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TOWANDA:
Thursday Morning, September 20, 1860.

Selected Poetry.

THE ANNIVERSARY.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

I think of thee, in countless years
Of vigor, and of bloom,
Before thy lip of rose inhaled
The vapor of the tomb;
I think of all thy winning ways,
Thy simple infant smile,
The way across our thought that gave
Such magic to thy smile,
Think even upon thy little robes
By people's skill refined,
The beauty of thy rounded arms,
— God help my earthly mind!

I think of thee, as when we saw
Thy life-like ebb away,
And large, violet-tinted eye
Sent forth its parting ray,
As when we laid in flowery June
Thy youthful form so low,
Thy cheeks of crimson strangely bright,
Around thy brow of snow,
As when we left thee there alone,
And pierce with sorrow's dart
Thine "I am" and "I shall be,"
— God help my feeble heart!

I feel that in thy spirit form
Thou still to me art near,
Now, in this favorite, quiet room,
Art thou not lingering here?
There is a look in the hand that would
The pen it loveliest guide,
The journal where thy rapid thought
Traced out the mirror of life.

The pencil sketches from and bold
At history's prompt and theme,
The chosen books that fondly wake
Deep meditation's dream—
Yet not for these thou com'st again,
Knowledge with glorious gear,
Once through a glass but dearly seen
Confirms thee, face to face,
I will not cry, "My Soul—My Soul!"
Nor tender greeting wait,
Now, with this tranquil, earth-love love,
— Because I am not dead.

I know it was but earth and dust,
O'er which we heave the sods,
The mother's claim I dare not press—
— Thou art not mine, but God's.

Miscellaneous.

A JOURNEY UNDER PARIS.—A correspondent of a Swedish journal furnishes us an interesting account of a subterranean voyage through one of the admirably constructed sewers of Paris. The boat which conveyed the party was reached by descending a flight of steps to the depth of about forty five feet. The flat bottomed affair, was lighted by four lamps. The sewer is an archway, five feet high, and equal breadth, with a ditch about ten feet wide, wherein all the refuse of Paris is carried away. On the sides are sidewalks, which, together, are about four feet wide. The whole is built of stone, and is kept remarkably neat and clean. No stench or bad smell was perceptible. The gutter portion of the flint is carried away through large drains beneath the sidewalks. The sidewalks are excellent and exhibit no sign of dirtiness, while the walls of the archway are kept white-washed, and are at all times as white as the driven snow. The structure possesses the properties of an immense speaking tube, the workmen being able to converse at the distance of two miles from each other. The echo is very lasting and strong. The fabric is said to be built after a model of the catacombs of Rome, aided by the latest improvements. On both sides, about two hundred yards distance from one another, are openings through which the workmen ascend by means of permanent iron ladders, in case a sudden rain storm should cause the water to rise above the sidewalks, which is however of rare occurrence.

The contents of the sewer flow into the river Seine, and the current is sufficient to carry the boats used, along with considerable velocity. Large reservoirs are constructed at intervals into which the water can be turned for a short time, in case it should be necessary to have the canal dry for a little while. The whole was completed in two years. Besides the main canal, there are many minor ones constructed under the principal streets, all of which can be made to communicate with one another. These admirable underground works are accessible from the Louvre, the Tuilleries and from the barracks, and should the Parisians take a notion to barricade the streets in any part of the city, the imperial government might, at short notice, and without any notice, and without any person being aware of it, transport troops, and if there is time to make use of the reservoirs, so can cavalry be transported in the same way. There is an end to the notion of the soldiers from the windows, and revolution will soon be remembered among the things that have been, never to occur again. Through these underground passages a prisoner can easily be taken from the Louvre to the Seine, without attracting attention, and thence sent off by railway, which is near at hand. The splendid system of sewerage was one of the great schemes of the first Napoleon.

Biographical Sketch of

ANDREW G. CURTIN

NEXT GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA.

ANDREW G. CURTIN was born on the 23d of April, 1817, in Bellefonte, in Centre county, in this State. The county of Centre, as its appropriate name implies, is in the very heart of the State, a rich and lovely region, abounding in beautiful streams, cultivated farms, and immense deposits of iron ore. The name of Bellefonte is French, and signifies beautiful fountain. The town has a lovely situation, and its appearance is very attractive, somewhat quaint, and preserving many of the characteristics of an early settled colony. Its inhabitants are largely engaged in iron manufactures and from this circumstance, it may be supposed, our Governmental candidate derived much of his practical knowledge of the most important industrial interests of our State, as well as his ardent advocacy of the principle of protection. Bellefonte has furnished many first class lawyers and statesmen. The members of her Bar have always occupied the very highest position. The late Judge Burnside, Judge Lynn, the Honorable James T. Hale, and Andrew G. Curtin, were contemporary practitioners of the Bellefonte Bar. The inhabitants of Centre county, are among the most honest, industrious, and intelligent of the citizens of Pennsylvania.

The rare facilities of this region attracted to it, at an early day, the energies and the residence of Roland Curtin, who, forty years, was a leading iron manufacturer in Centre county who accumulated his competent estate, and who left three sons, brothers of Andrew, engaged in the great staple business of Pennsylvania. Andrew G. Curtin comes of first rate Pennsylvania stock. His father married a daughter of Andrew Gregg, who was one of the great men of Pennsylvania in the early part of this century. He was a representative from the interior of the State in the first Congress under the Constitution, and sat in the House of Representatives for eighteen successive years. Then he was transferred to the United States Senate, and served a term of six years. Andrew Gregg was a steady supporter of the Administration of the earlier Presidents, and especially of Jefferson and Madison. He officiated in Congress the famous war resolutions which preceded our last conflict with Great Britain, and which elicited the eloquence of Henry Clay and John Randolph. After his retirement from Congress, he acted as Secretary of the Commonwealth during the Administration of Governor Joseph Heister. Every Pennsylvanian of middle age will remember the fierce and decisive State canvass of 1823, when the old Federal party, under the lead of Andrew Gregg as their candidate for Governor, made a last stand for victory and existence, and were defeated by the old Pennsylvania Democracy, under the lead of John Andrew Shultz. There can be no doubt that the grandson, Andrew G. Curtin, standard-bearer as he is of the old Democracy of the State at this day, will fare better than his grandfather.

The subject of our sketch was educated at the Academy of the Rev. J. Kirkpatrick, in Milton, Northumberland county. Mr. Kirkpatrick still living in Allegheny county, was one of the old style of instructors. He "turned out" his boys thoroughly impregnated with the classics and mathematics. It is quite a coincidence, that Governor James Pollock, President of the late State Convention which nominated Mr. Curtin, and Messrs. Samuel Calvin and David Taggart, both candidates for the nomination, were educated by the same instructor. These three gentlemen, in their speeches to the Convention, endorsing its nomination, referred, in most touching terms, to the happy memories of the sunny days when they were boys together in the good old Milton Academy.

After getting well imbued with as much Latin, Greek and mathematics as any of our colleges afford, the young Curtin was placed in the law office and law school of Judge Reed, of Carlisle. This school was one of the departments of Dickinson College, and as long as its Professor lived it flourished, and sent forth some of the best lawyers and public men of Pennsylvania. Judge Reed was well known for his "Pennsylvania Blackstone," one of the first attempts ever made to adapt the immortal "Commentaries" to our modern law. He was a first-rate lawyer, and an adept in teaching legal principles.

ANDREW G. CURTIN was admitted to the Bar in 1839, and began the practice of the law in his native town. He immediately entered upon a large and varied practice, and has ever since been constantly and actively employed in the Courts of the Centre, Clearfield, Mifflin and Clinton. His great information, his vigorous mind, and his candor, recommended him to the Courts; his winning style made him powerful with juries. He rapidly became one of the best known, and most rising young men in central Pennsylvania.

A man with the gifts and temperament of Andrew G. Curtin could not fail to be largely interested and concerned in public affairs. Strikingly amiable, genial, and warm-hearted, generous, quick, and extensive intelligence, of the most engaging address, endowed with a fluent, facetious, and captivating eloquence, and instinct with old Pennsylvania traditions of policy and patriotism, he threw himself at once into those political controversies which as Burke tells us, are the noblest employments of the cultivated man. He was an ardent and thoroughgoing Whig, and in 1840 he took an active part in that enthusiastic campaign which made General Harrison President of the United States. In 1844 he was a fervent adherent of the illustrious candidate of the Whigs, and he stamped all central Pennsylvania for Henry Clay and Protection to American Industry. In that struggle, Mr. Curtin first acquired his wide-spread reputation for effective and irresistible popular eloquence. There is not a county from the Susquehanna to the Alleghenies, in which the name of ANDREW G. CURTIN ever fails to attract the very largest crowds, who eagerly gather to enjoy the feasts

of wisdom and wit, of humor and pathos, of poetry, statistics, story, argument, and imagery which spread out in his glowing and melodious periods.

In 1848 he was placed on the Whig Electoral ticket and again traversed many sections of the State in behalf of Gen. Zachary Taylor. He was an original supporter of the nomination of General Winfield Scott, and in 1852 he was again placed on the Electoral ticket, and worked with his usual zeal to carry the State for the hero of the Valley of Mexico. Indeed, Mr. Curtin was at all times a thorough and intrepid Pennsylvania Whig, devoted to all those conservative and humane ideas which distinguished that party which now sleeps in the graves of Clay and Webster. He is by training, and by nature conviction, a believer in the systematic and efficient Protection, in liberal internal improvements, in the policy of encouraging well paid and wide-spread Free American Labor. Such a Whig could not fail to be a leader and a counsellor of the party, and, accordingly, Mr. Curtin was an influential member of nearly every Whig State Convention which met during the last years of the Whig party's existence.

No man was more popular at home. He is endowed with much of that rare magnetism which neutralizes social and political differences and makes the man stronger than his party. And an illustration of this, in the year 1849 Centre county composed part of the Senatorial district in which General William F. Packer, now Governor, was the Democratic candidate for the State senate. The Whig candidate withdrew from the canvass on Friday before the election. At the earnest and general solicitation of the party, Colonel Curtin took the field. There remained only three days to canvass a very large district. Yet, with Centre county gave a majority of eleven hundred for the rest of the Democratic ticket, she gave General Packer a majority of only three hundred. Three days sufficed Curtin, against as strong a candidate as Packer, to scatter two-thirds of the Democratic majority.

In the year 1854, Colonel Curtin was strongly urged by the counties of central Pennsylvania for the Governorship; and when Hon. James Pollock, of Northumberland, received the nomination, Curtin was made chairman of the State Central Committee. Upon the election of Governor Pollock, he appointed Colonel Curtin Secretary of the Commonwealth. He discharged the varied duties of that office with signal ability and discretion. Governor Pollock's Administration was singularly pure, moderate and conservative. It was not distinguished by any startling measures, or any exciting innovations. The agitations and fluctuations caused by the breaking up of the Whig party, the proslavery Democratic outrages in Kansas, the rise of the American and Republican organizations, and the tremendous political contest of 1856, withdrew the general attention from mere State affairs to those of national concern. But, in the midst of all, the Pollock Administration held its own way, maintaining the interests and the honor of Pennsylvania, condemning the barbarities which oppressed the people of Kansas, and the faithless servilities of the Pierce and Buchanan Administrations—uttering its voice for protection to the industries of Pennsylvania, and exhibiting, on every occasion, that dignified moderation which is so peculiar to the Pennsylvania character. The Administration steadily won the confidence of the people as it proceeded, and retired from power, attended by the respect of every citizen in the Commonwealth and above even the suspicion of corruption or partiality. Ex-Secretary Curtin, as the intimate friend and constitutional adviser of the Governor, is fairly entitled to a full share of the credit which attaches to the honest, wise and benign Administration of James Pollock.

During that strenuous contest for the United States Senatorship, which distinguished the legislative session of 1855, Colonel Curtin was strongly and persistently urged by a large body of friends, for that high position. His department of the Administration, connected him closely with our Common School system as its Superintendent. He gave laborious attention to it, and took particular pleasure in perfecting its details, and increasing its efficiency. The Commonwealth is greatly indebted to him for the legislation concerning Normal schools, which affords the methods and means of systematically training a body of intelligent and highly competent teachers, and thus supplying the most pressing need of our free schools. Under the working of that law, one State Normal school is inefficient to a portion, and others are springing up in various parts of the Commonwealth.

Secretary CURTIN was an original and active advocate of that great measure of the Pollock Administration—the sale of the Main Line of the Public Improvements. This measure was vigorously opposed before its consummation, and it is now agreed on all hands that it was timely and wise, and the Commonwealth was thereby relieved of an incumbrance which annually depleted its treasury, and corrupted its politics.

After his retirement from the Secretaryship of the Commonwealth, Colonel Curtin devoted himself again to the practice of the law, and to the material and industrial interests of his region of the Commonwealth. He has been very active in promoting those lines of railroad which are to bring Centre, Clinton, Clearfield and the adjoining counties into connection with the Pennsylvania Central, and the Susquehanna and Erie Railroads. He is a gentleman of unusual public spirit, and his whole soul is bound up in the development of the immense mineral and agricultural resources of his native State. By his education, and life-long habit and association, he is a Protectionist, and a traditional believer in Free Labor, and in that policy which purposely encourages, diversifies, and perfects all the Arts, Industries, and refinements of a free and civilized community.

Since that auspicious union of the Opposition in Pennsylvania, which has resulted in the formation and the continued ascendancy of the People's party, Colonel Curtin has been, for at least two years regarded from many quarters of the State, as a particularly worthy and

suitable candidate for Governor. For that high position he is peculiarly well qualified. He unites an even temper and a solid judgment to great knowledge, not only of books but of men and affairs. No man in the Commonwealth is more familiar with its history, or with its various local interests; with its diversified capacities and requirements; with its legislation, its policy, and its public opinion; no one has such an extensive acquaintance all over the State. In all his private relations, and in the discharge of his official duties, he has achieved a high character for probity and honor. In head and heart, in temperament and action, he is an ingrained Pennsylvanian. Within our broad limits there is none who can and will make a better Governor.

Colonel Curtin is not only above all reproach, but is beloved by his immediate neighbors and his personal acquaintances. A man of dignified presence, of gracious and gentle demeanor, kind hearted, genial, and sunny tempered, remarkably instructive & fascinating in conversation, he is beyond all question, the most popular man of his age in Pennsylvania. In his native county, and all through the valleys of central Pennsylvania every man, woman and child cherishes a feeling of personal attachment for "ANDY CURTIN." He is noticed at home for his open handed liberality and for his continual charities. Although he is not rich, and left office without a cent more than when he entered it, no man in Centre county has given away as much money to relieve the wants of the poor, and aid the struggles of the embarrassed. It was remarked to the Convention, which nominated him so promptly and by such a decided vote, that no man in the State had such a body of devoted, enthusiastic personal friends. There never was a nomination more joyfully hailed. It gave equal satisfaction among the farmers and iron men of Centre and the merchants and manufacturers of Philadelphia. The commercial metropolis of the State answered it with a wonderfully general applause. The solid business men of the City and the State were delighted with it. From Lake Erie to the Delaware this nomination was regarded as the beginning of a brilliant campaign, and the harbinger of decisive State and National victory. The People's party could not have placed at the head of their army a more gallant, admirable, and formidable champion.

A word as to the religious opinions of Col. Curtin. It has been asserted by his political foes that he is a member of the Roman Catholic persuasion or at least that he favors that sect and attends Romanist churches. It ought to be unnecessary to notice this falsehood concerning a man so well and so widely known as ANDREW G. CURTIN, but there may be some who would like to see the slander authoritatively denied. We state, on behalf of Curtin, that he is not, and never has been, a member of the Roman Catholic denomination, nor does he sympathize with the peculiar views of that sect. He is thoroughly Protestant in all his religious convictions, and though liberal-minded to a degree, has no sympathy with religious tyranny over the bodies and souls of men. ANDREW G. CURTIN is a member and a trustee of the Presbyterian Church, in Bellefonte, under the pastorage of the Rev. James Lynn, who baptized Mr. Curtin in his childhood. This plain tale is, of course, sufficient to refute the calumnies that have been circulated in regard to Col. Curtin's religion.

The manly voice of our gallant standard-bearer has been heard among us during this contest, and we know from his own lips precisely where to find him among parties on principle that now agitate the public mind. He has already traversed a large portion of the State, battling for the principles dear to us. He will continue in that course until the host of the people of Pennsylvania will have had an opportunity of hearing him, and of becoming fully acquainted with his principles. He has no concealments as the people who have heard him, and those who are to hear him, will testify. He tells the people that he supports Lincoln and Hamlin for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency of the United States. He does not seek to conceal his views on this point that he may gain the votes of any faction which might be lost to him by a frank and honest avowal of his convictions. It is not in his nature to make such undignified concealments, even if there was occasion for it. He tells the people that he is earnestly in favor of protection to the interests of Pennsylvania, and he points with pride to the record and the platform of his party in proof that there is no deception in that avowal. He is in favor of free homesteads for free men, and he can point the people to the record in Congress, of the party with which he acts, as well as to national platform adopted at Chicago.

The people know ANDREW G. CURTIN. They know his past record, and they know his present position, for he has told it to them personally. That record and those principles are eminently satisfactory to Pennsylvania, and no man is worthier than he to occupy the office in the gift of the people of our Commonwealth. From all the indications which reach us, we have the most confident assurance that the people appreciate the outspoken honesty and devotion to their interests of Col. ANDREW G. CURTIN, and that they have already hailed him as the next Governor of Pennsylvania.

At a party, a lady treated her company with stewed pears. A gentleman at the table put one, as he supposed, into his mouth, and attempted to pull out the stem; after pulling for some time, he was obliged to give it up, and on putting it on his plate he found that he had been tugging away at a mouse, which had probably fallen into the lady's presbytery. With the utmost coolness he inquired of the lady if she had a cat in the house. "Yes sir—why?" "Well, I would like to have her take this mouse away—that's all."

A California writer writes home, that he was sobered up in May last, that he had bot his cotton umbrella, for greens—for a knuckle of ham he had to use an old boot.

THE ONLY MEDICINE.—The are times when the pulse "lies low" in the bosom, and beats slowly in the veins; when the spirit sleeps the sleep, apparently, that knows no waking, in its house of clay, and the window-shutters are closed, and the door is hung with the invisible cope of melancholy; when we wish the golden sunshine pithy darkness, and ever willing to "fancy clouds where no clouds be." This is a state of sickness when physic may be thrown to the dogs, for we will have none of it. What shall raise the sleeping Lazarus? What shall make the heart beat music again, and the pulse dance to it through all the myriad thronged halls in our house of life? What shall make the sun kiss the eastern hills again for us with all his old awakening gladness, and the night overflow with "moonlight, music, love, and flowers?" Love itself is the great stimulant—the most intoxicating of all—and performs all these miracles; but it is a miracle itself, and is not at the drug store, whatever they say. The counterfeit is in the market, but the winged God is not a money-changer, we assure you. Men have tried many things—but still they ask for stimulants. The stimulants we use, but require the use of more. Men try to drown the floating dead of their own souls in the wine cup, but the corpses will. We see their faces in the bybbles. The intoxication of drink set the world whirling again, and the pulses playing their wildest music, and the thoughts galloping—but the fast clock runs down sooner, and the unnatural stimulation only leaves the house it fills with wildest revelry, more silent, more sad, more dead. There is only one stimulant that never fails, and yet never intoxicates—DUTY. Duty puts a blue sky over every man—in his heart it may be—into which the skylark Happiness always goes singing.

CLEANLINESS.—Compare the dirtiness of the water in which you have washed when it is cold without soap, hot with soap, cold with soap. You will find the first has hardly removed any dirt at all, the second a little more, and the third a great deal more. But hold your hand over a cup of hot water for a minute or two, and then, by merely rubbing with the finger, you will bring off flakes of dirty skin. After a vapor-bath you may peel your whole self clean in this way. What I mean is, that by simply washing or sponging with water you do not really clean your skin. Take a rough towel, dip one corner in very hot water—if a little spirit be added to it, it will be more effectual—and then rub as if you were rubbing the towel into your skin with your fingers. The black flakes which will come off will convince you that you were not clean before, however much soap and water you may have used. These flakes are what require removing. And you can really keep yourself cleaner with a tumbler full of hot water and a rough towel and rubbing, than with a whole apparatus of both soap and sponge, without rubbing. It is quite nonsense to say that anybody need be dirty. Patients have been kept as clean by these means on a long voyage, when a basinful of water could not be afforded, and when they could not be moved out of their berths, as if all the appurtenances of home had been at hand. Washing, however, with a large quantity of water has quite other effects than those of mere cleanliness.—The skin absorbs the water, and becomes softer and more perspirable. To wash with soap and soft water is, therefore, desirable from other points of view than that of cleanliness. —Nightingale's Notes on Nursing.

LEARN THE VALUE OF MONEY.—A silver dollar represents a day's work of the laborer. If it is given to a boy he has no idea what it cost, and what it is worth. He would be as likely to give a dollar as a dime for a top, or any other toy. But if a boy has learned to earn his dime and dollars by the sweat of his face, he knows the difference. Hard work is to him a measure of value that can never be rubbed out of his mind. Let him learn to experience that a hundred dollars represent a hundred weary day's labor, and it seems a great sum of money. A thousand dollars is a fortune, and ten thousand is almost inconceivable, for it is far more than he ever expects to possess. When he has earned a dollar, he thinks twice before he spends it. He wants to invest it so as to get the full value of a day's work for it. It is a great wrong to society and to a boy, to bring him up to a man's estate without this knowledge. A fortune at twenty-one, without it, is almost inevitably thrown away. With it and a little capital to start on, he will make his own fortune better than any one can make it for him.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.—If a limb or any other part of the body is severely cut, and the blood comes by spirits or jerks, *per saltum*, as the doctors say, be in a hurry, or the man will be dead in five minutes; there is no time to talk or send for a physician; say nothing out with your handkerchief, throw it around the limb, tie two corners together, put a stick through them and twist it around tighter, till the blood ceases to flow. But stop, it does no good: Why? Because only a severed artery throws blood in jets, and the arteries get their blood from the heart; hence to stop the flow, the remedy must be applied between the heart and wound—in other words, above the wound. If a vein has been severed, the blood would have flowed in a regular stream, and slowly, and on the other hand, the tie would applied below the wound or on the other side of the wound from the heart, because the blood in the veins flows toward the heart, and there is no need of such a hurry.

Prentice says, "The Sentinel tells us that Fincelo and Hamlin have no other measurement than their length. It is evidently proud of the shape of its favorite candidate, the "Little Giant," who has a greater measurement than his length, being about five feet long and eight feet, six inches and two barley cores round—to say nothing of the measurement of corn and barley inside.

Educational Department.

The Teachers' Institutes for Bradford County, for the fall of 1860, will be held at the following times and places, viz:—

For the towns of South Creek, Wells, Columbia, Troy, Armenia, Canton, LeRoy, and Grauville, Monday, October 1, at Alba.

For the towns of Franklin, Overton, Albany, Assiun, Monroe, the two Towandas, Wysox, and Sheshequin, on Monday, October 15, at Monroe Borough.

For the towns of Wyalusing, Pike, Herick, Standing Stone, Tuscarora, Terry, and Wilnot, on Monday, October 8, at Merryall.

Each Institute will commence at 2 o'clock, p. m., and close on Saturday, at 12 noon.

It is expected that the teachers of the county, will attend at least one of these gatherings. All interested in our schools, are invited to meet with us as frequently as possible.—Teachers will bring with them Readers, Spellers, Intellectual and Written Arithmetics, Music Books, and paper and pencils.

C. R. COBURN.
Towanda, Aug. 14, 1860.

The Bradford County Teachers' Association, will hold its next meeting at the "Bowley School House," in Wells township, on Friday, September 21, 1860, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. An address will be delivered by Rev. JOEL JEWEL, and an essay will be read by Miss EMMA SMITH, or Miss B. LILLY. Resolutions upon the general interests of education will also be discussed. We are informed that the friends in Wells are expecting teachers and friends from all parts of the county. We hope they may not be disappointed.

E. GUYER, President.
B. L. BEARDSLEY, Secretary.

Letters to a Young Teacher.

NUMBER TWO.

MY DEAR FRIEND: Since the date of my last letter, you have probably entered upon your duties as a teacher. I will presume, however, that a few more suggestions upon the subject of Order would not prove unacceptable to you, particularly at this time.

An orderly school precludes the idea of a noisy one; yet I do not consider it very high praise when it is said of a school, "it is so still you may hear a pin drop." Such stillness is generally purchased at two great a price.—But noise and confusion, such as all children will make unless restrained by some wholesome regulation, are ruinous to any school. Accustom your pupils to shutting the door softly and walking lightly across the floor. Give fault marks to those who are forgetful of this; or your ingenuity may suggest some other plan. Some rough and uncultivated boys appear to have an idea that there is something rather manly and independent in blustering into the room, pushing the doors after them with a crash, and taking heavy steps to their seats. When nothing else will answer, a little ridicule will generally shame such rudeness.

The rattling of slates, particularly in a large school, is often a very great annoyance. As a remedy for this evil, or as a partial one at least, some have adopted the plan of covering the frames with soft leather or thick cloth, so as to deaden the sound produced from their striking upon the desks or against each other. Other teachers are so skillful in training their scholars, that in a short time their little mathematicians are taught to handle their slates almost without noise, and of course such can very well dispense with this arrangement.

You will avoid much unnecessary noise by calling out your classes in some regular order, and dismissing them to their seats in the same way. Have system even in little things.—Whenever you find there is unnecessary noise about you, a very good plan is to stop short in your exercises, and refuse to go on until order is restored.

Do not make too much noise yourself in talking. Some teachers are forever scolding, fretting, and finding fault. They pitch their voices on a high key in the morning, and keep up a tempest all day. Now there is no need of this; indeed it is worse than useless, for scholars get so accustomed to hearing this perpetual *ding-dong*, that they pay but little or no attention to it. I know that words of reproof and correction are sometimes necessary; but a few words are better than many, and whenever you have occasion to use them, speak with earnestness and decision, define your position distinctly upon the matter under consideration, and then act afterwards precisely as you talked.

Aside from oral instruction and explanation in connection with recitations, you should say as little as possible. Study brevity. One single word is all that is necessary in calling out a class; and even this may be dispensed with, and a signal of some kind—a tap of the bell perhaps—substituted. The eye and the hand can speak, often more effectually than the voice; and you will notice that, where schools are particularly excellent in respect to system and order, much of this kind of language is employed by the teachers in moving the nice and complicated machinery.

In dismissing your school at the close or recess, you will find it expedient to adopt some plan of doing it, so as to avoid the hubbub and confusion that would follow upon pronouncing the words, "School's dismissed;" "Boys may go out," or similar common signals of sudden emancipation. A pretty good plan for a small school, is to require the scholars to leave the room singly, by calling off their names or numbers from the general roll; or a more rapid way, and some prefer it, is to dismiss by sections or divisions. For large schools, composed chiefly of young pupils, a better plan is to have them pass out in a single file, falling into line from the several rows of desks with military precision, and preserving the line unbroken till the outer door is reached. At some future time I may describe this latter method more minutely. At present, I have no time to do so, neither can I afford space for it.

Thine, truly,
A. F.
Cleveland, May, 1862.