

terpretation of success. Paul exclaims: "For me to live is Christ"—there you have the thought of a whole life time congested in one word—Christ!

Third, there is that which may be spoken of as the popular interpretation of success. The popular interpretation of success is "success" as we find it in common parlance, success in the language of the street, success in its most vulgar definition. Success in its lowest interpretation is simply and only and always—the ability to "get there." It doesn't make any difference how you "get there," say some, if you only get there. A man may take his Christ, his Bible, his church, his religion, his conscience, and fling the whole blessed circle of divine things overboard, but what difference does it make—if he only "gets there." To some people this is success and to such people nothing succeeds like success. Some success is scum success. Success is the survival of the fittest and not the survival of the slickest. I inquire of my neighbor: "Who is that masculine mortal who sails down the main aisle of the sanctuary every Sunday while all the folks on both sides of the aisle crane their necks and twist their bronchial tubes to gaze upon his imperial proportions?" And my neighbor replies, with a peculiar twinkle in his eye: "Don't you know him? Why that fellow is worth a million dollars." Then I venture to inquire: "Where did the fellow get his million dollars?" And my neighbor, adding a wink to his twinkle, remarks with a drawl: "It doesn't make much difference where he got it, the main fact is that, to-day, possession is ninety-nine points of the social code." To get there. This is