CHAPTER X.

Knowledge, to their eyes, has ample page,
Rich with the spoils of time, did we’re unroll. Ovoy.


FICTION has lately been chosen as a means of familiarizing science in one single case only, but with great success. It is by the celebrated dramatic Poet, R. H. Horne, and is entitled “The Poor Artist; or, Seven Eye-sights and One Object.” We hope it will not be long before we may have other works of Science-Fiction, as we believe such books likely to fulfil a good purpose, and create an interest, where, unhappily, science alone might fail.*

* This little book has proved of great interest to us; as in style and tone it is both novel and refreshing.

The story of “The Poor Artist” is in itself—although only used in a garb in which to make “the revelations of