

The Land of Content.

I set out for the land of content By the gay, crowded pleasure highway ; With laughter and jesting I went With the mirth-loving throng for a day ; Then I knew I had wandered astray, For I met returned pagnins, belated, Who said, "We are weary and stated, But we found not the land of content."

I turned to the steep path of fame ; Ambition will lend me its light." But I paused in my journey ere night. For the way grew so lonely and troubled ; I said - my anxiety doubled "This is not the road to content.

Then I joined the grand rabble and throng That frequent the moneyed world's mart . But the greed and the grasping and wrong Left me only one wish to depart And, sickened and suddened at heart I hurried away from the gateway, For my soul and my spirit said straightway, "This is not the road to content,"

Then, weary in body and brain, An overgrown path I detected, And I said, "I will hide with my pain In this by-way, unused and neglected, Lo ! it led to the realm God selected, To crown with his best gifts of branty, And through the dark pathway of duty I came to the land of content.

THE MORTGAGED FARM.

"Six o'clock !" said Marion Hilyard, looking up suddenly, as the tall, oldfashioned clock in the corner rang out its shrill announcement ; "six o'clock, and oh, mother! here is Jerry Lane, punctual to the very moment. Now we shall hear some goods from Jack, her heart with so sharp a pang as did I hope."

She ran out to the gate, flushed and eager, to receive the letter from the country carrier, and, returning, seated herself on a low stool at her mother's feet, and broke the envelope. On the first glance at its contents a

shade of disappointment dimmed her bright face. Instead of reading the note aloud, she glanced hurriedly over the brief lines, and then silently, with the bitterest pang of all ! a quivering lip, placed it in her mother's hand and turned aside to a window.

This is what Mrs. Hilyard read :

DEAR MADAM :- I saw your son a few days ago, when, to my surprise, he expressed himself reluctant to apply his money to the redeeming of the mortgage, saying that he required it for a speculation which promises to be more profitable to him than the holding of the farm. I have, therefore, been compelled to dispose of the mortgage to a gentleman of my acquaintance, who proposes to take immediate possession, and I consider it my duty to inform you thereof, in order that you may lose no time in making arrangements for a re-moval."

"Very respectfully, ABNER HARRIS." Mrs. Hilyard returned the letter to its envelope with a trembling hand and a dazed, bewildered look, as though unable to realize the blow which had so suddenly fallen upon them.

Her eyes met Marion's, and the girl threw herself upon her knees, by her mother's side, and burst into tears. "Oh, mother, mother, what shall we

do? What will become of us ?" " "The Lord will provide," " said Mrs.

Hilyard, as she raised her overflowing eyes to the motto on the wall, embroidered by Marion's own hand. "Where is your faith, my child, that it should fail you in this hour of need ?'

thought Marion, as with hands uncon-"Mother, it is not so much the loss of our home, nor the poverty and trial sciously tightly clasped she passed

look out for a grand party. When the med eyes the figure of a man hurrying Hintons undertake to do things, they along the little path in the meadow. are sure to do them handsomely." She drew back behind the screen of the Marion stayed to hear no more honeysuckle. The path led past the arbor, but at Gliding out of a side door, she crossed

the garden, passing little Myra, who was fondling a snow-white lamb, her great thought; but a moment or two after pot and treasure, and who called out to her to "see how fast Snowball was there was a sound of footsteps ascendgrowing."

Poor little sister! It would be as hard upon her as upon her mother and herself to leave the dear old home, much startled as herself. with ail the scenes and objects endeared For an instant they gazed at each to them by the association of their lives For in that ample, pleasant, oldfashioned farmhouse Mrs. Hilyard had Then he said, as he held out his hand,been born and married, and here her

"Marion, don't you know me ?" children also had first seen the light. She gave him her hand in silence Two years ago her husband - who had It was Wat. And suddenly, with the been too little practical to make a sight of him, came the full bitterness successful farmer-had died suddenly, of her sorrow in the consciousness that leaving his affairs in a vory embarrassed he was lost to her forever. She was state, and the farm burdened with a nothing to him now, and he must be very heavy mortgage. Then Jack, good nothing to her. son and brother that he was, had "I am glad to have so unexpectedly thought it best to go to the city, taking found you here in this dear old spot." advantage of a situation offered him by he said. "I arrived at home only an a distant relative, until the mortgage hour ago, and I could not rest until I should be paid. had seen you."

Only two weeks ago he had written she met his eyes, bent upon her with cheerfully, saying that the matter would a strange carnestness, and her pale be speedily settled to their satisfaction ; check faintly finshed, but she could not and now, just as they were expecting to have spoken a word. " Marion," he said, suddenly, " have hear that their home was their own

again, came this cruel letter. As Marion had said to her mother, that you cannot forgive me?" not even the loss of their home went to "Forgive you ?" "Yes; for all my absurd jealousy, this evidence of the change in her only pride and folly. I have never had a inflames it. Such a body beneath the brother.

sorrow than this in store for her.

herself justified in resenting.

West.

happy moment since I parted from you, That Jack should have grown s the love which I forfeited, but prenuiary advantages before the gratifi- for cation of his mother's comfort-that he which I cannot live without." should allow them ro be actually turned out of the dear old house, and go to do not know why you should speak to to grow worse, was brought to Dr. reside in a strange city, where they me thus when-when you are going to Brooss, professor of ophthalmology in be married." could never feel at home-oh, this was "Who told you that of me, Marion ?"

So Marion had thought upon first sister." reading that letter; and it was not He smiled. until hearing Miss M'elia's words to her

"Aggie knows my wishes. It was mother that she awoke to the consciousness that fate could have even a greater She thought you would forgive me. Will you, Marion, darling?" One year ago she had parted from her

She had averted her face to hide her accepted lover, Wat Hinton, in mutual tearful eyes, but he now took both her down. Then seize the eyclashes and anger on both sides. Wat had become hands, and as he drew her toward him, edge of the lid and turn the lid quickly jealous, and had spoken sharply to her, a great tide of unspeakable joy rushed over the thumb. Remove the speek and in a manner which she considered over her, and she could only murmur with a handkorchief, and show it to the faintly,-

"O Wat !" Wat was too proud to apologize and Marion too proud as well as too When they were both calmer, she eye .- Youth's Companion. delicate to make advances to a old him of the heavy grief that had reconciliation ; and so they had drifted just fallen upon them. They must leave apart, both miserable, until Wat had the dear old home, which had passed

broken the last link by going to the into the hands of strangers. "Of strangers, Marion ? Do you call She heard of him from time to time ne a stranger?' through his family, but no word or

"You, Wat?" message to herself had ever come. In He looked surprised in his turn. all this while she had looked forward "Did you not know that it is I who have purchased the dear old farm ? Did with a faint, yearning hope to the possibility of his some time returning, and you not receive Jack's letter?"

"O Walter! it cannot, cannot be But now this last hope was rudely true." He took from a pocket-book a paper stricken to the ground. Wat was going

to be married. He had forgotten her, which he opened and placed before her. It was the mortgage which her father had given to Mr. Abner Harris. "Oh, it is hard-so hard to bear !" "And the place is really yours now?"

"You see, dear," Wat said, "Jack

THE HOME DOCTOR.

A HINT FOR COLD WEATHER .- Dr. Foote's Health Monthly advises putting on an extra pair of stockings outside of the foot of the steep bank she would not the shoes when traveling in cold be discovered in her retreat. So she weather,

FOR CUTS AND BRUISES .- One of the most convenient remedies, usually to be ing the bank, a rustle of the honeysuckle found in every kitchen, and which has branches, and Marion saw standing in proved of great value in hundreds of the entrance of the arbor the figure of a tall young man, who looked almost as injuries inflicted by tearing the flesh on blunt instruments, rusted nails, and the like, is made by dissolving bicarbonate other-Marion pale, and the stranger of soda or potash in strong eider vinewith a flush rising to his handsome face. gar, and applying it during the effervescence, or soon after.

PARTICLES IN THE EVE. - Old and young persons are often sorely troubled by nall hard particles of matter that get B SCOR. under the eve-lids. When children suffer in this way, their parents may not even suspect the cause of the ourneys trouble. The irritation may go on increasing for years; for the inflammation strongly resembles catarrhal conjunctiballs. vitis, which has quite a different cause. The conjunctiva (as the termination itis in medicine always means "inflammation of." conjunctivitis means inflammation of the conjunctiva) is a mucous membrane which begins near the edge of the lids, upper and lower, lines them, and then, turning back, covers also the eyeball. It thus forms two sacs. It is you no welcome for me? Is it possible exceedingly sensitive and is very liable to inflammations of various kinds, all minful and some very difficult of cure. A foreign body beneath the cyclid soon upper lid is not as readily detected as suffered from what was supposed to be catarrhal inflammation, and for which "I do not understand you, Wat. I it had been energetically treated, only the New York university. On turning back the child's upper cyclid, the source "It comes from Agnes, your own of the trouble was found in a small bud of a cherry-tree. Relief and cure followed its removal. In all such cases the main thing to do, is to evert the over the finger. If the particle is beneath the upper hid, press the lid against

> patient; for he will often feel for som time as if the object were still in the

Diamonds.

The most valuable diamonds are those which are entirely colorless. Those with a blue tinge, though still more rare, are not so highly valued, as the actual beauty of the pure ones out-weighs the rarity of the blue variety. One of the finest of the blue variety is we believe, in the collection of Mr. Beresford-Hope. Diamonds of a red tinge take still a good place : green diamonds are tolerably numerous, and rank lower ; yellow ones are very common, and the least esteemed. The estimation of the value of a diamond in

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes. Cheviots in the new heather mixtures are seen both bordered and plain. Velvet, plush and fur bands will all be used for trimming midwinter suits

The majority of bonnets have very wide strings, but some have narrow In mercantile invoices, all largo

bonnets are classed as pokes, small ones cottages. Moire will be much used in combination with cashmere and other woolen

stuffs. Cashmeres and cheviots continue to be the leading fabrics for ordinary wear.

Among new watch trinkets and charms, the wish-bone in gold and silver

The Jersey is now used for fatigue ostumes in the country or on ling

Bangle rings have pendants in the orm of padlocks, horseshoes, bells and

Royal Tollets.

dress with a diamond tiarn in her hair, satin dress, and Princess Stephanie was in a cherry velvet. All these ladies dresses. The house was full to the Marion, and I have come back at last one beneath the lower, and it is harder dark, stately Hungarian beauties. And worldly and heartless as to consider his to beg your forgiveness, and to beg, too, to remove it. A child that had long at the banquet, queen Margaret wore a front hair was arranged a la Greeque, and on her back hair was a rose of feathers. he wore a superb necklace of large pearls. The queen had a very lively conversation with the en peror throughout the dinner. The Empress wore her raven black hair down her back, with short locks on the forehead. Her dress was of dark brown velvet trimmed he who encouraged me to come back. lid. The lower lid is easily turned with gold. Her long white gloves reached up to her elbows. The Priness Stephanle was in white silk, set off the eyebrow and have the patient look by a wreath of yellow roses. The prin- peaked hats. With the handles bent, wash out their nectar and determine cess Gisella wore a pink toilet, covered with dark roses.

The Use of Checks,

The following account, by Macaulay, of the first use of bank checks in England was quoted by Mr. Knox, in his address to the American bankers'

In the reign of William, old men were still living who could remember the days when there was not a single banking house in the city of London. So late as the time of the Restoration every trader had his own strong box in his own house, and when an acceptance was presented to him, told down the crowns and Caroluses on his own sounter.

But the increase of wealth had produced its natural effect, the subdivision

The Japanese Ballets, We return to our box to find the stage

cleared for a species of ballet. Numerous dances follow one another-some very merry, some more subdued, but none so rigidly grave as that which

opened the events of the day. Pantomime enters freely into this performance. There is a fan dance, in which the omnipresent toy is put to more coquettish uses than ever a Rosina dreamed of. There is a suttlecock

dance, the implements of which, like Macbeth, are but of the mind, but are capitally suggested by appropriate gesticulations. A favorite game with

an elastic ball is worked into a dance : and it is delightful to see with what mock energy the supposed ladies com-

pete for the postession of the playthingwhich does not exist-and, having obtained the airy nothing, how each one, in a stooping posture, chases it about, withholding it to the last possible moment from the other claimants.

There are plenty of dances by men as well, and they amply supply all that women lack in activity. They have

their own shuttlecock game, and the At the opera in Vienna the queen of violent struggles they depict, the col-Italy wore a sing deboaf hued velvet lisions and overthrows, the mortification at missing a stroke, and the the neck disappearing entirely under clation when especially successful, are a dozen rows of princely pearls. The irresistibly Indicrons, particularly as empress of Austria wore a light blue there are no shuttlecock and battledoor all the while. In the same way dark blue velvet. The beautiful Marie they go through the movements of the Therese, wife of the Archduke Regaier, butterfly trick, of a certain dexterous feat with a looped handkerehief, and of wore Henri Quatre collars on their vaulting exercises, the material fabries being equally baseless in every case

oof with fair, smiling Viennese, and Toward the end of this divertisement, an "umbrella" dance is introduced. full of ingenious developments and very low rose faille ball dress. Her strange surprises. The umbrella dances which we have seen at home are stupid bores. Here the instrument is so consprinkled with diamonds. On her neck trived that although, when shut, it is quite ordinary and insignificant in

> wise over the ground, they become the wheels of a harlequin coach, in which the queen of the ballet seems to ride. We really have seen nothing like it on

coarser caricaturists, those female lesque,-Japanese Episodes-E.H.House,

Dr. Talmage on the Four Flends.

Dr. Talmage, in his sermon on Sunday last, took intemperance as his subject. of labor. Before the end of the reign He describes four fiends as meeting in of the lower world, and resolving that the lower gave a little over one-tenth of a made according to a regular system of appraisement. It will surprise many of these who are not conversant with the

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Mrs. Whalley, widow of a Lancashire, England, farmer, died lately leaving 230 descendants.

Wesley Dixon, of Yonkers, N. Y., proposes that special prayer be made in all the churches that Robert G. Ingersoll be converted to the Christian religion.

There are some days when you can't lay up a cent, and other days when you can't get hold of a cent to lay up.

The orange and iemon erop of Sicily has been a failure, owing to the longcontinued hot winds from Africa; no rain has fatten since last April.

Operatives in the paper mills of Springfield, Mass., have been stricken down with small-pox from handling pestilential rags.

It is discovered that catfish in Kan sas have legs. This curious provision of nature is intended to enable them to take to the prairies when the rivers dry up.

Small-pox continues to ravage Hoboken and Jersey City, and some of the attendant incidents are sad enough. For example, one Michael McLaughlin died from the pestilence, and it was reported that his three little children were down with it also, and that the mother had neither for d nor fuel in the house, and no money to procure them. Three new cases are reported in Morgan street, Jersey City, a very dirty section of the town

What Bees Accomplish.

By far the must serious difficulty in the process of honey collecting by bees arises from the extreme minute quantities of nectar which each flower yields, and from its being diluted-in some cases so poor in saccharine matter that its sweetness is not appreciable to the tongue. The strength of the appearance, "with no points that any other umbrella might not have," when opened it assumes at the will of the holder a dozen different shapes, colors ferent times. Consequently the most and dimensions. The various combina. direct way of estimating the yield of tions are thus made to resemble a honey is to ascertain the actual quantity brilliant pyrotechnic display. And the of sugar in each flower. This can variety of uses to which they are put! easily be done by chemical methods. Half closed, they are worn as high. If we take a large number of flowers, they are disposed upon the stage to the sugar in the solution, we can calimitate beds of flowers, among which culate from the number of flowers used the dancers promenade. Rolled edge- the average amount of sugar in each

flower with the greatest precision. Experiments conducted in this way showed each flower of the fuchsia to contain little more than the tenth part association, at its last meeting at dance is not so entirely foreign in char-amount was rather less than the tenth any of the continents. The closing of a grain of sugar. In monkshood the acter. The women still retain their of a grain, while in the overlasting pea gentle stateliness, but on the part of the it was found to be three-twentieths of men it is a raging can-can, worthy of a grain for each flower. In smaller the habitnes of the Mabile or even their flowers the quantity is proportionately less. Thus cach flower of the little Bedonins of the stage, who, unsexed unturnized American water-blink only from the crown to the toe, figure in the contained six hondredths of a grain, and medern English and American bur- in those minute flowers which grow together in compact masses the amount was still smaller. A raceme, consisting of twenty flowers of the yetch, enly yielded five-hundredths of a grain, or a little over one five-hundredth for each flowret. One head of common red "And the place is really yours now?" apprased ent. It will any set with the said, looking up radiantly through audien tears. "And the place is really yours now?" apprased ent. It will any set with the the capital. A class of agents arose whose office was to keep the cash of the vineyards, the grain fields and even to the vineyards the viney ommercial houses. This new branch of business naturally for the benefit of the grog shops, which are in the product of the benefit of the grog shops. grain. The probocis of the bee must consequently be inserted into five hundred clover tubes before one grain of sugar can be obtained. There are 7,000 grains in a pound, so that for every pound of sugar, procured in this way, 3,500,000 flower tubes must be emptied. Honey, however, only contains three fourths of its weight of dry and received nothing but paper. This great change did not take place mens. At the end of each paragraph he uttered, in the hoarse whisper of an convalent to more than 2.500,000 of clover tubes sucked by bees. This shows what an amazing amount years before, had confined themselves to fingers ontstretched at the end of his of labor they must perform. Their their proper functions, and had made a. long, bony, uplifted arm, and with sud industry would appear to be indispensable to their very existence. These and chargers, by setting jewels for fine "Heip! Oh, God ! Heip !' He favored amounts also reveal to what an extent ladies, and by selling pistoles and all agencies for ridding New York and the visitation of flowers must go on in dollars to gentlemen setting out for the Brooklyn of the evil, and declared that the insect world, and help us to understand how it is that flowers are so and were fast becoming the masters of out all the grog shops they contained. dependent on insects for fertilization, the whole city. These usurers, it was In concluding, he asked : "What flower so that we can well believe the forms of said, played at hazard with what had of comfort ever grew on the blasted flowers to have been determined in reference to the insects frequenting them, and that the colors of the petals Fogg put his foot into it bodily when turned up well the knave who kept the cash became an alderman; if they be was introduced to Mrs. Smith and advertisement, as colored bills attract her daughter. He wished to say some the eyes of busy men. This view of the thing neat and gallant. Addressing the use of color and odor in flowers may daughter, said he : "Really, madam, 1 seem to smack too much of trade and never should have suspected that that commerce, nevertheless it is the view to which science now gives undivided of course, that you were sisters ; I did, support. We have been so long ac-I assure you." "Thank you, Mr. Fogg," customed to look on the beauty of the replied Miss Smith. "You were perfloral world as if it were exclusively for fectly right in thinking that lady could man's gratification, that it is difficult not be my daughter. She is my mother, for us to believe that the delicately sir." Fogg went off in a hurry, calling perfumed and showy petals of the rose somebody or other a contounded fool, or hily should be primarily intended for the benefit of the plact possessing them. But it must be remembered that each organism lives for itself, has its demic of boils there. Doctors treat guineas, dispersed through many tills, all men to know themselves. That's own laws, and does not possess any vantage of another. -- Good Words.

I know that our Father in Heaven will give. Only my dear, dear old mother answer. not desert us, but to whom on earth can we turn when even Jack can become wordly and heartless ?"

burst into the room with-

'Melia Anderson at the gate, in her buggy. She says, will you step out a wants to tell you about for she old Mr. Millard being sunstruck, and she daren't leave her horse withou. somebody to hold him."

to Miss 'Melia, the greatest gossip in watched for him ! the neighborhood, as Mrs. Hilvard, drying her eyes, was in civility compelled to see the informal visitor. Marion, her head resting upon the window- of Wat. sill behind the screen of clinging roses. could have heard every word spoken, but, absorbed in her grief, she paid no attention until the name of Wat Hinton struck upon her car.

it from his own sister, Aggie Hinton. that old willow. Says Jane, in her wild way, 'If he comes back with all that money'-you know his Uncle Samuel left him most so desirous of owning, and which everyof his property last year-says Jane, 'if body said would be such a good investhe comes back rich, I mean to set my cap for him.' On which Aggie answers, properly.

oh, you needn't, for he's to be married before long, and to a bench in the rustic arbor, turned and real nice, pretty girl." Of course looked long and yearningly at the old Jane wanted to know all about farmhouse peeping from the great it, but Aggie only laughed in her beeches across the orchard. No other mysterious way, until Jane says, 'I on earth could ever be home to her. believe you are joking !' when Aggie And her mother? Oh, it would be 'If Walter ian't married before harder still for her, whose whole life of I replies winter, I'll make you a present of my fifty years had been spent under the piness in one hour " she murmured. new carrings which he has sent me." roof!

Bo you see, it's certain sure ; and no A sudden sound aroused Marion-a doubt he'll bring his bride to visit his sharp whistle, as of some one calling to dwelling house for another year he them with bottled beer and "spiritus some on Ludgate Hill, some in Austin advising a good many to form very low organ which is exclusively for the adfamily, and then, tell Marion, we may a dog, and she saw through tear-dim- re-leases it.

in store, which grieves me, but that under the apple boughs of the old sudden tears. Jack-your own son, my own brother- orchard. "Life is bitter. It has taken should have so changed. Oh, mother, all from me. It can have no more to strong and try to bear it all."

of all being made up between them.

and was lost to her forever.

On the verge of the orchard, where we agreed, as he was so anxious to pur-At this moment a little blue-eyed girl the high bank sloped abruptly to the chase the mill and had not means suffimeadow, she came to a mass of cient for both, that I should take the "Mamma - Marion ! here is Miss tangled honeysuckle fashioned into farm and leave him at liberty to invest a ruatic arbor. Wat had made it for her, and here in fact it was that they beet thing for Jack and for his mother, as I explained to her, if only she had

had last parted. Down in the meadow ran a little path- received his letter. Jack is not titted way leading by a short cut to Wat's for a farmer, and could never have made home, a couple of miles away. How much of the farm, as he will certainly Marion was in no condition to listen often she had sat here of an evening and do with the mill. He came up with me to attend to the matter. Forgive me

She could scarcely look back upon any that I neglected to inform you, but I object now before her eyes which was left him behind in the maple field talknot connected with some associations ing with Aggie."

Marion started up with a glad cry. There was the walnut tree which he and Coming down the opposite declivity of Jack used to climb, and there the clear, I the meadow was somebody joyously laughing brook in which he had taught waving his hand, and in two minutes her to steer the little boat which he had she was sobbing in her brother's armsmade for her, laden with grain, down to sobbing from a fullness of joy such as "It's true, for certain, for Jane had Jack's famons water-mill at the roots of she had never in her life before known.

They hastened to the house, all three Further up was the real "grist and cager to gladden the heart of the saw mill," which Jack had always been mother. Jack sprang up the steps and took her in his arms, while Wat lifted Myra, who had run to meet them in frantic delight. ment for one who could mausge it

And then Marion, seated on the old clock rang out a welcome chime. "Saven o'clock !" said the girl, softly. bench in the rustic arbor, turned and Her heart was full, and she turned away and went quietly up to her own room. As she passed the clock she looked up at it with an expression almost of awe.

"What a lifetime of misery and hap-

When a tenant wishes to hold his

she was too happy to speak a word in dust in cutting it so as to make the most of its brilliancy. The greatest diamond in the French Treasury, the and I talked it over the other day, and Regent, weighed, weare told, 410 carats before cutting, and 1361 after cutting, which seems an immense loss in size; but we presume it really increased the marketable value of the gem. Of course, the diamond dust taken off in cutting is not allowed to be lost, but it is useful chiefly for practical purposes, in forming in its turn the means of grinding down the faces of other diamonds ; for this superb stone will yield to no tool but one from its own substance. - London Builder.

Fungus as Food.

Among the various erticles of trade exported from New Zealand perhaps the most curious is a species of fungas which grows on decaying trees in all parts of the North Island, but most plentifully in the provincial district of Taranaki, In shape this fungus resembles the human car, and it is of a brown color and semi-transparent when fresh. China is the destination of this product. It is much prized there as an article of food, forming the chief ingredient of the favorite soup of that country ou account of its gelatinous properties and its As Marion crossed the threshold the peculiar flavor. The Europeans in the colony, however, have never acquired a taste for it. To prepare this fungus for money. Two clerks seated in one export nothing more is required than to pick it from the trunks of the trees and dry it in the air or under sheds. When dry it is packed in bales and shipped to China by way of Sydney or San Francialo.

> since the passage of the prohibitory his safe close to the Exchange, did what law in Kansas there has been an opi- would formerly have required a thousand

frumenti" in heroic doses.

commercial houses.

fell into the hands of the goldsmiths, were made attractive by music to the who were accustomed to traffic largely unwary, until in their mad dance they in precious metals, and who had vaults dropped into hell. The doctor described in which great masses of bullion could the gradual degradation of the inebrilie secure from fire and from robbers. ate, until they found themselves slaves of It was at the shops of the goldsmiths of a debasing passion, and drew a thrilling Lombard steet that all the payments picture of a dying drunkard in the in coin were made. Other traders gave hospital suffering from delirium treand received nothing but paper.

without much opposition and clamor. imaginary drunkard, the despairing Old-fashioned merchants complained cry, "Drink! Oh, God! Drink !" At bitterly that a class of men who, thirty the climax he stood with his long white

fair profit by embossing silver bowls den vigor of voice and gesture should, ontment, had become the treasurers, one or two thousand women could clean been earned by the industry and hoarded heath of a drunkard's sepulchre ?" by the thrift of other men. If the dice cash became an alderman; if they turned ap ill the dupe who furnished the cash became a bankrupt.

On the other side, the convenience of the modern practice were set forth in hever such a daughter. I supposed, animated language. The new system, it was said, saved both labor and counting-house, did what, under the old system, must have been done by twenty clerks in twenty different establishments. A goldsmith's note might be transferred ten times in a morning, while Miss Smith was heard to remark and thus a hundred guineas, locked in

Au old Greeinn philosopher advises and disreputable acquaistances.

indignantly, "Sisters, indeed I"

Friars, and some in Tower street.