

just in the same ratio that they practice these laws, they on the one side gratify our pleasurable emotions, or on the other conduce to our material wants and our pecuniary interests. The fine arts, as they are called, do not rest on any arbitrary laws as to the mode of providing pleasurable emotions, but are governed by fixed, determinate rules, more difficult to be understood than those which regulate and govern the material world, because, although belonging to the domain of the ideal and of our *spiritual* being, yet they are still capable of being perfectly taught, and perfectly understood by those who study the works of different ages and different nations.

All human pursuits are vague and unprogressive unless assisted by science. Well known facts may sleep for centuries, until brought to life by the touch of the wand of science. Like the seeds encased with Egyptian mummies, they remain as they are, unchanged, of no use, and of no benefit, but being warmed by the sun, and moistened by the dews, they expand, grow, and fulfil the end for which their Creator designed them. They either become "most beautiful to the sight," and thus gratify our sensations of pleasure, or being nutritious to the body, conduce to our physical wants.

An objection urged against science is, that it changes. This is its highest boast, *it does not stand still, it is progressive*, when in error it acknowledges and improves by it. Modest and unassuming, it is teachable, and asks for teaching; when taught, it receives instruction gratefully, and at once dispenses its benefits to all around. We claim not for it perfection, we only claim that it can aid practice and improve it. Such it has done in every art, such it has done in agriculture, such, if *properly* administered, it will continue to do.

There are no counselors so safe as those who will forsake an error when they know it, none so reliable as those who confess the truth, though it may confound their vanity and be repugnant to their self-esteem. If Agricultural Science has been in error, its errors have ever leaned to virtue's side, and when known have been acknowledged and avoided. If it has ever struck on rocks or quicksands, at once it raised a beacon there to warn others of the danger. Content and proud indeed, if from the ruins of a cherished theory it could raise a structure which could benefit others; regardless of self-esteem, its honor has been that others have prospered by it; it has no false shame at mistakes, because it knows that we are all fallible, but exults in knowing them, because then it has advanced one step nearer to divine perfection. This science then should be taught to our people and imparted to the rising generation.