

preciation of what Daniel Webster meant when he said that Great Britain was a power to which "Rome, in the height of her glory, was not to be compared. A power which has dotted over the whole earth with her possessions and military posts, whose morning drum-beat, following the sun and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England!"

And our poet Kipling, in more homely phrase—

"Take 'old o' the wings o' the mornin'  
And flop round the earth till you're dead,  
But you can't get away from the tune that they play  
To the bloomin' old rag over'ead."

If the knowledge of the extent of our national possessions learned from Geography fills our pupils with pride and exultation, the study of our History can but intensify that feeling. They can never learn History—that is real History—from the dry husks of outlines upon which we have been starving our children for the last generation. Let us clothe these dry bones of history with living facts drawn from our own reading, and breathed into our young charges with all the fervor and enthusiasm that we can summon. "The story of the struggles and sufferings by which our Empire has been built up is the best legacy the past has bequeathed to us. This treasure has been sadly neglected. The great names in history have become little more than meaningless words to us. History studied in this way can produce at the best only a cold-blooded citizenship.

We must not exalt the horrible and brutal side of war. But we may dwell upon the examples war furnishes of manly daring, heroic fortitude, deathless loyalty, passionate patriotism and dread of dishonor greater than the dread of death. The state requires these qualities in all her citizens. These are some of the qualities by which our Empire has been won, and by which even in these ease-loving days, it must be maintained."

