

each series. An Arts student would rarely take more than three or four sets of lectures in a session, and his fees would thus be less than twenty dollars. The Treasurer signs the *Anmeldungs Buch* in the column reserved for him. The student then takes this book to the professor and he signs the book in a column reserved for him, and also dates his signature. At the end of the Semester the book must be taken again to the professor who once more signs with the date. The book thus shows when the student began to take the professor's lectures and when he ceased. The professor can refuse to sign the book at the end of the term if the student has not attended his lectures properly. In theory, therefore, the German system is one of enforced attendance at lectures. As a matter of fact, however, the signing of the book is a mere form, and the professor rarely troubles himself to inquire whether the student has attended his lectures. When a student wishes to be examined for a degree he must send in this book in which is entered all the lectures he has taken.

Let us now attend a lecture. My quarters were only a few blocks from *Unter den Linden*, Berlin's great street, and the University and many other of the largest buildings of the city are on or near this street. In passing along it about midday one often sees the Kaiser driving at a break-neck pace and the people raising their hats to him. The little garden plot in front of the University is thronged with students for the first fifteen minutes of each hour, and the varied colors of the caps of the members of the student corps give brightness to the scene. The lectures begin from fifteen to twenty minutes after the hour strikes, and are thus never longer than three-quarters of an hour. We go to the lecture-room and wait; many bring a book to read while waiting. The students enter and take their seats quietly. There is no disorder, no scuffling, no loud talking. Presently the door opens and the professor enters. He carries his street hat with him and wears no gown, nor do the students. He walks rapidly to his desk, seats himself, and begins at once "*Meine Herren*." Some few lecturers dictate their notes—a most objectionable custom. Why not print them at once and let the student buy a copy, and thus save the labor of writing the lectures out? Others—and theirs is the best system—arrange a syllabus of the lecture. The headings of this are dictated to the student, and he can take down as much or as little of the explanatory remarks as he chooses. Still other professors take up "the thread of the discourse" where it was broken at the previous lecture and proceed rapidly without repetition. The student takes down as much as he can, and with some rapid speakers that is not much.

Sometimes the students applaud when the professor enters. Often there is perfect silence. In no case do the students rise as with us. If the professor goes too fast to be understood or does not speak loudly enough the students scrape their feet on the floor. If an unfortunate student comes in late and makes a noise he is heartily hissed. I have often admired the cat-like tread that some incorrigible late comers acquire.

GEO. M. WRONG.

EXCHANGE NOTES.

The latest edition to our exchange list is the *Acta Ridleyana*, a bright little monthly, from Bishop Ridley College, St. Catharines. It will always receive a warm welcome at our sanctum, and with good reason. First, because its editor is the Rev. F. B. Hodgins, B.A., a former editor-in-chief of THE VARSITY; second, because it comes from a college thoroughly filled with the spirit of Old Varsity, and of which the Principal and several members of the staff are old Varsity boys; and third, because it is a newsy and spicy sheet. It has a decidedly classical bent, of which fact its very name bears witness; it opens its editorial columns with a quotation from Ovid, and calls its "chestnuts" *Facetiæ*. May it go on and prosper is THE VARSITY'S wish.

TO ENID.

I shall not sound in pompous phrase
Of thy dear form the usual praise,
Nor swear unending love.
I shall not fondly sing thy face,
Nor vow thou art in beauty's grace,
An angel from above.

Far deeper are my thoughts of thee,
Far sweeter charms hast thou for me,
Than those which time can mar.
Youth's loveliness will soon decay,
Its radiant brightness fade away,
As fades the morning star.

But the glory of thy own dear soul
Is free from changeful time's control,
And lives through all the years.
I know, dear friend, whate'er depart,
Thy dower is still a woman's heart,
And still a woman's tears.

These charms of thine shall e'er endure,
O maiden bright and yet demure!
Endowed with noblest power.
We ne'er shall meet, I know too well,
But may not I my fondness tell,
For such a lovely flower.

W. P. R.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

There was only a fair attendance at the regular meeting of the Modern Language Club last Monday evening. The programme was a French and German one, it having been found necessary, owing to the close proximity of examinations, to combine the programmes of two meetings. The President occupied the chair.

The first number on the programme was an essay in French, by Miss F. S. Spence, of the second year. Pascal was the subject of her essay, rather a difficult one for a second year undergraduate. But, notwithstanding, the essay was very correctly written and was well read. It consisted of a rapid review of Pascal's life, work and influence, interspersed with quotations from his "*Penseés*."

Mr. Evans, of the third year, followed with a German essay on Chamisso's "*Peter Schlemihl*." The allusions made to this story, and the quotations therefrom, were like a voice from the past, so familiar did they appear to the audience, most of whom had enjoyed the extreme pleasure of reading the story.

The subject of Mr. Leacock's essay was the "*Stummeliebe*" of Musäus. The essay consisted of a concise and admirably written epitome of the very pleasing story that Musäus has given to the world. It was written in Mr. Leacock's best style; it was simple and easily understood, while his facetious manner of handling the subject added much to the enjoyment of those who were fortunate enough to hear it. It is needless to add that the pronunciation and general style of reading was faultless.

Next Monday afternoon the last meeting of the Club will be held. The elections will take place and a large attendance of the members is desired.

Elmira College has received a gift of \$10,000 for the erection of a hall for the music school.

The annual race between Oxford and Cambridge will be held at Putney on March 21st. Both crews are now training regularly on the water.

An organized movement at the head of which is Mrs. President Harrison is on foot to secure a woman's medical branch to Johns Hopkins University.—*Ex.*