afford that impression of completeness joined to clarity which, for a moment, arrests in the observer the restless search of the longing mind, giving satisfaction and repose.

Both Science and Art, in dealing with things and events found by observation and experience, rely upon a process of abstraction. Both destroy, in a sense, the natural order of things.

Science puts in place of this natural order, a logical order revealing, so to speak, the skeleton of the natural texture around which the listless hand of Nature weaves its picturesque variety of actual things and events.

On the other side, Art deals mainly with that complicated web, which it tries to understand by disclosing to the physical or mental vision the meaning which it conveys and the unity which pervades it. In doing so Art attains to a finality and completeness denied to Science. Science, on its part, leads back to actual life, stimulates the practical interests of the mind, and creates the new world which is accessible to every one in its achievements.

On its way Science certainly affords rare moments of intellectual pleasure to those who are gifted with the power of discovery and invention. Its onward course is, however, never interrupted, and the greater the number of discoveries and inventions, so much the more rapid is the onward pace.

Art, on the other side, in its greatest and rarest creations and performances does not lead immediately to action in its beholders, though the rare genius who is able to create these marvels may be continually aiming at something more complete and perfect.

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