

Now, as my nevy is to be my heir, I think y duty to lay down a sort of chart—or it what you like—by which I would wish to shape his future conduct. I am glad ear that his head is of the right sort; let us have none of your fiddle ornaments t it. A lolly prow is not always the for a storm, and looks bad enough with itch stern. Beware, also, how you let to sea before his vessel is fairly rigged, ked, and waterproof—or, if you do, then out for his growing top-heavy, and cap- in the turn of a hand-spike. If you set off with a bare allowance of ballast, and out a single letter of credit—do you ex- him to bring home a cargo? It is stuff, —arrant stuff! All your boy exhibi- are downright swindling. Prodigies, oth!—why, parrots can speak, and jack- chatter. Or, to render myself intelli- to your agricultural senses, a tree blos- in its first year, and a selfish deluded plucks it up, exhibits it in the market,—the bud perishes, and the tree withers, e gaping lubbers wonder that it did not fruit! Now, Dick, this is exactly the with all your fast-selling miracles.— a boy the helm, and get him to the gery of the cabin again, if you can.

As to his love affurs, provided the girl of oice be virtuous, and tolerably pretty— gh neither very rich nor very intelligent e that you don't strike off at a tangent, like one of your own stupid cattle, run ter to his will. If you do, it will only en what you wish to prevent—or render rriage certain, which the young couple ight sufficiently doubtful. Besides, your sition might spoil a poor girl's reputation; I have always found that imputations, certain class, upon a man, are like marks upon the sand within a tide-mark; but a woman—a lovely, helpless woman—, adhere like a limpit to the rock. Be- this Dick, I am certain the most pow- d impression of moral rectitude you can int upon his heart, will be like a pistol d from a cock-boat, compared to the glo- and irresistible broadside of a seventy- when you contrast its influence upon ctions, with the delightful and conquer- emotions of love and esteem which he rtains for an amiable woman. Don't ch to me, Dick, for I know when the l, the world, and the flesh, war against better principles; and when early in- ctions, counsels, and all those sort of g, are fairly run down and drop astern. y, if a fellow just think for a moment of beautiful being, whose soul is as pure as blue sea on a summer day—if he just k of her— or of her last words—'Don't et me!'—Belay! is the word—about the helm—head round from the lee- e of inconsistency, and he is again qui- moored in the fair-way of virtue.

When he begins to shape into manhood, *Prudention* is the watchword; and what- he or others may think of his abilities, im douse *Presumption* and stow it be- hoist a *desire to please* at the fore-top, *Perseverance* at the helm, and *Civi- and Moderate Ambition* upon the watch. le say they like a plain-spoken, honest w, who says what he thinks. But it is

all a fudge. Just speak in the jack-blunt manner, which they praise, respecting themselves, and mark me, they will march off to another tune. Let any man practise this for a time, and he will soon be hated by every soul on board. I don't mean to advise dissimulation, but a man can get enemies enough without making them; therefore, where he has no good to say of a person, though they may have injured him, let him hold his tongue.

"Another thing, and an important one, for him to remember, is—he who is the king of good-fellows, and a 'good soul' amongst his associates, is styled by the public a thoughtless man, and by his enemies a drunkard.— Now, Dick, in the world of business, a *good-fellow* simply means a *good-for-nothing*.— Therefore, see to it, and put my nevy on the look out; for, not to speak of the growing influence of habit, just attribute unsteadiness to a man, and you bring him a wind a-head—stop his credit, and hurl him to ruin head- long. Sobriety is his compass—sobriety is his passport.

"Again, Dick, I would neither wish to see him a booby nor a maw-worm; but I must tell you that the opinion the world forms of us is often cast upon very trivial circum- stances. A heedlessly committed action, which we forget in half an hour, others will remember to our disadvantage for twelve months. There is nothing like being well braced with circumspection; let him always look well to his bearing and distance, or he will soon find himself out in his latitude. No man of any ambition, or whether he was ambitious or not, ever loved a man who pre- sumed to be in all things wiser than himself. I don't wish to lecture upon humbug humi- lity, but diffidence and modesty should never be under the poop. Let him take good care not to dabble in politics or religion. Both concern him, and he must think and act upon both, but he must do so as becomes a man. I hate all your noisy boatswain poli- ticians, both aboard the Commons and out of it. The moment I see a lubberly fellow swinging his arms about and blowing a hur- ricane, whether he be endeavoring to blow a nation or a tavern in agitation—there rages a grand rascal, say I; his patriotism, and the froth which he scatters from his mouth, are of a piece. Now, as to his religious prin- ciples, of all things, let him keep them to him- self. Every man is as much in the right, in his own estimation, as he is. Nothing will will procure a man more enemies than a real or affected singularity in matters of religion. For though there is a great deal of good sense afloat in the world, yet there is such a fry of feverish, canting, small craft, always skulking about, and peeping into our pees and *quies*, which, though they cannot sink your character, they annoy it with their spar- row-hail. In a word, Dick, every intelligent being's religion lies between his own con- science and his Maker. Give my nevy a Bible, with a father's best blessing—in it he will find the ennobling hopes of eternity, and learn to do unto others as he would wish others to do unto him; and this, from the bottom of my heart, is the advice of his uncle Jack.

"A sterling, upright, moral character, is