

morning before breakfast, not satisfied with the daily evening ramble.

Endure the division yet a while, it is rumored that schemes for improvement in the way of daily exercise are being inquired into, and the day may yet come, nay, may be not far distant, when we shall walk alone!!

THE literary criticisms of the present day are lacking in the bitter personal feeling which prevented them in former days from attaining true eminence. This loss of prejudice is truly something to be grateful for, but why not extend it further? It is not only in literary criticism that this degrading quality is found, but it exists to this day; in all grades of society, men are prevented by it from seeing any good qualities in those who do not hold the same opinions as they do. Did the immortal Emerson teach freedom of thought in vain? Will it ever be that people are condemned because they do not think the same as others? Who in this world is in a position to tell us that our opinions are wrong, or so pure that he can accuse his brother of being wholly bad? All are human and have evil passions to contend with, and none are without sin; why then should one who has withstood wrong, having perhaps less evil in his nature to strive against, or is surrounded by fewer temptations, censure his unfortunate fellow-man who has fallen? In all natures there is some good. Granted that it may be so small in proportion to the bad that it is almost invisible, but if one is desirous of finding it, they will bring it to light.

No matter how degraded a man may have been, is it just or right to forever brand him with evil? If all the thoughts of the heart were disclosed, they would be few who could set in judgment and condemn their fellows.

The statement that "The evil that men do lives after them—the good is often interred with their bones," is acted up to the letter, but nevertheless the truth of it is a disgrace to humanity. To declare that man, the highest creation of God and made in His image, can only perpetuate the evil deeds of his brothers,

and will let the good die, places him below a dog in feeling. The fact that many of the historians would be robbed of their subject matter were the evil not handed down to posterity, is certainly a serious reason why this state of affairs should remain as it is, for it would be a lame table fact that many would be prevented from filling the minds of pure children with accounts of atrocious deeds committed in ages past, as well as at the present time—deeds that cause the vilest to blush with shame! It is one of the best means of filling their minds with impure thoughts, and it teaches them to look for the evil in their fellow creatures and overlook the good, as though it were of minor importance! This is truly a laudable work and great will be the reward! A time may come when the lives of men who so labor will be a striking contrast to the lives of them they condemn and in that age, good may come of it, but until then the command, "Heal thyself," will meet them with crushing force.

The following crude lines express the sentiment of a noble mind and would be an excellent motto for many to adopt.

"Speak gently of the erring, oh, do not thou forget,
However darkly stained by sin—he is; thy brother yet.
Heir to the self-same heritage—child of the self-same God,
He has but stumbled in the path that thou in weakness trod."

ONE of the most interesting subjects to the feminine mind is "the fashions"—but I am wrong in saying to the feminine mind only—is of even more importance to the sterner sex, though they endeavor to conceal the fact. A volume could be written and made very curious and interesting, for our ancestors were not less inconsistent, and possessing infinitely less taste they were more capricious than the present generation.

The origin of fashions, in a great degree was to conceal some deformity of the inventor. Patches were invented in England in the reign of Edward VI. by a foreign lady, who in this manner