

derstand by this the greater interest the German student takes in pure linguistics.

Another sidelight on German education, obtained in the conversational ease of the Kneipe, illustrated still more clearly the manner in which the members had gained such a knowledge of the archaic forms of Teutonic speech. From more than one I heard that a head master in a German gymnasium would frequently carry his students, corresponding to our High School pupils, into Middle and Old High German, and even into Gothic. They are thus able to take up Old Norse, Anglo-Saxon and Old Saxon as freshmen, and read all of them with considerable readiness before they have been two years in the university. Having no examinations to worry them and having nine or ten years of examinations behind them, they are able to take large views of work and think nothing of reading a mediæval poem of five or ten thousand verses in the five weeks' Easter holiday, after the Winter Semester is over. For, to the German as to the Oxford student, the vacation is the time when he gets in his downright hard work. He is well fitted to undertake such work unaided and longs for the holiday that he may be able to throw himself heart and soul into it. This side of German student character becomes very clear to the member of a Verein. It is combined with an almost utter lack of worldliness, a robust straightforwardness and a spirit of cordial good fellowship that make the writer count the hours spent with the Neuphilologen as among the most pleasant and most profitable of his life. So let his closing words repeat the message cabled to their jubilee, "Prosit Neuphilologen!"

D. R. K.



"Were I Sae Daft"

Were I sae daft's ta fa' in love
Wi' ony lass,
Though weel 'tis kened by Powers Above
I'm nae sic ass—
But gin I were a feckless loon,
I'd ken the lassie mickle soon.

My reason tells me love's a hoax,
Repeats it aft;
An' nane 's sae mad as lover folks,
Nor near sae saft.
An' it maun be the truth I tell,
They maist admit it's sae theirsel'.

Her bonny figure haunts me min',
Her soncy face,
And throws me logic to the win'
Wi' scanty grace,—
The forward hussy, think o' it,
To muddle sic a bonny wit!

She wears a snood each gusty day,
An' draws it tight,
An' gin the win' tweeks out a spray
O' hair, in spite,
She laughs and gies her head a toss,
Wad tak old Plato at a loss.

Me mither bids me marra late,
Or nocht at a',
An' if ta fa' in love's my fate,
Min' whaur I fa':

"She maun ha' love not money till her,
But dinna love wi'out the siller."

I ken she's right, she's aue that's wise,
(Mysel's anither),
But she has brown and winsome eyes
—That's nae me mither—
An' in the depths o' her eyes a'
My arguments seem frightfu' sma'.

Now dinna think I'm serious,
In a' I've sayde,
Nor that I'd talk delerious
For ony jade.
It's just a humor o' me aue,
Whilk I indulge in feckless sa'in'.

—I. Owen



New Books in the University Library

The following list is a selection from the new books in English that have been received by the Library within the last month:

- Saintsbury, History of Criticism, vol. 2.
Frere, The English Church in the Reigns of Elizabeth and James I.
Dill, Roman Society from Nero to Marcus Aurelius.
Holdich, The Countries of the King's Award (Chile and Argentina).
Wundt, Principles of Physiological Psychology, vol. 1.
Edgar (Lady), Brock. (Makers of Canada Series).
Hume, Inquiry Concerning the Principles of Morals, new edition.
Scott, From Franklin to Nansen.
Locker Lampson, London Lyrics.
Wendell, Temper of the 17th Century in English Literature.
Ruskin, Letters to Charles Eliot Norton, 2 vols.
Clark, Study of English Prose Writers.
Mason, Beethoven and His Forerunners.
Robinson, Introduction to the History of Western Europe.
Lucian, Dialogues and Stories, translated by W. D. Sheldon.
Johns, Babylonian and Assyrian Laws, Contracts and Letters.
Woods, Teaching of History in the Schools of Germany and Belgium.
Bradley, Shakespearean Tragedy.
Warren, History of the Novel Previous to the 17th Century.
Lea, Studies in Church History.
Hennequin, Art of Play-Writing.
Rossetti (Christina), Poems, edited by W. M. Rossetti.
Young, The Battle of the Thames.
Quaintance, Influence of Farm Machinery on Production and Labor.



Mrs. Henpeck—I was thinking that perhaps you didn't get enough sympathy from me, Mr. Henpeck—Never mind, my dear, I got that from all my friends.—Smart Set.