

Yet were they mighty ;  
High was their name,  
Brightly, how brightly,  
Shone forth their fame !  
But that has gone by ;  
These walls are lonely ;  
Not one ray's thrown by  
Glory's spent flame.

Time, wilt thou never  
Learn how to spare,  
What man's endeavour  
Reareth most fair ;  
But thus ne'er cloying,  
Go on destroying,  
Spitefully joying,  
This to impair.

—H. M.

A VALUABLE BOOK ON MEDALS.



It is well when men of wealth and education set the example of devoting themselves to some literary pursuit, and we have pleasure in calling attention to a work just published by a gentleman of this class, hitherto only known as an enthusiastic yachtsman. Mr. J. F. Loubat has been quietly giving years of his life and twenty thousand dollars of his money to the preparation of a book, which he has appropriately named "The Medallie History of the United States, from 1776 to 1876." The work is in two volumes, one of letterpress and one of plates ; the latter containing 170 etchings of medals, arranged chronologically, and admirably engraved