

faint like that! No, you're not goin' to die, never fear; only I don't think you ought to do any more o' that singing on such a night as this. You'd better jest get home as fast as you can, and get a good rest, and then you'll be ready for a new start o' Monday mornin'."

"No," said Dora, quietly, "I shall make no more new starts. I have never sung in the streets before: it was a last effort to-night to get my dear boy food for to-morrow. You have been so kind as to give me what will get that, and I am content. I feel sure he will be provided for when I am gone," she added, stroking his head fondly. Suddenly looking up into Matthew's face, she said earnestly, "Do you happen to know of any little place, with kind people, that he would be fit for?"

"I don't, indeed, jest at present," answered Matthew slowly, "but if you like to call in again sometime when you're passing by, I'll think about it."

"Thank you," said Dora, as she took Hughie's hand and stepped from the kitchen into the shop. She looked round and noticed the stock of little feathered prisoners, and her gentle eyes grew moist with pity. Some were in large cages suffering torture at the beaks of their fellow prisoners; some were in the tiniest cages which would not even allow them to spread their wings. Those that were accustomed to this cramped-up life were quiet, as if they had given themselves up to despair; but the new comers were beating about frantically in their close prisons.

"Poor little things!" exclaimed Dora, as if to herself, "how they seem to plead for their liberty! If I were a rich lady I'd buy them all and set them free."

"And I suppose you think you'd be doing 'em a rare kindness?" said Matthew. "Bless yer life! they'd be ten times worse off if they was set free this blessed minute, than they are in their cages there."

"I suppose they are valuable to you?" said Dora.

"Some of 'em is, and some isn't," replied Matthew. "These here was brought by a chap out o' the country yesterday, and rare savage they are to find themselves in such good company here. Bless 'em! they needn't turn up their noses at my quality: I'd sell the whole lot of 'em for a bob. They ain't worth much."

Dora looked at the valueless little sufferers with the deepest commiseration, and she said softly, "Yet not one of them is forgotten before God."

"About that, I don't know," said Matthew, sneeringly; "but some of 'em are often enough forgot by me: why, there was two of 'em up there died for want o' water only yesterday. I forgot 'em ye know," he added, rather deprecatingly, as he encountered Dora's reproachful eyes; "didn't mean to polish off the poor things that way, you understand. I'm kinder and carefuller of 'em in a general way than most chaps o' my profession."

It was not the want of a merciful heart and a kindly disposition that caused Matthew to be callous to the sufferings of his feathered stock-in-trade. He had gradually become so through long years, by witnessing their frantic protestings against bondage; their pitiful pinings for liberty, which in some cases resulted in death; the despairing yielding to the cruel fate of being tortured by their own kind: all these things had become of such common, every-day occurrence, that he took no notice whatever of them: he had grown so devoid of feeling towards them, that he felt not one emotion of pity or self-reproach, when he discovered that some of the innocent creatures had suffered a lingering death through his neglect.

This is not to be wondered at: the too constant sight of suffering tends to harden the heart and 'petrify the feeling,' especially in those who themselves inflict the suffering which is witnessed. This is painfully exemplified in those who uphold and practise vivisection. In the first instance, the excuse that they are inflicting torture upon dumb animals in the interests of suffering humanity, nerves them to the cruel task of dissecting a living creature; but by-and-by, when the hardening and petrifying process has gone on for a time, the task can be performed in sheer wantonness, without the least excuse, with a morbid satisfaction of witnessing agony, from which human being should shrink with horror. If this transformation from merciful human feeling into fiendish gloating over unnecessary pain, can take place in the breasts of highly educated, gently-bred men, it is no wonder that a milder transformation should be effected in an ignorant, neglected man like Matthew Pedder.

It requires too wide a stretch of charity to place either in the category of 'righteous men' who are merciful even to their beasts.

(To be Continued.)

Correspondence.

For the Christian Messenger.
From Germany.

LETTER FROM PROF. D. M. WELTON.

LEIPZIG, March 3, 1877.

(Concluded.)

THE CAPITAL CITIES.

Leipzig is one of the principal cities of the kingdom of Saxony. The other is Dresden, the capital. The population of Dresden proper is something over 200,000; that of Leipzig proper, something under; though when the suburban villages—of which Leipzig has a dozen or fifteen—are taken into the account, these figures are considerably exceeded.

DRESDEN,

in which I have spent a few days, is situated on both banks of the Elbe, which separates the Altstadt (old city) with its three suburbs which have sprung up since 1810, from the Neustadt (new city) which was re-erected after a fire in 1866. It has been the residence of the Saxon Sovereigns since 1485, and was greatly extended and embellished by Augustus the strong. It ranks among the most beautiful and attractive cities in Germany. Its charming environs and educational advantages have induced a large community of English people to settle here. But beyond all question the chief attraction of Dresden is its picture gallery, which ranks among the finest in Europe. It contains over 2400 pictures, one of which alone is enough to make it famous: I refer to Raphael's *Madonna di San Sisto*, so called from the church at Piacenza for which it was painted. It was purchased in 1753 for 9000 pounds sterling and brought to Dresden. It is a representation of the Virgin and child in clouds, St. Sixtus on her right, St. Barbara on her left, and two cherubs beneath. It covers the entire side of a room which is given up wholly to it. Visit this room when you will, a group of persons will probably be found there gazing upon this picture, some of them having come perhaps hundreds, if not thousands of miles for the purpose.

LEIPZIG.

The attraction of Leipzig lie somewhat in another direction, though it has many in common with Dresden. It cannot, indeed, boast of such a back ground as the Switzerland of Saxony, as it is called, becomes to Dresden; for it is situated in the centre of a plain which stretches, with very little diversity of surface, far away on all sides. But it has its Promenade, which completely encircles the inner city—the part originally surrounded by a wall and moat—and separates it from the more newly built portions. This Promenade, expanding here and there to take in a square, or passing through it, is set with trees on each side, and much prized as a place in which to walk. It has also its Rosenthal, a park of considerable extent, in which forest, lawn and river combine to make it a most charming retreat. On the whole, moreover, the buildings of Dresden are handsomer than those of Leipzig. The houses of the latter city—I mean of its old or inner portion—though lofty, have a very compressed aspect, as if they had been squeezed together and so made narrower and higher than they were at first. But outside the Promenade they are as large and stately, and the streets as wide and beautiful as those of Dresden. Then the Elster, the Pleisse, and the Parthe, near whose confluence Leipzig is built, wind in and around the city and become to it in some measure what the Elbe is to Dresden.

But if in the comparison so far made Leipzig must yield the palm to Dresden, in other particulars it leads. It has been, for example, the scene of more important events, and is richer in its historical associations.

Leipzig was the battle ground of the famous battle of that name, which lasted four days, Oct. 16th-19th, 1813, probably the most prolonged and sanguinary on record. It was conducted on both sides by some of the greatest generals of modern times. The French under Napoleon retreated towards Lutzen by the bridge over the Elster. The bridge, the only mode of crossing the river, was prematurely blown up, in consequence of which thousands of the French perished by drowning.

A bird's eye view of the battle-field is best obtained from the tower of the

Pleissenburg, one of the highest points of observation in Leipzig.

On a little height 2 miles South East of Leipzig, a stone marks the spot from which Napoleon watched the progress of the battle. On one side of this stone are inscribed the following words: "Hier weilt Napoleon am 18 October, 1813 die Kampfe der Völkerschlacht beobachtend." That is, "Here, on the 18th Oct. 1813, stood Napoleon watching the battle of the nations." On the opposite side is Luther's translation of Ex. xv. 3. "Der Herr ist der rechte Kriegerman. Herr ist sein name." *The Lord is a man of war: the Lord is his name.*

A number of monuments in Leipzig and the environs commemorate the events of the great 'Völkerschlacht.' On a hill a little South East of the village of Probstheyda, an iron obelisk rises on the spot where the three monarchs (Russia, Austria, Prussia) received the tidings of the victory on the evening of Oct. 18th. The only building on which bullet marks are still visible is the chateau at the village of Dolitz, where a detachment of Austrians were stationed. The church-yard at Taucha (village) contains monuments to the Russian general *Manteuffel* and the English captain *Bowyer*, who aided the allies during the battle.

The houses in Leipzig which call up cherished historical reminiscences are more than I can stop to mention. It was in the Pleissenburg, now containing barracks and public offices, that Luther held his famous disputation with Eck. In the Hotel Pretusse Napoleon stayed during his last night in Leipzig. Auerbach's Keller on Grimmische Strasse is celebrated as the scene of a part of Goethe's *Faust*, with mural paintings of the 16th century, representing the tradition on which the play was based. In Hain Strasse No. 31 Schiller resided in 1785 and 1789, and an inscription on one of the houses in Gohlis records that there he composed his 'Ode to Joy.' A memorial tablet in Königs Strasse marks the house which Mendelssohn occupied in 1835-41. John Tetzel, the seller of Papal indulgences was born at No. 50 Grimmische Strasse. In No. 35 Peterstrasse lived Jean Paul when a student, and here also he wrote his first work. No. 88 of the Brühl is the birth place of Richard Wagner, whose musical doctrines and compositions are profoundly stirring the musical world of Germany at the present time. &c., &c.

But more than Dresden, or even Berlin—though the latter has a population four or five times greater—Leipzig deserves to be mentioned on account of its commercial importance. In this respect it is the second city in Germany, ranking next to Hamburg. I have never seen so many goods of various descriptions stowed away in so comparatively small a place.

THE GREAT FAIRS.

The trade of Leipzig is greatly stimulated and developed by its Messe or Fair, an institution almost peculiar to itself, or certainly not existing on so large a scale in any other German city. As early as 1180 markets were held here biennially at *Jubilate* and *Michaelmas*, and in the 15th century attained to great importance. In 1497 the Emperor Maximilian confirmed the privileges of the town by prohibiting markets to be held at any other town within a wide circle around, and by guaranteeing a safe conduct to all the frequenters of the Leipzig fairs. The *Jubilate* and *Michaelmas* fairs are still attended by a vast concourse of merchants. On these occasions the city is thronged by from 30,000 to 40,000 traders from all parts of Europe, especially from the East, and by Jews, Greeks, Bulgarians, Armenians and Turks. All the available space on each side of the Promenade and in the public squares is completely covered by booths—acre upon acre—which are arranged in rows, between which for the convenience of buyers, a kind of street passage is left. These booths, varying in size from an equivalent of 10 to 20 feet square, are a temporary wooden shop, and open in front with two horizontal doors, one door turning up as a shelter from the sun and rain, and the other down for a counter. The most important of the staple commodities of the fairs are furs, of which nearly 5,000,000 dollars worth change hands here annually; next in value are leather, cloth,

*Since the date of this letter, Leipzig has been made the capital of the empire instead of Berlin.—ED.

woolen wares, glass, and linen. The total value of the sales effected at the fairs averages 50,000,000 dollars annually.

But of more importance than the *Messe*, is

THE BOOK TRADE OF LEIPZIG,

of which it is the centre in Germany, a position which it has occupied since the end of the 18th century. There are over 300 booksellers' shops and 80 printing offices in the town; and publishers in other parts of Germany almost invariably have depots of their books at Leipzig, whence they are forwarding to all parts of Europe and more distant countries. Many hundred booksellers congregate here at the time of the Spring and Autumn fairs, and transact business at their own Borse or Exchange.

Many of these book-establishments are of an antiquarian character, being depositories principally of old and second-hand books. And most rare and valuable are the books which often they contain. Printed catalogues of the books in each are issued every six months, and as soon as any book is sold it is checked off from the catalogue, so that all confusion is avoided. Go into any of these stores and ask for a book, and you will be told in a minute whether it is on hand, or can be obtained in Leipzig. And, if it be necessary to send out of Leipzig for it, you have only to wait a few days and it will be produced, though it may have to come from London, Rome, or St. Petersburg. The great majority of the books as they are found in the different shops are unbound, which permits the buyer to have them bound to suit his own taste. Book-binding as you can imagine, is quite a large branch of business, and is done on very reasonable terms. Books, the binding of which would cost 75 cents each in Halifax, I have had bound here for less than half that sum.

THE UNIVERSITIES.

But the University of Leipzig is probably chiefly that by which it is known abroad. It was founded in 1409 by students from the University of Prague who left that institution on account of the restrictions which were imposed on foreign students. The University of Prague was founded in 1348 and is the oldest in Germany. Of the many universities in this country none is more flourishing than Leipzig at the present time. At present many students seem to be looking in this direction, though the time may come when they will look in another direction. It is especially characteristic of Germany that students flock to those institutions which have the best teachers. In America and England more importance is attached to buildings and educational apparatus than here; but these though valuable cannot take the place of men. There are men here who, if they should go into the wilderness and deliver their lectures from the top of a pine stump would have lots of students to follow them.

The most formidable rival of the Leipzig University at the present time is that at Berlin. The number of students at Berlin during the last Semester has been 2490,—the largest number in attendance at any one time in the history of that institution. The attendance at Leipzig the last Semester has been 3089. Of this number the kingdom of Saxony has furnished 962, Prussia 1133, Austria 94, Russia 74, Switzerland 65, Greece 13, France 4, Great Britain 5, Italy 6, Turkey 5, India 4, Africa 2, United States 72, Canada 4, Chili 2, Peru 2, Mexico 1, Venezuela 1. The remainder is made up from other European states.

As you are aware, the teaching force of the German University is divided into four faculties, namely, Theology, Law, Medicine and Philosophy, the latter being a very comprehensive term, embracing almost every thing not included in the others.

Each of these faculties is well represented in the Leipzig University. In each indeed there are men little known abroad—comparatively young men who have yet a reputation to make, but each has also its men of acknowledged ability—men known in both hemispheres. Such are *Curtius* in the Philosophical Department, *Wagner* in the Medical, *Windscheid* in the Law, and *Delitzsch* in the Theological. *Windscheid* has 700 students to hear him, and as all these cannot be got into one lecture room the class is divided, allowing him thus to read his lecture to one-half

and then at another hour to repeat it to the other.

As the salaries of the Professors are made up partly from student's fees, it follows that those who are popular enough to draw big classes have larger incomes than the others. There are at least three Professors in the University whose incomes for teaching amount each to 70,000 marks, that is, in Canada money, 17,500 dollars; and you will bear in mind that one dollar here is worth more than one in Nova Scotia.

As a Philologist, Prof. Curtius is probably the first man in Europe. In this statement I am sustained by what seems to be universal admission here, and I might add in America also, judging from the utterances of Prof. Whitney of Yale.

Quite recently the University of Leipzig has sustained a great loss in the death of two distinguished Professors in the Philological Department.—I refer to Professors Ritschl and Brockhause. These two men may be said to have lived and died together. About fifty years ago they were fellow students in the same university; at the same time they began their career as teachers here; and they died within a few weeks—or I might say days—of each other.

Prof. Ritschl devoted himself almost exclusively to ancient classical learning, and at his death had probably gone farther in that line of study than any of his predecessors in either hemisphere. His successor has already been named. He is Prof. Ribbeck from the University of Heidelberg. Prof. Ribbeck was a few years ago Ritschl's pupil, and is now engaged in writing his memoir.

Prof. Brockhause was born in Amsterdam in 1806. He was the son of F. A. Brockhause, the founder of the great publishing firm of that name in Leipzig. He was an oriental scholar, in the old sense of the word, devoting his attention not to one language exclusively, but acquiring a familiarity with the principal languages of the east. He studied Hebrew, Arabic, and Persian; and though Sanscrit became afterwards his specialité, he was able to lecture at the same time on Pali, Zend, and even on Chinese. He was likewise well versed in modern languages and general literature. At the International Congress of orientologists in London, a few years ago, he was pointed out by the President of the Aryan section as his old teacher, and loudly cheered by the assembly of oriental scholars. It is owing largely to the combined work of Brockhause and Curtius that Leipzig has earned the reputation of being the best philological school in Germany. The name of his successor is not yet known, or has not yet been announced.

But I have had to do principally with the Theological Department and best know its teachers.

The three strongest men in this department are Professors Delitzsch, Luthardt, and Kahnis. Others indeed stand well. Prof. Holeman whom I have heard on *Solomon's Song* is a great scholar and says many good things, but his delivery is much against him. Prof. Schmidt who has been lecturing the last term on John's Epistles is a good exegete, and a pleasant speaker. He has lately been promoted to the position of Professor Ordinarius. But the Theological Department is largely what the three first named make it. If Delitzsch, Luthardt, and Kahnis were not here, many who come here for Theology would go elsewhere. Each of these men has written somewhat extensively. The work by which Dr. Kahnis is chiefly known abroad is his *Dogmatics*. He is a man of a very plain appearance, but of a towering mind and very popular as a teacher. It was his skill and ability as a teacher, more than his beauty, which won for him his wife, who is the daughter of a Count, and whose tutor he was when a student.

Dr. Luthardt's apologetical writings and his commentary on John are probably the ablest which he has sent forth to the world. As a lecturer he ranks with the most popular in the University, and his lecture room is crowded. His appearance is commanding, his voice clear and full, and his articulation distinct.

English speaking students who wish to familiarize their ears with the sounds of spoken German, find it profitable to attend his lectures.

Dr. Luthardt—and the same is true of Doctors Delitzsch and Kahnis—is evan-