

low, indeed, is the philosopher that does not perceive that nothing but virtue survives the test of even the span of this life.

Here, then, is the problem of human life. Discharge faithfully, honestly, and cheerfully the duties which the incidents of life impose, develop all the faculties in the assurance that they, at least, are immortal. Aim at success in life as leading to the goal of a higher life. Purity of heart, honesty of purpose, nobility of aim, if pursued devotedly, insure success, though, perchance, not wealth, honor or fame. The guerdon of virtue is the robe of immortality. Let the struggle go on. A world without pride and ambition, without thought for the concerns of

this life, would produce men devoid of moral fibre and be a poor training school for a higher sphere. Do what we will, clouds will hang over a human life. Along the path will be found obstacles. Hopes which seemed so bright will be blasted, and we look upon the shattered idols with bitterness of spirit. The future will often be forgotten in the absorbing interests of the present. But, amid the thousand touching phases of human life, there remains the overshadowing thought of a great beyond, melting the pride, tempering the joys, soothing the sorrows and healing the wounds which mark the changing scenes of life's pathetic drama.

