

# The Young Bluenose.

—“MULNUM IN PARVO.”—

VOL. 1.

HALIFAX, N. S., MAY, 1878.

NO. 3.

For the YOUNG BLUENOSE.

## THE YOUNG BLUENOSE.

BY H. L. W.

As a tiny craft upon the ocean,  
Drifting at the mercy of the sea,  
Feels at sight of help a stung commo-  
tion  
That the coming succor may not friendly  
be.

So with many conflicting emotions,  
Swelling within our bosoms, come we  
To launch our tiny vessel upon the waters  
That swell by loved Acadia's shore;  
Fondly hoping that her sons and daughters  
Will proudly strive to increase its store  
Of knowledge and amusement, and in-  
crease its friends  
And elevate its standard 'mong each  
other.

Thus we hope to see as it to perfection  
tends  
Every YOUNG BLUENOSE claims it as  
their brother.

Halifax, N. S., 1878.

For THE YOUNG BLUENOSE.

## CHILDREN.

BY WELLS.

**A**S your interesting paper is mainly intended for the boys and girls, and as all who have studied physiology will agree that boys and girls are *children*, we have chosen the above for the subject of our essay.

Now as we occupy the responsible, though much abused, position of 'Pedagogue,' and have been engaged in training the 'young idea how to shoot' these five or six years, we ought to know whereof we write.

We lay down as an undeniable fact, that *children are essential*. Some old bachelor may growl out, "no such thing," but we gently and calmly lay our hand on his open mouth, and bid him listen to

the words of reason.

First then, we were a child ourself once; yes, we say it with all true earnestness, we were there ourself once, and consequently know all about it. Did not our parents say we were the best specimen of childhood they ever beheld? and that it would be impossible for them to live without us? Not essential! where would Christopher Columbus have been if there were no children? and if C. C. had not have come over here and discovered America, where would we be? and who will dare to say that *we* are not essential?

From the time of Cain and Abel to the present date, there have been children in the world, and if children are not essential, people would have found it out long ago, and have had nothing more to do with them. Some tribes of Asia once fostered that idea, and in the stubbornness of their belief undertook to prove it; and with what result? Why, the places that knew them then, know them now no more.

Children are without doubt a great source of pleasure in themselves, and it must also be conceded that by them we become acquainted with grief. Now then, on the principle that, 'Were it not for darkness, we could not understand what light is,' we argue, that were it not for grief, we could not have pleasure, and *vice versa*. Well, there is no man in the world but what is a lover of pleasure, in fact, could not live without it, (unless it is the old bach, we have al-

ready alluded to,) and since we cannot enjoy pleasure unless we know what grief is, and as children furnish us with the material for experiencing both, we must score another point for the children. Again, children do not cease to be useful when they leave the estate of childhood. Oh, no. A child is like a sum of money put out at compound interest. In the course of human events children develop into men and women; and while men as a body have an exalted opinion of the lords of creation, it is but small compared with that which the ladies have of themselves. How all men (except the old bach, heretofore mentioned) will admit that they could not live without the ladies; and as for the ladies attempting to live without the gents—banish the thought! As space is limited, I will not enumerate any of the numerous uses to which children are and can be put. Suffice it to say that, it is impossible for people to be men and, except they take advantage of the circumstance of first being children. You may try it in all places, in all ways, and in all seasons, your labor will be in vain; unless one first becomes a child, he or she will never become a man or woman.

The problem of trying to be a man or woman, independent of childhood is as hard, nay harder to solve than that of perpetual motion.

In view of the above facts, (and facts never lie) may we not take it for granted that *children are essential*.

I will now finish by saying that, if any of the readers of the BLUENOSE can prove to me, beyond doubt, that they occupy their present position independent of childhood, I will knuckle to them *nem. cor.*