

about it, and at the same time you will not only do suffering mankind a favor, but you will be adding to your reputation and your revenue. This idea that advertising is 'unprofessional' is all nonsense, if you can only see it in the light by which it is illumined for the laity. Just think of this a few minutes if it isn't 'unprofessional' to think, and I think you will agree with me." The business man then walked away to do some advertising for himself, and the doctor went to his office to wonder why he was not permitted to use the same means for obtaining business that are used by other swimmers in the stream of time.

The daily newspapers chronicle the sudden disappearance of J. W. Prentice, late bookkeeper for the British Columbia Cattle Company. Prentice came here some time ago, and as he was a good living young man and read good books, his employers placed every trust in him. How far he was worthy of the trust reposed in him his defalcations is a complete answer. In church matters Prentice took a very prominent part, and the earnestness of his prayers was sufficient to melt the heart of the most unrepentant sinner. Outside of working hours this good living young man, who read good books, devoted much of his time to the work of bringing his down-fallen brethren to drink of the waters of life freely. In the choir his voice was heard above all others, as he bellowed forth hymns and anthems. Prentice deceived his employers, but he did not draw the wool over the eyes of many of those with whom he came in contact. More than one suspected that his religion was a mask, consequently the operations of the arrant young hypocrite were not so extensive as they might have been under other circumstances.

Although Prentice succeeded in

victimizing one or two, it must not be concluded that the field for the operations of the "good living young man," is as wide as what it was years ago. The fact of so-called Christian people flaunting their religion in your face at all times and in all sorts of places has come to be regarded as the true mark of the scoundrel. The pure religion is ennobling and beautiful, and he who in all sincerity practices the teachings of our Lord and Master must necessarily be a superior person, but "good living young men" of the Prentice stamp, who make a physis of religion, are in these days, worthy subjects of suspicion. The good man proclaims not his virtues from the house-tops, but rather prays in the solitude of his own chamber.

How different persons "pop the momentous question" is a fascinating subject for both sexes. A great many men can flirt, but are completely distraught in the presence of the girl they really love. Charles W. Brewster, in his book "Rambles About Portsmouth" relates the following curious proposal of marriage. The couple, who had been keeping company sufficiently close and long that all the neighborhood were prepared for the announcement of their engagement, were in church, and he handed her a Bible, on the fly-leaf of which he had pencilled the fifth verse of the second epistle of St. John:

"And now I beseech thee, lady, not as though I wrote a new commandment unto thee, but that which we had from the beginning, that we love one another."

She, after looking over its pages, handed him the book back, pointing to the following, the 16th verse in the first chapter of Ruth:

"Whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. Where thou diest, will I die, and

there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee from me."

Rather a novel form of proposal, was it not?

A widower was once complaining to the widow he subsequently married of his tribulations, when she demurely observed:

"You should marry again." To which he responded:

"Oh, I am getting too old; no one would have me." Whereupon, she said:

"Oh, I don't think that," when he boldly asked her if she would marry him, and she replying in the affirmative, they were married the next day.

Woman should always be prepared for an emergency. The following advice, which is given by a well-known society woman who travels a great deal, should be read with interest by those who contemplate a visit east this fall. She says women should wear their best underclothing while on the cars. "Never mind if they do get soiled," she says. "I have known of the most flagrant cases of neglect, during railroad accidents, of people whose underwear looked as though they might be poor. This is a shameful fact, but the people who pick up the wounded after a wreck are intensely human. Many of them do not propose to open their homes to sufferers unless they are paid for it. They judge of the ability of people to pay largely by their underwear, as the outside garb of most well-to-do people is more or less the same in these days." The idea of arraying one's self with a view to accidents when starting out on a journey is, perhaps, likely to suggest useless forebodings, and this advice is likely to engender a pessimism regarding the character of one's fellow men, but it may be worth heeding.

PERE GRINATOR.

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