

critical situation in which he has been placed, and to choose deliberately the means within himself and in his surroundings that will insure success. There are many pitfalls to beset his path—pitfalls of habit and of faith—and it is the height of unwisdom to neglect the means that will safeguard his course.

An academic adviser would probably lay emphasis upon habits of close study and attention at lectures. A religious adviser would probably counsel holding fast to established creeds, lest the new ideas that come with scientific studies should make shipwreck of faith. Both of these lines of advice are good, but there is something back of it all upon which it is necessary to rely. There is no surer safeguard against the waste of opportunity and the disregard of obligation than to have a strong compelling purpose which shall prompt every thought and every deed. Every man

must choose for himself what that purpose shall be, only let him see to it that it is worthy of the best that is in him. It may be the comparatively narrow, exclusive purpose to stand high in the class lists. It may be the broader purpose to play the man in all his college relation, and so to use his time at college that he will become of the highest service to his country. There is no worse situation in which a young man can be placed than to be the plaything of chance desires and impulses. There is no greater curse in life than irresponsibility, to feel that one owes nobody anything, and that there is no better thing in life than to obey the whim of the moment. The choice of a worthy purpose, and the consequent devotion of energy and enthusiasm to accomplish that purpose, enable one to avoid vain temptations, and will bring success to the measure of the talents that have been given.

### LOST FOREVER

'Tis possible to lose a friend, and yet  
 Another find; a sister's love forget,  
 A brother's sympathy, in that fond love  
 That seems to flow direct from Heaven above;  
 God even may replace the little child  
 Whose innocence our lonely hours beguiled;  
 A fortune may be lost, another found;  
 An exile to another land be bound  
 By ties imperishable; colors new  
 May thrill his soul, his dauntless eyes bedew;  
 Intelligence may be restored when lost,  
 E'en reputation blighted by the frost  
 Of calumny; a soul to innocence  
 Again be brought by tears of penitence;  
 But that which never can be found again,  
 In Heaven or Hell, or in this world's domain,  
 O'er land or sea, in ev'ry age and clime,  
 Whenever it has once been lost, is—Time.

—L. E. O. Payment in University of Ottawa Review.