...h the question for the whole ...ch was the melancholy status of the Republic was proclaim... the to the liberality of M. ...d the Government of which he ...ed, the Reformed National ...ribbed in a position to enable ...lf from the heresy which ...d to such strength and viru... ...ntinuance in the service ...its ancient right to meet in a ...d restored.

...d was convoked last year in ...that its meeting meant work ...gered from the fact that it ...than twenty-nine sittings ...questions engaged the de... of the Synod. The authority ...and its competence to de... ...ith of the Church; the declara... faith; and the conditions, ...ductors, by whom the delegates ...ed are chosen, are liable. The ...se questions being decided in ...tive, the Synod proceeded ...llowing resolution which, after ...sion, in spite of the most de... opposition from the minority, ...d: "At the moment that it ...ts synods, inter... ...e so many years, the Reform ...of France experiences, above ...s, the need of rendering thanks ...and testifying its love to the ...Head, who has sustained and ...h during the whole course of ...She declares that she re... ...ithful to the principles of faith ...which she was founded ...h her Fathers and Martyrs at ...chelle, with all the Churches ...Reformation, in their several ...it proclaims the unanimity ...y of the Holy Scriptures in ...of faith, and salvation in ...Jesus Christ the only son of ...o died for our sins and rose ...of justification. She pro... and maintains as the foundat... ...ching. His worship and her ...the great Christian facts re... ...ed in her sacraments, celebrated ...religious solemnities, and ex... ...her liturgies, particularly in ...lession of sins, in the Apostles ...nd in the service of the Holy ...union." The Synod also decid... ...ar as the solemn vote of that ...d be regarded as deciding any ...as no one could be appointed ...the Church who could not ac... ...ith as thus defined, and that ...to become an elector unless he ...he was from his heart attached ...Protestant Reformed Church of ...and the revealed truth as con... ...in the sacred books of the Old ...Testaments." So far as the ...concerned, the battle has been ...and the victory has been won ...mandatory party, but the minority ...defeated, is not disposed to sub... ...Rationalists protest and agi... ...will probably be a source of ...to the Church for some time to ...they have been in the past, but ...Synod, and keep on good terms with ...hence to cause the Church to re... ...on the conservative position ...been assumed.

...to the Reformed body, the ...was the largest Protestant de... ...in France up to the time of the ...war. But as the Province of ...one of its principal strong... ...emeration of that Province ...has taken about two hundred ...Lutheran Protestants from ...This included about one-half ...membership of the Church. In ...to these there are several smaller ...Protestants among the more ...aggressive is the Wesleyan body. ...of the world, perhaps, is the ...Salvation Army of a recently ...France. The very feebleness of ...tian constitutes a powerful ...union and co-operation among ...pers of the several ecclesiasti... ...tions into which it is divided. ...are only one in spirit, and ...labour, they feel the necessity for ...stinct still, and many of the most ...active among them are labouring ...praying for an organic unity. ...ay of receive to be the natural ...of the spiritual ...ch happily already exists.

FOUND!

...KENNETH CHISHOLM, Grit candi... ...ast, has found a policy, and here ...announced in his Brampton ...

Honesty.
Industry.
Integrity.
Fair Dealing.
Cash for Wool.
Cash for Pork.
Cash for Produce.

...commend so beautiful and charm... ...model to Mr. ALEXANDER MAC... who is still at sea as to the policy ...Government.

NEW BRUNSWICK SCHOOL LAW.

...ANGLIN would seem to be prepar... ...way to retaliate upon even more ...ne members of the Grit Party ...opposition to him personally pre... ...his being taken into the MAC... Government. He evidently ...to his make *cheval de bataille* the ...Brunswick School Question, in which ...satisfied in taking ground with Mon... ...terest. We have already shown ...Mr. ANGLIN mildly rebuked M. ...Minister of Justice, for saying ...manner would he left altogether ...e Imperial Privy Council, and ...that he would himself bring it ...the Canadian Commons at the ...ning of Parliament, following ...announcement in a subsequency ...of the *Freeman*, Mr. ANGLIN ...

...Canadian Commons, by a majority ...ative, resolved that certain Acts of ...e Brunswick Legislature of the ...e School Act more oppressive and ...Roman Catholics than those ...eme Court, should be disallowed. ...solution passed despite the mos... ...opposition of the Government ...y. The men who voted for that ...ed to be in Parliament still, and ...ders are now the Government of ...y. Yet some of the New Brunswick ...y that the similar resolution cri... ...passed. Some of those who make ...assertion must think the leading ...of the Dominion as unprincipled ...selves, and the new Government ...no better than the old."

...ES. BLAKE and MACKENZIE have ...such a facility in respect to ...ing their declarations on ...subjects that some extra ...runswick contemporaries may wel... ...lved if they believed it possible that ...could also twist and turn and dod... ...School question to serve the pur... ...ent of the moment. We suspect that Mr. ...DOUGIS will yet find that, as regards ...editor, a very big chicken will come ...roost, and that he will have to ...the consequences of a faction... ...which, when clothed with the re... ...ibes of office, he will be unable to ...

And in such case there will be ...ANGLIN IN! If his bite be equal ...bark he can hardly be found ...very long supporting the existing ...istration.

CURRENT TOPICS.

...HEN'S STOCKINGS.—When the first ...School Board elections took place, ...Indian Reserves successful candidates ...last, which has just come off tells a ...story. It appears that six of the ...ix candidates for the forty-nine ...ve and so far as can be ...lined from our latest files, none of the ...were successful. One of them, Mrs. ...Wood, the wife of the editor of the ...Echo, and the translator of Sester ...s "Old Rome and New Italy," ...e have entered the contest with ...erable spirit, for she addressed one of ...the ministry meetings, and candidly re... ...the objections that had been ...ed concerning her fitness as a candi... ...At a meeting of Kensington she read ...lowing extract from a letter addressed ...secretary of her committee: "The ...dicines his support. It would be ...tally to the interest of Mrs. Arthur ...husband and children that she ...keep her allotted place at home. ...ances are that Arthur and the child... ...one hole in their stockings." This ...was naturally received with shouts ...ter, and the merriment was increa... ...she proceeded to explain that she ...children, and that as for "Arthur's" ...they were all knit by her own ...But, although Mrs. Arnold clearly ...that her duties on the School Board ...not conflict with those she owed her ...and her home, she has undoubtedly ...win an election.

...ODEL SHIPYARD.—The shipbuilding ...the United States has been in poor ...for several years, but there are ...good indications of a revival. More ships have ...lt, according to the returns, within ...twelve months than during any ...the war. As a specimen of in... ...enterprise in this connection, the ...shipyard, near Philadelphia, is re... ...as a remarkable establishment in ...ty. It is just two years since one of ...ortional geniuses whose administra... ...ts and intellectual energy bend mo... ...erial to their will, one John Roe, ...on a certain swamp adjoining ...and broadest portion of the Dela... ...er, and lying at the foot of the hills rich ...of iron and coal. At the best plan ...rapid and satisfactory construction of ...ships. That swamp is now a shipy... ...employing employment for 1,200 men, ...ing out to them 38,000 dollars per week. These workmen have all been educated in shipbuilding. Mr. Roche himself, who takes pains to secure their permanent co-operation by giving them facilities for becoming the owners of the very comfortable little dwellings built on the premises, and of a certain amount of stock. In order to give this body of employes a thorough insight into the whole business of shipbuilding, they are set to different branches of the work from day to day. A dozen ships have been built in the yard, and nine more are now on the stocks, including two Government sloops of war, and two ships for the Pacific Mail Line, 420 feet long, forty-eight feet beam, thirty-eight feet deep, with a capacity of 5,200 tons.

DEATH OF COL. JENYNS, C. B.—The Adjutant-General's Department has lost an excellent officer in Colonel Seaton Jenyns, C. B., whose death has occurred at the seat of Lord Wenlock. He entered the army as Cornet, Dec. 30th, 1847; became Captain in 1850, Major in 1858, Lieut.-Colonel in 1861, and Colonel in May, 1866. He served in the Eastern campaign of 1854-5, including the reconnoissance of the Danube (in command of a squadron), battles of Balaklava (horse shot), Inkerman, and Tchernaya and siege of Sebastopol; was with the Light Brigade at Espatoria (medal and three clasps), fifth class of the Medjidie and Turkish medal). He was senior officer of the 15th Light Dragoons, in retiring after the charge at Balaklava, and re-joined the regiment, for which he received the brevet of major, and was created a C. B. He commanded the 13th in Canada, returning with them to England in 1869, when he went on half pay, being succeeded in the command by Col. McLean. The Queen and country have lost an accomplished and zealous soldier, and an officer whose experience and knowledge of his own branch of the service could not be exceeded, while the Horse Guards which has been deprived of the assistance of such men as Mackenzie and Jenyns by untimely death, and has had to part with some of the most efficient members of its staff, will find itself hard pressed in this moment of stress and anxiety. Colonel Jenyns was down shooting at Lord Wenlock's, and as he had been indisposed only a very short time, his death may be regarded as sudden.—*Army and Navy Gazette.*

COPY BOOK APHORISMS.—The attention of those interested in the preparation of school copy-books may well, think the *Pall Mall Gazette*, be drawn to a remarkable opening address of the Principal of the University of Edinburgh as an invaluable repository of the style of "aphorism" to copy which is supposed at once to improve the penmanship and the morals of the young. "Reasonable concession begets reasonable concession." "Urbanity is better than vehemence." "The rhetoric of the demagogue is exploded in cultivated circles." Teachers of young ladies in round hand should not overlook such words of wisdom as the following:—"It is not necessary to have the last word;" "Everlasting retorts are useless." In another place, "The object to be aimed at," says the Principal, "must always be the establishment of something that is true, and beautiful, and of something that is useful; never merely forty interest or personal victory, or the infliction of pain upon an opponent." This is very beautiful and quite new. Yet the principal is not wholly without a few grains of worldly counsel for the youth whom he is instructing. "It is not necessary to be always in earnest." This is contrary to a fashionable philosophy of the day, who recommends that the earnest man "shall not spoil pet. The Principal here gives what is a shade on the pedestal, and we, says the *Gazette*, cordially give him some of "Young men," we should have said, but we been addressing the meeting, "have an obvious contrary to the prejudice of convincing. Yet, "Be ye a thousand mar... ...ing." Make a friend of him who may be useful. Let not the wrong man ...hearken to you." He is sure to try, but, "Do not well in the days of thy youth." Young men are "probably pious and theologically; choose that and stick to it." The Principal himself, counselling young men, says that while they are in all things to cultivate a spirit of sweet reasonableness," and to keep their mouths shut "the free expression of opinion plays through it, they should "always be loyal to the majority, and keep on good terms with opponents." Beautiful picture! "Sweet reasonableness," with the free expression of opinion," ever drifting is to the side of the majority.

FOUND!

TWEED'S ONE CHANCE.—Much speculation is indulged in by the American press as to whether Tweed will soon get out of prison or not. One presumption was that he would wait until the next election for State Governor, when, a Democrat being chosen, he would obtain a pardon. The latest rumor is that the great criminal will reveal all he knows of the tricks of his late associates. The Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser* first advised him to this course. The idea speaks quite popular. The same advice is now given to Tweed, and the same hope is held out to him by many in financial journals. And at last it appears that the convict is listening to the voice of reason, which in his case means revenge. One of the local reporters says that he has carefully kept a diary of his life, and he proposes, now that he occupies a felon's cell, to give the world some startling disclosures." It adds: "He proposes to tell his manner of doing business, whom he bought to serve his purposes, and what the average price of Albany legislators is. Probably no one man in the country has had so varied an experience in this line as Mr. Tweed, and no man can make such startling revelations. Hundreds of straight-laced, proper-acting people will by this book be shown up in their true light, and the world at large will get an idea of the inner workings of a gigantic ring. We predict for the book an immense sale." The New York *Times*, which was the chief agent in transferring the convict from a Fifth avenue palace to Blackwell's Island, gives him similar advice, and intimates a similar latent disposition. If Tweed will tell all he knows, the *Times* believes that some of the very men who now hold him a third would infallibly find themselves by his side in jail. It reminds him that he owes nothing to these men. "They all tried to carry favour with him when he was powerful," says the *Times*, "and they have joined in the hue and cry against him now that he is a ruined man. Why should he not tell the truth about them?" It offers Tweed the use of its columns for publishing his confessions, and declares that if he will do so much by way of reparation it will plead for a mitigation of his punishment." If Tweed does follow this advice there would be such a blow-up among the late Tammany "Ring" as would annihilate a great many of them, and the world would enjoy a bigger sensation than ever before in connection with New York frauds.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.—It is, we fancy, pretty well understood that efforts will be made to induce the United States Congress to adopt some measure of relief for the Northern Pacific Railroad. Government indorsement of the bonds and an extension of time for the completion of the road are the means suggested for the purpose. It may be that the Government has enough to do to carry its own responsibilities without incurring others; but however that is we find opposition in one quarter at least, to the extension of the road itself. The Seattle *Intelligencer* (Washington Territory) says that so far as Washington Territory is concerned, instead of a benefit the Northern Pacific Railroad is proving a curse to the people. By the Act of 1864 a direct through line was provided for from Lake Superior to Puget Sound, and it was forbidden to mortgage any of the lands set apart for the company. But by subsequent legislation, Congress gave the company permission to "construct unnecessary branch lines, giving land in aid of their construction, and what was worse, allowing the company to mortgage the land so appropriated before acquiring a title to it by building the road. The consequence has been that the company has laid out what is called the main line running by the Columbia rivers to Kalama; its western line from Kalama to Tacoma and along the eastern boundary of Puget Sound for 208 miles; and its northern line from near Puget Sound by way of the Skagit river and Skagit pass through the mountains for a distance of 500 miles to the point where the main line leaves Idaho, making a total length of road within the Territory of 858 miles. For every mile of this road the Northern Pacific Company withdraws forty miles in width of land, thus gaining the right to 34,320 square miles, or about one-half the whole area of the Territory. This has doubled the price of the remaining lands, and the people there say it would be impossible to devise a more effectual method to stop emigration and retard the development of the country than has been adopted by Congress in subsidizing the railroad company, which, without building or having any intention of ever building these roads, has been enabled to take and mortgage the most valuable portion of the Territory. It is also charged that the company has totally disregarded the welfare, interests, and wishes of ninety-nine out of every one hundred inhabitants of the Territory by locating its lines solely with a view to land speculation, and that it has been aiming to break down every established town and enterprise on Puget Sound for the purpose of making all things tributary to a terrestrial and united to the wants of commerce in order that a clique may enrich themselves by speculation in town lots.

WEST TORONTO.

The election in the Western Division of the city on Monday resulted in a majority for the return of Mr. Moss by a large majority. This is to be attributed to the fact that a certain expenditure of money by the friends of the successful candidate, and to the intimidation exercised by both the Dominion and Ontario Governments, which it was made of the use of money, and in many instances it was paid most openly. On the other hand, Mr. Hickey's friends and supporters did not expend a dollar in his behalf, and, what seems strange for legitimate demands. The following was the state of the poll at its close:—

	CONSERVATIVE.	MOSS.
ST. GEORGE'S WARD	159	359
ST. ANDREW'S WARD	369	546
ST. PATRICK'S WARD	372	571
Totals	1,074	1,476
Moss	1,076	
Majority for Moss		512

HOW STREET.

ANOTHER LANDMARK GOING.

(From the Daily News.)

The proposal for widening Bow street Police Office to Castle street, Leicester Square, which is now awaiting the action of Parliament, gives an odd jar to one's sense of the fitness of things. The same remark could not be made of any other police office in London. Bow street is not only the chief of the metropolitan offices, but by right of seniority, of old association, and of its former exceptional position, and powers, it is in a certain sense the representative, over and above the ordinary police magistracy. We shall hardly be able to recognize the police reports when the familiar heading "Bow street" disappears from them. The subject is not of a nature to inspire much sentiment; yet one cannot help regretting the loss of another link connecting the London of to-day with the London of the past—the London of brick and mortar with the London of books and of long-accumulated human interests. The Bow street Police Office is certainly not one of those things which we are the most disposed to cherish; but it has an important position in the history of the metropolis. It can boast about a century and a quarter of judicial life; during which time it has been a name of terror to successive generations of knaves and evil-doers. Bow street, which was originally built in 1687, was for a long while a fashionable throughfare, "resorted unto by gentry for lodgings," as Strype records; but about 1720 it had fallen into bad odour, and thenceforth seems to have been given up to shabbiness, poverty, and a certain haggard look of having seen better days. The building of Covent Garden Theatre in 1732 gave the street a temporary lease of life; and the establishment of the Police office in 1749 completed the revival as regards vice and wretchedness of which the memory will remain long after the fact itself has departed. If Fielding's reputation as the leading stories of London with various moods or conditions of the mind, one would say that Bow street suggests nothing so much as the jaded condition of a rose after an overnight's debauch. The taverns, familiar with late hours, and the shops for the sale of theatrical costumes, with their frowsy interiors, are in regardful as an equivalent for the lingering yet vapid flavour of outworn sentiment; the Police-office, and the station on the other side of the road, are an fitting emblems of awakening and repentance. The gathering outside the doors of those dingy buildings, especially when a great case is on, presents a study of human nature such as Hogarth might have reproduced in many a moralizing picture. Slouching men, weedy and disreputable youths, and women who are sometimes distressed and sometimes flaunting and impudent, crowd the pavements on both sides of the way, and straggle out into the road as the police-van rattles up.

Until the Police Bill of 1792, which established the offices in Queen square, Great Marlborough street, Hatton garden, Worship street, Lambeth street, Shadwell, and Union street, the Bow street office was the only one where the magistrate was paid. The consequence of this state of things was a degree of corruption, of expense, of illegality, and of inefficiency for all purposes of protection and of just punishment, such as the present generation can scarcely conceive or credit. The so-called magistrates were, Wilkes, "a dissolute, babbling broken-down, tradesman, who made their profit out of bribes and exorbitant charges. They went by the name of "trading justices," and their administration of the law was a mere sale of justice to the highest bidder." Fielding, the novelist, who sat at Bow street about the middle of last century, was the first magistrate of that office enriched himself by questionable gains. At that time, even the Bow street magistrate had no settled salary, but depended entirely on fees. Sir John Fielding, the blind successor of his brother, who succeeded to the office, and held it many years, enjoyed a small stipend; but he seems to have had pockets which were the reception from irregular sources. It is from the writings of Henry Fielding that we derive our most vivid ideas of the "trading justices" of old times. He has painted one of these officials under the name of "Amelia," under the designation of Justice Thrasher. The man being particularly pleased to hob-nob with the constables, and was wonderfully tender-hearted to all who would pay well for it. In "Tom Jones" "Voyage to Lisbon," Fielding enters into a few details of his own experiences at Bow street. "A predecessor of mine," he writes, "used to boast that he made a £1,000 a year in his office, but he died poor. I am not in a condition to make a secret. His clerk, now dead, used to tell many pleasant stories of his master, who, he said, was a man of the world, and knew how to make the most of it." Fielding, in his time, had his ups and his downs, and, if he made a fortune at Bow street, he lost it in the world and to himself, and a new man seemed to grow in his place, still clinging to Willie Peyton's memory, and some stories which were on Willie Peyton's body. He has given his story under such, and it is briefly this:—

After leaving Turra Haute he lost all consciousness of himself and of his name, and at Evansville, where he first found himself he was known as Willie Peyton, he was very small, and when he grew small-pox. He was then bald, and when he recovered his reason every article appeared to have been made for a man of his diminutive size. The money which he recognized as his, were at least twice too large for him. He could get no trace of his money, watch, money-belt, or other effects. When he was recovered from the effects of the disease of his friend David Weaver, who spurned him, and said he was a fool, he was in fact, a horrible sight, and looked like the dying Jew, or some other wailing pestilence. When he did not lose his mind, one would say that Bow street suggests nothing so much as the jaded condition of a rose after an overnight's debauch. The taverns, familiar with late hours, and the shops for the sale of theatrical costumes, with their frowsy interiors, are in regardful as an equivalent for the lingering yet vapid flavour of outworn sentiment; the Police-office, and the station on the other side of the road, are an fitting emblems of awakening and repentance. The gathering outside the doors of those dingy buildings, especially when a great case is on, presents a study of human nature such as Hogarth might have reproduced in many a moralizing picture. Slouching men, weedy and disreputable youths, and women who are sometimes distressed and sometimes flaunting and impudent, crowd the pavements on both sides of the way, and straggle out into the road as the police-van rattles up.

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A CLAIMANT.

WILLIAM PEYTON'S STORY.

(From the St. Louis Republican.)

There is a man living who has a marvelous question of identity now progressing in our city. Mr. Thomas, Washington County, N. Y. If the case were not in court, and engaging the attention of judges, lawyers, and witnesses, some of the development of the evidence would be incredible, and set down as a romance. Some stories of his life never appeared in any of the reports of facts.

Two years ago Willis Peyton, a farmer of Washington county, N. Y., left home with the usual baggage of a new life, and a patent right model in a spring; and with natural letters of introduction to parties South. His business was to sell rights. He was forty years of age, and had a wife and several children, some of whom were well grown. He wrote to his family from Terre Haute that he was feeling ill, but would push on to Evansville, where he had a friend, David Weaver, with whom he intended to spend a few days before going farther South. Here the old Willis Peyton was lost to the world and to himself, and a new man seemed to grow in his place, still clinging to Willis Peyton's memory, and some articles which were on Willis Peyton's body. He has given his story under such, and it is briefly this:—

After leaving Terre Haute he lost all consciousness of himself and of his name, and at Evansville, where he first found himself he was known as Willie Peyton, he was very small, and when he grew small-pox. He was then bald, and when he recovered his reason every article appeared to have been made for a man of his diminutive size. The money which he recognized as his, were at least twice too large for him. He could get no trace of his money, watch, money-belt, or other effects. When he was recovered from the effects of the disease of his friend David Weaver, who spurned him, and said he was a fool, he was in fact, a horrible sight, and looked like the dying Jew, or some other wailing pestilence. When he did not lose his mind, one would say that Bow street suggests nothing so much as the jaded condition of a rose after an overnight's debauch. The taverns, familiar with late hours, and the shops for the sale of theatrical costumes, with their frowsy interiors, are in regardful as an equivalent for the lingering yet vapid flavour of outworn sentiment; the Police-office, and the station on the other side of the road, are an fitting emblems of awakening and repentance. The gathering outside the doors of those dingy buildings, especially when a great case is on, presents a study of human nature such as Hogarth might have reproduced in many a moralizing picture. Slouching men, weedy and disreputable youths, and women who are sometimes distressed and sometimes flaunting and impudent, crowd the pavements on both sides of the way, and straggle out into the road as the police-van rattles up.

OBITUARY.

PROF. LOUIS AGASSIZ.

(From the N. Y. Tribune.)

In all America there is no private citizen whose death will touch the chord of sorrow in so many hearts as that of Louis Agassiz, who died at Cambridge, Mass., at 10.15 last night. Apart from his capital character, and an earnest warmth of feeling, which pervades studies of his life never alienated, which made him a man easily forgotten by those who have known him only in the pursuit of science, he was not waited upon his labours. Even those who have only formed their notions respecting him from his writings have been impressed by the depth and solemn fervour of his words, when he stepped aside for a moment from the drier details of science to its broader generalities. At the lecture desk, though handling themes that rarely interest any but professional students, and speaking with what might rather be termed a foreign emaciation than an accent, he never failed to kindle in others the enthusiasm that glowed within him. Some friends prepared a social reception for him one evening at Washington. He was asked to hold himself in readiness. "You will not ask me to make a speech?" he inquired. "Oh, no!" was the reply; "we only want you to come and been upon us." The reception was a great success. "Agassiz" and his brother-wife, "merely shook hands. There was nothing formal; but he beamed on everybody; he was the centre of attraction, yet he seemed as if he was diffusing happiness around him as the sun does light." The secret of the great personal influence exerted by Prof. Agassiz, and which enabled him to attract so many to the scientific work that his extensive scientific undertakings required, lay principally in the singleness of purpose. He had no object—no view of fame and other matters were not merely subsidiary, they were not at all considered by the science he was not only an humble student, but a willing prisoner, he was a self-abnegating devotee. One expression indicating this characteristic has been often quoted. A business man offered to become his partner in some commercial undertaking in which the technical knowledge of Prof. Agassiz was to be contributed as an equivalent for the capital and mercantile experience of the other members of the firm.

"You would make any amount of money in the business," said the man of calculation.

"I have no time to make money," said the man of science.

Somewhat similar is another incident which he mentioned in private conversation, with the request that it should not be repeated with name. A publishing firm wrote to him urging him to write a book on natural history for use in schools, and offering him a large pecuniary inducement. "I cannot do it," said he, and his eyes sparkled with indignation, "I wish I was rich enough to do this sort of work. And I told them so, that the love of this work was dear, the better. It is not school books that we want, it is students. The book of nature is always open. All that I am anxious to do is to make them study that book and not pin their faith to any other." The unselfishness of Prof. Agassiz may be better appreciated when it may be mentioned that the salary of his professorship was only 2,000 per year.

His love for truth in science was only equalled by his antipathy to dogmatism and hood. In the rare instances where he thought imposition was practised, it called forth the most vehement denunciations of those who had only seen the gentler side of his character. Two instances of this occurred when a noted exhibition of "spiritualistic" was in progress, to have a scientific investigation of its claims. Professor was invited Prof. Agassiz to make one of the committee of investigation, and, in pointing them to the open door in almost speechless anger, and only adverted to it when he was expressing his contempt for anybody who knew him should insult him by asking his opinions to waste his time.

Prof. Agassiz was simple in dress and mode of living. His figure was somewhat under the middle height, broad-shouldered, heavy, slightly inclined forward, rested on a thick, and sturdy frame. The natural expression of his face was one of cordial and good humour. His large eyes of bluish-gray were of a peculiarly penetrating kind, but never when a student was seeking information or talking of what might, perhaps be a new discovery in science. The expression resembled one may or did, Prof. Agassiz rarely failed to bring forth a shower of illustrations, sometimes some illustrative or cognate fact, investing the subject with a broader significance. He did not, like Dr. Dodge, dresses were, with few exceptions, extemporaneous. He was a man who, in independent upon the inspiration of the moment for their form of words. He was a finest speaker, but he was emphatically not a vernacular tongue, and, a similar fire burned in his eye, sometimes for a moment, not as if there was any deficiency of thought or words, but as if he was dwelling on a subject from a strong of ideas presenting themselves.

Prof. Agassiz left no estate on account of the crowded labours of his life. Louis John Rudolph Agassiz was of Huguenot descent, born at Motiers, Switzerland, May 28, 1807. His lineal ancestors for six generations were clergymen, his father being pastor of the Protestant parish of St. Imier. His mother, the daughter of a physician, superintended the education of her children, and for many years his studies had in view the medical profession. After leaving the College of Lausanne, he went to the University of Zurich and afterward to the University of Heidelberg, where he studied medicine and physiology under Tiedemann, zoology under Leuckart, and botany under Bischoff. He spent the twenty-fourth year at the University of Munich. Already his studies were approximating to the direction which he subsequently became a leader, and with Dollinger, at whose house he lived, he made the acquaintance of the great naturalist