

trust them, apprehend their blows and hate their tyranny. This very secludedness and opposition must they bear as the just sanction of their guilt. But is that which they lose in sympathy ever compensated by their moral persuasive force? So they believe, and that thought compensates them for the deep aversion they inspire. Oh! no, they are not flatterers, and much pride do they take in it. Fearlessly do they give their opinion about anyone and anything, and call it courage. Unknown to them is the weakness of compromise, for they uphold their opinion bravely to the last. Dare not impose upon them, for they know how to command respect. Obeyed they must be! With them resistance is useless! All this they claim, but they err even in that.

Among the peevish and sullen characters some are weak, whilst others are strong. Of those that are weak, a churlish humour adds nothing to their power. The strong do not, perhaps, lose the eby the decisiveness of their will power, but often find that the avenues by which moral authority reaches success are closed to them, for to hold command over men, first and above all, the heart must be reached.

The weak, though less offensive than the peevish, have a defective character, but in quite another way. While the peevish exasperate us by their loud-mouthed affirmations, their brow-beating and arrogant personality, the "soft," effeminate and weak characters efface themselves so that they condemn their lives to perfect sterility.

Weakness of character assumes several aspects and forms. Perhaps the lowest degree is observable when we are brought in close touch with men absolutely incapable of conceiving clear and precise ideas, unacquainted with the desire for anything and unmolested by the laudable pangs of a noble ambition. They are self-constituted playthings, the toy of their fervid imagination, the "Teddy Bears" of their misty velleities, which are as prolific of good as the sandy acres of Central Africa.

Yet, to the shame of our present "clear-sighted" society, those every-body's-friends, those "good old fellows," are most popular.

They are leaders! They sit gloriously in the Council Chamber and preside over the destinies of the "humbler" portion of mankind.

Poor deluded fellows! Go forth ever-smiling angels of the earth, self-winding gramophones, for, surely, designing villains are