

# THE BRADFORD REPORTER.

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"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

## TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, October 25, 1860.

### Original Poetry.

#### "THERE'S REST IN HEAVEN."

When wand'ring on life's ocean drear,  
When waves are rolling far and near,  
In trials dark, O, never fear,  
Remember still, "There's rest in Heaven."  
When foes are thick on every hand,  
When friends are thick on every hand,  
When sorrows deep around you stand,  
When peace and comfort flee away,  
Remember still, "There's rest in Heaven."  
When age is creeping o'er your frame,  
When weary, sick, halt, blind or lame,  
When slanders your name defame,  
Remember still, "There's rest in Heaven."  
ROME, 1850. O. H. TAYLOR.

[At a Republican meeting in Georgetown, Mass., the following song, entitled, "The Quakers are Out," written by John G. Whittier, was read:

Not vainly we waited and counted the hours,  
The buds of our hope have burst out into flowers.  
No room for misgiving—no loop-hole of doubt—  
We've heart from the Keystone! The Quakers are out!  
The plot has exploded—we've found out the trick;  
The bribe goes a begging; the faction won't stick.  
When the Wide-Awake later are shining about,  
The rogues stay at home, and the true men come out.  
The good State has broken the cords for her spin;  
Her oil springs and water won't fuse into one;  
The Dutchman has seceded with Freedom his knight;  
And slow, late, but certain, the Quakers are out!  
Give the flags to the winds!—set the hills all a flame!  
Make way for the man with the patriarch's name!  
Away with misgivings—away with all doubt,  
For LINCOLN goes in when the Quakers come out!

### Historical Epitomes.

#### THE ATTACKS ON FORTS MIFLIN AND MERCER.

The battle of Brandywine, with its many disastrous incidents was over, and that of Germantown almost equally unfortunate, had been similarly drawn to a close; Washington foresaw that means must be immediately resorted to for embarrassing and rendering less decided the already too tenacious foothold of Sir William Howe; and in order for the accomplishment of such design, he resolved upon erecting fortifications along the Delaware river and also obstructing its channel, for the purpose of impeding any British vessels, as might attempt to communicate with the enemy's army, then at Philadelphia. The fleet which had anchored in Chesapeake Bay, previous to the American defeat at Brandywine, had already departed from its moorings, and was in full sail for General Howe's headquarters at the city, when the building of the various redoubts commenced; to prevent the advance of these daring progress of their works, the Americans under the direction of Captain Duplessis—a young French engineer of great talent and military skill—constructed large frames of heavy timber, armed and sustained by wooden spikes, pointed with iron, which stood directly perpendicular when in their required positions. These massive stockades—if they may be so termed—were sunk directly in the river channel near the mouth of the Schuylkill, and their size and dangerous proportions presented an obstacle of considerable magnitude to the squadron's approach. At Billingport, some miles below Red Bank similar defences were submerged, and the *chevaux de frise* at this point, occupied by a garrison of Americans, who defended a redoubt along the river shore, and so situated, as to be able, if necessary to sweep the stream with their cannon, if the fleet venture to disregard the barriers, and pass a passage in another portion.

It was this fortification which especially demanded the British Admiral's attention, as it offered the first serious impediment to his movement. Captain Hammond, of the Royal Navy, in command of a small vessel felt the importance of this garrison's reduction, and he therefore represented to General Howe, the necessity for its removal, at the same time offering to guarantee the destruction of any *chevaux de frise* as might obstruct their pathway or delay their advance. In accordance with this officer's suggestions, two British regiments were instantly dispatched to the Jersey shore and orders given them to attack the redoubts at Billingport. The American outposts were unfortified, and totally inadequate to resist the violent assault made upon them by his majesty's troops; unsuspecting a land attack the inmates were of course without any preparation to resist; they therefore, after speaking their cannon and firing their barracks, fled precipitately, leaving the fort in the enemy's hands. The British company destroyed each redoubt, leveling them to the ground and demolishing the works; they then returned to camp, and their commander hastened to Gen. Howe's quarters with tidings of his success.— Captain Hammond now immediately began the work of opening through the invulnerable obnoxious barricades, and after great difficulty, finally succeeded in effecting a breach of some seven feet in width, through which aperture he sailed with twelve vessels, and came to anchor at Hog Island, about a mile and a half beyond, and within the same distance from the Pennsylvania shore, stood Fort Miflin, a rudely constructed citadel, yet built with great regard for strength and durability. The progress of our narrative leads us to first consider the attack on Fort Mercer, with its accompanying events previous to an account of that which less distinguished its gallantly defended contemporary.

Mercer, which consisted of about four hundred strong, fortified with but fourteen pieces of ordnance; with this small detachment he preferred to resist any assault that might be attempted. His position was a most important one, and this he resolved to maintain, whatever danger might ensue; a brave officer, he was assisted by one equally valiant, Captain Maudivit Duplessis, architect of the *chevaux de frise* and a gentleman of distinguished merit. Under their combined superintendence the feeble earthworks were made stronger, and the placed in an admirable state of defence; but their labor was by no means completed, when on the morning of October 23d, a large body of Hessians were despatched, issuing from behind a woodland, and marching directly towards the redoubts. It afterwards appeared that these companies had been sent down by General Howe on the morning previous, but having met with obstruction, their arrival was delayed until the period of which we speak. The detachment consisted of two thousand picked men, and were commanded by Count Donop, a foreign officer of well-known bravery.

The garrison had received no intimation of their approach, until apprised of the fact by the enemy's presence. Although astonished at the unexpected sight, they were in no wise intimidated, and prepared immediate means for defence. The great superiority in discipline and numbers possessed by the Hessians, appeared rather as an incentive than otherwise to the gallant Americans, and on an officer, accompanied by a drummer, riding towards the fort a flag demanding instant surrender, coupled with the threat of no quarter being given in the event of a refusal, Col. Green proudly responded, "We ask no quarter, nor will we give any." The Hessian returned to his commander, and acquainted him with the reply, when orders were issued for the erection of a battery within half cannon shot of the American fort; this was completed in the afternoon, and a heavy and continued fire opened upon the unfinished works, under whose cover the Hessians advanced for attack.— Meanwhile great exertions had been made by Greene and Duplessis to render their own works as invincible as circumstances would permit; the troops were marshalled and orders given them in regard to the maneuvers necessary on the enemy's approach. It was resolved to mainly rely on the inner redoubt, within which they hoped to check the force of the attack; the outer works being as yet unfinished, were of course precarious situations for the little garrison; their size was also an objection, as tending too much to disperse the little army.

About four o'clock in the afternoon, the assault was commenced by the Hessians advancing under cover of a galling fire from their battery; arrived at the outer defences they were astonished on observing no signs of life, or preparations for resisting attack. Supposing that their overpowering numbers had frightened the Americans into sudden retreat, they hastened towards the redoubt, inspired by the cheering tantara of a drum. Rushing forward they sprang up the parapets, and were about affixing their standard of victory between two embrasures, when from a half masked battery on the left, and two embrasures in front, a fearful volley of grape and musketry was hurled directly in their faces. The effect of this fatal cannonade was decisive and drove the enemy back several paces in great confusion. A second division commanded by the gallant Count Donop in the person, attacked the fort in another portion at the same moment, his men passing the surrounding fosse and ascending the ramparts, before even being aware of the enemy's presence. Upon these the fire of the Americans fell with fearful violence; their officer and his second in command fell mortally wounded, and some three or four hundred privates were instantly killed; the accuracy of aim and continued tempest of balls proceeding from a comparatively invisible enemy, were deadly in their effect, and the entire as well as frequent and most galling fires from several galleys in the river. Their loss was great, yet its results were sanguinary in the extreme; two thousand of the flower of the Hessian troops thus defeated by but four hundred Americans, whose loss amounted to eight killed and thirty wounded, all privates and not an officer even scathed. Among those left upon the field was Donop, the brave leader of the Hessian expedition, a gentleman of education and refinement, and much extolled for his abilities; he fell at the first fire. An incident connected with his premature end, though no longer novel, may yet possess interest for my readers, sufficient to warrant its reproduction.

The purple tints of sunset were mellowing the autumn sky and casting long lines of softened light over the broad river, which heaved in gentle surges responsive to evening breeze. The mantling draperies of snowy, golden-tipped clouds hovered above the brilliant west, and caught in their gorgeous folds the last departing sunshine; the early moon was already visible, and though as yet emitting but feeble radiance, poured in slanting beams across the heaps of dead upon the bloody battle field.— Capt. Duplessis strolled mournfully across the fatal plain, over the carnage-stained redoubt, and along the crimson-dyed abatis, when suddenly a voice from among a pile of dead broke upon his startled ears, as it chockingly articulated, "Whoever you are, draw me hence!"— Repairing hastily to the spot, he perceived Count Donop, almost covered by his slaughterer's soldiers, and apparently gasping for that life which was on the eve of departure. The kind-hearted Frenchman was much affected, and ordered him to be conveyed to a dwelling near by; where every comfort was bestowed upon the unfortunate man, Duplessis himself remaining at the bedside and endeavoring to soothe his last fleeting hours. On the third day succeeding the battle, turning to Duplessis, the Count remarked, in tones of most profound melancholy, "This is finishing a noble career too early; he paused and gazed fixedly at his companion; perhaps the reflection of their different situations passed sadly across his mind—he aiding to suppress the spirit of freedom Duplessis only laboring in its exaltation—for

he resumed with bitter emotion, "I die the victim of my ambition, and of the avarice of my sovereign." Thus perished the bravest of those foreign mercenaries which the British King had allied to his standard and thus fell one who in the cause of liberty would have risen to the highest rank of honor and fame; his remains were buried upon the spot; but now, alas! hear it, Americans, and blush for your countrymen, they have been all disinterred, and the bones occupy prominent places in the cabinet of some antiquarian, whose hands should have withered ere they had touched the sacred relic.

The attack on Fort Miflin now demands our attention, and with the recollection of its stirring incidents we shall close our present chapter. General history is silent as to many of its occurrences, but we have delved into less superficial mines, and trust to display all their depths, thus hidden from universal access. Scarcely had the echoes of the first Hessian gun at Fort Mercer awakened its wild responses from the Pennsylvania hills, than the British vessels which had passed the *chevaux de frise* at Billingport, advanced and opened their fire upon Fort Miflin. This fortification was defended by about four hundred men, under the command of Lieut. Col. Sam'l Smith, a distinguished officer of the Maryland line. As we before stated, its merit consisted in its strength, as the works had not been constructed with much attention to symmetry or regularity. By sinking these numerous *chevaux de frise* in the river, the channel had been so altered, that although the lower line of the British ships, *Augusta* and *Merlin*, ran aground and remained perfectly immovable in the tenacious mud. The American galleys did such execution upon these and the remaining vessels, that a decisive attack was postponed until the following day, when Fort Miflin was expected to capitulate, after a few well directed shots; profoundly were the enemy mistaken in the courage and perseverance of their gallant foes. Early next morning the battle was renewed, and a sharp action maintained with the American gunboats and galleys at the same time that a heavy cannonade poured its terrors into the little fort. The British commander used every endeavor to circumvent Lieut. Colonel Smith by introducing floating batteries into the narrow channels which separated Fort Miflin from the Pennsylvania shore; but, these attempts, the latter's intrepidity alike rendered abortive and his brave resistance materially aided the flotilla in their gallant and successful efforts at repulsing the enemy.

Such was the deadly fire incessantly maintained, that the British ships were obliged to give way, and floated slowly down the river. The *Augusta* and *Merlin* were still aground, every hope of their being set afloat by the influx of the tide, having passed away. The former of the two was finally struck by a red hot shot, and set on fire; in an instant all on board was fearful confusion. The flames spread with great rapidity, and were gradually approaching the ship's magazine. A majority of the crew escaped from the devouring element, but a few still remained, among whom was the chaplain and several officers and sailors; before they could leave, the vessel blew up with a tremendous explosion, and all on board perished with her. The *Merlin* met with a somewhat similar fate; having been abandoned by her crew, she was set on fire, and finally blew up. The vessels remaining retreated down the river, passed the *chevaux de frise* at Billingport, and for a time Fort Miflin was safe and the Delaware a friendly stream. But her waters were not destined to remain long undisturbed; a conflict more gallantly heroic than that which distinguished the succeeding campaign against Fort Miflin, it is not recorded in the annals of the Revolution.

Gen. Howe immediately commenced the construction of works on Province Island, a point between Fort Miflin and the mainland, by means of which he expected to finally and effectually reduce the chivalric citadel, thus rendering himself master of the river and its navigation. Smith, the American officer in command, was harassed beyond measure by the constant fire to which his comparatively unprotected fortress was exposed; from the first until the sixteenth of November, an almost incessant cannonade was sustained by the devoted garrison. Washington used every endeavor in his power to procure relief and reinforcements for the gallant defenders on the Delaware, but all attempts were vain; an order forwarded to Gen. Gates for the purpose of effecting this object, was disregarded by the latter in the sublimated intensity of his presumption, and the commander-in-chief was obliged to await the progress of events with anxious and painful solicitude. General Varnum was, however, dispatched to Red Bank, in order to render any assistance that exigencies might require.

The tenth of November was ushered in by a simultaneous attack upon Fort Miflin, from the entire range of batteries erected on Province Island, as also from British ships in the river. The fortifications on the land side were five in number, and mounted respectively, eighteen, twenty-two, and thirty-four pounders; those on the water consisted of a large floating battery, containing twenty-two twenty-four pounders; this latter approached within forty yards of the fort, and opened a deadly fire upon the stockades and ramparts; besides these—sufficient, it might reasonably be supposed, to utterly annihilate the garrison at Miflin—there were six other vessels farther out in the stream, so situated as to bombard the interior and level the parapets. Although great losses were suffered on this first day by the Americans, in the death of Captain Treat a brave young officer, and the partial downfall of the barracks, still, such was their commander's energy and skill, that he was enabled to respond with great effect to the destructive shots discharged against them. On the following day, the enemy somewhat varied their fire, the result of which burst with fearful force upon dismounted guns and ruptured palisades; total destruction appeared the inevitable sequence, but still Col. Smith fought with un-

flinching valor, aided in his noble exertions by Major Fleury, one of the French allies, who distinguished himself by untiring efforts in repairing the constantly reopening breaches.— During the contest of this day, an unfortunate occurrence deprived the garrison of their commander's presence; he had entered the barracks, and was preparing to write for assistance to General Varnum, at Red Bank, when a shot struck the chimney, shattering brickwork, and covering him with stones and rubbish. Such was the violence of the concussion, as for a time to leave him insensible, and its effects rendered it necessary to convey him across the river, where surgical attendance could be administered. The command now devolved upon Lieut. Col. Russell, who replaced the former, and continued the attack; exhaustion and ill health finally prevailed over this officer, and his place was occupied by Major Thayer of the Rhode Island line, by whose courage and ability the daily warfare was protracted, and a faint hope of ultimate success invoked. This latter gentleman was a person of the most desperate bravery; he would rather die within his fortress than surrender while a drop of life blood remained.

Reinforcements for the enemy in the shape of numerous armed boats, now arrived, and their firing added to the constantly increasing tumult. On the morning of the fourth day, a terrific cannonade burst upon the fort from a huge floating battery; but fearful as must have been its powers, yet that heroic garrison were enabled to silence its guns before the approach of evening indicated the happening of renewed horrors. The enemy became discouraged; unaware of the small number with which they had been so unequally contending, it was supposed that some preponderating force occupied the little citadel; and they were on the point of again relinquishing the contest, when a scoundrel, who had deserted from the Americans, arrived, and inspired them with hope, from his accounts of the garrison's inferiority in strength and total inability to withstand, for a much longer period, the perils of the fight.

On the 15th a combined attack from the shipping and land batteries was meditated, and accordingly every arrangement for the perfecting of this design was immediately set in motion. All the ships and gunboats in the river were drawn up round the fort, leaving a space free for the missiles from Province Island to hurl their iron storm against its parapets. Early in the morning of the day we have mentioned, a sudden silence pervaded the besieging force, but it was that ominous calm which precedes a tempest, when the thunder is for a moment hushed and the lightning withholds its power. Ten o'clock approached, when a solitary bugle note rang over the waters, in wild yet mellow harmony; in an instant the air was filled with fiery missiles, and the hiss of bombs mingled with the crash of ramparts or the bursting roar of cannon. The day passed on with no interruption to the dreadful din, and night hung her dark canopy over the awful scene, only to increase the terror of the hour. Flash on flash illumined the surrounding gloom, peal on peal reverberated in loudest echoes from the distant hills; while the whizzing of cannon balls from the batteries on shore, and the continued rattling of musketry from yards arms which actually overhung the barracks, made "night hideous" by their frightful dissonance.

Major Thayer, the American officer in command, foreseeing that it would be idle longer to maintain the disproportioned contest, resolved upon leaving the fort, and retreating to Red Bank. Accordingly, when the uproar had somewhat subsided, he dispatched over a majority of the troops, retaining only forty men with whom he intended to cover their flight.— All his defences had been shot away, and not the slightest protection now remained; some broken remnants of the barracks still lingered, and to these he set fire, by the lurid light of whose conflagration, he escaped across the river, and resigned the ruined, dilapidated fortress to the enemy's power. A dearly won treasure, acquired at an enormous sacrifice of human life and human resources. This battle was distinguished by acts of most extraordinary valor, the entire garrison vieing with each other in the bravery with which every outpost was defended, each embrasure manned, proving how men combat, when freedom is to be their reward. Congress testified its approbation and regard for the gallantry displayed on this bloody field, by presenting a sword to Col. Smith, at the same time awarding a well deserved promotion to Major Fleury.

General Howe, now in possession of Fort Miflin, determined upon exerting all his power in the reduction of its compeer on the opposite shore, and therefore ordered Lord Cornwallis to make a descent upon Fort Mercer, and thus remove from the British fleet a very dangerous incumbrance. General Green was sent by Washington to intercept this movement, but on arriving near to the former's troops, the great majority of their numbers rendered him unwilling to hazard so unequal an engagement. The commandant at Fort Mercer, Col. Christopher Greene, learning of Cornwallis's approach, and aware how disproportioned would be the contending armies, resolved upon leaving Red Bank, and seeking only to protect the lives of his few exhausted soldiers; in the hurried retreat, many cannon balls, besides military stores, etc., were necessarily left behind, and of consequence became the enemy's property.

Valley Forge now received these toil worn patriots, and amid its snows, they could glance back upon their noble achievements, and reflect that although defeat and death constantly followed in their footsteps, yet with Washington as a general and liberty as a recompense, all perils and misfortunes were but as fleecy vapors which vanish with the sunshine. Happy the leader who commanded, thrice happy the men who served, for their regiment was freedom, their chief was Washington.

#### HISTORIA.

Always look at those whom you are talking to, never to those whom you are talking of.

### Fatten Hogs Early.

We have used this title caption, or its equivalent, on former occasions. It has been brought to mind by reading an article from a correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer*. He first "hogged down" (in western parlance) forty acres of corn, between the 10th of September and the 23d of October. By the hogs being weighed when they were turned in and when they were taken out, it was found that they paid forty cents a bushel for the corn, estimating the pork at four cents per lb., and corn at forty bushels per acre.

His next course was to take one hundred hogs, averaging 200 lbs. each, which were placed in nine covered pens and fed all they could eat of corn and cobs ground together, steamed, and given in allowances five times a day. In a week they were again weighed, when, reckoning 70 lbs. of corn and cob as equal to a bushel of corn, and the pork as before, the hogs paid 80 cents a bushel for the corn. The weather was warm for the season.

The same experiment was tried again the week in November, when the corn brought 62 cents, the weather being colder. The third week in November the corn brought only 40 cents, and the fourth week the corn brought 26 cents, the weather continuing to grow colder. Another lot of hogs was fed through December, which gave only 26 cents a bushel for the corn. A part of the time the temperature was at zero, and then the hogs only gained enough to pay five cents a bushel for the corn, and afterward, when the mercury went down to ten degrees below zero, the hogs only held their own.

The inference from these trials is, that in general it is not profitable to feed corn to hogs after the middle of November. The difference in gain is certainly surprising, and whether caused altogether by the difference in temperature or not, no person of observation can doubt that hogs gain much more in proportion to the food consumed, in mild than in cold weather. It seems that the hogs gained much less by helping themselves to corn in the field than when the corn was ground and cooked and fed to the animals in pens, under equal advantages of weather.—*Boston Cultivator*.

### Setting Fence Posts.

EDS. GENESEE FARMER:—It has been asserted by correspondents of the *Farmer*, and others, that wooden posts will last longer with the top, than with the butt, end in the ground. I have often heard a similar opinion expressed in regard to fencing stakes. Now if this is so, there is undoubtedly a cause for it. What is it that cause?

In connection with this subject, the following ideas have been suggested, which, if erroneous, can be refuted; if correct, can do no harm.

Premised—that moisture continues to follow in a certain degree, the same course through the pores of wood after death as when alive. Those who assume to know, inform us the sap of a living tree passes from the roots upward thro' the wood of the trunk to the leaves there to undergo certain chemical changes, and then flows downward principally between the bark and wood to the roots again—thus forming a current of sap or moisture, whose course is always upward through the pores of the wood, and downward between the bark and wood.

Therefore, if wood after death be placed in its original position—the butt end in the ground—this upward movement of moisture through the pores of the wood may still continue, although to a small extent, yet still enough to keep the lower end of the wood partly saturated with water—thus facilitating its decay.

Again: if the wood be inverted, whatever influence is exerted in the former case to cause the moisture to rise or flow upward, the same influence will be exerted in the same degree to oppose its entrance into the pores of the wood.

If, as had been asserted, the decay of wood is prevented to a certain extent by placing in an opposite position from that while alive, it deserves to be generally known.

It is a subject of much importance, and all facts tending to prove, or disprove, should be elicited.

Belfast, Me., Sept. 7, 1860. G. E. BRACKETT.

A BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.—Beautiful is old age, beautiful is the slow drooping mellow Autumn of a rich, glorious Summer. In the old man, nature has fulfilled her work; she loads him with fruits of a well spent life; and surrounded by his children, she rocks him away softly to the grave, to which he is followed by blessings. God forbid that we should not call it beautiful. There is another life, hard, rough, and thorny, trodden with bleeding feet and aching brow, and a battle which no peace follows this side of the grave; which the grave gaps to finish before the victory is won; and strange that it should be so—this is the highest life of a man. Look back along the great names of history, there is none whose life is other than this.—*Westminster Review*.

BEAUTIFUL PARAGRAPH.—Sir Humphrey Davy writes:—"I envy no quality of the mind and intellect in others, be it genius, power or fancy; but if I could choose what would be the most beautiful, and I believe most useful to me, I should prefer a firm religious belief to other blessing; for it makes life a discipline of goodness; varnishes and throws over the decay—the destruction—of existence, the most gorgeous of all light; awakens new life, even death; makes an instrument of torture and shame the ladder of ascent to Paradise; and far above all combinations of earthly homes, call up the most beautiful visions of the palms and amarantus, in the gardens of the blest, and the security of everlasting joys, where the sensualist views only gloom, decay, annihilation, and despair."

Some malicious persons asserts that the letters M. D., which are placed after physicians' names, signify "Money Down."

### Educational Department.

The annual examinations for Teachers for 1860, will be held at the following times and places, viz:

- October 24, at the Milan School House, in Ulster.
  - Oct. 25, at the borough house, Athens.
  - Oct. 26, at the center house, Litchfield.
  - Oct. 27, at the Koykendall house, Windham.
  - Oct. 29, at the Bowen Hollow house, Warren.
  - Oct. 30, at the Orwell Hill house.
  - Oct. 31, at the Academy, LeRaysville.
  - Nov. 1, at the Black house, Tuscarora.
  - Nov. 2, at the Merryall house.
  - Nov. 3, at the Ingham house, Wilmot.
  - Nov. 5, at the McGuyre house, Terry; also at the Frenchtown house, Asylum.
  - Nov. 6, at the Brown school house, for Albany and Overton; also at the Stevens house, Standing Stone, (at which last named place the examination will commence at 11 o'clock, a. m.)
  - Nov. 7, at the borough house, Monroe; also at the Herrickville school house.
  - Nov. 8, at the borough house, for the Townshands; also at the Academy at Rome.
  - Nov. 9, at the Gore house for Sheshequin.
  - Nov. 10, at the Myersburg house, Wysox.
  - Nov. 12, at the Varney house, Franklin; also at the borough house for Burlingtons.
  - Nov. 13, at the Taylor house, Granville; also at the center house, Springfield.
  - Nov. 14, at the center house, LeRoy; also at the Burnham house, Ridgbury.
  - Nov. 15, at the Corners house, for Canton and Armenia; also at the Gillett house, South Creek.
  - Nov. 16, at the borough house, Troy; also at the Rowley house, Wells.
  - Nov. 17, at the Academy, Smithfield; also at the Morzan Hollow house, Columbia.
- The examinations will commence precisely at 10 o'clock, A. M. No candidates will be examined who do not come in before 11, unless the tardiness be unavoidable. No person will be inspected who does not intend to teach in the county during the year, neither will any be examined that have attended inspections in other townships. Private examinations will in no case be granted, except in accordance with the provisions of the school law, as found on page 51. Each teacher will bring a Reader, one sheet of Footscap Paper, pen and ink. Directors and parents are earnestly invited to be present at the examinations in their respective townships.
- C. R. COBURN, Co. Sup't.  
Towanda, September 4, 1860.

The fourth annual session of Teachers Institute for the Western and South western townships of this county was held at Alba, during the week commencing Oct 1st. A. T. Lilley was appointed secretary. There were 102 members in attendance most of the week, this was more than was expected, considering that the N. Y. state fair was the same week, at which also a political meeting at Troy, at which place several speakers of eminence more expected.

Notwithstanding these inducements to leave the teachers were regular in their attendance and prompt in the performance of their duties.

The day sessions were spent as usual in drilling upon the branches taught in our common schools, occasionally spending an hour or more upon some of the more advanced sciences. Special attention was given to composition writing and instruction given as to the manner of conducting the exercise so as to make it pleasing to children. In conducting these drills the Superintendent was assisted by Mr. Johns Superintendent of Tioga and W. W. Rogers teacher of Canton.

During the evenings several questions pertaining to educational matters were discussed by members of the Institute and others in attendance. Several declamations were also had. On Tuesday evening a lecture was delivered by Mr. Johns upon the general subject of Education. On Wednesday evening by G. Corey of Monroe upon Geography, and on Thursday evening by Dr. C. T. Bliss of LeRoy upon penmanship, and by Mr. Burdick teacher in LeRoy, who repeated an original poem. Friday evening was wholly taken up by an old fashioned spelling school. A portion of Friday afternoon was spent by the teachers and Superintendent together with many of the citizens of the place in the grove of Esq. Palmer in which they engaged in such amusements as the time and place appeared to suggest as pleasant and profitable. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted after having first reported by a committee composed of W. W. Rogers, M. B. Mudge, Mary Adams, and Esther Case.

Resolved, That we recommend to the Directors of the several townships represented in this Institute that they take measures to have introduced into their schools Cithographic copies for the use of their scholars; and that they require the teachers to give instruction in accordance with the principles they adopt.

Resolved, That we consider that Teachers' Institute, are doing much to promote the cause of Education and that we will use our influence to sustain these.

Resolved, That we as members of this Institute tender our thanks to Prof. C. R. Coburn, for his untiring exertions in our behalf.

Resolved, That, the thanks of this Institute are due to the inhabitants of this place for the kindness they have shown us during our stay with them and for the interest they have manifested in our behalf.

Resolved, That our thanks are due to the choir for their excellent music, to Miss Emma Wilson for the use of her Melodeon, and to the trustees of the Disciples Church for the use of their building.

Resolved, That for the kindness of D. Palmer Esq., in permitting to enjoy ourselves in his pleasant grove and feast upon the products of his orchard, we are under lasting obligations.

He is a wise man who learns from every one, he is powerful who governs his passions, and he is rich who is contented.