

little black tea-pot, and our own cups and saucers, was something considerable. Walks in the country and the like were all hailed and enjoyed with a zest and perfect enjoyment, which, as far as my experience goes, no young girl of the same age now knows anything about in this day of artificial pleasure, and of dress carried to a height even to call forth the animadversion of men, and that is something—for is it not a woman's duty to render herself pleasing in the "eyes of the lords of creation?" In these days of mere "parading," instead of walking; in these days when, what were children in my time, aspire if not to the office of a matron, at least begin to think it is time "some one should be coming to woo;" in these days, finally, when it is a relief to meet with some one not quite so exquisitely turned as the young lady just home from the first-class school, at D. or else-