

It should lead the emotions and desires from the ignoble to the noble.

Education is largely the placing of the intellect and the sensibility under the control of the will. To think when I want to and on the subject I wish to, to hold my feelings in constraint—these are some of the results of education. Can I call my thoughts from the memories of a pleasant excursion or a dear friend and concentrate them on the duties of the home? Can I read one of Emerson's essays without letting my mind wander from the subject? Can I call my mind from the base to the lofty channels of thought? Have I the sensibility so under control that I may throw off the feeling of sadness or of despondency? In other words, is my mind my master or my servant? The man who is master of his mind is educated, though he may be unlearned in text-book lore.

Such men and women are needed in every avenue of life. The State needs them. It needs fifty millions of them. Great questions are arising which may be settled by the mind if the masses were possessed of it. If not they must be settled as was the question of slavery—flung into our faces from the mouth of the cannon. From questions like this let us take warning and settle them aright with the power of the mind. Give us trained minds that are willing to settle questions, not on the basis of policy or caste, but on the eternal principles of right.

L. M. RENO, '01.

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IN REALITY

Both the author and the poet  
 Ever make their lovers spoon,  
 When the earth is bathed in splendor  
 With the radiance of the moon.  
 But if you should ask that lover  
 When he most delights to spark,  
 He will tell you, with all candor,  
 That it's when the night is dark.

F. T. C.