

ing interviews with the younger professors, who had not enjoyed great distinction long enough to wear their honors without embarrassment. In Berlin we were at once pleasantly greeted by the eminent Prof. Ziehen, who asked us to meet him at seven-thirty next morning. Of course we were on time, and the promptness with which this exceedingly active German met us, made us suspect that our enthusiasm in the search of knowledge was being quietly tested. However, the brevity of the Continental breakfast makes many things possible before noon in Germany, and if there was an excess of virtue on the part of any one it was with us, because we not only rose early, but we did not indulge in the afternoon nap, which is a well recognized function in many parts of the Old World. We merely mention this to show that the early bird has, after all, to take time to digest the unfortunate excessively virtuous worm.

Prof. Ziehen is an unusually energetic man, who walks, talks, and thinks with a rapidity that enables him to cover a surprising amount of territory in a day. He is eminent, particularly as a psychologist, although in his clinic he is both psychiatrist and neurologist, a combination of offices likely to overburden any one person, although it must be remembered that Prof. Ziehen is not to be judged by ordinary standards.

The Psychiatric and Neurologic Clinic at Berlin is not a modern building, and in many respects its equipment is inferior to that of the newer places, but it is doing an important work, although hampered by a want of funds. It is supported by the University and by fees received from patients whose friends are able to pay for their care. There is a connection, too, with the Federal Government, the Hospital having been provided by Frederick for military doctors. As a result, the staff always has an Army physician included among its members.

It is perhaps unfortunate that the Clinic attempts to treat both nervous and mental diseases, as neurotic