

The Prince of Wales is a true, gallant Prince. with a warm regard for the old ladies as well as for the young ones. Of all the many tokens he has left of his visit to Canada, we doubt if there be one more graceful than this mark of Royal favor to the two aged ladies above mentioned.—*Niagara Mail*.

6. THE NEW COPPER COINAGE.

A new bronze coinage has just been issued which is to replace our current coppers. The pieces—penny, half-penny, and farthing—are about one one-third the size (bulk is probably meant) and one half the weights of the old coins. They are neatly struck. The image of Her Majesty is, however, unsatisfactory, as except on the half-penny, it bears no resemblance whatever to the Queen. Instead of the fine well-cut head on the old pennies, both head and shoulders are given, and the bust is small in comparison with the head. The head dress is neither classical nor modern. On the reverse is dear old Britannia with her trident, a lighthouse, a ship in full sail, and a view of the sea, which has been omitted in our recent currency. The superscription round the Queen's head is "Victoria, D.G., Britt. Reg. F. D.," and, on the reverse side, "One Penny," "Halfpenny," and "Farthing" respectively, with date 1860.—*Morning Post*.

7. NEVER DECEIVE A CHILD.

Never promise him what you do not intend to perform; always do for him as you promise. "I train him up in the way he should go, and when he is old, he will not depart from it." Do not parents forget the importance of this precept in respect to deception? Do they not deceive their children without a thought that they are thus teaching them to deceive? The importance of truth, without art of deception, in the management of children, is illustrated by the incident narrated in the following paragraph from a New York paper:—

"Two small boys met on the side-walk, and after some minutes spent in conversation, one remarked to the other that some little thing might be obtained, if he could obtain a few cents from his parents. 'But,' said the other, 'I do not need any money to obtain it, for my mother told me I should have it at such a time.' 'Pho!' said the first, 'my mother has promised me so a great many times, and I did not get it, and I don't think you will either.' 'What!' said the other. 'O, yes,' replied the first, 'Our mother only tells us so to get rid of us, and think it will be so with yours.' 'What! my mother tell a lie! I would sooner believe the Bible tells lies than my mother!' exclaimed the little fellow, and immediately left his companion. What a lesson should this afford to all parents, guardians, and those who have the care of youth?

8. SELECTION OF AN OCCUPATION IN LIFE.

Nothing can be more essential to the success and happiness of man, than his fitness for the business in which he may engage for life. In view of the importance of this subject, we offer to the young readers of the *Companion* the following reflections. Of the occupations which man pursues for a livelihood, those which are simplest are the best for his health and peace, so long as their product answers all his honest needs. More of the wrong traits of human character spring from false, or uncongenial occupation, than from inherent sources, and it will be found upon observing carefully, that men, as a general rule, are ingenuous in their speeches, unsophisticated in their manners, frank and direct in their dealings, in proportion as their life-pursuits are simple. And as man is never so noble in his ordinary character, as when he puts on the best mask and artifice, speaking what he thinks and acting what he feels with an earnestness that inspires faith in his sincerity, it cannot be difficult to demonstrate that this unpatented nobility is more natural to the life of the farmer, the artisan, the mechanic, or the man of whatever useful labor that has a fixed and simple rule.

A greater manliness is the necessary outgrowth of these open occupations. He who follows them, plainly tells in his labor what he is about and commits its value to the common judgment. He need not fly to the subtleties of speech, like the lawyer; nor disgrace his practice like the physician; nor hide the defects or exaggerate the virtues of his wares like the merchant. These avocations, of necessity, natural or acquired, require an address which is too often allied with craft and cunning, and which, though it may scorn open falsehood, does not disdain duplicity and deceit. The occupation of the trader, of whatever class, is vastly more inspiring of selfishness and craft than that of the producer of the thing traded in. This is apparent to the commonest observation.

How unwisely do multitudes of parents, if they desire the greatest good for them, select the life-occupation of their children. And

multitudes of men do not select with more wisdom for themselves. If, instead of health of body and peace of mind, the greatest worldly gain and notoriety were the grand desideratum, then the more craft, chicane, the better the occupation. But this, with the more reflecting, will not be the rule so long as simpler means can be made to answer every rational need of life.—*Literary Companion*.

9. TOO MUCH MONEY.

Said a friend to us on a recent occasion, "I never saw but one man in my life, who acknowledged he had quite as much money as he knew how to dispose of. I had called at his house one day, when a gentleman present urged him to a scheme from which he might realize a large profit. 'You are right,' said he, 'as regards the probable success of the speculation, but I shall not embark in it; I have too much money now.' This very uncommon remark struck me most forcibly, and, after the gentleman had retired, I asked Mr. P. to explain. 'Yes,' said he in reply, 'I would not cross the streets to gain thousands; I should be a happier man if my income were less. I am old, and in a year or two whatever I possess will avail me naught—my daughters are dead, and I have three sons upon whom I look with a father's pride. My own education had been neglected, my fortune was gained by honest labour and careful economy; I had no time for study, but I resolved that my sons should have every advantage. Each had the opportunity of gaining a fine classical education, and then I gave them the choice of a profession. The eldest would be a physician; the second chose the law; the third resolved to follow my footsteps as a merchant. This was very well—I was proud of my sons, and hoped that one day I might see them distinguished, or at least useful to their fellow men. I had spared no expense in their training; they had never wanted money, for I gave each a liberal allowance. Never had men fairer prospects of becoming honoured and respected; but look at the result. The physician has no patients; the lawyer not a single client, and the merchant is above visiting his counting-house. In vain I urge them to be more industrious. What is the reply? 'There is no use in it, father—we never shall want for money; we know you have enough for all.' So look at my disappointment. Instead of being active, energetic members of society, my sons are but idlers, men of fashion and display. True, they have few vices—perhaps not so many as their associates; they have never done anything to bring disgrace upon my name; but I had expected them to add to the little reputation I may have gained. It is not the money that I care for; as my son says, I have enough for all. But let the physician attend the poor, and the lawyer see that justice is done to those who have not the means of paying the enormous fees now required by the members of the bar. The merchant may not need the reward of his labours, but there are a thousand benevolent institutions to the support of which it would be a pleasure for me to see him contribute. They would at least be useful, each in his vocation, to those around them; now, selfish amusements is their only aim. This is the burden upon my heart, and this is the reason of the remark you listen to. Had they been obliged to struggle against difficulties to gain their professions, and were they now dependent upon their own exertions for support, my sons would have gained honour to themselves and me."

This is the experience of many a wealthy parent, though all do not grieve at the result. It has almost passed into a proverb, that "nothing can be expected of rich men's sons;" and in looking about us at the distinguished men of our own day, how few do we find who have been nursed into greatness!

The farmer's son studies in intervals snatched from active labour; he gains the rudiments of a thorough education from well thumbed books, which he cons over by the floating flame of the winter's fire, or the misty light of the gray dawn. His task is rendered doubly hard, inasmuch as he is without an instructor, and must solve the most difficult problems, and unravel the most intricate truths, simply by his own persevering efforts. At length his task is in a measure accomplished, the first step is gained; but a new difficulty arises. He is without means, and must serve a long and tiresome apprenticeship as a teacher, a clerk, or often the two combined, ere he can save enough to enable him to enter college. Three or four years of close study, with the most rigid economy, brings him to the threshold of active life, and should he choose a profession, the same scene must be in part enacted ere his object is accomplished.

Mark well the contrast. Which man, think you, is best fitted to succeed? Surely, not he who has been cradled in luxury, and bribed along the path of knowledge! No, rather would we trust the self-made man, who has already o'ermastered difficulties under which one less resolved would have fallen; and though the one may be favoured by position, connections, and ample means, it is more than probable that the other will look back upon him whom he has far outstripped in the race of life.—*Hunt's Merchants' Magazine*.