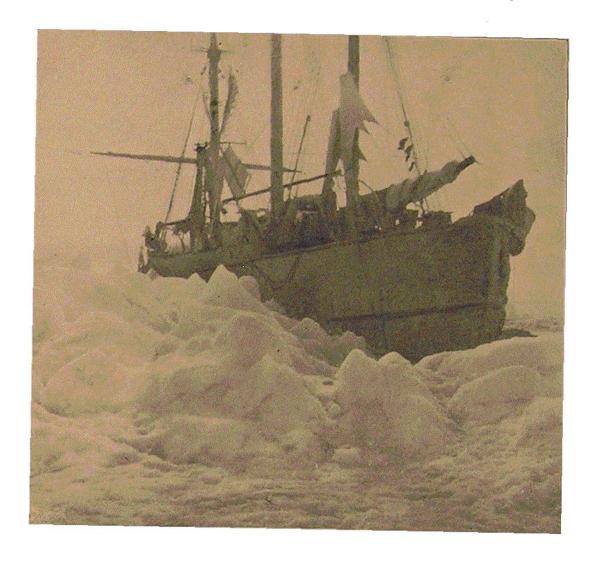
is very interesting work, but yet there is not that same burning interest as of old, although the scent of oil of cloves, Canada balsam, and wood-oil awakens many dear



PRESSURE-RIDGE ON THE PORT QUARTER OF THE "FRAM"

(JULY I, 1894)

(From a Photograph)

reminiscences of that quiet laboratory at home, and every morning as I come in here the microscope and glasses and colors on the table invite me to work. But though