

covered, and an irrefragable answer returned to all questionings concerning right or wrong. The first step toward building up a science of morality is to collect facts, and, as in other sciences, facts are collected by the observation of surrounding phenomena, so must moral facts be collected by the observation of moral phenomena, facts in sociology, recorded in history.

We must find out, by careful analysis, what courses have tended most to the advancement and ennoblement of society; we must trace the results of various lines of conduct, and see which have best promoted the general welfare of the race. That which promotes the general happiness is right; that which lessens or undermines the general happiness is wrong. These are the axioms on which a true morality must be grounded. —[Mrs. Besant's "True Morality."

Gentleman.

"GENTLEMAN" is a term which does not apply to any station. The man of rank who deports himself with dignity and candor, and the tradesman who discharges the duties of life with honor and integrity, are alike entitled to it; nay, the humblest artisan, who fulfills the obligations cast upon him with virtue and honor, is more entitled to the name of a gentleman than the man who could indulge in offensive and ribald remarks, however high his station.

Be determined, if possible, never to injure the feelings or tastes of any one, and cultivate earnestly the most graceful way of expressing kind actions.

Wit and Wisdom.

BREAKING THE SABBATH.—They had different ideas as to what would "break the Sabbath" Their gardens joined. The worldly man, to check the fast-growing weeds, used the hoe on quiet Sunday afternoons. The strict, strait-laced deacon, before meeting, would take the watering-pot and give the plants a refreshing sprinkle. Not believing for a moment that he could sin, the good man lost his patience with the worldly tiller of the soil, and asked him if he did not feel ashamed of working on the Lord's day? The reply was meek, and yet it was savage; "The Lord sprinkles your garden, deacon, but never mine!"

"I am going to buy a light coat to match these pantaloons," he said to his wife the other day, "and a light pair of gloves to match the coat, and a light soft hat to match"—"Your head, I suppose," interrupted the spouse, gently, and the household knew no harmony that day.—[ELMIRA GAZETTE.