

nostrils. For, as I went up into the house of Lewis and sat me down there for quiet and meditation, the spirit of the Evil One came upon me, and the fire and brimstone of Hades, the offense of Sheol, was in the air.

"My son, let the scent of him of mixed perfumes meet a man rather than he that burneth sulphur in his madness. For he that burneth sulphur doeth it to his sorrow, and he that smelleth it hath no joy. Verily, sulphur maketh a smell, and much sulphur offendeth the nose. It putteth to mock the hall of learning and the faculty thereof. It causeth the prof. to sneeze, and the solemn man. Though he struggleth to contain himself, it maketh him to cough. For it filleth the air with haze, and to the gentle maiden it giveth the wheezes. Moreover, it is an abomination in the sight of the Director, who looketh upon the school with gravity, and who speaketh unto it words of wisdom. For it grieveth him sore, and he goeth about with a heavy heart, seeking whom he may detect. And if he find the transgressor, he admonisheth him upon the frowardness of his ways, and straightway he fireth him.

"Wherefore, my son, put far from thee the sulphur while it is yellow, touch it not with a match which is lighted. When thou desirest to kill the moths of thy garret, use thou thy sulphur, but when thou enterest the hall of knowledge, put it off from thee, and thou shalt flourish like Balfour, the dearly beloved, who seweth not, neither doth he spin, and yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like unto this man "

"And it was in the house of Lewis"

"An odor like brimstone pervadeth the air"

The evils of sulphur

It shameth the wise

Moreover, the Director hateth it

He detecteth the transgressor

Wherefore, meddle not with sulphur

The glories of Balfour, the dearly beloved

M.

