

“clarified by their passage through great minds, twined to shape,
 “and incorporated in the consciousness of the race by the pen of
 “poet and philosopher. Firmly centered in the present we can
 “reach out a hand both to the past and to the future, and become
 “the heirs of all the ages. But we must bear in mind that science
 “is not to be degraded to a machine for grinding general laws out
 “of large collections of facts. We must guard especially against the
 “error of assuming scientific arrogance whilst in search of evolving
 “a true scientific spirit, and of becoming overbearing whilst discuss-
 “ing with those who differ from our views.”

Science is no longer looked upon as dangerous to those who follow it; faith is never weakened by its attainment. The materials of the universe by which we are surrounded are full of the evidences of a Creator; they crowd upon us from every side, wherever we turn our eyes we read them. Their evidences are inscribed on the blue dome of Heaven and on the gorgeous cloud turrets of the western sky, on the rocky cliffs which record the memories of long buried ages and on the green sods which cover the last new made grave. The material with which the Eternal writes His name, and the style of His handiwork, are evermore the same, whether He writes it in the golden characters of the mine or the metallic lustre of the hills, science recognizes its great Author's hand and admires with reverence His matchless autograph.

Science and art are constantly coupled together, but they really move in very different planes and touch different parts of human nature. When science comes in at the door, art flies out at the window, for the former appeals to the intellect, art to the emotions, and man is so constituted that when intellect is in the ascendant the emotions sink out of sight. The sympathizing spirit of art is opposed to the critical spirit of science. The artist seeks beauty, finds likenesses and discerns the ideal through the real. The votary of science seeks facts, draws distinctions, strips the real to the skin and bone. Poetry is the art of arts, but what would science do with the finest poem? The revels and play of poetic fancy would wither and shrivel under the hard realism of science. And this is why science needs to be cautiously handled and taught. It must not be roughly thrust on the student, but gradually instilled. Its teaching must be popularized, placed before the people in an easy and familiar way, devoid