

minds of men, are numbered. No longer can classical studies constitute the whole of a liberal education. They must give way, in a great degree, to what is more conformable to the stern, practical thought of the day. And is not the present more worthy our attention than the past? Is it not better to investigate the circumstances and conditions which surround us, than to spend our limited time in the contemplation of the thoughts, and feelings of a dead antiquity,—a study which though it may aid in the development of the reasoning powers, is of but little value in its application to practical life? Science, too, disciplines the mind. While it is a search for the actual, it gives abundant exercise to the imaginative, perceptive and reflective faculties, and reveals such vast realms for pure logical thought as the classics never possessed. The study of the sciences alone could, without doubt, develop the mind to its highest possible standard.

So we might go on, to find that the scientific spirit is exerting an influence on every phase of human thought and action. As the artist recognizes as his highest motto: "True art is fidelity to nature," so men are beginning to see that nature is the true criterion for the workings of mind and body alike.

Not the least value of science, however, is its utility, its application to practical inventions. How much better and higher in their aims are our lives than were those of our ancestors. Our dwellings are palaces of luxury and comfort compared with theirs. Then, there was communication with the outer world only at intervals; now, the harnessed lightning connects the furthest ends of the earth. Then, the only means of traveling was by the creeping stage coach, now, the locomotive with double the speed of the wind, thunders over mountain and valley, and the steamship stems the fury of the Atlantic storm.

By the substitution of the energies of nature for human muscle, science has forever abolished slavery and has released man from a sole dependence on manual labor, that he might turn his attention to the acquisition of intellectual culture. To this end it has given us the printing press, the means of the rapid diffusion of knowledge, and has thus strengthened the bonds of human sympathy and brotherhood.

To the proper understanding of nature, human minds owe their escape from the thralldom of that degrading superstition which held them so long in the chains of tyrants. Where, now, are the arts of divination tolerated by enlightened Rome; or those of magic, sorcery and witchcraft and the absurd pretensions of the astrologers? The more we know of nature, the more we see the beauty and harmony of her inflexible laws. Her most powerful forces are no longer terrible to us; on the contrary, we turn them to practical use and "rule by obeying Nature's powers."

Science is, indeed, the very foundation stone of modern civilization, a mighty magician whose deeds are more marvelous than those related in the fables of the Arabian Nights.

The command was given science: "Subdue the world and use it," and well has she accomplished her mission. Yet not satisfied, she is ever pushing onward with loftier ends in view. Is there no limit to this progress? Will not the natural limitation of the mind and senses

prohibit us from going beyond a certain point? So it would seem, but we must beware when we attempt to impose limits to the greatness of human achievements. A century or two hence our age may be scorned and pitied for its ignorance as we scorn and pity the ignorance and superstition of the Dark Ages. Science, however, will tolerate no limits but those imposed by nature herself; so that we may hope that it will continue in its noble work, that it will elevate us mentally, morally and physically until our lives, acts, and thoughts shall be in harmony with Nature's law. Then will we be enabled to see clearly the beautiful uniformities and understand the puzzling mysteries of Nature. With science as our interpreter, we may then listen to the "music of the spheres," and gladly say with the poet:

"I grieve not that ripe knowledge takes away
The charm that nature to my childhood wore,
For with that insight cometh day by day
A greater bliss than wonder was before."

Drift.

The college annual is booming. The editors work night and day and are gathering in everything of interest that has taken place since the 12th of September 1883. The whole will be dished up in an edifying and instructive style—possibly not so serious and grave in its tone as a text-book of Statics, nor again so stupid and inane as the average evening paper—in short it will be good. It will be just as good as we can possibly make it. If any one has neglected to subscribe he ought to lose no more time before seeing that his duty is done. Time is running short, to tell the truth. They want to have the forms in press before the fifteenth of the month and they will have to know before that time just about what risk they can run in the purchase of engravings and other novelties. So let all whole-souled students see that their names appear on the list of the "manager of finance" for at least one copy of the—but the name is not yet to be let loose on the expectant college world. In short take the advice of "one who knows" and come down liberally. If you do the editors may put you in the "to-be-let-off-with-a-puff" list which contains only those who support the Annual as they should. Otherwise you may find all your family affairs dragged out in a way that will make you weep and wail and gnash your teeth. "A word to the wise, etc."

The Base Ball Association of N. S. U. is flourishing. There are some forty members, and three full nines with substitutes and all other modern appliances have been organized. The first nine feels competent to play any professional club that may wish to take up the gauntlet. (It also feels equally competent to catch "goose eggs" every inning.) The second nine is not quite so ambitious. The third nine, of which Munger is captain and Pound catcher, would feel elated if it could beat anything whatever. In fact they are offering large pecuniary inducements to any one who will get up a nine that they can lay out in professional style. Every afternoon these seekers after sport may be seen wildly throwing a ball at everybody that heaves in sight, clubbing the umpire and destroying the beauty of the bystanders. They play as if