

and noble qualities which endeared this hero to his countrymen, but one virtue shone more strikingly, more brilliantly, than all the rest. One virtue made him remarkable in private life; one virtue influenced his every action in public life; one virtue was more particularly remembered and extolled after his death—the virtue of mental integrity.

The student, then, should not be content with merely acquiring a large store of knowledge, but should labor in the cultivation of a fervent love of truth. He should always endeavor to be frank, open, and sincere. He should ever scorn to utter an untruth, or to connive at the deception of others; while his words and actions ought to be but the natural outward expression of his inward thought. In a word, he should hate falsehood for truth's sake, and love truth for its own sake. Thus shall he lay the foundation of his future career, not on the shifting sands of falsehood, but upon the solid rock of truth.

"Think truly, and thy thought  
Shall the world's fame read;  
Speak truly, and thy word  
Shall be faithful deed;  
Live truly, and thy life shall be  
A great and noble creed."

E. J. CORNELL, '95.

### GENUINE GEMS.

**K**IND words are the music of the world. They have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes, as if they were some angel's song, which had lost its way and came on earth, and sang on undyingly, smiting the hearts of men with sweetest wounds, and putting for the while, an angel's nature into us.

*Faber.*

New occasions teach new duties; time  
makes ancient good uncouth;  
They must upward still and onward who  
would keep abreast of truth.

*Lowell.*

Modesty seldom resides in a breast that  
is not enriched with nobler virtues.

*Goldsmith.*

It is success that colors all in life;  
Success makes fools admired, makes  
villains honest;  
All the proud virtue of this vaunting world  
Fawns on success and power, howe'er  
acquired.

*Thomson.*

'Tis with our judgment as our watches;  
none go just alike, yet each believes his  
own.

*Pope.*

There is a divinity that shapes our ends,  
Rough hew them as we will.

*Shakespeare.*

Ingratitude is a crime so shameful, that  
the man was never yet found who would  
acknowledge himself guilty of it.—*Anon.*

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,  
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er  
gave,

Await alike the inevitable hour;  
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

*Gray.*

If you would be pungent, be brief; for it  
is with words as with sunbeams, the more  
they are condensed, the deeper they burn.

*Southey.*

No lie you can speak or act, but it will  
come after a longer or shorter circulation,  
like a bill drawn on nature's reality, and  
be presented there for payment with the  
answer, No Effects.

*Carlyle.*

Mortals that would follow me,  
Love virtue; she alone is free;  
She can teach ye how to climb  
Higher than the spheric chime;  
Or if virtue feeble were,  
Heaven itself would stoop to her.

*Milton: Comus.*

Nature is but an name for an effect,  
Whose cause is God.

*Cowper.*

I feel my immortality oversweep  
All pains, all tears, all time, all fears  
and peals  
Into my ears this truth, "Thou liv'st for-  
ever."

*Byron.*