

UNSHED LIGHT.



E had millions,—but he spent not;
 Idle capital,—but lent not;
 He could travel,—but he went not,
 Though the world was broad and fair;
 He had genius,—never showed it;
 Had a brain with talent loaded,—
 Seed of knowledge,—never sowed it
 Anywhere.

He could make a speech,—but made not,
 He could write,—but he essayed not;
 Fit for commerce,—but would trade not,
 Though he knew 'twould profit bring;
 He could work,—and yet he wrought not;
 Skilled in teaching,—yet he taught not:
 So his life to mankind brought not
 Anything.

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 Take his story as a warning:
 Form the purpose of adorning
 Your own time. All terror scorning,
 With faint-heartedness away!
 Seize the tools: shape an ideal!
 Strive to elevate the real
 Whether woe betide or weal,
 Day by day!

• Meagre strength or mighty, use it;
 Fear not mankind will refuse it;
 They're retarded should they lose it,
 You will never be again.
 Give your mite for future glory;
 Sing your song, or tell your story;
 Greater is a man the more he
 Does for men.

J. R. O'CONNOR, '92.