

Natural Philosophy and Speculative Philosophy—fall into different hands; and so begins the kingdom of Science, which rules over Physics. The vast stretches of the unknown are claimed by Metaphysic as her sphere of influence: the deeper mysteries—those of Life, Mind, Consciousness, and of what was called the “Immaterial”—being left to her control.

But Science ever adds to her domain. She constructs appliances to aid her five senses. The lens is used to magnify the things small, to bring closer the things far off: and lo! two new worlds are now within her scope; the world of the infinitely great, and the world of the infinitely minute. As her empire extends she divides and subdivides her possessions into special sciences which increase and multiply until, to-day, the number of the various 'ologies seems beyond count.

It is not to be wondered at if Metaphysic grows uneasy the meanwhile: for the religious sentiment is a largely controlling factor in her constitution. We can allow for the spirit in which at one time she might say to Science: “You may measure the distance of the stars; you may calculate their motions; but you can never tell what they are made of!” And then came the spectroscope to the aid of the astronomer collaborating with the chemist, till at length Science could boast, “I do know what the stars are made of!” And so, in the border-land of the known and unknown, pass after pass, and fort after fort, and province after province, were captured by Science; while Metaphysic retreated within the region of the “Immaterial” and to her fortress of Psychology, where she deemed herself in secure possession.

But Science presses on. The old philosopher said: “Give me  $\pi\omega\beta$   $\sigma\tau\omega$  and I will move the world.” Modern Physiology says, “Give me one speck of protoplasm and I will construct all animated nature.” And when Metaphysic retorts: “Aye, but that speck of protoplasm is living, and life, with all its mysteries, is beyond your reach,” then Science advances to the attack again. Formerly, with her scalpel exercised on the dead body, she discovered much; now she uses it on the living organism, and in her audacity exclaims, “Only give me the due proportions of C, H, N and O, and the proper conditions of atmosphere and heat, and I doubt not I will yet make that speck of protoplasm!”