

metry, from the study of electricity as a diagnostic and therapeutic agent to numbering the bones of the human frame, and if he finds the road o'er which he once travelled, still smooth and easy, then with reason may he boast of his attainments, but never should he affect to despise the honest efforts of the aspiring youth. Nor are these contentions, disorders and disaffections confined to any particular class of students, whether of arts, law or medicine, but judging from our exchanges and reports otherwise received, we are forced to conclude that whilst the abominable practice of hazing is gradually dying out disunion among students is in nowise impeded. This should not be so. Nurtured by the same mother, with similar food, and under almost similar circumstances, students should be as members of the same family, advising, encouraging or reproving, according as occasion or necessity demands. Want of charity, either towards teachers or one another is our great fault. We judge hastily, we censure severely and often untimely. We are always right, others always wrong. Even professors clothed with the sanctity of authority, and fortified by years of experience and deep study, must stand or fall according to our whims or prejudices. Divided ourselves, we cannot endure unity among others, and so we go on spreading discord and hatred where peace and harmony should prevail. But is this not a real danger? Can the institution which tolerates such things hope for success? We fancy not. A noble emulation is indeed commendable, but contempt, open bickerings and lasting hatred form no part of emulation. Unity then should be our watch-word. Without it the past will be forgotten, the present dull and unprofitable and the future a dismal blank. Our hopes, to be realized, require it, our success, to be permanent, demands it, and our happiness, to be true, rests upon its attainment.

EXCHANGES.

The *Sequoia*, a bi-weekly journal regularly furnishes us with a literary feast. Its pages are replete with well digested criticisms, interesting historical sketches and occasional bits of poetry of no mean order. "Mind or Muscle?" is dealt with in a clever manner by A. G. Newcomer. The author contends that the body requires development just as well as does the intellect. He rightly maintains, however, that physical must ever be subservient to mental culture.

The *Bates Student* prepossesses us in its favor by the neatness of its outward appearance. It contains a quantity of instructive editorials on a variety of subjects of special interest to students. "The Three Crowns," is a praiseworthy piece of poetry characterized by animation and originality. The author of "Winter" paints the pleasures of that season in such glowing colors that one cannot but rejoice at having his abode in a land decked with snow for six months in the year. An appreciation of "James Russell Lowell" does full justice to the subject. Order and neatness characterize the journal in its every department.

The last number of the *Colby Echo* contains several articles of more than ordinary interest. It one of its editorials it says: "There is one feature of college life which deserves the sharpest kind of criticism. That is the influence of societies in class and college politics. The state of affairs is simply infamous." It then goes on to describe how different societies are formed and how students who have pledged themselves to support a party, break their promises without any scruple whatever. In our midst no such societies exist. We agree with the *Echo*, however, in its denunciation of organizations in which truth and uprightness are treated so lightly. "Skeptic Collegians" is a remarkably well written article. Its author does not hesitate to say that many a student imbibes, during his college course, atheistical principles, and loses his faith in a Supreme Being. Alas this is too true! The causes of the evil are pointed out in a masterly manner. The article however is not complete, as it suggests no practical remedy.