

grapple with those mysterious questions of origins which occupied it in the days of its infancy, and it is to be hoped that it may not, like the Titans of ancient fable, be hurled back from heaven, or like the first mother find the knowledge to which it aspires a bitter thing. In any case we should fully understand the responsibility which we incur when in these times of full-grown science we venture to deal with the great problem of origins, and should be prepared to find that in this field, the new philosophy, like those which have preceded it, may meet with very imperfect success. The agitation of these subjects has already brought science into close relations, sometimes friendly, sometimes hostile, it is to be hoped in the end helpful, with those great and awful questions of the ultimate destiny of humanity, and of its relations to its Creator, which must always be nearer to the human heart than any of the achievements of science on its own ground. In entering on such questions, we should proceed with caution and reverence, feeling that we are on holy ground; and that though, like Moses of old, we may be armed with all the learning of our time, we are in the presence of that which, while it burns, is not consumed; a mystery which neither observation, experiment, nor induction can ever fully solve.

In a recent address, the late President of the Royal Society called attention to the fact that within the lifetime of the older men of science of the present day, the greater part of the vast body of knowledge included in the modern sciences of physics, chemistry, biology, and geology, has been accumulated, and the most important advances made in its application to such common and familiar things as the railway, ocean navigation, the electric telegraph, electric lighting, the telephone, the germ theory of disease, the use of anaesthetics, the processes of metallurgy, and the dyeing of fabrics. Even since the last meeting in this city, much of this great work has been done, and has led to general results of the most marvellous kind. What at that time could have appeared more chimerical than the opening up, by the enterprise of one British colony, of a shorter road to the east by way of the extreme west, realizing what was happily called by Milton and Chedde 'the new North-west Passage,' mak-