Ambition
The word ambition, by popular use, has come to have an extended application. The original Latin word "ambitio" is from a verb signifying "to go about" and "to be told" had its origin in the practice of the Roman candidates for office, who went about the city to solicit votes. The practice of these ancient politicians may be still in vogue in some parts of the world. Yet the word itself has been transferred from the act of such men to the desire, so that whoever desires office, power, wealth or renown, with any considerable intensity, is styled...
Dr. Smith, I am writing to inform you that the new shipment of medical supplies has arrived. The supplies include 100 bottles of antiseptic solution, 50 boxes of surgical gloves, and 20 cases of bandages. The delivery was made by the Red Cross, and the supplies are in good condition. I have already started distributing them to our medical staff.

Additionally, I have been working on developing a new treatment protocol for patients with severe infections. The protocol involves the use of a combination of antibiotics and antiviral drugs. I have been conducting clinical trials with a small group of patients, and so far the results are promising. I will be submitting a detailed report on the protocol to you shortly.

I also wanted to inform you that the annual medical conference will be held next month in New York City. I plan to attend and present our latest research findings. I will send you more details about the conference as soon as I have them.

Thank you for your continued support. I look forward to hearing back from you soon.

Sincerely,
[Your Name]
ambitious. We find ambition distinguished by differences in degree and also by differences in kind. Lord Bacon makes the distinction in degree when he compares it to "Choler which the Egy (sic)"

"is a humor that maketh men active, earnest in all of alacrity and stirring if it be not stopped; but if it be stopped, and cannot have its way it becometh "

"fear (i.e. hot and fiery) and thereby malign and venemous."

Such epithets as proper and improper, noble and ignoble, generous and mean, applied to ambition, mark a distinction in kind.

In its exercise, ambition is but the natural desire to
great; but when indulged
and fed, and then too late
restrained, it exhibits all
the perturbation and preci-
tancy of a passion.

Now since office,
position, wealth and learn-
ing are accustomed to throw
their offerings into the lap of
power, or in other words
since power usually attracts,
controls and cherishes
these like servants or obedient
children, we may with pro-
prity fix the eye on power
as the ultimate if not the
constant object of the ambition
of men. As a simple de-
sire, a gift of Nature, ambi-
tion is capable of regulation
and direction. We will first
contemplate this aspect of the
decided not to keep one big gun in the house, although the
attitude seemed to be, better safe than sorry. It
frustrated and confused.

Dear [Name],

I'm so happy to hear from you after all these
months. I've been thinking about you a lot lately.

The weather has been quite unusual this year. We
had a very mild winter, and now it's much warmer
than usual. I've been spending a lot of time in the
garden, trying to keep up with the chores.

I hope all is well with you. Please write and let me
know how things are.

Lots of love,

[Signature]
Subject and endeavor to portray this desire of power in its insufficiency, which in childhood and youth its operations are not disguised. In the nursery and little children at play, some are always striving for the mastery. They are trying to out-climb, out-run and out-jump each other.

They coax, tease, cry, complain, appeal to their parents and sometimes use deceit, to gain little acquisitions to power.

Easy-choked boys exhibit this desire at their play parties, and street-gatherings. As a catch from them such remarks as these: "My father knows best." "My father has the best horse," "the best dog," "wagon velocipede" or other article. While you often hear them...
pertinaciously setting forth their own acquisitions and boasting of their own possessions, as 'ah the best at ball the swiftest runner the quickest scholar' or 'I have the nicest sled the largest marbles the quietest boat the desire of their little hearts is first actually to have the things as they represent them; it is but a 20th farther to fancy that they have them or at least to strive to obtain what will gratify their desire. This desire in one way or another is quite often fostered in the child by others for example by parents and teachers. He is taught to emulate every companion who is in advance of him. He is in some families
must drop pout on Juanita and only go with friends and have fun. Today I feel good.

I'm going to try to have fun today.

After school I want to go to the library.

I'm going to try to have fun today.
Inceasingly told to notice the desirable smartness and good behaviour of some ex-hipplay play-mates. He is urged and stimulated with presents and with praise. Physically he is brought by inward and outward muscular tension to gain power over his muscles, his organs of speech, his play things and his pet-animals. After this advance, he desires and strives for the more important subject of and control of his companions in fact—he desires them two by two, by horse, he organizes his little friends and exercises them in all different departments of men's work and miniature according as such work may fall under his observation.
My experiments failed in every way and I had to write the paper about door preservation of farm animals. I hope this helps me in the belief that I made the right decision to continue with my studies. I have spent many hours and much effort on this project and I have come to the conclusion that the best way to preserve is by using a special formula. This formula is effective in preventing the growth of bacteria and other harmful organisms. I have tested it on various animals and it has shown great results. I hope this information will be of use to others in the field of animal preservation.
Ambition grows, this desire grows too, and prompts the possessor to seek with more or less energy to bring into subjection the bodies and minds of others. In Christian communities, where a vital religion makes itself felt, this desire of power is very much modified by a strong infusion of considerate motives and in communities not Christian there are generally natural qualities operating, such as affection, goodnature, and friendship which hinder the early desire from hastily becoming a strong passion. I held the mere desire of power, I can see nothing ridiculous or vicious. Suppose now a boy discovers that he can command his mind with comparative ease, that he seldom fails to equal or surpass
I can't remember exactly where I am, but I do know I am in a hotel room. The walls are padded and there are thick drapes on the windows to block out the light. I have a feeling I am being watched, but I can't be sure. The room is quite large, with a large bed, a desk, and a small sitting area. I have been here for a few days, and I am starting to feel a bit anxious. I don't know how much longer I can stay here.

I have been trying to find a way out, but I am not sure if it's even possible. I have tried looking through the windows, but they are too thick. I have also tried checking the doors, but they are locked. I have been trying to call someone, but the phone doesn't work. I don't know what to do next.
his school fellows in their various trials of intellectual strength; sup-
pose in his College studies he never ceases to gain the ascendency: he is quick at letters, accurate in accounts, a ready writer and an engaging speaker. — Again suppose he delights upon the duty of profession with similar assiduity and utilizing energy, and success attends him, how would a wise father counsel him? Would he advise him to curb his zeal and cease such extraordinary efforts? Would he say, "Be satisfied with present attainments, seek only a livelihood and a middling position of respectability?" By no means. He would say to him, "God has given you the elements of greatness; use them." "Your desire for power and its attendants is not strong, unless there be in you a
Ambition is sweet unless stimulated by wrong motives.

"Wrong motive stimulating and hampering that desire into incorrect, morbif action." The Scripture "requires you to cover the best gifts."

Then a man has plenty of good seed to sow, he must seek a large and proper field to sow it in, and from it he is assured of an abundant harvest. At first glance it may seem immodest to exhibit a consciousness of ability; that is, to claim the possession of the good seed. But it is not so, since man is held accountable for the very talents committed to him and in exact accordance with the measure of them.

I f a man's motives be right, the power he gains over mind and over matter will be made to conclude to the welfare of his fellow-man, and to the glory of his beneficent Deaker. The young man's
motive is seldom obscure. This heart with is apt to appear to
that practically the character takes
that having taking its bias
at an early period is pronounced
upon by companions, as good
or bad, as fraught with noble
or ignoble motives, as endowed
with a lofty or a selfish amb-ition. I
of the uppermost
motive of the soul, perhaps I
had better say, the undermost,
the underlying motive is to bless
man and honor God - the pos-
sessor of such a soul, is walking
up the path of duty, and is not
likely to fail in any of his un-
derstandings. His struggle will al-
ways be upward whatever may
be his position in life. For
of a large place be denied him
of the responsible and arduous duty
of marshalling large forces in array against the hosts of Satan we will still have done the contented with a subordinate sphere. If there is not even a little gain for him to control as captain or corporal, there will exist abundant and remunerative service for him in the capacity of a private soldier. The very humblest of mortals, who expects salvation thro’ Christ, has a wonderful, a momentous conflict to engage in, no less than that of discovering, overcoming and expelling own enemies, strongly enhanced in his own heart. It is a matter of experience, and how providential, that he makes the best general who, “ceteris paribus” understands by practical knowledge the duties of a private soldier. So
is he the best fitted to lead in every
work of accomplish - man any honor and his
stand, who has bred himself brought into
the ranks to fight for any hurt he
may desire to undertake, for, in this way,
the trains the ability and fitness of
his co-workers, and, what is better, he
learns himself.

Well all men are not gifted, let
us dwell for a few moments on
this point. That are the counsels of
wisdom for those of us who compose
the bulk of mankind? for those who lay
claim to nothing extraordinary? Shall we
keep our eyes on the ground and never
aim above mediocrity? It is not necess-
sary. It is the a charming fact that
gifts are variously distributed. The politi-
cal leader might fail in trade - the
great general makes his friends blush
for him on account of attempt in no
political arenas, his frank, mandatory
way lack adaptation to the niceties of wine-pulling — he is not well versed in the strategy of the canvas.

Orators and poets have little taste for the mechanic arts — the extensive merchant, possessed of business smartness might be completely incapable of designing or constructing the house he dwells in.

Mathematics, philosophy, sculpture, painting, architecture, strategy, commerce — all the thousand and one sciences and arts have had and will continue to have their successful votaries: and if it is true that the special care of the all-wise ruler of events is to suppose that these votaries would have met with equal success in different pursuits. At any rate, it is not a consulting refection that all men have not equal capacities for all things. What man is there who has not, at times, undertaken some
To utterance all of multilingual real good

Basic built all in it - print up into

It has until real all this sort of

Finally did - their distances it not

Toward some feel allowance all in such

**attention without publication, attention**

-favorably predicted evaluators, not

several into now expected it to it,

It will now allow once that extended, just

It is exact involve into it prints into it as

*indifferently allow to extend very*

**to**
project out of his line and been humiliated at a failure. If this has been his experience, he would readily confess that all men have not equal genius for all things. What then? The practical conclusion is, if we cannot do one thing creditably, let us be encouraged to try another. What seems standard may be high. The Scripture demands that the aim even of perfection in his striving for heavenly things in same providence applies to the whole sum of life’s duties and labors.

"Up and onward! toward the east,avenues which shall find, - the streams that rise from higher sources than the pools we leave behind. This is more inspiring than the praises of our youth. It has notes as high as Heaven. It has labor, it has virtue."

"Heaven is his portion, and his inheritance the city of God."
"It has sorrows that may be righted,
little deeds that may be done,
its great battles are unthought.
its great triumphs are known.

The great source of unhappiness is not the pursuit of higher things, but the mistake of mistaking the ends for the means. The mistake is made of not desiring high enough but pursuing such things as power, wealth, and fame as an end in themselves, whereas they should be embraced and used as a means to the highest possible attainment.

I believe the true object of every soul to be to gain glory and honor to God. His object, however, clearly and singly kept in view never hinders, but on the contrary promotes to a destination to which no whatever sphere Providence has placed his earthly creature.

Sometimes unhappiness the result of ambition.
laws. Duty demands that he be a thorough lawyer — if called to the ministry, he should carefully seek his field and zealously use all the ability and grace imparted to him. If a man is a merchant, let him be a good merchant, and, if possible, a great one. The only thing never to be forgotten is the object, the proper object of his life; this object is always in closest keeping with his being useful. Grant him first to his family, to his neighbors, to his country, to his world, to his generation. Then, however, his labor and influence may be apportioned, they must be for the glory of God.

The husbandman, the farmer, and the mechanic should strive to excel in their respective callings — ni so doing his rights are infringed and church will be no blessing of interest, but a cheerful and healthful occupation.
Ambition as a desire of power, is often intensely useful to mankind in the results it accomplishes. This is true even when it is paralyzing the moral character of weak strength in the childe; if fives the youth with elasticity, it feeds the life of manhood and propels the tottering elements of age. It energizes communities, fosters commerce, renders new countries and everywhere tends to multiply the conveniences and comforts of this life. In this aspect ambition is a grand principle, operating in individuals and in masses for progress.

There really good results are secured in spite of the fact that the majority of men are selfish, the ultimate object of motive wrong. How much more a thousand fold might be accomplished if all men or the majority of men had the brains we cannot, of course, expect such perfection in this world till the millennium, yet we
have seen in our own history, among a noble example of pure and disinterested men, whose course was always onward and upward.

George Washington, for example, kept the true welfare of his countryman and the fear of his God ever in the fore-front of his mind. Modest and retiring as he was, he always arrived to expect. This we notice in his physical and mental training in his civil and military exercises, in his private and public duties. Probably no other man, unless it be our second Washington, Abraham Lincoln, could better illustrate my idea of a landable ambition. Would that our imitators of Washington were more like him, where devotion for eminence was always made subordinate to his sense of duty. Peace this been the Character of our States men and our rulers we would not have been called upon
To fulfill as we have, in blood and in treasure, in order to preserve and perpetuate the glory and integrity of the Republic he gave us.

Amongst our authors I should select Washington Irving as my best example of a proper ambition. From his numerous obituary notices I clipped the following from a newspaper just after his death: "The venerable and illustrious Irving, the most distinguished of American authors, the gifted, gifted, glorious old Dorothy Draper has laid aside his pen and talked with his fathers. Mr. Irving was one of the most amiable and gentle of men; a man of exceeding modesty, never willing to set forth his own pretensions and leading to the public his case of his literary reputation. This is a warning for us to study, a character to love and to imitate. That author ever had a higher aim than he, and none ever more assiduously devoted a
Dear Mom,

I hope this letter finds you well. I have been thinking a lot about our trip to Europe next month. We still have a lot of planning to do, and I wanted to make sure we are prepared for the journey.

I have been working on my project for school, and it is going well. I have a few more weeks to finish it, and I am looking forward to presenting it to the class.

Life has been busy lately, but I am enjoying myself. I have been trying out some new hobbies, and I think I might be good at painting.

I miss you and dad a lot, and I hope we can have a family vacation soon. I can't wait to see you again.

Love,
[Signature]
lifetime to his fellow men. He has charmed thousands into the circle of his influence and blessed them with his great spirit. The impulse of his soul was an ambition to do well. As in name, so in character. In influence, in aspiration, it fills a wonderful blending in Washington and Strong. The association is a happy one. The soldier and statesman linked forever with the faithful historian. In whose mirror we catch glimpses of two similar noble spirits.

II

Now let us turn to another aspect of this subject. "Pabst's Leap" ambition denotes, "more commonly inordinate" desire of power or eminence. Often accompanied with the "use of illegal means to attain this object."

All persons who are pursuing power merely for its own sake, just to gratify the desire that is propelling them forward, the ambitious in the bad sense of the term.
If they are checked by the law and social usage from the use of illegal means, it gives them discomfort, amounting sometimes to self-torment, something like a resting horse, fluttering and foaming against the hand of its master. This sort of an ambitious spirit often confines itself to wishes and longings and produces a foolish crystallization, which the following lines will aptly illustrate:

A man in his carriage was riding along.

A daily dressed wife by his side.

On heights and faces, she looked like queen.

And he like a king by her side.

A wood Sawyer stood on the chief as they passed.

The carriage and cobbler his end.

And he said as he worked with his saw on a log.

I wish I was rich and could ride.

The man in the carriage remarked to his wife.

One thing I would give it & could.

I'd give all my wealth for the thought and this

Of the man that sawed the wood.
I don't know how to do this.
I pretty young maid, with a bundle of work,
Most fair, as the morning was fair
Bustling along with a smile of delight
While hawking in a love-breathing air.

She looked on the carriage, the lady she saw,
Arrayed in apparel as fine.

And she said in a whisper, with pride,
Those satins and laces were mine!

The lady looked out on the maid with her work,
So fair in her calico dress,

And said, "I'd relinquish possessions and wealth,
Her beauty and youth to possess.

Thus in this world, whatever our lot,
Our mind and our time are employed,
In longing and sighing for what we have not.
In mad, inordinate ambition does not confine itself to
Fretfulness and longings after what is out-

These victim sinks till his conscience is
Sewn and his morals overwhelmed by this passion. You notice the warm-hearted and confiding boy — he becomes the fast-and-sceptical youth — smooth-tongued and polite at middle-age — hard-headed, hard-hearted and probably misanthropic on the verge of the grave. At a keen selfishness it adds a shrewder policy, the boy begins to long for elevation, to study and work for it. His desire of course grows by what it feeds on. It drives him on to extreme exertion, aiming at the first place, and inevitable if he fails to gain it. He encounters every obstacle, defies all set-offs and ridicules, meets unyielding rivals and with stands secret enemies. Through trial and disappointment, and all sorts of heart-achings and senseless things he struggles up the stick of his ambition to see simply some medal of
honor or headman's operation. Into
his life pursuits he carries the same restless
ambition. He predicts when his rivals and is
unhappily O'Kean is a Meroeheart in this gate,
who clock but bend to him. He is envious
of every competitor in his profession who is
reputed greater or richer than he. What an
author has said of a poor man's son elabor-
ates and illustrates this view of the subject.

"The poor man's son, whom Yevren
" in his anger has visited with ambition, when
" he begins to look around him, admires
" the condition of the rich. He finds the col-
" lage of his father two small for his ac-
" commodation, and fancies he should be
" lodged more at his ease in a palace. He
" is displeased with being obliged to walk
" abroad, or to endure this fatigue of riding or
" horseback. He sees his superiors carried
" about in machines, and imagines that in
" one of these he would travel with less incon-
" venience. He feels himself naturally
...indolent and willing to serve himself with his own hands as little as possible; and judges that a numerous retinue of servants would save him from a great deal of trouble. She thinks if he had attained all this, he would sit still contentedly and be quiet, enjoying the thought of his happiness and tranquility to the utmost. He is enchanted with the distant idea of this felicity. It appears in his fancy like the life of some superior order of beings; and in order to arrive at it, he devotes himself forever to the pursuit of wealth and greatness. In the confusion which these afford, he submits, in his first year, during the first month of his application, to more fatigue of body and to more weariness of mind than he could have suffered through the whole of his life from the want of these studies to distinguish himself in some laborious pro-
lession. With the most unrelenting
industry he labors night and day to
acquire talents superior to all his com-
petition. He endeavors next to bring
these talents into public view; and well
equal assistance solicits every opportunity
of employment. For this purpose he
makes his court to all mankind
through the whole of his life
he pursues the idea of a certain ele-
gant and artificial bosom, which
he may never arrive at, for which
he sacrifices a real tranquility that is
at all times within his power, and which
— if in his extremity—old age he
should at last obtain it—he will
quid to be in no respect preferable to
that humble security and contentment
which he had abandoned for it. It is
thin in his last stages of life. His body
wasted with toil and diseases, his
mind galled and sufficed by the memory
of a thousand injuries and disappointments which he imagines he has endured from the injustice of his enemies or from the perfidy and ingratitude of his friends, that he begins at last to find that wealth and greatness are mere kindles of frivolous utility—

In his heart he cured ambition and vanity regrets the ease and indolence of wealth, pleasures which are felt forever and which he has probably sacrificed for what, when he has got it, can afford him no real satisfaction. Power and riches appear then to be what they are erroneous and false. Machines, which must be kept in order with the most anxious attention, and which, in spite of all our care are ready at every moment to burst into pieces, and to crush in their ruins their unfortunate possessors. They are immense fabrics, which it requires
The labor the labor of a life to
raise, which threatens every moment
to overwhelm the person that dwells in it,
and which, while they stand, though
they may save him from some of the
smaller inconveniences, can protect him from
now of the summer inclemencies of the season.

They keep off the summer showers,
and the violent storms, but leave him always
as much, and sometimes more,
exposed to sorrow, to disease, to danger, and to death.
Paul's and scholar, moral and religious
leaders and the voice of a world-wide
experience achieved from every platform,
have constantly affirmed the madness of
ambition as a dominant passion; yet
today, under its influence millions are
struggling up some fictitious peak, each
hoping soon or later to reach that re-
spective's indescribable pinnacle of comfort
which a pitiful fancy has dimly pictured
in the distance. The wild, base
and angry are not the worst features
of this struggle. Each seems to bear a
hatred or grudge against his neighbor and
fight to throw him back from the evidence
he teaches. This neighbor may be a liberal
statesman with learning, energy and political
wisdom. But his aspersions to him are
villainy, hypocrisy, time-serving, treachery,
and what not? Or is that neighbor a clergy-
man, fearless in the proclamation of truth? He
has styled a calumniator, a nuscker, an
incisive, an egotist. In troublous times like these, wise men must daily encounter the immoderately ambitious and contumacious. They must expect to meet in array against them all the forces that the vices and the unimpeachable can collect; they must expect misrepresentation, accusations, and often scathing denunciation. These are some of the fruits of this inordinate passion. There is nothing to mean for it. The species of fraud that it will not stoop to, you may trace it in the lying, cheating, stealing, braggadocio, and murder that have attended our many out-electors. The terrific way through which we have hasted and the riots and murders that have followed as its legitimate fruit, are traceable to this enervating, for power, this debased, for power, this disinterested ambition. Such results as amelioration calming every hatred and malice, may be as unrestrained as the storm.
that peace lasted. Yet even these are
not so terrible because not so sweeping
as the gross, but collective ravages
under the influence of this insatiable
passion e.g. when the Roman Empire
was rising in wealth and power cities were
swept away by her victorious troops.
Men, women and children taken in war
were given to his sword or sold into
evil deeds. Slavery, opulent pleasures and
horror are plentifully spread over the page
of her history. The record of enquiries, the
blood of heroes and the blood of Christians
were spilled in the sacrifices. There
is only here and there an oasis of
mercy. All their inhumanities from
sinfulness to the will of a conquering ambition.
Limited ambition led the van of Rome
ascended; divided ambition invited the
terrific storm which finally swept her
from the earth. I there is a place and
dimmer often in the attainments of am
The first few lines of the text are not clearly readable due to the handwriting style and the quality of the image. It appears to be a page of handwritten text, possibly a letter or a note, written in cursive. The content of the text is not clear from the image provided.
firing men, as in the case of the 1st
Napoleon, which takes the eye of the multi-
tude and calls forth their plantations, yet—on-
the field scenes, the blood-spattered banners, the brill-
iant reviews and all the pomp of en-
reral display, there always arise a
low murmur, heard by the leaders, on-
pressing group of embittered and bleeding
hearts—mothers working for their
children because they are not
Behold what the same lust
for power has done in this country.
Men have filled their hearts
upon some selfish object, some ab-
normal experience like human slav-
ery and devoted all the sophistry
of inventive genius to make it vir-
glorious color, and even to claim
for it the Divine sanction. Multi-
itudes are deceived by the attractive
waste and in their cities and temples
bow the knee and cry Hosannas

Dear Country
I am not sure how to write this. It seems like a lot of work to do it right.

However, I think it's important to get things done. I'm not sure if I'm ready for this task, but I'll give it a try.

For example, I have plans to finish this essay soon.

The time flies when you're having fun. I wish I could have more time to write this essay.

I know I don't have much time left to finish it. I'll try to make the best use of it.

I'm not sure if I'm doing the right thing. I think I need more time to think about it.

If I don't finish this essay, I'll have to start it over. I don't want to do that.

I hope I can finish it soon. I'll keep trying.
To that fallen angel who has always loaded mortals with burdens too heavy to be borne, who is forging, as he has ever done, chains for the disciples of Christ--and who takes a fiendish delight in making them shrink the dregs of degradation and cruelty--it is not wonderful that the followers and worshippers of Satan should become assimilated to him.

Under the same vices and ambition, Treachery has joined them in the most complete and the shrewdest possible way. A new union was formed with slavery as its central figure. Bells were thoroughly organized to unroof the tree of liberty and overthrow its defenders. You know
pregnant and filled with a sense of joy and thankfulness. It
was a time of great anticipation and excitement. However,
it was also a time of great fear and uncertainty. I
was not sure what the future held. Would I be able to
overcome the challenges?

I tried my best to
prepare myself mentally and spiritually. I believed in the
power of faith and the guidance of my higher power. I
tried to trust in the plan that was being
drafted for me. I was hopeful that I
would be able to overcome the obstacles that I
faced.

I worked hard to
achieve my goals and aspirations. I
tried to stay positive and optimistic despite the
difficulties. I believed that I
would be able to make it through.

The journey was not easy,
but I remained strong and determined. I
was grateful for the support of my
family and friends, who were always there to
encourage and inspire me. I knew that I
would be able to make it through,
and I was determined to succeed.

In the end, I was
able to achieve my goals and aspirations. I
felt a sense of accomplishment and pride
in myself and my abilities.

I was grateful for the
experience and the lessons that I
learned along the way. I knew that I
would be able to apply these lessons to
my future endeavors, and I was
looking forward to the challenges that
lay ahead.
The result, it is as the wise man believed it would be; but no man can estimate the woe that the contest has cost—the desolate homes, the vacant seats at the board and the fireside. The father, the brother, and the son have not returned. The mother, the sister, the daughter, may call for them—they will not answer. They may wait for them—they will not appear. The places that knew them can know them no more, this side the grave.

Who today, north or south, east or west, can describe the deep channels of sorrow not yet assuaged? There is yet a cry from thousands of the poor, orphaned and widowed multitude. Of course
The wicked spirit is defeated and his evil designs contraried, yet we should not fail to read and to understand the language of love for our offences, so as to strive, and in season, against the very principles that produced these offences.

There is always a strong temptation in human nature to let the end justify the means. For a living, a man will sometimes sacrifice a cherished principle, and he seems to fancy that he is doing an act of merit if the sacrifice is made for others, e.g., for a dependent family. Satan will promise you anything, office, wealth, promotion, knowledge, if you will fall down and worship him. She under-
...
stands well every phase of your ambition, and he plies you according to the lust of your own soul. Depend upon it, my friends, there is no safety in yielding for an instant to a heartless and baseless ambition. Even good itself perverted at the sacrifice of principle will prove to be a sure poison. The sweet morsels of today will be but an investment for future sorrow and remorse. Yet do not misunderstand me—the good and the virtuous are not to hide away and shrink from important duties. They must—not be driven into obscurity or inaction, but—with kindness, with
A handwritten page with cursive script. The content is not legible or identifiable due to the nature of the handwriting.
Forbearance, yet with the firmness of the rock, adhere to right principles. I hope the time had already come when such men will step to the front in every walk of life. When offices of public trust will no longer be refused by upright men.

Cheerfulness, public sobriety and corruption of every sort may be looked for under the head of a selfish ambition, for we know that if the tree be corrupt, the fruit will be corrupt. Our national security, our social security, our personal security, demand that we make the tree good. To do this, the Christian must cherish and nourish every tender plant of righteousness, and endeavor
by prayer and personal labor to lead his friends and neighbors into full fellowship with the Lord. Success here will make the hearts of men right, their motives pure, so that the strongest impulses and aspirations of the soul will tend to honor God and bless his children. The ambition that will make us, or rather that will let us, love most, is what we want. The brazen serpent was lifted up in the wilderness, men looked up and were healed. Christ was lifted up on the cross, for eighteen hundred years sinners have raised their faces towards him and been cleansed. He is exalted today at the right-hand of God.
And watches for every upward look
and sympathizes with, and aids every
upward yearning of the heart-

Let men look up - let nations
look up, and strive with all their
might, for the very best gifts
this is the best way to bring
to hear the blessed prayer - "Thy kingdom
"come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is
"in Heavenly"

"My immortal soul can aim
at nothing less than a blessed immor-
tality."
April 30th, 1919

The weather was cold and snowy. The wind was howling and the trees were swaying. It was a bleak and desolate day. The town was quiet and empty. The shops were closed and the streets were deserted. The people were huddled together, shivering in the cold.

I walked along the street, trying to warm myself. I passed by the old church, its bell tolling the hour. The cemetery was quiet and peaceful. The graves were covered with snow. The trees were bare and stripped of their leaves. The sky was overcast and gray.

I sat down on a bench and closed my eyes. I tried to ignore the cold and the wind. I tried to forget the world and just be in the moment. I listened to the sound of the wind and the howling of the trees. I felt the snow falling on my face.

After a while, I stood up and walked back home. The sun was setting and the sky was turning red. The town was lit up with the lights of the shops and the street lamps. The sound of the wind and the howling of the trees was replaced by the sound of the nightlife. The town was alive again.