

we call them dormitories or quadrangles, no campus. There is no rallying place of all the professors and students where one can stand, and letting his eye sweep around on every side say, this is the University. In Göttingen the University buildings are scattered all over the entire town; the ones in the Neustadt being generally fine stone structures situated in the midst of a beautiful garden well planted with flowers. These buildings, collectively, form the famous "Georgia Augusta" founded by George II, in 1734. It is a University famous for the great men who have lived and studied within its walls. 'Twas here that Gauss deduced his celebrated mathematical formulæ; that the brothers Grimm discovered the famous Law which in Philology bears their name; that the Philosopher Loetze conceived his idea of the soul; and here it was that Wœhler worked out that famous synthetical preparation of Uræ, which so startled the entire scientific world. The Laboratories of Chemistry, Mineralogy and Zoology are complete in every detail, each department having a new and extensive building. The University Library is found on the Alle Strasse, and contains more than 500,000 printed volumes and over 5000 manuscripts; among the later are some of the most valuable papers in Germany. Connected with the Medical department is the new and expensively built Government Hospital for the Province Hanover, having a capacity for many hundred patients; here is found also the famous Blumbach collection of skulls.

Since all the German Universities are cared for financially by the Government, one is certain of finding there every facility for study, and every encouragement for work that perfect instruction and good example can lend.

THE AMERICAN HOME.

If I stood here to-night, to tell you the story of Bunker Hill, of Yorktown or of those dreary poverty stricken winters at Valley Forge, I should touch a sympathetic chord in every heart.

Were I to depict the scene of that pivotal conflict on the first days of July '63, at Gettysburg, or the occurrence at Appomattox Court House, nearly two years later, your every sentiment and sympathy would vibrate in harmony with the text.

Or again were I to eulogize the name of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, or Grant, the English language could furnish no commendation too extravagant.

And why? Because we recognize our indebtedness to their influence for what we enjoy of national freedom, prosperity, and happiness.

However we shall consider but one factor in the foundation and safeguard of our well-being and prosperity, that is the American Home.

The happiness of home has ever been a theme dear to poetry and eloquence.

It has called forth sweetest strains of fancy and feeling.

Have we not all felt with Jno. Howard Payne "the homeless bard of home," who from childhood's happy memories sang?

"Be it ever so humble
There's no place like home!"

Cowper says "Home is the only bliss of Paradise that has survived the fall."

Like the bird of India, which by means of clay fastens the glow worm to the branches above her nest that it may afford her and her little ones light through the dark night, so man may by industry and sobriety attach to his home an abiding sunshine; making it the centre of life, its solace and its refuge, around which may cluster every endearing association.

Let us glance into the homes of some of America's most gifted sons; homes made famous by the name of a Clay, a Webster, a Lincoln, a Grant or a Garfield. There is influence exerted for the good of incalculable value. We meet plainness but not commonness. Recall the men and their early surroundings and I need hardly tell you that worth of home depends not upon damask, or mahogany, mosaic tilings or marble ornaments. Who can fail to see the nation's future, in her homes?