

many cases supplants the love of knowledge; and it is a painful fact that a vast proportion of our publicly educated youth close their literary labors with the day that gives them a professional license. They seem to have submitted to the drudgery of an eight or ten years' course of study chiefly for the purpose of learning how to accumulate property. Professors and tutors have taken them to the Castalian fountain, and tried to make them drink deeply of the pure waters. They have been led abroad into the wide fields of nature, and shown every thing there "sublimely great and elegantly little." They have been taught to take those enlarged views of men and things, and of their own responsibilities and capabilities, which will lead them to sacrifice selfish and petty worldly interests to the cause of science, and to consider themselves devoted through all their days to the advancement of human knowledge and happiness. And now behold the magnificent result. They have attained the sublime art of acquiring money a little faster than the farmer or mechanic; and most heroically do they consecrate the remainder of life to this most noble enterprise. They have been so long so near the sun of science that their Dædalian wings are melted off; and from their lofty flights through the wide universe, they quietly settle down into the nutshell of a lynx-eyed money catcher. To apply the remark of the poet, with a slight variation, —

"They narrow their mind,
And to money give up what was meant for mankind."

These remarks may seem unreasonably severe. But can the fact be doubted that a large majority of educated men do give up almost entirely the further prosecution of science and literature after they are established in one of the learned