

inimitable 'cello. Thus the movement progresses and the tension increases till the climax is reached in full orchestra with chords so grand and perfect as to seem like a "touch of the finger of God, a flash of the will that can."

Is not the mind, the will, the character, strengthened by such study? For no more valuable aid to patience and perseverance will be found than the study of music. So high are the ideals set before the student, so difficult and apparently insurmountable oftentimes are the obstacles in the way of his progress, that nothing but indomitable will and perseverance will overcome them.

Plato says: "The purpose of education is to give to the body and to the soul all the beauty and all the perfection of which they are capable." A true educator then must not only cultivate and strengthen the mind, but must also elevate and purify the higher nature and bring us nearer the "perfect man." The study of music does raise us above ourselves, and appeal to the best within us.

If anyone can listen to Handel's Oratorio of "The Messiah," without being lifted out of himself and nearer to the "Eternal source of all Good" it must be because his soul is too minute to be touched by anything.

One cannot hear that grand volume of song, given by five or six hundred voices, without realizing, more than ever before, the majestic divinity of the "Saviour of the World." Who can listen to Bach's wonderful "passion music" without hearing and seeing the agony, the anguish, the humanity of the "Man of Sorrows" beating and throbbing through all the chorals?

The intellect is not the whole nor the most important part of man, and the educator must develop the whole nature. If then the study of music can broaden the intellect, the character and the soul, is it not worthy of a high place among educators? What other science can so permeate the mind and heart, and uplift and ennoble the whole being? Music not only fulfills the conditions of an educator but even transcends them by revealing truths which other sciences seek in vain.

"Sorrow is hard to bear, and doubt is slow to clear;

Each sufferer says his say, his scheme of the weal or woe;

But God has a few of us whom he whispers in the ear;

The rest may reason and welcome,

'Tis we musicians know."