

QUIET RESTING PLACES

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Quiet resting places by J. E.

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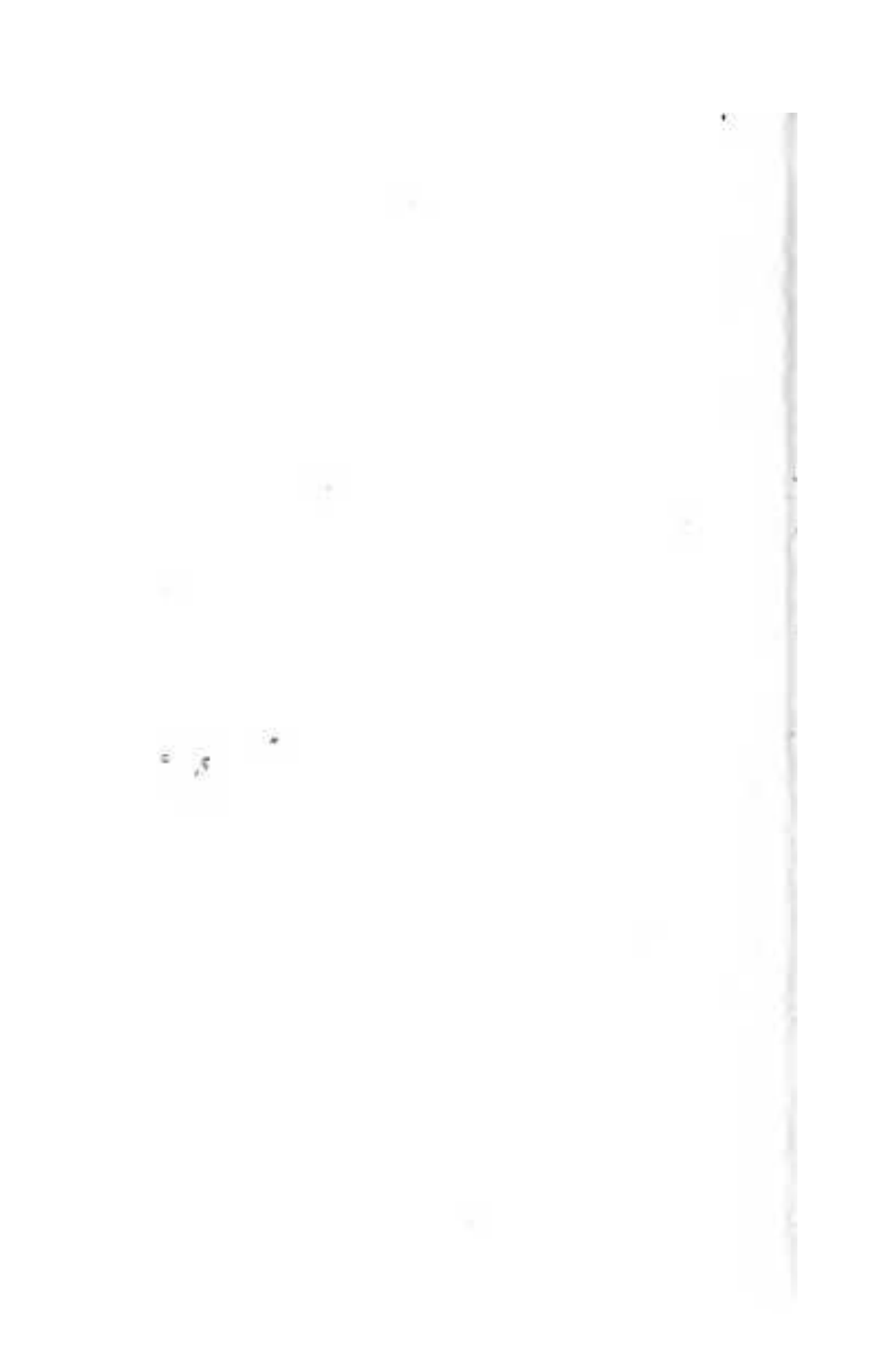
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Selected by
J. E. & H. S.

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Foreword

Let your rest be perfect in its season, like the rest of waters that are still. If you will have a model for your living, take neither the stars, for they fly without ceasing, nor the ocean that ebbs and flows, nor the river that cannot stay, but rather let your life be like that of the summer air, which has times of noble energy, and times of perfect peace.

P. G. HASKINSON.

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To Gladden Life's Way



Suppose that a man, like a mastiff at the door of righteousness, is forever growling at injustice. He will be respected for his fidelity to justice, but loved he cannot be. No one likes to take a storm home to his bosom, or feels gladness when the lightning is playing before his eyes.

T. D. WOOLSEY.



Divinity hath surely touched my
heart;
I have possessed more Joy than earth
can lend.

BRIDGES.



Measure your mind's height by the
shade it casts!

R. BROWNING.