

any called on them, description to buy a ands had them, she could not afford to that as she was out is far down South, re. It was agreed and feelings of her ded. Mr. Long-rist at New York, ing petitions, and he country. Not on him with a the man that he e fellow, nothing quor?" Are you

in the warmest of Europe, whom and foster. His at a time, in a n is obtained by icants. Learned simplicity make who chiefly form es. As he draws the figures begin s excessive, often ears scarcely to ss. He accounts German accent, earnest. I might than I am; but

then I never talk on any subject I do not completely understand myself." He delighted the fishermen on the sea-shore, where he had gone to collect marine animals, by drawing the fish he wanted them to find for him. What a fine subject for a picture by the by—the learned philosopher and the rude fishermen by old Ocean's side—or for a philosophical poem, after the manner of the "Excursion" of Wordsworth. Sometimes his descriptions are so quaint that his audience shout and applaud; and he, not aware that he has made any unusual remark, looks up and says, "Why do they laugh? I was only telling them a fact." It was very delightful to hear the poet speaking so warmly of his brother professor. He says everybody who knows him, loves him; his character is so earnest, so simple, so beautiful. The Longfellow has four interesting children—two girls and two boys.

With much regret we were obliged to hurry back to the Rivere House, to prepare for our later banquet at the Lawrences. The Governor of the State, who was addressed as "Your Excellency," was there. Mr. Prescott, and another eminent man of letters, and several ladies and gentlemen, twelve in all, who were very cordial and very polite. One of them was a young man, who was going to Europe on a mission to trace out the origin of a number of families in the States, who were desirous of obtaining that information for themselves. The decorations of the table were very beautiful and in excellent taste. In the centre was a handsome plateau—an oblong mirror framed in white and gold, with a large flower-basket vase, also oblong in the middle of it, filled with exquisite hot-house flowers, and wreaths of creeping tendrils hanging down. Four smaller vases stood round