

in human life—human nature's daily food and the daily vigil over "one of God's little ones."

"The little more, and how much it is," that produces the imperceptible evolution of character is not appreciated by the average mother. She thinks that "some sweet day" the boy is to be "set upon" and made an ideal institution of, off hand. Besides it being unconstitutional, the world isn't ready for him; he would be lonely in the midst of men. Evolutionists tell us that the child's mind must pass through a progress like that which the mind of humanity at large has gone through; that he must recapitulate the psychic phases of the successive stages of mental development. He will be but little better than an anthropoid ape in those early days; afterwards a savage, then a semi-civilized entity, and finally, after years of infinite pains and training, a man.

This task were not such a formidable undertaking were the boy's father an "Olympian god"; but, alas! he is too often a denizen of the earth, owning kinship with all frailties, and lowering the value of every inspiring fact and tradition by an unworthy example. Since it is inevitable that the boy will conform to the type his father presents, unless

some winning instance attracts him, we must have recourse to biography, and place before him some of the simple great souls who have been the architects of their own fortunes: Luther, because "he wrought with human hands the creed of creeds;" Linnæus, the patient and persevering, who was content to live for a time on berries he gathered while pursuing his beloved nature studies, till his worth was recognized; Lincoln, who was true to the best within him,

"By a fine sense of right,  
And Truth's directness, meeting each occasion  
Straight as a line of light."

History has been called "the essence of innumerable biographies"; and therein are to be found the lives of men who "wove the life garment of Deity" so nobly well as to become types for all time.

But let it never be forgotten how forceful is example; how almost omnipotent is environment; that home training is the mightiest factor on earth to make or mar!

"Those first affections,  
Those shadowy recollections,  
Which, be they what they may,  
Are yet the fountain light of all our day,—  
Are yet the master light of all our seeing,—  
Uphold us, cherish, and have power to make  
Our noisy years seem moments in the being  
Of the Eternal Silence."

—Education, Boston.