

of us, - <sup>ourselves</sup> the world of experience.

There is, however, one aspect of leisure, which is of supreme importance, and of which we must take cognizance in order that its presence may not obscure the whole matter under discussion. This is the need that each man feels of time that he can call absolutely his own. I do not refer to time in which he may play golf, or bridge, or devote himself to any of the forms of amusement or dissipation that have been invented to kill time. I mean true leisure, or opportunity to get alone with himself, and allow the inner meaning of all the experience through which he is passing and through which he has passed to impress itself gradually on his spirit, leisure that will help him to master his experiences and to win at last that serene outlook on life which we express when we say of anyone, that "he has entered into possession of his own soul". This is the leisure that Horace commends so beautifully, and many poets and writers after him. This leisure we also commend and desire as ardently as our would-be critics.