

## A Hymn of Christian Endeavor.

"Thou hast not failed one word of all His good promise."

We hear the voice of Jesus say—  
 "Come work for ME to day,  
 Around thee lie ungarnered sheaves"—  
 We gladly did obey,  
 And came to Jesus for to find  
 In work for Him a joy—  
 A peace the world can never give,  
 And nothing can annoy.

We heard the voice of JESUS say  
 "Come watch with ME one hour  
 In faith, and to your hearts shall come  
 The sanctifying power."  
 We waited for the PENTECOST;  
 The Spirit did descend;  
 And led by it, we know HIS love  
 Shall keep us to the end.

We hear the voice of JESUS say—  
 "Work, watch, and pray alway;  
 My LOVE shall ever be your guide,  
 My HAND shall lead the way."  
 We labor, watch and pray—we find  
 GOD'S promises abide,  
 They NEVER fail, and in their strength  
 Our weakness we can hide.—*J.H.*

## German Student Life.

I suppose most of us can point to certain dates in our past history upon which events have happened that have had considerable to do with our future career. In my own case, the 23rd of May, 1871, is one of these dates, for it ended my school boy life. On that day, in company with a number of other young aspirants to University honors, I had to appear before the Prorector of Heidelberg University, to be duly enrolled as a student of chemistry. After having passed through the necessary formalities, I became the happy owner of a Latin document, adorned with a large seal, testifying to the fact that I was accepted as a citizen of the University and accorded all rights and privileges appertaining to such citizenship. My next step was to go in search of the different Professors, whose courses I wished to attend during the "Semester," or term. I first bent my steps in the direction of the fine new building called the Friedrichsbau, which was devoted to the service of medicine and the natural sciences. Timidly knocking at the door on the second flat, a

friendly voice bade me enter, and in the next moment I found myself in the presence of one of greatest physicists in Europe,—Geheimer Ratto (Privy Councillor) George Kirchhoff. At that time he was about forty seven years of age, of medium stature, with a calm, intellectual face and keen, searching eyes that appeared to see through everything. His lectures were always well attended, owing, no doubt, as much as anything, to his clear, earnest manner of treating Natural Philosophy. Having arranged with him for a seat in his lecture hall, I went to the Chemical Laboratory building to see Professor R. Bunten, whose renown as a chemist was second to none in Europe. Here I became acquainted with a tall, robust man about sixty years old, very polite and rather hard of hearing, with a strong, massive cast of countenance and head of grizzled hair, that did not appear to have had any very recent acquaintance with brush and comb. In fact, my future experience taught me that the great chemist was apt to be very absent-minded in matters of every day life, and had very little regard for such a small matter as personal appearance. There used to be a legend current among the students that the Professor was once engaged to be married. The day for the wedding arrived but the bridegroom failed to put in an appearance, and it was subsequently discovered that he had been so deeply engaged in some chemical experiments, that the day appointed for his wedding came and went without his being conscious of it. The would-be Mrs. Bunsen got in a tiff, and he remained a bachelor all the days of his life. Another rumor was to the effect that his waste paper basket had to be overhauled daily in order to rescue valuable property in the shape of paper money, &c., which he was said to throw into it to keep company with torn envelopes and other rubbish. I, myself, have seen him hunting all over for his spectacles when they were quietly reposing on the top of his head, to which place he was accustomed to consign them when not in immediate requisition. When passing around among the students in the laboratory, his absent-mindedness would develop considerable shrewdness. If he had a short stump of a cigar in his mouth and the student he was assisting was the happy possessor of a longer piece, the probabilities were that the short stump would remain in the possession of the disgusted student, while the Professor would walk off puffing away at the longer roll of tobacco.

(To be continued)