

EVERY College student who is instructed in the Arts and Sciences is like a man who is a householder. He gathers together knowledge for a time, at the end of which he is expected to bring forth out of his treasury things both new and old. But some for want of ability, time, or because of negligence, are not able when the time comes to produce with honesty the required treasure. The steady, earnest, search for hidden lore is almost ended for this year. Examinations are at hand, to test the result of our work, and so to pass, or not to pass, is now the query. Whether it is nobler in the mind of a candidate for an examination to suffer the stings and arrows of outrageous fortune, blighted expectation, and faded laurels, or by by covert guile escape them? To plug, ay, that's the rub. This seems to be a temptation common to most all students, whether in Theological Institutes or Medical Halls, if the opportunity afforded be a good one. And many students have gone out from Universities laureated with honors, who owe their encomiums more to the insignificant pony than they do to their own genius or perseverance, while their honest classmates, diligent in work, burning their weary lamps into the kindling day have fallen among the slain. It is not at all a pleasant thing to be thwarted in a purpose or defeated in an undertaking; but whether it is more honorable, or ultimately more profitable, to pluck and eat the forbidden fruit with a hardy conscience and stand with the victorious on Convocation day, or after the wind has cleared the field of smoke and feathers to be found among the fallen braves on the field of battle? *Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.* More honorable at least than to escape the fire of the enemy and to be ever after branded as a deserter, a disloyal and untrue subject.

This principle of trust will apply as well to the struggle in an examination hall as on military duty, and we hope that at the coming examination it will be so far adopted and this practice of plugging so poorly patronized, that the services of the vigilance committee in the examination hall may be entirely dispensed with.

## HOPE.

The poet Hesiod tells us that the name of the first woman on earth was Pandora, signifying "All-gifted," as each of the gods had given her when formed some power by which she was to work the ruin of man. The messenger of the gods conducted her to Epimetheus (After-thought), who made her his wife. In the house of Epimetheus was a closed jar which he had been forbidden to open. But the curiosity of a woman could not resist the temptation to know its contents, and when she opened the lid all the evils incident to man flitted forth and were scattered over the earth, Hope alone remaining at the bottom. Hope, then, is the principal antidote which keeps our hearts from bursting under the presence of evils, and is that flattering mirror that gives us a prospect of some greater good. When all other things fail us, hope stands by us to the last. It is always buoyant, and never tires. Like a balloon, we know where it starts from, but can make no calculation when, where and how it will land.

True hope is based upon energy of character. A strong mind always hopes, and has always cause to hope, because it knows the mutability of human affairs, and how slight a circumstance may change the whole course of events. Such a spirit, too, rests upon itself; it is not confined to partial views or one particular object; and if, at last, all should be lost, it has saved itself—its own integrity and worth.

When all other emotions are controlled by events, hope alone remains forever vigorous and undecayed under the most adverse circumstances—"unchanged, unchangeable." Causes that affect with depression every other emotion, appear to give fresh elasticity to hope. Who is there not influenced and sustained by its power? The fettered prisoner in his dark cell, the diseased sufferer on his bed of anguish, the friendless wanderer on the unsheltered waste, the weary student preparing for examination—each cherishes some latent spark of this pure and ever-living light.

Its morality is inspiring, rich and beneficent. It encourages all things good, great, noble. It whispers liberty to the slave, freedom to the captive,