

of our day owe their mental power to Science as a basis? We have no great names on our records who have left gems of thought to the world, but we find that their souls were roused by the writings of past thinkers. Science is unbounded in its influence and the greatness of our present age is due largely to this, but should the enlargement of one great subject lead to the banishment of a greater? The injurious effects of substituting other studies for mathematics in Colleges and Public Schools is becoming apparent, in that the minds of the students are incapable of grasping the higher subjects.

An extreme stand taken in either course is a sign of weakness. If either does so much good taken apart, when they are united greater intellectual power and purer and loftier thoughts will be the result.

FLUFF.

+A Trip to Mackinac.+ —

VACATION is a cessation of work, and a diversion of the mind into new and pleasant channels. While it may seem like idleness to loiter around at the sea-shore, the country farm, or among the mountains, it is a repairing and oiling of the machinery, necessary to the better accomplishment of work. If you can find rest and recreation during the sultry months of summer, you are all the better for it. A trip on the water, is to most people the most delightful of all vacations. It seems as if all cares, troubles, worries and anxieties, are left behind the moment we are afloat.

Mackinac Island is one of the grandest and most romantic of spots. We start on this delightful trip from River St., Cleveland, at 2.30 p. m. It takes fifteen or twenty minutes to get out of the river. Just out here is the most picturesque part of Lake Erie. We pass Pt. Pelee and several smaller islands, then enter the Detroit River. Before reaching

Detroit City we pass Fort Wayne, which is at all times well garrisoned. At Detroit the steamer stops long enough to give passengers a chance to "take in" the views. Leaving Detroit we pass Belle Isle Park, run straight across Lake St. Clair and the St. Clair Flats. It would be intensely difficult to describe in a satisfactory manner, the beauty of this magnificent river. It possesses a magnetic influence that attracts pleasure-seekers to its shores, the continually changing panoramic views, impress themselves on the mind. We touch at Port Huron, Alpena, Rogers City and Cheboygan, and come in sight of Mackinac, rising in its grandeur above the crystal waters, which cover but do not conceal the white pebbly depths beneath.

Mackinac, the central point of the three great lakes, has no land breezes, hence the air is always cool and refreshing. The island contains over two thousand acres the National Park covers eight hundred and twenty-one acres, and the military reservation one hundred and three. Nature has here almost excelled herself. The scenery is grand. The Fort was built by the English over one hundred years ago. Climbing up the steps is a difficult task, but when up fatigue is forgotten. Robinson's Folly, a cliff with a legend, is worth visiting. The Arch Rock surpasses description. It is a magnificent natural archway spanning a chasm eighty feet in height by forty feet in width. The modifying agents of nature are destroying this sublime piece of nature's handiwork, and it is doomed to crumble away. Other places of interest are Sugar Loaf and Skull Rocks, Scott's Cave, Devil's Kitchen and the Lover's Leap, with which is connected a most interesting legend, the heroine being called Mechemockenungoqua, and her lover answers to Genivegwon.

Another name for Mackinac is "The Wonderful Isle," and well the name suits. No monotony exists here, contrasts, sudden surprises and fascinating views are ever before the eyes.