

lent, by placing before you the history, the literature, the intellectual achievement of a progressive humanity. We try to arouse industrious habits in you by showing you the results of honest labor and the disastrous effects of laziness and ignorance. Don't you see that our aim is to get at the manhood which is in you! Can not you see that the process—if you only permit—is to be one of encouragement and not of repression? Can you not see that it is you, your very self, that is to be educated, that if there is any individuality in you worth developing we are concerned with that? Can not you understand that we want to make men here, not quacks and fakes and charlatans and frauds, and that we want to develop those men out of the very elements which you have brought here?

Now, whilst this view of the matter places you as cadets and us as instructors in only proper relationship, it shifts from our shoulders to yours a burden of responsibility which many a thoughtless youth does not feel like carrying. God knows, your President, your Commandant and their colleagues have enough resting upon them; do not expect them to transform you into men, to put into you, as by some magical process, what no man can give another to build where there is no foundation, to form an orchestra of harmony where there is no musical sense. Work with them; let them see you as you are. If there is good in you, bring it as the young man did his handful of bread and fishes, and let it be multiplied into enough to feed this corps; if you have no good in you, God help you, but let even that be known and do not cumber the soil where fruit bearing is the business of the hour.

Chisel in hand stood a Sculptor boy
 With his marble block before him,
 And his face lit up with a smile of joy,
 As an Angel dream passed o'er him;
 He carved the dream on that shapeless stone
 With many a sharp incision;
 With Heaven's own light the Sculpture shone,
 He had caught that Angel vision.