

tation encourages the student to believe in himself and inspires him to his best efforts. He is easily one of the most able and efficient men at Harvard. His work classes him at once as one of Acadia's most distinguished graduates, justly honored by his *alma mater* in 1895 with the degree of Ph. D.

In The Black Forest.

In one of his most amusing stories, Alphonse Daudet represents Switzerland as under the control of an immensely wealthy company, which is exploiting every feature of that country purely as a business enterprise.

"Oiten," he says, "when you travel in German Switzerland you perceive on dizzy heights a pastor preaching in the open air. A few shepherds and cheese-makers, their leather caps in their hands, and women with the characteristic head-dress and costume of the Canton, are grouped around in picturesque attitudes. The country is pretty; the pastures are green; there are waterfalls along the road; and the cattle, with their heavy bells tinkling are on all the mountain-slopes. All this is just decoration; puppet-show. Only the employees of the Company, the guides, pastors, couriers, hotel-keepers, are in the secret and it is to their interest not to publish it, for fear of frightening away their customers."

This expresses in a droll way one impression we had in travelling through the Black Forest. Much of it is so intensely picturesque that it seems as though especially arranged with such an object in view as Daudet represents. The short distance between the pretty villages, the bright costumes of the peasants, the many attractive views which lay before us at each turn of the road, gave the whole country a touch of the theatrical. It is said that of all the wooded districts of Germany no other is so beautiful or so varied in its scenery as the "Schwarzwald," and a more delightful region for a bicycling or walking tour could not easily be found.

It covers an area of about three thousand square miles and lies in the Duchies of Baden and Wurtemberg. Through nearly the whole district the roads are hard and even, often winding through the dense and fragrant forests of fir. The air is bracing; the comfortable little inns and the good nature of the peasantry, for which trait the Badense are noted, add to the pleasure of the tour. Our walks often led over some of the mountains. The highest of these, the Feldberg, is only 4900 feet above sea-level, but commands a fine view of the wooded ranges to which it belongs. Soft and undulating masses of dark green are outlined against the sky; here and there a miniature lake reflects the solemn blackness of the surrounding firs. The forests belong to private estates or to large companies. Some of these com-