

History is a record of past events. The world's diary in which has been written the rise and decay of nations. Of all mankind there is no tribe so barbarous but what has in some form recorded its history. History therefore has been written in many ways, by means of rude pictures, hieroglyphics, earth mounds and monumental stone heaps. But the history of nations is the history of the individuals constituting them. Nations are made what they are by the thinking and working of many generations. Battles and tumults which for the time dim every ear pass away. Rome was not built in a day nor is the history of a nation made complete by the booming of cannon or by the result of a battle. It has not been the work of great events only, but the accumulated teachings of many generations of men. The discovery by Columbus was but the beginning of the modern history of America. It alone did not make it. The record was carved down to our forefathers in whose hearts were so firmly implanted the belief that all men were born free and equal and who risked their property, their lives, their all in order that the world might reap the benefits

from their struggle for liberty. Nor has it been in
 the world of camps and conflicts that history has
 existed. It was not the Battle of Bunker Hill
 or the Declaration of Independence which will
 make the history of America illustrious and
 longer remembered than all the deeds in
 Senate Halls or our battle fields combined.
 It was the courage they had, the sacrifices they
 made, the principles they fought for and
 which left their imprint in the hearts of those who
 came after and which manifested itself in
 subsequent events. The great uprising of
 seventeen hundred and seventy six was paralleled
 by a similar uprising in eighteen hundred
 and sixty one, though the immediate cause
 was dissimilar the principle was the same. The
 men of the North and of the South caught the
 contagion of war and find with enthusiasm
 and inspired by martial ardor they march-
 ed to the cannon's mouth where the shower of
 shot fell thickest, mowing the ranks down like
 grain in harvest. But the right prevailed.
 The shackles of slavery were broken and the
 nation took up a grander work, that of heal-
 ing, conciliation and union. During the
 interval that has elapsed civilization has

made great advancement, True education has been made universal and every inducement is being offered to us to make our history as grand and noble. In inventions and discoveries in the world of science the last twenty five years has made the most remarkable progress in history. We are sometimes led to believe that the greatest discoveries have all been made, the best books all written, that the need of heroes has passed away. Yet has not previous history proven that the resources of the world in science, thought and action are exhaustless and do we not still judge of the future by the past? The history of America will still go on, other discoveries will be made, other conflicts will be forced upon us, that will need the same self sacrifice, the same heroic devotion. True we cannot all write our names on the imperishable records of fame by the side of those heroes at Thermopylae, Waterloo or Bunker Hill. Needs of sacrifice for individual or humanity need no monuments to keep them fresh in our memory. Will Father Blaisieux be forgotten, that brave man who went out to minister to the lepers of Molokai. Will the poor unknown engineer who held the throttle

never as the boat with its passengers landed, although he himself was burned to death, will he be forgotten? I believe it requires as much courage to frankly confess a fault, bear an insult or forgo one's own interest where another's may be concerned as it does to charge bustling bayonets, cheered by martial music.

Why is the name of Pythias so dear to mankind, was it for courage he exhibited on some field of battle while facing the cannon's mouth? No, it was the courage he had in keeping his word though his life might go for his promptness. Alexander, Caesar or Napoleon never exhibited more courage than did Socrates when he drank the fatal hemlock rather than to recant what he believed to be true. For truth's sake martyrs have been nailed to the cross, burned at the stake and made to suffer all the horrors of the Inquisition. Warriors, orators and statesmen may be forgotten but the memories of those who suffered for the elevation of the human family will never die. Such deeds of sacrifice may not be necessary but we may yet prove a blessing to ourselves and to humanity by cultivating those characteristics of the heart, charity.

benevolence and forbearance, make daily
 the sacrifices, utter the kind words which will
 keep our memories fresh in the hearts we
 leave behind us. "The granite of the
 hills may crumble to dust, the earth grow
 old and perish, the moon and stars grow
 dim, yet the words that good men have
 uttered the examples they have set, live
 through all time."

Pearl Davis.