

accursed glass. Then, though his trembling hand may not pen it, though his parched lips may not voice it, though his liquor-fumed brain may be too stupid to dream it, his ignominious death will tell more forcibly than pen, or voice, or brain, that he leaves to his loving yet unloved parents, as much sorrow as they can, in their old days, bear ; that he leaves to his dear brothers and fond sisters, playmates of his happy boyhood days, as much shame and mortification as he can bring upon them ; that he leaves to his faithful wife whom he had promised to support, to protect and to console through life's wilderness, a broken heart and a life of shame ; that he leaves to each of his unhappy children whose guide and model he should have been, a life of poverty, a life of ignorance, a low character, and the shameful, bitter remembrance that their father rots in a drunkard's grave !



You may write it down on the tablets of your minds, boys and girls, that in this life which lies before you, you may do what you will. Choose, study, work — and the thing you desire is yours. But wishing will never take you one step toward success or add one thought to your store of knowledge. Work — that is the road which leads to the desired goal ; all who would reach the goal must travel over the road. No one can do this work for another. It is a part of the all-wise plan which runs through and above all our planning, that in matters pertaining to the upbuilding of character, the improving of the talents lent us, each one must stand for himself. But none need stand alone ; if the will is on the right side — God's side. He will be with it. And with such a helper, success is sure.