well stated in the following passage, with which we will close our extracts:

THE DAILY NEWSPAPER.

In considering the moral significance of the Press, as the greatest and most universal of all its prodigies—the daily newspaper—I say wonderful, for I know of nothing more wonderful. It is an embodiment of the time, not only because it contains the passing intelligence, but because the most marvellous inventions and the pendulous energies of the time have produced it. It is done upon your breakfast table—given to you here the word as it looks now, daguerreotyped. The speech you heard last evening is substantially there. It has been read by this time in Connecticut, and is going towards Iowa. The electric wire has enabled it to tell you some conversation only a few hours old in New Orleans. The steamship whose hurricane-flag you slept come streaming through the midnight, has brought Europe to your chair. And what though great evil is blended with this wonderful agency? What though the editor's leader is unsound, or abused with personalities? What though here is a scurrilous attack, and there a lying puff? Here, on the other hand, are all the facts of the time, and the antagonistic opinions of men, spread out with a generous catholicity. What though in one column lurks a foul advertisement? What though in one column looks a foul advertisement? What though in one column looks a foul advertisement? What though in one column loo