

And Socrates the sculptor, now the orator, turning to his pupils, asks them: "Are ye not the noblest expression of the Divine grace, and shall I not live longer in such images than in cold, fragile marble?"

His reward noble teachers and a greater will be yours, for you have inculcated principles—unknown to him—which are as lasting as the heavens, and the youths who leave you to day will, I trust extend the sphere of their application.



CHRISTIAN EDUCATION.

What man can check the aspiring life that thrills
And glows through all this multitudinous wood;
That throbs in each minutest leaf and bud,
And like a mighty wave ascending, fills
More high, each day with flowers the encircling hills?—
From earth's maternal heart her ancient blood
Mounts to her breast in milk! her breath doth brood
O'er fields Spring-flushed round unimprisoned rills!
Such life is also in the breast of Man;
Such blood is at the heart of every Nation,
Not to be chained by Statesman's frown or ban.
Hope and be strong: fear and be weak! The Seed
Is sown: be ours the prosperous growth to feed
With food, not poison——Christian Education!

--*Aubrey de Vere.*

