

rarely attain, or asserting with all the assurance that a bold originality would warrant, dogmatic platitudes." This sapient remark is illustrated in the pages of the *Beacon*, especially by the attempted witticisms, the most of which remind us of that line of Horace; which is so often quoted: *Parturiunt montes, nascitur ridiculus mus*.

The *Emory Mirror* is one of the few college journals that have not adopted the magazine form. It is an attractive paper, and contains articles of merit.

The September number of the *King's College Record* is too poetical by half, more than quarter of the entire space being given to the Muses. Poetry is good, but if poetry has lost its *finis*, it is not fit for a college paper. "Religious garbling" is sensible.

The publishers of the *Sackville Argosy* show the best kind of good sense in having it printed upon a superior quality of paper. Much depends upon the external appearance of a college journal. The contents of the *Argosy* are creditable. We welcome the renewal of its visits.

The *College Rambler*, which comes from Jacksonville, Ill., is indeed a "unique journal," as a letter in its last issue asserts. We think that that the literary editor must have been sick while the October number was preparing; but those who prepared "locals," and used the scissors were evidently hearty and willing to work.

The *Simpsonian* comes singing. The college has been in shadows for some time, but with the opening of this term, bright prospects appear. A troublesome debt has been brought under control, and the number of students has increased fifty per cent. The September number of the paper contains interesting matter. "In the Necropolis" possesses real beauty. There are too many threadbare jokes in the "Wise and Otherwise" column.

The *Colby Echo* is a college paper and especially a *Colby* paper. We get more than glimpses of life at Colby as we read its pages, and feel that we are almost acquainted with some of the good natured souls who are described by "One (or Two) of the Boys." The *Echo's* jokes are good and fresh. Some "phunny phellow" must have wandered to Waterville. Happy *Echo*! We learn that some changes have been made in the affairs of the college, upon which the students are congratulating themselves. Instructors in the departments of History and Elocution have been secured, and the terms have been rearranged. Heretofore there has been a short

summer vacation, work continuing through July; and the long vacation occurring in the winter, in order that those who wished to teach might do so. Hereafter the year of study will end the last of June, and an increase of time in the winter will make up for the loss of July. We are sorry to learn that the Freshman class is smaller than usual, and hope that it may be increased during the year.

The *Kansas Review* is excellent. There is a certain off-hand indifference to literary elegance in most of the articles, which is supposed to be characteristic of the West. An article on "Skepticism in Colleges" is given first place in the paper. It is the voice of Liberalism approving Christianity but condemning creeds. It is not a logical effusion; but if age is venerable, we ought to venerate nearly every sentence, for seventh-rate preachers and papers have been saying these same weak things until they have become trite. "Growth" is good, possessing the merit of brevity as well as real excellence. In the September number the "Personals" fill seven columns. This department is peculiar, there being in it a jolly familiarity quite uncommon. The October number of this paper has also come to hand. "The Last Statue of Lycius" is a five-column poem whose merit justifies its length. Among the "Locals" we find a work of genius which will delight our Seniors:—

"We know not if we know we know,
We know not if we be;
Then surely we can never know
About Psychology."

The *Haverfordian* comes from Pennsylvania. It is printed on heavy, tinted paper, and is attractive to the eye. Of course the first issue of the year must contain a touching appeal to students and graduates for articles, and promises of what the editors will endeavor to do. What a pity the whole world expects the managers of a college paper to pay no attention to its interests! If only the people knew better it would be unnecessary to assure them once a year that we will do our best. *Haverford College* is prosperous. This we learn from the college organ and rejoice, for upon the prosperity of colleges depend large interests, and this fact thoughtful men are understanding more and more. In the paper we find the following gem which takes hold of our heart:—

"Through all the pestering scenes of life,
Each brother has his special need;
Some need religion, some a wife,
A dog, or a velocipede;—
And many on this earthly ball,
To keep them there straight should have
them all."