

“what’s the matter with you? What reasons have you for disagreeing?”

13. “I have several reasons, my lord,” replied the miller: “the first is, they have given to all these gentlemen of the jury, ten broad pieces of gold, and to me but five; which, you know, is not fair. Besides, I have many objections to make to the false reasonings of the pleaders, and the contradictory evidence of the witnesses.” Upon this, the miller began a discourse, which discovered such a vast penetration of judgment, such extensive knowledge of law, and was expressed with such manly and energetic eloquence, that it astonished the judge and the whole court.

14. As he was going on with his powerful demonstrations, the judge, in great surprise, stopped him. “Where did you come from, and who are you?” “I came from Westminster Hall,” replied the miller; “my name is Matthew Hale; I am Lord Chief-Justice of the King’s Bench. I have observed the iniquity of your proceedings this day; therefore, come down from a seat which you are nowise worthy to hold. You are one of the corrupt parties in this iniquitous business. I will come up this moment and try the cause all over again.”

15. Accordingly, Sir Matthew went up, with his miller’s dress and hat on, began the trial from its very commencement, and searched every circumstance of truth and falsehood. He evinced the elder brother’s title to the estate, from the contradictory evidence of the witnesses, and the false reasoning of the pleaders; unravelled¹⁵² all the sophistry to the very bottom, and

¹⁵² Los partidarios de Webster, escriben, á imitación de aquel célebre lexicógrafo Americano, con una sola *l* los imperfectos y

gained a complete victory in favor of truth and justice.

ANONYMOUS.

XXIII.

THE MANIAC.

1. A gentleman who had travelled in Europe, relates that he one day visited the hospital of Berlin, where he saw a man whose exterior was very striking. His figure, tall and commanding, was bending with age, but more with sorrow; the few scattered hairs which remained on his temples were white almost as the driven snow, and the deepest melancholy was depicted in his countenance.

2. On inquiring who he was, and what brought him there, he started, as if from sleep,¹⁵³ and after looking around him, began with slow and measured steps to stride the hall, repeating in a low but audible voice, “Once one is two; once one is two.”¹⁵⁴

3. Now and then he would stop and remain with his arms folded on his breast, as if in contemplation, for some minutes; then again resuming his walk, he continued to repeat, “Once one is two; once one is two.”

participios pasados de los verbos regulares cuyo infinitivo remata en dicha consonante. Mas los mejores escritores, tanto Americanos como ingleses duplican la *l*, y nosotros hemos creído deber seguir en esta obra tan respetable ejemplo.

¹⁵⁴ En inglés, lo mismo que en español, multiplicando se dice: *twice one are two*, dos veces uno son dos; *ten times three* (ó á veces *ten threes*) *are thirty*, diez veces tres son treinta; ó bien *four by eleven son forty-four*, cuatro por once son cuarenta y cuatro.

¹⁵³ Como si despertase del sueño.

BIBLIOTECA FAC. DE MED. U. N. B. L.

His story, as our traveller understood it, was as follows.

4. Conrad Lange, collector of the revenues of the city of Berlin, had long been known as a man whom nothing could divert from the paths of honesty. Scrupulously exact in all his dealings, and assiduous in the discharge of all his duties, he had acquired the goodwill and esteem of all who knew him, and the confidence of the minister of finance, whose duty it is to inspect the accounts of all officers connected with the revenue.

5. On casting up his accounts at the close of a particular year, he found a *deficit* of ten thousand ducats. Alarmed at this discovery, he went to the minister, presented his accounts, and informed him that he did not know how it had arisen, and that he had been robbed by some person bent on his ruin.

6. The minister received his accounts, but thinking it a duty to secure a person who might probably be a defaulter, he caused him to be arrested, and put his accounts into the hands of one of his secretaries, for inspection, who returned them the day after, with the information that the deficiency arose from a miscalculation; that in multiplying, Mr. Lange had said, *once one is two*, instead of, *once one is one*.

7. The poor man was immediately released from confinement, his accounts returned, and the mistake pointed out. During his imprisonment, which lasted two days, he had neither eaten, drank, nor taken any repose; and when he appeared, his countenance was as pale as death. On receiving his accounts, he was a long time silent; then suddenly awaking as if from a trance, he repeated, "Once one is two."

8. He appeared to be entirely insensible of his situation; would neither eat nor drink, unless solicited; and took notice of nothing that passed around him. While repeating his accustomed phrase, if any one corrected him by saying, "Once one is *one*," his attention was arrested for a moment, and he said, "Ah, right, once one *is* one;" and then resuming his walk, he continued to repeat, "Once one is two." He died shortly after the traveller left Berlin.

9. This affecting story, whether true or untrue, obviously abounds with lessons of instruction. Alas! how easily is the human mind thrown off its balance; especially when it is stayed on this world only—and has no experimental knowledge of the meaning of the injunction of Scripture, to cast all our cares upon Him who careth for us, and who heareth¹⁵⁵ even the young ravens when they cry!

ANONYMOUS.

XXIV.

TRUE AND FALSE PHILOSOPHY.

*Mr. Fantom.*¹⁵⁶ I despise a narrow field. O for the reign of universal benevolence! I want to make all mankind good and happy.

*Mr. Goodman.*¹⁵⁷ Dear me! Sure, that must be a wholesale sort of a job: had you not better try your hand at a town or neighborhood first?

¹⁵⁵ Forma bíblica, por *cares*,
hears.

¹⁵⁶ Señor Fantasma.
¹⁵⁷ Señor Buenhombre.

BIBLIOTECA
EAG. DE MED. U. A. B. L.

Mr. F. Sir, I have a plan in my head for relieving the miseries of the whole world. Everything is bad as it now stands. I would alter all the laws, and put an end to all the wars in the world. I would put an end to all punishments; I would not leave a single prisoner on the face of the globe. This is what I call doing things on a grand scale.

Mr. G. A scale with a vengeance!¹⁵⁸ As to releasing the prisoners, however, I do not much like that, as it would be liberating a few rogues at the expense of all honest men; but as to the rest of your plan, if all countries would be¹⁵⁹ so good as to turn Christians, it might be helped on a good deal. There would be still misery enough left indeed; because God intended this world should be earth, and not heaven. But, sir, among all your changes, you must destroy human corruption, before you can make the world quite as perfect as you pretend.

Mr. F. Your project would rivet the chains which mine is designed to break.

Mr. G. Sir, I have no projects. Projects are, in general, the offspring of restlessness, vanity, and idleness. I am too busy for projects, too contented for theories, and, I hope, have too much honesty and humility for a philosopher. The utmost extent of my ambition at present is, to redress the wrongs of a poor apprentice, who has been cruelly used by his master: indeed, I have another little scheme, which is to prosecute a fellow, who has suffered a poor wretch in the

¹⁵⁸ Literalmente, una escala con una venganza; quiere decir: en una escala muy grande. Es locucion familiar.

¹⁵⁹ Quisiesen ser bastante buenos para volverse cristianos.

poorhouse, of which he had the care, to perish through neglect, and you must assist me.

Mr. F. Let the town do that. You must not apply to me for the redress of such petty grievances. I own that the wrongs of the Poles and South Americans so fill my mind, as to leave me no time to attend to the petty sorrows of poorhouses and apprentices. It is provinces, empires, continents, that the benevolence of the philosopher embraces; every one can do a little paltry good to his next neighbor.

Mr. G. Every one *can*, but I no not see that every one *does*. If they would, indeed, your business would be ready done to your hands, and your grand ocean of benevolence would be filled with the drops which private charity would throw into it. I am glad, however, you are such a friend to the prisoners, because I am just now getting a little subscription, to set free your poor old friend, Tom Saunders, a very honest brother mechanic, who first got into debt, and then into jail, through no fault of his own, but merely through the pressure of the times. A number of us have given a trifle every week toward maintaining his young family since he has been in prison; but we think we shall do much more service to Saunders, and, indeed, in the end, lighten our own expense, by paying down, at once, a little sum, to release him, and put him in the way of maintaining his family again. We have made up all the money except five dollars. I am already promised four, and you have nothing to do but give me the fifth. And so, for a single dollar, without any of the trouble we have had in arranging the matter, you will, at once, have the pleasure of helping to save a worthy family from starving, of redeeming an

old friend from jail, and of putting a little of your boasted benevolence into action. Realize, Mr. Fantom! there is nothing like realizing.

Mr. F. Why, hark, Mr. Goodman, do not think I value a dollar: no, sir, I despise money; it is trash, it is dirt, and beneath the regard of a wise man. It is one of the unfeeling inventions of artificial society. Sir, I could talk to you half a day on the abuse of riches, and my own contempt of money.

Mr. G. O, pray,¹⁰⁰ do not give yourself that trouble. It will be a much easier way of proving your sincerity, just to put your hand in your pocket, and give me a dollar without saying a word about it: and then to you, who value time so much, and money so little, it will cut the matter short. But come, now (for I see you will give nothing), I should be mighty glad to know what is the sort of good you do yourselves, since you always object to what is done by others.

Mr. F. Sir, the object of a true philosopher is, to diffuse light and knowledge. I wish to see the whole world enlightened.

Mr. G. Well, Mr. Fantom, you are a wonderful man, to keep up such a stock of benevolence, at so small an expense; to love mankind so dearly, and yet avoid all opportunities of doing them good; to have such a noble zeal for the millions, and to feel so little compassion for the units; to long to free empires and enlighten kingdoms, and deny instruction to your own village, and comfort to your own family. Surely, none but a philosopher could indulge so much philanthropy and so much frugality at the same time. But come,

¹⁰⁰ Se lo ruego á V.

do assist me in a partition I am making in our poor-house, between the old, whom I want to have better fed, and the young, whom I want to have more worked.

Mr. F. Sir, my mind is so engrossed with the partition of Poland, that I cannot bring it down to an object of such insignificance. I despise the man whose benevolence is swallowed up in the narrow concerns of his own family, or village, or country.

Mr. G. Well, now I have a notion, that it is as well to do one's own duty, as the duty of another man; and that to do good at home, is as well as to do good abroad. For my part, I had as lief¹⁰¹ help Tom Saunders to freedom, as a Pole or a South American, though I should be very glad to help them too. But one must begin to love somewhere, and to do good somewhere; and I think it is as natural to love one's own family, and to do good in one's own neighborhood, as to anybody else. And if every man in every family, village, and county did the same, why then all the schemes would meet, and the end of one village or town where I was doing good, would be the beginning of another village where somebody else was doing good; so my schemes would jut into my neighbor's; his projects would unite with those of some other local reformer; and all would fit with a sort of dovetail exactness.

Mr. F. Sir, a man of large views will be on the watch for great occasions to prove his benevolence.

Mr. G. Yes, sir; but if they are so distant that he cannot reach them, or so vast that he cannot grasp them, he may let a thousand little, snug, kind, good

¹⁰¹ *I had as lief*, tanto me gusta. Simónimos: *I had as soon*; *I would as soon*.

actions slip through his fingers in the meanwhile : and so, between the great things that he cannot do, and the little ones¹⁶² that he will not do, life passes, and nothing will be done.

ANONYMOUS.

XXV.

CONTROL YOUR TEMPER.

1. No one has a temper naturally so good, that it does not need attention and cultivation ; and no one has a temper so bad, but that, by proper culture, it may become pleasant. One of the best-disciplined tempers ever seen, was that of a gentleman who was, naturally, quick, irritable, rash, and violent ; but, by having the care of the sick, and especially of deranged people, he so completely mastered himself, that he was never known to be thrown off his guard.

2. The difference in the happiness which is received or bestowed by the man who governs his temper, and that by the man who does not, is immense. There is no misery so constant, so distressing, and so intolerable to others, as that of having a disposition which is your master, and which is continually fretting itself. There are corners enough, at every turn in life, against which we may run, and at which we may break out in impatience, if we choose.

3. Look at Roger Sherman, who rose, from a humble occupation, to a seat in the first Congress of the United

¹⁶² Véase la regla 58, pág. 27, del "Preceptor."

States, and whose judgment was received with great deference by that body of distinguished men. He made himself master of his temper, and cultivated it as a great business in life. There are one or two instances which show this part of his character in a light that is beautiful.

4. One day, after having received his highest honors, he was sitting and reading in his parlor. A roguish student, in a room close by, held a looking-glass in such a position, as to pour the reflected rays of the sun directly in Mr. Sherman's face. He moved his chair, and the thing was repeated. A third time the chair was moved, but the looking-glass still reflected the sun in his eyes. He laid aside his book, went to the window, and many witnesses of the impudence expected to hear the ungentlemanly student severely reprimanded. He raised the window gently, and then—shut the window-blind !¹⁶³

5. I cannot forbear adducing another instance of the power he had acquired over himself. He was naturally possessed of strong passions ; but over these he at length obtained an extraordinary control. He became habitually calm, sedate, and self-possessed. Mr. Sherman was one of those men who are not ashamed to maintain the forms of religion in their families. One morning he called them all together, as usual, to lead them in prayer to God ; the "old family Bible" was brought out, and laid on the table.

6. Mr. Sherman took his seat, and placed beside him one of his children, a child of his old age ; the rest of

¹⁶³ *Window-blind*, ó sencillamente *blind*, persiana. Usase comunmente en plural.

the family were seated around the room; several of these were now grown up. Besides these, some of the tutors of the college were boarders in the family, and were present at the time alluded to. His aged and superannuated mother occupied a corner of the room, opposite the place where the distinguished judge sat.

7. At length he opened the Bible and began to read. The child who was seated beside him made some little disturbance, upon which Mr. Sherman paused, and told it¹⁶⁴ to be still. Again he proceeded; but again he paused, to reprimand the little offender, whose playful disposition would scarcely permit it to be still. At this time, he gently tapped its ear. The blow, if blow it might be called, caught the attention of his aged mother, who now, with some effort, rose from the seat and tottered across the room. At length she reached the chair of Mr. Sherman, and, in a moment, most unexpectedly to him, she gave him a blow on the ear with all the force she could summon. "There," said she, "you strike your child, and I will strike mine."

8. For a moment, the blood was seen mounting to the face of Mr. Sherman; but it was only for a moment, when all was¹⁶⁵ calm and mild as usual. He paused; he raised his spectacles; he cast his eye upon his mother; again it fell upon the book from which he had been reading. Not a word escaped him; but again he calmly pursued the service, and soon after sought, in prayer, an ability to set an example before his household, which should be worthy of their imitation. Such

¹⁶⁴ En inglés, al hablar de un niño, suele usarse el pronombre *it* (neutro), á ménos que se desea marcar el sexo del niño.

¹⁶⁵ *When all was calm: when* por *then*, y *was* por *became*, imperfecto del verbo irregular *to become*, ponerse.

a victory was worth more than the proudest one ever achieved on the field of battle.

TODD.

 XXVI.

THE WHALE-SHIP.

1. They who go down to the sea in ships pursue a perilous vocation, and well deserve the prayers which are offered¹⁶⁶ for them in the churches. It is a hard life, full of danger and of strange attraction. The seaman rarely abandons the glorious sea. It requires, however, a pretty firm spirit, both to brave the ordinary dangers of the deep, and to carry on war with its mightiest tenants. And yet it is a service readily entered upon, and zealously followed, though indisputably the most laborious and most terrific of all human pursuits. Well might Burke speak glowingly of that hardy spirit of adventure, which had pursued this gigantic game from the constellations of the north to the frozen serpent of the south.

2. The most common accident to which whalers are exposed, is that of being "stove,"¹⁶⁷ as they express it, by the huge animal, before they can back out from their dangerous proximity. A slight tap of his tail is quite sufficient to shiver a common whale-boat to atoms. If this danger be escaped, the whale, with the harpoon in his hide, sinks beneath the sounding of the deep-sea

¹⁶⁶ Podría decirse *offered up*, que es la locucion mas usada.

¹⁶⁷ Participio é imperfecto irregular del verbo *to stove*.

lead. Not long will he stay at the bottom. He rises for air, and this is a signal for the renewal of the battle. The boat is drawn up, and the lance is buried in his giant body. Not safe is the game till it is fairly bagged. Often, in the moment of victory, the vanquished leviathan settles quietly down in the deep sea; and no tackle can draw him up. The curses of the exhausted seamen are "not loud, but deep."

3. On the twenty-eighth of May, 1817, the "Royal Bounty," an English ship, fell in with¹⁶⁸ a great number of whales. There was neither ice nor land in sight. The boats were manned and sent in pursuit. After a chase of five hours, a harpooner, who had rowed out of sight of the ship, struck one of the whales. This was about four o'clock in the morning. The captain directed the course of the ship to the place where he had last seen the boats, and, at about eight o'clock, got sight of the boat, which displayed the signal for being fast. Soon after, another boat approached the first, and struck a second harpoon.

4. By mid-day, two more harpoons were struck; but such was the astonishing vigor of the whale, that, although it constantly dragged through the water from four to six boats, together with sixteen hundred fathoms of line, it pursued its flight nearly as fast as a boat could row. Whenever a boat passed beyond its tail, it would dive. All endeavors to lance it were therefore in vain. The crews of the loose boats then moored themselves to the fast boats. At eight o'clock in the evening, a line was taken to the ship, with a view of retarding its flight, and topsails were lowered; but

¹⁶⁸ *To fall in with, topar.*

the harpoon "drew." In three hours another line was taken on board, which immediately snapped.

5. At four in the afternoon of the next day, thirty-six hours after the whale was struck, two of the fast lines were taken on board the ship. The wind blowing a moderately brisk breeze, the top-gallant sails were taken in, the courses hauled up, and the topsails clewed down; and in this situation she was towed directly to windward during an hour and a half, with the velocity of from one and a half to two knots. And then, though the whale must have been greatly exhausted, it beat the water with its fins and tail so tremendously, that the sea around was in a continual foam; and the most hardy seamen scarcely dared to approach it. At length, at about eight o'clock, after forty hours of incessant exertion, this formidable and astonishingly vigorous animal was killed.

6. But the most strange and dreadful calamity that ever befell the wanderers of the sea, in any age, was that which happened in 1820 to the ship *Essex*, of Nantucket. Some of those who survived the terrible catastrophe are yet alive, and bear their united testimony to the truth of the statements which one of them has published. It is a story which no man, for any conceivable purpose, would be likely to invent. The captain of the *Essex* is yet living upon his native island; and it is a fact pregnant with meaning, that so vivid, to this day, is his recollection of the horrors which he witnessed, that he is never heard to mention the subject, and nothing can induce him to speak of it. He has abandoned the sea forever. The story bears the marks of truth upon it. It may be briefly told.

7. The "*Essex*," a sound and substantial ship, sailed

for the Pacific Ocean, on a whaling voyage, from Nantucket, on the 12th of August, 1820. On the 20th of November, a shoal of whales was discovered. Three boats were manned and sent in pursuit. The mate's boat was struck by a whale, and he was obliged to return to the ship to repair the damage. While thus engaged, a sperm whale, eighty-five feet long, broke water about twenty rods from the ship, on her weather bow. He was going at the rate of three knots an hour, and the ship at the same rate, when he struck the bows of the vessel just forward of the chains.

8. The shock produced by the collision of two such masses of matter in motion, may well be imagined. The ship shook like a leaf. The whale dived, passed under the vessel, grazed her keel, and appeared a ship's length distant, lashing the sea with his fins and tail, as if suffering the most horrible agony. He was evidently hurt by the collision, and rendered frantic with rage. In a few minutes he seemed to recover himself,¹⁶⁹ and started, with great speed, directly across the bows of the vessel, to windward. Meantime the hands on board discovered the vessel to be gradually settling down by the bows; and the pumps were to be rigged. While engaged in fixing the pumps, one of the men exclaimed, "My God! here he comes upon us again!"

9. The whale had turned, at the distance of one hundred rods from the ship, and was making for her with double his former speed. His pathway was white with foam. He struck her bow, and the blow shook every timber in the ship. Her bows were stove in. The

¹⁶⁹ Véase en la página 65 del "Preceptor," la conjugación de un verbo reflexivo inglés. Léase sobre todo con mucha atención la nota de dicha página.

whale dived under the vessel and disappeared. The vessel immediately filled, and the crew took to the boat that had returned. All this was transacted in the space of a few minutes. The other boats rowed up, and when they came together, when a sense of their loneliness and helplessness came over them, no man had the power of utterance. They were in the midst of the "illimitable sea," far, far from land, in open whale-boats, relying only on God for succor,¹⁷⁰ in this hour of their utmost need.

10. They gathered what they could from the wreck: the ship went down; and, on the 22d of November, they put away for the coast of South America—distant two thousand miles! How their hearts must have died within them, as they looked at the prospect before and around them! After incredible hardships and sufferings, on the 20th of December, they reached a low island. It was a mere sandbank, almost barren, which supplied them with nothing but water. On this island, desolate as it was, three of the men chose to remain, rather than to commit themselves again to the uncertain chances of the sea.

11. On the 27th of December, the three boats, with the remainder of the men, started in company from the island, for Juan Fernandez, a distance of two thousand five hundred miles! On the 12th of January, the boats parted company¹⁷¹ in a gale. Then commenced a scene of suffering, which cannot be contemplated without horror. The men died, one after another, and the survivors lived upon their flesh. In the captain's boat,

¹⁷⁰ Advertiremos de paso que *our*, suelen escribirse en esta palabra y las demas acaba- Inglaterra con *our*.

¹⁷¹ Se separaron.

on the first of February, three only were living; they cast lots to see which of them should die. It fell upon the youngest, a nephew of the captain. He seated himself in the bow of the boat, with calmness and fortitude—was shot and eaten!

12. The mate's boat was taken up by the "Indian," of London, on the 19th of February, ninety-three days from the time of the catastrophe, with three living men of that boat's crew. The captain's boat was taken up on the 23d of February, by the "Dauphin," of Nantucket. The other boat was never heard from. The three men who were left on the island were saved by a ship which was sent for their deliverance. No wonder that the heart of that brave man recoils and shudders, when this terrific scene is forced upon his recollection.

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XXVII.

NO EXCELLENCE WITHOUT LABOR.

1. The education, moral and intellectual,¹⁷² of every individual, must be, chiefly, his own work. Rely upon it, the ancients were right; both in morals and intellect, we give their final shape to our characters, and thus become, emphatically, the architects of our own fortune. How else could it happen, that young men,

¹⁷² A pesar de la regla general en inglés de colocar el adjetivo delante del sustantivo á que cali-

fica, preséntanse casos en que es mas conveniente seguir la construcción española.

who have had precisely the same opportunities, should be continually presenting us with such different results, and rushing to such opposite destinies?

2. Difference of talent will not solve it, because that difference is very often in favor of the disappointed candidate. You will see issuing from the walls of the same college, nay, sometimes from the bosom of the same family, two young men, of whom one will be admitted to be a genius of high order, the other scarcely above the point of mediocrity; yet you will see the genius sinking and perishing in poverty, obscurity, and wretchedness; while, on the other hand, you will observe the mediocre plodding his slow but sure way up the hill of life, gaining steadfast footing at every step, and mounting, at length, to eminence and distinction, an ornament to his family, a blessing to his country.

3. Now, whose work is this? Manifestly their own. They are the architects of their respective fortunes. The best seminary of learning that can open its portals to you, can do no more than to afford you the opportunity of instruction; but it must depend, at last, on yourselves, whether you will be instructed or not, or to what point you will push your instruction.

4. And of this be assured, I speak from observation a certain truth: there is no excellence without great labor. It is the fiat of fate, from which no power of genius can absolve you.

5. Genius, unexerted, is like the poor moth that flutters around a candle, till it scorches itself to death. If genius be desirable at all, it is only of that great and magnanimous kind, which, like the condor of South America, pitches from the summit of Chimborazo, above the clouds, and sustains itself, at pleasure, in

that empyreal region, with an energy rather invigorated than weakened by the effort.

6. It is this capacity for high and long-continued exertion, this vigorous power of profound and searching investigation, this careering and wide-spreading comprehension of mind, and these long reaches of thought, that

“ Pluck bright honor from the pale-faced moon,
Or dive into the bottom of the deep,
And drag up drowned honor by the locks ;”

this is the prowess, and these the hardy achievements, which are to enrol your names among the great men of the earth.

WIRT.

XXVIII.

ON ELOCUTION AND READING.

1. The business of training our youth in elocution must be commenced in childhood. The first school is the nursery. There, at least, may be formed a distinct articulation, which is the first requisite for good speaking. How rarely is it found in perfection among our orators! Words, says one, referring to articulation, should “ be delivered out from the lips, as beautiful coins, newly issued from the mint; deeply and accurately impressed, perfectly finished; neatly struck by the proper organs, distinct, in due succession, and of due weight.” How rarely do we hear a speaker, whose

tongue, teeth, and lips do their office so perfectly as, in any wise, to answer to this beautiful description. And the common faults in articulation, it should be remembered, take their rise from the very nursery. But let us refer to other particulars.

2. Grace in eloquence—in the pulpit, at the bar—cannot be separated from grace in the ordinary manners, in private life, in the social circle, in the family. It cannot well be superinduced upon all the other acquisitions of youth, any more than that nameless, but invaluable quality, called good-breeding. You may, therefore, begin the work of forming the orator with your child; not merely by teaching him to declaim, but, what is of more consequence, by observing and correcting his daily manners, motions, and attitudes.

3. You can say, when he comes into your apartment, or presents you with something, a book or letter, in an awkward and blundering manner, “ Return, and enter this room again,” or, “ Present me that book in a different manner,” or, “ Put yourself into a different attitude.” You can explain to him the difference between thrusting or pushing out his hand and arm, in straight lines and at acute angles, and moving them in flowing, circular lines, and easy, graceful action. He will readily understand you. Nothing is more true than that “ the motions of children are originally graceful ;” and it is by suffering them to be perverted that we lay the foundation for invincible awkwardness in later life.

4. We go, next, to the schools for children. It ought to be a leading object, in these schools, to teach the art of reading. It ought to occupy three-fold more time than it does. The teachers of these schools