

All our faculties, all our instincts, are so much raw material to aid the life of the soul. The body is the root of the soul. To over-emphasize the body is to hide the soul; to despise the body as the ascetic, is as stupid and as disastrous as to despise the soul; to despise the soul is to miss the heights and subtleties and sweetnesses of all the wonderful functions of the body. The soul invading, makes the body its temple. Beware, lest thou make of it thy prison and thy grave, instead of thy winged abode and palace of joy."

As ministers of that fine culture, remember Whitman's magnificent line, "You are the gates of the body, and you are the gates of the soul."

You will often be discouraged in your task; for with all the mystic wisdom of which humanity is capable—the insight, the self-sacrifice, the nobility—there are still abysms of unreason from which at times it seems averse to stir. Yet do not argue overmuch. Sow the seed, and experience will plow it in. Sun it with fair example, and time will bring it to fruitage. Do all you can and