

read an account of a similar plan on a more extended scale, now adopted in the Brooklyn Library, and which is assuming such proportions that the space assigned to it is called the "Reference Department," and all its subjects are classified.

Drawing is another opponent to inaction, a recreation too lightly regarded, but which is really a most important adjunct, not only to the pleasures of the leisure hour, but which may be turned to advantage in after life. From an industrial point of view there is hardly any trade or occupation in which drawing is not of daily and hourly utility. For technical purposes it is constantly in requisition, by architects, engineers, military and naval men, designers, and others, and its usefulness to geographers, astronomers, artists, and scientific men generally, is justly acknowledged. Hitherto drawing has been the property of the few, and its acquirement in schools has been classed with comportment and calisthenics. Through its power of representing the phenomena of Nature as they appear to the eye, it appeals in the most direct way to every human being. It enables the artist to stir the emotions of all those who can appreciate beauty in form, whatever may be their nationality. Those who aspire to take a leading and active part in the doings of this and the next generation must look to the requirements of the future, since the world's drama is being played on conditions which rapidly change. They will need the fullest developments of the resources of the body, of the senses, of the mind. Without a knowledge of drawing this complete efficiency cannot be attained. Drawing is an admirable training for both eye and hand, and although artists, like poets, are born, not made, yet everyone can learn to draw elevations, plans, and sections. It is astonishing how many go through the world without the aid of that marvellous descriptive power which drawing affords. The capacities of youth are a mine of wealth, and it is galling to think in after years that we neglected to work a vein of precious metal until all chance of working it successfully has passed away, and nothing is more depressing than to point to one's wasted hours, and the lost opportunities of by-gone life.

Making collections of various objects is a most interesting recreation—whether the specimens be shells, or stones, or plants, or perhaps, stamps, or coins, it matters not, each whilst tending to amuse at the same time instructs. The collection of stamps has often been