

in a morning. If you have my flow of spirits
and I am told you possess them strongly, you
have no need of a spur, a very little will
disorder you and throw you off your guard,
besides injuring your health. - Men long meals
if you can and be careful not to overload
your stomach either by quantity or variety;
nature is a sure guide, if you regard her
admonitions you will soon find what is right
and what is wrong in natural life. in moral
life it is often otherwise as you already know.

When business has intervals or is finished,
indulge innocent mirth as I hear you do,
cult virtuous friendship, neglect no oppor-
tunity of improvement by conversation, reading
and writing. I wish you were a little fonder

of the last. Your sisters are - Your answer will be, I have nothing to say. Remember the Newspaper motto, Quicquid agunt homines, amor, ira, odium, discursus, nostri farrago libelli - and you will never want subject for a letter. I have no complaints to make of your style, it is very good, but you are too laconic, it should seem that you never begin to write till it is time to leave off, which makes you always in a hurry. I am told that you are fond of company, that company is fond of you, that you talk a good deal and in a very easy, correct, and agreeable manner; do Jack! favour us now and then with one of your conversation pieces. But when you write letters of business, be as laconic as you please.

providing you are plain, intelligible and
to the purpose - With regard to your intercourse
with the world, remember the Latin distich
cum fueris Roma, Romano vivito, more,
cum fueris alibi, vivito more loci. I mean
so far as reason and virtue will permit, for
I insist it is better to be virtuously singular
than viciously fashionable. Had I when
at your age or for some years after indulged
the fashionable gallantry that my companions
gave way to, like most of them I had died
before I was fully ripe, or been at this a
childless, worn out man. I might have
grown rich and bribed some girl to be
my wife and nurse, teased her and flattered
myself, either have had no children or a few

foolish, funny, sickly half existing animals,
requiring more nursing than they were worth.
Are my children such? Answer for yourself
my Son.

Having breakfasted done all your business
dined, and if the climate is warm, taken
a short siesta, how do you spend the afternoon
Jack? If you are not otherwise engaged,
will you give me leave to introduce you to
tea in a respectable genteel private family,
where there are some agreeable young ladies
under the eye of a prudent Mother and Grand-
mother, who receives her welcome guests with
a graceful ease, and frowns not when her
children enter into familiar conversation with
their friends, where do ^{you} please to sit - among

the girls I warrant you. Have you even now
nothing to say? they will find subject, and
you can do no less than keep the ball up, do it
cheerfully, cleverly and wittily if you can -
Youth is the season of mirth. If the weather
and time of year permit, treat the Ladies
with a walk in the Garden, if it is cold and
wet, a little fun within doors - a great chance
if they do not move for a game of romps.
Baulk them not - But have a care - of what?
Your heart and passions - There is a bound
beyond which you must not go. Beware of
Love John, was the last advice I received from
my uncle Bennet, who knew the world well -
I give it to you - Where do you spend the
evening? You are engaged with company