

his sweet manna of life; but having withstood the wintry blasts and tempests of time, and old age spreading its destructive hand over her noble trunk, she at last totters beneath its sluggish embrace. So it is with man, like the embryo hidden beneath the earth, enlarging day by day, he gradually increases from his puerile state, and having experienced the trying vicissitudes and severe blasts of life, decrepid age renders powerless his members; his hoary locks are scattered in confused order around his venerable head, and his sunken, pallid cheeks and fireless eyes clearly foretell the tale.

Again, flowers are emblematical of the rarest virtues. Where is humility or sweet beneficence more plainly portrayed than in the violet? It clothes itself in the soft hue of modesty, it blooms best in concealment, and, when hidden beneath the leaves, fills the air with loveliest perfume. In the lily we have the emblem of innocence. See how fair, how bright and pure it stands; the whitest satin is nothing compared with its leaves. The purest of all colors requires the greatest care for its preservation. A lily leaf is easily injured; you must not touch it roughly, or your touch will leave stains behind; so also a word, nay, even a thought, will injure innocence.

Let the rose be the image of modesty; for even more beautiful than the color of the rose is the blush of purity. The lily and rose are sister flowers, and are extremely pretty side by side in a bouquet or garland. So let it be with us. If our hearts be ever pure as the lily, our cheeks will ever bloom like the blushing rose. "How the universal heart of man blesses flowers! They are wreathed round the cradle, the marriage altar, and the tomb. The Persian in the far East delights in their perfume, and writes his love in nosegays, whilst the Indian child of the far West claps his hand with glee as he gathers the abundant blossoms,—the illuminated scriptures of the prairies."

EXCHANGES.

Donohoe's Magazine again comes to us with a goodly series of interesting and meritorious articles on questions of importance. Mr. Donohoe's leader on the consequences of Protestant interpretation is forcible, and unfolds many items of truth to the reader. "The Jesuits and their Persecutors" is very instructive. The barbarity and ignominy heaped upon the Society by the infamous Pombal and his heartless followers seem incredible, so fierce are they in their barbarity and so inhuman in their treatment of these holy men. The other articles are very well well chosen and happily indited; and ably sustain the widespread reputation of the energetic publisher.

We have long admired the frontispiece of the *Harp*, but till the latest issue its significance was a mystery to us. In a few plain words the editor explains the meaning of the different figures in the cut, and, we may say, the main

traits of Irish history are well portrayed. We hope the "maid of Erin's" tears will soon be dried, and that the vision of sunrise which the couchant ban-dog sees on the eastern horizon will prove no deceptive mirage. We wish the *Harp* may live to awaken a strain of jubilation for liberty and greatness returned to the own dear "Land of Song."

The *Literature* formerly the *Wyoming Literary Monthly* comes to us under its new name, as fully deserving in its new dress suit as in the old regimentals. The March number contains a scholarly article on Bryant from the pen of Prof. J. H. Gilmore. Full justice, so often denied to this illustrious subject, is awarded him by the learned professor. Attention is called to the literary effusions of Dickens and Lamb by competent essayists, and the elocutionary abilities and persuasive power of Dean Stanley are extolled by Miss E. H. Brewer. The existence of the Swiss hero, William Tell, is denied in forcible and irrefutable terms by Prof. O. B. Super. Though wishing to hear truth asserted at all times, we almost regretted the result of the writer's article, as he has destroyed the possible reality of one of the noblest fictitious conceptions extant with which we have ever been delighted. The *Literature* is well worth its subscription price to the general reader, and is an invaluable assistant to the student of English Belles Lettres. It is now published by C. A. Wenborne, and ably edited by C. Moulton. Among its contributors are numbered the well-known literati, Right Rev. A. Coxe; Prof. J. H. Gilmore, author of the "English Language and its Early Literature," "Chataqua Text Book," etc.; Prof. H. Coppee, the author of the well-circulated works "English Literature," "The Conquest of Spain," etc.; Rev. Brother Azarias, whose many productions, such as the "Philosophy of Literature, etc.," have met with well-merited encomiums; President A. B. Stark, President B. F. Cabell, Kate Sanborn, and a host of others of equal literary fame. *Literature* offers to the student desirous of becoming acquainted with the characteristics of our prominent authors a vast field from which he himself may pluck flowers of rare merit to adorn his own literary herbarium. The aged professor also finds in the interesting columns of the *Literature* food for his leisure hours. Another instructive and entertaining feature of the Magazine are the literary queries. We have learned that over one hundred competitors have entered on the first list. We would advise our senior students to purchase this very valuable publication, as it is the only one whose columns are exclusively devoted to literature. By the kindness of the publisher we have been empowered to sell the *Literature* to our regular subscribers for \$1.50 per year.

"Bob, why don't your mother sew up your trowsers?" "Cause she's down to the vestry sewing for the heathen."