One Hundred Years Ago

(From the National Gazette of May 5, 1832)
WE regard the Philadelphia Library

as an institution of great importance for the community. It is already so rich in books fitted to improve and amuse all the best descriptions of readers and inquirers that the main consideration now is not the increase of the stock, but how so extensive and available a collection may be turned to the best account. For this object the first means is evidently to render it accessible to the public during the greater part of the day. At present it is open in the afternoon only and closed at sunset, an arrangement which, in the winter, embraces but a few hours. We refer all who are concerned in the matter to an ingenious and pleasant article in Dennie's Portfolio of July 10th, 1802, thirty

years ago, which concludes:

"It has been darkly hinted that pecuniary considerations affect the liberality of the establishment and that an early passage to the library is obstructed by the figures of arithmetic. But this we look on as a downright calumny. The very genius and characteristic of literature is liberality. Let not the avenue of science be blockaded by the pence table. Let not learning be locked up for lack of a golden key. But let all who have the exalted privilege of standing around the well spring of literary refreshment exclaim in a munificent spirit, generous accents and the eloquent phrase of a Jewish classic-'Ho, every one that thirstest, come ye to the waters."

Hundred e National Gazette Fig. Library Company of Phils pine has now had a successful terms of 100 years, the Nist meets having been in 1731. It ist an admit able foundation on which to raise superstructure to rival any of the literary institutions of America. This it has long continued to do. The books and funds, accumulated with an extremely limited income, are creditable to the city in which it is located, and the institution is justly the pride of Philadelphia. The annual payment of two dollars is now acknowledged, however, to be inadequate to keep page ever, to be inadequate to keep pa with the increase of the production ever, to be inadequate to keep pace with the increase of the productions of the press, or to accommodate the wants of the members. One copy of a popular work is insufficient for 830 persons. Supposing each member to retain a work in universal request only two weeks, the time allowed for an octavo or two duodecimo volumes, it would require at least 31 years before the 830th could procure it from the Library. To obviate this difficulty a plan is proposed and the stockholders will meet on Saturday, the 28th inst., for the purpose of voting an increase in the annual payments of the members to four dollars.

This Library is the only one of any great magnitude in Philadelphia in which ladies are admitted to all the privileges. Is there a father, a husband or a brother in the community who values the happiness and the home enjoyment of his female relatives who would not gladly co-operate in a plan which should increase their mental resources? Is there a single public library, except this, to which ladies have access, and are not those who are deprived by the want of a share in it compelled to resort to the expensive method of purchasing what they require, or to the unfurnished, expensive method of purchasing what they require, or to the unfurnished, I will not say trashy, contents of cir-culating libraries. The press never was so prolific, and the demands of the age and the improvements in printing are rendering it every day more necessary for a Library to have funds at command. It is not too much to anticipate that when these arrangements are completed the Library will have 2,000 members, for it is well known that the utter impossibility of getting new books has deterred numbers from purchasis. cnasing shares. In a wealthy city like Philadelphia, with an increasing population of intelligent and educated inhabitants, such a result may be confidently anticipated. MOTHER NATURE Mother Nature made her bed. Smoothed the snow-sheets over: Then blankets soft and green she spread Of woven grass and clover. ozen colors next she took d pieced a quilt again; thread was sun and running brook, or needles were the rain, CATHERINE CATE COBLENTZ, dozen And

