

sense. And yet knowing this, even christian girls want to go. With indiscriminate denunciations of amusements I have no sympathy. Both the body and the mind require RE-CREATION; but the great trouble is, that so many people call some things recreation, that are in reality DISSIPATION. Amusements of a right quantity and quality are essential to both sexes; but too much of even a good thing, may become an evil; and a very little of a wrong quality, like poison, may become a very great evil. Nothing at first sight seems more harmless, or better calculated to exercise the body than one or two hours skating. But how many will content themselves with ENOUGH of this amusement? In many cases they will go day after day, and night after night, letting every thing else that pertains to their intellectual and moral culture go unattended, till their abuse of an otherwise healthy amusement uses up all their vital forces, and then follows a physical collapse, involving a heavy doctor's bill.

The New York *Tribune* gives the testimony of a physician in a large country town, that the excessive exercise, long hours, and exposure to cold drafts in rinks, have greatly increased debility among girls and young women, and have laid the foundation of serious diseases, that have taken most of the buoyancy and pleasure of living, out of their after days, and some have reached an early grave. The New York *Sun* has a long interview with one of the chief promoters of rinks, in which an account is given of the indelicacy indulged in by certain young men, under the cover of teaching uninitiated young girls how to skate. A young lady in this town wanted to go to the Rink. Said her father "Well, I will buy you a pair of skates and a season ticket on one condition, that is, that you go every day you want to go, but only between the hours of two and four in the afternoon." Did she accept? No. Why? Because she wanted to go in the evening, when the crowd is there. And that father was determined that his pure and lovely daughter should not be exposed to the temptations, and glitter and glare, which are generally found in rinks, when a mixed crowd of men and women are skating there in the evening. In days to come that girl will have to thank God for such a father, when she looks upon some of the bloodless and deformed women hobbling through life, whose parents allowed them, when girls, to go where they liked and with whom they would.

I suppose when that opera house goes up, Satan will use it as a means for ensnaring the young into the way of folly. Whenever a theatrical company stops here to give a play, young people ask "is it wrong to go to Ryerson's hall to-night?" And those who ask this question are not of the dissipated and dissolute class, (they will go without asking) but clean young men and maidens, too pure to be corrupted by a needless exposure to the demoralizing influences of the stage. That such a question should be asked, whenever a troupe of actors and actresses pass through Yarmouth is not surprising, for the pictorial advertisements with which our municipal authorities allow them to paste up in prominent places, are of such an exciting character (sometimes they are even indecent) as to awaken in certain uninitiated minds a desire to see the real characters. Before any here (who are novices in the world,) commence to patronize the stage, take a few words of warning from an old theatre frequenter. In the days of my sinful estate I visited nearly every theatre in London. The first few times I beheld and heard impure things before the foot lights, I was shocked; but after a few visits all sense of shame left me, and I was hungry for anything in the form of moral carrion that the