

their ideals and produced Leonidas, who with his brave band won for himself and his country immortal honor, and left to the world a standard of heroism which has elevated the patriotism of all nations, and brought victory where without it would have been defeat.

Leaving Sparta and trying to forget the little bare feet marching over rough roads, the bit of black bread taken from a miserable wallet and eaten by a wayside spring, the uncombed hair, and the unclean chiton of her brave boys, let us go north to Athens where we shall find all is changed.

What Lycurgus was to Sparta, Solon, living in the sixth century B. C., was to Athens. Here he laid the foundation for the outworking of the most perfect form of civilization possible in a heathen land. Education, both mental and manual, was encouraged, and the way opened for the great work of Pericles in the Golden Age, when means of instruction multiplied, literature flourished, and Athens became the center and school of civilization.

When over the temple of Apollo was placed the motto, "Know thyself," blind obedience to custom passed away, and the dawn of the era of free enquiry began to appear. People were encouraged to look for reason in all things. Education among the Athenians had not become "the sum of the intentional actions by means of which man attempts to train his fellows to his own ideas of perfection," it was, on the contrary, a result almost unpremeditated.

Athens, however, with her brilliant philosophers, artists, poets, and historians, could not be without well-defined notions of pedagogics. Like the little Spartan, the Athenian child was left with his parents until the age of six or seven years. This first period was full of joy. Games occu-

pled the greater part of the time. The boy learned to skip shells, as we do stones, on the Mediterranean. He played at leap-frog, ball, and rolled hoop as it by magic. He learned the game of leap-frog from the Persians, who played it long before the Greeks. Ball he played to train his attention, to make him supple, quick and prompt in decision. He rolled a hollow hoop with sweet-toned bells concealed within, and which gave musical chimes as the hoop revolved.

But the seven years pass quickly, and at their close the nurse is exchanged for a pedagogue, and our little Greek enters upon the regular duties of school life. He wears a simple garment called a chiton, made of linen and without sleeves, fastened at the shoulder with a single button. He has sandals bound to his feet, but no hat on his head. His pedagogue accompanies him to school, goes with him to his games, and watches over him that he may learn no evil habits. The duty of the pedagogue is also to assist in studies, and as occasion presents itself, to call the attention of his little charge to the good and beautiful.

The better schools have comfortable rooms provided with seats, waxen tablets with the stylus for the younger pupils, and sometimes parchment and ink for those older. The younger boys—the girls are not educated—begin at once to learn to read and recite poetry. The favorite reading books are the "Iliad," the "Odyssey," and the "Fables" of Æsop, the Egyptian.

Before the pupils can write they begin orally the study of the grand and heroic in literature. The master is very careful as to articulation, gesture, position of head, arms, and hands. Graceful movements and attitudes only are permitted. When they can read, write, and count, the lessons in music begin. All Greeks