

its giddy kaleidoscope around, bringing hearts so near that they almost beat against each other." Yes, it must be very amusing to join, hand-in-hand, and arm around waist, and thus the couple become wedded by the rhythm of the dance—face to face—breath to breath—breast to breast—limb pressed against limb—reel and whirl around—locked in each other's arms, till even a sensual Byron thinks the movements have gone beyond common decency, and prays :

"Pray put out the light,
Methinks the glare of yonder chandelier
Shines much too far—or I am much too near."

I declare to you that such amusement as the pleasure dance of to-day is a curse to the race, a libel on Christianity, and a dishonor to God. For the past few years we have been visited by that awful contagion known as "la grippe." This fell disease, as we well remember, was only a laughing-stock at first, but, ah, alas! it has come into our homes, and with its long, cold, and chilly fingers, it has seized our loved ones, and we found that its grip was the grip of death! But be it known that a far more deadly grip is seizing the "fittest and the best in our land, namely, the grip of the voluptuous pleasure dancer. I was reading lately about a young woman who was teaching a young man the "grip" of the dance. She got his hands adjusted to the "grip." "All right," she said, "now proceed." And the poor, ignorant man said: "That is as far as I have ever gone, let's sit down and—for I am tired." Yes, our young people must have amusements! So says father and mother. But if these fathers and mothers who talk this way in favor of the dance, would read "From the Ball-Room to Hell," by T. A. Faulkner, ex-dancing-master, it seems to me, they could no more think of sending their daughters to a dancing-master to learn the art of dancing, as an amusement, than they could think of sending them into a den of rattlesnakes for amusement. I would certainly prefer the latter for my daughter. The death of the body is but a small matter, in my estimation, compared with the loss of virtue, to say nothing about the loss of the soul. Yes, I know of troubles that come to fathers and mothers, that I think are a thousand times worse than death! And, secondly, it is argued that our young people must have recreation, and therefore the dance is the best way to recreate themselves. Now, what is meant by the above argument is simply this. Our young people must have a sufficient amount of healthful exercise. They do not get it at home in the daytime, and therefore, some lodge-room or ball-room, or hotel premises must be fitted up for the occasion, so that our young people can go and enjoy themselves for four or five hours. Performance to begin at nine or ten o'clock at night, the time when those needing recreation the most should retire to rest. But the excuse for dancing, even in Brantford, is made on the plea, that young people must have recreation. I would really like to know how many young men and young women there are in this city, who, if they do their duty to father and mother, home and business, church and school during the day, would need any more physical exercise than these duties demand of them! I ask, how many? Echo answers, how many! I assert, then, if they take the exercise that the dance demands of them, they are sinning against their physical, intellectual, and moral well-being. You know, or ought to know, that the time, place, and accompaniments of the ball-room are all at variance with hygienic laws. Heated rooms, sumptuous feasting, and whirling round and round, and jumping up and down until two or three o'clock in the morning, and then sudden exposure to the cold night air, are not conducive to health of body, mind, or soul, and