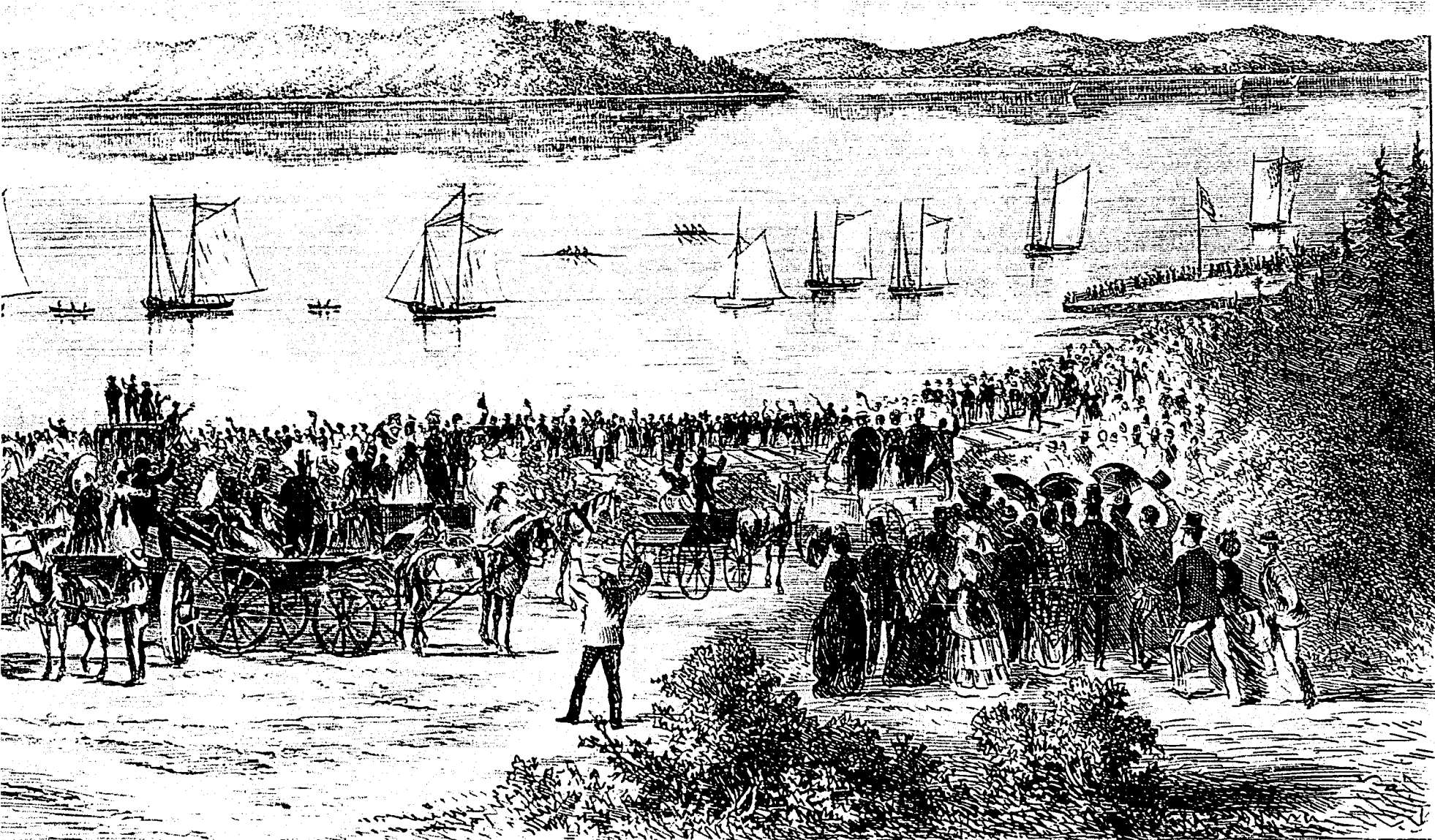


of the crew. He hails from Pittsburg, Pa., is 28 years old, 5 ft. 8 in. in height, and tips 160 pounds. His racing career extends over the past seven years, during which he has defeated the best oarsmen in the United States, in single or double scull races. In 1864 he pulled in a two and a four-oared race for the championship of Pennsylvania, and won both, beat Jackson in 1867, and McKiel in the same year; and rowed against Hamill in Philadelphia, and was fouled the first day, and broke an oar the second; was beaten by Walter Brown in 1868, and beat Hamill in 1869, by two minutes. J. S. Cosgrove accompanied the crew as spare man. They went into training rather later than our own crews, but worked hard to make up for lost time. They did their practice on the Harlem River, rowing a six miles course three times a day, besides walking and other exercises. Their boat is named

and to what circumstances he owed the kind interest bestowed upon him by Gay-Lussac.

The genial old man sat down upon a bench in a protected nook, and related to me the following incidents: He was the son of very poor parents, who could ill afford to keep him at school, and he had a narrow escape of being put at a trade; but, while yet a lad, having heard that the Minister of Instruction, in Darmstadt, had it in his power to aid meritorious children by a government stipend, he went to the palace, and after several failures, finally succeeded in obtaining an interview with this grand personage, and in securing sufficient assistance to enable him to go to the Gymnasium. The Director of the Gymnasium was in the habit of visiting the school on stated occasions, and of asking each boy what he purposed to make of himself, and of receiving the usual answers: "a

pointed. One day, however, the subject was duly presented, and attracted great attention; and after the adjournment several members remained to talk to the boy, for he was still a boy, and to inquire into his history; among them was a kind man in the prime of life, who asked him to dine with him on the following Thursday to meet some of the chemists of Paris. The man who thus proposed to befriend the unknown chemist must have given his name and address, but Liebig was so embarrassed and flustered by the occasion that he forgot it entirely, and although he asked the janitor and several persons who were in the room, he could obtain no clue, and so Thursday went and came, leaving Liebig in a state of desperation. A few days afterwards, meeting casually the member of the Institute who had presented his paper, the latter exclaimed at once: "Why did you not come to the din-



Here Renforth fell. At this point the St. John Crew were a boat's length ahead.

GIN CREWS, ON THE KENNERBECCASSIS.—FROM A SKETCH BY E. J. RUSSELL.

the "America," and was built by Elliott, of New York. She is 42 ft. long, 17½ inches wide, and weighs only 90 lbs.

#### AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF BARON LIEBIG.

BY PROFESSOR CHARLES A. JOY.

It was my good fortune, a few summers ago, to spend a week with Baron Liebig, at a quiet inn on the banks of Lake Geneva, in Switzerland, and to be his constant companion in his rambles through the vineyards and lovely walks of that enchanting spot; and one day, the conversation turning upon some of the incidents of his early life, I asked him to relate to me how he happened to devote his attention to chemistry,

musician," "a doctor," "a lawyer," etc.; and when he came to Liebig, the reply was always ready, "I mean to be a chemist, Sir," to which the Director uniformly answered, "you stupid boy, there is no such profession as chemist." But Liebig persevered, and while at the University was so fortunate as to make a very important discovery of some new cyanogen compounds, and with specimens of these preparations in his pockets, aided by some friends, he set out for Paris. He was then about twenty years of age. In Paris he sought out one of the members of the Institute, and showed him his specimens, and the Professor offered to exhibit them to the Institute, and to present the subject for discussion; but it was a long time before he fulfilled his promise, and poor Liebig went regularly to the Monday meetings of the Academy, hoping to hear his name mentioned, but always went away disap-

ner that Baron Von Humboldt gave for you on Thursday? He invited Arago, Gay-Lussac, Thénard, and several of the first chemists of the city, in order to interest them in you, and you did not come." Liebig did not wait to hear more, but rushed off to the residence of Von Humboldt, to apologize and to explain the occasion of his absence.

Von Humboldt took the matter good-naturedly, and at once accompanied his young protégé to Gay-Lussac, who, to oblige his friend, took him as a pupil into his laboratory, and from this moment Liebig's career was secured.

The kind interest of Von Humboldt started him on the path which he has since pursued to the highest distinction; and when a few years later, the famous book, "Agricultural Chemistry," was published, we find it dedicated to his great patron and friend, Alexander Von Humboldt. Liebig has