

in constant need of men who, like Dicken's Barkis, are "always willin'."

Like Dante in his "Inferno," let us bid our guiding spirit lead us on to higher cycles. Standing above the weaklings just described, are those who have clear concepts and well laid out plans, but whose resolves, either devoid of vigor or paralysed by the fear of men, never mature into action: such are the lazy and the timid whose energies are spent in the laying out of magnificent, but useless, plans. Others, again, more energetical, not only decide, but act. Unfortunately, whether through lack of breath, perseverance, or the fear of obstacles, they lose heart before their enterprise is carried to a successful issue.

Quite needless to say that such men suffer much at the sight of their insufficiency.

In conclusion, then, justly can we say that a "bad character," be it sullen or weak, is a misfortune to him who possesses it. And if success in life depends so much upon character, how possible is it that men, chiefly young men whose hearts and minds are still plastic, can lend a deaf ear to the wise warning: "With might and main attend to the formation of your character," for

"In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife."

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

IGNOTUS.

DO THOU LIKEWISE.

I resolved that, like the sun, so long as my day lasted, I would
look on the bright side of everything. Hood.