

pieces, and, laboriously, matching the cloth, does his best to imitate the stylish model, at the expense of perhaps a week's work.

The whole supposition is absurd,—no one would for a moment imagine such a man to be sane. If sanity could by any possibility be pre-supposed, no words would suffice to express the scorn with which such conduct would be viewed. It is only women who can spend their lives in this way with impunity. Of course we have taken an extreme case, and, besides, the parallel between a man in such circumstances and a woman is not exact. But are there not many women whose conduct approximates in foolishness that of the man in the case we have described? Is it then with impunity that they thus spend their lives? To take a low view of the matter—can any one give the mind to the never-ceasing consideration of clothes and not have it essentially vulgarized thereby? How much more true refinement there would be in wearing such clothes as could be easily afforded, and not attempting to vie with those who are richer. It is very desirable to dress well. Every garment should be neat, suitable and becoming; but the question of becomingness is very different from that of expense and from that of following every vagary of the fashion. A garment that is becoming one year ought, if well preserved, to