

every branch of labor, professional or mechanical. The idea should never become impressed upon the minds of the young that learning and ability are at a discount. Our country calls for men of stern integrity, mental acquirements, and indomitable will; men who cannot be bribed or coerced by fear, men who are faithful to trusts imposed upon them in whatever position they may occupy, in the circle of professional life, or in the political arena. Whatever is attempted to be done in life, whatever purpose is in view, this fact should always be kept in remembrance, that without labor nothing worthy of accomplishment can be done. Unceasing and determined perseverance will often suffice when the requisite talent is wanting.

"Life is but a dream," "Time a fleeting shadow," are familiar words, which some people seem, by their actions, to accept in a literal sense. This is presumed by the progress they make under favorable auspices. They seem to think that existence is so momentary that 'tis useless to attempt the accomplishment of a worthy object; to leave behind them, when they have passed from this life, a monument of good works, to attest the fact that they were not nonentities on the stage of life. Some men seem unable to ward off dangers which threaten to make their lives miserable. Many men are crushed down to shame, who stand blameless and unspotted before their God; yet are scorned by their fellowmen. Poined at by the rude finger of ridicule; sneered at because of poverty, or lack of culture; suspicion's poisoned weapon inflicting its venomous sting; these make life indeed an existence bordering on misfortune. How true and applicable are these lines:

Man's inhumanity to man

Makes countless thousands mourn,

One false step, tempted by the influence of an evil moment, from the rugged paths of morality, often leads to another, by the calumny heaped upon the offending one by those, who, forgetful that "to err is hu-

man," lend not a hand to stay the wayward steps.

Life has its pleasures and sorrows, its summer day of brightness and buoyant hope; its winter gloom and storms. In the struggles of life, always keep in view the object for which you are striving. Little trifles should not interfere with success, and frequently must insults be endured with martyr-like forbearance. In the journey of life, there is nothing more valuable than friendship. With all the dazzling attractions of wealth, and the allurements of fame, a true and tried friend is an inestimable blessing. With what emotional feelings may we look back to earlier days, and with memory's fond recollection recall those incidents wherein we were on the verge of despair, or about to yield to the tempter's voice; when a kind friend, with cheering words, turned despair to brighter hope, and whose tender warning kept us from the paths of error. Let it be remembered that there are men who have not the moral stamina requisite to carry them through the struggles of life unflinchingly, and that it is the duty of all to befriend those they see departing from right, and infuse into their minds a greater courage, thus raising them to a higher level of moral standing.

There is a sphere of labor for all. Go forth, then, voyager on life's tempestuous sea, and seek that work; and, with that indomitable will and perseverance, tatter not until the struggle is over, and success has crowned your efforts. A. J.

At the waves' dim roar
I tremble sore,
As e'er on thy billows, O Time, I float;
And as oft I sleep
The waters weep,
That they should be tossing so frail a boat.

But gently roll, O troubled Sea;
For welcome light
O'er wavelets bright
Still dimly streams for me, for me.