

### What not to do.

To know thy bent and then pursue,  
 Why, that is genius, nothing less ;  
 But he who knows what not to do,  
 Holds half the secret of success.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Century*

### SCIENCE AND SCIENTIFIC MEN.

PROF. C. F. HARTT, A. M.

An Oration delivered by Silas Alward, A. M., D. C. L., at the unveiling of a Tablet to the memory of Prof. Hartt, June 5th, 1884.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :

Twenty-four years ago this month CHARLES FREDERICK HARTT graduated Bachelor of Arts at this University. He was then quite unknown to the great outside world. Beyond a small coterie of friends and his College associates, who knew his mental calibre and had learned to appreciate his worth, his name was unheard. Six years ago, the eighteenth of last March, he fell a martyr to science, in the Capital of a great Empire, honored and personally esteemed by its enlightened Ruler, better known than almost any other man in that vast country, and his death mourned as a public loss, so distinguished had been his services in the domain of science, by the most advanced thinkers of two continents. And what a splendid record does his too short, yet eventful, career present! Through all these years, ever "wearing the white flower of a blameless life", we see a lofty ambition subordinated to the noblest purposes.

A brief sketch of his post graduate career would very naturally be expected on this occasion. After leaving College he assisted his father as teacher in the Saint John Ladies' High School. During this period it was my privilege to enjoy much of his society. Being his almost constant companion I gradually learned to appreciate at its full value his real worth, as I marked his manly aspirations, his unflagging industry, his sterling integrity, his indomitable pluck and pure, unselfish life. No one, whom I have met, seemed to grasp more firmly the sublime truth :

"That men may rise on stepping stones  
 "Of their dead selves to higher things."

Impelled by a force of will, as determined as it was unpausing, to prosecute his favorite studies, he felt keenly his