

ing expression of thought through the columns of our college papers are soon to take the places of those whose shattered constitutions and faltering tread tell the sad, sad story, that their work is drawing to a close, that the converging lines have nearly come to a point, and that the cord of life will soon be clipped forever. As these drop off the stage of action others must take their places in order to preserve the stability of our government, the standard of our republic, and the prosperity of our people. The work that these young men are now doing is simply a preparation for after work. It stands as a sort of an epitome to the great field of labor, which lies before them. And when we see so much judgement displayed by the younger heads of America, then we think we have discovered the element upon which rests the future safety of our people. The hope of our nation to-day lies with the intelligence it possesses. The thought of a people may either elevate or degrade, but thought, which is boiled down and condensed in the mind of its possessor who neither speaks nor writes is of little value to the world. Facts without the power of bringing them into practical application are of little value to their possessor. A sword would be of little value to a man with both arms detached; so would an eye with the eyelids closed. Then, through the columns of the papers, can the young ideas of America find ventilation. We will let the practice of writing and speaking be to our minds, what our eyes and arms are to our bodies, simply organs of usefulness. Speaking and writing are not only means of cultivating our mental powers, but also means of communication, or exchange of thought between one section of our country and another. Exchange of thought and opinion is what keeps the world moving, and we glory in the free press of our land. Although the privilege of free speech and free press is sometimes abused, yet we cannot conceive of any great benefit that would accrue from being deprived

of this privilege. Then let us exchange freely, both by speech and by pen, scattering seeds here and there to take root and grow, bringing forth fruit long after this scene of strife and warfare shall be o'er.

The *College Ohio* is a neat sheet of sixteen pages, tastefully put together, and abounding in rich thought. It does honor to the school and its editors. There is an article in the number for March 24 on "Elements of Success." This is a well-prepared essay, and speaks favorably for the genius of its author. He eulogizes self-reliance as one of the leading elements of success. We think it is, and conclude that the *Ohio* is a success.

The *Targum* next comes to view. It being nearly all advertisements on the outside, we immediately look within, forcibly reminded that the best is not always upon the outside. The heart should be in the center; so far the *Targum* is right. The disinterestedness of some of its associate editors seems to be a cause of regret to the *Targum*. We would suggest that either the paper be enlarged, or that the number of associates, five, we believe, be decreased. It takes some room to contain the thought of five men of ability.

The *Niagara Index* is again on the war path. With all its forces out in battle array, it hurls its weapons of sarcasm and ridicule into the face of the *Gazette*, trying to force upon it those doctrines which the *Index* seems to think had been settled. The dispute seems to be about the right of seminarians to vote where the seminary to which they belong is located. Sarcasm is good in its place, but there is not room for it in a college paper. Hark, Mr. *Index*, hear what the press says about you:—"High above the sound of the roaring of Niagara is heard the Shawnee yell of the maniac *Index*. And its exchanges stare about in mortal terror, whilst from Chicago to the Atlantic the startled inquiry goes the rounds,—'Ye gods! who let him out?' Such is fame!"