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TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, June 13, 1861.

Selected Poetry.

A VOICE OF THE LOYAL NORTH. BY OLVER WENDELL HOLMES.

We sing " Our Country's " song to-night With saddened voice and eye; Her banner droops in clouded light Beneath the wintry sky. We'll pledge her once in golden wine Before her stars have set ; Though dim one reddening orb may shine, *

We have a country yet. Twere vain to sigh o'er error past, The fault of sires or sons; Our soldier heard the threatening blast And spiked his useless guns; He saw the star-wreathed ensign fall By mad invaders torn;

That laughed their rage to scorn! What though their angry cry is flung Across the howling wave,-They smite the air with idle tongue The gathering storm who brave;

But saw it from the bastioned wall

Enough of speech! the trumpet rings; Be silent, patient, calm,-God help them if the tempest swings The pine against the palm! Our toilsome years have made us tame; Our strength has slept unfelt;

The furnace fire is slow to flame That bids our ploughshares melt; Tis hard to lose the bread they win In spite of Nature's frowns . To drop the iron threads we spin That weave our web of towns. To see the rustling turbines stand

Before the emptied flames, o fold the arms that flood the land With rivers from their looms,t harder still for those who learn The truth forgot so long; then once their slumbering passions burn, The peaceful are the strong!

The Lord have mercy on the weak, And calm their frenzied ire. And save our brothers ere they shrick We played with northern fire!" The eagle hold his mountain height .-

The tiger pace his den! Give all their country, each his right!

God keep us all! Amen!

Selected Cale.

BOB-O'-LINK.

BY FITZ JAMES O'BRIEN.

ras noon in Summer. The earth lay bulless in the heat, with its thou-and lives in wood and field too faint for their med low, mysterious speech. The Long shore, white and crescented, bared its like Danae to the golden embraces Sun. In the meadows the heavy crestasses with norlding heads beat time to the et wash of waves upon the beach. Yellow of the golden rod pierced the air like

reen, held no to the heaven with branchis the Sound lay the Connecticut shore bling through mist, while behind me, from green recesses of a deserted garden, the poured forth his monotone of sorrow. As I sauntered down the little path that led m the old house where I was boarding for Summer, to my favorite haunt by the seare, with clouds of insects springing from the s like a living spray at every step I took. uddenly heard the sancy notes of that lownedian of birds, the Bob-o'-Link. As I have ways had a friendly feeling towards this orological furceur, I set to work to obtain terview with him. I was not long in disering his whereabouts. He was sitting on samp of a rail chattering vehemently, and was I understood his language, impudentteening his feathers, cocking his head on ide, as if he had a passion for seeing Naupside-down, and shaking his wings as bugh he contemplated immediate migration be coast of Africa. About every halfate or so he would suddenly leave his perch, flying a little distance, flop into the long dow grass, whence instantly would proceed ost astounding vocal effort, after which he d re-appear and resume his rail in triumph.

Maw him disappear last, determined to be a less of his domestic bliss. seemed to me that a human head was ng alone and bodiless in the deep green sea iss that surrounded me. A 's head, blonde and spiritual, looking up me with a calm, untrightened look, while ng close to its pale, rounded cheek, hushand rather astonished by my appearance, laster Bob-o'Link.

on, so I walked toward the place in which

e head, however, was not without a bo-The long bending grass met over the re framed in gold and green.

"Good morning, sir," said the youth in a t roice, as I bent over him, looking, I supsea little bewildered at this sudden appari and fondling at the same time Master Link with long, slender fingers. " Good

ood morning, sir," I answered. "You in to be taking things quietly here." de gare a sudden glance downward toward feet, and a sad smile flickered over his the girl.

I am obliged to take things quietly," he

"Ah! an invalid I suppose. I am sorry 'I am paralyzed, sir." No words can paint the tone of utter des-

If you have ever spoken with a man who had hour more to wander together. Of course you spent twenty years in solitary confinement, you don't want to go home. will have noticed the unearthly calm of voice, the low monotone of sound, the loneli- I will go off to the pond in the cedar grove ness of accent. Well, this lad's voice sound- and come back in about an hour. But I say, ed so. He talked like one shut out of life. I Harry, look here ; isn't this pretty?" as she made a place for myself in the grass and sat spoke sheheld out a little box for his inspection. down beside him.

him. I trust I am not intrading."

"Not at all, sir ;" I am glad to have some one to speak to. As for Bob, he bas a nest here, but it's in my heart. He is the only thing on earth that loves me."

"You take too sad a view of life, my friend. Your calamity is great, no doubt, but still-"Ah ! sir, it's all well enough to talk so when you have limbs and health and freedom. When you can work and go out into life and tread the earth with the full consciousness of being. But when ever since you can remember you have been but the moisty of a man, utterly helpless, utterly dependent, an infant without an infant's happy unconsciousness .-But what's the use of my talking to you in this way; here, Bob, show the gentleman your tricks."

" Bob, on this summons, left his post by the lad's cheek, where he had remained perfectly still, taking an inventory of my person with his round bright eye, and apparently measuring me for a suit of clothes, and suddenly flew into the air, where he summersaulted and pi ronetted and affected to lose the use of his wings and tumble from an apalling height, invariably recovering himself before reaching the ground, after which he gravely alit upon his master's breast and thrust his little bill af fectionately between his lips.

"You have tamed your bird wonderfully," I said to the boy.

"It has been my amusement during many solitary hours," he answered with a feeble

" How is it that you have been so solitary?" I asked; "you live in the neighborhood?" " In that house up yonder just peeping from behind that clump of maples," and he pointed as he spoke towards a respectable farm house. " And you have friends-a family ?"

"Al ! Sir, they are kind enough to me but they must be very tired of me by this time. "Come," said I, encouragingly, laying my hand on his shoulder, "come, tell me all about yourself. I'm a good listener; beside, I am interested in you. Bob here looks as if he was auxious for a story. This is a charming pook that we are in, so I'll just light a cigar, and

do you talk." The free and easy manner I assumed seemed to surprise him. He glauced shyly at me out of his large blue eyes, as if suspicious of my sincerity; then he heaved a sigh, stroked Bob's feathers, as if to assure himself of the presence of at least one friend, and saying, " As you

please," commenced:
"I am eighteen," he said, "you would not think it, for I know I look younger than I am. Confinement and suffering have made my complexion pale and transparent, and the San and winds that harden other men's skins and age their features, have had but little to do with me. Ever since I can remember I have been The tulip tree, robed like a priest in paralyzed in the lower limbs. For years I lay upon an inclined plane of board, looking up at the ceiling with a mind very nearly as blank as the white plaster I gazed at. My father died when I was a mere infant, and there was no one left in the house but mother and Cousin Alice and me "

"Cousin Alice," I said; "who is she?" His eyes wandered timidly towards the house behind the maples, as if he expected some appirition to start from thence on the

Consin Alice," he repeated vangely, well, she's-Cousin Alice." Excessively explanatory," I said laughing.

' Is Cousin Alice young?" " My age."

" Is she pretty?"

One deep, reproachful look of those large blue eyes told me all. Poor fellow, there he lay maimed, useless, passing his days and evenings in the presence of some beautiful creature whom he could never hope to possess, but loving her with all that concentrated intensity which belongs to the passions of the deformed.

He seemed to know what was passing in my mind; for without a word from me, he con tinued: "She is engaged to Ralph Farnwell. who lives down vonder. She is very fond of him, and he of her. It is they who bring me equent journeys to the same spot led me down between them to this place every fine spect that he had some private interest day, and I sit here with Bob while they go off at quarter-a nest, or a young bride per- and pick nuts, and-and" and here the picture s, and that he was in fact passing his hon- was too much for him, and the poor fellow

burst into tears. No wonder. To have his misfortune paraded through necessity before the woman he loved. To be carried about like a piece of furniture by her and his rival. How often that poor heart must have been smitten bitterly ! How often those crippled limbs thrilled with

being projected across the spot in which we were sitting. I looked up and saw a tall, handsome young man with bronze cheeks and curly chestout hair, on whose arm was hanging an a perfect treasury of archness and innocence. and they seemed to be satisfied

" Harry, isn't it time to come home ?" said 'Ralph and I are come for you." "Thank you, Alice ; but I'd like to stay an hour longer. The day is so bright and sunny want to go home yet;" and he looked at derous fashion .- London Review. Ralph as he said this with a bitter expression

"Well, as you please, Harry. Ralph and down beside him.

"I was attracted by your bird," I said; I set with garnets. While he looked at it, Althought he had a nest here, and I followed ice stooped over and with a blush whispered something into his ear, which made him to my keener sight quiver in all that part of him that was alive. It was but momentary, however, for he estored the box, saying coldly: "Well, I wish you both every happiness. You will find me here when you return."

As they walked slowly away, he followed them with his eyes, then turned to me. "They are to be married next Suday," he said.

I felt all the meaning of his words. I pitied him. Solitude is a need to him at this moment ; I will leave him. As I pulled out my watch and prepared for my departure, he said to me : "I am exceedingly obliged to you, Sir. for your company, but I want you to do me one more favor before you leave. You are strong and I am light. Please take me to the giant's chair. I love to sit on it and dip my hand in the salt wash of the sea."

"But are you not afraid of slipping and falling in ?" I asked, for the giant's chair was a fautastically shaped rock a few hundred yards down the beach, around whose rugged base the sea at high tide washed clamorously.

" Oh! no," he answered; there is a cleft in it where I sit quite safely. And when Ralph shout to them from where I am. Do take me, sir, if you please."

Of course I obeyed his wishes. I lifted him in my arms, and with Bob flying alongside of us, carried him down to the huge old rock which was regally draped in the rich brown tapestry of the sea. I found a comfortable, dry, cleft in which I stowed him away, and with a promise to come and see him the following day, I left him, with Bob chattering away ens, Capt. Kidd, Bloobeard, Monro Edward, the on his shoulder, gazing dreamily across at the devil, Mrs. Cunningham and all the rest of Connecticut shore.

About an hour and three quarters after this. I was strolling down the road smoking my after-dinner cigar, when I heard hurried steps behind me, and the young man named Ralph ran

up pale and breathless.
"For God's sake, sir, where did you leave Harry?" he cried. We can't find him anywhere " Oh ! you havn't looked on the giant's

"But we have, sir. We know how fond he was of sitting there, and when we missed him from the meadow, concluded that he had got you to carry him there. But there is no sign of him, only the poor Bob-o'-Link flying wildly over the spot where the rock dips into the water, and crying as if his heart would

break. " Not in the giant's chair, I cried, with a sick feeling about my heart. "Good God! he has drowned himself"

"Drowned himself! Why, what for ?" asked Ralph with the most unfeigned astonish-" He is in love with his Cousin Alice : and

you are to marry he next Sunday," was my only reply. stant. All that secret and my-terious love which had racked the heart of the poor cripple, unknown to him or his betrothed, was laid bare, he grouned and buried his face in his This will kill Alice, sir," he said to me .-

"Come and help me to break it to her." My conjecture was correct. About a week after this the body of the poor paralytic was washed ashore some miles down the beach, holding with desperate clutch in one hand a little daguerreotype of his Consin Alice.

And Bob-he missed the accustomed hand. For days after his master's death he used to fly down to the old place in the meadow and hover around there, waiting for him who never more would come. This lasted for about a fortnight, when Ralph, in passing by, found the poor bird dead in the grass, which still bore the impress of his master's form.

GIRLS NEED EXERCISE : -- Athletic sports are full of interest to boys, and wisely do both parents and teachers encourage them to par take thereof into them they go with a rush and a relish, and a heartiness of fun, most cheering to behold and most excellent in its influence upon their bodily health. But of how little physical exercise do our girls partake? and how quick are we to check any propensity to activity in play, and to any romping gambols or vigorous recreation on their part? The girls of the olden time were immeasurably more sportive, than would seem to find favor with the staid discreetness and solemn quiet of the premature young ladydom of modern days. Hoops, (not as now used) balls, battledoors. rnening, dancing in its primitive innocence, rope skipping, and an endless variety of active sports, entirely appropriate to their sex, were I took his hand in mine, but did not say a freely indulged in,—sport not only harmless in word. There are times when consolation is their nature, but of positive benefit to health It was better than all the world to let and development of all the bodily powers .-him feel by the pressure of hand that he found a friend. We sat this way for some time, unit really was to both the bodies and the minds leaving exposed only the pale, beautiful til I was aroused from a painful revrie into of the participants, has passed out of fashion, which looked like an exquisite Venetian which I had fallen by a long, black shadow and we have no romping girls, no capering "Tomboys," with straight limbs, active frames and plump with robust health, no "cherrychecked Patties," full of energetic life and proof against rain, hail, storm and sloppy roads exceedingly lovely young girl, whose face was but a dwindling race of pale-faced, sallow-skinned, wasp-waisted damsels, totally unlike the They laoked rather surprised at seeing me, spleuded samples of their sex, (if we may judge but I explained how it was I came to be there of them by the statues that have come down to us,) that adorned the cities of Greece twenty ceturies ago; models of the most perfect development of the human form-a measure around the waist of one of which would

Artemus Ward in the South.

HIS TRIALS AND ADVENTURES.

I had a narrar escape from the sonny South. The swings and errers of outrajus fortin," alluded to by Hamlick, war'nt nothin in comparison to my trables. I came pesky near swearin some profane oath more'n onct, but I hope I did'nt doit, for I've promist she whose name shall be nameless (except that her initial is Betey J.) that I'll jine the Meetin House at Baldinsville jest as soon as I can scrape money enuff together so as I can 'ford to be pius in good stile, like my welthy nabers. But if I'm confisticated agin I'm afraid I shall continuer on in my present benited state for som time.

I figgered conspicyously in many thrilling scenes in my tower from Montgomery to my humsted, and on several occasions I thought "the great komic paper" wouldn't never be inriched no more with my lubrications. Arter bidden adoo to Jefferson D. I started for the depot. I saw a nigger sittin on a fence a playin on a banjo. "My African Brother, sed I, cotin from a Track I onetred," you belong to a very interestin race. Your master is goin to war exclossivly on your account."

"Yess hoss," he replied, "an' I wish 'em honorable graves !" and he went on playin the banjo, larfiu all over and openin his mouth wide enuff to drive in an old fashioned 2 wheeled chaise.

The train of cars in which I was to trust my wallerble life was the scaliest, rickytiest lookin lot of consarns that I ever saw on wheels afore.

"What times does this string of second-hand and Alice come to look for me I can easily coffins leave ?" I enquired of the depot mas-He said direckly, and I went in & sot down. I haden't morne'n fairly squatted afore a dark

lookin man with a swinister expression onto

his countenance entered the cars, and lookin very sharp at me, he axed what was my prin-"Secesh !" I answered. " I'm a dissolutor. I'm in favor of Jeff. Davis, Bouregard, Pick-

"You're in favor of the war?" "Certinly. By all all means. I'm in favor

of this war and olso of the next war. I've been in favor of the next war for over sixteen " What to the knive !" sed the man

" Blud, Eargo, blud !" sed I, tho them words isn't origgernal with me. Them words was rit chair, then; I took him there. I left him fell onto the author of "The Seven Sisters," by Shakesphere, who is dead. His Mantle who's going to hav a spring overcoat made

We got under way at larst, and' proceeded on our journey at about the rate of speed which is generally observed by properly conducted funeral processions. A hansume yung ga!, with a red musketer bar on the back part of her head, and a sussy little black hat tipt over her forrerd, sot in the seat with me. wore a little Sesesh flag pin'd onto her hat, and she was a goin for to see her troo love, who had j ned the Southern army, all so bold and gay. So she told me. She was chilly, and I offered her my blanket.

"Father livin ?" I axed.

"Got any Uncles ?" Uncle Thomas is ded, tho." " Peace to Uncle Thomas' ashes, and success to him. I will be your uncle Thomas !-Lean on me, my pretty Secesher, and lin-ger in blessful repose!" She slept as secoorly as in her own house, and didn't disturb the

sollum stillness of the night with 'ary snore. At the first station a troop of Sojers enter ed the cars and inquired if "Old Wax Works was on bored. That was the disrespective stile in which they referred to me. "Becawz if Old Wax Works is on bored," sez a may with a face like a double-brested lobster,

we're going to hang Old Wax Works!" My illustrious and patriotic Bummers ? sez I, a gittin up and taken orf my shappoe, if you allude to A Ward, it's my pleasin dooty to inform you that he's dead. He saw the error of his ways at 15 minits past 2 vesterday, and he stabbed bisself with a stuffed sledstake, dvin in five beautiful tablees to slow moosic! His larst words was : 'My perfeshhernal career is over ! I jerk no more !"

" And who be you?" "I'm a stoodent in Senator Benjamin's law offiss. I'm going up North to steal sum spoons

and things for the Suthern Army. This was satisfactry, and the intossicated troops went orf. At the next station the pretty little Secesher awoke and sed she must git out there. I bid her a kind adoo and giv her sum pervisions. "Except my blessin and this hank of gingerbread !" I sed. she thankt me muchly and tript galy away. There's cousiderable human nater in a man, and I'm fraid I shall allers giv aid and comfort to the enemy if he comes to me in the shape of a nice young

At the next station I didn't get orf so easy I was drgged out of the cars and rolled in the mud for several minits, for the purpuss of takin the consect out of me,' as a Secesher kindly stated.

I was led up finally, when a powerful, large Secesher came up and embraced me, and to show that he had no hard feelins agin me, put his nose into my mouth. I returned the compliment by placing my stumick soddenly agin his right foot, when he kindly made a spittoon of his able-bodied face. Actsoated by a desire to see whether the Secesher had been vaxing. ted. I then fastened my teeth onto his left coat-sleave and tore it to the shoulder. We then vilently butted our heads together for a few minits, danced round a little and sot down in a mud puddle. We riz to our feet agin & by a sudden & adroit movement I placed my left eye again the Secesher's fist. We then rushed into each other's arms, and fell under a minated in honor of its overthrow! The effect of the multitude of books which now overlay encircle half a dozen of our modern victims of two hoss wagon. I was very much exhausted, was to give the impression that the whole house us, we possessed but a few works good and that it is a shame to be in-doors. You don't lungs compressed and bones displaced by mur- and didn't care about gettin up agin, but the was thus paying homage to the American flag sterling, and which, as few, would be therefore man said he reconed I'd better, and I conclood- and what is most magnificant, is the fact that dilligently and profoundly studied." ed I would. He pulled me up, but I hadn't the latter was greeted by the passing crowd

crowd sed it was high old sport, but I couldn't zacly see where the lafture come in. I riz and we embraced again. We careered madly to'a steep bank, when I got the upper hand of my antagonist and threw him into the raveen .--He fell about forty feet, striking a grindstone al report by the first Monday in June. That pretty hard. I understood he was injured. I time is now past, and still thirteen of the dishaven't heard from the grindstone.

A man in a cockt hat came up and sed he felt as tho a apology was doo me. There was a mistake. The crowd had taken me for another man! I told him not to mention it, axed him if his wife and little ones was so's to be about, and got on board the train, which had stopped at that station "20 minits for refreshments." I got all I wanted. It was

the hartiest meal I ever et.

I was rid on a rail the next day, a bunch of blazin fire crackers bein tied to my coat tales. It was a fine spectycal in a dramatic pint of view, but I didn't enjoy it. I had other adventers of a sartin kind, but why continuer. Why lasserate the Public Boozum with thes here things? Suffysit to say I got ocross Mason & Dixie's line safe at last. I made tracks for my humsted, but she with whome I'm harnist for life failed to recognize, in the emashiated bein who stood before her, the gushin youth of forty-six summers who had left her only a few monts afore. But I went into the pantry and brought out a certin black bottle. Raisin it to my lips, I sed "Here's to you, old gal!" I did it so natral that she knewed me at once. "Those form! Them voice! That natral stile of doin things! 'Tis he!" she cried, and rushed into my arms. It was to much for her & she fell into a swoon. I cum very near swounding myself.

No more to-day from yours for the prepetration of the Union, and the bringin of the Goddess of Liberty out of her present bad fix.

ARTEMUS WARD.

An Unreported Incident of the Secession Programme. A well-known merchant of this city, who was

in New Orleans on the day Louisiana passed the secession ordinance, and who witnessed the illumination in honor of that treasonable act, has related to us, with a request that we would suppress names, the following racy incident, which alike illustrates the traditionary "when a woman won't, she won't " characteristic of the sex, and the fact that the Union people of the South have, at this time, no voice in the newspaper reports of the disunion section. It is happened that on the day of the illuminature, in the various departments of science, and tion the captain of a Mississippi steamboat in the practical arts, we find such publications and his lady were stopping at the St. Charles, and occupied a front room on the third floor centre of the hotel. The Captain was a Union We shall also find-with open eyes and ears The St. Charles was to be illuminated of curse. Accordingly, some time during the afternoon a servant knocked at the door of the captain's room, carrying all the necessary trappings for lighting up the chamber windows, Mrs .opened the door, when the following dialogue

Lady-What have you got there? Servant-Candles, missus, to light your

window for de lumination.

in this room.

S.—(Not to be foiled so easily, resumed,)
but massa told me to not de lights, and so

Why is not the same thing equally true in Oh, but massa told me to put de lights, and so I's got to put 'em up.

what I am opposed to; so that ends it. This closed the first act. The servant re-

onvincing her of the importance of permitting most central in the entire front and not to illnminate it will be to mar seriously the effect of the whole;" to which the lady replied ; "I am sorry, gentlemen to cause you any inconvenience, but I believe this room, for the

time being, is ours by right, and I must positively decline, in any way, to add eclas to an outrage, as I conceive the whole disunion move and heart, which every earnest teacher is sure ment to be. My husband (who was out at the to realize from the inspiration of earnest though time) is a Union man, and I am a Union wo and feeling, earnestly uttered by his fellow man, and this room cannot be illuminated."-A few more words were exchanged, which ended by the lady politely requesting the proprietors to leave her room. Determined not to be outdone in a matter of such grave importance, the Captain was next found and appealed to .-He heard their case; said his wife had reported him correctly on the Union question : nevertheless, he would go with them to the room and see if the matter coald not be amicably arranged. Scene third ensued. The Captain's disposition to yield was not to be seconded by his better-half. They next proposed to vacate the best chamber in her favor, in some other part of the house, if that would be satisfactory, but the lady's " No !" was still as preemptory as ever. Her point was gained, and the St. Charles was doomed to have a dark

front chamber. Pleased with this triumph, Mrs .vised the following monœuvre to make the most of her victory :- Summoning a servant, she sent him out to procure for her an American flag, which, at dusk, she suspended from her window. This made the fourth act in the play, and the fifth is always indispensable, it had its place here. When evening came, the streets, animated by a merry throng, were the inverse ratio of multifarious reading. Muldisfigured by its sombre chamber, when sud it is, in its way, as destructive to the mental as dealy a succession of lumps.suspended on both | dram drinking is to the bodily health. "Our sides of the flag, revealing the Stars and age," says Horder, "is the reading age," and Stripes, were lit up, and the ensign of the he adds, "It would have been better in my Union waved from the centre of a hotel illa opinion, for the world and for science, if, instead worlds can paint the tone of utter desof countenance that perhaps I alone observed, he made this terrible statement. but which seemed to say: It will give you and he had finished the first pot of his mother's jam. ground flew up and hit me in the head. The

Educational Department.

We again call attention of directors to the law requiring them to forward their annutricts are behind. They are needed by the State Superintendent at an early day. It is from these annual reports that he must obtain the statistics which he is required to present to the legislature at the commencement of each regular session. In order to have this important document prepared in time, it is necessary that the date from which it is made be in his hands as early as the day fixed by the law for the directors to report which is the first Monday of June in each year. We hope that we shall not be obliged to call attention to this subject again. The forficture for noncompliance of this requesition is the loss of the State appropriation for the next year.

RULES FOR THE TEACHER :-- One of the most successful teachers of the past generation, who had upwards of thirty years experience in conducting a female seminary, sets down the following items, as having been instrumental in

1. Unremitting labor, from the beginning

to the present time. 2. Never being so satisfied with past or present success, as to indulge a tendency to

3. Beginning every term with the same strong desire to make some additional improvement, as I at first felt for success itself. 4. Adopting every real improvement in edu-

cation, whether it was demanded by public sentiment or not. 5. Rejecting everything that did not approve itself to my judgment, after examination and trial, though it might be demanded by

public sentiment. 6. Never allowing the public to become better acquainted than myself with edecational interests, especially such as related to the edu-

cation of young ladies. 7. Daily seeking the special aid of Heavenly wisdom and guidance.

PROFESSIONAL READING :- We claim for such papers (School Journals) the same relative position which the periodicals supported by and we find, too, that they are indispensable to the promulgation of discoveries and inventions, -the first floor of chambers-exactly in the and to the advancement of knowledge and art.

man, and—as the sequel will show—so was his -that no man, nor woman, of any plausible wife. All the city was agitated during the pretensions to intelligence, or to ardor in his afternoon in prospect of the grand gala night. profession, except among teachers, we mean, fails, on any consideration, to be a subscriber to at least one professional periodical ; or fails to claim the benefit of at least the presumption that he reads it. He considers it an adventage every way, and would as soon renounce all hope of improving in his profession, would about as soon throw away his tools and desert his office, and then expect to prosper, as to stop his magazine. However the fact may be accounted for, it is certainly a settled opin-L .- Well, you can return them to where you | ion, that, in every calling that requires intelligence, thought, spirit, -the periodical maga zine is one appliance indispensable to any solid

the department of teaching? Does not the L.-Can't help that; this is my room, and I teacher, as much at least as others, need collision shan't allow the windows to be illuminated for and faction with minds in kindred pursuits? Does he not need to keep up with the age.lest unaware he finds himself superanunated in his ported to the proprietors, who immediately own calling ere half his course be run? Does preceded to the lady's room with a view of he not desire suggestions of new methods, new expedients, new applications of old principles. the servant to make ready for the grand even- or new changes and variations, that may be ing light-up. Said they, "This room is the rung out on old chords? Does he fancy that his own mind, however gifted, will be permitted to originate all the good and beautiful thoughts which may enhance his usefulness in the school seom? Or, if nothing else, does he not need, --- and this we regard as altogether the most important consideration,-the stimulus imparted, and vitalizing influence on mind laborers in the same field? Are the toils of any profession more depressing and juding than of this? Are there any in which consultation, sympathy, encouragement and frequent surveys of the field from new points of view, are more salutary ?-- R. I. School Master.

How AND WHAT TO READ .- Read much, but not many works. For what purpose, with what intent do we read? We read not for the sake of reading, but we read to the end what we may hink. Reading is valuable only as it may supply the materials which the mind itself elaborates. As it is not the largest amount of food taken into the stomach that conduces to health, but such a quantity of such a kind as can be digested; and so it is not the greatest compliment of any kind of information that improves the mind, but such a kind as determines the intellect to most vigorous energy. The only profitable kind of reading is that in which we are compelled to think intensely; whereas that reading that serves only to dissipate and divert our thoughts is either possitively hurtful, or useful only as an occasional relaxation from severe exertion. But the amount of vigorous thinking is usually in illuminated, but, alas! the St. Charles was tifarious reading is agreeable, but as a habit?

Lock out for paint,' as the girl said