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WORTHINESS.

Whatever lacks purpose is evil; a pool without pebbles breeds slime; Not any one step hath Chance fashioned on the infinite stairway of time;

Nor ever came good without labor, in toil, or in science or art, It must be wrought out thr' the muscles — born out of the soul and the heart.

Why plow in the stubble with plowshares? Why winnow the chaff from the grain?

Ah, since all of His gifts must be toiled for, since truth is not born without pain!

He giveth not to the unworthy, the weak, or the foolish in deeds; Who soweth but chaff at the seedtime shall reap but a harvest of weeds.

As the pyramid builded of vapor is blown by His Whirlwinds to naught,

So the song without truth is forgotten; His poem to Man is man's thought,

Whatever is strong with a purpose in humbleness wrought and soul-pure,

Is known to the Master of Singers, He toucheth it saying, "Endure."

-Charles J. O'Malley.