

stream flows strongest in life. Never allow yourself to get into an eddy there to drift, like a log, aimlessly up and down at last to be thrown up on the shore, there to wither into decay. Sink in the stream rather than die of dry rot.

Youth lacks experience, and all must learn in part by their mistakes, they are the steps up life's stair. The speaker's interest in Acadia's welfare was evident, from the manner in which he described the opportunities every student must meet for making Acadia greater and more useful.

The making of opportunities is possible but always dangerous. Some people are said to be lucky but it is generally cultured brain power that makes the luck. Those men that are best fitted to make the opportunities in life are those who have grasped the opportunities in College life, which lead to the fashioning of a man. From lack of time the speaker was forced to leave the latter part of his subject with short consideration. For those who can enjoy a good talk the evening was pleasantly spent, and we trust sometime in the near future Mr. Parsons will favor us with a Lecture.

COOKISMS.

You cannot send nature by express.

EVOLUTION cannot be greater than involution.

THE latest form of evolution asserts that God makes the types, but that they print themselves without external aid.

GOD and the nature of things have no cross purposes. Truth works well, and what works well is truth.

THE Absolute, the Infinite, are words that have no real significance unless taken in connection with some quality.

By irreversible natural law all character tends to a final permanence, good or bad. In the nature of things a final permanence can come but once.

THE eve of an unexpected time I believe to be at hand, and its dawn now more than begun in the best educated minds, when faith will make science religious, and science make faith scientific.

As an insect throws out its antennæ, and by their sensitive fibres touches what is near it, so the human soul throws out the vast arms of conscience to touch eternity, and somewhat, not ourselves, in the spaces beyond this life.

Now, the fact for which materialism and atheism, and for which the atheistic and materialistic school of evolutionists can never account, is collocation, or how the disarranged chaos is put together into the intelligible book of God which we call nature.

THE christian is a man who has changed eyes with God. In the unalterable nature of things, he who has not changed eyes with God, cannot look into his face in peace.

If you have any lofty conception of what is possible in future history, if you find your souls capable of imagining what you call perfection, then there must be in the universe somewhere, perfection, at least greater than you can imagine, otherwise your fountain rises higher than the source, and so there must be a being better than any being imaginable to man.

HOW TO ENJOY A WALK.

I WANT you to consider the walk an intellectual pastime. I beg of you not to confound it with the muscle walking tramp who is not satisfied with less than four miles an hour. The walk which Thoreau loved, that ended in a saunter, is the genuine article. You don't think you must reach a certain point, or go over a certain amount of ground, or that you must know the names which science has given to the forms of nature; you have an eye for pictures, perhaps. Well, look for them. Think of an autumn evening; the growth of a summer dying; a tender haze hanging over the cornfield before you in the shadows. A twilight mystifying and glorifying like the memory of youth. The trees on the hill-top above you, a bank of gold with the glory of the sun on their turning leaves. And this is only one of a thousand. Do you think that Claude, or Ruissdel, or Turner could get into one of their pictures what you can see between those hills? Don't go too far, for weariness of body dials the mind, and that last mile, should it be a hard one, will embitter all your pleasant memories, like dregs in wine. You go often, for it is an art you need to cultivate. You go when you are ready; you go hunting for something, but you need not go burrowing, as if you should always be adding to your stock of knowledge. Remember that the most of us need ideas more than technique, and hunt for the wide views, the lifting things. Try to keep your sympathies aroused, your senses awake, and see how you will learn the rudiments of the universal language. The sermon goes on continuously, but no one listens. Oh, the glory of it! The pictures, the perfumes, the music, the voices! You are awed and humbled without being saddened. You are exhilarated without being made presumptuous.—Sel.