

without any of the salient or re-entering angles which form the characteristic features of our modern artillery fortifications. At present it is used simply as a promenade. It is about twenty-five to thirty-five feet across the top, from fifteen to twenty feet high, and as it was long ago planted with a row of Lindens on each side, whose branches now meet overhead in a graceful arch, it forms a cool shady avenue in summer, and a dry warm walk in winter. Go when you will, in morning, afternoon or evening, you will be sure of meeting promenaders out for a stroll; grave baldheaded professors taking a few moments relaxation from their dusty manuscripts or mysterious laboratories; gay *Corp-studenten* in knots of three or four, gaudy in their top-boots and bright colored caps, each carrying the inevitable cane and followed by the never missing dog; this, by the way, may vary from the most graceful grayhound to the most despicable cur imaginable. The German maiden is also there; plain featured, but with a clear, fair complexion, erect and hearty she walks briskly along, looking neither to the right nor to the left. In fact it is, in daylight, the Broadway, or Piccadilly of Göttingen. Should one, however, take a stroll along its summit on some pleasant summer evening, he would, unless perfectly oblivious to the sweet warbling of the nightingale, or the cooing of the *diest madchen* (serving-girl) and her favorite soldier, or the soft murmur of a student as he moves along with the girl of his choice, certainly come to the conclusion that the old Wall had become a work for Love instead of for War.

The valley of the Leine has always been a great thoroughfare between the seaports of north Germany, and the regions of central Germany, Franconia and Thuringia. Especially during the Middle Ages was it the important highway used by the caravans engaged in carrying the ever growing commerce of Hamburg, Bremen etc. down into the central Provinces. On this account the country, both north and south of Göttingen, soon became a territory fruitful in its production of robber counts who outranked each other only in the number and

strength of retainers which each one was able to support. The homes of these robber bands were the castles which raised their frowning battlements along the high hills that line the valley; these were so placed that the approach of a caravan could be signalled by lights from one great tower to the other. The ruins of many of these robber strongholds interest the eye of the tourist as he passes up the Leine on the Hanover-Cassel railway; and especially does one of interest come into view as he approaches Göttingen. This ruin, called the Plesse, rises out of a thick forest on a detached spur of the eastern ridge, and overlooks the plains from an elevation of several hundred feet. The outer walls of the castle are, in most places still standing, and the general grand plan can be easily recognized. The two old towers are almost intact and offer from their summits a magnificent view of the sunny valley below and the long high western ridge directly opposite. In some part of almost each of these ruins a restaurant is to be found where luncheon and a great mug of beer can be obtained, to refresh the student or tourist who has left the beaten path and climbed the rocky hillside to inspect the landmarks of bygone days. Pedestrian excursions to such places form a very pleasant feature of student life at Göttingen.

The city itself may be divided into two parts: the Altstadt or old town, which lies within the Wall, and the Neustadt or portion which has in later years grown up outside the old ramparts. The streets of the older part are for the most crooked and narrow, but the newer portions are spaciouly and regularly built. The population of about 18,000 people finds employment in the production of cotten and woolen goods, the manufacture of fine physical and mathematical instruments, and in catering to the wants of the many students gathered within its bounds.

The Englishman or American who visits a German University town for the first time will scarcely realize the fact that it is the seat of a great institution of learning. One sees no visible signs of the University, no chapel, no large buildings, whether