Russian people in the direction of stifling all the germs of progress that were beginning to spring up in that wretchedly misgoverned country. "The first part of his life was spent in the cause of political, social, and religious liberty, in not unsuccessful efforts to better the lot of millions of his suffering countrymen. The second part, during which he had immeasurable opportunities for promoting the welfare of his fellow-men, and immense power for evil and for good, was one systematic attempt to undo the work he had accomplished in the first,—to obliterate all traces of the labors of his youth; and, what is more, it was likewise successful. . . . For, thanks to him, Russia is now politically, intellectually, socially, in pretty much the same condition that it was forty years ago, when he was lecturing to the students of the Moscow University on the history of human thought."

He was a renegade and a rascal, and his career may be compared to the similar "success" of the editor of some low-class political newspaper, say in New York, in making a fortune and debauching the politics of America.

The same number contains a paper entitled "Language and Literature," by the well-known history professor at Oxford, Professor Freeman. It is not a learned philological discussion, but is occasioned by a lively controversy that has been going on there over the appointment of a certain professor to a chair of English literature; for Oxford, strange to relate, now has a chair of English literature. The doughty professor of history, who dearly loves a scrimmage, must needs take his part, but let us thank him for some sentences with which he concludes. Third-year men may think they have heard something like it before, and it is encouraging to find one's self supported by such learned authority. "All things cannot be taught," says Professor Freeman; "facts may be taught, but surely the delicacies and elegances of literature cannot be driven into any man; he must learn to appreciate them for himself. If the poet cannot be made, surely the student and critic of the poet can hardly be made either. Yet once make his work a matter of examination, and those are sure to arise who will undertake to make him." . . . "And in subjects of this kind, which seem so incapable of being taught at all, the teaching is more likely than in other subjects to be of the kind which one would least wish to encourage. Because 'literature' such as we are asked to take into our university course, is of all subjects that which should be kept most free from the touch of the crammer, it is sure to be the very one which will fall most hopelessly into his hands. . . . Only let the crammer touch it and what will it be like? . . . The crammer cannot teach taste; he cannot hammer into a man so much as an ear for meter and rhythm; still less can he hammer into him the thousand minute gifts, the endless delicate powers of appreciation, which go to make the literary student in any sense worthy of his name. . . . The crammer can but teach facts; the crammer in literature will have to fall back on the facts of literature, and those facts are in practice seen to be very largely nothing better than the gossip, the chatter about literature which is largely taking the place of literature."

We say amen to all that. But if literature cannot be taught, how to study literature can.

W. P. A.

Tech. vs. Trinity.

Tech. defeated Trinity at foot-ball to the extent of 74-0, November 5th, on the Union Grounds. Mr. Phinney refereed impartially, though Trinity kicked against many of his decisions. The teams were,—Tech: rushers, Vorce, Tracy, Roberts, Mitchell, Ladd, Hamilton, Macaulay; quarter, Herrick (capt.); half-backs, Germer and Duane; full-back, Devens. Trinity: rushers, Griswold, Fitzgerald, McCook, Shannon, Hosington, Upson, Scott; quarter-back, Lynch; halves, Brinley and Barber (capt.); back, Brady. The kick-off, at 3.08, was Tech.'s; and good use they made of it, for not two minutes had passed before they scored the first touch-down. This was done so neatly and quickly that the Trinity men lost their wits, and before they recovered them, Tech. had scored four touch-downs all in a heap. But one