ARomance of Georgian Life

"Bacheldrin, Henry Dawster, now they
may be some kind of men that bacheldrin
suit; but they monst'eous few, and a
preacher, spashual Meth'dis', not among
em. Make no odds how much a young
preacher in the first off-atart in his mad
careers, so to speak, may think more of
hisself than other people think he's liable
to, and he mayn's feel like he want to
bother and hamper hisself with one single
female section of people, yit he'll find in
time that the time will come, and that
mayby suddent, when his holt will begin to
loosen, and it'll keep on a loosenin't tell he'll
have to let her drap. And it's speshnat she
case when he have good looks, but which I've
never ben onessy about your settin' Tar
River aftre on them score. Yit so it is, and
I have yit to see the bachelder preacher
that won't knock under in the ocurse of
time. Because for why? In every combunity that I've ever ben anywhere they
always girls, and not only them, but wid,
ever and old maids of all age and descriptton, that in a case sike the present they
everlastin' workin' up shoe-slippers, or
money-pusses, or dressin'-gownds, or neckhankohers, or somethin' of some kind that
no nation of men of no kind ever had any
nee for but winds in the first place that "Bachdelrio, Herry Davester, now they may be some kind of men that bachedrin with the thory provided the provided provided by many be some kind of men that bachedrin with the provided by the case, he have ben communed tong centre now, and that without her a-tellin' him, that he ain't, nor he never were, nother the General Wash'n't nor the Jul'us Cenar he want to make her believe when she took him. But, Henry Dawster, sech idees does a man good in the first offstart; and when he's done married and settled down, fa'r and squar', if he'll be true, and he won't be too fault-findy, he'll yit think his own wife is the best of the whole kerhoot of 'em, jes as every married man had-ought to think of his wife; and as for old bancheders, he'll always feel sorry for any sech a cold, froggy set, like I've ben sorry for 'em ever, senoe me and Hester took up together. No,

sence me and Hester took up together. No, sir; or, I may rather say, ves, sir; you should ought to wait tell you find one you think is a Wenus or a Jaberter, or whut them po-ut calls 'em in their po'try; and when you do, then far well world."

It was interesting to see the relations between them, one with the unstudied speech and manners of a rade pioneer, the other with those of a oulture needed for the work of new social conditions. The younger, while he could not but be amused at what must soon become obsolete, yet reverenced while he could not but be amused at what must soon become obsolete, yet reverenced with all his heart the honest earnestness that persisted in methods which he would not have known how to attempt to change. The elder was as courageously upright and as fondly affectionate as he was barbarous; in outward appearance and demeaner. The love he had for his protege, especially his eager wish that he should make an early happy marriage, led him often to talk of his own young time and of his conjugal life, in which it was easy to be seen that much of true love's fruition had fallen to his lot. The new preacher boarded with the Ingrams, whose handsome mansion, in a

grams, whose handsome mansion, in a grove of red cak and black-jack, stood at the head of a street called Maiden Lame, on the side of which, where it made a bend, was Mr. Wyman's academy. Behind, extending south and southwest, was their ing south and southwest, was their station of two thousand acres. Here had boarded Harriet and Ellen while also had boarded Harriet and Ellen while at school; for in those times families who were at the highest in property and social position, for the sake of the school and the churches, took boarders, and that at nominal charges, considering the living dispensed by them. Mrs. Ingram, a niece of Mrs. May, had been brought up a Baptist, but after her intermarriage had accepted the faith of her husband, a Methodist classificader. As neither of the congregations could afford to hold public worship every Sunday, the members of each commonly could afford to hold public worship every Sunday, the members of each commonly attended that of the other on alternate meeting days, notwithstanding the oft dis-cussion of denominational differences. These, even sometimes when acrimonious, wereignored in neighborly intercourse; for indeed the Rev. Mr. Bullington, a near neighbor of the Ogeochee Dosters, who served both Horeb and the Baptist church in Gaseston, was believed by his brethren te know. When duly roused about as well

The Staintees Organist.

The staint bir clurch was reverded full av breadth and an and ave all.

Are the staints will.

Are the staints w give. Mr. Wyman not often pres

comes to see I'om. I nope Hiram will call upon him before that, and I hope that when the young man does call, brother Will won's. be as condescending in manners to him as he is to Tom."

"William does seem to rather wish to patronize Tom. I wish in my heart he'd be as attentive to business as Tom Doster. The Doster property is improving and increasing constantly, while, if it wasn's for Levi, ours would go to rack faster than it is going already. If he and Ellen are ever to marry, I wish they'd do it soon, and let him settle down to work. Hiram does some better than he; but there's room for improvement there too."

"The difficulty with both of them, ms, is that they've been so long, taking some things for granted that—"

"Oh, well, well, child, let us all hope they'll see in good time the need of a change, and then go seriously about making it. Go to your room now and change your frook. I want you to help Ritter in baking some oa'es."

The mothers of these families much desired to each have the other's daughter for her daughter-in-law, though the contemplation of the other's son in corresponding relationship was far from eager. The young men had received many an earnest parental admonition of the danger of losing what they had been counting on always in security; and for more than a year past they had been growing more anxious upon the subject than they would have admitted to any. Especially was it thus with Hiram, who, of the two, was more single-minded, of far greater parsistence in sullen purpose, it when they would have admitted to any. Especially was it thus with Hiram, who, of the two, was more single-minded, of far greater presistence in sullen purpose, and capable of deep resentment of injury to one or suspected to be intended. Not courtecons by nature, he had ever deported himself toward both the girls as if neither had ght to opinion as to the disposition which circumstances had destined. William May, gay, volatile, was fond of teasing its little sweetheart in all ways within the limit of impunity. In

Internantiage and acceptance in the congregations of the other of the congregations to hold public worship every members of each commonly to of the other on alternate to the congregations of the other on alternate to the fields, having met Tom. One day, after returning from one of the fields, having met Tom, who had been the fields, having met Tom, who had been the fields, having met Tom, one to the fields, having met Tom, one to the fields, having met Tom, who had been the fields, having met Tom, one to the fields, having met Tom, one to the fields, having met Tom, who had been the fields, having met Tom, one to the fields, having met Tom, who had been the fields, having met Tom. One day, after returning from one of the other on the fields, having met Tom, who had been the fields, having met Tom. One day, after returning from one of the fields, having met Tom, one to the fields, having met Tom. One day, after returning from one of the fields, having met Tom. One day, after returning from one of the fields, having met Tom. One day, after returning from one of the fields, having met Tom. One day, after returning from one of the fields, having met Tom. One day, after returning from one of the fields, having the fields himself to mean the fields himself and the fields himself as going the field himself as good as a passook with a full-spread tail, and he behaves as if he feld himself as good as a pleased with the fields himself as good as a passook with a full-spread tail, and he behaves as if he feld himse

not, was then known to none besides himself. He had been meeting Hiram's new manners as he had his former, apparently not notioning that they were different from what he might have been better pleased to see. His visitie, especially at the Joyners', continued as theretofore, infrequent and seemingly, if not really, accidental. Several times, however, within the last six months, when the girls, together or singly, were visiting friends in town, he went there, and —generally with his consin—called upon them whenever they were elsewhere than at the lingrams'. In this time Henry Doster had become well acquainted with both; but it was near the end of the spring before he made his long-promised visit to Tom. This occurred only a few days after a call which Hiram, responding to many suggestions from both families thereto, had made upon him.

During the sojourn of a couple of days the cousins paid a visit together to the Mays and Joyners. The easy courteousness of the preacher made a good impression on the mothers. Mrs. Joyner, a much more ardent partisan of Horeb than Mrs. May, said that she could not but wonder and be sorry that such a fine, bright young man could ever have become a Meshodist preacher. Will and Hiram, as in their mothers' presence they must, behaved with decont hospitality, although Ellen thought her brother might have made fewer allusions to the profession of the principal visitor, and perhaps Harriet would have been more pleased if Will had been less punctiliously gracious.

"Two remarkably fine young women. Tom," Henry said when, having parted from the Joyners, they had mounted their horses for the return. "I wonder you have —perhaps with Miss May, as I noticed that you had rather more to say to her than to the other."

Tom laughed and answered: "Yes, they are very fine girls; but I've never induled

—perhaps with Miss May, as I noticed that you had rather more to say to her than to the other."

Tom laughed and answered: "Yes, they are very fine girls; but I've never indulged what shoughts I may have let come into my mind coassionally."

"Why not?"

"Oh, reasons enough, Henry, for that."

"Are they actually engaged, think you, either couple?"

"I oan's say. If they are not, it amounts to about the same. It has been understoo! always that it is to be so some time or other, and the girls, knowing that, feel I suppose, that they needn't be in a hurry. Those boys, I think I have noticed, have been getting impatient about matters. You can see that by their confounded overpoliteness to gentlemen in their own houses, which means that gantlemen may take notice that if they come there for any purpose outside of paying ordinary neighborly civilities, they may as well keep away. Masays she doesn't believe that they are engaged; and she says furthermore," he added, with a not quite hearty smile, "that each of the mothers is anxious for her son's marriage with the other's daughter as soon, and wants her own daughter's put off as late, as possible. It's a right interesting oase, is it not, where in the swap cach has to give so much boot."

They walked their horses for a while in silence.

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER IV.

whatever is best for all."

CHAPTER IV.

Fromptly began a change in Tom Doster's life. Not neglecting any part of his work, he theneforth went more frequently not only to the Mays', but the Joyners'; for kindred to his own was the cause of the cousin who had imparted to him the new courage by which he was now inspired. Increased freedom of speech was noticeable at both houses, particularly when one or both of the young men were present. It looked as if he meant to show that he felt himself to be any man's equal in whatever a man may strive with honor to achieve, regrading the risks and dangers at what they were worth, no less, no more. Always having ignored the condescensions of William May and Hiram Joyner's supercilious reserve, he treated the expression and the witholding of their opinions as if they were of the same importance in his mind as those of any others in the neighborhood. It was plain that he had decided to be necessary not only courage, but timely exhibitions of it. His cousin acted similarly whenever in their society. He saw the girls always when they were in town, and saveral stimes within the space of a few weeks had visited them at home, sometimes with Tom, more often alone. Though little in sed to the society of young women, the instincts of a true lover who had been born and reared a gentlemen taught him at once all the manners he needed. Before the summer was ended it began to be talked in the village, and throughout the region between it and the river, that Tom Doster and reared a gentlemen taught him at once all the manners he needed. Before the summer was ended it began to be talked in the village, and throughout the region between it and the river, that Tom Doster and reared a gentlemen taught him at once all the manners he needed. Before the summer was ended it began to be talked in the village, and throughout the region between it and the river, that Tom Doster, he ruminated silently upon what ourse, he would pureus if he should be controlled entirely by his own imperious will. Witho

mean? I never saw Hiram so angry in

mean? I have my He."

"I don't see, brother Will, why Tom Doster should not feel as you describe about his 'goodness,' as you call its, compared with that of other young men of his acquaintance," she answered, very, very mildly.
"Well, I do: for he has neither the

"Well, I do: for no mas netures me property nor the pesition to warrent."
"He has not indeed the property that, for position, you know very well that in this county it is as good as—as anybody's, not only for what depends upon his personal character, but his family, which I have heard pa say was as good as any fa all his acquaintance."

not only for what depends upon his personal character, but his family, which I have heard ps say was as good as any fa all his acquaintance."

"Ay? Well, I merely remark this Hiram is getting factious about the report connecting Ellen's name with that Metholist coxcomb, and he says that it has to stop, otherwise he will forbid his visiting the boase, If they were of the right sort of mes they would less often come to private houses. If they were of the right sort of mes they would less often come to private houses where they are obliged to know that they are not wanted."

"Brother Will, I do not object to the visits of Tom Doster—I, for whom yof suppose, perhaps truly, that they are intended mainly, and I have good assons to believe that Ellen feels similarly about those of his cousin. Ma has not bridden, nor has Mr. Joyner that I know of, that we receive the visits of these young men, and until that is done I, at lesst, shall treat them with the same civility with which I have always treated those whom I have taken to be gentlemen."

"My!" he said, pleasantly, at if commending her spirit; "you talk as if you felt independent as a wood-sawye."

"I know not how independent such a person habitually feels, but I know very well that I shall always be a very dependent as to the one on whom I im to depend mainly when—when the time comes. Brother William," she went on, naved by a feeling stirred by his harsh language, "you and Hiram Joyner have always had some strange notions, and neither of you has had the art, perhaps becauseyon never believed it worth your while, to conceal them. You have acted with me as if you had, and oould have had, no other expectation than for me to accept Hiram in marriage whenever he chooses to offer himself, and Hiram has done the same and more with Ellen in her relation to you, and that because such was the surest if nit the least troublesome means of accompilibing your own each, or other Auguster Letter to His Watchmaker. (To be Continued.)

A Quaker's Letter to His Watchmaker

A Quaker's Letter to His Watchmaker.

I herewith send thee my profligate watch which greatly standeth in need of thy friendly correction. The last time he was at thy friendly school he wis in no way reformed, nor in the least beachted thereby, for I perceive by the index of his mind that he is a liar, and the truth is not in him; that his motions are wavering and irregular; that his pulse is sometimes fast, which betokeneth not an even temper, at other times it waxeth sluggish. Notwithstanding I frequently urge him when he should be on his duty, as thou knowest his usual name denoteth, I find him slumbering, or, as the vanity of human reason phraseth it, I catch him napping. Examine him, therefore, and prove him, I beseech thee, thoroughly, that thou mayest become acquainted with his inward mind, frame and disposition. Draw him from the error of his ways and show him the path wherein he should go. It grieves me to think, and when I ponder therein, I sam verily of opinion that his body is foul and the whole mass is correction. Cleanse him, therefore, with thy custming physic from all pollution, that he may vibrate according to the tuth. I will place him a few days under thy care and pay for his board as thou request. I entreas thee, friend John, to demean thyself according to the gift which is in thee and prove thy-self a workman, and when thou layest thy correcting hand upon him let it be without tion. Do thou regulate his motions for a time, to come by the motion of light that sime, to come by the motion of light that sime, to come by the motion of light that entered the come of the come of the motion of light that time, to come by the motion of light that entered the come of the passion, lest it should drive him to destruc-tion. Do thou regulate his motions for a time, to come by the motion of light that ruleth the day, and when thou fludest him converted from the error of his ways and more conformable to the above-mentioned rules, then do'thou send him home with a just bill of charges, drawn out in the spirit of moderation, and it shall be sent to thee in the root of all evil.

A Western Journalist in Norwich A Western Journalist in Norwich.

The Norwich Westly People's Gazette,
Gordon Wilcox publisher and editor, is
perhaps the most unique newspaper in New
England. Its field is society and ethics,
and for two years or more is has treated
local questions practically with the same
candor that distinguishes the Arizona
Kicker theoretically. Its motto is: "Get
there, Eli!" At the head is the publisher's
notice:

THE PEOPLE'S WEEKLY GAZETTE is a 5-cent Reformed Newspaper with pious tendencies, published at 111 water street, Norwich, by Wilcox the Reformer, and printed by Wilcox the Printer.

The Gazette is published ostensibly for public good, but in reality for the good or building and is conducted strictly on-

-New York Sun

Go to Bed and Stay.

Touching La Grippe the one golden rule on which all doctors are agreed is "when you have the influenza, go to bed and stay there." "The death rate would diminish," says the official French note, "if, when people are attacked by the grippe, they would not commit the imprudence of going out and exposing themselves; and, being grippes, not run the risk of aggravating their illness through their own imprudence." But whether the dissase is, their own fault or not, writes the Pall Mall: "Tittle Tattler," the lot of the "gripped" (if I may anglicize the words) is decidedly not a happy one. Indeed, according to the correspondent of the Daily News, the influenza is a veritable plague. "I went through the hospital," she says, "during the cholera visitation and did not then witness any thing like the amount of human suffering which I saw this morning." Go to Bed and Stay.

The 'ate Mr. McGinty is, says the Ne The 'ate Mr. McGinty is, says she New York Sun, responsible for the success of a new device in the toy line. A good many young men are scattered over the principal streets nowadays greating passers-by with the line, "Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea"—and as they sing they hold aloft a glass tube filled with water. In the water is a comical looking figure that remains at the top of the tube when its buoyancy is undisturbed. By pressing the thumb upon the top of the tube the figure is caused to sink slowly to the bottom, whence the appropriateness of the song-The device has many patrons. whence the appropriateness. The device has many patrons.

Pleasant With Everybody. Jolliboy—Good morning, sir!
Bilious—Why, sir, I do not know you.
Jolliboy—I didn't say you did, sir. Good

Neatly Turned. "The pudding is not very good."
"Ah, but we can afford to ignore udding when we consider the sauce."

It is reported that the total amount paid to Parnellite counsel is £20,000. Sir Charles Russell relieved £7,000, Mr. Lockwool and Mr. R. T. Read (both Q. C's.) were paid \$3,500 each, Mr. Edward Harrington and Mr. Asquith, £1,500 each, and Sir Charles Russell's son and the two other junious were each rewarded for their labors by the payment of £1,000. It is reported that the total am

labors by the payment of £1,000.

The Connecticut Supreme Court has just decided that an agreement to forfeit the wages of a workingman if he leaves without two weeks' notice is constitutional.

Notwithstanding the powerful opposition brought to bear upon the 11-hour work day bill for cotton and woolen operatives in Georgia, it was passed by the Legislature and went into effect Jan, lat.

dd went into effect Jan. 1st.

MIGHT AS WELL GIVE IF.
Get out your muslin dresses, girls,
And bys get out your blasses;
You business men with winter beards
Get out your little racy.
The spring is here and soon the birds
Will come in countiess legions—
Not leave the Arctic regions.
The Salvation Army is, the Domini
The Salvation Army is, the Domini —The Salvation Army in the Dominion of Canada and Newfoundland have raised for the self-denial fund \$7,690.13, of which they sent \$6,000 to India.

-Only a hothouse depends on sun

SCOUNDRELS IN SOCIETY.

Montreal Preacher's Description Public Men He Knows.

THE WHITE CROSS MOVEMENT.

The Mentral Ottoes movement.

The Mentral Witness reports an address delivered by Rev. Dr. Douglas in that city on Monday evening last, from which the following extracts are taken:

Mr. Chairman and friends,—I am glad that this meeting follows the week of prayer, for certainly no mission more imperatively demands to be preceded, accompanied and followed by prayer than this perplexing and difficult work of prevention and resone. I would regard myself as happy if the task of discussing the White Cross movement had been entrusted to other hands. The entire subject is so compassed about with the repellant, is so shrouded in revolting darkness and abhorrent to every instinct of purity, that I ever shrink from the responsibility of letting in the light and holding it up for public reprobation. Nothing but the desire to at least abate an evil, a growing evil, which is honey-combing and indeed dislocating the social life of society, prompts us to stand for the protection of innoceance and the denunciation of those who are with malign and selfish intent playing the part of destroyers. It is the utterance of Matthew Arnold that if from the Greek we learn the grandeur of intellect and the science of beauty, it is from the Jew that we have derived that choicest gift of God to the race

science of beauty, it is from the Jew thas we have derived that cholocets gift of God to the race

THE INSTITUTION OF THE FAMILY.
The institution of the family! What is it? It is the corner stone of every Christian State. It is the asylum of all virtue, and that white roze of purity under whose fragrance all that is sweet, beautiful and divine in society has been fostered. To protect the family in its integrity and virtue, to bear aloft the ideal of social morality, is the most fundamental and beneficen work which can engage the sympathy and fearless endeavor of any man on this footstool divine. We are here to level our impeachments and empasize our denunciations against the conspiracies that are at work to degrade public sentiment and destroy the virtuous life of society. We are here to impeach the academies of music and theatres high and low as at war with virtue and the sanctity of the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family. It is time some should lift up the family.

BOOKSELLERS AND NEWS VENDORS as at war with virtus; men who stand behind counters and deal out the black-lettered literature which abounds in these times, down through the slimy streams of sensational tales to the depths of the French novel of Zola, George Sand and others. Look at the sons and daughters of most Christian families: what company others. Look at the sons and daughters of most Christian fami ies; what company do they keep? In the retirem int of their their own room, in the silence of the midnight hour, they companionate with the pimps and vagabonds, and profligate, and outcasts, oreations these of the Braddons, the infamous Ouidas and the Swinburnes, all garnished with the splendor of descriptive diction, but still the product of the foulest minds of our age. The habitnal companionship with vice pollutes every champer of imagery and leaves immoral memories that no regenerative power can efface in life. I impeach the moral sense of our city for its oriminal indifference to the

CHARACTER OF ITS PUBLIC MEN. Look at the men that have been elected to our Council and civic chair. While we Look at the men that have been closted to our Council and civic chair. While we have had some of the noblest of citizens in high office from the times of a Viger and a Ferrier down to those of a Charles Alexander, yes the highest civic offices have been held by some of the vilest of men, and what is true of this city is true of Toronto and Hamilton, as I know. This city has elected men from whose homes virtue has fled; men who have sought to introduce the Ottoman seragiic into our country, men whose lives were a perpetual defiance of the seventh cannon of the decalogue. These men whose immorality was flared in the very face of heaven, have come forward again and again and have been elected and re-elected until it would seem as if vice itself in this city of Montreal were one of the credentials for high office. And look at the men that our noble City Council have in time past appointed to official positions—patries of the bar;

COMPANIONS OF THE FAST, the debious, the flashy; men of the

are they? Yes, but bankrupt in character, their counsels are distrusted as the trick-ster tales of an itinerant beggar. Name, you say, name! I will not name for the sake of the living, I will not name for the sake of the dead. But, I tell the constituencies of this country, East or West, which I could name, that the hour is coming and now is, when to send men of tainted, of damaged and putrescent character to the Parliaments of the land is to consign the very name of their constituency to ery name of their constit

REPROBATION AND UNIVERSAL CONTEMPT. REPROBATION AND UNIVERSAT. CONTEMPT.

I tell those men who have won some little political success as members or Ministers, but who bear on their forehead the Apocslyptic mark of the beast—I tell those highly honorable members whom it may concern—yes, and, all rough-handed, I his them square between the eyes, when I tell them that their example and record is pestilential. (Applause.) It is an encouragement to youth to imagine they can enter upon licentious courses and yet win an utimate success, but let them not be deceived; the time is at hand when the Sir Charles Dilkes and the Colonel Halletts deceived; the time is at hand when the Sir Charles Dilkes and the Colonel Halletts of Canadian politics must retire before the scorn and aroused conscience of the electors of this land. We strike the tocsin and sound the knell of their political damustion. (Applause.) What is true of men political in their vocation as trusted advisors is gone, and righteously gone, forever. I impeach the

ACCURSED LIQUOR TRAFFIC as a conspiracy against the sanctity of the family. A moralist has well said: "There is not a demoralising league in this city but is bottomed on liquor; there is not a gambling hell but is bottomed on liquor; there is not a better is not a house of social sin and death sembling fiet has is solved of mixer; there is not a house of social sin and death but is bottomed on liquor." See you the transition? Out of the bar-room into the gambling-hell; out of the gambling-hell into the house of sin and death, of which, says Bolomon, many enter but mone return, for, swift-footed and sure, most find an early grave and a ruin which the eternities shall never repair. If there is aught that rouges my indignation it is to think that the Government of Quebec, the rapacious and infamous Government, is in league with the liquor power of our city. Mr. Mercier may receive a hundred Papal breadcitions to fan his vanity, but they cannot wipe from his political escutcheon the black and cruel diahonor of having given his fast to rivet this fiery chain of liquid damnation about the neck of this city, and denied to its citizens the right to

rend it and shake it off. I impeach the

so at war with the sanctity of the family—the wasted solons of wealth, the degraded sons of niggard fathers; your man that rise at 11, pay morning calls at 8, and dina it and wine it and digar it and garabte it and dispate it, and then at the mininght hour march out of their club houses, those heart-brake of homes—I say out of their club houses or elsewhere, and drive east into darkness. Of all men that are utterly breaft of every instinct of manhood, commend me to these society men of libertine lives. Doubtless the most intensified villain fin dramatic literature is "Richard the Third." Yet even Richard has a conscience, for he soliloquizer, "My conscience hat a thousand several songues and every tongue brings in its several tale, and every tale condemns me for a villain." But your vampire rose. Conscience? He has none. Honor and honesty? He has none. Honor and honesty? He has none. Honor and honesty? He has none. He will lich e will swindle, he will defalcate, he will smile in the face of a man as a friend while he is wrecking his domestic honor, and—as I have known—he will drink the very wine that charity has donated for his dying wife and fill the bottle with water. I have said that these men are relentless and without conscience and honor. Ig of further and say that they are

MERCILESS AND HARTLESS

who sport with the very tears and anguish of their vicking. Tell me of the hyeomers of

the plank, who could equal the cruelty of those gentry that infest our streets. And WHERE IS THE VILLIAN

who has wrought this ruination? Where? Welcomed into the salons of St, Denis and Sherbrooke street, whisking around the daughters of wealth in the revolting proximities and the semi-nude indelicacies of the waltz and the polks, fascinating the feminine heart like as the insect is fascinated by the devouring flame. Fascinating? Yes; all the more because of the dark romance that is whispered about that "Charlie is a little fast, you know." (Sonsation.) Fast! Yes; By caths of eternal fealty, by protestations and perjury, he has wrought out the ruin of humble innocence and then cast the victim aside like the trampled rind of an orange out of which the sweetness has been expressed. This is the romance that floats about in the balls and social parties of society, concerning a man, a creature, a leathsome reptil, to be scorned, despised and ostracised—but then, ye goddesses of society, the reptile is "eligible." and has money! Beneath the circle of Orion and the Pleiades there is not a type of character more detestable and infernal than is found in some of your or cutating roamers over the land for purposes diverse. With malioe a drorsthought internal than is found in some of your circulating roamers over the land for purposes
diverse. With malioe aforethought
stealthily as the panther, they insinuate
themselves into country homes in pursuit
of their prey; like the basilisk, they betray
and destroy. I want to hold up before this
audience.

A SPECIMEN A SPECIMEN

of this genus homo, this genus diabolus, as a warning to simple and fragrans girlhood throughout the land Some years ago, when I was in the pastorate, I was called to visit a dying girl in one of the worst heils in our suburbs. For protection of character I was obliged to take my colleague. In that abode of horror there lay on a couch a daughter of rarest beauty. I see to night those lustrous, liquid eyes, shaded by the kindly lids, whose jetty fringe kissed her soft oheek's bectot tinge. I see her wistful look of pathetic sweetness and woe, which would wake the fountain of tears from the hardest heart. But where was the man of so called romantic love who decoyed that daughter from her green mountain home by lies and protestations? Was he moved by compassion? Nothing of the sort. I saw the marble-hearted fiend toying with the viest of the outcasts in another room, while his victim, away from fond mother, her ear to be no more banqueted by the voice of love, was dissolving into death. And this dread tragedy of wickedness and woe is going forward in our city and in our streets to night. What is the

Alex James and J

Paris; if I were to reveal how their disguise and sham were pieroed through and through, they would stand blanched with the pallor of Belshazzar when he saw the handwriting on the wall, while their dishonored heads would be crowned with reproach and hissing. At home—respectable; immoral abroad. I tell these men, this planet is too emall to silence or hide their iniquity. It will out. It will out to their eternal dishonor. I will not flinch from the odium, I will not quail before the execution. I will welcome reproach, when I declaim against the tyranny of fashion which sends the wife and mother into prolonged absenteeism by shores, or mount, or which sends the wife and mother into prolonged absenteeism by shores, or mount, or transatiantic idling, when their conservative power should be felt in the home. I warn you, mothers, stand by your boys in the time of their moral strain; stand by your home. Never a summer passes which does not record some social disasters, which find no place of repentance, though you seek it carefully with tears.

There are men, good men, with whom I have no controversy, who in pulpits of our city are all unconsciously preaching for the delectation of the vicious the

DOCTRINE OF AN ETERNAL HOPE DOCTRINE OF AN EXERNAL HOPE, which practically means that men of this class who live like the devil and die as sated debauchess, will, by some postmortem change, of which I know nothing, wake up among the white-robed company of the redeemed, and walk the immorshities in the fellowahip of angels and of God. For my par I stand by the old belief of the old Book " that the abominable, the whoremongers and adulterers, God will judge," and they, with all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire—a material symbol of that rage, rey their part in the lake which burneth with fire—a material symbol of that rage, remores and despair which is the second death. I believe in the post-mortem unchangeableness of character. Deny it who will, it is enfibred in the innermost beliefs of our being. Yes! "He that is holy shall be holy still, and he that is filthy shall be filthy forever." And what an eternity will men of this class have. I think of many a lost and ruined one going down to death deeper than the grave, waiting for her destroyer. As he enters the realms of the infernal, I think of her as a shricking out "My betrayer is come, false, perjured, cruel destroyer who worse than blood hath shed, seize on him, furies!" and the deepest depths of the deepest depths of the deepest depths of the deepest sation.) While it is the

MISSION OF THE WHITE CROSS MOVEMENT to utter its protest against all evil, against those infamous and reckless divorces which are disintegrating American society and invading our Danadian homes; while it hurls its invectives against those who fine plus at the close of the year of \$23.

Uneary lies the head that has no workshop and street, for the corruption of

passion for the wronged, the waste the degraded. O yeal to those whose roses are turned to ashes and dast those from whose sad hearts the ast fled, it offers a door of hope and res in the arms of Jesus, who wish delicacy said to the Magdaiene, "N do I condemn thee; sin no more." Dr. Douglas was applauded throughe speech and at the close.

FIVE MILLION BOLLARS.

The Great Manufactory of Tin War Some years ago an idea suggested itself to an obscure workman in Belleville, an idea that since then has engendered an army, amply qualified, were is a question of numbers alone, to realize the dream of idea that since then has engendered an army, amply qualified, were it a question of numbers alone, to realize the dream of eternal peace, by keeping in check the assembled armise of Europe. He sets on foot 5,000,000 soldiers a year. These soldiers are of humble origin, but so was Napoleon. They spring from old sardine boxes. Relegated to the dust hole, the sardine box is preserved from destruction by the dustram, who sells it to a rag merohant in Belleville or in Buttes Chaumont, who in turn disposes of it to a specialist, by whom it is then prepared for the manufactories. Two warriors are made from the bottom of the box, the lid and sides are used for guns, railway oarriages, bloyoles, etc.

All this may seem unimportant at first alight, but the utilization of these old sardine boxes has resulted in the foundation of an enormous manufactory, at which no less than 200 workmen are employed. I went there the other day, and, no one suspecting me of being a political correspondent, I was admitted without difficulty to a view of the great arsenal and its 5,000,000

who sport with the very tears and anguish of their victims. Tell me of the buccancers of the Spanish Main; tell me of the buccancers of the Spanish Main; tell me of the very men that gambled for the seamless coat of the area of the seamless coat of the seamless

sine.

Ball Dresses.

Ball dresses are being made of fanoy gauze, creps de chine, lace and net.—The fish-net dresses seem to increase in popularity, and are brought out in many designs, with spots and cubes introduced at intervals. They are made with full round skirts, raised on one side to show an underskirt edged with velvet. Jetted nets are most fashionable patterns in jet, being used for the front and sides of gowns; others have a pattern ranning all over the net and used for the whole gown. Another novelty is a panel or front of the skirt, thickly sewn over with blossoms. Another novelty consists of net, through which are run several rows of ribbon in groups, silk slip of another color, and the skirt edged in front with a ruching of flowers. Skirts, when not made with a train, should always rest on the ground. The bodies are low and draped, the drapery often caught up on the shoulder with bows of ribbon. Black, and black combined with white or color, is worn; the lace, embroidered with sprige or apots, is mounted over a black silk underskirt, and black velvet is also popular, plain or trimmed with jet or gold embroidery. Black and white shoes are the latest novelty foreyening—if the sides are black the toes will be white or the sides white and the cos black. Queen Anne shoes are also favoritee, with pointed toes, broad insteps, and low heels; small paste or silver buckles. Kid gloves will be more worn than suede very long, meeting the sleeve. They must match the gown in color or else be of tan color, which goes with every color. Embroidered gloves will also be worn, matching the snoes. Suede mittens are a voelty for evening and are sure to be popular, the order way with the very color. Embroidered gloves will also be worn, matching the snoes. Suede mittens are a voelty for evening and are sure to be popular.

matching the snoes. Suede mittens are a novelty for evening and are sure to be popular, as they do away with the necessity of removing the gloves.—Gazette of Fashion.

In Russia a man or woman may be seized and banished to Siberia for years of for life without redress.

"By order of the Czar!"

Families can be broken up, lives ruined children orphaned, hearts made desolate at a moment's notice, without trial or defence permitted to the victum.

"By order of the Czar!"

newly-menuou darn—
Young Wife (interrupting)—Oh, Charley?
Please don't swear about it. Don't use
such language. I did the best I knew. Oh,
boo hoo! boo hoo!
Young Husband (comforting the distressed)—Why, Myrtie, love, what's the
matter! I only started to say this darning
was simply annerb. was simply superb.

Altogether Too Heavenly She—Charlie, you know you promised as something handsome on my birthday. He—Yes, I know.
She—Well, I saw a diamond breastpin. Single-Well, I have a diamond breaspin yesterday in a shop window that was per-fectly heavenly. He—Perfectly heavenly, was it? Say, Fanny, don's you have any earthly wishes? Do you think of nothing but heavenly things?

Paul White, a prosperous Colorado ranchman, about a month ago advertised for a wife, giving an accurate description of himself and his surroundings, etc. His nail has been so heavy ever nce that i has been necessary to put it in barrels at the post office, and Mr. White was com-pelled to bring his farm wagon to town to haul it home. He has not yet made a

Whether you have the grip or not, Drop some quinfue into the slot

Mary had a little lamb,
It bleated in cadenza;
'Twill bleat no more—
Its bleater's sore
With Russian influenza.

Peoria Transcript. When the old year was forced to skip In hasty flight he left his "grip."

The tedor I, Sidyor Tabadyo,
At hobe I speeg Italiado,
I ab nod versed id Yagkee ways
Ad ab udused to Yagkee phrase.
Eef Id by speech I bake a slip.
Esscuse be, sir, I ve god the "grip."

—Taking whiskey straight makes many
man crooked.

It takes a pretty sharp remark to cut. The real estate man wants the earth, d usually has some ground for such a EMERSON ON "GHARAC

representative much more than talent, namely, the power to make his talects trusted.

How often has a true master realized all the tales of magio!

Truth is the summit of being; justice is the application of it to affairs.

The will of the pure runs down from them into other natures, as water runs down from a higher into a lower vessel.

Men of character are the conscience of the society to which they belong.

No change of circumstances can repair a defect of character.

the society to which they belong.

No change of circumstances can repair a
defect of character.

Character is centrality, the impossibility
of being displaced or overset.

There is nothing real or useful that is not
a seat of war.

Our actions should rest mathematically
on our substance. In nature there are no
false valuations.

No institution will be better than

No institution will be better than institutor.

New actions are the only apologies and explanations of old ones, which the noble can bear to offer or receive.

We know who is benevolent by quite other means than the amount of subscriptions to soup-societies. It is only low merits that can be enumerated.

Character is nature in the highest form. It is of no use to ape it, or to contend with it. \* • This masterpiece is best where no hands but Nature's have been laid on it.

where no hands but Nature's have been laid on it.

Nature never rhymes her children, nor makes two men alike. " None will ever solve the problem of his character according to our prejudice, but only in his own high unprecedented way.

We have seen many counterfeits, but we are born believers in great men.

I know nothing which life has to offer so satisfying as the profound good understanding which can subsist, after much exchange of good offices, between two virtuous men,

of good offices, between two each of whom is sure of his of his friend.

each of whom is sure of himself and sure of his friend.

A divine person is the prophecy of the mind; a friend is the hope of the heart. Our beatitude waits for the fulfilment of these two in one.

The history of those gods and saints which the world has written, and then worshipped, are documents of character. The ages have exulted in the manners of a youth who owed nothing to fortune, and who was hanged at the Tyburn of his nation, who, by the pure quality of his nature, shed an epic splendor around the facts of his death, which has transfigured every particular into a universal symbol for the eyes of mankind.

Is there any religion but this, to know that, wherever in the wide desert of being, the holy sentiment we cherish has opened into a flower, it blooms for me? If none sees it I see it; I am aware, if I alone, of

sees it I see it; I am aware, if I al

His Position in the Firm. Smith-I understand you have formed a partnership. Jones—For life.

"Indeed I"
"Yes, I was married last week."
"What position do you hold in the firm ?"
"Silent partner."
"That's what I thought."

Mrs. Fangle—Did you see Dr. Bigpill last might, dear.

Fangle (absent mindedly)—Yes, I saw him sad went him several bet—ter, I meat I saw him for a moment only, and I forgon to tell him to call and prescribe for you.

I'lt telphone to him as soon as I get to the

"I thought you were going to marry Miss Goldthwaite, Charley. Haven's you some appiration in that line?"
"I had, but it was no go. Her family were all opposed to it."
"Well, if the girl herself—"
"I said all the family. She was one of 'am.". Puck.

em." - Puck. Grip Did It.

Miss Chestnut—Is it true that your mar-riage with Mr. Callowhill has been indefi-nitely postponed?

Miss Wainut—Oh, no, not indefinitely Poor, dear Fido, you know, was attacked with "la grippe" and died, and of course I couldn't think of marrying for a year.

Not What He Meant.
Young Husband (inspecting a pair of temperature)

Young Husband (inspecting a "Ayoung lady in Penn Yan, N.Y., wears twelve diamond rings on one finger." She should also wear a gold band around her head, to prevent the crack in her skull from

> THAT STRANGE GIRL She doesn't care for music and she never tries to play, She doesn't crochet pillow shams forever and a She doesn't crochet pillow shams forever and a day.
>
> She has no use for novels with their world of silly trash.
>
> Nor foolish, giddy persons who are ever on the massing cocks.
>
> She's awful queer, for frequently she's busy darning cocks.
>
> Or doesn't duties while her mother sits and or to the country of the

I hope to some time make this odd, old-fashioned girl my wife. A dispatch from Berlin states that in the stomach of a shark which was recently dissected in that city was found a dolphin weighing 120 pounds, forty-three fish, a decomposed seal, a human arm and four human legs.

There were \$100,000,000 worth of jewels worn at the New York New Year's ball, out not one was stolen, which says much or the honesty of the 400.

The diamond and pearl necklace worn n state occasions by Mrs. Cornelius Vanon state occasions by Mrs. Cornelius Van-derbilt has excited the greatest wonder. The striking feature of this necklace is the diamonds are pierced through the centre and are strung alternately with the pearls. It required weeks of patient labor to pierce each stone.

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