

they will have to fight with each one of these laws, and subdue it. When a child has gone through this process, he has become a law unto himself. If you govern your children in the family, restraining them in every direction, and giving them no liberty, you make automatons of them.

I would rather trundle a wheelbarrow than be a curmudgeon in what men call "prosperity" in this world. Money in your pocket and hell in your heart do not make you prosperous. Reeking contempt, rasping selfishness, avarice that is vulgar and remorseless—is that prosperity? Is that what you want to live for? Was it for that that your dear mother brought you to the baptismal font? Was it for that that your father uttered prayers over your head every morning? Was it for that that there were well-springs of sentiment and aspiration opened when you came into life? Was it for that that you came down into life with full freight of anticipation? Was it to pile up money, and waste manhood? Does prosperity come in that way? You cannot have any prosperity that corrupts manhood. There is nothing prosperous which does not make you more than you are.

If I had my choice, I would rather live in a hovel, with a joyous, genial, kind, cheerful companion, in one room, with all my little delf on one little shelf; one room, redolent every day with true enjoyment; one room, with the companionship of one on whom the morning came full of brightness and sweetness; one room, and good digestion; one room, with songs enlivening the day; one room, baptized by the influences of religion; one room, where God's sweet angel of mercy has brought invisible gifts that never spend themselves—if I had my choice, I would rather live in one room in such a hut than in the resplendent mansion through which the prosperous man walks, and sees nothing that comforts him, and nothing that his eye delights to look upon.

The blossom cannot tell what becomes of its odour, and no man can tell what becomes of his influence and example, that roll away from him, and go beyond his ken on their mission.

One reason why the world is not reformed is, because every body would have others make the beginning, and thinks not of himself.