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company, bring out the truest and tenderest affections of the heart.

It is painful to turn from a picture so beautiful, so hopeful, so exhilarating, to contemplate the narrowed, grovelling sphere in which so many city residents are obliged to pass their days. At their work, they are looked upon as something a little better than machines. Dr. Brownson used to say that employers looked upon their work-people as necessary appendages to the spinning jenny. I have in mind a woman, seventy or more, who for nearly forty years in a large city institution has stood daily before the same tap to wash all the dishes used at three meals by some two hundred inmates. What exercise of intelligence has her occupation afforded? Could any experience be more stultifying?

city residents. Let us not be too hard on them. People spending their lives amid such conditions, children of people spending their lives among such conditions, can give no great promise for the future. If they never rise to any distinction, if they are never competent to fill responsible positions, if they are never heard from, if they disappear and are no more, why should we be surprised?

Your boys and girls, dear farmer friend, are being educated every day, their capacity to see and do things being constantly developed, they will be capable men and women by the time they have reached the years of majority. After so many years of valuable formation, would you have them play the part of something a little better than a machine?

(To be continued).

