

the spirit's lip, we look upon our splendor and forget the thirst of which we perish."

Polonius gave most shrewd and wise advice to young Laertes and, while he did not and could not reach the simple sublimity of the golden rule as given by the Divine Master, he gave its silver counterpart when he capped the climax with the sage advice:

"This above all: to thine ownself be true,
And it must follow as night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

With the proper conception of life and its responsibilities with the proper consecration of our work, we can make our lives successful in the true sense of the word, whether so before the world or not,—“we may make our lives sublime” —whether or no we—“leave behind us footprints on the sands of time”—to be early obliterated by the tides of oblivion, make them great whether or not our names are carved upon marble mausoleums, or emblazoned upon the pages of history.

The world is too much inclined to take men as it finds them. It judges by such superficial indications as their countenances, their manners and their occupations, which are often but disguises under which the real man is hidden.

Charles Dickens denounced as a fallacy the old notion that a rascal cannot look straight into the eyes of an honest man. The greater the rogue, the greater his impudence; while the blush and the averted eye may usually be best interpreted as signs of shyness only, or conscious awkwardness. A man with strong features and a chronic frown will, at first glance, by the ordinary observer, be set down as harsh and unsympathetic; and the ready smile and soft word will be accepted as the frank expression of a gentle and complacent nature. But experience teaches us to be very suspicious of such facile keys to character. The chronic frown most likely means nothing more than habitual concentration of thought,