

Just so with the art of living :
The man stands facing life,
Will he strive to do right
From the ghost of a fright
That such is safe from the prisoner's cell,
And leads away from the portals of Hell,—
And the motive is that of a coward.

Or the motive may be reward,
The character growing better.
No artist paint
Can make a saint
When the strongest motive is heavenly greed :
And desire to be saved may oft mislead
To selfishness of life.

Then what is the highest motive
To practice the art of living?
Just work ahead
On life as its spread,
The artist's spirit expressed thro' you.
Enthralled with the good that you can d.
Losing your life to find it.