

To work then ! let us label the various hours. The first and last are for prayer ; the beginning, the middle and the end of the day for food. The morning gives me five, the afternoon from five to six hours for work ; in the evening I shall find a couple of hours to devote to decent amusement in the bosom of my family or in reading instructive and edifying books also in the midst of my children or in the company of respectable friends. Finally at night I shall retire to enjoy restful slumber.

This shows what can be done in a day well ordered. But inasmuch as our glory lies in imitating the Creator who has sett'ed ail things with number, weight and measure, let us enter into further details. I will devote to prayer at least one hour, this is not too much, is it? to work eleven hours ; to meals three hours ; to amusement or reading in the evening two hours and to sleep seven hours ; this makes up the twenty four hours. With three hundred working days in the year this allotment will yield enormous profit as regards both mind and body. Order is the real secret of multiplying time. By the arrangement just laid down, you will have yearly three hundred hours of prayers without counting Sundays to which we will refer further on ; three thousand three hundred hours of work and six hundred hours of instructive reading. What would not have been gained by a man of fifty who would have followed this wise allotment of time from the age of twenty ? Vigorous health, an enlightened mind and material prosperity which, without doubt, would leave little to be desired, and the consciousness of having done his duty. This, in our opinion, is a very respectable balance sheet.

How happy every one can be in performing his day's work, each according to his condition in life : the soldier by defending his country ; the magistrate by studying the laws and dispensing justice ; the physician by visiting and attending his patients ; the farmer by tilling the soil according to the seasons, to obtain an abundant harvest from it. In truth, nothing can be more honorable than to do one's daily work whether the hand holds the sword, the sceptre, the pen or the plough.

Let us, excellent reader, follow the daily word of a man