

sleep in country churchyards. If you can make yourselves worthy you will not be consigned either to ingloriousness or obscurity.

A very few words on a matter I have not yet spoken of, and I have done. I have felt all through this address that I have been running the risk of appearing to sermonize. But I must run a still greater risk, and say to you—without, however, pretending to trespass upon the province of the reverend gentlemen I see about me—that intellectual accomplishment and bodily health are not alone what you require even for the purpose of succeeding in professional life. There is something more precious than riches, better than physical strength, and more beautiful than the triumphs of the mind. That something is goodness. Do not fear, I am not beginning a moral discourse. I am about saying the last words I shall have to say to you at the beginning of the work of your lives.

Let me close by impressing upon you that, while forms of faith and tenets of religion may be inconsistent with each other, while sects may wrangle and Church and state may rise, and fall, and pass away, goodness is eternal. Truth, honor, manliness, shall never pass away. Without these your life work must be a failure.