

look all this, and say, "Oh, it is only the newspapers."

There is one other phase of the journalistic character which never fails to excite in my mind a mingled feeling of pity and disgust. Although all I have enumerated smell of ignorance and superstition, this one is clearly their offspring. I mean its pride in being able to yell "fraud," "corruption" etc., the loudest and longest; its ability to prescribe remedies for all national evils; its childishness in denouncing, as it supposes, the opposite political party, and the trivial arguments by which it seeks to uphold its own. Is not this ignorance? Could a man, educated and of noble purposes, be so childish and inconsistent?

Now I say nothing of a man aside from his relations to his paper, but whatever good sense he may have, it does seem to me he lays it aside while "pushing" the editorial "quill." There may be exceptions to this rule, but they are like angels' visits; few and far between.

I feel, therefore, that there is justice in what I have said and if, gentlemen, you do not like it, you may "make the most of it."

BEE.

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### IMAGINATION.

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As Bacon gives it, we would understand imagination to be the representative of an individual thought. Glanville says; "Our simple apprehension of corporeal objects, if present, is sense; if absent, is imagination." Believing imagination to be that power which gives birth to the wonderful productions of the poet and the painter, we think that, in a great measure, imagination is the will working on the material of memory." Through conception, we have an exact copy or duplicate of what we have once felt or perceived, but we are possessed of a power that often sees fit to step outside the course prescribed by nature, to modify our conceptions, in order that we may se-

lect and combine parts of different ones and then from wholes. "More pleasing, more terrible and awful, than has ever been presented in the ordinary course of nature." Many chapters could be written upon this subject, were its several and very important sub-divisions discussed as they might be.

As the act of memory involves the object, action and the agent, united by their mutual relations with one indivisible state, imagination cannot, whether the object recalled, were ever discussed or not. We read some historical work and particularly notice the description of a battle. Let the will now work on the materials of the memory. We never saw the battle, were not acquainted with any of the participants, but the imagination outrivals the best of artists in producing before the mind an exact counterpart of it. We see before us, for instance, the plains of Marathon. Two large armies in battle array are fast approaching each other, and as they meet we can almost hear the the clash of arms. If imagination benefits the world, it also injures it. We can not do without it, neither can we rely upon it, for

Who can hold fire in his hand,  
By thinking on the frosty Caucasus?  
Or clog the hungry edge of appetite,  
By bare imagination of a feast?

But so far: has the imagination been over balanced in its worst features by those of a contrary nature, that all its faults seem to sink into significance. Thus imagination in all its work, makes use of but two materials, space and time. In fact, it is stated that the world of imagination is always a world of imagined space and imagined time. Imagination has most wonderful powers, yet they are not without a limit, for we cannot create or conceive of new colors by an exertion of energy, nor can we originate tastes without number. Mark the creative power of imagination. The types of animals already existing, lie within certain expanses, but imagination