

TEMORY in the

he public events of the last two years are of the class which will go into the nation's permanent history. We have been living in an atmosphere of history which will be immortally preserved. Even the brief series of important dates to be collated for the use of school children centuries hence will contain the dates we groggily stumble through in our "daily grind."

o us who have been the witnesses, so to speak, of the tragic incidents of the times, it seems entirely probable that future generations will eagerly scan every feature of our misery.

ow accurately will our descendants know the immense volume of sorrow which has rolled over the land? Will those who come after us ever be able to understand the extent of our distress? Is there anything at all in our history, or any foreseeable event in theirs, that might be used as a parallel?

erhaps a careful reading of the daily news of the present may give some future antiquarian a fine idea of the feelings of the nation at this time. But these records are so large, so full of detail, that the coming American will never find time to read even a relevant fraction of it, let alone the personal writings we bequeath them. They will depend on a brief statement, meagerly compiled by an anonymous and exhausted historian.

