

ALONG THE TRAIL

my compass faithfully in order to arrive at a certain section corner where I wished to estimate the pine. Very often I was disappointed in not finding as plainly as I would like the marks on the section corner, but with patience in rolling over the fallen trees nearby, we would generally discover the old tree with the markings we were looking for. The old tree had fallen face down, as if to protect and keep the figures that had been inscribed upon it by the early surveyors. The great percentage of pioneers represented section corners. They have fallen, and were removed by the Hand of Love to greater forests. Are we worthy to stand on these section corners? Are the markings plain enough upon us so that the stranger in the forest of life can tell whether he is on his right land or not? In making careful search where the old tree that bore the mark of the section corner stood, we would find that God had planted a tree to take its place.

We want men and women to-day who will blaze trails that are plain, trails that you