

knows nothing and cares less. The German Opera is of the intense and heavy sort; the light French play would draw no audience and no sympathy in Berlin. The German dwellings are substantial, built to endure, like Jachin and Boaz, the pillars of Solomon's Temple. The German student is of like stable stuff. The French student in Paris, with his wit and raillery, ever gay and debonair, seems to seek study last of all things. Even the English youth, at Oxford or Cambridge, is zealous for the pleasures of the river, the field, and the chase, amid his scholastic surroundings. Not so the German. He takes even his recreations in a whole-souled, earnest way. Of the jolly out-door sports of England and America he is entirely ignorant. The steady and uniform discipline of regular gymnastic training takes the place of base-ball and cricket and foot-ball, and affords him sufficient recreation and variety, when his studies weary and his brain needs rest.

In his habits and peculiarities as well the German student is a thorough German. His lager and his tobacco are as much a part of his student-life as are his note-book and his eye-glasses. It is saying too much to affirm that every German student drinks beer, wears glasses, smokes, and brushes his hair *a la pompadour*, but these characteristics are all so general that one is inclined to make the assertion, because of its nearness to the truth. One of my German friends, a theological student in his third term at the University, said to me suddenly one evening, as we sat chatting together in his room, "Why is it that none of your American students smoke? You are as frightened of tobacco smoke as if it were the smoke of cannon." And as he spoke he watched, with half-closed eyes and look of absolute contentment, the light blue smoke that rose and wreathed above his head, and vanished as another whiff succeeded it. All students' receptions and evening lectures, in concert halls and many theatres, at restaurants and wherever else the opportunity is given, the habit is indulged. The temptation in this direction becomes stronger from the cheapness of the necessary material, for in Berlin six reasonably-good cigars may be purchased for 30 pfennigs or about ten cents.

Every German, of high degree or low, whether worthy or worthless, whether brilliant or stupid, *volens volens*, must serve his time in the army; so every German student is a soldier, in fact or *in prospectu*. By training and inheritance he is a soldier and has ever before him the ideal of a soldier's life. He is a fighter. Duelling amongst students is still a common custom. Scarred and slashed faces are an ordinary sight, and are considered a mark rather of honor than disgrace. There are restless spirits and socialists and irruptionists and plotters within the student class, but in general and as a class the students are loyal to the