

openly mentioning the benefactor with signal panegyric, should they do anything more.

✓ 25. The great Roman orator, Cicero, in his celebrated treatise on Friendship, remarks with truth that it increases happiness and diminishes misery by the doubling of our joy and the dividing of our grief. When we do well, it is delightful to have friends who are so proud of our success that they receive as much pleasure from it as we do ourselves. For the friendless man the attainment of wealth, power, and honour is of little value. Such possessions contribute to our happiness most by enabling us to do good to others but if all those whom we are able to benefit are strangers, we take far less pleasure in our beneficence than if it were exerted on behalf of friends whose happiness is as dear to us as our own. Further, when we do our duty in spite of temptation, the mental satisfaction obtained from the approval of our consciences is heightened by the praise of our friends ; for their judgement is as it were a second conscience, encouraging us in good and deterring us from evil. Our amusements have little zest and soon pall upon us if we engage in them in solitude, or with uncongenial companions, for whom we can feel no affection. Thus in every case our joys are rendered more intense and more permanent by being shared with friends.

It is equally true that, as Cicero points out, friendship diminishes our misery by enabling us to share the burden of it with others. When fortune has inflicted a heavy unavoidable blow upon us, our grief is alleviated by friendly condolence, and by the thought that as long as friends are left to us, life is still worth living.

But many misfortunes which threaten us are not inevitable and in escaping such misfortunes, the advice and active assistance of our friends may be invaluable. The friendless man stands alone, exposed, without protection to his enemies and to the blows of fortune ; but whoever has loyal friends is thereby provided with a strong defence against the worst that fortune can do to him.

26. The best friend a man has in this world may turn against him and become his enemy

Cicero asserts that it is a privilege to have friends in life. They increase happiness and lessen sorrows. They celebrate friend's success as their own. Moreover, the worldly possessions hold no value if they can not be used to benefit friends. Friends also encourage good behaviours and discourage bad ones. They heighten the joy of every moment that is not possible otherwise. Furthermore, they reduce sorrows and provide relief in unfortunate times. Sometimes their advice can be valuable to avoid bad circumstances. Lastly, a man without friends is always vulnerable to difficult times, but who has faithful friends is not.

Cicero on the Importance of Friends

against the worst that fortune can do to him.

26. The best friend a man has in this world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or his daughter, that he has reared with loving care, may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name, may become traitors to their faith.

The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him perhaps when he needs it most.

A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honour when success is with us, may be the first to throw stones of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads.



EXPANSION OF PASSAGES

The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous is his dog.

A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be by his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer, he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world.

He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he was a prince. When all other friends desert he remains.

When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless, homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies. And when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in his embrace, and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there by the graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even to death.

A man's closest friend, blood relation or even those whom he considers his everything ^{may} become unfaithful. He may lose his wealth and fame in no time.

The people who praise him now, may betray him if he turns unsuccessful. However, his dog never betrays him. He always stay loyal to him through thick and thin. ~~For~~ He loves and protects him against all odds. Even a man dies, but not ~~his~~ a dog's loyalty and truthfulness to his master.

A Dog's Loyalty Trumps All