

round, on account of his rapid rotation, with a sensible and measurable motion, which must present to the observer's gaze a wonderful and beautiful appearance. From the satellites would be seen the great bulk of Jupiter a flaming mass, which to the most distant would appear with 60 times, and from the nearest with 1400 times, the area of the sun as it appears to us.

The great mass of Jupiter has, no doubt, a powerful influence in causing perturbations in the motions of the smaller bodies coming within the range of his attraction. He shows this power most as a comet ruler, being the greatest influence over these bodies, next to the sun, and by his attraction always changes in this course all that approach him, as that around his orbit cling the aphelia of the orbits of myriads of swell comets. The variation in his distance from the sun, moreover, as is asserted by Langley,

present a striking coincidence with the changes in frequency of the sun-spots. Thus we see that by the action of this mighty planet, not only the motions of all the rest, but even the condition of the great central fire itself, are materially affected. So may we see the universal laws of an all-wise Creator, exerting their influence as well between the most remote bodies in the solar spaces, as between the minutest molecules of our earth, and so by considering the properties of the celestial spheres, and assuming their character, and the action they exert on one another, we are made to realize with Thompson that

Not to this evanescent speck of earth
Poorly confined—the radiant tracks on high
Are our exalted range : intent to gaze
Creation through, and from that full complex
Of never-ending wonders, to conceive
Of the Sole Being right.

J. T. McNALLY, '92.

AN OCTOBER BEACH.

Beyond a sand-dune's slope, where the pale grass
Clings with firm roots upon the shelving side,
A storm-ribbed beach extends its shining length,
A golden zone confining the deep surge
Of the vast ocean's ceaseless energy;
The tide-waves flash translucent in the sun,
Empearled with spray, then melt in snowy foam
With gentle, rhythmic murmur on its sands.

—CATHERINE THAYER.