But not only sound is produced by vibration. If we could increase the speed of our bicycle wheel, the sound would become shriller and shriller until finally it would cease to be discernible to ordinary ears, though a microphone might demonstrate to us that sound was still produced. But if the rotation be still further increased new results would be obtained, and several forces, which are the effect of higher vibrations than those of sound, would manifest them-We are taking a license to suppose that bicycle spokes could be moved as fast as required; but if we could do so, the place where we knew them to be moving, for we should have long ago lost sight of them as spokes, would begin to give out heat, and finally to glow with light, until one after another the seven colours of the rainbow would occupy the places where the notes of the scale formerly sounded. Ezekiel tells us of this in his first chapter.

Now, this is a very beautiful parable, if it were no more; but when our religious teachers ell us that the Universe is nothing more than the Zodiac, or Wheel of Life, as that strange word means, and when our scientists tell us that the planets occupy in their relation to the Sun exactly that point in space which would mark the particular spot where a great wheel revolving at the proper velocity would show one of the rainbow colours, and where an ear, if the wheel was rotating so as to produce sound, could hear one of the notes of the scale, we are surely impressed with the wonderful harmony that governs our Cosmos, and induced to pay more attention to the ancient philosophers who tell us of "the music of the spheres."

And what is true of the planets is true of their satellites. Following this law, Mr. Andrew Elvins, of Toronto, some years ago indicated the existence of a fifth satellite of Jupiter, which was duly discovered when the telescopes were turned where Mr. Elvin's reasoning pointed.

But what is the wheel? And what is it that vibrates? We have spoken of the Word, whose seven thunders are chronicled. We read that the tongue, or language, is fire; and James says (iii: 6) that it kindles the wheel of nature, or the zodiac again. So we must have as many fires as we have wheels, and as many wheels as we have units of consciousness. Wheels within the wheels as Erghisles we

the wheels, as Ezekiel says.

As for the spokes of the wheel, if there be twelve of them, like the signs of the zodiac, they can only be powers acting from a centre. At that centre there must be rest. Let us suppose that at the centre there originates another kind of force, which is most active at its source, as in an explosion, or in the ripples in a pond when a stone is dropped in the water. We should then have concentric circles formed by two kinds of force, one most intense at the centre, one most intense at the circumference. Is there anything in this to explain our positive and negative aspects of every form of force, light and life, x rays and cathode rays, centrifugal and centripetal energy, spirit and matter in manifestation, and all the rest of the pairs of opposites.

BEN MADIGHAN.

SOUL KNOWLEDGE.

The Meaford *Mirror* of the 3rd inst. reports a lecture of the eminent Methodist divine, Dr. Carman, in which the reverend doctor laid down as the basis of his line of thought that every man who wishes to accomplish anything should be prepared to affirm something. The men who get a settled ground and declare something come to a settled basis of knowledge. "Did you ever try to think of something without thinking about it?" asked the gifted lecturer. People talk about a preacher putting religion into a man. That was absurd. The preacher brings religion out of a man. In the same way a school teacher does not put education into a pupil; he brings it out of him. The theory that knowledge comes from the outside was materialism. There are only two kinds of knowledge. The one comes from the outside and the other from the inside. The soul was the mainspring of human action; it never sleeps. soul goes out after knowledge. question was the law on which the soul goes out.