

mind as one reads some recent magazine effusions. They leave no distinct impression on the reader's mind. The writer, in almost every instance, seems to have a great abhorrence for direct statement. After hinting at one or two facts she (it is almost invariably "she") vainly attempts to outline a complete system of philosophy in ten or twelve lines. If the binding were sombre cloth and the print small one might imagine that Spencer had attempted to introduce rhyme into his works, not succeeding very well with it, and at the same time spoiling his philosophy. Those poets that have heretofore been called great, have, as a rule, expressed their facts and implied their philosophy, or rather, left it for the reader to imply. The present tendency seems to be to express the philosophy and to imply the facts.

Scribner's for March has an interesting and timely article, "The Work of the Andover House in Boston," by William Jewett Tucker, with sketches among Boston institutions and the Boston Poor by Walter Shirban. This sketch is doubly entertaining on account of the widespread interest in the College Settlement Association. "Reminiscences of Napoleon at Elba," is the title of interesting papers in the March Century. Harpers contains a comprehensive account of "Slavery and the Slave Trade in Africa" from the pen of Henry M. Stanley, a paper on the celebrated palace and monastery of "The Escunial," by the late Theodore Child, with drawings by Charles Graham and H. D. Nichols.

No fiction in the world is more fascinating or more powerful than that of Russia; and stories of Russian despotism, and the horrors of political prisoners in Siberian mines and dungeons possess a wierd interest for the reading public. Mr. Thomas W. Knox appreciated this fact when he constructed his story, "The Siberian Exiles," which traces the history of the Russian gentleman and landholder from the time of his arrest as a suspect, through his dreary imprisonment until he is, without trial, sen-

tenced by the administration process to exile in Siberia. Speaking of Russian life, the special number of the Romance is entirely devoted to Russian stories from the pens of such writers as Tolstoi, Tourgereneff and others.

The February number of the Nineteenth Century contains an article "Medical Women in Fiction" from the pen of Sophia Jex Blake. The writer reviews the books in which the woman doctor is more or less prominent, and traces an evolution in the conception of the character. She objects to Charles Reade's "Dr. Rhoda Gale," and Will Dean Howell's "Dr. Breen," because they simply serve the purpose of the novel, but are not faithful to the type. At last, however, she comes to a novel which is manifestly written *from the inside*. "Mona Maclean, Medical Student," by Graham Travers is a book which not only shows the technicalities of the profession, but a true conception of the character of the medical woman of to-day.

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The Haydon Art Club met in the Chapel Tuesday evening, February 28. Two very interesting papers were read: "English Art and Artists" by Mrs. D. L. Brace, and "Art Treasures of the British Museum" by Prof. Hussey. Both papers were illustrated with lantern views. Mrs. Prof. Barbour gave a pleasing piano solo. After the program Miss Barton's "Nebraska Athlete" was exhibited and enthusiastically admired.

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The Athletic Association is to be congratulated upon the enterprise and enthusiasm of its officers and supporters. By joint action with the Oratorical Association, in the matter of admission fees, it secured almost enough to wipe out its old debt and by hard rustling of a crowd for the mesmeric entertainment it turned a neat sum into the treasury as a nest egg for the coming season. The Athletic Association is all right.