

this low level can not really be called life, it is only existence. The world has never been made better by people who are like a woman who, when asked why she used tight-bearing reins on her carriage horses when they could pull so much better without them, said, 'Other folks use them and have used them for years and there are still plenty of horses. That's reason enough for me.' The world can do without the drifters. They are not worthy of hatred, only of contempt.

"The second level is the Self-Centered one. It may not at first thought appear any higher than that of the drifter, but surely the man who has strength of purpose enough to refuse to be led by the nose, and pursues his own aims, regardless of that bugbear 'They say,' is as much higher in the scale of humanity than the former, as a wolf is higher than a jelly fish. Even though the aims of such a person are selfish, he can hardly benefit himself without benefiting somebody else. The man who is industrious, thinks for himself and acts accordingly, increases the value of his neighbor's property by increasing that of his own. If he be a married man, his family's interests are his also, and although 'Number One' is his motto, he is a more valuable asset in the community than the drifter."

"He may be a very dangerous one, too," remarked Mrs. Pierce.

"True, a wolf is more dangerous than a jelly fish, but nobody can deny that it is on a higher scale of life than the latter.

"The third level is the Self-Controlled Life. He who subdues his baser impulses and desires in order