

"Perhaps that's the way the big one is going to begin," suggested Mrs. Vane wisely.

When all the people had gone, Ralph Morton and Barbara reviewed the evening.

"They had a good time, I am sure. It's worth while isn't it, dear?"

"Yes, even if I haven't solved the servant-girl problem like a mathematical thing with an exact answer," Barbara said, smiling.

"Human problems are not solved that way, Barbara. I always feel suspicious of an economic formula that claims to bring in the millennium like an express-train running on a schedule time. But this much we do know from our own experience: Love is the great solution, the final solution, of all earth's troubles. We know it is, because God is love. And service between man and man will be what it ought to be when love between man and man is what it ought to be, and not until then."

"I am glad," said Barbara, "that we have learned that. I am glad that we were born to serve."

"Amen," said Morton gently. "Thanks be to God for the Servant of the human race."

So hand in hand these two, through their church and home, are ministering to-day to the needy of the