

Beautiful it is to understand and know that a thought did never yet die; that as thou, the originator thereof, hast gathered it and created it from the whole past, so thou wilt transmit it to the whole future.—*Carlyle.*

LIFE'S JEWELS.

Life's precious jewels always lie
Hidden unto the naked eye.
It may be on land or out at sea,
But jewels are there for you and me;
All those who acquire them first pay toll
Exacted from those who prize their goal.
Life's precious jewels are of the mind,
More highly developed purer the kind.

True contentment lies in the knowledge of one's duties and performing them according to that knowledge.

CONTENTMENT?

If I could all of life's secrets unfold,
If life from me could nothing with-hold;
Think you, would I then contented be?
Or would I, as now, new visions see.
Life here, beyond, or where you may,
Is life or death, growth or decay;
And like the tide—comes and goes—
From whence or whither?—No one knows.