Victories, too, are by-products, not the ends of athleticism. Principle, not policy, will lead to such an attitude of thought. A victory fairly won is glorious because fairly, bravely played, not because it is won. To win at any price is a false ideal, and if it be given lodgment in civic, industrial or athletic life it will emasculate and devitalize all life. The man of principle, as has been grandly said, needs not to succeed. Only to the man of policy is success the goal *sine qua non*. E. W. R.

OF MAKING MANY BOOKS.

The question, What shall I read, will always be of importance as long as there are young people. Not only our information and our good taste, but also the very fibre and tone of our lives depend to a large degree on what we read.

Our spare moments will give us the only opportunities of making our lives better or worse, and such moments will come to us but seldom and in meagre installments. Most men are prodigal of their spare time. When the day's work or the job is done they give the free time to listlessness, or to things which make both their money and moral strength leak away and leave them less efficient for the next job. Others spend their vacant time with a book, magazine or newspaper, but in such a way that they also are made worse rather than better.

If we had the spare moments that wealth offer we could travel and learn a hundred-fold what we could in books, and learn it better. If it were our privilege to command the attention and interest of men skilled in the professions we are seeking to follow we could make inspired progress. If—but we have no alternatives. The storing of the mind, the training of the eye and hand, are to be our only sources of revenue and reputation, and these the spare moments are to give us. Books also are to be our most constant instruments.

Some years ago, Sir John Lubbock, now Lord Avebury, recommended to a body of young people to whom he was delivering