

ness, but possessed "joy without frivolity and pensive thoughtfulness without gloom." To him time was very precious and of this alone was he parsimonious. His days were passed in administering good to the bodies and souls of men, and when in his 76th year death visited him, he feared not but submitted with religious courage.

His style of writing is somewhat pedantic yet seemingly natural. Dictionaries cannot well be dispensed with by the reader. In the thought there is much originality and great suggestiveness. With the spirit and beauty of the thought Cowper was so much imbued that in *The Task* we find many resemblant passages. Johnson has the same majestic display of language, and this is conceived to be the result of the intimacy with Browne, of whom he was a great admirer. In passing we may notice a point of difference between these two men. Johnson was impatient of contradiction or even of argument, while Browne could not separate himself from any man upon the difference of an opinion, realizing that advanced judgment might dissent from what his judgment at any time assented to.

Browne ever felt obliged by duty to impart instruction, and made not his head "a grave but a treasury of knowledge." He had an enlarged conception of charity. To the beggar he was a friend, for he felt that beneath the repulsive exterior there was a soul of the same alloy as his own. In the sick room he more earnestly longed for the recovery of the soul from the disease of sin than the rebuke of physical disorder. His noble nature is seen in oftentimes wishing that he could bear a portion of others' sufferings.

His reflections upon death and immortality are solemn and grand. Looking upon death with heroic bravery, he wondered how a Christian could be amazed at it; yet such is in accordance with nature, and there are few like Browne, to whom life was more terrible than death. The efforts of men to have their names handed down to posterity as the performers of great works are shown to be

foolishly directed. To the fear of hell, Browne owed no good action. In his view they go the fairest way to heaven who serve God, not as slaves crouching under threatening torture, but from love. No other motive is pure. * * *

Our Exchanges.

The *Bates Student* for October is a very well got up paper. Had we room we might call attention to many excellencies which it contains. Editor's portfolio is quite extended, and also quite readable. To the first article in this department, however, we must take exception. It seems to be an apology for students who stay out of class for the purpose of teaching. The writer, indeed, goes so far as to advocate the idea that so long as a student passes his examinations successfully he ought not to be compelled to attend class strictly. We have not room here to give our reasons, but we altogether dissent from this view. We need to be brought into contact with men of culture in order to receive the full benefit of a college course. We need to compare and weigh well the theories of different authors by the aid of discrete teachers instead of slavishly following a particular textbook. We are sometimes inclined to envy the pupils of the ancient scholars, who lived and studied under the eye of their teachers.

The chief objection to the *King's College Record* is that it contains so little from the students. Articles from correspondents are very good, but one or two at a time is sufficient. Descriptions of Oxford and Cambridge are getting trite now. Students to the front.

The Archangel from St. Michall's College, Portland, Oregon, is before us. Its literary department is not very extensive, but it has room to grow, and we do not despise the day of small things. You are welcome, western friend, and we shall expect that in the salubrious atmosphere of the Pacific slope you may soon develop into a first-rate literary journal. Why cannot a paper edited by six jocund sons of Erin develop the humorous department a little.

The *College Journal* is an unpretentious sheet but has considerable of merit. The article on Thomas Paine in politics, contains some very sensible remarks. It shows some breadth of view in the editors of the *Journal*, that they can appreciate the good qualities of a man with whom they radically differ on other points. There is nothing gained, and much lost, by attempting to put such