THE HOME CIRCLE.

My School Days.

Br J. G WHITTIER

Still sits the school house by the road, A ragged beggar sunning: Around it still the sumachs grow, And blackberry vines are running.

Within, the master's desk is seen, Deep-scarred by wraps official; The warping floor, the battered seats, The jack-knife's carved initial.

The charcoal frescoes on its walls: It's door's worn sill, betraying The feet that, creeping slow to school, Went storming out to playing!

Long years ago, a winter's sun Shone over all at setting; Lit up its western window-pan-And low eave's ley fretting.

It touched the tangled, golden curls, And brown eyes full of galeving, Of one who still her steps delayed When all the school were leaving.

For near her stood the little boy Her childish favor singled, His cap was pulled low on his face, Where pride and shame were mingled.

Pushing with restless feet the snow To right and left, he lingered. And restlessly her liny hands The blue-checked apron fingered.

He saw her lift her eyes; he felt The soft hand's light caressing. And heard the trembling of her voice, As if a fault confessing. "I'm sorry that I spelt the word; I hate to go above you, I hate to go above you, Because"—the brown eyes lower fell— "Because, you see, I love you."

Still memory to a gray-haired man That sweet child-face is showing: Dear girl! the grasses on her grave Have forty years been growing!

He lives to learn, in life's hard school, How few you pass above him, Lamont their triumph and his loss, Like her—because they love him.

"Country Messes," Etc.

[From the Pacific Bural Press.]

Epirons Phess:-"Apricola," in last week's RUBAL PRESS, constitutes himself the farmer's apologist, and brings the poets, classical and modern, to his assistance.

Dickens tells a story of a resurrectionist

Dickens tells a story of a resurrectionist, "Jerry" by name, whose wife, good woman! was in the habit of praying continually for his reformation. One day Jerry found her "flopping," and rated her for always being "agin him." "Oh! Jerry! I was not prayin' agin yer, I was prayin' for yer." "Well then, said Jerry, I object to being took the liberty with." Now, as a farmer, I object to be apologized for; I object to be spoken of as living on "herbs and country messes." What have dwellers in cities to cat more than farmers? Is my cities to cat more than farmers? chicken-broth less nutritious because it neve chicken-broth less nutritious because it never figured on a menu, as polage a' poule!? or my "hash" less palateable because it never bore the title of fricassee de cochon aux hari-cois? Do my asparagus and rhubarb taste less toothsome because they have not acquired that staleness which the manipulation of mul-itudious middle men imparts and because. titudinous middle-men imparts, and because have not to pay a high price for them? Shall I be sad because I have not to choose whether I be sad because I have not to choose whether roun? or because my kitchen and dining-room are divided by a line as arbitrary as the first meridian of longitude? I trust not many farmers vex their souls, as they compare their lots with the enviable position of the free lunchers.

Mrs. Nichols' address to the Potter Valley Mrs. Nichols statices to the Potter Valley Grangers mentions troubles of a far weightier nature. The want of society in our sparsely settled farming districts is no doubt in some ways an evil. Not altogether an unmixed evil, I fancy. Our children may lack something of that sharpness, which, as iron to iron, so the countenance of man imparts to man.

"Handsome and brave, and not too knowin', will probably satisfy most of us as well, and the keenness that verges on dishonesty will be little loss to them. That society of "intrinsic worth" is indeed

a desideratum; when man to man the world

the dictum that "all the world's a stage," the stagers seem at present employed in giving a grand representation of the fable of the bull and the frog. The million taking the part of the frog, and trying their utmost to look as high and feel as big as the "upper ten," who are as unconcerned at their futile efforts as the bull was at the frog, even when he did arrive at his untimely end.

at his untimely end.

I know city folk will benignly inquire if we country folk don't "feel lonesome." How a grain farmer feels I don't know, but I can answer for it. It used to be considered that country life and content were more or less inseparable; but as a country life has now to b apologized for, we may consider that even the California farmer is included in that trite saying of Pope's,

"Man never is, but always to be blest.

It seems to me, Messrs Editors, that we almost all make the fatal mistake of considering

most all make the fatal mistake of considering that our happiness consists in what we have rather than in what we are. If we can only join ourselves to that blessed fellowship of the rich how happy we should be.

Reason and revelation alike tell us that a "man's life consisteth not in the abundance of things which he possesseth." If we analize our feelings we shall probably arrive at the conclusion that happiness consists in the power of accomplishing our wishes. Man can conceive of no higher happiness than the perfect faifillment of his will, whatever that will may be. He who should possess this happiness would indeed have "found the philosopher's stone."

And yet this happiness all may possess. Nay it is pressed on the acceptance of all! "Le this same mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus;" conform your wills to God's will and all things are yours; all power is given you in beaven and earth; and though having nothing, as regards the tawdry tinsel of time, you will yet possess all things. All God asks is the voluntary concurrence of our wills with His. and giving this we are obviously "equal with God," heirs of the kingdom; refusing this we leave Him no alternative but to compel submis-sion to His power, the outer darkness of im-potent will. He can ask no less, we can give

This is no verbal juggling, as I showed in my last letter. One will alone is excellent, for the simple reason that one will alone can be accom-plished. We must then, necessarily, ally our-selves and identify ourselves, either with omnielves and identify ourselves, either E. BERWICK. potence or impotence.

A stotcal Scotchman was addressed by his sick wife: "Oh, John, I shan't leave this bed alive!" "Please theeself, Betty, and thee'll please me," returned John, with equanimity. There been a good wife to you, John," persend the dying woman. "Middlin, Betty, cally middlin."

Bound to Get a Subscriber Anyway.—He was once on a jaunt in the township of White Oak. Ingham county, sticking to every farmer until he got his name and money, and so it happened that he came to a house where death had called a few hours before. The farmer's

had called a few hours before. The farmer's wife was laid out, and the husbandman and his

wife was laid out, and the husbandman and his children were grieving over her loss when the editor knocked at the door.

"What's up? inquired the editor, as he saw the farmer's solemn countenance before him.
"My wife is dead," replied the farmer.

"Is that so?" mused the editor, a little dis-appointed. "Did she die easy?"
"Drouped off like a lamb."

appointed. "Did she die er "Dropped off like a lamb, "Did she say anything?"

"Not a word—just went right to sleep like."
"I didn't know," continued the editor, a sad look on his face, "but what she might have requested you to subscribe for the Cascade, which you know is the best paper in the county. If you want it I'll take your name right in, and under the circumstances I won't charge a

cent for the obituary notice!"

The farmer hung off a while, but before the editor went away he had two additional dollars in his pocket, and had written out an obituary notice for publication in the next issue, which the bereaved husband pronounced "a mighty smart piece."—Detroit Free Press.

A Good Memony.—While journeying by rail, not long since, I witnessed the following inci-dent: One night after I had scrambled into my sleeping berth, I heard loud and angry voices proceeding from the rear of the car. "I tell you this is a sleeping car, and you can't come in without a ticket." "Begorra, I had a ticket." "Where is it?" "I've lost it." "If ticket." "Where is it?" "I've lost it." "If you really had the misfortune to lose your ticket, perhaps you can remember your berth." There was an interval of silence, Paddy evidently employing his thinking powers. "Och, be jabers;" he exclaimed at length, "I was torn on the 26th day of October, 1848."

QUEEN VICTORIA is credited with an amusing QUEEN VICTORIA is credited with an amusing and amiable witticism. Some one at the court had spoken disparagingly (of course) of the hostile criticisms pronounced by Sir Charles Dilke on the civil list. "It is strange," the Queen is said to have replied, "for I remember having him as a boy on my knee and stroking his hair. I suppose," added her Majesty, after a moment's pause, "I must have stroked it the wrong way."

The London Hornet gives the following as one of the effects of the late royal marriage: "Bookseller—Will you have those volumes bound in Russia or Morocco, sir?" Retired coal-dealer—'Well, if I can't have 'em bound in London, send 'em to Russia. We must encourage the Czar now, you know.'"

"How did it happen that your house was not blown away by that hurricane last week?" asked a scientific observer, who was following the track of a tornado, of a farmer whose house lay right in the line of destruction. "I don't know," replied the farmer, unl there's a heavy mortgage on it. replied the farmer, unless it's because

LAMARTINE was asked by a friend if he did not spend too much in advertising. "No." was the reply, "advertisements are absolutely necessary. Even Divine worship needs to be advertised. Else what is the meaning of church

The capacity of Americans for public speak-ing strikes Charles Kingsley very forcibly. He says he heard last week half-a-dozen better speeches thrown off upon the spur of the mo-ment than he would have heard in England in

A sunswo old gentleman once said to his daughter: Be sure, my dear, you never marry a poor man; but remember that the poorest man in the world is one that has money and nothing else.

"Pappy," said a joker, "why don't you have your ears cropped? they are entirely too long for a man." "And yours," replied Pat, "ought to be lengthened; they are too short for an

A housekeepen, writing of poor servants, says that if women would study housekeeping as their husbands study law, medicine, and book-keeping, there would be less complaint of

his way rejoicing at his dexterity.

The man who is awfully urbane to his wife before strangers is generally also "her bane" be-hind their backs.

A MAN, who is eulogized as an "energetic citiwas run over by a funeral in Providence

A TERRIBLE man, who has been trying to make both ends meet, is living on head-cheese and ox-tail soup.

THUE ECONOMY OF LIFE .- The true economy of human life looks at ends rather than inci-dents, and adjusts expenditures to a moral scale of values. The real wastes of life are not those men prate about most volubly and condemn in censorious tones. De Quincy pictures a woman sailing over the water, but awaking out of sleep to find her necklace untied and out of sleep to find her necklace united and one end hanging in the stream, while pearl after pearl drops from the string beyond her reach; while she clutches at one just falling another drops beyond recovery. Our days drop one after another from our too careless holding, like pearls from a string, as we sail Prudence requires a wise hus the sea of life. banding of time to see that none of these golden coins struck in the mint of God's own eternity are spent for nothing. The waste of time is a more serious loss than the extravagances against which there is such loud acclaim. Here are thousands who do nothing but lounge and carouse from morning til. midnight—the drones in the human hive, who consume and waste the honey honest workers wear themselves out in making, and insult the day by their dissipa-tion and debanch. Here are ten thousand idle, frivolous creatures, who do nothing but con-sume and wear and waste what honest hands accumulate, and entice others to lives as useless and worthless as their own. Were every man and woman honest toilers, all would have an abundance of everything and half of every day for recreation and culture. The expenditure of a few dollars for articles of taste and vertu is a small matter in comparison with the waste of months and years by thousands who have had every advantage society could offer, and exact every privilege it affords as a right.—
Heraid of Health.

A Cuns for catarrh is as follows: To an ounce of glycerine add fifteen or twenty drops of car-bolic acid, and thoroughly apply with a small spongs, to be found at all drug stores, known sponge, to be found at all drug stores, known as the ear sponge. The stimulating and antiseptic properties of the carbolic acid combined with the soothing qualities of the glycerine are said produce the most happy results. This remedy also affords immediate relief to an ordinary cold.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

The Way to Do It. Ву м. м. р.

I'll tell you how I speak a piece: First I make my bow; Then I bring my words out clear And plain as I know how.

Next I throw my hands up, so! Then I lift my eyes— That's to let my hearers gnow Something doth surprise.

Next I grin and show my teeth Nearly every one; Shake my shoulders, hold my sides: That's the sign of fun.

Next I start and knit my brow, Hold my head erect: Something's wrong, you see, and I Decidedly object.

Then I wabble at my knees, Clutch at shadows near, Tremble well from top to toe; That's the sign of fear.

Soon I scowl, and with a leap Seize an stry dagger. "Wretch!" I cry. That's tragedy, Every soul to stagger.

Then I let my voice grow faint, Gasp and hold my breath; Tumble down and plunge about That's a viliain's death.

Quickly then I come to life,
Perfectly restored;
With a bow my speech is done.
Now, you'll please appland.
— Prom St. Nicholas for April.

Grizzley From His Cage.

About Bug-Bears in General.

Those of my young friends who are old nongh to begin to loiter about the tents of science, and in whose minds a longing enriosity is springing up to know what is there hidden from the vulgar gaze, have, I venture to say, in most cases been discouraged and disheartened by the reports of those who are conheartened by the reports of those who are con-tinually returning from a superficial examina-tion of the exhibition. They will try to make you think that there is so much to learn in there, that it's all nonsence for common folks like you to try your hand at it. So don't you see, we have a bug-bear even in the thresh-hold of knowledge. But, my young friends, I hope you will not be frightened by such sto-ries. You just walk in and take your seat at the repost which science sets before all: at the repast which science sets before all; (wait, however, until your mental appetite is good and sharp) and you will enjoy a never-ending feast. Take up botany, for instance, one of the most charming as well as most useful of sciences. Begin with the first princi-ples, and don't be afraid of the big books on the subject, and you will be astonished at the case and clearness of the progress which you are making.

or making.

Or take animated nature; and you will be charmed with the simplicity of the rules by which the many classes of animals are defined. For instance: You may sometimes wonder whether a certain animal is of the dog kind or the cat kind. Doesit sheath its claws? If it does, it is of the cat kind. If it does not, then it is of the dog kind; though he may not be a kind dog. And so when you want to find out whether an animal is a bug-bear or a real bear, just look into its mouth. A real bear has lots of sharp teeth; like these of minayou can put your bands in my mouth and feel them, if you choose—while the bug-bear has no teeth at all. This is very easily seen, for they always have their mouths open. Having no teeth, they can't hurt anybody; but they do a good deal of damage by going about the country, frightening women and children and newspaper editors. If it does, it is of the cat kind. If it does not

newspaper editors. newspaper editors.

There are a great many of these animals going about. Now the members of my family care more about seeing than being seen, whereas with the bug-bear it is quite the reverse. But some of these fellows are getting a little too bold, and are seen in places where they do not belong. There is the Chinese bug-bear; who, not satisfied with frightening the timid occupants of the nursery and the editorial sanctum, is trying to seare the working-classes out o'er,

"Shall brithers be and a' that."

"Who goes a borrowin', goes a sorrowin'."

What little I have seen of "society" does not propose as me much in its favor. Accepting goes a lendin' too often goes a sorrowin', while the dictum that "all the world's a stage," the who goes a borrowin' not unfrequently goes on the control of the California bug-bears, and I think I had better begin with this Chinese chap; and probably by the time you see me again I shall be able to show him up in such a light that, instead of being frightened by him. hereafter you will only laugh at him. It's pos-sible that I may succeed in getting my arms around him; if I can, why, there's just where the choke will come in.—Raral Press.

Two little girls were comparing progress in catechism study. "I have got to original sin," said one: "how far have you got?" "Me? Oh, I'm way beyond redemption." said the other.

Coorse is well enough before marriage, but the billing doesn't come till after: and then it comes from the tradesman.

You've married people who have their houses built, should have it built round, so that dis-content can find no corner in it.

Profits of Grape Culture.

Some months ago Mr. T. H. Yestman, a disgusted grape grower in the vicinity of Cincinnati, stated that "grape growing cannot be profitably followed in this latitude." To this a committee of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society have replied. They deny that grape growing has become unprofitable. In support of the conclusion that grape growing is still profitable, they recite the experience of Col. Waring, of Indian Hill, Hamilton county. waring, of Indian Hill, Hamilton county,
That gentleman has a small vineyard of two
acres, which yielded last season 650 gailons of
wine. The previous year one acre of vines
yielded 560 gailons. The 650 gailons sold for
\$1140 per gailon, or \$2,655 for the whole.
There was received in addition, for cuttings,
\$1,500, making the total value of the product
of two acres \$4,155 or \$2,075 per acre. of two acres, \$4,155, or \$2,075 per acre Messrs. Bogan, of the same county, have a

Messrs. Bogan, of the same county, have a vineyard of one and a half acres, planted with Norton's Virginia. In 1864 it yielded \$2,300 worth of wine and cuttings. Messrs Bogan have also one-third of an acre planted with the Delaware. It yielded 87 gallons of wine, at \$6 per gallon, cuttings \$450, and roots from layers to the value of \$2,050. Total yield of one-third acre \$3,022. The cost of cultivating is placed at the low sum of \$22, leaving the net profit of \$3,000, or at the rate of \$9,000 per acre, which seems almost incredible.

Mr. J. E. Mottier's vineyard of one and a half acres of Delaware grapes yielded, in 1864

half acres of Delaware grapes yielded, in 1864, 200 gallons of wine at \$6 per gallon, \$1,200; roots from the layers to the value of \$2,880; total product, \$3,580. Expenses, \$700; leaving the net profit at \$2,380, or \$1,440 per acre.

THERE are eighty-seven students studying practical and theoretical metallurgy at the Missouri School of Mines, Bolla.

GOOD HEALTH.

Root Filling of Teeth.

Dr. Hirsche says, in the Dental Cosmos: Many of the most experienced and able members of the profession still advocate the use of solid gold filling in roots as the best and most reliable method. Admitting the value of such a filling, I think we can, at present, entirely do without it.

One object in filling the pulp canal is to prevent the collection of fluids, and to avoid the deleterious effects resulting therefrom. If we

deleterious effects resulting therefrom. If we can accomplish this more readily by cheaper processes, it is our duty to do so.

This, however, is not my main reason for objecting to gold fillings. Observation has taught me that many times periositits, and even the loss of the tooth, ensues, when the operation has been performed in the best manner and by the most experienced dentists. I therefore resolved at the commencement of practice to attempt another method, not being aware at that time that this practice was being used by others.

used by others.

Considering the relations of dentistry to the public, and those of the latter towards dentistry, it is not surprising that at the present time, in Germany, we have a larger proportion of dead and exposed pulps to treat than have our

dead and exposed pulps to treat than have our colleagues in America.

I shall not dwell upon the preparatory steps necessary to be taken in different cases, as these are familiar to the profession; but when the root is in a proper condition for filling, I proceed as follows:

Select a thread of lint, separate or loosen the

fibers as much as possible, and then moisten it with chloride of zinc from the cement boxes; then rub oxide of zinc well into it, omitting one extremity of the lint, which is reserved for the application of a small quantity of carbolic acid. The thread is simply the medium for conveying the cement to the extremity of the canal, and is entirely imbedded in it. The end of the lint saturated with carbolic acid is, of course, the first inserted, and is carried directly to the apex. After the root or roots are filled, the carify in the grown is temporarily aloss d with then rub oxide of zinc well into it, omitting one apex. After the root or roots are filled, the cavity in the crown is temporarily closed with totton and sandarae, and an appointment made with the patient several days subsequently. If, in the meantime, the tooth has been perfectly comfortable, and the patient in a healthy condition. I insert a gold filling in the crown cavity. If, on the other hand, the pulp has been deprived of vitality for a long period, and the tooth easily irritated during preparatory treatment, I fill the cavity with cement and dismiss the patient for the time. By operating in this cautious manner, I am able to assert that I never had periositis occur in the large number of teeth treated in this manner. of teeth treated in this manner.

As none of these teeth had given any trouble, I never had an opportunity to satisfy myself in regard to the condition of the root and the fillparent to the condition of the root and the lif-ing, until, by an unfortunate accident, a young patient split off the labial surface of a first superior bleuspid, treated in this manner two years previously. The tooth was extracted, at her request. On splitting the root to the apex, I found, as I expected, the filling hard and perfect, and the periosteum in a healthy

Nor Encouraging.—In a paper read to the Paris Academy of Medicine, the nesessity is argued of preventing perfumers from selling poisonous or dangerous articles, which should be left exclusively to the responsibility of regular chemists, and not sold without a physician's prescription. Arsenic, the nitrate of mercury, tartar emetic, cantharides, colchicum and potassa caustica, are common ingredients in these cosmetics. The so called lettuce soap does not contain the slighest trace of lettuce; and this and other soaps are colored by the scaquioxide of chromium; or of a rose color by the sulphuret of mercury, known as vermillion. The cheaper soaps contain thirty per cent. of The cheaper soaps contain thirty per cent. of insoluble matter, as lime or plaster; while others contain animal nitrogenous matter, others contain animal nitrogenous matter, which having escaped the process of saponification, emits a bad odor when its solution is left exposed to the air. The various toilet vinegars are also declared in this paper to be so far noxious, that being applied to the skin still impregnated with soap and water, they give rise to a decomposition, in consequence of which the fatty acids of soap, being insoluble in water, are not removed by washing, become rancid and cause chronic inflammatten of come rancid and cause chronic inflammation of

the skin. RHEUMATISM IN WHALES, -There is, unques tionably, a great deal of unknown and unre-lieved suffering in the world. If want of sympathy and difficulty of finding relief add much to physical distress, it is sad to think of the new field of woe on the largest scale, which Dr. Struthers has discovered in hitherto unexplored regions of pathology. In studying the osteology of whales, he has discovered that they are very liable to rheam stism. He has seen many examples of theumatic ostitis in whales of different kinds. It has been said that animals are not subject to disease until they are brought into connection with man, but this fact contradicts the theory. It is the more remarkable, seeing that whales are less subject than man to variations of temperature. e cold-water treatment does not seem to be efficacious in the cure of the disease .- Jour. of

ACTION OF ANTISEPTIC SUBSTANCES UPON VIEWS. M. Davaine has recently examined the following substances, which he classes in regard to their power as antiseptics in the subjoined Ammonia, silicate of soda, ordinary order: vinegar, and carbolic acid; then caustic potash, chloride of oxide of sodium (?), hydrochloric acid, permanganate of potash, chromic acid, sulphuric acid, iodine. The power of ammosuppartic sent, todane. The power of ammonia, of vinegar, and of carbolic acid being represented by 1—200, that of iodine would be by 1—12 000. Iodine should therefore be considered as the best antiseptic to be employed in the treatment of maladies, such as malignant pustule, boils, carbuncles, and the like, when, not having become localized poder the not having become localized under the form of a simple puscule, they have taken up a certain extension. Injections of 1-6000 of iodized water are recommended.

CONTRADICTIONS.—The life of a physician is a life of contradictions. He is misrepresented, abused and derided; yet he is sought for with abused and derided; yet he is sought for with avidity, and freely received into the bosom of families. His opinion can blanch the cheek, or suffuse the eye with tears of joy; and his lips are as closely watched as if from them proceeded the issuance of life and death. He lives by the woes of others; and while he would starve, if confined to the profession, if constant health were the attribute of our race, he is endeavor-ing to banish sickness from among men. While success in his avocation would ruin him forever, he is always warring against his own interest. - Boston Journal of Chemistry.

A REMEDY FOR Нурворновіа.—Profess A REMEDY FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—Professor Maisch recently presented to the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy a sample of trompatilla, a new remedy for hydrophobia, from Mexico, where it is said to have been successfully used in the cure of the terrible malady mentioned. It is administered in the form of a decoction. Trompatilla is obtained from the stems and branches of Boutardia triphylla.

The Agassiz Memorial.

In removing Louis Agassiz, death has de-

deprived us of one, who, for the last quarter of a century, has done more than any other person to stimulate in this country the study of Nature and a spirit of scientific investigation. Twenty-eight years ago he left Switzer. land, his native land; for the United States. and became an American citizen. Those twenty-eight years he gave to unremitted labor in behalf of that higher education, which, by the public at large, was little understood. His interest was confined to no town or State, to no individual or class. He journeyed much; and, wherever he went, there his pupils were. and, wherever he went, there his pupils were. He might have rested on the reputation he brought from Europe, and by lecturing and writing have made a fortune. Such a life, however, he would not, or perhaps could not live. At the age of 67 his brain gave way, and he died, leaving no wealth but his name, his example, and his works. It would not be grateful for the country, nor would it be for the country's interest, that Agassiz should pass away without a fitting memorial. Such a memorial can be made out of the great museum which he becam and partially built, and for the memorial can be made out of the great museum which he began and partially built, and for the completion of which he has left full directions. Completed, it would be a perpetual fountain of knowledge and a monument quick with his spirit. "Museum," a word that commonly suggests little more than a collection of curious objects, is scarcely an appropriate name for the memorial Agassiz ought to have. The museum he labored for is a presentation of the animal kingdom—fossil and living—arranged so as to picture the creative thought. The study of such a subject is the highest to which the human mind can aspire.

The Museum of Comparative Zoölogy at

the human mind can aspire.

The Museum of Comparative Zoölogy at Cambridge is an independent establishment, governed by a faculty of its own. It was founded fifteen years ago by Agassiz, and has founded fifteen years ago by Agassiz, and has grown to its present large proportions under his hand. In connection with it is the newly established School of Experimental Zoölogy on the island of Penikeese, endowed by Mr. Anderson, of New York. The system of instruction has the broadest character, and includes elementary teaching, as well as the highest investigations. The exhibition rooms are free to the public. Large sums have already been expended in bringing this National museum to its present condition. Its collections in several branches are superior to the British museum or the Garden of Plants. To make such an establishment useful, it must have a large building and a considerable annual income for the payment of professors and assistants. To

building and a considerable annual income for the payment of professors and assistants. To perfect the grand plans conceived by Agassiz will require at least \$300,000, of which about one-third would be used in enlarging the build-ing, and two-thirds would be funded.

It is proposed to raise the money to complete this work, and a committee composed of scien-tific men has taken the matter in hand, with this view. The friends of Agassiz—the friends of education—propose to raise a memorial to him, by placing upon a strong and enduring basis the museum, which is at once a collection of natural objects, rivalling the most celebrated collections of the Old World, and a school open to all the teachers and pupils in the land. It is to be hoped that the people of America, among to be hoped that the people of America, among whom Agassiz unselfishly labored and among whom he spent the last portion of his life, will not hesitate to carry on the work he has begun. His example and his teaching have benefited every section of the country, even to our outstanding the way California. The museum he planned overy section of the country, even to our outof-the-way California. The museum he planned
and founded will, if suitably endowed, become
an ever increasing source of scientific and
practical usefulness to the nation and the
world. We cannot doubt, therefore, that the
appeal made by the committee will be answered by the public in the same generous
spirit in which Agassiz devoted his genius to
the furtherance of science and the advancement of education among us. Subscriptions
may be sent to Sebastian B. Schlesinger, Esq.,
Treasurer of the Agassiz Memorial Committee. Treasurer of the Agassiz Memorial Committee. 5 Oliver street, Boston. Teachers and pupils desiring to subscribe to the "Teachers and Pupils Fund" of the "Agassiz Memorial" can address J. M. Barnard, No. 13 Exchange street.

Plowing Vineyards.

A correspondent of the Rural World argues that plowing, if done properly, from the time the vineyard has been planted whenever needed, and especially in the fall, is one of the most beneficial operations the vintuer can perform. He says: As I have followed it for more than twenty years, whenever I thought it needed it, I ought to know something of its effects. But it should be commenced as soon as the condition of the vineyard requires it, which is every time during the summer when it is weedy and grassy, and only in dry weather, and not when the ground is wet. I commence in spring with a common corn plow, throwing a shallow furrow from each side of the row, then hoeing lightly in the row and around the vines with a two-pronged hoe or karst, stirring all the soil, but not deeply. Then the pulverized soil is thrown back to the vines with the plow, and as many furrows plowed in the row as it requires to mellow and stir all the soil, leaving a shallow furrow in the middle. As my plowa shallow furrow in the middle. As my plow-ing and hoeing is done three to four times ing and hoeing is done three to four times every summer, in about the same way, only substituting the common garden hoe for the two-pronged hoe later in the season, and always as shallow as the plow can run, say tw to three inches, it will be readily seen tha I never tear any large roots, nor are they exposed to the action of the frost, but the surface is kept in a mellow condition, which is especially necessary in dry weather, as the mellow soil is about the best mulch we can give the vines. Even in wet seasons, the furrows in the middle of each row serve as drains to lead the vines. Even in wet seasons, the furrows in the middle of each row serve as drains to lead the water from the vines. I can, however, well imagine how late plowing can be injurious to vines that have been "let alone" through alone. most the whole summer, and where weeds and grass have become a tangled mass; and to get through such vineyards at all, the plowman must run his plow deeper, and will necessarily tear some roots; the uncuktivated, hard soil will turn up in clods and thus allow the frost to play the mischief with the tender rootlets. We all know that the most tender part of any plant is colling.

We all know that the most tender part of any plant is its collar or crown; that is, the part from which the roots start. Fall plowing, by bringing up the well pulverized earth around and over the collar of the vine, protects it thereby. It also serves to cover the weeds and grass, if there are any, and the fallen leaves of the vines, thus giving the vine the best manure it can possibly have, its own decayed leaves. The vine, by its action, stands on a ridge, and the moisture is drained from its roots by the middle furrow in each row. But plowing, like summer pruning and all other operations in the vineyard, should be followed regularly and systematically to be beneficial; not spasmodically by fits and starts, when time and convenience will allow. There must always be time found for it, as for everything else. Those who are not willing to do this have no reason to complain of its bad effects, if done badly and irregularly.

ALUMINUM is now being used quite extens-

ively for ges burn