

already branded it "*obsolete*." There is a beautiful song, the words of which run,

"The dearest spot on earth to me
Is Home, sweet Home, etc."

What burlesque, what hypocrisy upon the very lips of many who sing it with affected pathos! However popular be the *melody*, the *sentiment* of the song is certainly appreciable to but few. With the majority, what of time is not spent at counter or desk, saloon, club-room or theatre, is slept away, or eaten up, possibly at home, probably elsewhere. You had as well try to trap weasels in broad day-light as to attempt to catch such ones at home, unless, may-hap, before sun-rise, or at an occasional meal. Rain and snow-storms: what dampening disasters, for, during their continuance, how keenly is realized the intolerableness of home! But for some amphibious spirits, Nature hath no "vials of wrath" (enough) spiteful; for their cosmopolitanism, like a steam-engine, works as smoothly in storm as zephyr, on rough sea as on placid lake. If home be to them *platter* and *bed*, it hath subserved every desirable end. This class—and of no small number is it—is composed chiefly of ardent nature-lovers, especially of the animal. They have an Alexandrine passion for large cities where, at street-corners and bulletin-boards, they may see life in all its complexions of beauty and ugliness, purity and mixture. Then they enter with warmth into the study of dog and horse culture, and talk with scientific familiarity of their anatomies, diseases and cures, although, poor souls! if catechised they would appear culpably ignorant of the plainest and essential truths of their own wonderfully and fearfully wrought natures. This *abroadism*, which manifests itself so widely in the human family, begins its working at High or Boarding-Schools graduation, if not before. An implacable desire *to see the world* tantalizes Ralph or Helen who, to gratify it, and yet conceal less creditable aims, at length set out ostensibly for Cambridge or Boston, Oxford or Paris. Whereas this spirit of restlessness, this persistent frying-pan-and-fire policy, begets in a decade of centuries a Columbus or a Humboldt, it all the