

what the pupil already has, instead of trying to hammer in ideas that he himself only gets out of half-written text-books.

The old man never knew that he had solved a great problem when he left his coat unbuttoned and threw his collar off. He never realized that a wiser and more knowing consciousness was acting, but here and there a pupil knew more than he ever dreamed of teaching. And beneath the mathematically precise and trim exterior they recognized the dashing romance of Idealistic imagery, which is quite as real and much more fascinating than the idea that two and two make four, or that five dollars is equivalent to one week's board. So let us not be afraid to creep away from the cold, hard facts of materialistic reasoning and sun ourselves in the soft phosphorescent light of our own imaginations.

We may some day imagine a truth that will revolutionize all recognized theories.



When a crisis comes—when a supreme decision is to be made—then you must know that you must face the thing with yourself.



You are your own Great Companion—you are the supreme test—you must try out the truth.

Give me the whirlwind of thought and action rather than the dull, dead calm of ignorance and peace. Banish me from Eden when you will, but first let me eat of the fruit of the tree of knowledge.—Ingersoll.