

COURAGE! PRESS ON.

"Tired! well, what of that?

Didst fancy life was spent on beds of ease,
Fluttering the rose leaves scattered by the breeze?
Come, rouse thee! work while it is called to-day:
Courage! arise! go forth upon thy way.

"Lonely! and what of that?

Some must be lonely; 'tis not given to all
To feel a heart responsive rise and fall,
To blend another life within its own:
Work can be done in loneliness. Work on.

"Dark! well, what of that?

Didst fondly dream the sun would never set?
Dost fear to lose thy way? Take courage yet!
Learn thou to walk by faith, and not by sight;
Thy steps will guided be, and guided right.

"Hard! well, what of that?

Didst fancy life one summer holiday,
With lessons none to learn, and naught but play?
Go – get thee to thy task! Conquer or die!
It must be learned; learn it then, patiently."

– *Sel.*
