

losing respect for right authority, by freedom and familiarity ; it is by that we gain their confidence, and thus learn to know, and correct their faults.

Pure affection is so directed to the happiness of the child, that while it endeavours, by kindness and love, to prevent any thing like forced obedience, it also guards against that kind of liberty by which it loses its authority.—*Cincinnati Mirror*.



EXTRACT FROM CONSTANCE,

A New Novel.

THE HOUSE OF THE TRIBE FAMILY.

It was a large, rickety, banging and slamming sort of a house, famous for its breezes, in which there was a perpetual contest between the wind without, and the children within, which should create the greatest noise. Not one of the Tribe Family was ever known to shut a door without sundry reproaches and entreaties, although Mrs. Tribe was screaming out all-day to Kitty, "come back; you've left the door open.—Amy, here!"—"Well, Mamma."—"Shut the door, James, you really have no mercy on us, &c." And Mr. Tribe never sat down to dinner without saying to his foot-boy, yeleft, from courtesy, "our man;" "Benjamin, really my legs are perished; no wonder I have the gout—there's that outer hall-door open, as if we kept an Inn or a Post-Office. There's not a servant in my house ever shuts a door, Mrs. Cattell." All this admonition which only made one feel colder, was thrown away upon this large disorderly family, who might be said to live extempore, and, from the unfortunate circumstance of having a very good tempered, easy mother, one of the most grievous calamities that can befall so numerous a household, were always in confusion. The servants of course had imbibed largely the latitudinarian system: ringing the bell was hopeless under five or six repetitions; mending the fires equally hopeless: they were generally let so low, that nothing but the utmost skill could re-