



## WHAT LIFE MEANS TO ME

agree with an anonymous writer, who has said,

There is a jewel that no Indian mine  
Can buy, no chemic art can counterfeit.  
It makes men rich in greatest poverty;  
Makes water wine, turns wooden cups to gold,  
The homely whistle, to sweet music's strain —  
This much-in-little, all-in-nought — Content,

and to me this content comes of being  
in line with Christ's will.

To me it is unintelligible how an immortal spirit can expect to enjoy the satisfaction of approving its own life outside "THE WAY"; or how, when sufficient time has elapsed to enable men to judge correctly of the real value to the world of a life, they can expect to allot the "well dole" to any that have run counter to the teachings of the Christ, whatever their mental attitude towards his divinity may be. The life of the most wealthy and self-indulgent of Herods, or of the most orthodox and ascetic of high priests, bears no comparison ever with that of a real disciple of Christ, when a comparison of values is considered. No one