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Selected Cale.

(From Harper's Weekly.]

"Cool Conover."

A REVOLUTIONARY TALE OF MONMOUTH.

"No Amos, no-I am not cruel; not hardhearted. I would not injure you for the world—you who have been only good to me Have we not been as brothers and sister all toward me now? Mother says you are auother son to her since William went to the army. Why can't you stay at home where cruel to say that I make you go away when I

don't want you to go at all." not bring the cows from the meadow lot, or o down to the spring there for water, without being minded of you every step. Even ights about you. It always seemed to me. es right again, we'd be married and -"

There, don't talk so any more, Amos, I you stay at home and be reasonable as

Much longer the young people talked together, but " the end of it" was as the malden | ty he contrived to keep covered in the rear. had said ; and so Amos Conover went away share the hardships and glory of those men ought he cared not if he never saw home

one when William Hendrickson-Albrother-returned on leave, and bringhe news that Amos had been promoted. was to have a company as soon as he atned his majority, and that he had earned n volunteers were called for services of ficulty and danger; and his longshore edation in habits of endurance, his hard:hood lashed fast to one of the pillars of the piazza. ad self reliance, rendered him peculiarly canever come back," he would dash eagerly orward into the most reckiess exploits. And then, returning from some perilous scout, e glided quietly in among his companions and the camp-fire, their earnest welcome od sincere praise only made him long for welme and praise which could not be his .en the commendations of the chief lost half heir value because they could not be heard " This question, always recurand always desparingly answered, stirred heart of the young soldier continually. plating him to new deeds of heroism, until ool Conover" become known to friends and s, as the impersonation of skill and dar-

During the memorable spring of 1778, the e, whither they were immediately followed Washington. The light troops of the mental army especially the "Jersev Blues" were very active, in harrassing the enemy, atting off his foraging parties and plunderug bands of Kneiphauseu's Hessians. and often the minute men of Monmouth would isit their homes, for the first time in ars, only to defend them against the mading attacks of those German troopers.

tould an expedition leave the Hessian camp secretly that those watchful ones would not land of it. Hardly could the troopers move quickly or quietly that a small but gallant and would not dash in upon them and prevent contemplated mischief, or at least avenge attack and rescue the prisoners. So often he young Jerseyman send the moss-trooers flying home, burdened with hard knocks ad of booty, that the whole Kneiphausen digade learned to dread the name of "Cool ver, or "Kovenhoven," as they called

During the night succeeding the battle of mouth, Sir Henry Clinton withdrew from osition on the battle ground, and retreatoward the sea-board. Washington also frew northward, leaving the New Jersey ngent, under General Dickenson, to watch otions of the enemy. Divided into small imishing parties they covered the whole line d his march, carrying out that harrassing Nem of tactics then scorned by the regulars, inder the name of "bush fighting," but since opted into the best armies of the world.

Kneiphausen's dragoons formed a part of Clinton's rear-guard, and their raids in every direction were punished with a promptness and severity which exasperated them to the last degree. Many an old farmhouse bears witness yet to the sharpness of these struggles.

At noon, on the second day of their march. the dragoons halted near Eatontown. On resuming the route, a detachment of about sixty men deployed from the main body and turning off southwards towards Long Branch. From his lookout, near at hand, Conover distinguished the buff facings of a Continental officer's uniform in their midst. Unwilling to spare a and mine; and for that very reason I would single man from service which were needed tell you the plain truth. I do not understand more than all, he resolved to follow them you at all when you tell me of this fearful alone. Deputing the command to his lieutenlove; all your pleadings only frightens me. ant, he set out, with a grim smile of determination, to cope, single-handed, with sixty well our lives? Why should you feel so differently armed ruffians, nearly every one of whom had cause to hate him bitterly.

Familiar with every foot of the ground he easily kept near the troops, sometimes gaining we need you so much, and be the same dear, an advance by crossing corners, and lying in good brother to me you have always have wait for them to pass; sometimes far in the been? 'Tis you who are hard hearted and rear, when the open country afforded him no shelter The prisoner he recognized as Lieutenant-Colonel Reynolds, of New York, who "I don't blame you Alice, but I must had been missing since the day of battle .go. Pre thought of you with every hand's Amos rightly supposed they were hastening to embark him on board the H.B.M. sloop of war Vulture known to be in the offing as the advance guard of Lord Howe's fleet.

As they drew near the sea-boards, where old toat has your name on her, and I couldn't | home land marks grew more and more frequent, inglit out nohow. I could not go on here and occasional glimpse of the Atlantic stirred the old way without the old hopes and up old home memories, his indignant batred of the hireling invaders became almost uncontrol-Alice just as though it was natural and right lable. He could scarce restrain his impulse or you to love me-just as though, when times to fire on them, and then spring in and lay about him right and left.

Instead or stopping, as he had expected at n't feel as you do, and I don't want to, ei- Long Branch, they kept on toward Deal; and r. I would do anything in the world to his thoughts, which until now had been for the prisoner, turned with breathless anxiety to ought to, but I can't be sentimental. I'll his home and to hers. He sought in vain for for you, but love you in that way I can- an opportunity to hasten forward and warn his I don't know how and that's the end friends of the near danger; the road was entirely clear-running through level fields for miles, and 'twas only with the greatest difficul-

On arriving at Hendrickson's Lane the dragoons stopped, and after consulting together ho suffered through the frigid winter in a moment, turned in-apparently attracted by Valley Forge, and an after summer on the the sleek cattle in the meadow lot. With a orching plains of Monmouth. At long inter- smothered groan Amos watched them; hardly vals the families at Deal would hear some had the last man disappeared behind the hedge word of him, and ever that he was formost when he sprang into the field and crouching samong the many brave. Who so daring as along a dry ditch, followed at half pistol shot. As they turned into the doorway of her house, When Amos left Deal he bitterly he gained the shelter of a haystack, and peering out, he saw Alice come out, startled by the tramp of horses. Lovlier than ever she had grown in the years since they had parted. Even the brutal dragoons are awed by this vision of virgin beauty, and approached here with certain respect. She evidently did not understand their demands which were repeated to her mother in such threatening manner His name was always offered that the prisoner immediately interfered! A blow from the back of a sabre stretched him upon the floor, where he was bound and then

ble of acting where instant ability and cool the hearts of the defenceless women, excited was off, far out in the boiling surf. trage alone could snatch success from the only indignation and abhorrence. When one aws of the threatening destruction. With of the Hessians speaking a little English comnatural instinct of youth clinging to life, manded, with much blustering and cursing, the bold swimmer. A dozen ineffectual shots would sometimes shrink from an unusually that the cows should be brought up and milkzardous undertaking ; but at such moments | ed for them, Alice ran to the bars and stood desperate memory of Alice would urge him | before them in defiant attitude, declaring that | the pleasure of seeing him nearly drown, and and thinking, "I know she'll be sorry if not a single animal should be touched while then he would wash ashore to be hung after she lived. How little did she dream that, all. within ten yards, Amos Conover lay concealed-trembling with loving admiration and fear

Poor child! The troopers only laughed at her display of courage, and were soon in the meadow driving the herd towards the barn. The first that came up was a fine white cow. which Amos remembered as a pet heifer when ome. "Would she care to know they he left home. She was the favorite still, and as she passed, Alice threw her arms around the poor creature's neck, and cried as though her heart would break. The English-speaking Hessian came to put a bridle rein on the cow's horns, and fiercely ordered Alice away. But she clung to her old friend begging that this one might be spared, though the rest of the herd be taken. With a savage oath the doomes of Sir Henry Clinton entered New Jer- ed man seized her arm, and throwing her to the ground struck her with the end of the bri dle. In an instant a rifle ball crashed through his brain : and as other troopers rushed forward, laying violent hands on Alice, Cool Conover was among them-not cool now, but seething and boiling to the tips of his fingers with burning rage. His clubbed rifle, whirling in swift circles around his head; protecting him e'f from the sabres, and felling a foe at each down swoop, now on one side, now on Our young Captain and his little command the other, Amos was no mean match for a Fire not idle at this time of need. Hardly dozen frightened marauders. But how many one man prevail twenty-ay, in a moment against fifty heavily armed dragoons. The consternation produced by his sudden appear ance and his terrific blows, brings to our hero's mind and wild thought --- to catch up Alice and fly while he may; but already 'tis too late .-Hemmed in on every side, borne down by weight of numbers he is overpowered, disarmed, and pinioned with a saddle girth.

I suppose I ought to say here that Alice had became insensible; but as she did not do anything of the kind, truth forbids my making such statement. On the contrary, she maintained such control of her faculties, that knowing the esteem in which Amos was held by Hessians, she repressed the joyful exclamation which rose to her lips, and did not allow herself to recognize him by word or deed.

Not so considerate was Colonel Reynolds. No sooner was Amos brought near him than he cried out, in astonishment, "Good Heavens

Cool Conover, as I live!' Cool Conover! "Kalt Kovenhoven!" How the words flew among the troopers! "Had they really caught him?" They could scarce ing waits the approach of the little object slowthat Captain Conover was a leader in this credit their good fortune, old veterans of the ling service we may be sure, as usual, the fight coming to peer into his youthful face. They could scarce in the line of clover. They could scarce in the line of clover in describing in lady-line service we may be sure, as usual, the line of clover. They could scarce in the line of clover in describing in lady-line service with my superior, is furious—with my love, says: "She is graceful as a water lily, equal, doubtful—with my inferior, sordid and crescent-shaped, canoe like surf, lapstreaked, hands;—I paused—I groped again—my while her breath is like an armful of clover." base—with my superior, is furious—with my love, says: "She is graceful as a water lily, equal, doubtful—with my inferior, sordid and crescent-shaped, canoe like surf, lapstreaked, hands;—I paused—I groped again—my while her breath is like an armful of clover."

light, they dragged him out upon the grass, and went dancing round him with barbaric yells of triumph The horses even were brought to see, in the hour of his fall, the man who had caused them many a hard gallop.

Since the discovery was made and beyond remedy, Alice no longer avoided her old time lover, but sought to be near him and comfort him whenever she was allowed to. She blamed herself greatly for being the cause of his capture; she would never cease to regret bringing him to harm. Then she reproved his termerity, the admiration of her eyes believing the words of her mouth the while. There certainly was no need that she should embrace him while talking with him, especially as he couldn't return the compliment. Perhaps she thought to protect him from the Hessian sabres, or perhaps was weeping on his shoulder. Not a bit of it. She was thinking how he might escape, and telling him of her plans.

I'll set the barn on fire," she says; " and the moment their attention is directed by that I'll cut this band and you can be off on one of their horses."

No, Alice, bless your dear heart! They'd only murder you if I get away. You try and take your mother over to our house, and any silver or such like that you can carry handy. Then get a team over there if you can, and all drive down to Cedar Island."

" I'm coming back to help you, Amos." " No, no, dear girl, you must not. If there is any chance you may be sure I'll try it ; but if they found you helping me they would shoot us both in a minute."

Fortunately for their composure, these young people did not understand the amiable discussion going on around them. The Hessians were divided in opinion as to whether they would hack their captive to pieces where he stood, each in rotation giving him a cut, or hang him to the nearest tree. The argument for hanging finally prevailed, hanging being considered the most degrading death.

The growth of wood about Deal being most ly small cedars, the troopers could find no tree suitable for their purpose except on the far side of Poplar Creek, a quarter of a mile dis-To the creek, then, they took their way, twenty men marching in advance; next the fated prisoner, with a guard of half a dozen on each side; then the rest of the men-about a score-bringing up the rear.

Poplar Creek, like most others 'long shore, s very deep except just at the mouth, where it widens out and pours across the beach into the sea, a broad shallow stream. The procession, accordingly, passed down the creek to the shore where they prepared to cross with pre-cise military ceremony. First, the twenty in advance were ordered over, and when they were in position on the other side, the prisoner and his twelve keepers entered the stream, thus keeping each bank guarded while the prisoner was crossing—a very wise disposition no doubt, but one just calculated to afford the daring 'longshoreman a chance to escape. No: was he slow to perceive and improve it. When in the middle of the stream he coatrived to stumble against the men next him, on the off shore side, and threw two of them without falling himself. During the confusion incident to their struggling and sputtering in the water, This cruelty, intended to strike terror to with a mighty effort he burst his bands and

> After the Dutch bewildered astonishment had subsided the first impulse was to fire on were tried, and then the captain concluded it was only a waste of powder. They would have

> It certainly did seem impossible that any haman being could exist in the serf that day. The wind had been blowing a gale from the southward and eastward, and the brakers roll ed in over the bar higher than a two-story house. But to Cool Couover the chances were not so atterly desperate as they seemed. Familiar with the spot from childhood, he understood well all its daugers and all human means of overcoming them For the rest he trusted to Providence. Swimming with all his strength, he would dive into the middle of each wave as he met it, and gaining a little as it passed over him, would take a long breath and be ready for the next one. And so, more than half the time deep buried in the water, he strove manfully on determined to drown rather than go back. Two or three times his brain whirled round, and the blackness of darkness came over him before his hard-tried limbs could force him through the solid water. Buffeted and dashed about, in spite of his best efforts, by the coming seas, had not spirit and flesh been strong and resolute the Hessians might have hung his body yet.

But at last, weary and worn, in sad plight indeed, he did pull through. In still water outside the bar, having divested himself of his coat and boots, he could float with only his nose and month above water and rest in comparative comfort. His trials were not yet over, however. If he proposed to wait and land under cover of night he must have felt that his situation was hopeless. As the lengthened shadows slowly gathered into twilight he could down shore, evidently intending to biyouac on first breaker buoys him up, he can see them gathering wood for their camp fires. The captain has a field glass and is looking off, watching for the Vulture perhaps. Amos wishes she would stand in and pick him upthere might be a chance of exchange. Now there is a hurried movement down shore and I was approaching the bank stream whose

bugle calls to arms. What can it be? Far away to the southward a little speck, at one moment dancing feather like on the topmost crest of a wave, the next lost in the trough of the sea. A bit of drift wouldn't ride skirts of a wood fringing the dark waters at so light as that; surely it must be a boat ?-And with rapid stokes hand over hand, the lone swimmer also hurried down shore. But soon he is forced to stop breathless; and float- in gentle accordance. I walked forty or fifty

Hessians were the objects of his special atten- with incredulous wonder. Half-wild with de- of thin narrow cedar boards, and weighing breath thickened, perspiration oozed from me hardly more than a hundred pounds. Amos at every pore, and I was prostrated with horknows all this in a moment. That skiff was built by his hands. 'Tis his own little boat, not where I was. Below or above, beneath

herself holds the oars. With flying curls, and head over shoulder, she watches the tremendous seas as they come thundering in, threatening instant destruction to her frail bark. But, guided by her steady hand, the good skiff springs lightly up, high up the almost perpendicular wall of water, lingers an instant on its foam-crowned crest. then with a dart, like the swoop of an osprey, shoots down the far side.

Amos waves his hand and tries to shout. His breath is almost gone, and from his throat filled with salt water, comes only a gurgling moan. No matter, he has seen her and she knows it.

They have seen her too from the shore. The valliant Hessians were drawn up in battle array. The enemy is in sight-a defenseless girl-out on the heaving ocean, alone in an open boat. Courage, brave soldiers, fifty carbines strong. Steady in the ranks now. " Make ready! Take aim! Fire.

Two or three scattering shots answer the command. They might as well have fired at a swallow on the wing as at that soaring, diving little egg shell, tossing on the long seas. For humanity's sake, let us believe that most of the troopers emptied their pans, and not. as they assert, that the ocean spray has damp-

ened their powder.

Alice does not even know of the kind mes sages the Hessians are sending after her. Every nerve sharp braced, every fibre teuse with exertion, the noble girl sees only the coming waves-hears only their hollow roar as they dash upon the sand. The least turn of an oar might swamp her boat, and leave her-brother to drown. She did not once turn her head, but with steady, well timed strokes slowly draws near to him. Though almost exhausted he swims into the serf to meet her.' She sees him coming, and waits in the trough as he is thrown towards her by a curling wave. He grasps the quarter rail as she leans far over the other side to balance his weight as he clambers in. But the wave lifts the light boat away from him, and his strength is all gone. For the first time Alice pales with alarm .-What can she do? If she but move toward him, the canoe will turn over, and both be lost. Her despair is complete when she sees him loose first one hand, then the other, and drop into the sea. The next moment, however, hi face appears above the sternsboard, smiling encouragingly. Clinging to the board, he directs her, in hoarse, choaking whispers, to pull over the bar. How gladly she bends to the work ! The little boat does not lift quicker to a sea than her heart to his grasping words.

'Tis a weary pull, towing a man's weight so far. Those poor amrs do ache terribly. But when they reach still water, when she can at last ship the oars, she springs to the stern locker and her strength is renewed as her hands touch his, cold and inanimate though they are. She almosts lifts him into the boat, where he sinks down, limp and lifeless enough-dear indeed to the alternative which he chose rather than hanging.

Oh for a girl, in these days, with the fore-Thanks to such considerateness, and to the in an hour was pulling lustily up-shore, by light of the stars. That he was not much the worse for his long bath I infer from his marching back to Deal that night, surprising the Hessians with force enough to put them utterly to rout, rescuing Col. Reynolds, and saving home and hers from pillage.

I know not what change may have come to the heart of Alice Hendrickson during that night on the sea, but certain it is she bacame the wife of Amos. Their story was told to the writer hereof, by their son, Captain Ben Conover, the brave old wrecker of Deal.

[From the New York Evening Post.1 Adventure of a Spy.

I have lately returned from the South, but my exact where abouts in that reigor, for obvi ous reasons, it would not be politic to state Suspected of being a northerner it was often to my advantage to court obscurity. Known as a spy, "short shrift" and a ready roap would have prevented the blotting of this paper .-Hanging, disguised, on the outskirts of a camp, mixed with its idlers, laughing at their jokes, examining their arms, counting their numbers, endeavoring to discover the plans of their leaders, listening to this party and pursuing that, joining in the chorus of a song, betting on rebel success, cursing abolitionism reviling Lincoln, traducing Scott, extolling Beauregard, despising northern fighters, laughing at their tactics and sneering at their weapons, praising the beauty of southern belles and decrying that of northern, calling New York a den of cut-throats, and New Orleans a paradise of immaculate chivalry, is but a small portion of the practice of my profession as a spy. This may not seem hon see the dragoons extending their line up and orable nor desirable. As to the honor, let the country that benefits by investigations and the sand. Now swiming in a little way as the warnings of the spy be judge; and the dan er. often incurred, is more serious and personal than of the battle-field, which may, perhaps, detract from its desirability.

It was a dark night not a star on the glimmer I had collected my quotum of inte ligence, and was on the move for the northern lines. waters I had to cross, and then some miles to traverse before I could reach the pickets of our gallant troops. A feeling of uneasiness begun to creep over me; I was on the outmy feet, whose presence could scarcely be detected but for their sullen murmurs as they rushed through the gloom. The winds sighed yards along the bank. I then crept on all-

bearing Alice's name, the name he couldn't the shelter of the bank, lay the skiff I had paint out no how. And God bless her ! Alice hidden, ten days before, when I commenced my operations among the followers of Jeff.

> As I stood gasping for breath, with all the unmistakable proof of my calling about me, the sudden cry of a bird or the plunging of a fish, would act like magnetism on my frame, not wont to shudder at a shadow. No matter how pressing the danger may be, if a man sees an opening for escape he breathes with freedom. But let him be surrounded by dark ness, impenetrable at two yards distance, within rifle's length of concealed foes, for what knowledge he has to the contrary; knowing too, with painful accuracy that detection of his presence would reward him with a sudden and violent death, and if he breathes no faster and feels his limbs as free and his spirit as light as when taking a favorite promenade, he is more fitted for a hero that I am.

In the agony of that moment-in the sudden and utter helplessness, I felt to discover my true bearings-I was about to let myself gently into the stream and breast its current, for life and death. There was no alternative The northern pickets must be reached in safety before the morning broke, or I should soon be swinging between heaven and earth from some green limb of the black forest in which

At that moment the low, sullen bay of a blood-hound struck my ear. The sound was reviving; the fearful stillness broken. The uncertain dread fled before the certain danger. I was standing to my middle in the shallow bed of the river, just beneath the jutting banks. After the pause of a few seconds I began to creep, mechanically and stealthily, down the stream, followed, as I knew from the rustling of the grass and frequent breaking of a twigs, by the insatiable brute ; although, by certain uneasy growls, I felt as sured he was at fault. Something struck against my breast. I could not prevent a slight cry from escaping me as stretching out my hand I grasped the gunwale of a boat moored beneath the bank. Between surprise and joy I felt half choked. In an instant I had scrambled on board and begun searching for the painter in the bow, in order to east her from her fastenings.

Suddenly a bright ray of moonlight—the first gleam of hope in that night !-fell directly on that spot, revealing the silvery stream, my own skiff, (hidden there ten days before,) lighting the deep shadowy of the verging wood, and on the log half buried in the bank, and from which I had that instant cast the line that had bound me to it, the supple form of the crouching blood hound, his red eyes gleaming in the moonlight, jaws distended and poising for the spring. With one dart the light skiff was yards out in the stream and the savage after it. With an oar I aimed a blow at his head, which, however, he cluded with ease. In the effort thus made the boat careened over toward my antagonist, who over the side, at the same time seizing hole of the gunwale with his teeth.

Now or never was my time to get rid of the thought which placed in the boat a heavy coat accursed brute. I drew my revolver and placed and the stores'a half drowned mar might need. the muzzle between his eyes, but hesitated to fire, for that one report mig kindest ministrations. Amos soon revived, and a volley from the shore. Meantime the strength of the dog careened the frail craft so much that the water rushed over the side. threatening to swamp her. I changed my tac tics, threw my revolver into the bottom of the skiff, and grasped my "bowie," keen as a Malay creese, and glittering, as I released it from the sheath, like a moonbeam on the stream. In an instant I had severed the sinewy throat of the hound, cutting through brawn and muscle to the uap of the neck. The tenacious wretch gave a wild, convulsive leap half out of the water, than sank and was gone.

Five minutes pulling landed me on the oth er side of the river, and in an hour after, with out further accident, I was among friends, encompassed by the northern lines. That night I related at headquarters the intelligence I had gathered, and in a few days shall again be gleaning knowledge in the southern camp.

RAT STORY .- We are assured that once, in Scotland, a thrifty laird, finding his store of eggs diminishing, watched to see how the thieves could carry them away. He saw three rats go together to the pile of eggs, when, one turning on his back, the others rolled an egg upon him, which he clasped safely to his bosom, and his companions, taking his tail in their mouths, started off like a team drawing a sledge, and disappeared behind some barrels : which were the outer fortifications of their

There are about twenty-eight pounds of blood in the human body and this all passes through the heart, according to physiologists, once in about every minute and a half.

An article, announcing the decease of a person, says : " His remains were committed to that bourne whence no traveller returns attended by his friends."

Why is the bridegroom more expensive than the bride? Because the bride is always given away," and the bridegroom is frequent-

The two most precious things now enclosed in hoops, are girls and kegs of powder -danger of blowing up from both-keep the sparks away from them.

A country schoolmaster thus describes a money lender : "He serves you in the present tense-he lends you in the conditional mood -keeps you in the subjective-and ruins you in the future.

A rural poet, in describing his ladv-

Educational Department.

Teachers' Institutes.

The Teachers Institutes for Bradford Co. for the Fall of 1861, will be holden at the following times and places. Each Institute will commence on Mouday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. and close on the following Saturday at 12

At Athens Borough, Sept. 2d, for the towns of Athens, Ridgbury, Burlington, Litchfield, Smithfield, Ulster and Sheshequin. At Rome, Sept. 9th, for Rome, Wysox, Herrick, Pike, Orwell, Warren, Windham, Standing Stone. Sept. 16th, at Columbia X Roads, for Columbia, Wells, South Creek, Springfield, Troy Armenia, Canton, West Burlington. At Terrytown, Sept. 23d, for Wyalusing, Tuscarora, Wilmot, Terry, Asylum. At Monroeton, Sept. 30th, for LeRoy, Granville, Franklin, Albany, Overtou, the Towandas, and

Teachers are respectfully requested to be prompt and punctual on the first day. Much attention will be given to the subject of reading. The State Suderintendent has required teachers to be inspected, and have their certificates graded in the "Theory of Teaching ;" hence, special instruction in that department will be given.

Teachers should bring with them readers of different kinds, writing paper and pencils, sing-ing books and grammars. It is hoped that there will be a full attendance at each Insti-The friends of education are invited to attend as much and as often as they can find it convenient.

August 15, 1861. C. R. COBURN.

Consolation in Teaching.

Amidst all the difficulties with which the instructor has to contend, there is much to alleviate his burdens, much to cheer him in his troubles and preplexities, much to encourage him in his exertions. True, he is subject to the contempt of the ignorant aristocrat, the contumely of the purse-proud millionaire, and the neglect of the ambitious politician. He can rarely aspire to the honors of office, or to the ease and luxuries of wealth. But, at such apparantly disheartening circumstances, sound philosophy and genuine philanthropy only smile. There is a luxury in doing good, which abundantly compensates for many deprivations.

The principle enemies against which the instructor has to combat, are vice and ignorance. He is, therefore, never called upon to battle in any unjust cause. He never has to defend the wrong in opposition to the right, and his most efficient weapons are bloodless arrows .-Aloof from the turmoils of political strife, beyoud the influence of that most bewitching and most deceitful of syrens, ambition for political distinction, and rarely jaundiced by inordinate thirst for gold, he is comparatively removed from temptations to which other classes of men are exposed. The legitimate object of his exertions, the end of his proper aspirations, is to impart and develop the good and the true, to repress and correct the evil and the false, made a desperate effort to get his fourpaws to make mankind wiser, purer, holier. What a glorious goal for ambition, purified from its gross and poisonous elements

The materials, too, placed in the teacher's hands-what are they? Immortal minds, in their nascent and most pliant state, ready to perfection, or distorted into shapes of hideons and ever during ugliness. The sculptor fashions out the inacimate marble into the "counterfeit presentment" of a man, while he who converts an ignorant and vicious child into a well-informed and virtuous citizen, creates, it may be said, the real man himself. The instructions, admonition and exhortations of the clergyman, too often fall ineffectively upon the indurated heart of the adult, and not unfrequently, are too general and comprehensive to each the feeble understanding of the young. But the intelligent, kind-hearted teacher, can adapt his instructions to the comprehension and affections of his tender and flexible charge. Here, then, is a field worthy of the highest efforts of the wisest and most skillful husband-

Besides, how cheering to the teacher are the subsequent success and respectability of his pupils. To possess sensible evidence that we have been instrumental in sending out into the world, men and women who are an ornament to their country and a blessing to their race. is surely to slight compensation for the anxieties we may have suffered, the toils we may have endured, and the patience and perseverance we may have exercised. To feel that we have rescued even one individual from an ignominous or premature death, is more true and lasting glory than to have won a crown. And then the gratitude cherished by his pupils throughout life, towards a faithful instructor, comes to his heart like refreshing dew-drops.

Finally, the teacher's vocation is becoming more and more appreciated; and he himself. as he improves in character and knowledge. fulfils more faithfully and efficiently the sacred charge entrusted to him, attains to increased respect and a higher remuneration for his

With such motives to cheerfulness and energetic action, let no teacher despair; let none despise or slight his calling; for even the humble and obscure guide of the lowest grade of children, may be accomplishing the true purposes of life, far more perfectly than he who rides victorious over conquered nations, or he who sits in jeweled majesty, sovereign over the richest and broadest domains .- Massachusetts Teacher.

CONTENTION .- I never love salamanders that are never well but when they are in the fire of contention. I will rather suffer a thousand wrongs than offer one-I will suffer a hundred rather than return one-I will suffer many, ere I will complain of one, and endeavor to right it by contending. I have ever found that to strive with my superior, is furious-with my