

During one's student days he is prone to take for granted that what he hears in the class-rooms is correct and that it cannot be improved upon, and often he gives the lecture no thought from one day's end to the other; or during the lecture he is so engrossed with taking notes of everything that is said that he has not time to think about or digest what has been dished out to him; then when examinations draw near he finds his materials so abundant that all his time is consumed in plugging notes. If he would accept the main facts and fill in between the lines for himself, he would profit to the full extent and in this way cultivate his own intellect.

It is necessary that we should know the thoughts and theories of others, but let us not depend upon these entirely for our own success in life. Some of us might well be tied up to a pillar in the corridor or a post at the door, and carry a sign "Brains to let." We've no further use for them, we've given up thinking and are happy! Happy, yes, thrice happy, "if lethargy is bliss." But here I would echo another sentiment expressed by Oliver Wendell Holmes when he said "God help him over whose dead soul in his living body must be uttered the supplication *"Requiescat in pace!"*"

Thrice blest whose lives are faithful prayers,
Whose loves in higher love endure;
Whose souls possess themselves so pure,
Or is there blessedness like theirs?

—Tennyson.