

\$27. The truth is, a woman can take an old dress, turn and cut, turn afresh and bring out a new article; where is the man that can turn his pants when he has worn a hole therein? And much as we may laugh at a woman's "duck of a bonnet," a pretty feather is certainly as pardonable a luxury, as the bundle of cigars which all end in smoke. In view of the statements frequently seen regarding "household expenses," as a bar to marriage, we would just whisper the opinion, that there are two sides to the question, and that the extravagant habits of young men may fully equal the supposed extravagance of young women. Society cannot exist without men and women. "Male and female, created he them" and social reforms are only to be gained permanently by the mutual respect and sympathy of the constituent parts, not by trying to lay exclusive blame on either. The vanity is not all on the woman's side, nor the stronger will ever on the man's.

*BROWNLOW NORTH AN APOSTLE OF
MODERN TIMES.**

From the biographies of good men, we may be encouraged in the path of duty, and to a higher level than the every day Christianity of the world. Our lives are to a large extent shaped by those with whom we associate, and if in our reading and thinking we make companions of the good and true, our lives will be moulded accordingly.

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time ;

"Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again."

Brownlow North was the only son of the Rev. Charles North, rector of Alverstoke, (Hants.) and was born at Chelsea, on 6th January, 1810. He was the grand-nephew of Lord North, so well known as prime minister during the reign of George III. His grandfather, the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Brownlow North, was successively bishop of Lichfield, Worcester and Winchester. The birth of young Brownlow was hailed with great delight and he

was greeted as the future Earl of Guilford. This expectation, however, was rather a disadvantage to him than otherwise, for of course an Earl would not be expected to follow a trade or any of the commercial professions; consequently he was brought up and educated as a gentleman of means, but the hopes of his friends were doomed to disappointment, for when Brownlow was about twenty years of age an heir to the Earldom was born, cutting off all his chances of succession. As a boy he was a great favourite; at the age of nine he was sent to Eton and soon became an acknowledged leader amongst his schoolfellows, where his influence was not of the best. He remained at Eton six years, when, his father dying, he left school and went on a visit to his cousin Lord Guilford, at Corfu, and on his return was sent abroad, under the care of a tutor. Meeting the tutor in a gaming saloon soon after their arrival in the French capital, he obliged him, under threats of exposure, to leave all the books they had brought with them, in Paris, and a few days after, while on their way to Rome, they were playing a game of cards together, when Brownlow won from his tutor all the money which was to pay the expenses of their journey and thus became his own master. The tutor was tolerated only as an unwelcome necessity. Mrs. North after the death of her husband, removed to Cheltenham, and hither young Brownlow went on his return from the continent. He was very fond of dancing, and being of an agreeable disposition, he made a great impression on the young ladies of the town, so that having proposed to nineteen of his fair acquaintance, he was accepted by them all. No wonder his good mother was very much troubled and perplexed when the fact was made known to her, but she undertook to reply to all the would-be mothers-in-law of the then supposed future earl that her son being but seventeen, could not be held by these engagements. Two years later, however, the attractions of the Emerald Isle appear to have been too much for him, for while on a visit there he was married (on 12th December 1828), to Grace the daughter of Dr. Coffey a protestant minister of Galway. Being frequently found at the gaming table, and some of his ventures proving unsuccessful, he was suddenly reduced to an almost penniless condition, and left England for Boulougne where he spent some time

*An essay by Mr. C. J. Page, before the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Society of the Northern Congregational Church, Toronto.