

highly valued as elsewhere. In this respect James Abram Garfield was not among the favored ones. First of all it may be said of him that he was eminently American: he saw difficulties in the way, but he was never frightened at them; he simply set himself resolutely to overcome them, and with a constant dependence upon God he, in the end, succeeded. "Gentlemen," said he to the authorities of Hiram College, "I want an education, and would like the privilege of making the fires and sweeping the floors of the building to pay part of my expenses." Need it be said that he ultimately graduated with distinguished honors, and in the end held high rank as a Public Instructor. Let me say just this in passing—how many young men in this city with the halls of such an admirable institution as "Morris College" at their very doors, might become great and illustrious if only half the time devoted to the saloon and billiard tables was spent in useful study. We may be well assured it was not spending his time in bar-rooms or his nights upon the street corners that made him President of the United States. Such lessons as these may be learned from his life. Ours is rather the duty of apprehending the christian testimony of him who has gone to his rest. He strikes the key note at a very early period in his life. Selecting his college he says:—"I am the son of Disciple parents; am one myself, and have but little acquaintance with people of other views; and, having always lived in the West, I think it will make me more Liberal both in my religious and general views and sentiments to go into a new circle." So wrote Garfield when selecting his college, and few will doubt the wisdom of his course. He was pre-eminently wise in steering clear of "religious bigotry"—that fierce, godless and unchrist-like worship of our systems, which damns the river of charity at its source, and