to impress those who were, as pupils, about to leave for the last time those classic halls, to mingle in other scenses on the busy stage of life. This also, I learn, will be published, and I heartily commend it to the study of every young lady and gentleman who may procure a copy. And here I must not fail to speak of the class in sacred music, led by its accomplished preceptor, Rev. T. U. Faucett. Richly and floating through the ball, with deep-toned pow-

er or in softest cadences.

Mills and Fowler.

assembled at the Musical Concert, which was | Waller, Andrew Marvel and others, conducted exclusively by the young ladies. observed twelve ladies performing on four in. struments, three on each, and all keeping permusic; together with the paintings, drawing, and Young and others. From all these refuland needlework which decorated the walls. plishments had not been neglected.

trol of Mr. J. H. Mills, who has long been con-

## THE LEISURE HOUR

" They were made to exalt us, to teach us, to bless, Those invincible brothers, the Pen and the Press."

OXFORD, THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1858.

R. R. HUDNALL is our authorized Agent to re-

ecive subscriptions from those who may desire to take The Leisure Hour.

CLUBS

As we are very anxious to make our paper four columns larger at the expiration of the first siz months, we have concluded to offer the follow ing inducements to Clubs :

The money to be paid invariably in ad-This arrangement is to go into effect after this date. April 22d, 1858

It is astonishing, that a person who thinks himself intellectually capacitated to enact the part of literary essayist for a paper, should never have learned that every Editor has an inflexible rule which he will under no circumstance violate, and that is, that he will publish no communication unless, accompanied with a responsible name. We are led to make this remark because we have received several anony- elegance of sweetly flowing verse, and in match- showered upon this question. And how very specially deserve publication. We lately received an essay on "Good Reading," which if it had been more meritorious, and had been accompanied with some responsible name, we would have published. The article in question sentiment, inelegant in expression and not al-

## In Luck.

together destitute of certain errors.

The Editor begs leave to return his gratefu acknowledgments to some unknown friend for a pair of Black Doe Skin pants, as fine as sill and as glossy as the dark tresses of a creole lady. We do not know how to express ourself in fitting terms for the handsome present convered to us in such a delicate and unusual way, They were sent to us by the Tailor, and we have been utterly unable to ascertain to whose his heart for many decades yet to come, contings to throb with the same generous impulses, and may it beat no other than a health-

The Western Weekly Review. The above is the title of a large, very handsomely printed, twenty eight column paper, published in Franklin, Tennessec. It is Edited by Edwin Paschall, Sen. Mr. P. is a native of this county, and removed to the State of his behind him an enviable reputation for talents. We are always glad to get a number of the Review, for it is conducted with marked ability and spirit, and is in every respect one of very best exchanges we have. Terms \$2 per

# Rust in Wheat.

It is with great regret that we learn that the rust has made its appearance in the wheat crop. It is the case pretty nearly, as far as we can ascertain throughout the county. So for it has not attacked the stalk, although it is to be found on almost every blade. The prospect in this county was never better, up to the time of the appearance of this destructive agent. Flour, after having been very high in Granville for several years, has only this Spring got down within the neighborhood of the old prices. It is now bringing \$5 per bbl, but if the rust should strike the stalk, the crop will probably not be a tenth, and if the crop elsewhere should turn out to be no better, there is scarcely any telling what flour will bring. A number of our farmers make large quantities for sale, and a pecuniary prospects.

### Robert Herrick.

It has been our purpose, for several months past, to devote a column, or three fourths of a column, of our paper to publishing selections from the English masters. We can scarcely imagine anything that would be more profitable. entertaining and instructive than the publication of judicions selections from the Dramatists and Poets of the Elizbethan age. Indeed, it sweetly did their tuneful voices swell in harmo- would, it seems to us, be a pleasant thing to nious concert, as the anthem and hymn came even go back to "our Father Chaucer," to Sidney who wrote the knightly pages of "Arcadia" and touched the softest note of that small lute After the sermon came the compositions by which "gave ease to Petrarch's pain," and the Graduating Class. The first one, "The drew from the sonnet a tender melody not un-Teacher," by Miss M. A. Fowler, of Wake, worthy the poet of Arqua; to Spencer who and the other on "Common Sense," by Miss M. | wrote with such consumate mastery and grace, F. Mills, of Halifax, Va .- gave conclusive evi- that the rich abundant melody of his versificadence that to a high order of intellectual en- tion almost oppresses the ear with its overwheldowment, had been added a degree of scholar- ming sweetness; to that galaxy of great names, ship, which was at once thorough and complete | whose splendor yet conspires to glorify the reigns The Institution may well be proud of results of Elizabeth and James, and whose "heaven like these, for in these too young ladies at least, of invention was studded as a frosty night with it has reared monuments on which are written stars"-to Ben Jonson, and Beaumont and an endearing record of high superiority. The Fletcher, to Massinger and Chapman; Dekker exercises of the afternoon were closed by the and Webster, Middleton and Marston, Ford and conferring of the degree of B. A. on Misses Shirley. Nor would we pass by the dear names of Sir John Suckling, George Herbert, Rich, At night, a very large audience was again and Lovelace, William Drummond, Edward

From these, too, could we cull flowers of poesy of brightest hue and most glorious fragrance. Nor should we pass by the reign of Queen fect time. These exhibitions of proficiency in | Anne, and thereby overlook Pope and Dryden gent names we could gather much that would were satisfactory proofs that while solid learn- at once please the cultivated tastes of our reading had been thoroughly inculcated, the accom- ers, and lend a grace and beauty to our columns. But this in a great degree we must The College is now under the exclusive con- deny ourself, for we are now sorely annoyed for space, and it will only be in our power to oceanected with the Institution, and I am happy to sionally wander back over the track of years, say that its prospects are trighter than ever and glean here and there a richly laden sheat wherewith to present our readers.

In this number we give our readers two poems of exquisite beauty and finish. They were written by that genial and witty scholar and divine, the Rev. ROBERT HERRICK. In the whole range of English literature there is no more delightful singer than this not very pious parson. The melody of his numbers puts to shame the music of Tom Moore's lyrics. Indeed, we do not risk much in saying, that the exquisite perfection of metrical productions has never been equalled by any singer whose medium was our vernacular. An appreciative and able Engl number of her vessels, that she took from us. ish critic, in speaking of this sweet lyric poet, thus felicitously expresses himself: "He is the most joyous and gladsome of bards; singing like the grasshopper, as if he would never grow | developments. old. He is as fresh as the Spring, as blithe as the Summer and as ripe as Autumn. His poems resemble a luxuriant meadow, full of king-cups and wild flowers, or a July firmament, sparkling with a myriad of stars. His farrcy fed upon all the fair and sweet things of nature: it is redolent of roses and jessamine; it is a light and airy as the thistle down, or the bubbles which laughing boys blow into the air, where they float in a waving line of beauty." His muse was a Goddess of rare and ineffable qualities, and has left the world in the "Hescritique, but what we have said, was intended we shall continue to publish from him who was the boon-companion of Ben Jonson, and the and winsome collection, the Hesperides.

The Late Dr. Mitchell. It has been announced in various papers that the remains of the late Dr. MITCHELL will be deposited in their last resting place on Wedneskindness and liberality we are indebted. May day, June 16th. The Rt. Rev. Jas. H. Otey, of Tennessee, will pronounce the eulogy on the interesting and mournful occasion. This occa. sion is invested with peculiar and striking interest. The melancholy and untoward fate of the hardy explorer of science, meeting his death amid the awful solitude of that mountain chain, the highest peak of which will ever bear his name, conspires to render the approaching ceremonies of distinctive and real importance .-Every pupil of the lamented savan should by all means be present if possible. That will adoption long before we were born. He left be a marked and interesting assemblage of people. On the highest peak on the Atlantic side. amid the stern calmness of almost primeval nature, surrounded by rocks and giant bowlders that perhaps for thousands of years have braved the tempests and the thunder storms, with the huge monarch-trees lifting high above them their vast branches, will be gathered a number of devout hearts, to do homage to science, and to pay the last sad testimonial to the memory of a great and good man. And what a fitting place has been selected for the sepulture of him whose life was sacrificed in exploring that perflous mountain chain! Mount Mitchell will stand as long as the world shall last, an immemorial monument to his fame. Bearing the name of a distinguished and venerable Profes sor of our University, the two, the mountain and the University will be alway associated-the one as the festering mother of his large endowments and great ability,--the other as the mausoleum which holds his remains.

We have been informed by Mr. Hatchwell Freeman of this county, that there is in his yard, the singular phenomenon of a white short crop of course will seriously damage their oak tree bearing a luxuriant crop of black-jack airy apartments of our county palace. Every height, and is attracting much attention by the and post oak leaves.

### Our Navy.

may see the strength of our Navy compared Ladies are requested not to appear on the streets following statistics from a long article in the think it was not the 4th of July. Washington Union. We have of actual avail-

ble force, the following :			
Frigates,	3	150 p	zuns
Sloops,	21	388	4
Brigs,	. 2	16	и
Steam Frigates, screw,	5	178	4
" Sloops, "	1	13	"
" Light, "	2	11	4
Paddle Steamers,	7	39	44
Total number	42	789	"
In addition to this we hav	e the fol	lowing	ve
sels, &c., which are not ser	THE RESERVE TO SECURITION ASSESSMENT	and the state of the state of the state of	
be made so by razeeing-	CORP CONTRACTOR STATES		

Line-of-battle ships, Frigates, Screw Steamers, first class. 2 building 3rd 4 Inferior

4th

made smaller-and a portion are utterly useles

So we have 30 vessels of war, more than 20 of which can be made, perhaps in six months, ready for sea. Great Britain; on the other hand has some 700 vessels of war. It is true she has great use for a large number of them, but let us see how many she can bring immediately to bear against us, without disturbing those engaged in other parts of the world in active sersend against us

Screw Steamers of the line, Frigates. " Sloops, Lighter steam vessels,

brave the British Lione if the "mistress of the Ocean," as she is wont to call herself, does not make every reparation-does not give every guarantee for her future good conduct towards us? In the war of 1812 the difference in our respective armaments was greater than the above, and yet we captured three times the And we did another thing. We thrashed her in every engagement but one where the vessels were of equal calibre. But we await further

### Women and their Rights. The most rediculous escapade of this century

is the unwise, foolish, and incomprehensible

position assumed by certain trows-a-loon women at the North. Certain nondescript balmoral ent to every one. If these writers would read concerns have undertaken to inaugurate a new style of "doing things" this side the great and would give frank, considerate and discri-Ocean. They are not willing to be the gentle hand-maidens of prosperity and peace-they nowing the chaff from the grain-cautiously will not, cannot occupy that place immeasurably and laboriously separating the dross from the higher than any one else, born of flesh, ever perides" a collection of lyrics, which will con- was placed upon. No! No! To be this Is would be the tastes of the reading community! tinue to charm those who delight in "unforced must be a woman. This is the argument—this gayitles" of numbers, in the exuberance and the great centralizing influence that is to be less energy and felicity of language, as long as pitiable the whole concern-how very humiliata purity of taste shall continue among men .-- | ing the entire picture! Man would guarantee We have not given a biographical sketch of our to woman her real, her true position, He would author, as we were not inditing a regular set make her the gentle hearted, virtuous wife he would have her to be his comfort in anguish and as an introductory to the specimens we give distress-he would place her amid the gaveties though is bald in diction, vapid and prosy in from his pen to-day, and to those which will of correct society, one of its brightest ornaments follow. Let no one, who is not familiar with and chiefest delights. But these Lucy Stone jolly, roistering, genial Robert Herrick, and exemplars at the North-these women, whose who has any taste whatever for the most admi- Creator was buried after the crucifixion, but rable lyrics, fail to read the selections which they know it not; these delapidated remnants of female excellence, strut forward and loudly proclaim, that woman, fair and gentle and loveauthor of Noble Numbers, and that delectable ly woman has rights-yea, and she shall have them. I say it, Mrs. Lucy Stone thinks, and it must be. Now all this, not at the South, but at the North, does not one particle of good. It is an injury. Why say we that? Why! for this reason! Women of intellect and attainmentswomen of mind-pure, strong, natural, and perhaps creative mind, become the exponents of a ly incompatible with their character as good wives and good members of society. And all this originates in a false state of society-in a society that at the South would not be countenas we have, had we not perceived in the mental a tendency to do away in a measure the present organized society. Many of the "strong minded" representatives are not only for carrybut they would obliterate forever all the old land marks of prudence, sobriety and virtue, Let them abide with themselves-their lives will be brief as a Summer's morn—their destiny will be as certain as the irrevocable and inexorable decrees of fate. These poor, infatuated, pitiable females will yet learn that the fruit o this world, when not ripened by the sweet sunshine of affection, and watered by the gentle dews of chastity like the "fabled" fruit of the Dead Sea-will turn to ashes on the lips.

## 4th July.

It is whispered that the citizens of this place will not take any steps towards commemorating our National Anniversary. It is thought useless, unbecoming, and perhaps impolitic-as all the patriotic thunder was consumed on former occasions. The bells are not to be rung for fear of disturbing the nervous and the sleepy, and any one who shall be so indecorous as to fire a "4th of July gun," will be immediately taken in hand and introduced into the new and one must look particularly solemn on that day, exhibition of it in New York.

and any person perpetrating a joke, will be As there is some probability of an immediate | fined six and quarter cents for the first offence war with Great Britain, and that our readers and a Virginia shilling for each subsequent one with that of our enemy, we have condensed the for fear some one might mistake the day, and

Criticism-Its Advantages. In this reading age, we presume every formed reader will agree with us that sound judicious, discriminative criticism is much to be desired in matters pertaining to literature and literary men. A legitimate critic, who without suffering spleen to mar his writings, should comment with candor and ability upon books as they are published, would be of positive service to his fellow beings, and would soon obtain a name of enviable reputation. From the days of Bavius and Mævius, who wrote bitter and sarcastic criticism upon the poets and orators of the Augustan age of Roman literature. until this time, the office of the critic has existed. and has in a greater or less degree been power in the land." Quintilian. Tacitus Pliny rhymes" is incalculable. Here him: and Juvenal, all master intellects, satirized and criticised their contemporaries; nor was Longinus the most distinguished of Ancient Critics, less severe but perhans more just than those we have mentioned. The work of Longinus on criticism, is a classic and a text book, as we learn, in many of the European Colleges. But. our object is not to enumerate those writers who are distinguished critical land marks in the course of ages, but to submit a few crude observations upon the duties of the critic. He who aspires to be a reviewer of works, should be a fair-minded writer. Sincerity of opinion; unwarped by sectional prejudice, and uninvice. If she has men to man them, she can fluenced by political bias, should be a part of the constituent elements of his existence. criminative criticism, he does the author of the Jack had tallen down "and broke his crown," book under review a serious injury perhaps-at 150 all events he does him gross injustice, and at 240 the enormities of low prejudice and with the The reader will agree with us that there is a cavilling animadversions of an unsound and digious and incalculable benefits arising from the diffusion of the hallowed blessings of Education and Knowledge-the vast changes being of the press-the large number of volumes which weekly are ushered into the world, some to live for a day, and others perhaps for a century-when we think of this, and remember that very few persons have time, inclination or means to read a small portion of these publications-that this is an active, progressive, go-ahead age, all the energizing powers and forces of the world being constantly employed in active operation-when we reflect upon this, the paramount necessity of having a school of judicious and sound and capable critics, must be apparthe new works which come before the world. minative opinions upon them-carefully winfine gold of letters, how much more elevated Instead of feeding upon the impure, vitiating paper-covered fictions of the day, the people would instinctively turn to good books-to books, full of chaste, pure, and elegant thoughts dressed out in manly, vigorous, idiomatic English. But as our subject is growing upon us, we will defer further remark until our next.

Oxford Female Seminary. By reference to another column, it will be seen that the next session of this school will commence on Monday, the 12th of July next. It has been our privilege and pleasure to say kind things of this school on many former octhat a better instructor of young ladies is not its creation than the "famous Poet, Samdadchito be found in North Carolina, than is the ex- emba:" cellent gentleman who has watched over and controlled the destinies of this Seminary of learning for the last fourteen years. Mr. Venable has had great experience as a teacher, and there are scores of young ladies in this State and in Virginia, and in other of our Southern States who can testify to his admirable facility bad faith-the representatives of doctrines utter- in imparting knowledge, and who remember with sentiments of deep gratitude, the parental care and unwearied exertion which characterized his efforts in their behalf. He has competent assistants, and his Seminary is focated anced for one day. We would not say as much in a most elegible and beautiful part of our town. He has besides extensive accommodadirection of certain "free-love" personages, that tions for pupils who desire to board in his famwe are glad to say, hail beyond the "great line," ily. We can conscientiously assure any parent whose eye may chance to see this, that he can not find, in any place, a more admirable school than that of Mr. Venable-amirable in every thing that constitutes a first class female school. We hope sincerely that the next session will open under the most favorable auspices.

## Town Election.

An election was held in this place on Monday last for Town Commissioners, which resulted in the election of the following persons, viz: D. C. Herndon, John Crabtree, R. H. Kingsbury, J. C. Cooper and L. A. Paschall, Sen.

We are requested to announce that JUDGE ELLIS will address the citizens of Granville, in this place on Monday the 14th inst.

COMMENCES To-DAY .- The Federal Court will commence its June Term in Raleigh to-day, June 7, Judge Biggs, presiding.

DIVIDEND .- The Bank of the State of Nort Caralina, has declared a dividend of 51 per cent. on its profits for the last six months.

A Mr. Lindsey, of North Carolina, has invented a pump for raising water to a great

Editors Table.

cal and its co-laborer in the field of letters, the tory of our intellectual advancement and supe. For one year. riority as a people. We like this number, not that we think it equal to some that have preceded it, but because it contains a thoughtful and well digested article on the "literary prospects of the South." There are however, several articles that we have read, that are pleasing and instructive. "The Anniversary Address delivered before the National Society for the Scientific Investigation and Promulgation of Nursery Rhymes," is really capital. The author has decided humor which he should cultivate. His theme is the pathetic song of "Jack and Gill" and very amusingly has he treated it. If the author is right, the loss of ancient " nursery

"Ah! my friends, how different might have been the average state of human intellect at the present day had ancient writers but transmitted to us the songs they learnt in their infancy! Would it not place the present age in a nearer mental contact with antiquity; aye, might it not facilitate the school-boy's study of the classcs if modern babies were sung to sleep with ne same verse with which the Roman mother hushed her intant, when she told it of the appreaching Hannibal? Apart from this, who is there that dare proclaim it to be a subject of no interest to know the fullaby of Semiramis of

The author gives a new direction to the meaning of the song of "Jack and Gill." Having accompanied this loving couple "up the hill in search of "a pail of water," and having seen, 30 he indulges in aught but catholic, honest, dis. as they were returning, that the unfortunate the author continues:

"Regarded from a purely practical point of the same time disfigures his own character with view, without any reference to the symbolic may have many good qualities; you may like the enormities of low prejudice and with the meaning, the song appears of the greatest immeaning, the song appears of the greatest importance as containing vast moral truths, sant society; but as for resting your heart upon vast disparity, and yet who is not willing to untrue critical dicta. When we contemplate which cannot fail to present itself to every her reed. devoted conjugal affection, exemplified not only by the mutual relieving of the burthen, but also y the hurried manner in which the faithful Gill hastens to join her companion after the wrought by the potential and wonderful agency fatal accident occurred to him. If not absolutely in needy circumstances, they are at least represented as having been obliged to support themselves by their own exertions. Yet toil and poverty has not hardened the heart, and the amiable Gill appears as deeply affected at the dreadful fate of her consort, as if they had always lived in opulence and comfort.

When on the other hand we examine into the allegorical signification of the song, we are necessarily astonished to discover how differently our hearts or minds are moved, and in m opinion the totally distinct feelings, which it engenders, when viewed in its apparent and in its symbolic meaning, prove perhaps more than anything else the beauty of the poem and reflect most honorably upon the far sightedness of its author. The name of the affectionate mate or beautiful betrothed of Jack seems to be the only connecting link between prose and poetry, between the terrestial and the spiritual. Her name, as we have seen, is Gill. Does not "gill" also mean a measure, a fourth part of a pint, the usual amount of brandy or whiskey which a man might conveniently imbibe at one drink?

Here then we see an individual, Jack, a loath not live at all, is perfect liberty. some drunkard, so devoted to the bottle that he cannot even leave his dwelling to obtain his fluid to the one of which he is enamored, but he must carry with him a supply of that liquid. which—as might readily have been anticipated decease. For, scarcely has he reached the brink of the ancient crater, when, tottering in his disgusting drunkenness, his foot slips and he dies unmourned, upon the rugged side of that lonely and extinct volcano.

Although we have already consumed more space than we intended, we cannot refrain from quoting the subjoined song which ostensibly is a translation from a "Mongol manuscript," but casions. We have said, and we here repeat it, we suspect that the Editor had more to do with

> "Ho! fetch me the wine cup! fill up to the brim! For my heart has grown cold, and my vision is Two Sexes:

And I fain would bring back for a moment the

The swift passion—that age hath long chill'd

Hol fetch me the wine cup; the red liquor With a promise to waken youth's rapture of

And I'll drain the bright draught for that pro-Though Death, the dark Speetre, should hand

me the wine.

I'is not life that I live! for the blood-currents Through my wan, shrunken veins in so sluggish

That my heart droops and withers; what! life O! rather, consumed by one keen thrill of bliss, Would I die with youth's glory re-vivified 'round

The deep eyes that bless'd, and the fond arms that bound me : Of rather than brood in this dusk of desire-

Sink down like you sapphire sunset—all fire— The soul clad with wings, and the brain steep'd Then come potent wizard! I call on thy might! Breathe a magical mist o'er the ravage of time, Roll back the sad years to the flush of my prime,

And I'll drain thy bright draught for that vision Though Death, the dark Spectre, should hand me the wine!"

Russell's Magazine is published in Charleston, S. C., at \$3 per annum.

'N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION-We have received the June number of this auxiliary of Education and knowledge, and find its contents quite as good as any of the past numbers. We hope it is meeting with that success which it merits. Published at Greensboro', N. C. J. D. Campbell, resident Editor. Price \$2 per an-

NORTH CAROLINA PLANTER.—This important publication for June, is on our table. We are pleased to learn, that several farming gentle

men are exerting themselves in behalf of this Russell's Magazine.—The June number of valuable monthly. And the success which has this able "monthly organ of Literature and attended the efforts of some of them, augurs criticism" reached us promptly some days ago, well for its success. It is really a valuable We always greet its arrival most cheerily, for work. Let any farmer read this number, and as we hitherto have said, we regard this periodi. If he knows his own interest, we feel assured he will not fail to send to A. M. Gorman, Publisher. Southern Literary Messenger, as chiefly indica. Raleigh, N. C. One Dollar the subscription

### SHEAVES GATHERED FROM THE RICH FIELD OF READING.

It will be remembered that we have given several extracts upon woman, from the pen of Miss Mulock, whose excellent work, "A woman's thoughts about women " has just been published in this country. From her chapter on "Females Friendships" we extract the following wise remarks on TRUE FRIENDSHIP:

Not perhaps until later life, until the folies, passions, and selfishnesses of youth have died out, do we-I mean especially we women-recognize the inestimable blessing, the responsibility, awful as sweet, of possessing or of being a friend. And though, not willing to run counter to the world's kindly custom, we may give that solemn title to many who do not exactly own it; though year by year the fierce experience of life, tough death, circumstance. or change, narrows the circle of those that do own it; still that man or woman must have been very, unfortunate-perhaps as there can he no result without a cause, worse than unfortunate-who, looking back on thirty, forty, or fifty years of existence, can not say from the heart: "I thank God for my triends."

the tune to which the teething Nebucadnezzar People rarely long keep what they do not deserve. If you find any who, in the decline of life, have few "auld acquaintance." and those few "never brought to mind," but in their stead a lengthy list of friends who are such no more. who have "ill-treated" them, or with whom they had a "slight coolness;" if they are always find. ing fault with the friends they now have, and accusing them of ingratitude or neglect; if they sell you these friends' secrets, and expect you n return to tell them all your friends' secrets. and your own-beware of these people! They There is a certain touching simplicity about it, shem, you might as well rest it upon a burning

But if you find people who through all life's vicissitudes and pangs have preserved a handful of real "friends"-exclusive of you, for it takes years to judge the value of friendship towards ourselves-if on the whole they complain little either of these friends or of the world. which rarely misuses a good man or woman forever; if they bestow no extravagant devotion on you, nor expect from you one whit more than you freely give; if they never, under any excuse, however personally flattering, talk to you about a third party as you would shrink from their talking to any third party about you-then,

"Those friends thou hast, and their adoption Grapple them to thy soul with books of steel !"

Never let them loose; suffer no changing tide of fortune to sweep them from you-no later friendships to usurp their place. Be very patient with them; bear their little faults as they must bear yours; make allowance for the countless unintentional slights, neglects, or offenses, that we all must, in the whirl of life, both endure rand commit towards those who form not a part but an adjunct of our existence-remembering. as I said before, that the very element in which true friendship lives, and out of which it can

Friendship once conceived should, like love, in one sense last forever. That it does not: necessary supply of water, the most antagonistic | that in the world's barsh wear and tear many a very sincere attachment is slowly obliterated. or both parties grow out of it and cast it, like a snake his last year's skin-though that implies -soon proves to be the cause of his untimely something of the snake-nature, I fear-are facts too mournfully common to be denied. But which needs to be remembered likewise: we may lose the friend-the friendship we never can or ought to lose. Actively, it may exist no more; but passively, it is just as binding as the first moment when we pledged it, as we believed, forever. Its duties, like its delights, may have become a dead letter; but none of its claims or confidences have we ever afterwards the smallest right to abjure or to break.

The lady reader will perhaps think Miss Mulock rather hard upon her sex in the following, in which she draws a contrast in the power of "keeping a secret" as illustrated by the

And here is one accusation which I must prowfully bring against women, as being much more guilty than men. We can keep a secret-ay, against all satire, I protest we canwhile the confider remains our friend; but if that tie ceases, pop! out it comes! and in the bitterness of invective, the pang of wounded eeling, or afterwards in mere thoughtlessness and easy forgetting of what is so easily healed, a thousand things are said and done for which nothing can ever atone. The lost friendship which, once certain that it is past all rev ought to be buried as solemnly and silently as a lost love, is cast out into the open street for all the snarling curs of socie; y to gnaw at and mangle, and all the contemptuous misogynists who pass by to point the finger at-"See what your grand ideals all come to!

Good women-dear my sisters! be our friend ships false or true, wise or foolish, living or t us at least learn to keep them sacre Men are far better than we in this. Rarely will a man voluntarily or thoughtlessly betray a friend's confidence, either at the time or a terwards. He will say, even to his own wife, "I can't tell you this-I have no right to tell you;" and if she has the least spark of good feeling, she will honor and love him all the dearer for so saying. More rarely still will a man be heard, as women constantly are speaking ill of some friend who a little while before, while the friendship lasted, was all perfection. What is necessary to be said he will say, but not a syllable more, leaving all the rest in that safe; still atmosphere where all good fructifies and evil perishes—the atmosphere of silence.

## PERSONAL.

Clark Mills, the sculptor, has sus pended operations upon the statue of Washing-on ordered by the Government, for the reason that he cannot finish it until the spot where is is to be permanently erected is decided upon.

Mrs. Stevenson, widow of Mr. Stevenson, of Virginia, formerly United States Minister to England, is about publishing a series of letters, giving an account of her experiences at the Court of St. James. Her book is said, by those who have read it, to abound in personal descriptions and piquant goasip.