

## The Family Circle.

Established 1876.

Eighth Year.

Is published every Saturday, at the London East  
Printing and Publishing House,  
London East, Canada.

**LAWSON & JONES, - Publishers & Proprietors.**

Our Magazine continues to grow in favor, and not being limited to any class or district, the verdict comes from the households of every Province of the Dominion, as well as many of the States of the Union, that *no fireside reading is complete without the FAMILY CIRCLE.*

Its leading features are:

CHARMING SERIALS, LIVELY ANECDOTES,  
COMPLETE STORIES, HINTS ON HEALTH,  
BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES, RICH HUMOR,  
RESPONSES TO READERS, RELIABLE RECIPES.  
And FRESH CURRENT SOCIAL AND LITERARY GOSSIP.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

WEEKLY PARTS:

One Year, \$1.00 Six Months, 60c. Single Copies, 3c.

MONTHLY PARTS (WITH COVER):

One Year, \$1 00 Six Months, 60c. Single Copies 10c.

Persons wishing to canvass for the magazine, either among their friends or as a regular business, will copy the following on a postal card or letter and forward to us:

PUBLISHERS OF THE FAMILY CIRCLE,—

Please send sample copies and circular giving private terms to agents and all necessary information for canvassing for your magazine.

Yours, truly,

(Name) \_\_\_\_\_,

(Post Office address) \_\_\_\_\_,

(County) \_\_\_\_\_,

(Province or State) \_\_\_\_\_

Be particular to write the name and address plainly.

### CIRCLE CHAT.

#### SEVERE JUSTICE.

Longfellow once said, "the laws of nature are just but terrible; there is no weak mercy in them;" and therein he uttered a truth which almost all of us have felt to a greater or less extent, sometime in our lives. But there is this difference between the laws of nature and the laws of men, the decrees of the former are always inflicted upon every offender, while many who offend against men's laws escape altogether. There are many business frauds that are thought clever, the participants in which should, in justice, receive severe sentences, while the circumstances surrounding much guilt that is legally punished if fully understood and appreciated, would make us feel that the penalty was severe.

The adulteration of food is perhaps one of the worst forms of roguery, particularly when harmful mixtures are employed, but a recent case in France was of almost unimaginable depravity in this respect, and the perpetrator did not receive one whit too severe a sentence. The case was that of a Paris druggist who was proved to have adulterated sulphate of quinine in a critical case. He has been sentenced to a year's imprisonment at hard labor, and in addition is to pay a fine of a thousand francs; his name and crime are to be published in twelve professional and twelve political newspapers, and should he ever re-open his store, to the door thereof is to be affixed a sign: "Sentenced for adulterating sulphate of Quinine." A terrible sentence, we may exclaim, but think of the crime—a dealer, for the purpose of making would rob a man of, perhaps, his only hope of recovery.

With the present fierce business competition and "cutting" in prices, it seems only natural that dealers will resort to such measures, at any rate where there is, as they suppose, no harm done, but where there is a chance of such terrible results, it is very evident that strict measures should be taken to put down every form of fraud of this kind.

Of course, business frauds are resorted to in most cases because of difficult circumstances and on account of the victims, we might call them, being unable to breast the strife in a straightforward, honorable manner. Oh, how disgusting are the little frauds and deceptions that are commonly resorted to by those men who are on the road to ruin, and who are willing to sell their honor for a commercial standing. They sink lower and lower and practice deeper fraud in order to evade the laws of man, but well many of them know in the innermost depths of their hearts that they are reaping as they have sown, and are, perhaps unknown to the world, being punished by those just but terrible laws of nature.

### ON DANGEROUS GROUND.

Under the appearance and avowal of being temperate in the use of alcoholic drinks many are every day dying prematurely from no other cause than alcoholic excesses. The excuse used in some cases is that the system requires it, and we do not doubt that temporary benefit may result from its use, but the capital of one's strength and constitution is being thus undermined, and this physical frame, so important, so wonderful—far too holy to be abused in such a manner—is, with all the knowledge of the wrong he does it, being, by the moderate drinker, pushed onward to its last resting place. The physician's medicines are of little avail on the system degenerated by constantly imbibing alcohol. In cases where a little whiskey and water are used to give one an appetite at dinner time, Professor Richard McSherry advises in its place a little soup or beef tea as answering a better purpose. This same writer concludes a recent article in the *Sanitarian* upon the use and abuse of alcohol, thus:

"I have one other remark to make here about the use of alcohol, which is, that if a man takes it to strengthen him before undertaking any work, mental or physical, the result, after a transient flash of activity, will be precisely the reverse of what he desired; and, furthermore, that if he takes it to protect himself from cold before exposure, he will suffer more from cold, and its effects will be very dangerous, perhaps only alarming, but possibly, and not very rarely, fatal."

### OUR CANADIAN WINTER.

Again our cold and frosty winter approaches, and the healthy, vigorous young Canadians welcome it as their best season of amusement, notwithstanding the impression of the inhabitants of warmer climes. Dear to every Canadian heart is the recollection of the cosy fireside, during the winter evenings of time gone by. The games of mild contention, the pleasant family chats, the intense interest of the reading often indulged in, or the thought-developing debate, the cracking and eating of nuts, the social gathering of neighbors round the hearth, and thousands of minor instances are called up to brighten the remembrance.

But the out-door sports of winter are, perhaps a greater source of amusement still to our stout, active Canadian boys and girls, and this is something our more indolent southern friends cannot realize. Oh what pleasant thoughts awaken at the sight of the skates, brought out from their summer quarters, and what delightful melody is in the tinkle of the sleigh bells. We cannot but love our dear old Canadian Winter!