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TOWANDA: Thursday Morning, August 29, 1861.

Selected Poetry. ONCE BEFORE.

Alone she sat beside her window, Hearing only rain drops pour, Looking only at the shore. When outside the little casement, Weeping in a feigned abasement, Love stood knocking--Knocking at her bolted door.

Slow she swung the little casement Where the autumn roses glowed , Sweet and sad her deep eyes showed, And her voice in gentlest measure, Said aloud-" Nor love, nor pleasure, Can come in here any more-Never, anymore !

" But I've not love nor pleasure-I am but an orphan baby, Lost my mother is, or may be Dead she lies, while I am weeping," Sobbed the child, his soft life creeping Softly through the bolted door-Through the maiden's door .

Low she said, in accents lonely ; Once I let him in before. Once I opened wide my door ; Eversince my life is dreary, All my prayers are vague and weary : Once I let him in before, New I'll double lock the door !"

In the rain he stands imploring. Tears and kisses storm the door, Where she let him in before. Will she never know repenting ? Will she ever late relenting. Let him in as once before Will she double-lock the door?

Selected Cale.

My Husband's Child.

A SECOND WIFE'S STORY. I had a little daughter, And she was given to me. To lead me gently backward, To the Heavenly Father's knee.

I had married a widower. How many times had wondered, blamed, laughed at such mar-How many times said that I would reages. in single, if Fate so pleased, to the end of e chapte:, but never, never marry one whose t love had been given to another-who ofed me the ashes of a heart A second-hand ent, I had said, was bad enough ; still, t a choice between that and freezing one wear it; but not a second-hand hus

Better freeze than warm one's being a fire. I had said all this, and vet edded Hiram Woodbury. When I first im, however, I did not know that he had been married.

Our acquaintance came about oddly enough. is staying with my old school mate, Eliza-Simms, now Mrs. Dr. Henshaw. 1 had there for a week enjoying myself hearti-It was a pleasant change from the boardouse in the city, where I lived, in three and a handbox, with my guardian and e, to Lizzie's pleasant and spacious coun-

to Dick, though, and of course that makes him so to me I ran up stairs to smooth my tangled hair, and make my costume a little more presentable, and when I came down Mr. Woodbury was engaged in an animated conversation with the Doctor and Lizzie. He was a tall, pow-

erful man of thirty-five, with light brown hair, bold and somewhat massive features, and eyes of Saxou blue. I learned afterward, that he there might have been some charm in the was a remarkable mechanical genius and had earlier days of my husband's first marriage er, leading the van of every noble work.

I had not known Mr. Woodbury four days before I felt in my heart that here was a man whom I could entirely trust and reverence, nay, whom I could entirely love. Still I was proud, and I strove to retain my affections in my own It was while I was packing my trunk prepaterested in me, but sometimes there seemed a language in his eyes I dared not trust myself to interpret.

By the time he had been there a fortnight, we knew each other better than we could have ed, and those weeks since our marriage ?" done in a year had we met solely in society .---It was on the fifteenth day after his coming, that he told me he loved me, and asked me to be his wife.

We were alone, siding under a clump-of pines at the west of the house, where we had gone to see the July sunset. We had watch- the summer, so far, at my sister's, but she will ed the clouds silently as they changed from gold and crimson to the softer shades of rose taken care that she should be taught to love and azure, until they were all gone. Then I her new mamma. looked up and saw his eyes were looking at me very earnestly with a strange tenderness of the Hudson, to which we went the next in their depths. As he met my glance he day. A handsome carriage met us at the spoke :

" I have only known you a short time, Agatha, but you are already dearer to me than I ery moment revealing new glimpses of bean-Do you think you could ever love can say. me well enough to be my wife ?" "I do," I answered, struggling with a "With the battlements high in the rush of the air

strange sensation of fullness at my heart, which And the turrets thereon." seemed almost to choke my utterance.

" God bless you, Agatha. You are whamy soul needs.

His words were strong and fervent, and he gathered me close in his arms to his heartme, an orphan since my earliest recollections, was to be intensely loved by any human be- of sweet scented flowers. ing. We had not talked much about our emotions. I think we both liked best to sit there, I whispered ecstatically to Hiram, who sat hand clasped in hand, feeling how utter was enjoying my surprise. As the carriage stopthe happiness and satisfaction of each other's ped a little girl ran out upon the piazza. I presence. At length he said :

" I know that I shall be giving a good mother to my little Laura. I should be cruel She had the same innocent, appealing blue were I to forget her in my joy."

him inquiringly.

"Your little Laura ?" of her existence, surely."

" No. "I had supposed that the Henshaws had told you all about my history. Did you not know I had been married ? My wife, my Laura, died five years ago, and my daughter Laura is just five years cld."

What could I say-I who had said so often that I would wrong no dead woman by taking from her, her husband's love ? I could a hope. I asked : "Did you love her-your wife !"

I was silent on the subject afterward, for those delicate limbs - no pulse fluttered in the very shame, but the demou of jealousy made tiny wrist-no heart beat stirrid the little his lair in my heart, and I am afraid his wick- still breast. The delicate blue-veined eyelids ed eyes looked out of mine now and then.

For five weeks we were travelling together. and this our honeymoon was a happy one. For the most part, my jealousy slumbered, for there was nothing to arrouse it. Sometimes I tormented myself with the fear that evident, his tenderness so constant, that I had little opportunity for such gloomy thoughts.

After our bridal night until the day before we were to go home for the first time, I had not alluded again to his first wife or his child. keeping. I did not feel sure that he was in- ratory to an early start the next morning, and he was talking to me of my new home, thus

I looked up and asked : Where is little Laura ?" How has she passed the time while we were getting acquaint-I suppose he interpreted the question as a sign of an awakened interest in his child, for down and murmered a little prayer, whose he bent over me and kissed me before he answered.

"Thank you, Agatha. I amglad you think of Laura sometimes. She has been spending

It was a beautiful home on the east bank my heart.

boat landing, and the drive wound from the river along the ascent of a wooded hill, ev-A short turn brought us in sight of a tv stately stone mansion,

I had not been prepared for so splended a sight. It was a perfect architectural inspi-

ration. The eminence on which it stood commanded a fine view of the river, flashing in the sunlight. The rocks, lett as Nature had hewn them out, were gay with climbing and realizing, now, for the first time, what it vines, and the air was full of odorous breath

" I never saw anything half so beautiful," your little girl. think I should have known her anywhere, from her likeness to her mother's picture .--

er and sunnier than the picture. It hay me about the child's head in light rings, such as "Yes ! my child, my little girl. You knew you have seen in paintings of churabs. My husband stepped from the carriage and only paused to hand me out before the little crea-

ture was clasped in his arms. " And is that new mamma ? I heard her ask as he put her down.

He nodded. " May 1 kiss her ?"

over her and received her caress passively, child's conceit, but it has dwelt pleasantly in give up Hiram Woodbury, perphaps, but I but the kiss I gave her was a very cold one. my heart. could give up my life as well. I clutched at Selfish heart that I was, I could not love Laura is

would never lift, the lily bud mouth never open. This little, cold, dead thing was all. Where was the soul ? Would they treat it tenderly in the country of spirits-that soul so young, so tender, going out into the Infinite Dark ? Had God measured out to me such measures as I had measured, and to my cry for bread given a stone? My husband realized a handsome fortune by some of his in-vestments; also that he was a zealons reform-evident, his tenderness so constant, that I for my spared life he had little room for grief. It was not his first child-the loss could not be to him what it was to me.

I had been ill three days, when one morning, my nurse went out for a few moments, leaving the door open. I lay there with closed eyes, my heart full of bitter, rebellious grief. I heard little footsteps crossing the room softly. I knew Laura had come in .-I did not move, I wished her to think I was asleep. I felt that I could not bear to speak to her then. She came to the beadside and looked at me for a moment, then she knelt words pierced me like a sword.

" O, Father up in heaven, please let dear new mamma get better, and make her love little Laura."

I believe since that hour there may be sudden conversions-single moments which change the whole tone and current of life. Mine was changed then. I opened my eyes, my arms,

" Come up here, little daughter," I whispered, with such tenderness as she had never heard in my voice before.

She crept up beside me, and I drew her to my bosom-a mother's loving bosom to her forevermore. For a few moments I wept over her silently-I could not help it. Then I told her of my sorrow.

" Laura," I said, " God gave me a little daughter, and the same hour He gave He took it from me. Your mother and my baby are both in heaven, will you be my little girl on earth in place of the dead ?"

Her eyes brightened. She cried eagerly, plaintively : " Oh, I love you new mamma, I always

did. Will you love me, too, and let me be " Forever, my darling whom God has give

en me.' When my husband came in half an hour

afterward, he found me asleep with Laura watching me.

Now mamma loves me-loves me dearly, eyes, the same transparent skin, the same she whispered joyfully; and her father's tears I could not divine his meaning. I looked at features, only the gold of the hair was light which fell on her face and mine awakened

There was never any jealousy in my soul afterward. The fulness of Hiram Woodbury's love satisfied every longing of my heart, and Laura was as dear to me as him.

I sometimes think the institutions of childhood are deeper than the love of the philosophers. It was Laurie's childish faith that ' the Heavenly baby," as she always called my lost one, had been given in charge to her "Surely." She came up to me a little timidly. I bent ly, as I nursed her child below. It was a

Laura is growing toward her sweet women. her, for she was her mother's child-a daily hood. I have never had another child. I go The Esquimaux.

The ordinary routine of the Esquimaux life in most localities is as follows : In the month of September, the band, consisting of, perhaps five or six families, moves to some well known pass, generally some narrow neck of land between two lakes, and there await the southerly migration of the reindeer. When these animals approach the vicinity, some of the young men go out and gradually drive them towards the pass, when they are met by other hunters, who kill as many as they can with the bow and arrow. The bulk of the herd is forced into the lake, and there the liers in-wait at the hajacks spear them at leisure. Hunting in this way, day after day, as the deer are passing, a large stock of venision is generally procured. As the country abounds in natural ice cellars, or at least everywhere affords great facilities for constructing them in the frozen subsoil, the venison might be kept sweet until the hard frost sets in, and so preserved throughout the winter ; but the Esquimaux takes little trouble in this matter. If more deer are killed in summer than can be then consumed, part of the flesh is dried, but later in the season it is merely laid up in some cool cleft of a rock, where wild animals cannot reach it; and should it become considerably tainted before the cold weather comes on, it is only the more agreea-

ble to the Esquimaux palate. In the autumn, also, the migratory flocks of geese and other birds are laid under contribution, and salmon-trout and fish of various kinds are taken. In this way a winter stock of provisions is procured, and not a little is required, as the Esquimax being consumers attend as much and as often as they can find of animal food only, get through a surprising it convenient. quantity. In the autumn, the berries of the arctic fruit-bearing-plauts are eaten, and the half-digested lichens in the paunch of the reindeer are considered to be a treat; but in other seasons this people never tastes vegetables, and even in summer animal food is alone deemed essential. Draughts of warm blood from a newly killed animal, are considered as contributing greatly to preserve the hunter in health. No part of the entrails is rejected as unfit for food ; little cleanliness is shown in the preparation of the intestines, and when they are rendered crisp by frost, they are eaten as delicacies without further cooking. On parts of the coast where whales are common, August and September are devoted to the pursuit of these animals, deer-hunting being also attended to at intervals. The killing of a whale secures winter feasts and abundance of oil for the lamps of a whole village, and there is great rejoicing. On the return of light, the winter houses are abandoned for the sea hunt on the ice, sooner or later, according to the state of the larder. The party then moves off seaward, being guided in discovering the breathing-holes of the seal or walrus by their dogs. At this time of the year huts are built of snow for the residence of the band, and in no season is the hunter's skill more tested, the seal being a very wary animal, with acute sight, smell and hearing. It is no match, however, for the Esquimaux hunter, who, from the keen blast by a semi-circular wall of snow, will sit motionless for hours, watching for the bubble of air that warns him of the seal coming up to breathe. And scarcely has the animal raised its nostrils to the surface

before the harpoon enters in its body. This sport is not without the danger that dds to the excitement of success The line attached to the point of the harpoon is passed in a loop round the hunter's loins, and should the animal he has struck be a large seal or walrus, woe betide him if he does not instant. ly plant his feet in the notch cut for the purpose in the ice, and throw himself in such a position that the strain on the line is as nearly the study of books and observation connected as possible brought into the direction of the length of the spine of his bach and axis of his lower limbs. A transverse pull from one of these powerful beasts would double him up across the air hole, and perhaps break his back ; or, if the opening be large, as it often is when the spring is advanced he would be dragged under water and drowned. Accidents of this kind are but too common. When the seals come out on the ice to bask in the powerful rays of a spring sun, the Esquimaux hunter knows how to approach them by imitating their forms and motions so perfectly that the poor animals take him for one of their own species, and are not undeceived until he comes near enough to thrust his lance into one. The principal seal-fishery ends by the disruption of the ice, and then the reindeer are again numerous on the shores of the Arctic Sea, the birds are breeding in great flocks, and the annual sketched, commences anew.

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 Monday, 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, Overton, the Towandas, and Monroe.

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, singing books and grammars. It is hoped that there will be a full attendance at each Institute. The friends of education are invited to

August 15, 1861. C. R. COBURN.

Teachers' Faminations.

The annual examinations of teachers for this county, will be holden in accordance with the following programme. In three or four instances two townships have been put together, in order that the inspections may all be held before the winter schools commence. Examinations will commence precisely at 10 o'clock a. m., none will be inspected who do not come in before 11, unless the delay be unavoidable. Each teacher must bring Sander's fifth Reader, one sheet of fools cap paper, pen, ink and led pencil. All who intend to teach during the year must come forward and be examined -None will be examined privately unless an attendance upon the examination was impossible, old-certificates will not be renewed. Directors and others interested, are earnestly Directors and others interested, are earnestly invited to attend.
Oct. 15--Wells & South Creek, Bowley School House,
"16--Columbia, Au-tensville
"17--Springield, Centre School House,
"19--Smithfield, Centre School House,
"21--Troy & Armenia, Boro' School House,
"22--Canton, Corners School House,
"23--Franklin & L-Roy, Chapel's School House,
"25--Burlington, Boro' School House,
"26--Monroe, Rorough School House,
"28--Wysox, & Standing Stone, Myersburgh,
"29--Rome, Boro' School House,
"31--Pike, LeRaysville,
Nov, 1--Herrick, Landon School House,
"5--Terry & Wilmot, Terrytown,
"6--Albany, Frenchtown Lower House,
"12--Sheshequin & Ulster, Kinny School House,
"13--Athens, Boro' School House,
"14--Litchfield, Centre School House,
"13--Athens, Boro' School House,
"14--Litchfield, Centre School House,
"14--Litchfield, Centre School House,
"15--Windham, Kuykendall School House,
"15--Warren, Bowen School House, invited to attend.

ouse, with the wide, handsomely laid out nds around it, and the free range of hill back-ground. I had thought, at first, at I should become weary of the monotony, teach day of the seven I had grown more more charmed, until I began to believe self in love with nature.

I like it," I said to Lizzie, throwing mydown, after a long morning's ramble, in easy chair in the sitting room. She lookat me foudly with her kind hine eyes.

"I knew you would like it. Look at yourin the glass. Agatha Raymond. See that og, well rounded form, those great black, teyes-the forehead with more brains eauty-the dark face with the crimson lowing through its olive ! Does it look like the face and form of one to be conwith confinement, and sloth and fash-I laughed.

never had the means to be fashionable. My poor five hundred a year has to food and shelter, besides garments .---I had it all to spend in personal adorn-I could only stand in the outer vestibule temple of fashion."

f you had five thousand a year, instead fill your heart. It is a good, honest, eart ; though it is proud and wayward knew it well. I can just see the kind of in who is a worker, a bold, stong worker | are, I love you." strife of life-one whom you could sistrengthen and help. You would be at en. Failing such a husband, you will world must be better for your living in it, ar heart will know 20 peace."

made no answer, but her words touched a sive cord. I felt that she had painted est kisses seemed cold. ture which I needed ; but would it ever ? I had never yet seen a man whom I look up to and trust entirely-fearing og earthly so he was mine. Kind and power-the ability to command himself

Who is it ?" I asked, becoming Lizzie to NODU

to other than Hiram Woodbury, the Doc-Pected to see to-day. He's always welcome can ask."

" Tenderly-most tenderly."

" And she loved you ?" "With all her heart."

" She was your first love ?"

questions, Agatha? Are you not satisfied and place-strove to propitiate and please of my adoption. with the love I pledge to ycu--a love as strong me. How cold I was to her. I neglected and true as man ever gave to woman ?"

"I must be," I whispered in a voice whose calmness startled me, it contrasted so strange a stone. Not once, in all those twelve months, with the tumult of my heart. " It must be, did I geather her into my arms and kiss her ; love you so well, Heaven help me, that I not once did I bestow on her any voluntary have no other choice. And yet I had tho't caress. I wonder, I did not soften to her, to be the first love of the man I married."

love ! You will be Laura's mother, will you less as she had been. Perhaps this only hardnot?

ceive or belie myself in that hour. I answered honestly.

"I will be Laura's mother, so far as seeing to all her wants and being kind to her is of myself such absorbing love, hold only a cencerned. I will love her if I can. If I can- second place in his heart. Looking back to do the whole day? They must not go out; not you must not blame me. We cannot force those days I really wonder that he loved me they can see and hear nothing beyond the our hearts to love, merely because it is our du- at all. I had disappointed him so thoroughly. ty. I was born jealous, and it would be hard He had believed me noble and generous.

bundred, fashion and frivolity would mother before you loved me, perhaps better believe his great, noble heart ever, for a mothan you ever could love me.

He looked at me sadly, yet trustingly still. " I believe you are better than your own ese you ought to have. You should marry timate, Agatha. At any rate, whatever you

It was with such an understanding as this, that we were married, but my wedding day io make a career for yourself. Some way was not as happy as my girlish hopes had always pictured it. A phantom seemed continually at my side-Hiram's first wife. She came between his lips and mine, and his fond-

"How did she look ? I wish I could know. I asked him this question, as we sat alone than she would have received from a governtogether on our wedding night.

Had he been thinking of her too ? He unas Lizzie's busband was, I never could derstood me at once. He opened his trunk now. All Laura's gay vivacity was gone .-narried him. I had never seen the man and took from it a miniature painted on d have married. It was not likely, I ivory, and placed it in my hand. Oh, how ght, that I should see him. If not I must lovely she was-just the image to be cherished hething myself. What path could open in a man's inmost heart ; idealized, wrapped ful to her father to behold. I do not know me-what and where ? I looked listlessly around with loves idolatry. She looked like how it was that his love for me was not utthe window. A man was coming up the one to die young, with that clear, transparent terly quenched, his patience all worn out. a, dusty and stained with travel, carrying skin, the brow so white and the vivid rose Perhaps he throught that I was not well, and y portmanteau-a man not handsome bloom in the cheeks. The eyes were large and that the sweet new comer, for whome we hoped, nor graceful exactly, but with a good blue, with an innocent, appealing unworldly wo'd heal my nature of its pride, and pain, a face expressing dignity, kindness, and look, and the hair in the picture, was dusky and passion. gold. How could he love me, with dark Pawnee face, and irregular features after that? were many hours of terrible suffering, during

it. " I do love you dear, is not that enough ? "s ast friend, and certainly the last man I I love you as tenderly as any woman's heart lived, but the baby they laid on my breast Preted to as a new man's heart lived, but the baby they laid on my breast

reminder, so I felt, to her father, of my dead rival.

of the year which followed. How patiently But even if its tenant could have lived to the poor little motherless girl-motherless "Yes, the love of my youth. But why these still, though I had taken her mother's name

none of her bodily needs, but to the little

heart which asked me for bread I gave only for I was myself expecting to give welcome "You are my love, Agatha, my dear true to a little child, who might be left motherened me the more. If my child were so left, Heaven made me truthful. I did not de- I questioned, would its father love it half as

well as he loved Laura ? She is his idol, I said bitterly, to myself, his idol, as her mother was before her ; and I, who give him in spite

for me to forget that you had loved Laura's found me selfish and exacting. Yet I do not Generally they form a little community, conment, failed towards me in tenderness and mother, the children, perhaps some widowed patience. He bore with my waywardness as sisters. They do the necessary cooking, cleanone bears with the faults of an irresponsible ing, etc., and when that is done they chew

> regeneration. I think Laura suffered beyond what I had supposed a child's capacity for purely meutal suffering. The disappointment to her was most cruel. She had longed all her little life for a mother to love her as she had seen other children loved. For many weeks before I came she had been told that she was to have what she most craved-a new mamma, all to herself. She had found in me less affection

I had ess or a housekeeper. I knew all this. never been deliberately cruel before, but I was She seemed all the time fearful of displeasing me. She moved and spoke in a slow, quiet way, that I could see it was exquisitely pain-

At last my day of trial dawned. There I asked him the question, I could not help which my husband hovered over me almost in despair, revealing the deapth and fullness of

his love as I had never divined it before. I was dead. No faintest thrill of life shivered

alone, sometimes, to a little grave, where the blue violets spread their canopy, and weep it I should blush to describe all the incidents tears which long ago lost their bitterness .oless my arms and heart he could hardly have been dearer to me than the sweet daughter

> HINDOO WOMEN .-- I once asked a native Hindoo what he thought a wife ought to know. Why, said he, in order to be a good wife, she must know two things. And what are they? First, she must know the way to the bazaar to buy what is necessary for the house ; and secondly, the way from the bazaar home again. Knowing this she knows sufficient for a good wife.

> Now it is true that this man was of the lower caste, whose wives alone can go out, yet a similar answer in principle would be given by high caste men also, whose wives must never leave their homes.

What do the native females of high caste four walls ; they cannot read ; they have no He books. How do they spend their time ?sisting of the wife, the mother, perhaps grand child. Perhaps he never lost his faith in my betel leaf and areca nut, smake their hookahs, relate the filthy stories of their gods and goddesses over and over again to each other. a quarrel, and when they have nothing else to do, they sleep, or what is next, and what none but a Hindoo male or female could do, sit down on their mats and think-of nothing. To a European this would be impossible, but to the vacant mind of a Hindoo, particularly a female, it is an easy thing .- Dr. Ullman.

> HABIT .- "I trust everything under God, said Lord Brougham, "to habit, upon which, in all ages. the lawgiver, as well as the schoolmaster, has mainly placed his reliance ; habit, which makes everything easy, and casts all difficulties upon the deviation from a wonted course-Make soberiety a habit, and intemperance will be hateful; make prudence a habit, and reckless profligacy will be as contrary to the nature of a child as to any of our lordships. Give a child a habit of sacredly regarding the truth, carefully respecting the property of others, or scrupulously abstaining rom all acts of improvidence which can involve him in distress, and he will just as likely think of rusing into an element in which he cannot breathe, as of lying, cheating or stealing."

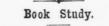
most and prays the loudest.

the human figure are stictly mathematical - books; observation and independent thought The whole figure is six times the length of the belong more to after and active life. Genius, foot. Whether the form is slender or plump, or a mind of quick thought and fertile resource, worship the house idol, not unfrequently have this rule holds good. Any deviation from it may be a very good thing for a business man is a departure from the highest beauty of to have, but it is not at all desirable for a proportion. The Greeks made all their statues student to be conscious of. The student must according to this rule. The face, from the take sciences as they are-he must master text highest point on the forchead, where the hair books in their details-he must go over the begins, to the chin, is one-tenth of the whole ground hand in hand with the author, examinstatue. The hand, from, the wrist to the mid- | ing his meaning, his method and his mode of dle finger, is the same. The chest is one-furth; expression. One book thoroughly mastered in and from the nipple to the top of the head is this way will impart more information to the the same. From the top of the chest to the mind and strength and breadth to the underhighest point of the forehead is a seventh. If standing, than all the hasty impressions of the length of the face, from the roots of the youthful genius. Verbal learning is not enough. hair to the chin, be divided into three equal The words are not merely to be committed to parts, the first division terminates at the place the memory, but the principles are to be comwhere the eyebrows meet, and the second at mitted to the understanding. The exercise of the place of the nostrils. The navel is the the thinking powers is not to be disparaged. central part of the human body; and if a man There is no danger of thinking too much. But should lie on his back with his arms extended, it should not be made a substitute for labothe periphery of the circle which might be de- rious application. Study itself is only a thinkscribed around him, with the navel for its ing in harness. It is directing the mind in the center, would touch the extremities fo his course laid down by an author. The eye may hands and feet. The height from the top of run over the words, or the hand guide the the head is the same as the distance from the pencil over the figures and diagrams, but that

The hypocrite steals the most, lies the your have learned to live honestly, prudently in the memory. and without ostentation.

extended.

16-Warren, Bowen School House C. R. COBURN. Aug. 3. 1861.



There are two ways to arrive at knowledge: with thought. For six thousand years men have been busied in accumulating stores for the hiro of knowledge. It has been classified and laid away in books, and it needs but the toil of study to make it ours. Besides this, it still remains scattered through the works of Nature, as abundantly as before one item was gathered by the busy mind of man.

The same toil that first gleaned, arranged. classified and recorded it, will yet meet with the same success.

Which is the course for the student? Shall he avail himself of the labors of others, or shall he collect for himself the truth's and facts of life and its purposes? Shall he study or shall he observe and think?

The study of books, in a practical point of view, pays the best interest for the investment of youthful mind. It is well to think. It is routine of occupation, which has been briefly But life gives only time to most persons to a work-the distinctive trait of manhood.learn what to do and how to do it, even with the aid of books and teachers. Youth is the THE HUMAN FIGURE .- The proportions of time, and school the place for the stuly of extremity of the fingers when the atms are of itself is not study. The mind must be awake and active or the author's meaning is not gained-only the outline-the skeleton Do not expect to be truly happy until the mere words are laid away like useless lumber

Merryall, Pa

H. K.