

THE RISING GENERATION.

We may call this the age of intellect, the era of colleges and schools. Pests are plenty as blackberries, and professors as the leaves of the trees. Men use their brains more than they do their hands. The genius of the age is bringing a dearth in the land. But hunger is a great enemy to genius; it cools the ardor of youth, and the evil is working out its own remedy. Men, when thus brought to the starving point, are taught that they must not only labor with their head, but with their hands. Already there is mutiny in the camp. The necessities of life are so dear, that the people groan and sigh for the "flesh pots again." We must have cultivated minds and cultivated fields, but one must not be had at the expense of the other.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, All play and no work makes him a mere toy." This is just as true now as it was in the days of the unknown bard who penned these lines. Now the true position is at the mean between these two extremes. Labor and study should go on together. That they can go on together, we have abundant evidence in the lives of N. P. Banks, Elihu Burritt, and other eminent men. Necessity is the main spring of labor, and a great promoter of virtue. She is the mother of our most useful working men. It must have been the design of our Creator, that man should earn his bread.

The Cretans were in ancient times the most expert slingers in the world. Their mothers used to place their bread upon a high tree, and no boy could have his meal till he had brought it down with his sling. Something similar should be done for the rising generation. Every boy and girl should be early taught that they have duties to perform. When they have arrived at the age of fourteen years, they should be a help to their parents and cease to be a burden. They should be encouraged in every possible way to be busy, studious and useful. They should not be *bobbed andaxed*, but treated as men and women. The girls should obtain a practical knowledge of every household duty. They might be encouraged to rise early and do an ironing or get a meal, with neatness and dispatch, by the present of a book or side-saddle. They should also have a plot of ground, with time and opportunity for cultivating flowers. To make the boys trusty and faithful, charge them with business. Let them buy and sell, pay a note, cast interest, &c. Suppose they make mistakes; if you deal with honest men, (and you need not deal with any other,) the mistakes could be rectified. No class of men have such a choice of men with whom to trade, as the farmer. He deals with a very few men, and those few may be the best. All that is wanting is a little care at the outset. He can thus with a proper discretion, steer clear of disputes, and the mazes of the law.

To encourage boys to work, say *come boys*—not *go boys*. "Come boys" should

be the farmer's watchword. Working parents generally have industrious children.—The boys should have a piece of land to do with as they please. The great aim of parents should be to teach their children to do for themselves. This is at least half of the great battle of life. There are thousands who are faithful to others, but cannot do anything for themselves, because they never learned to do it. Like unfledged birds, they need to be under wing. What is working the mischief with our young men is, that the old folks hold the staff of authority too long. They keep their sons in the background, and as a consequence they get into nomadic habits, or, if at home, remain complete underlings, without spirit or ambition. If, then, the fathers who are farmers, wish us, their sons, to be spirited and ambitious, let them turn over their business to us, in part. Allow us to drive occasionally to the store, the mill, and to meeting. Nothing has a tendency to please young men, or make them more virtuous than to be *trusted* by their parents. If, then, you have sons industrious, virtuous, and ambitious, charge them early with business, for by this means you put binders upon them, that will hold them to good habits as they pass up and down the hills of this life.

YOUNG LADIES AND HOUSE-WORK.

A Friend of ours, remarkable for strong, good sense, married a very accomplished and fashionable young lady, attracted more by her beauty and accomplishments than by anything else. In this, it must be owned that his strong, good sense did not seem very apparent.—His wife, however, proved to be a very excellent companion, and was deeply attached to him, though she still loved company, and spent more time abroad than he exactly approved. But, as his income was good, and his house furnished with a good supply of domestics, he was not aware of any abridgment of comfort on this account, and he, therefore, made no objections to it.

One day, some few months after his marriage, our friend, on coming home to dinner, saw no appearance of his usual meal, but found his wife in great trouble instead.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"Nancy went off at ten o'clock this morning," replied his wife, "and the chamber-maid knew no more about cooking a dinner than the man in the moon."

"Couldn't she have done it under your direction?" inquired her husband, very coolly.

"Under my direction? I should like to see a dinner cooked under my direction."

"Why so?" asked the husband in surprise, "you certainly do not mean to say that you cannot cook a dinner."

"I certainly do, then," replied his wife. "How should I know anything about cooking?"

The husband was silent, but a look of astonishment perplexed and worried his wife.

"You look very much surprised," she said, after a moment or two had elapsed.

"And so I am," he answered; "as much surprised as I should be in finding the captain of one of my ships unacquainted with navigation. Don't you know how to cook, and the mistress of a family? Jane, if there is a cooking school anywhere in the city, go to it, and complete your education, for it is deficient in a very important particular."—T. S. Arthur.

AN ORATORICAL GENIUS.—Upon a certain time an orator, who wished to advocate the construction of a new turnpike road through a section in Virginia, made the following sublime speech:—

"May it please your worship, while Europe is convulsed with civil discords, and her empires tremble with internal commotions, and while their astronomers mount the wings of their imagination, and soar through the etherial world, pursuing their course from star to star, and system to system, until they have explored the vast eternity of space—let us direct our attention to a road more immediately in our neighborhood!"



PROSPECTUS
OF
THE EDUCATIONALIST.

"Knowledge is Power."

The want of a periodical on Education, established on a free, enlightened, and common basis, through whose columns every teacher, and friend of free and unfettered education in the Province of Canada may express his views without official censorship, or interested centralisation has induced the publisher, advisedly, to undertake to publish a semi-monthly, bearing the title of the *Educationalist*.

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The *Educationalist* will be published at 50 cents a year in advance and if not paid until the end of three months one dollar will be charged.