

acquired their knowledge of nature in the hours that others wasted or worse than waste.

I often grieve to think of the hundreds of young men and women in this city who aimlessly walk our streets because "they have nothing else to do." To all such I say, turn over a new leaf and join the Field Naturalists' Club. You have no idea how much happier and healthier you will be if you earnestly devote yourself to the study of some branch of natural history; and you cannot fail to learn one of the most valuable lessons—how to use your eyes, how to observe and compare. You have no conception of how much of the beauty of this lovely world of ours is lost to you because you don't know how to use your faculties. In conclusion let me quote from an essay on "How to Study Botany" by our member, Dr. T. J. W. Burgess, F.R.S.C., of London, Ont. In speaking of the study of botany as a means of teaching us how to observe and compare, he says:—"Do this honestly, and you cannot fail to become lovers of nature, and, being lovers of nature, better and happier men and women, men and women in some degree approaching that illustrious scientist of whom it was said:

"And Nature, the old nurse, took
The child upon her knee,
Saying: 'Here is a story book
Thy Father has written for Thee.'

'Come, wander with me,' she said,
'Into regions yet untrod,
And read what is still unread
In the manuscripts of God.'

"And he wandered away and away
With Nature, the dear old nurse,
Who sang to him night and day
"The rhymes of the universe."

"And whenever the way seemed long,
Or his heart began to fail,
She would sing a more wonderful song
Or tell a more marvellous tale."