

honor that caused her to come into this war. She knew that Germany had promised to let Belgium remain neutral but when it suited her own selfish ambition the Emperor broke his word and would have crushed everything con-

trary to his ideas if he could, but he cannot. Britain is in the right and is sure to win in the end, no matter how cruel the Kaiser may try to be.

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## Selected Articles

### EDUCATION

It is certain that the educated man and woman must possess a marked tenderness of heart. This must guide the logic and color of the vast stores of information. Education must lead to sympathy, to gratitude, to pathos, to joy, to tears, to benevolence. It is, indeed, leading thitherward, but not in volume great enough, nor with current swift enough. It would be sad indeed if our young men should slight the perfect health of the body, but it seems evident that all our schools should have less of the foot-ball and boat race and more of that kind of learning and study which filled up the past with poets, essayists, historians, and orators. Exercise is worthless when it becomes an ardent pursuit.

The old college course contained much good. It was composed chiefly of Latin, Greek and mathematics. It seems now like a narrow path but there was in it a vast amount of loving kindness. For Latin and Greek are only early means for literature. All literature is one and the same thing, namely: The utterance of the human heart. Let its name be Greek or German or English it abounds in religion, pathos, sympathy, loving kindness. It always has been and always will be the portrait of man's inmost feeling. Those studies were not great because they were Latin and Greek, but because they were literature; that most divine throbbing of the noblest hearts. The modern student should travel through it and through

it until he shall have become as sensitive as the noblest ideals, who adorn its pages. Literature properly is the galantry of spiritual ideals. There we meet Antigone and Hypatia and Evangeline; there we meet all the dream-faces which have ever stood before the soul of genius; and there we meet such blessed realities as Christ himself.

Recently a citizen of this place, before starting on a short vacation, gave a million and a half of dollars for the public good. To the generous gift was attached a reason more beautiful than even the gift. It was this: "The West has been kind to me." Ah! here comes that answering of the human heart to its world. The blossoming vine was kind to me. It gave me its beauty every summer, and now that it has fallen I will fasten it to its wall again.

Such language and deeds are not for the rich only. Every educated being can give his heart to the world and can say to the earth: "Thou hast been kind to me. I wish to thank the grass, the trees, the blossoms, the seasons for being here when I came and for staying so long." If you cannot sell what you have and give to the poor, since you may have nought to sell, you can lend the world your sympathy; you can pour out upon it your poetry; you can speak to it in art or science; you can carry a soul full of joy or pathos; you can smite its vices and fasten up to the wall its fallen virtues. —Prof. Swing.