

THOUGHTS FROM GREAT WRITERS.

“**W**HILE there is infection in disease and sorrow, there is nothing in the world so irresistibly contagious as laughter and good humour”.
—(Charles Dickens).

“What you *are* stands over and thunders so that I can't hear what you say to the contrary.”—Emerson.

PERSONALITY.

The word is used to indicate a mysterious, wonderful but ill-defined something which no one is able to express in words but which all recognise.

It is a veritable god-send to its possessors. It enables them to “put over” all sorts of things to carry off successfully any number of difficult situations.

It has the ability to get over the footlights and play upon an audience like a huge human harp.

It has proven stronger than the most powerful of all human emotions—the unbridled FEAR of a mob.

It is more to be desired than gold, more potent than beauty or brains

Indeed few beautiful women, or men of superior intellect have possessed it. Only an occasional genius like “Bobby Burns” has had it and it has made them irresistible in spite of many faults and shortcomings. Perhaps the fates realise the superfluity of other gifts or talents where this vital charm exists.

And how we all covert it—what would we not give to possess it, even though it IS “watered stock”.

However, it does not appear to be on the market—you either have it or you haven't. If you possess it—thank your lucky stars! If not, you'll simply have to depend upon the common everyday variety which is the **RESULT OF HONEST EFFORT!**—*Pacific Coast Nursing Journal*.

SIMPLICITY.

What the Greeks disliked was extravagance, caprice, boastfulness, and display of all kinds. The Greeks **HATED** all monsters. The quaint phrase in the ODYSSEY about the Queen of the Laestrygonas, “She was tall as a mountain, and they hated her,” would have seemed to them most reasonable.

To read Greek is to have a perpetual witness to the virtue of pruning, of condensing, a perpetual protest against all that crowds, and swells, and weakens the writer's purpose. To forget this is but to ‘confound our skill in covetousness’. We cannot all be writers.....but we all wish to have good taste, and good taste is born of a generous caution about letting oneself go. I say **GENEROUS**, for caution is seldom generous, but it is a generous mood which is in no haste to assert itself. To consider the thing, the time, the place, the person, and to take yourself and your own feelings **ONLY FIFTH** is to be armourproof against bad taste.

SIDNEY IRWIN.