

## THE PRIZE OF LIFE

A short while ago I was standing opposite the statue of Kosciuszko in Washington. My friend of the Supreme Judicial Court who was with me suddenly remarked, "We are just beginning to be sorry that all these statues of fighting men should monopolize this beautiful square. We want different ideals nowadays with which to surround our children. We want them to learn to appreciate the victories of the men of peace, and to learn to covet their ideals and achievements."

It is natural for the young to love contest and victory, but how shall they be directed towards winning the real prize of life? Christ's way again. Let the young drink in from their infancy the idea that fighting is right, so long as it is a battle to raise up, and not to knock down; fighting not for self, or against another man, but for another man. Christ's call is just that splendid call which, like that of the Jodeler in the Alps, brings forth the clearest and sweetest echoes. It is not the "call of the wild," nor is it the call of the tame and uninteresting, as some people pre-