

The sower sows the seed, and then eagerly awaits the appearance of the first tiny green leaf. Then with tender solicitude he watches carefully the continuance of its growth, anticipating its every demand and bestowing upon it every attention that it may grow quickly, and he spurns no suggestion that will enhance its beauty and hasten its growth. Indeed, not a thing is left undone that will produce a fruitful tree. In due season, the fruit appears, and the proud possessor calls in his neighbors to witness the result of his efforts. They outwardly rejoice with him, even though they may inwardly envy what they call 'his good luck.' But, in truth, it is not good luck that has produced this tree; its growth has been watched with unceasing care and nourished at great cost. For its luscious and most to be desired appearing fruit, man has paid a big price; and although he may proudly point to it as the proof of his success, at its heart, crumpled up and lying useless, are the forms of men—failures all, but failures due to the growth of this tree."

Frank sighed deeply and walked toward the door.

"Don't sigh, my friend," said she, laying a hand protestingly upon his arm as she joined him in the doorway, "for unto you is given the work of planting a different tree; and this will be a tree, indeed, the fruit