

the knee in gaping awe and blindfold admiration whenever the wonderful "science" children throw the shadows of their gambols across the films of *their* horizon. And so our literature is crammed with scientific advice and scientific writing and thinking, scientific eating and drinking and exercise, scientific play and recreation, how this and that ought to be done, why this and that should not be done, glossing all this over with the contemptuous air of one who knows when speaking or writing to one who does not know. This, of course, is pleasing to the patronizing few—the scientific men—who know so much, and does not generally displease the multitudes who know so little. Indeed they like from time to time to watch and wonder at the shifting scenes and startling changes of attitude that pass before them in the misty regions of scientific thought and writing.

There is, however, wherever we may be in civilized lands, a vast multitude of people, indeed, the sturdy-minded bulk of society, of good solid education, whose combined opinion sways the country more than any other. How does scientific dogma, and liter-