Revery.

"Oh, call back yesterday; let
time return."—Shakespeare.

ITTING in my study,
Smoking silently alone,
The thought comes stealing o'er me
How quickly time has flown;
How summer dreams and pleasures,
Alas! have passed away,
And I am back once more
To work's reality.

I wonder what she's doing,
She's not a "summer's dream."
Will she be the same as ever,
And always on me beam?
How beautiful her hair,
In coils of jet black coal;
How glorious her eyes,
Which stirred my very soul!
Does she remember all the scenes
That rise before me here?
The mem'ry of those arm-chairs,
Pushed together near,
In which we sat, and by the moon's
Fair brightness, I confessed
My love to her, she blushing,
I my answer guessed.
And when the morning's sun awoke,
Free from all earthly cares,
It saw alone, just as they were,
Those spacious old arm-chairs.

Student Life in Heidelberg.

A GERMAN student, when first entering the University here, is, in the full sense of the word, a "fresh youth," having, hitherto, been kept in the "Gymnasium," where he has little or no time when he is not under the eye of his teachers. He arrives at the University, and, as a general rule, has no inclination for study; so, for the first year or two, devotes his time to the amusements which the place affords. He goes through no examination, but, having a certificate from his former school, fills out a list of the lectures which he may wish to attend, and is registered as a student of the University. These lectures he pays for, each course having a definite fixed price; he goes to a lecture, perhaps, if nothing else turns up, but for the first year or two does very little work. He very soon gets acquainted with other students, and is soon initiated into their habits. The first thing which occupies his mind is a mania for dueling, and, if he has plenty of money, and the inclination, he joins a corps; if not, generally some private dueling society. The corps are five in number, being distinguished by the color of the caps which are worn; these are white, green, yellow, blue, and red; those belonging to the first two must have at least 6,000 marks (about $1,500) a year, and are generally of noble blood.

Each corps has a house of its own, where the students meet, evenings, and hold their "Kneipen;" these consist of beer-drinking, smoking, and singing; but the singing may better be called howling, and for those living opposite, the midnight hours are made more hideous than by cat-concerts. The greater part of the night is spent in this way, they getting to bed in the neighborhood of three or four o'clock in the morning. This is, of course, not a regular occurrence, but happens about twice a week.

When a student enters a corps, all that he does is to pay his fee and buy his cap. When he pays his fee, however, he takes upon himself a great many tasks; he is obliged to be a regular servant of the other students who are higher in rank than himself, taking care that they are