
LIVING TEACHERS

that? Can I be that?" In a moment the artist stood beside him. Together they looked at the man on the canvas while the other asked again, "Can I be that?" "Yes," said the artist, and it seemed the voice of the masterpiece. Then said Mr. A—, gazing straight at it, "I will go back, *I will be that.*" And he went from the studio, courage, hope, confidence in every step.

Men and women, that is what I mean. The living teacher is an artist. He paints for every one he teaches, a masterpiece, and brings him face to face with it. Whether it be a boy with the world all new before him, or a girl filled with the joy of living, a man or woman who has tried life and found it hard—as he looks at the picture of himself there is a new light in