

in for plant growth. We need not explain re-mose action, for every leaf gives evidence of the importance of this function. To als it is still more important than to plants. spiration oxygen is supplied to the blood; al, no function of the animal economy can t itself without the presence and suste-e of atmospheric air. Even when dilated, great elevations, still the animal respire larger bulk to get the same amount of oxy-and the very atmosphere, that in its delated tion abstracts the heat at the mountain tops reates their caps of snow, when descended ir base is compressed in figure and gives present heat, that which was before latent, increasing the verdure of the valley. None ure's laws could be exhibited without the ediate office performed by the atmosphere. ery life-principle would be inert without en, animals and plants, would cease to ex-e the universe itself would become a e mass of death and darkness.

MS AND GAGES.—What is the distinguish-ference between a plum and gage? is the ound and plum long? J. W. L.

gages are plums, but there are some plums are not gages. The term gage, origin- the name of the man who introduced een Claude into a part of England where nknown, is generally understood to apply is of moderate size and rather rich qual-ying, however, in form and color. The age is round, the Imperial gage is oval. mer is green, the Yellow gage yellow, rple gage violet, &c. But the term is plied to very large, or very coarse nor to that peculiar class known as

ame or a more obscure meaning attaches m *pippin* among apples, the Fall pip- very large, the Golden pippin very he Newtown pippin is green, the Rib- the Dawnton yellow, &c.; the Sugar- blong, the Michael Henry conical, the ere pippin flat; the Blenheim pippin e Ribston sour, &c., the term, in fact, to all apples of whatever size, form, quality.—*Country Gentleman*.

SM IN SCOTLAND IN THE OLDEN TIMES.—

Duke of Hamilton, who died about the last century, was a great patron of and took pains for instructing the n in Hamilton in the art, if so dis- but he soon found that there was no ny patronage of his to promote that f science. He brought down from Mendoza, a celebrated bruiser of his challenged any one in the county to t. The challenge was accepted by a ant of his Grace's, James Bocham -p?), of Clydesmill. At the first on- ames knocked in all his antagonist's oke two of his ribs, and having thus

summarily settled the matter, he turned to the Duke and asked, "Has your Grace any mair o' thae Mendoza bodies?"—*Mark Lane Express*.

HOW TO TREAT THE BITE OF A DOG.—Dr. Stephen Ware, of Boston, in his testimony in a recent case which grew out of the injuries from the bite of a dog, furnished the following valuable advice:—In the case of a bite by a dog where the teeth of the animal penetrated the flesh, whether the dog was known to be mad or not, he should use the same precautions. We would wash the wound with warm water, extract all the virus possible by sucking the wound with his lips, and then cauterize it deeply with the caustic most readily obtained, but should use potash if it could be procured at once. The time in which the effects of the bite of a mad dog would be seen, varied from two to three days to as many years, but if no effects were felt after two or three months, as a general thing the patient might consider himself safe. Bites made through clothing are seldom productive of much harm, as even if the dog is mad the clothing absorbs the virus before the teeth reaches the flesh. Most of all the fatal cases are where the person was bitten on some naked part. Concerning the possibility of a cure in a real case of hydrophobia nothing was said.

THE PERILS OF SCIENCE.—Some years ago a large whale was caught at the Nore, and towed up to London-bridge, the Lord Mayor having claimed it. When it had been at London-bridge some little time, the Government sent a notice to say it belonged to them. Upon which the Lord Mayor sent answer, "Well, if the whale belongs to you, I order you to remove it immediately from London-bridge." The whale was therefore towed from the stream to the Isle of Dogs, below Greenwich. The late Mr. Clift, the energetic and talented assistant of his great master, John Hunter, went down to see it. He found it on the shore, with its huge mouth propped open with poles. In his eagerness to examine the internal parts of the mouth, Mr. Clift stepped inside the mouth, between the lower jaws, where the tongue is situated. This tongue is a huge spongy mass, and being at that time exceedingly soft, from exposure to air, gave way like a bog; at the same time, he slipped forward towards the whale's gullet, nearly as far as he could go. Poor Mr. Clift was really in a dangerous predicament; he sank lower and lower into the substance of the tongue and gullet, till he nearly disappeared altogether. He was short in stature, and in a few seconds would doubtless have lost his life in the horrible oily mass, had not assistance been quickly afforded him. It was with great difficulty that a boat-hook was put in requisition, and the good little man hauled out of the whale's tongue.—*Buckland's Curiosities of Natural History*.