

of the former and the cruel torturing of the latter. In connection with the most ideal kindergartens there are plants and pets the actual care of which is intrusted to the children themselves. In this way the best possible foundation is laid for all that is implied in the term Nature Study. Moreover from germs of love, nurture, and reverence planted in the childish imagination and nourished through the following years springs that transeendental view of nature enjoyed by the poet.

 " For I have learned
 To look on Nature, not as in the hour
 Of thoughtless youth; but hearing oftentimes
 The still, sad music of humanity
 And I have felt
 A presence that disturbs me with the joy
 Of elevated thoughts; a sense sublime
 Of something far more deeply interfused,
 Whose dwelling is the light of setting suns,
 And the round ocean, and the living air,
 And the blue sky, and in the mind of man:
 A motion and a spirit, that impels
 All thinking things, all objects of all thought,
 And rolls through all things."

The third class of songs are those that relate to trade or labour. In these plays the child is led from the enjoyment of his food and shelter to an interest in the chain of activities which were at work in the production of even the simplest of these. For instance the loaf of bread suggests the baker, the miller, the farmer, the forces of nature, and last and first in the chain the Omnipotent Power in and through all things whatsoever. The songs of The Baker, The Farmer, The Carpenter, The Miner, and The Blacksmith present to the child a picture of industrial life, of a divided field of labour and of his dependence upon these labourers. There are two natural outcomes of these pictures; the child is thankful for this universal service, and is stirred with some sense of his responsibility, of his share in the world's activity.

Then there are the patriotic songs. In the hearts of young children the patriotic feeling is most easily stirred by representing soldiers. Marching with flags and drum wins a perceptible response from the dullest countenance, and right heartily every voice is lifted in a soldier song.