

It is often the effect of ignorance, for pride and folly attend each other. Ignorance and pride keep constant company.

Pride is a virtue as well as a vice. Is there not such a thing as honest pride, such as makes one ashamed to do an evil act, such a degree of self-esteem as makes one above doing an injury to anyone? Are not all parents glad to see their children have some pride, pride enough to keep themselves clean? It is the pride which sets one above his fellows wherein we are seeking to show the folly.

Pride and poverty, when combined, makes a man's life up-hill work—pomposity in a hovel; a gaudy parlor, meagre kitchen, and empty cupboard; broadcloth hides a ragged shirt; polished boots hide tattered stockings; the gaudy side out, rags and starvation within. *This* is trying to be somebody, but forgetting it is not necessary to be gold-washed in order to reach that envied good in life's journey. Pride and poverty are the most ill-assorted companions that can meet. The sacrifices they exact from each other only serve to increase their discord.

Humility and pride are more opposite than any other two feelings of the human mind. Ruskin says, "Pride is at the bottom of most great mistakes. Is it not just as true to say that humility is the base of most virtues. Pride is founded on a high opinion of ourselves; it hardens the heart. Humility is founded on the consciousness of the want of merit; it softens the temper and disposition.

One of the world's greatest thinkers compared himself to a little child picking up pebbles on the shores of Truth's boundless ocean; so the one who has travelled farthest on the path of righteousness regards his achievements modestly. It is a matter of every-day observation that there is little to be hoped for from one who is wise in his own conceit. St. Bernard Froude says, "The best men know

they are far from what they ought be; and the worst think that, if they were a little better, they should be as good as they need be. Humility is the greatest of all virtues. Lack of self-knowledge is a secret cause of vanity. If we really knew ourselves better we would be more modest in our estimates. The only proper standard of measurement is to compare our lives and deeds with Christ's. Will there be any danger then of thinking of ourselves more highly than we should?

Pride is like an empty bag, and who can stand such a thing upright? It is hollow and heartless, and, like a drum, makes the more noise from its very emptiness. But it must have a fall. Of all human actions, pride most seldom attains its end, for, while it aims at honor and reputation, it reaps contempt and derision. Sooner or later it comes down to the simple question of *will*. *God's* will, or *man's* will? Which shall it be? One or the other must prevail and rule. Never can the soul find peace and growth until it yields sweetly and unconditionally to the good and now *acceptable* will of God.

Where a man's pride is thoroughly subdued it is like the sides of Mount *Ætna*—it was terrible while the eruption lasted and the lava flowed, but when that is past and the lava is turned into soil, it grows vineyards and olive trees to the very top.

EMMA LUCY COLE.

ESSENTIAL REMEDY.

Monition is the avenue to wealth. We enter the mine through it, diligently striving to unearth treasure of fidelity, love, truth, harmony, meekness, virtue, charity, wisdom and peace, designed for man's attainment and adornment.

The inadequacy of the languages to teach revelation is apparent to spiritual followers; but we may be and are signboards to the universal Father,