

Then we showed our passports, were recognized as honest folk and were allowed to depart. If we had not had passports we stood a good chance of being locked up pending further investigations. Having obtained a passport, the first objective point, or rather base of operations, is London. There the traveller may remain for a time, or thither he may return after spending a time on the continent. Should he desire to obtain an English qualification, there are three which he may choose from: (1) The double qualification of London (M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P.); (2) the triple qualification of Edinburgh and Glasgow (L.R.C.S.E., L.R.C.P.E. and L.F.P.S.G.); and (3) The Licentiate of Apothecaries Hall of London (L.S.A.). The fees for these examinations range from twenty to thirty-five guineas (one hundred to one hundred and seventy-five dollars).

But an English qualification may not be desired, a further course of study may be what is required. Then our traveller must make up his mind whether he will remain in London or go to the continent, and the decision will depend entirely upon individual circumstances. To most, however, we think that it is better to push on at once to Berlin or Vienna. In either of these places, especially the latter, many of the Professors and Instructors speak English, so that good work may be done and instruction obtained while learning the language, and in that way no time is wasted. Having decided to go to Vienna we wend our way to either Cook or Gaze and buy a ticket from London to our destination. Leaving behind all luggage (remember we are in England where *baggage* is unknown) except a couple of bags which can be carried by the owner, we start for foreign shores. The reason for leaving behind our trunks is that it costs enormously to carry anything on the train except what you can take into the carriage with you.

Having left London, in a couple of days we arrive in Vienna, and then our troubles begin. We leave our things at the station and go forth to look for rooms. This is just where the phrase-book shines. It contains all imaginable questions about things which no one can possibly want, but in regard to hiring rooms and similar useful projects it is silent, absolutely and blankly silent.

Not to be daunted we throw the three phrase-books aside and resort to the dictionary. We find that *lassen* means *to let* and that *zimmer* is *room*. Then by a herculean effort we, working conjointly, evolve the sentence—"Haben sie zimmer zu lassen." The effect on the inhabitants is wonderful, their politeness succumbs and they smile, the smile broadens and they laugh. We find out later what they were laughing at, but we did not know any better then. Nevertheless, we in time hire two rooms for fifty florins a month (a florin or gulden is worth about forty cents). This divided among three was not very costly lodging. Our board and lodging cost us each about twenty-five dollars a month. At a pension the rate is about thirty-five dollars. Having got settled in our apartments, the next day, after visiting the police station, we proceed to make enquiries about classes for various

subjects. We find that classes are held by the Professors, by the Docents and by the Professor's Assistants. The Professors hold the classes required by the University and which the Students are required to attend. The *Privat Docenten* are attached to the hospital, but their classes are private and require a special fee of from eight to ten dollars. The Assistant holds classes like the Docents, and in addition are always ready, for a consideration, to get up special classes in clinical and special subjects, using the material supplied by the wards of their Professor.

To attend classes at the hospital it is necessary to register at the University, and this is a complex and lengthy process. First the necessary papers are bought from the Porter of the University for a cent or two, two yellow papers and a large white one. These you must fill out and leave at the Dean's office to be stamped. This costs nothing, but takes about twenty-four hours. One of the yellow papers is kept here, and a green one is given in its place. You then proceed with these to the Quæstor's office and you pay your fees. He returns you the white and green papers, after stamping them, but keeps the yellow one, giving you a matriculation card in exchange. You also fill out a small white paper for the Professor. The classes last for a month or six weeks, and as soon as one ends another begins. When taking a class for the first time the fees must be paid to the Quæstor, but if continuing in the same class the fees may be paid direct to the Professor, and he signs your paper, which constitutes both a receipt and a certificate of having attended the class.

(To be continued.)

THE SOPHOMORE'S SONG.

Air—"I took my charming Dolly to the Windsor assemblée."

I took the course in Botany, of which I *node* a pile
(Be this profession in my *pome* no *stigma* on its *style*);
But they *stay-men* for their *anthers*, and results depressed my
soul;

I took a *drupe* and tried to creep within a *petli 'ole*.

Oh! I'll never forget my Botany, I'll never forget my
plants;

But I'm sorry I tramped the Mountain in my newest Sun-
day pants.

I studied mathematics, all of cosine and of sine,
And used to hear about the *dyme* just when I wished to *dine*;
I pondered o'er the tables when my soul was out of tune—
A very agreeable book it is for Saturday afternoon.

Oh! I'll never forget my Algebra, for I knew none at all,
But I'm sorry I didn't hire a 'man to stay and "hold the
wall."

I studied Fransay also, too, till I could read and write
And *parler* like a man *in-Scine* or like a *Parasite*.
With *Rasselas* I'd *twastle* as a lion with a child;
The shades of *Poissard* and *Racine* upon my learning smiled.

Oh! I'll never forget my *parlez-vous*, I'll never forget my
French;
But I'm sorry the Science men were there and the room had
such a stench.