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Selected Doetry.

LET ME REST!

BY ANNIR K. H. FADER.

1 am weary, let me rest On thy broad and tender breast ; Suffer me awhile to lie Without kisses, silently. am sick ef sin and earth, In my spirit is a dearth, That no human love can fill,-Throbs, no human voice can still.

1 am weary, let me rest ; Oh! the aching in my breast, Oh ! the thoughts that sweep along, That I cannot clothe in song, Thoughts of childhood's hopes and fears, Thoughts of childhood's bitter tears, Thoughts of days forever past, Thoughts of love that could not last.

I am weary, let me rest; Oh! that little word, how blest! Pure as aught to mortals given, Seeming less of earth than heaven ! When the soul is bowed with care, O, how mild it breathes the prayer, Rest, the longing spirit cries ; Rest on earth, and in the skies.

Though I would not scorn the rest, Found upon a human breast, Yet their stay will sometime break, And the frightened dreamer wake, Wake, to live through loveless years, Wake to bitter, bitter tears, Dearest, let thy head and mine On our Saviour's breast recline !

Miscellaneous. An Old Time Picture.

Wherever a railroad has made its way, the e touch of the plough share.

The picture of a New York village inn has years old. come historic-a thing of the pest. It and in death they will not be divided.

What New York country boy-boy twenty ars ago !-does not remember that inn--he, "I would not trouble her with it." cars ago !- does not remember that innannot shut his eyes and see it now, as it fashioned winter, bearing a pyramid of go on easy in the morning." while around it the rush-bottomed chairs

the shed, the leaders gay with tassels and the bright plated rings.

off leader's two cars, and away they go, while clouds of dust roll up behind the dusty "boot" and hide the small boy towed by the straps like a small boat astern.

The " Columbian Star," and a letter for the lawyer are taken out of the bag ; the tailor's needle is flashing again through the seam ; the sparks begin to fly at the door of the Blacksmith-the landlord lies stretched at length on the bunk, and the world has gone by for a day !

Happy village ! Would that the Rip Van Winkles of the valley might awake from their long, long sleep ; but not the stage horn's herald note ; nor yet the voice of the steed whose neck is clothed with iron, with thunder,

sound can reach them where they lie.-Auburn Democrat. By this time the gent has gathered up his

When Nellie was three and a half years old, she chanced to visit a cousin, a few months older than herself. They played harmoniously for some time, but at length a dispute arose about a few beads, of which each determined to gain possession Just as it seemed evident that a struggle would ensue, a new idea struck Nellie. Relinquishing her hold of the coveted prize, she exclaimed, while her countenance glowed with satisfaction, at what she felt to be a conclusive argument-" Oh, Lizzie, you should remember the Golden Rule, to be kind

to each other-give me all of them." An artist allowed little Fannie to look over while he drew a landscape for her. After watching for a few moments the progress of the picture, she exclaimed-" Oh, Mr. Wells, fashioned village inn disappears. It flies do tell me how you make way off so beauti fore the coming engine like a wild flower at ful." The artist prized the compliment, although the critic was only three and a half

Eddie's grandmama reprimanded him for the stage coach were lovely in their lives, and an act of disobelence, and told him it was her duty to let his mamma know how naughty he

A little boy kneeling at his mother's knee, stood a rambling structure, with low-browed to say his evenings prayer, asked leave to pray stop" and well-worn step, and the traces in his own words, and with a child-like sim-f time and storm upon its battered gables?— plicity, said—"God bless little Willie, and Here was the bar-room ; here the great fire- don't let the house burn up-God bless papa nce, with its huge old knob-andirons, in the and mamma-God bless me & make my boots

redrawn up in a great circle. And where summers, had been taught by his mother to held Boniface, who "capon lined," shuf- pray, and she had often told him that to pray out a "lady's ticket," which bears a striking ed arcund in his slippers and stirred the to God was to talk to him, and tell him just aving logs with a great shovel, till they what he wanted. At night, after he had re-ared again? And where is the old village peated the Lord's Prayer, he was accustomed wire that sat there in the corner, and nightly to make a short prayer of his own words.— cautiously examines a bank note she has re-red the nation "from war, pestilence and Though Georgie was generally a very good ceived in exchange. "Is this a good bill ?" ine ;" where the village gossip that re- boy, and loved his parents most tenderly, yet

meeting the "relief," as they defile out from Half an Hour in a Railroad Ticket Office. eleven, who was endeavoring to make himself look as short as possible, by crooking his legs Traveler-"New York;" planking the price "All right," is the cry ; the "ribbons" are of a ticket. The ticket clerk jerks out a

in hand; two sharp notes upon the horn; the ticket, and jerks in the money almost in an half price for boys." woman in the green calash comes out again ; instant, without a word, and the traveler gives the coach door goes to with a bang ; the whip place for the next comer, who perhaps has is whirled off with a whistle, and, by some the same destination, but who occupies much slight of hand, explodes exactly between the more time in making his wants known, some-

thing after this style : "What's the fare to New York ?"

" Four dollars."

Next comes the countryman's turn.

[Breathlessly]-"Ticket for Boston ?" "You are in Boston now, sir."

" How long afore you start ?"

"Ten minutes."

"Ah-er-can you change a fifty dollar bill ?" " Yes, sir."

tickets.

of money.

of funds.

"Give me change in Boston money (laying out the fifty) and in five dollar bills if you can (Change is made and ticket thrown out in

almost a second of time.) " Do you get in New York as early now as usual ?"

"Yes, sir." "What time does the Felidelfy train leave can disturb their dreamless repose; for no to-morrow morning ?" "Seven, thirty."

Sayings of Children.

hasty glauce, appears to be composed of a

swept by three or four dexterous passes of the clerk, who turns to serve a lady.

Little Georgie, an interesting boy of four depositing a five dollar note. Clerk throws similarity to, and in fact would be called a twin brother of a "gentleman's ticket," and also the change at the same time. Lady alled to the crowd of idle listeners the all scandle of the day? The walls are to read with old handbills; all that remains to us a fragment about a carding machine, to us a fragment about a carding machine, the state of the day being unwilling to to us a fragment about a carding machine, the state of the day being unwilling to the day a the day being unwilling to the day being unwilling to the day the day being unwilling to the day being unwill be day being unwilling to the day being unwilling to the day being unwilling to the day being unwill be day being unwill be day being unwill be day being unwill be d did not wish her lit must have figured consp

and resting his chin on the counter. "Yes, that's him, s'pose you only charge "Full price for him, sir."

" Full price ? why he's only a boy ; yer hadn't ought to charge full price." "Big enough to occupy a seat, sir; full price if you please."

The applicant reluctantly draws out the money, and the boy grows some eight or ten inches in stature in as many seconds.

"Ticket for New York," says another, throwing down a ten dollar note. The clerk gives a rapid glance at the bank note, followed by a keen, searching one at the applicant, and then replies : "Counterfeit." The dropping of the under jaw, the blank and stupified amazement of the latter at this announcement proves at once the official's judgment was correct, and that the applicant was unconscious of the character of the note until he tendered it in payment for a ticket.

The Crocodile and the Boa.

A foreign correspondent thus describes a fight which he witnessed between a boa conbank notes, folded them up, put them smoothly strictor and a crocodile in Java :

It was one morning that I stood beside into a pocket book, poked his umbrella into the stomach of a heated individual from the small lake, fed by one of the rills from the mountains. The waters were as clear as crysrural districts who was waiting nervously beh ind him, and by the delay caused the collec-tion of a half-a dozen of other applicants for bottom. Stretching its limbs close over this pond, was a gigantic teak tree, and in its thick, shining evergreen leaves, lay a huge boa, in an easy coil, taking his morning nap. Above him was a powerful ape, of the baboon species, "Oh ! oh --er ! Yes, ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! a leering race of scamps, always bent on mis-want to go to Plymton--ville "--[no show chief. Now the ape from his position saw a crocodile in the water, rising to the top exact-"Forty-five cents ?"-- (waiting for a show ly beneath the coil of the serpent. Quick as

omprehends the pay in advance principle diately commenced in the water. The serpent, grasped in the middle by the crocodile made adopted at all well-regulated railway stations; and fishing into the profound depths of his the waters boil by his furious contortions .pantaloons pocket, withdraws, in a capacious Winding his folds round and round the body hand, a miscellaneous collection, which, from of his antagonist, he disabled his two hinder legs, and by his contractions made the scales of the monster crack. The water was speedily piece of cavendish tobacco. a lead pencil, a a piece of red chalk, large jack-kuife, a polit tinged with the blood of both combatants, yet neither was disposed to yield. They rolled ical medal, leather shoe-string, a couple of over and over, neither being able to obtain a buttons, a suspender buckle, and some change. decided advantage. All this time the cause From the latter a twenty-five cent piece, two half dimes, two three cent pieces, and four of the mischief was in a state of the highest ecstacy. He leaped up and down the branchcents are laborionsly extracted and deposited on the counter, from which they are rapidly es of the tree, came several times close to the scene of fight, shook the limbs of the tree, uttered a yell, and again frisked about. At

> scene. The folds of the serpent began to be relaxed, and though they were trembling along the back, the head hung lifeless in the water. The crocodile was also still, and though only the spines of his back were visible it was evident that he was dead. The monkey now perched himself on the lower limbs of the tree, close to the dead bodies, and amused himself for ten minutes in making all sorts of faces at them. This seemed to be adding insult to injury. One of my companions was standing at a short distance, and taking a stone from the edge of the lake, hurled it at nously as a vecetable the ape. He was totally unprepared, and as it struck him on the side of the head, he was instantly toppled over and fell upon the croco dile. A few bounds however brought him ashore, and taking to the tree, he speedily dis-

"Providentially Directed."

Devoutly inclined persons frequently imagine that the suggestions of their own human na ture are the intimations and directions of God

They love to be guided by Him, and they love to think that their pleasant desires and purposes are inspired by Him; thus they easily deceive themselves. An amusing instance of this took place at a certain conference. Among the attendants was a very beautiful, intelligent-looking young lady, who drew the admiring gaze of many eyes, particularly eyes masculine, always on the look

out for pretty feminine faces. During the intermission, at noon, a spruce young minister stepped up to the presiding elder, and said, with an air of secrecy : "Did you observe the young lady who sat by the first pillar on the left ?"

"Yes," said the elder, "what of her?" "Why," said the young man, "I feel im-

pressed that the Lord desires me to take that ady for my wife. I think that she will make a good companion and helpmate in the work of the ministry."

The good elder had nothing to object. But in a few moments another youthful candidate for the ministeral efforts and honors, and for the name of husband, came confidently to make known to the elder a like impression in regard to the same young lady.

You had better wait awhile. It is not best to be hasty in determining the source of such impressions," said the prudent elder.

And he had well said, for hardly were the steps of the second youth cold at his side, ere a third approached with the same story, and while the worthy confident marvelled, a fourth drew near with the question-

" Did you notice the fine, noble looking woman sitting near your left !"

" Yes," cried the swelling elder.

"Well, sir," went on the fourth , victim of that one unsuspicious girl, "it is strongly born in upon my mind, that it is the will of the Lord that I should make proposals of marriage to that lady. He has impressed me that she is to be my wife." The elder could hold in no longer.

"Impossible ! Impossible !" he exclaimed in an excited tone. "The Lord never could have intended that four men should marry that one woman!"

A SCOTCHMAN AND AN IRISHMAN thrashing for a dutch farmer in Fishkill, the former observed to the latter, who was fresh from the bogs of Killarney, that in course of long residence in this country he had remarked the uncommon docility of the horse, that among the many instances of their tractability, he had actually seen them employed in thrashing out wheat. "Arrah, my jewel," cried Pat, "I am half a dozen years too ripe to believe that." The Scot insisted that what he said was true. And Pat, staggered at length by his serious and repeated assertions, exclaimed in tones of wonder, "And how do they hold the flails?"

A GEM.-Rev. Mr. Stockton, Chaplain of the House of Representatives, at Washington, in his address on the recent fast day, after describing in glowing language, our glorious national inheritance, exclamed: "And shall such a heritage as

Reside an unfrequented road. The rustic school house stood-Its modest front and moss grown roof Half hidden by the wood. Around its latticed windows clung Sweet flowers and fragrant vines, And just in front-like sentinels-Grew two protecting pines.

Few trav'lers ever passed that spot, But stopped awhile to gaze Upon a scene that brought to mind Their happy school-boy days. And none e'er turned away but left A blessing and a prayer, For both the Teacher and the taught Who daily gathered there.

It was my lot one summer morn, To journey o'er this road, And there for full an hour or more I rested with my load ; One after one across the fields, The tidy children ran, Ambitious to secure their seats Before the school began.

A score of faces, bright and clean, Soon gathered at the door-

A happier group I've seen not since And never saw before. The merry shout-the ringing laugh, With music filled the air-

And my sad heart forgot its griefs, The sin'ess glee to share.

But soon a watchful child proclaimed The mistress near at hand, And murmurs of delight were breathed Throughout the little band. I'll ne'er forget that lovely face-I see it yet in dreams-

And ever to my spirit's eye An angel face it seems.

As rapidly she pressed the turf And passed the easy stiles, Her glowing cheeks and rosy lips Were wreathed with radiant smiles. Amid her charge she stood at last-Each answered to her call : Her usual greeting then I saw-A kiss for one and all.

This o'er she led them in and soon Low murmurs filled the air ; I listened breathless and in awe. To her impassioned prayer. The sweet " amen " the children said And then a hymn they sung-And then I heard the studious hum From every busy tongue.

I trust I was a better man

When I resumed my way, And never shall my heart forget

The lesson of that day.

O God ! on that young Teacher's head Let thy best gifts descend ;

As she to those young sinless souls,

Be thou to her, a friend.

Permanence of Teachers.

[Extract from report made by Hon. J. T. NORTON, on the schools of Farmington, Ct., to the Legislature, May 1845.]

The chief advantages of a continuance of the same teachers are uniformity of discipline, and systematic arrangement of studies. It is

the end of ten minutes a silence came over the

f funds.) "Yes; wal, I'll take one ticket." "Yes, sir, forty-five cents." By this time gent from the rural district

top of the biil, 'Caravan" hangs in tatters, a green parrot Georgie, and make him a good boy, and don't at all. at all." pocket of a stage driver's coat that hangs sticks to it so !' om a wooden pin, but grandest of all is the prise," that is drawn by four spanking ses, with three legs or so apiece, is plungdirectly into a thunder cloud, while "John rorid go by !

"where the wool

Here is a bunk, strown with buffalo robes, lewspaper, a whip with an Alexandrine lash, and a village loafer ; and there, in that dim corner, is a cage with wooden bars pointed at the tops, and a narrow shelf beneath, brough which, aforetime, little green tumblers and round black bottles came and went, as the weather was cold or hot, or wet and dry, or the wind blew from the north, or there was a great calm." Then there was as we can remember, old before that, forever asleep under the bunk, or forever lying with gold, but is not worth so much as brass. The his nose between his paws in the open door.

It is summer, and a summer noon. The big vellow watch hangs motionless, the blacksmith's hammer intermits, a man lies asleep on still in the door. A thirsty dog is lapping water at the trough by the pump, and a drone | into a chain, and sometimes afterward. is saying his prayers on its edge. The bardozing master and dog, and the drowsy hum of The fire-place is green with asparagus, for the winter is over and gone. Faintly in he distant is a sound-it is a bee in the garen-shriller, clearer-it is a shout. Louder, order, nearer, it is the horn of the coming stage! Now it winds up and down among e notes like a bugle, abrupt and emphatic, and then with a "dying fall.'

The landlord arouses himself, the dog is wake, the post-master comes out upon the steps, the tailor looks out of the window .-he rattle of wheels is distinguished, the jingg of bolts and the crack of the long whip. own the hill, over the bridge, here it comes, bunds to with a flourish, and the four-in-hand are brought up before the door with an emphasis that makes the old coach rock and swing like a ship in a swell.

and the leaders and wheel horses already are with hers.

might to be," went away in a whiff, as it boy to grow up a wicked and unruly son. At and moderate-priced whiskey as the principal lighted somebody's pipe, while in lieu thereof night, when it was time for him to repeat his beverage. "Constable's Sale," done with poor pen and prayers, he could not forget his naughty ac "Shure pale ink, is attached to the wall with four tions; and, as he had been taught, he talked sections of an unfortunate wafer. Here an to God about it in the following manner, feelimpassable horse is getting away from an in- ing all the while very serious, though his lanescribable man; there an old placard of a guage was so childish : "O Lord ! bless five ents ? shure it's all the money l've got

having allighted on a blue elephant, and a let him be naughty again-never, no, never ; rampant lion having thrust his nose into the because, you know, when he is naughty, he

Would it not be well for some of my little ture of the stage coach labelled the "En- readers to make use of "Georgie's prayer ?"

Bogus JEWELEY .- The following item, which we clip from the New Hampshire Journal of vers and family " stand aside to see the Agriculture, will prove particularly interesting the quick eye of the clerk discovers to be a to those who patronize "gift store" enterprises,

and such like benevolent schemes to put into atogh coat, the advertising half of an old itsoaper, a whip with an Alexandrine lash set further than the price" of the particular article that is ostensibly purchased.-It would be well for the public to make a note of it!

"I came through Lynn, Boston, etc., to the little manufacturing village called N. E. Village, and learned something about making a ticket for this train?" the bogus jewelry with which the country is flooded either by pedlers or gift-book enterthe dog, huge shaggy and old, old as long ago prises. One company is making ear drops of a composition called oreide, which will sell for his arm."

other company is manufacturing gold chains | fifty out of German silver, brass, oreide. The may be to others. I'll give it : The links are the dry goods box, and the merchant stands cut from wire or plate, according to the kind nary that he still in the door. A thirsty dog is lapping of chain ; sometimes soldered before putting Mr. Smith. After

it is linked, it is drawn through a machine to 00m is silent, all but the heavy breath of the even it-boiled in vitriol water to take off the the crowd about the office are propounding scales caused by heating-drawn through a questions, and a running fire of them and relimbering machine, and dipped in acid to clean it, after which it is dipped in a solution of

pure silver and finally dipped in gold coloring making a chain which will sell at the rate of \$12 or \$18 a dozen. This is the gift-en- field ? terprise jewelry which is marked 'Lady's splendid gold chain, \$8,' or '\$10,' 'Gent's guard chain, \$12,' etc. The ear-drops cost

ess, and are often marked higher." Nine-tenths of the jewelry displayed on our streets is bogus matter, hardly worth a shil- to a car "well forrard." ling a pound, but which costs nearly as much as the pure stuff does. The ostentatious display of metals or precious stones, is becoming an index of flash characters and of persons in the lower ranks.

A Young LADY remarked the other day The door is thrown open, and one woman in that she would like to do something so as to green calash emerges ; the depleted mailbag have her name appear in the paper. We adwhirled out from beneath the driver's feet vise her to get some one to put his name in

"Shure, what is the phrice of a tickhet

" Certainly, madam, we give none other."

now to Nee Yarrk ?" Deck passage, two dollars and a half."

"I want a lady's ticket to Providence,"-

"Wouldn't you take a dollar and seventy. appeared among the thick branches.

No, two dollars and fifty cents."

two dollars ?" "Not a cent less than two fifty. [Emphatically.] Pass out your money or pass

Pat finding blarney and persuasion of no er of the procession was a venerable priest, use in this instance, counts out his cash, which whose hair was whitened with the frost of little short of the required amount.

"Three ceuts more."

The stray three cent piece is reluctantly dropped from Patrick's warm palm, and the individual who succeeds anxiously inquires 'what time the five o'clock train leaves," and is seriously informed "at sixty minutes past

four." The next inquires-"Has Mr. Smith bought

" Can't say, sir ; don't know him."

"Oh, he is a dark complectioned man, had on a dark overcoat, and an umbrella under

'dark overcoats" on, had purchased tickets greasy looking roll of paper, commenced very process of making was interesting to me, and of the clerk, some having umbrellas under their arms and some not, it is not extruordi- ticipated a liberal donation, and put on an air nary that he does not recollect which one is of the most exquisite satisfaction. Jonathan

> All the time these negotiations are going on, eager interrogators on the outer circle of plies fill up every possible pause.

When does the next train start ?"

Ten minutes to five." "Say you ! What do you tax to Mans-

"Seventy-five cents." Sailor-" Purser, give us a card to New

Bedford." Slaps down the gold coin, sweeps ticket and change back all into the crown of

his hat, takes a bite of the weed, and rolls off

" Does this train stop at L.?" "No! this is the express train."

Which one does ?"

"Accommodation-leaves at 21-2 o'clock. "Ticket.'n'arf to Providence."

" How old is that half ticket ?"

" Hey ?" "How old is the child you want the half ticket for ?"

"I ween seven and eight." 'Is that the boy ?" pointing to a lad about down three and carries one.

THE COOLEST THING ON RECORD .- As Gen. Scott's army was marching triumphantly into [Persuasively]-" Shure, wouldn't ye take the city of Mexico, a procession of monks

emerged from the gate of a convent situated on the eminence to the right, and advanced with slow and measured tread until they met the army at right angles. The guide or lead-

many winters. He held in both hands a contribution box, upon which there was a lighted

candle, and when within a few feet of the army the procession halted. As the army proceeded, many a true believer in St. Patrick dropped some small coin or other into the old priest's box. And, when it was observed that soldier was searching in his pockets for something to bestow, the old priest would step forward and hold his box to receive the donation.

Ultimately, there came along a tall, gaunt, limber-sided, gander-looking Yankee, who, on seeing the old priest, thrust his hands into the very depths of his breeches pockets, as in search for a dime, or something of the kind. In consideration of the fact that about The priest, observing this movement, advanced "dark complexioned " individuals, with as usual, while Jonathan holding forth a deliberately unfolding it. The old priest an

paper, until at length he found a piece of triclay pipe, which, with the utmost deliberation. he proceeded to fill by pinching off small particles of the tobacco. When this was done, having replaced his tobacco in his breeches

pocket, he stooped forward and lighted his pipe by the old priest's candle, and making an awkward inclination of the head (intended, perhaps, for a bow,) he said, "Much obleeged

to ye, Squire !" and proceeded on.

A wag on being asked what he had for dinner, replied "A lean wife, and the ruin of a man for sauce." His dinner consisted of a spare rib of pork and apple sauce.

THE GAME OF LIFE .- In youth, hearts are trumps ; in manhood, dimonds and clubs, but at the close of life spades are sure to win.

WHY is a dog with a broken leg like a boy at arithmetic? Answer-Because he puts

dered and destroyed? Clasp thy broken staff with shame, O flag of stars, superseded and dishonored by the pitiful Palmetto ! Start from thine evrie, thou eagle of the morning shake from thy pinions the dews of the night. and relume thy vision in the splendor of the sunrise, lest the rattlesnake, crawling up the cliff, shall steal on thy slumbers and strike thee

uuaware.'

THIRTY THOUSAND APPLES ON A SINGLE TREE .- " William R. May, of Pomfret, (Ct.) picked forty bushels of apples from one tree. He had the curiosity to count the number of apples in one peck, and fond 190, making 760 in one bushel, and 30,400 apples grew upon the tree."

So we see it stated. The apples must have been very small. Thirty large apples make a peck ; from forty to forty five of medium size. and about sixty small ones. But here we have 190 ! They could not have been much larger than a Delaware grape.

DISADVANTAGE OF BEING WHITE .- " Well Dinah," said a would be belle to a black girl, " they say that beauty soon fades ; do you see any of my bloom fading? Now, tell me plainly, without any compliments."

"Oh, no, Miss ; but den me kinder t'ink-"Think what, Dinah? you're bashful." "Oh, no, me no bashful ; but den me kinder t'inks as how Missa don't retain her color quite as well as colored lady.'

A FRENCH paper says that by an accident, charcoal has been discovered to be a cure for continued to unroll piece after piece of dirty burns. By laying a piece of cold charcoal upon a burn, the pain subsides immediately .--twisted smoking tobacco. He next thrust his By leaving the charcoal on one hour the hands into another pocket, and drew forth a wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions. The remedy is simple, and certainly deserves a trial.

> MRS. PARTINGTON says she has noticed that whether flour was dear or cheap, she had invariably to pay the same money for half a dollar's worth.

"You want nothing, do you ?" said Patan' if its nothing you want, you'll find it in the jug where the whiskey was

THE bill prohibiting slavery in Nebraska, has been passed in the House over Gov. Black's veto.

THAT mad wag, Prentice, says tall gentlemen are always successful, because the ladies are all in favor of hymen.

An editor of a paper in Indiana, wants to know if western whisky was ever seen "comin' thro' the rye ?"

as reasonable to expect a child will be trained when placed every six months under the charge of a new guardian to exercise parental control, as that our children will be well disciplined under a constant change of teachers. It usually takes a teacher, particularly a good one, half a season to get his pupils well trained in his harness : while an experienced teacher in the same school will have them all ready at once for their work.

But the chief objection to a change of teachers is a constant change of studies, and methods of study, which have an effect to dissipate the mind and render the scholars superficial. A new teacher cannot know the state of a scholars' mind, or his qualifications to enter a particular study, as he wishes to exhibit to the parents great improvements in his pupils, he puts them into new studies or new methods of study, and pushes them forward, so that they may appear to have learned a great deal. However successful he may have been in his undertakings, his scholars can only have begun to acquire a perfect knowledge of their studies or peculiar methods of study. when another teacher comes in with different studies and methods, and those of the previous teacher are laid aside, unperfected. Some few scholars have sufficient talent and indus try to break through with the difficulties and become proficients; but as a general thing, much of their knowledge is superficial. Go into such a school and question a scholar of 12 as to his studies :- "Have you studied grammar ?" "Yes, two winters." Question him, and he understands not one principle.

"Have you studied geography? Yes, four rears." "How far have you studied ?" "To Europe." "Why have you got no further ?" Because every teacher puts me to the beginning." And so on in arithmetic, history, &c., and still worse in writing. Now our schools with permanent teachers have as regular a system of studies as they have in college ; and when a scholar has thoroughly completed one, he goes into another. And little valuable can be acquired in any other way. It is true, this slow and sure method of improvement may not be so striking to a parent, but its utility is very obvious to the school visitor. And while he may hear some parents suggest, that an improvement may be made in this or that by a change of teachers, he may reply, it is true some things might be improved, no teacher is perfect in all things ; but you will not find one teacher in a hundred, who, all things considered, will do as well in your school as the one you now have. I would therefore advise you by all means to continue him.

As a general fact, a competent efficient female teacher in a summer school, will, if coutinued in the same school, make a better teach. er for the winter school, than any male teacher in her place.