

It is to be an honest man,—  
To elevate thy race;  
And like the good Samaritan  
Do good in every place;

To struggle bravely for the right,  
Though kings defend the wrong;  
To live as in thy Maker's sight,  
And in his strength be strong;

To put the spotless garment on,  
To keep it pure and white,  
And when the endless day shall dawn  
Receive a crown of light.

Dear brother, fame is but a breath,  
So I implore for thee  
A holy life, a happy death,  
A blest eternity.

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#### SIMILES.

Beneath the snow and frost of winter there are living seeds which shall produce abundant harvests: so beneath a cold exterior there may be a heart full of high resolves and glorious impulses, which at the right season shall burst into blossom and bear precious fruit.

How often the sun rises in a cloudless sky, to be obscured before noonday! Human life is like our fickle clime: to-day all sunshine, and to-morrow clouds.