

have warm hearts and alert minds—surely these are the incomparable children, for it is true—that old doctrine of mine—that the wealth of the world is human, that it consists in beautiful men and beautiful women and beautiful children. And if this wealth can be gained in larger measure by giving up the school, then the perfect life requires that the school shall be given up.

But while we are gaining these greater benefits for our own children we must ever remember that such a path of salvation is exclusive and is not open to less fortunate children. For the masses the path lies through the school, and while private duty may point in another direction for ourselves, public duty points quite as imperatively to the idealizing and humanizing of the school for others, in order that it may carry out its high function as the process of the social purpose.

DRUDGERY A NECESSITY.

Bancroft, Froude, Parkman, Gibbon, Flint, Motley, and a thousand others, had to go through the drudgery of learning to read, spell, write, cipher, study grammar and other common branches—a period of apprenticeship, long before they began to write history. It was the severe training that fitted them for such work as in later years made them masters in historical writing, and so with all others.

What can the scientist do without his years of drudgery? He, too, must master a thousand details before he can do anything worthy of record. Tables of weights and measures are used by him at every step. He carries his little hand-books and manuals all the time. He is the cataloguer of things in general. His pen is ready to jot down observations at every step. He is the user of a jargon that is more furious than the mad bulls of Bashan. Look to the botanies, the geologies, the chemistries, the mechanical texts, the mineralogies, the biologies,—see what language must do for these scientists,—what a load the alphabet is made to carry!

With this hasty survey, is it any wonder that all real students must study for years to accomplish results? Should one turn to literature, unless it be the mere dabbler who splashes a little on the surface, there is toil everywhere. Read the lines of the great writers. See how they