

of extended education and lofty pursuits are sometimes contemptuous of the little things that make the old happy.

English boys are trained to be courageous, why not be courteous to their sisters and sisters' friends? English girls, who, running their brothers hard at work and at play, are developing into splendid young goddesses of height and form, should not forget to be gentle to their less fortunate elders, who have not had their chances with the tennis racket or the golf club. Husbands and wives after the first few weeks of entrancing conjugal felicity should not startle, maybe disgust, one another by a lapse into careless, unmannerly ways, that rapidly degenerate into positive rudeness.

The amenities of life should surround home life, should make it beautiful, sacred, indestructible.

Members of the same family should not taunt one another with remarks upon their own performances and each other's shortcomings. When such things as early rising, cold baths, upright chairs, regular exercise and peculiar diet, take the place in people's minds of exalted virtues or noble acts, then you may be sure that the amenities of life will be hopelessly disregarded. Edith takes to late hours, reclining on sofas, rich food, novel reading, to be as unlike as possible to that tiresome Mary.

We know that both Dorothea in "Middlemarch," and Catherine in "Robert Elsmere," by their somewhat strained views of existence, brought about a kind of revolt in those nearest to them, in the persons of their sisters Celia and Rose; whilst unknown to themselves their very virtues, serene and unbending, developed into a form of selfishness.

As a sense of humor gives us a true sense of proportion, so does a feeling for the amenities of life give us an instinct of real sympathy with others;

the sympathy that makes it blessed to receive as well as to give.

Some people in their ardor for work or the serious side of life neglect that which makes it beautiful and attractive; they forget that Dame Nature is not sparing with her amenities; that she embroiders the meadows with gold, that she trails the water-lily in her streams; that she paints the sky with colors that drive the artist to despair.

Time is not wasted in adding to the amenities of life; the comfort and elegance of our living rooms, the careful arrangement of flowers, the harmony of color and the sweet strains of music, all add to the pleasure of existence. And these pleasures bring about legitimate happiness, such happiness as is not locked up in one person's breast, but, overflowing, makes the lives of many brighter.

If a master or mistress of a large establishment has courteous manners and a genuine regard for the feeling of others, it is probable that the servants will catch the prevailing tone, and a spirit of refinement and good-breeding will insensibly gain a footing in such a home. Children should be taught from their earliest years to treat servants with politeness and not to think that a gift in money or kind can make up for rude words or can assure esteem or affection.

Although no active form of charity may be practised in such a household (there may be no philanthropist amongst the sons or daughters), although the verb "to be" may be more regarded than the verb "to do," still such graces as sweetness and amiability, such virtues as unselfishness, rare charity and unflinching devotion may be looked for in a soil that has been carefully nurtured by the amenities of life.

No home life can be perfect without sympathy; no public life can be at its best without a tactful, spontaneously