



OUR BETTERS.

A Medley of Considered Indiscretions

IT might easily be imagined that I intend to flatter the great, to admonish the little, to uphold the ethics of vested interests, and to make "Whatever is, is right" the burden of my essay.

I have no such intention. There is no more mischievous doctrine than that implied in the phrase "Our Betters" as commonly used. There is no more pitiable creed than that summed up in the old rhyme, spoken with fervour by thousands of lips, and sung in unison by thousands of hearts :

"God bless the Squire and his relations,
And keep us in our proper stations."

Gloss it over with good manners, or what we may, this fact remains: every man is to