THE BATTALION.

tion is the currency in the realm of learning, and memory is the mint where this coinage is stamped.

Though our favored age affords unprecedented advantages for the acquisition of knowledge, yet these will be found insufficient without vigorous effort. All the aids of influence and incitements of parental love and pride will be powerless without persevering study.

The physician pronounces the voluntary co-operation of the patient necessary to the perfect effect of the medicine. Then how much more necessary is the assent of every faculty of the mind to the great object of mental acquisition. In vain are the works of the highest talent, in vain the efforts of those who bow to the labor of instruction—unless those who would acquire knowledge are willing to incur the labor of profound thought. Knowledge does not deposit her seeds u pon the unplowed soil of sloth, nor among the rank weeds of a roving intellect.

When any effort involving labor is proposed few will allege want of inclination, but many will take refuge under the broad banner of "want of time." "I had no time", is the death knell of all excellence. The great and good find time for all that pertains to and greatness goodness. "I will hear thee at a more convenient season," said the Roman to the warning apostle when at his pungent arguments conscience troubled. We are not informed whether that convenient season ever came. What the "convenient season" was to the lost soul, "want of time" is to the negligent student. Knowledge does not pour out her gifts gratis—they must be paid for in the spot cash of determined effort and nothing within her gifts are denied to him who offers this great legal tender.

Cato, the Roman censor, having imperfectly estimated his opportunites, awoke to his error at the age of 60 years, and again became a pupil.

Now don't misunderstand me-by knowledge I do not mean merely literary lore, or theoretic learning, though these

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