

always a minister; remember, a man is not born a minister. He struggles along through temptations the same as other young men. I do not mean to preach to you though, Robert, is there anything I can do for you?

Robert—Well, I do not like to ask under the circumstances, but I would be glad if you could recommend me to a firm where I could get a job; the paper says, however, they want a sober, industrious man. (Hands paper.)

Minister—Sober and industrious. I would be glad to do so if I could conscientiously, Robert, for your own and your mother's sake. Play the man and do what you know to be right, letting others think you weak or strong as they please; do not forget your mother's teaching; remember "A boy's best friend is his mother." Let me call my wife. I would like her to sing that piece for you. (Enter bride, is introduced and consents to sing two verses. Robert seems to be impressed.)

Robert (at close of song, stands up and gives minister his hand)—I will, Mr. West, and when Robert Spence makes a promise he keeps it.

Minister—I believe in you, and will do all I can to help you. You must go? Well, come in on Friday evening, the young folks are coming in for a sing.

Robert—Thank you. You can count on me being present.