

condition to do much toward setting things to rights which have gone all awry.

5. *The man who rustles.* A term in frequent and honored use upon the frontier, but not yet received into the dictionary. Waiting is not the only virtue, and it lies hard by a vice. A rustler is one who is up early and at it with all his might, full of masculine vigor, and of enterprise and tact. He does not sit with folded hands, waiting for good things to happen, but exerts himself to the utmost to make them happen. To rustle for souls is to go out after them, hunt them up and lay hold of them, and in the same heroic fashion to make sure of congregations, money, or whatever else is required; patience and modesty, and passive endurance are well in their place, but there is also large room for push and dash, and Christian strategy and the wisdom of the serpent. The servant of the Lord is not allowed always to follow the Fabian policy, or to fight simply upon the defensive; it is also for him to set forth upon campaigns of aggression, carrying the war into Africa and making fierce assaults.

6. *The man who sings.* Literally and figuratively, playing included, sings with the lips and with the heart, and with the understanding. The missionary should learn how to sing songs in the night of sorrow and of peril and of pain, as Paul and Silas did in the Philippian prison. His heart should be trained to sing continually for joy and to praise God at all times. He should also possess full appreciation of the mission and value of the service of song in the house of the Lord. Few, indeed, are the congregations which hold the hymn-book in sufficiently high esteem as an instrumentality for salvation and sanctification. Sankey the singer, for usefulness in evangelistic work, follows hard after Moody the preacher. Not to be able to sing, and even to play, is to be burdened with serious defect.

7. *The man who laughs.* Yes, he, too, has a mission. It cannot be doubted that too many of the good and earnest are simply pained and shocked, oppressed and cast down in the presence of unusual difficulties and of gross outbreking sin. Some find no resource in days dark and disastrous but in hanging their harps on the willows, and no relief but in tears. But such are by no means always the wisest and best among the saints, and are not likely to be most successful in their work. And, indeed, is there not a more excellent way? What will be lost or put in jeopardy by cheerfulness and smiles without and within, by bearing with equanimity and good-nature what cannot be helped? It is wise to search for the bright side, and even for the ludicrous side, of evil events, and to laugh at calamity and laugh away fears. A merry heart doeth good like a medicine, and not only to the possessor, but also to all his neighbors. Verily, it is well to "rejoice in the Lord always: again I say, Rejoice."