Mr. Darwin's achievement to have finally established the facts, and also to have shown that a vast number of them can be accounted for by natural causes now in operation. There remain many, especially in relation to man, which have not thus been explained; and it is rash and unscientific to assume, without direct evidence, that they can be so. This, as we think, is Mr. Darwin's error. His strength is exhibited in the wonderful grasp with which he has brought all the facts in question together, with which he has arranged and organized them, and has revealed to us, with a clearness which had never before been approached, if not the causes which determine the order of natural history, at least that order itself. What he has done, to recur to the illustration first offered, may be said to be, that he has abolished the kind of Ptolemaic theory of natural history which previously prevailed, and has established a Copernical theory, substituting for an ingenious artificial account of the order of nature one which corresponds to the actual facts. But it is another thing to make the further step which was made by Newton, in the discovery of a universal law, and it is this which, as we believe, has not yet Usen done.

(To be continued.)

RUSKIN says: "Man is not a child of nature like a hare. That nature is worse to man than a stepmother, persecuting him to the death if he does not return to the realm of art where he belongs." The gallery of art runs back through the ages of the world's life, and has gathered the finest conceptions of the finite mind. Within the golden gates of this temple the canvas and the stone are full of vitality and intense with expression. Along the polished walls of this temple are hung the masterpieces of the great artists. Along its lengthened corridors architecture has inscribed her name and lent her loveliness for its pillar and canopy. In her gorgeous aisles the sculptured marble stands radiant with grace and beauty, and from the canvas and the stone the mind catches the divine outline, the fair ideal of a perfect life.—Kansas City Review of Science.