

gels. The instructor of youth, therefore, occupies a position originally marked out by the *Creator*, and this position is of vital importance. It is to the social body what the eye is to man. A nation without instructors is like a man without a mind. The education gives bent to youth, and "As the twig is bent the tree is inclined." To know the child is to know the man: to guide the child guides the man: to wish the child is to wish the man—for from youth flow the impulses of old age. The teacher, therefore, is the engineer who manages the gun that gives direction to the ball. In fact, the world is just what the educator makes it. This holds true, for although the judgment cannot be so changed by education that right in all cases will appear wrong, or truth falsehood, or the opposite, yet the ill taught gives no heed to the dictates of truth or justice, and to the world is as if he were without the knowledge of these principles. So, in truth, as our harvest depends on what we sow—our fruit on what we plant—our lives on what we live—the world depends on what we teach.

But numberless are educators. Every father, every mother, every living thing, every rising sun, every star, every breeze, every storm, winter, summer, blossom, good or ill fortune—all are educators. But this is not enough: the teacher must be set apart to accomplish the work that nature and chance fail to do. He must act as pilot; he must make use of all other educators, and turn every stroke to account, as the sailor does the wind, which of itself would surely thrust the ship upon the rocky shore, but, when properly employed by the mariner, always drives to a safe harbor.

But who is the true teacher? who are the called? All are not teachers that occupy the teacher's chair. It does not make a man a general to sit on a general's horse, or a soldier to wear a uniform, or a scholar to bear a diploma. When schools are put up at auction, the rush of voices is almost equal to the shouting of New York omnibus drivers; some cry two shillings, some one, and some will even keep school for nothing, if they can live by boarding around. Thus the real teacher is kept out of his place, and the real talent for teaching is buried.

There is a time when a youth is neither one thing nor the other—neither boy nor girl, man nor woman—too proud to act the part of a child, unable to cope with men. These are days of