

Such is the inevitable consequence of sacrificing time and personal interests for the sake of being the unpaid servants of two hundred and thirty masters. Of course men who accept college honors do so with a full knowledge of the price to be paid. They have just been a part of the two hundred and thirty themselves. They know that to the average college man the right to "kick" is as inalienable as the right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. But they may not unreasonably say that as there are some limitations to the latter, so there ought to be to the former, and that the student should at any rate put himself in a position to "kick" gracefully by taking some stock in the enterprise of whose management he expects to complain. The present matter of chiefest importance is the preparation for the approaching base-ball season, and while the board have been alert and the candidates faithful in practice, it cannot be said that as yet the college has rallied with any great enthusiasm to their support. This ought not to be, and, of course, in the end will not be. None of us will forego the privilege of free criticism when the season opens—none of us will shirk the duty of liberally contributing now. However, the display of a little more eagerness to meet the treasurer would doubtless be regarded by the management as an encouraging sign. Nor is this all. The manifestation of a genuine interest in the practice will arouse the players to do their best and make our prospects much brighter.

LITERARY NOTES.

"A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court," is Mark Twain's latest production. There is fun enough—and fun of the robust and extravagant sort for which the author is known to feel an occasional partiality—in this decidedly original book to satisfy those who seek for that. The author's broad humor was never more fully illustrated, but he has kept in view the spirit of the times, and is much more than a mere humorist. Through the book there is a steady flowing under-current of earnest purpose, a sympathy with the rights of the common people, and an indignant hatred of oppression by the rich and powerful.

How the Yankee gets into King Arthur's realm, the author concerns himself as little as any of us do with the mechanism of our dreams. In fact the whole story has the lawless movement of a dream. The scheme confesses allegiance to nothing; the incidents, the facts, follow as they will. "The Boss," as the Yankee is called, cannot rest from introducing the apparatus of our time, and he tries to impart its spirit, with a thousand most astonishing effects. He starts a daily paper in Camelot; he torpedoes a holy well; he blows up a party of insolent knights with a dynamite bomb. When he and the

King disguise themselves as peasants, in order to learn the real life of the people, and are taken and sold for slaves, and then sent to the gallows for the murder of their master, Launcelot arrives to their rescue with five hundred knights on bicycles. It all ends with the Boss' proclamation of the Republic after Arthur's death and his destruction of the whole chivalry of England by electricity. Beard's drawings add much to the interest of the book.

Correspondence.

DREW THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

To the Editor of the ARGUS:

DEAR SIR:—In reply to your request, it gives me great pleasure to place before the readers of the ARGUS some of the advantages of Drew Theological Seminary.

The course of study is arranged "with reference to the attainments of college graduates." The aim is for thoroughness, and hard work is required. In the different departments of study every professor seems "just fitted for his chair." One has well said, "Drew has an ideal faculty." I do not believe its equal can be found. President Buttz takes first rank as a Greek scholar and in the exposition of the New Testament. His instruction is a delight, and one quickly becomes enthusiastic over his department. Dr. Miley, the theologian, is the author of the book on the Atonement which is in the Conference course of study. In his presentation of doctrines he is so clear and simple that one cannot help grasping their truth readily. Dr. Crooks, whose Biblical and historical works are well known, is a born student and profound scholar. In his department of church history he expects a high grade of work from every student, and in consequence each one is eager to do his very best. I count invaluable the outlines of history which I obtained from the constant drill of that history class. The doctor is loved by all; in fact there is a peculiar bond of union between all the members of the faculty and the students. Dr. Upham, in the practical department, is all on fire, and the hours spent in his room, learning how to make sermons and to act as pastors, are of exceeding profit and pleasure. An hour in his room is always a treat. Dr. Strong, Professor of Hebrew, is well known through "McClintock and Strong's Encyclopedia." The course in elocution under Professor Silvernail is very thorough; personal criticism and original work are prominent features.

As regards the question of taking extra studies, there are elective classes in Metaphysics, Hymnology, English Literature, and General History. These meet weekly or bi-weekly. But as for taking up college studies in a theological seminary, a man does not go to a theological seminary for that purpose, and he cannot take up such studies without neglecting his theological work—at least not at Drew. There is more than enough for him to manage in the regular curriculum.

Drew is "beautiful for situation," both in its natural surroundings and in the fact that it is located in a suburb of the metropolis. Madison is situated at such a convenient distance from New York as to allow one to enjoy its advantages, and yet not have his attention unduly diverted from his studies. What I mean is, that at Drew one is too far from the metropolis to run to every entertainment, but still is near enough so that