

wonders of nature in other places, yet the wild rugged scenery by which it is surrounded, will well repay a visit. The cave is about forty-two feet in depth and ten in width, and is divided into two apartments. At a little distance from the cave, on the side of the hill, is an immense rock called the *Natural Oven*. In shape it resembles the old-fashioned brick ovens, which we sometimes see in the country. The roads in this vicinity are rough and hilly, and riding over them may be supposed to be anything but monotonous.

On the whole, there is about everything here, a sort of freedom and independence one cannot help liking.

I shall soon turn my steps northward, but I shall not go back with indifference. Since I have been here, *Friendship* has strengthened her stakes, and though she must lengthen her cords to follow the wanderer, she is powerful to do so. The strong hands of affection will reach back from my heart to encircle the friends who have made me so happy. Still young and joyous, the loved of other years are to me unchanged, and though some are united in stronger bonds than those of friendship, that fact has not weakened old ties. But I trespass on your patience, and must bid you adieu.

EDLA.



[For the Maple Leaf.

EVENING AMONG THE GRAVES.

The other evening I wandered into a burying-ground at that holy hour when "even the very leaves seem stirred with prayer," and the spirit of contemplation flings its mantle over the soul. It was one of those lovely evenings when the great king of the firmament sinks to repose in more than regal splendour; when we can almost imagine that the angels of heaven have gathered around the great luminary in his western palace and doffed their garments to make a couch for him. At such moments as these, the beauty and harmony of the natural world, which God has made, contrast strangely with the endless jarrings and twisted deformity of the artificial world, which man has made. The time and place were peculiarly fitted to foster such reflections, and dreaming and pondering in this strain, I loitered among the dead until the sun completely disappeared, and the cold night-breeze