

triumphs of art and literature, and the wars and conquests with which history groans, may all be crowded into our life's volume. The experience of a day becomes the experience of an age, and almost gives to man the attributes of omnipresence. From the wandering Homer, who sang as never man sang before, up to Shakspeare—the bard of all time—and down to Byron, Burns, and Moore, we can sit and hold communion with every brilliant spirit, whose corruseations dazzle the earth. Nor does the desirability of knowledge rest here. It awakens our sympathies, and by enlarging our desires, it multiplies them. It enables the possessor to command, within himself, all that is commendable and attractive to the eye of mankind. It brings him in contact with society, and adorns him in robes more costly than hand can weave, or skill invent. It is his passport, his companion, his counsellor; and, what is seldom met with in this world, it is his unfailing, unflinching, uncompromising friend. Knowledge! the ability to acquire it is the one great gift of God to man. It is the channel through which He makes himself known to us. The High and Mighty One is the source of all knowledge. Knowledge is the bulwark of our country. It is the basis of her government, the source of her glory, and the prop of her institutions. The most illustrious men of this and other ages sprung from the humbler classes of mankind, and genius does for them what wealth and station cannot do for others. Knowledge is essential to enable us to know ourselves, to understand the relative dependencies of men upon their fellow-men, to guard against cunning, intrigue and sophistry, and to teach us how to appreciate the government of that Divine Agent whose arm encircleth the Universe. It is, likewise, necessary in business; for unless the head go with the hand, wheels may move, hammers may fall, and spades wear bright in vain. Man was made for knowledge. His erect figure, his penetrating eye, and his organs of speech, all proclaim it. There are patriots who bear the brand and the sword, and patriots in name and speech; but the truest and best of patriotism is that which looks to the mental and moral, as well as the physical conditions of a country, and which desires, above all other things, the cultivation of that intellect with which God has endowed its people.—*Anonymous.*

#### VIII. SCIENCE AND ART.

Art is the application of science to useful purposes. Science is the head to conceive,—art the arm to execute. They are, together, in emblems, as sisters. Science is the elder, and it is her province to lead art, the younger. Science assumes that she is less liable to stumble, and claims that art should follow. Yet it must be confessed, that the great romp often gets ahead, and frequently finds shorter and more eligible routes in which her elder sister is glad to travel. Yet they love each other, and their path is the same, and their journey is ever onward. Around them the forest falls, and the rays of the sun come in upon the bosom of the earth. Cottages spring up, and flowers blossom. The neighboring woods echo to the ring of the anvil and the noise of the saw-mill, for the wild wood stream is dammed and throbs like a great artery with a flutter-wheel for a heart. Together, they have done wonders. They have timed the arrows of light, and have split the sun-beam into rainbows. They have marked out paths on the restless ocean, and measured its tides. They have stolen from the moon the secret of her motion, and betrayed the mystery of her eclipses. It is as though they had hung a pendulum to the clock-work of the universe, and registered its motions upon the dial.—*Dr. Waterbury.*

#### IX. LIBRARIES AND STUDY.

Beside a library, how poor are all the other greatest deeds of man—his constitution, brigade, factory, man-of-war, cathedral—how poor is everything in comparison! Look