

bidding Nature unlocks her secrets, and Earth pours forth her hidden treasure. Place man where you may, matter and force surround him still. A busy mind will be ever questioning the result to be obtained by placing these in new combinations. Enterprise will lead to such effort. Experiment alone can determine the issue.

Let man advance which way he will, he treads in a way that he knows not. Yet all desire to know the end from the beginning, or at least to have a fair assurance of success. This leads to a study of the records of the past, and an imitation of those who have achieved renown. But those who are content to become second, and smaller, editions of their predecessors, strive only to cast the future in the mould of the past. Where then is the possibility of expansion, or improvement? The result of such a course comes forth in bold relief in the history of those nations whose chief proverb seems to be, "It was good enough for my fathers."

The Hottentot boasts that he can eat without knife or fork, while the European needs their assistance. He would probably also boast of his primitive customs in the matter of dress. Contented China remains to-day where she was thousands of years ago, whilst the rude Teuton, and the savage Scythian have forgotten their barbarity, and advanced by rapid strides to the first positions in the world.

In the political arena the irrepressible spirit of enterprise that animated our forefathers, shattered the lance of tyranny, and placed Liberty upon the broad, firm basis of responsible government. There she sits enthroned to-day, awaiting further embellishment from the hands of those who do not yet believe the world is at its best.

In the mechanical world, Enterprise has seized upon the powers at her command, and now she laughs at distance, and holds dubious contest with old Time himself.

In the realm of thought it has wrought successive revolutions, and theories held for centuries by the wisest of earth have vanished before a keener scrutiny, and now are remembered only as fables of the past. Its birth has often been in the land of Superstition. Persecution has been its cradle, and Scorn the food it fed upon. Yet it has grown to trample under foot its ignorant declaimers, and has so transformed the world that now eager eyes are ever on the alert to discover the man who shall lead into new fields of discovery, invention, or research.

English enterprise places her at the head of the mercantile world, and causes her flag to float on every sea. German enterprise makes her army the pride of the soldier, and her schools the home of the philosopher. American enterprise, assuming its mammoth proportions, and unique aspects, causes even Europe to blink, and doubtfully shake her head.

What shall be the result when Canadians become fully aroused to the magnificent possibilities surrounding them? When from her Universities shall come forth men not only prepared and willing, but determined to grapple with resource and circumstance, and cause them to subserve the interests of their country and their fellow-man? Determined purpose underlies successful enterprise. And when wits sharpened during college life, it may be even by equivocal enterprises, seek channels in which to flow freely, in such a country as Canada, these channels will broaden and deepen, until we again behold a St. Lawrence or a Saskatchewan.

The infinite vastness that surrounds one, may perplex, but should not daunt. The ocean is vast. But it is full of treasure. Many pearls have been taken from beneath its wave, but many more lie still concealed. Everything worth knowing has not been discovered. Every opportunity worth embracing has not been seized upon. Infinity lies out beyond, and invites the seeker to its fields. Man is made for action; but he loses the chief portion of his power when he is content to shut himself within the sphere of life attained to by his father. We should aspire to higher things, not merely from a restless ambition, but from the wider, nobler motive of general advancement.

"Oh, sweet to live, to hope, and to aspire!  
To know that whatsoever we attain,  
Beyond the utmost summit of desire,  
Heights upon heights eternally remain,  
To humble us, to lift us up, to show  
Into what luminous deeps we onward go."

### CARLYLE'S MOTTO.

ALL readers of the *Arabian Nights* will remember how the Grand Vizier of Cairo condemned Bedreddin Hassan to be tied to a stake and dragged through all quarters of the city because he had made cream tarts without putting any pepper in them, though they were, notwithstanding, admitted by all competent judges to be most excellent tarts. Before we laugh at the folly of the Vizier, we had better ask whether we are more charitable towards sins of omission, especially when that omission involves some favorite prejudice, liking, or tenet of our own, which, though it may seem of prodigious magnitude when viewed through our individual social or moral microscope, is really of no more consequence than the ingredient forgotten by the unfortunate Bedreddin. Either consciously or unconsciously, we measure others by ourselves, their habits by our own likes and dislikes, from which if we find the measured one deviating, so much the worse for him. Especially is this true of persons occupying prominent positions, where they fall under the observation of many.