

truths all that came from the lips of this great and good man. But, although he saw much to admire and copy, he could not accept intact the system of education compiled by Pestalozzi. He could not but admire the large-hearted, benevolent and yet withal, simple-minded man who had an ennobling influence on all who came in contact with him.

But Froebel, besides being good and desirous of being a benefactor to the rising generation, was too much of a genius to become a follower of any man. He was not a hero-worshipper and was capable of detecting weak points in Pestalozzi's system. It lacked *connectedness*, and Froebel's idea of education must include what he missed so much in his own, namely, that the educator should have the power of entering into the child's individuality and thoroughly understanding it, and, by these means, assisting it to think out the problems that vex its mind; instead of, as in his own case, it having to grope in the dark and arrive at its proper sphere of work by many years of comparative waste of time. He considered that the man should use his experience to protect the child from the false step he had made. He believed that by watching a child playing, a very good idea could be formed of its natural inclinations; that after noting these points the good ones should be fostered and the bad ones eradicated by gentle means; that the teacher should be the friend of the child and have its confidence; that he should direct its thoughts, cultivate its natural inclinations to know the why of everything, and above all teach him to observe nature and adapt its truths. These and many more were his thoughts, but he knew that he was deficient in culture and the knowledge of natural science, and that, to be in a position to realize his dream of evolution as applied to education, he must give up his task of teaching the boys and pursue study at some university. So he took up the thread of his university course at Gottingen, whence he proceeded to Berlin. In his autobiography he tells us: "The lectures for which I had so longed really came up to the needs of my mind and soul, and made me feel more fervently than ever the certainty of the demonstrable inner connection of the whole cosmic development of the universe."

But again his studies were interrupted, this time by the King of Prussia's celebrated call "to my people." Though not a Prussian, Froebel was heart and soul a German, and