

and other nefarious practices, and not unfrequently does he go through the performance of worrying live rats, to the great delight of his associates; indeed, he occasionally tries his teeth on pots, glasses and plates, whilst bones of any description are to him as but ordinary food. His last adventure took place, as before stated, on Saturday, when he had a fearful fight for a large amount of money with a powerful and ferocious bull-dog, weighing about 60lbs., and which is noted for its prowess. His master having frequently boasted of the powers of the dog, a few nights ago challenged "Samson" to fight it, which was no sooner done than it received a ready response. The agreement was that the dog should have the same chances as if pitted against another of the canine species, while the man was to have his hands securely fastened in front of him. Everything being ready, a man in the garb of a quarryman gave the word "go," upon which "Samson" descended to the level of the brute, and on hands and knees waited the attack of the dog. The latter, on being unmuzzled, was hounded on by the yells of the spectators, and at once rushed at the man's throat, when the fearful combat commenced. The yelling of the crowd ceased, the spectators of the disgusting scene looking on with bated breath. The brute made several futile attempts at the man's throat, but the latter dodging it for some time, the onlookers became impatient, and again and again hounded on the dog. Another struggle took place, and although brief, was a fearful one. The man tried, as for very life, to obtain a grip of the dog, whilst the brute in turn twisted and turned in every conceivable form to get hold of the man's throat. At length, after a terrible encounter, "Samson" succeeded in seizing the brute with his powerful teeth and pinning it to the ground, almost worried it. On rising to his feet the man presented a horrible sight, his face and arms having been terribly lacerated in the encounter.

And England sends missionaries to Africa! Is there no kind friend in Africa or elsewhere to send missionaries to England?

WHAT A RICH MAN OWES.

"I CAN pay my way, and am obliged to nobody," is a frequent expression of the selfish man. We fancy we see him, while he utters it, with his purse-proud defiant look, buttoning up his pocket as if he thought you a thief.

You can pay your way, can you? You are obliged to nobody? Good sir, we don't believe you know what you say. That you can pay your pecuniary debts we have no doubt, but these, it seems to us, are the least part of your obligations.

You owe duties to society as a man, a citizen, a millionaire, of which, perhaps, you have never thought, certainly not as debts to be paid, in your own person, and by an expenditure of your own time, and thought, and money. My dear sir, consider this well. Do not live and die in the false belief that, because you owe this debt to society in the abstract, Heaven will never require its payment at your hands. Do not imagine, either, that you can delegate its liquidation to others. No well-salaried minister, no sleek visitor of the poor can become your middle-man in this matter, doing your work for you. Monopolize your time in mere money-making, and suffer your heart to grow hard as steel, as all hearts will that never come in contact directly with human misery.

"I can pay my way," you say; "I am obliged to nobody." Perhaps as you utter these words you look rebukingly at some poor debtor who has failed to meet his engagements. Beware. O rich man! "Judge not, lest ye be judged." You know not what defects of early training, what cruel disaster of fortune, what treachery on the part of others may have led to this bankruptcy. With all his errors, and even faults, for probably he has not been entirely free from either, he may yet be a better man, taken all in all, than you, with all your bank stock, your mortgages, your ships, and your real estate. He may not neglect his children, as you, absorbed in your speculations, probably do, leaving their moral training to others instead of superintending it yourself. He may be a truer husband, not acting, as you perhaps do, as if a wife was either slave or plaything, and not a companion. He may be a kinder friend