

of a crowd reached His ears. Along with His disciples He went to the place and found the cause of the commotion was a dead dog in the gutter. Some of the people shut their eyes, others held the nose, and all heaped foul epithets upon it. As the Master looked upon the dog and listened to the cries of the people, He quietly said, "Pearls are dark before the whiteness of his teeth." The crowd became silent and ashamed, and one at last exclaimed that there was no creature so accursed but a loving eye would see some good in it. Look for the best that is in your enemies and friends, and there is no one so peculiar or so bad but you will find something good in him.

Another step toward happiness and holiness is to perform the duty of forgetfulness until it becomes a habit. An advance will be made when the duty is lost in the habit, and forgetfulness will rise to a higher plane in your life. Then you will forget yourself in your deep interest in other folk. The surgeon feels not the pain of his own wounds when on the field of battle he is caring for the wounded. The fireman sees no danger to himself when he is rescuing a helpless woman from a burning building, and when you become absorbed in helping people you will forget your own trials and pain. There is no better way to overcome