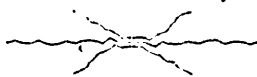


But this is the only commendation we can pay him. He is essentially immoral, and his character has not a single redeeming trait. His immorality, however, is not such as our nature teaches us to hate. On the contrary; the reader invariably closes the book with

a feeling of sympathy towards the good-natured old soul who, through weakness rather than through malice, chose a path so widely separated from that of virtue.

J. T. HANLEY, '98.



HOLD THOU ME UP.

Hold thou me up, amidst the strife
That mars and makes this restless life,
Lest in the world's oppressive din,
The still, small voice be drowned within.

Hold thou me up when death draws near—
Death is but life if Thou be here ;
And when I wake on yonder shore,
Thy helping hand shall guide me more.

