

After a little time spent over the breakfast table in talk with the ladies of the family, while Cuvier opened his letters, papers, etc., they returned to the working room, and were busily engaged in their separate occupations when Agassiz was surprised to hear the clock strike five, the hour for his dinner. He expressed his regret that he had not quite finished his work, but said that as he belonged to a student's table his dinner would not wait for him, and he would return soon to complete his task. Cuvier answered that he was quite right not to neglect his regular hours for meals, and commended his devotion to study, but added, "Be careful, and remember that *work kills*." They were the last words he heard from his beloved teacher. The next day, as Cuvier was going up to the tribune in the Chamber of Deputies, he fell, was taken up paralyzed, and carried home. Agassiz never saw him again.¹

In order to keep intact these few data respecting his personal relations with Cuvier, as told in later years by Agassiz himself, the

¹ This warning of Cuvier, "Work kills," strangely recalls Johannes Müller's "Blood clings to work;" the one seems the echo of the other. See *Memoir of Johannes Müller*, by Rudolf Virchow, p. 38.