

of a tanner of Arbols, his circumstances were not those of the poor, yet they required of him strenuous early efforts to fit himself for making a living by the education to which his father destined him. With his tender nature, which made the sight of a wounded lark painful to him, there was associated the fine artistic faculty, which led to his marked success, in crayon drawing, a taste seen in his producing a complete portrait gallery of notables of his town, which appealed to the wonder of the simple people of the Jura.

Louis Pasteur's father was an old soldier, who had fought for three years in Napoleon's army in Spain, and won the badge of the Legion of Honor. On the back of one of the inner doors of the tanner's house at Arbols was a picture drawn by the veteran himself, representing a soldier in an old uniform engaged in tilling the soil. The picture was an allegory of his life. Young Pasteur imbibed this soldier spirit, and a true son of the Jura, his imagination pictured the glories of "la belle France," and he was all his life an enthusiastic patriot. And yet with all this heroic virtue of patriotism Pasteur's heart was so tender, that on his being sent at sixteen to be educated in Paris, he pined with home sickness and declared: "If I could only get a whiff of the tannery yard, I feel I should be cured," until in very pity his father came to Paris to bring him home.

Easily the first at the college at Arbols, and in one year taking more prizes than he could carry, he found his ambitions reaching out for other fields to conquer. To Besancon, the capital of Franche-Comte, and only twenty-four miles from Arbols, accordingly he went, and to the Royal College there. He became thoroughly interested in the college work, and his spirit may be seen in a passage of a letter to his sisters: "Dear sisters, let me tell you again, work hard, love each other. When one is accustomed to work it is impossible to do without it; besides, everything in the world depends on that. Armed with science, one can rise above all one's fellows." At the age of eighteen young Pasteur was classified as "very good in elementary science." Here we have in germ the life, spent for more than fifty years afterward, of the most untiring and successful student and experimenter of his time.

A year after entrance the young eleven was raised to the grade of "preparation master," in the College at Arbols, and on a small salary. His outlook was wider now, and perhaps there is a spice of pedantry in his writing to his sisters: "Three things: Will, Work, Success, fill human existence. Will opens the door to success both brilliant and happy; Work passes these doors, and at the end of the journey Success comes to crown one's efforts." Pasteur's friendships and aspirations at Besancon were most fortunate. He met a sage of his own Franche-Comte—Joseph Droz—and his lofty ethics, and marked kindness and patience, both in his person and writings, influenced the youth very greatly.

In Besancon as supplementary master he received board and lodging and three hundred francs (\$60) a year—an enormous salary, thought Pasteur, and yet his modest reflection is, "I am not really worth it." Feeling that he was the only member of his family enjoying educational advantages, the young teacher offered to pay for the schooling of his sister, Josephine, proposing to give private lessons to accomplish the end in view. In reply to this his parents, on the other hand, offered to give him a small allowance a month to enable him to take private lessons in order that he might reach the goal of his and their ambition.

Was there ever a more beautiful example of domestic love and of self-sacrifice? As one of Pasteur's biographers has said: "Filial piety! brotherly