

sent it without question, on account of the nature of the message, I suppose.

What's that, sir? Oh, yes; Jack and his wife are in India yet, and have never had cause to regret the omission that changed the entire course of their lives.

BENNO J. UHL.

MATHEMATICS IN THE QUEST FOR THE UNKNOWN

Night has fallen over Samos. The wind is hushed and all nature seems at rest. The silence is broken only by the gentle surging of the waves on the rocks of the seashore, the sound of which falls upon the stillness like some sweet strain of distant music. Upon this peaceful scene there appears a man alone. Pythagoras, that ancient philosopher, comes forth and stands in reverence before the altars of his heathen worship. Out of the dense darkness of ignorance through which he has been struggling there has come a ray of light. He has obtained a faint glimpse of the unity pervading nature, betraying the hand of an unseen artist. True to his Eastern devotion, he now offers up to his pagan gods a sacrifice of thanks for the revelation of this, one of the world's greatest secrets.

Be this story fact or legend, the truth which it announced was a gem of rarest value; a truth containing the only key to nature's secrets,—wonderful, because universal in its very conception, sublime, and yet in its last analysis, consisting of mathematical relations. Its development marks the onward march of scientific thought through all the ages. Down the centuries it has come like a flood of golden sunlight, dispelling the "clouds and mists of doubt and darkness" in the world about us, and revealing to the scientist as he drives his frail bark into unknown seas something of the contemplations of the mind that first conceived it.

Man was born into a world of mystery. Disheartened at the gloomy shadows that obscured his vision, his feeble mind directed him in a path which led only in a narrow circle. He became the