

the objects are sinister and dreadful, unwelcome, incompatible, with wished-for things. But it can face them if necessary without for that losing its hold upon the rest of life. The world thus finds in the heroic man its worthy match and mate, and the effort which he is able to put forth to hold himself erect and keep his heart unshaken is the direct measure of his worth and function in the game of human life. He can stand this universe. He can meet it and keep up his faith in it in presence of those same features which lay his weaker brethren low. He can still find a zest of it, not by "ostrich-like forgetfulness," but by pure inward willingness to face the world with those deterrent objects there. And hereby he becomes one of the masters and the lords of life. He must be counted with henceforth; he forms a part of human destiny."

Again, the athlete practices self-denial, self-sacrifice. These, too, are qualities which life craves to the full. Not alone the denials in diet and social pleasures are demanded of the would-be athlete, but the adoption of larger ideals and aims. He must merge his own selfish purposes and plans in those of his fellows. He must win glory for his class, for his college, reputation among his peers. He becomes a representative man, a citizen of the athletic kingdom; and his achievements are akin in kind to those of the scholar who gains entry, by incessant industry in pamphlet and book, into the republic of letters. Devotion and sacrifice to a cause mark as well the pathway of the successful athlete and of the strenuous toiler in life. "Put your heart over that bar, your legs will follow fast enough," says the instructor to the would-be, but timid athlete. Likewise calls the voices of ethics and history to the halting candidate for living: "Deny yourself, throw your whole soul into some worthy endeavor, forget yourself, sacrifice for some noble cause or ideal, hitch your wagon to a star," thus will you win the rewards of toil, if not the fictions of victory.

In the third place, athletics countenances equality of opportunity, fair play. Toe the same tape line at the start, keep to your path during the race, scratch the same line at the finish. An open