

service. It is not the office of slaves only to serve; it is the office of kings; it is the office of every man and woman, to serve and be helpful and to lend a hand.

To be a true minister, that is, a true helper of the world, a man must be happy. Sometimes, I am asked how we may be happy unless we are happy. It has never occurred to those who ask this question, that they must use their wills; they must actually make an effort. I do not mean frivolity or foolish joy; but there must be real cheer. There must be the major key, not the minor key. It is hard for one to make others happy if he wears a doleful face himself. He cannot be helpful to others if they do not like him, and they cannot like him if he has an unhappy face.

It has been said that "Jesus often wept, but no man ever saw him smile." This is a perverted view of his life. He could never have taken children into his arms; he could not have drawn people to him, had he never smiled. Of course, there are times when our spirits are bruised, and even Jesus asked that the cup might pass from him if it was the will of his Father in Heaven. The burden and sadness of the world was felt by Christ; but the sense of the goodness of God kept him through all of his suffering.

I do not wish to start up thoughts of sadness within you, but I wish to say, some time as you grow older, sad conditions may come to you, sometimes too great for you to bear you will think. It is not always for gross minds to feel these things. Strangely enough, the better people, the more refined, feel more keenly the burdens of the world in which they live.

A Japanese baron, a man of sensitive and refined mind, and burdened with the misery about him which he thought he could not help, felt it to be courageous to commit suicide. He threw himself into a crater of a volcano. He was not natu-

rally cowardly. He was a philosopher and did not do it through ignorance. He did not do it because he lacked sympathy. It was his sympathies which drove him to this act. Yet he lacked something. What did he lack? He lacked the faculty of putting his will into his happiness. He had not cut the Gordian knot of his selfishness. He had not found happiness; he had not stood bravely by the great task of making the world happier.

We see the misery in the world and we can help a little here and there. Whatever our position in life is, we can give ourselves to this ministry. This sensitiveness to the misery in the world, should create a longing in our hearts to bring more happiness into the world.

Everyone of you should know of Gen. Armstrong, the originator and founder of Hampton Institute. I wish that his biography might be in the hands of every pupil of this school. He was a "Knight of the Holy Grail." His heart was longing for the bettering of the world. He had a happy heart. He would help those who were unhappy. He would help those who were in darkness and ignorance. He gave his whole life for the work. Booker T. Washington owes more to Gen. Armstrong than to any other man. Gen. Armstrong made him what he is. He used to tell a story illustrating faith. He told it a great many times. It is the story of the woodchuck. Now the woodchuck cannot climb a tree. But once upon a time, a woodchuck was chased by a dog. He ran as fast as he could. There was a tree near. Now the woodchuck cannot climb a tree. But this woodchuck had to climb the tree and he did. This was the story that Gen. Armstrong told. The impossible may become possible, just as the woodchuck found he could climb a tree.