

amongst the employers. The feeling has even penetrated to the denizens of the North, and Aberdeen has lately been the field of agitation; and we are glad to observe that they seem to have set about it in right earnest.

Several influential gentlemen called a meeting and prevailed upon the Provost to preside; the whole of the clergy were invited and took a great interest in the proceedings—resolutions were carried to the effect that every minister should be called upon to bring the

question from the pulpit before their congregations. It is indeed gratifying to think that so much interest is being awakened in favour of this movement.

Man's career is but short in this world, and he fails to realize the true dignity of his calling, if he is not allowed a reasonable time, to discharge his social duties, to cultivate those feelings and that intellect which have such an ennobling influence upon his general character.



SKETCHES OF CHARACTER, —N^o. 1.

THE MISER.

The true raiser is he who has not only no enjoyment of his money, but who finds and feels money to be a source of pain; who feels in every payment a pang which penetrates his inmost soul; whose money quits his purse as reluctantly as a three pronged tooth parts from its bony and agonized socket; who is always meditating some plan of saving expense, and is as constantly thwarted in his schemes; who is really miserable because he has not the courage to be what the world calls a miser; who endeavours to be generous but has not the heart to be really so; who at the sight of a beggar sickens with a sadness, mis-called sympathy, and pities his own pocket more than his neighbour's poverty; who buys every thing as cheaply as he can, and then, after all, has the pleasure of cursing his stars that he has paid sixpence more than was absolutely necessary.

Your genuine miser has often a good coat to his back, and may even dwell in a waterproof house; but he has boggled with his tailor till he has lost his temper, and he fidgets his very life out to see the gloss departing from the broad cloth; and when he pays his rent, he writhes like a baby with a blister on its back, at the thought that another house in the same street is let for five pounds a year less than his. He is a great bargain hun-

ter, and, of course, is often bit; he buys advertised wine, and smacks his lips over Cape. He has not the spirit to spend money, nor the courage to hoard it.

He will buy, but it is all trash that he buys. He will be charitable in his way, but it is in a little way; and he praises the 'Mendicity Society.' He cannot bear to be cheated of a farthing, so he says, but he means that he never parts with a farthing but with reluctance. He has no notion of buying golden opinions. He has some little regard, however, to opinion, and wishes to have it without buying; if, however, it must be bought, he will endeavour to buy it as cheaply as possible.

He has an eye to quantity, not quality. He has an abhorrence of all public amusements which are not accessible without payment; and if ever driven by a strong impulse of curiosity to visit a theatre, he will spend a whole day in hunting after a free admission, and if, after all, he must pay for admittance, he will have as much as he can for his money, and sit to the last dregs of a drowsy farce, though he is as weary as a horse, as sick as a dog, and as sleepy as a cat.

Whatever he has bought and paid for, he will use and consume, however much against the grain. If he has out a stupid novel from the circulating