

"Brown Study" and "Under the Elms," are well up to their usual standard. In the November issue the former-named department takes occasion "to point out to the Freshman some universally recognized, but often disregarded, things in connection with this much talked of "college life at Brown."

"College life may be made a most nerveless sort of existence, but it is doubtful if those who always seek the easy path will carry much that is valuable away from their alma mater. If the basis of all argument and the grounds for all appeal were to be merely self-improvement, development of one's abilities, the fitting of oneself for the wider experiences of after life, then the 'strenuous' side of college life would need no justification. But for his own sake, from purely selfish motives, the Freshman ought to be quick to take some part in college affairs. It is a truism that he who goes through college with no acquaintanceship outside his books has lost half of what the college has to offer. More than that, he has lost an opportunity to attempt, on a small scale and among favorable circumstances, those things which he must face afterwards with all the odds on the other side. . . . The University has much that it gives willingly and bountifully to the student. The student has much which he ought to give to his college; and though mistaken but sincere personal considerations might lead him to keep out of college affairs, his loyalty to his college ought to make him quick to do all that he can for her sake. And what the undergraduate, what the Freshman can do for old Brown is no small thing. He can refuse to be of that self-righteous party who, on all occasions and under all circumstances, damn the present status and expect worse to come. He can turn from the virtuous company of the carping critics to those who gladly run the risk of making a few mistakes in order to help their alma mater in some material way."

In the Kee Mar *Idealist*, under the department "The Progress of Literature," we notice an able review of "The Evolution of Immortality," by S. D. McConnell. The reviewer views the work mentioned as a distinct addition to the *literature* of philosophy. He remarks very justly that "the dearth of literary quality in the philosophical cosmos is a matter as unfortunate as it is universal," and very wisely—considering the restricted field of the usual college monthly—does little or