

greatest attainments is capable of greater still. What he has done has not exhausted his powers, but has prepared him for more stupendous undertakings. In fulfilling the end of life, man may take advantage of the wisdom and experience of others, and thus facilitate his undertakings. Humanity, however, should know no stand-still; and he who is awake to the end of his being will not be unmindful of this fact.

But how is man to attain the standard of a fully developed manhood? We answer, *by industry*—by an undaunted, persevering spirit, that looks upon difficulties with a sneer, and says they shall be overcome; by not yielding to circumstances, but by causing circumstances to bend to his will. The man who does not live in the constant possession of a spirit like this can never succeed. It is by industry that a man must raise himself to the dignity that is worthy of his race. Industry has inscribed success upon the monuments of her children, and has rewarded their toils a thousand times by the blessings she has bestowed. Labour is a blessing; never a curse. The physical, moral, and intellectual powers can never be healthy without it. There is, furthermore, a dignity about the man who raises himself to a position of honour by his own efforts, which another can never realize. Our powers require to be employed in the pursuit of some important end, and when those powers are not thus engaged, discontentment and unhappiness ensue; and the tendency is to engage in trifles, and acts of debauchery and vice. A certain writer has said: "It is this intolerable vacuity of mind that carries the indolent and the rich to the gaming-table and the horse-race. It is this that leads them to engage in contests and pursuits that bear no proportion to the expense and solicitude with which they are sought." The confirmation of this statement is seen in the events of every-day life, for