
DO YOU WISH?

Do you wish the world were better?
Let me tell you what to do:
Set a watch upon your actions,
Keep them always straight and true.
Rid your mind of selfish motives;
Let your thoughts be clear and
high—
You can make a little Eden
Of the sphere you occupy.

Do you wish the world were wiser?
Well suppose you make a start,
By accumulating wisdom
In the scrap-book of your heart.
Do not waste one page on folly;
Live to learn and learn to live.
If you want to give men knowledge
You must get it, ere you give.

Do you wish the world were happy?
Then remember day by day
Just to scatter seeds of kindness
As you pass along the way:
For the pleasure of the many
May be oftentimes traced to one,
As the hand that plants an acorn
Shelters armies from the sun.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The true way to be humble is not to stoop
till you are smaller than yourself, but to
stand at your real height against some higher
nature that shall show you what the real
smallness of your greatness is.—*Phillips
Brooks.*

With truth as your guide, your companion,
your ally and inspiration, you tingle with
the consciousness of your kinship with the
Infinite, and all the petty trials, sorrows
and sufferings of life fade away like tempor-
ary, harmless visions seen in a dream.—*W.
G. Jordan.*