

the after purpose of our lives. As one of my old professors used to say: "Habit makes character and character makes the man." The building of a character is a work that goes on all through life, but it is most important in youth and early manhood; it is the seed time of life. There is no cry of want in the outer world if a seed time of neglect brings a harvest of want. There is no cry of injustice if thistles spring from thistle-seeds sown. As little right have we to complain if in after years we find a character dwarfed, debased and deformed by the evil actions of today; as little right have we to impugn the wisdom of Almighty God if our "wild oats," as they are called in palliation, leave scars upon our manhood, which years of reform fail to wear away.

Let us, then, be up and doing. Now is the accepted time. Let us conform ourselves more nearly to the perfect model and we shall form characters which shall stand in after years as noble monuments of God's handiwork. And when we have finished our course and we shall be at last called to our rest, may we be able to say with the apostle: "I have fought a good fight; I have kept the faith, and now is a crown of righteousness laid up for me!" And may we enter into these joys and blend our voices with those in song around the great white throne in that place

"Where no storms ever dash on the glittering strand,  
While the years of Eternity roll."

*Don't you think that Creation is good  
for a Freshman?*

What is Life? *(R.)*

A dainty kiss, a little hug,  
To the parson's then skedaddle;  
For food and raiment then to tug,  
Then o'er the Styx to paddle.—Ex.