

death and eternity, sin and salvation, and not feel that if responsibility rests on any man, it is upon him, that he of all men must take his mission in life seriously? We might expect the same sense of responsibility in the physician or the surgeon, or the workman upon whose faithfulness the life and safety of his fellow-men immediately depend. But it is not quite so easy for carpenters, bricklayers, masons, plumbers, laborers, factory hands, housewives, domestic servants, to recognize their responsibility, and look upon their work as a sacred task for God and humanity. They are apt to think of their daily toil merely as a means of making a living—a necessary evil to be gone through with as easily and quickly as possible. In many departments of work, thoroughness and efficiency seem to be things of the past. How few girls take pride in being good cooks or good housekeepers! How few workmen are sufficiently in earnest about their work to master it and do it well! Careless, slovenly work seems to be characteristic of this new country. Artizans coming from the Old Land are surprised at the number of men here who pass as mechanics and ask the wages of mechanics, but who have never mastered their trade.

Now, the worst of all this is not the injury and loss to society, the lack of men and women who can be depended upon to do well what they undertake to do. That is bad enough, but there is something worse. Every slovenly act leaves its stain upon the soul. Every time a man scamps