

your schools an elementary book about the United States—not a dull text-book, but a book written by a sympathetic man of accurate knowledge, which shall tell every child in Britain about the country, about the people. A perfunctory book will fail. Have a hundred books written, if necessary, till the right one be written. There is, as you know, one great book written by an Englishman about the United States—Lord Bryce's "American Commonwealth." I wish it were read by as many persons here as in America. But this is not a book for children. On the American side, too, I hope to see a modern elementary book about Great Britain put into schools—a book that shall tell children of the present Great Britain and point in the right spirit to the future. Then encourage the giving of popular lectures by well-informed Americans about our country and our people. There is at this moment a large and well-informed group of your countrymen each lecturing in the United States on some phase of British life or activity, and a large and well-informed group of my countrymen in this kingdom, each lecturing on some phase of American life or activity. I heartily hope this form of popular instruction will continue and will grow long after the war is ended. We ought, too, to welcome and encourage the moving pictures of each country that are shown in the other—pictures of characteristic and instructive scenes and activities.

Value of the Press

Another useful piece of the machinery of popular education—perhaps the most useful piece—is the Press. Many of the most energetic editors in either country have visited the other. But if visits of groups of them were frequently arranged, and if definite programmes were made for them to touch the real spirit of the other country, better results would follow than follow casual visits.

Most valuable of all the activities that lead to a permanent sympathy is our present fellowship in war. American fighting units are come and very many more will come. They all work side by side with your men and with the French. And most of these, of course, are young men, and, like your young men, the flower of our race. Now these are forming companionships that nothing can sever. Men who go forth to die together, if fate so will it, understand one another as long as they survive. Beside the comradeship of arms, formed where death comes swift and frequently, other companionships seem weak. For men's naked souls are then bared to one another. In this extremest trial that man ever underwent anywhere at any time the high emotions and the