

aristocrats only know it, in the most complete non-self-assertion, coupled with the most invincible, silent pride in simply being "an American," i. e., a citizen of the only great nation that ever deliberately formed and successfully maintained a government on the divine idea of "the greatest happiness of the greatest number." The Romans disdained to marry even with the kings and queens of the ancient world, and thought everybody beneath them but their own untitled selves. We should cherish at least an equal respect for our benign republic, and thus perhaps we should not have to blush at seeing American beauties *paying their money* to be admitted as despised, or at best tolerated, brides into these haughty foreign peerages.

I regret that as a pendant to the sketch of the complete preservation of the stately Warwick, I cannot give one of the as complete ruin of its near neighbor, the majestic Kenilworth; but the rest of the day was spent in an excursion to Stratford which will occupy a future number, and though on the next we drove out to Kenilworth, we were not able to obtain admittance on account of its being Sunday. We could only circum-ambulate the wall which encloses it and look at the ruin from every point of view outside. It is a wondrous pile indeed, and, as my companion observed, a monument of eternal infamy to the Roundheads who destroyed it, just as Heidelberg is of French ruthlessness. I had always imagined the castle standing deeply embosomed and enshrined in some old park, whose magnificent trees were growing thickly about it and shading its disgrace from the face of heaven. Instead of which, it stands just outside the straggling village of Kenilworth, on a slight eminence of about seven acres which is surrounded by a high wall, and from the centre of this it lifts its ruined forehead to the sky in all the terrible baldness and barrenness of a desolation too great to be concealed—reminding one of the relentless griefs that sometimes overtake conspicuous personages in the sight of all the world, as for instance, the tragic loneliness and gloom of the closing days of the great Queen for whom its pomp and grandeur had been most specially created. Kenilworth is indeed the most melancholy relic of departed glory that I ever imagined, and a peculiarly impressive ser-

mon on the vanity of all mortal aspirations save immortal ones. If the awful crime of which its lord was accused toward his wife were true, it could not look more "under a ban" than it does.

From Kenilworth we drove to a beautiful estate called Guy's Cliff, after Guy of Warwick, who spent his last days among the rocks there as a penitent hermit. A great many middle-class English were sauntering round a park apparently devoted to them, the girls in twos and threes and fives, the men similarly to themselves—rarely a couple of opposite sexes together. Poor things, how bored they all looked! What a strange, inexplicable thing is this masculine pride, which refuses to recognize the patent fact that neither young men nor young women are ever so happy as when innocently in each others unrestrained society; and so one sex is kept gross and heavy, the other unsatisfied and vacant, simply because the stronger of the two feels a little loftier and more assured of its position if it places itself on a pedestal whence it can look down on the weaker wearying for it from below. Only very great and liberal-minded men, as Balzac, have the courage to acknowledge their need in this direction. He, amid his work, sighed after the "soft woman mind" whose companionship could alone refresh him; and we may be very sure that dissipated actresses would have no charms for college students who could be, as those of Harvard cannot, in daily intercourse with the refined attractions of their own sisters and cousins and their friends. It is true that very high and delicate standards of honor among the young men, and of discretion among the young women, would be required to make this intercourse all that could be wished. But why should we not set up these standards, and trust that human nature, as it always does, would rise to them? Surely the youths of our highest circles would not be found *less* chivalrous, the maidens less reserved than are the students of both sexes who fill the Methodist and Baptist institutions of the North and the State Universities of the West, and who go through college together without moral harm ensuing.

For several years the University of London has been doing for young women what the Committee on Intellectual Education of the Woman's Education Association desired five or six years ago from Harvard, viz., conferring