mured by babbling brooklet; mirrored in lake and lakelet, is Heaven's warmest, never-ceasing invitation: "O Son of Man, study—all nature, God's own book, is before thee, take up and read; its every lesson will gladden thy heart and strengthen thy soul."

Study is covenant between man and immortality, the bond between the present and the hereafter, the link between time and eternity. It becomes the sceptred king better than jeweled crown, the armored soldier better than gilded panoply.

Hence Shakespeare says:

Alas, how should you govern any kingdom, That know not . . . how to study for the people's welfare.

Bradley, in his story of the Goths, tells us that, "it was the King Theodoric's special study so to apportion the taxes that the burden fell as equally as possible."

It is the statesman's inspiration, the warrior's security, the hope of the toiler, the incentive of the tried and the tempted.

If a man have great talents study will improve them; if he have but moderate abilities, study will make up their deficiency.

The sons of men study makes like unto the up-growing cedars of L-banus, and the daughters thereof like unto the polished corners of the temple It is that God-sent, heaven blessed spirit which, to eager and ambitious youth, conveys the message from above:

Be not content. Contentment means inaction;

The growing soul aches on its upward quest.

Satiety is twin to satisfaction;

All great achievements spring from life's unrest.

Were man contented with his lot forever. He had not sought strange seas with sails unfurled,

And the vast wonder of our shores had never Dawned on the gaze of an admiring world.

Through study, the student recognizes the poverty of ignorance and the wealth of learning. The pursuit of knowledge invites and persuades, nay, with sweet and resistless power, forces him to look upwards, convincing him that, if he look down, his shoulders stoop, that if his thoughts be downwards, his character bends, and that it is only when he holds his head up, his body becomes erect, and only when his thoughts go upwards, his life becomes upright.

The pursuit of knowledge implies that tender, yet firm, discipline which guards our homes and guides our youth, which shows itself not only in words, but in all the circumstances or action. It is like an under agent of Providence, directing us in all the ordinary concerns of life. More shining qualities are there, indeed, than discipline, but none more useful, for it is discipline which imparts value to all the rest, which sets them at work in their proper times and places, and turns them to the advantage of their fortunate possess r. Without it learning is pedantry and wit impertinence; virtue itself appears in the garb of weakness; the best parts qualify a man only to be more sprightly in errors and active in his own undoing.

No, there is no discipline without industry, no industry without study, no success without incessant study. He who, from day to day, recognizes, said an ancient philosopher, what he has not yet, and from mont' to month what he has attained to, may be said to love to learn.

Love of learning is the characteristic of true manhood, and true manhood, whether found in the humble shop of the artisan, in the stately hall of the legislator, or the gilded palace of the monarch, ever enlists respect, for its mouth never cerses to speak of wisdom, and its heart never fails to muse of understanding.

Give us men, cries out the State,