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"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

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TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, September 5, 1861.

Selected Poetry.

WHERE IS MY BOY TO-NIGHT.

Oh, where is my boy to-night ? The boy who was bravest of all-He went to the battle of Right, And said that he feared not to fall ! O, proud was his step when he went ; And deep was the gleam of his eye ;

And I knew what his young heart meant, When he faltering, said " good-bye." O, where is my boy to-night?

For 1 know that the strife has begun; That many have fallen in fight, And a glorious victory's won ! Does he sleep 'neath the sod of the slain ? Has his proud form given its breath? O, Gop! is my boy with the slain. Who only would yield to death ?

Be it thus, I have no fears that he sought To shelter himself from the lead ; For he'd spring where 'twas falling most hot, To secure the dying and dead. That fallen he was in the fight; I fell-but I cannot tell why-That Gop has promoted my boy,

And tempers my soul to-night.

Selected Cale. How Tom and I Kept House.

My chum and I had often, in the privacy of our room, wondered how a family of only three persons could make so much work, and why our landlady could, on some perticular days, keep on her feet from morn till night .--Although we could appreciate the clear cofee, the tender steak and the light biscuit that were placed before us, we could perform them in half the time, and not so much fuss about it either ; and we had more than once freely expressed our opinion as to the treated ; but the merry twinkling in the eye took the one in the dining room, so that we of our good natured landlady, and the oft repeated expression " a man's work is from sun to suu, but womans work is never done," did not convict us, and old bachelors like we be-grains of sugar, spice, and then taste." could have the privilege of trying our hand at the culinary business-provided Mrs. Some-

body was willing. One evening, as we sat down to the table, our landlady informed us that she had been called out of town to a sick friend, and as she expected to be absent a few days, she would ry and find some one to take charge of the use and its occupants.

Tom and I protested against this unnecessary trouble, for was not this the opportunity we had long been wishing for? We were we had long been wishing for ? large enough to take care of ourselves, and she need have no fear on our account.

After much entreaty on our part, and obwon for us to act for ourselves, and after showing us the barrels, firkins and boxes containering the keys of the store-room and closets, ur landlady bid us good-bye, with a wish that

to the pot of soap in the cellar.' murder ! murder !" came in tones of returns." " O. agony from the regions below ; " soft soap is

brine driping from his hand. "Confound this housekeeping ! don't you lieve." say so, Bob? Let us have some breakfast, or

ed two draughs of coffee, we came to the con- was the niece, the heiress of whom I had heard without embarrassment about the whole mat-Lake could not equal our coffee, and if one of feel still more uncomfortable, was the provok- buy the dead of the Osheba tribe, who, in the biscuits were hung about a prisoner's neck it would prove a millstone. We began to an at me. I wondered what could be the cause of other families in their own tribes, and bealyze the saline subjects before us, and we of her merriment. Surely it could not be me, sides this, get the bodies of a great many unanimously agreed that "saleratus and salt who was called the finest looking young man slaves from the Mbichos and Mbondemos, for

fice.

Tavlor's.)

cake; they were much easier than bread for beginners. So, two hours before the usual time for closing our office, be bade adicu to

We could not but miss the cheerful face, the blazing fire and well laid table that always greeted our return from our daily toil ; but

we soon banished these ad thoughts by vigorously wielding the broom, and in a short time the kitchen looked quite presentable. I was to make the pies and cakes, and Tom

was to run the errands and make the custard think the lady will be charmed ? Oh ! dear !" pudding-a little milk and a few eggs-who and Tom went into another fit-I made no couldn't make a custard pudding ? on a large apron, and rolling up my coat sleeves, I prepared for my afternoon's work. might have inquisitive neighbors. I took a while Tom was dressing in his best, I explainmanner which some household affairs sho'd be table at one end of the kitchen, while Tom ed matters to our lady visitor, and joined with should not interfere with each other. As I on being shown to the scene of our late disasstood considering what to put in the pie crust, besides sugar, eggs and allspice, I heard him

"Here, Bob, here's an enigma for you to solve ; how in the world shall I weigh a pint of eggs, and count six pounds of sugar ?"

"O, this is easy enough-use the scale for the eggs, and microscope for the sugar, and for the spice, I should think, ginger and cinamon would do; I really believe you didn't know the first thing about cooking-a pretty husband you would make-don't forget the milk ; you will find it in the store room."

A smothered laugh came from the storeroom, and softly whispered "look here, Bob." There set Miss Grimalkin and her interesting our landlady. When enjoying the meal, and jecting on the ladiys purt, consent was at least family of four, lapping the milk reserved for laughing over the adventures of the day, who our pudding. Woman's weapon was in great should come in but our landlady wearing upon ing the ingredients used in cooking, and deliv. Mistress Broom and Mr. Handle-and our bis- being naturally of a suspicious nature, began debauch and demoralize these poor, ignorant cuit also hastened the exit of the Grimalkin to think she had not been far distant after all, natives than even their own ignorance and give me?"

"Soft soap is good ; go put your hand in- | out of town," I stammered. "She will not be | gone long, I suppose, and I can stop until she

Visions of broken China, spilt milk and good for burns, is it ?" and Tom came up with half baked pies floated before me, and I tho't tears streaming down his face, and the salt it no sin to tell one of Mrs. Opie's. "She will clip from it the two following passages : probably be gone some time, six weeks, I be-

" I never knew my aunt to be gone so long the Coroner will have a case of starvation to from home, but I must stop at least one night, which I had never heard among any people, for it is past car time, and I cannot return un- so that I determined to inquire if it were in-We sat down to the table, but before we til to morrow." What could I do, surely I deed a general custom among the Fans, or had eaten two mouthfuls of bread, or swallow- was born under an unlucky star-before me merely an exceptional freak. They spoke clusion that the waters of the far famed Salt such extravagant praises, and what made me ter, and I was informed that they constantly

according to your judgment" was no judgment in town. Something must be done, so I invit-at all. which they readily give ivory, at the rate of a small tusk for a body. Until to-day I never

ing, we were determined to make pies and you to go down with me and entertain her."

horrors, what a sight presented itself. My head looked as if it had blossomed from the flour barrel ; on my forehead were two marks, commonly called beauty spots (but I called them horrid spots) my nose, my beautiful nose, that was the most marked feature of my face.

it looked as if it had been dipped in ink. " How do you like the looks ; don't you Putting answer, but made for the door.

"Where are you going? to complete the fascination ?" "Going to make a clean breast First we dropped the curtain for fear we as well as a clean face of the whole ;" and her in langbing at our mishaps. She insisted ter, and finding resistance useless, I went with whose members had the fine air of those mounher to the regions below. Tom soon came down, and acting as her servants, we soon put things in shape and place. Donning one of her auut's ample aprons, the little figure flitted from room to room, and soon dispatched the baking. I tended the stove ; Tom gathered up the fragments, meanwhile speculating upon the durability of Job's patience, had he passed through the trying ordeal of housekeeping, and concluded his meditations by saying, that if he had passed through the trying ordeal he

never would have been handed down as a model of patience. At the usual hour for tea, we sat down to

a tea table loaded with bread, pies and cake, Junior, (two of whom never made this appear- but being also a wise man, I said not a word,

Life in Africa. The recent work of M. du Chaillu, in which

he narrates his experiences and observations in Africa, is full of interesting matter. We

CANNIBALISM AMONG THE FANS. "Eating the bodies of persons who have

died of sickness is a form of cannibalism of of other families in their own tribes, and be-

The striking of the clock warned us that it to Tom's room to see if he had survived his could believe two stories both well authentiwas time that we were on our way to the of downfall. The exclamation that greeted me cated but seeming quite impossible to any one We compared notes, and found that we as I opened the door was in no way flattering unacquainted with this people-which are told had been just three hours preparing our deli-cious breakfast. to my pride. "My ! Bob, you havn't been to the door with that face ?" "Of course I have who came down to the sea shore once actual-(Eleven o'clock found us taking a lunch at and served not only as door tender, but as ly stole a freshly buried body from the cemecommittee of arrangements, and introduced the tery, and cooked it and ate it among As we had been disappointed in the morn- lady into the parlor, and am now waiting for them ; and at another time a party conveyed a body into the woods, cut it up, and smoked "Oh dear, I shall die ; look in the glass, the flesh, which they carried away with them. Bob ;" and holding on to his sides he slid from The circumstances made a great fuss among his chair to the floor, and rolled over and over the Mpongwe, and even the missionaries heard books and documents, and were hurrying home with such volocity, that I really thought he of it, for it happened at a village not far to profit by the experience of the morning had gone crazy. I looked in the glass. O! from the missionary grounds, but I never from the missionary grounds, but I never ing from its star lit throne on high-" Come credited the stories till now, though the facts were well authenticated by witnesses. In

fact, the Fans seem regular ghouls, only they practice their horrid custom unblushingly and skin, which their owners valued very highly. To-day the Queen brought me some boiled plamiain, which looked very nice ; but the fear lest she should have cooked it in some pot thy home with the blest. where a man had been cooked before-which

eat it. On chese journeys I have fortunately come home." taken with me sufficient pots to do my own cooking. They are the finest, bravest looking set of negroes I have seen in the interior, and eating human flesh seems to agree with them, though I afterwards saw other Fan tribes tains. As everywhere else location seems to have much to do with it. These were living among the mountains, and had all the appearance of hardy mountaineers."

AFRICAN MORALITY.

Of African morality, little praise can be spoken :

"Their women they keep only to minister answers to their pride, influence, and sloth. A man specie." pays goods or slaves for his wife, and regards her therefore, as a piece of merchandise .--Young girls-even children in arms-are married to old men for political effect. The idea of love as we understand it, seems unknown to these people. The inhabitants of the sea coast has no hesitation in bartering the virtue of his nearest female relative, nor arethe women averse from the traffic, if only they will be well paid. And I will add, that many of demand a divorce was granted between her face such an innocent expression, that I, the whites who come to the coast, do more to politely

> brutality would do." There, (as elsewhere,) women are the pro

VOICES FROM THE SPIRIT LAND .- Soft voices from the spirit land and blending harmonious ly with earthly strains, lead us on in our pilgrimage below. Myriads of angels bright, walk the earth

both when we sleep and when we wake. And O, how sweet to think, when at night we pillow our heads that the pure spirit of some loved one from the spirit world is hovering near our bedside.

Perchance it may be a sister beloved ?-Sweet Lillie! A plant too fragile for the earth angels bore her away to a more genial clime, the Eden above. And now a ministering angel; she is permitted to return and 'round our bedside, nightly vigil keep. But listen, in those houses of quiet-a voice soft as the balmy breeze of Summer, falls upon thee whispering-'Sister come home.'

Years pass. Another stiring is broken. Death, with rathless hand, tears from our embrace the richest of Heaven's blessing-a mother .- That mother's voice-how it thrills Mouroe. the soul ! How oft we hear its sweet cadence! When the world looks on, cold, and frowningly it comes, breathing words of tenderness and directing our gaze Heaven ward-whispers-" Thy home."

Traveler o'er the briny deep-hearest thou a voice, speaking from the blue waves beneath thee? Hearest thou in the wind's mirth, a voice calling-"Come home-Come where the weary rest."

Care worn pilgrim with path beset with thorns, comes not a spirit voice to thee, whisperhome?"

Dying saint-heaves not thy bosom with rapture as earth recedes from view, and the land of bright spirits opens upon the ravished in open day, and have no shame about it. I vision? Shrink thy soul from its passage have seen there knives covered with human through Death's dark waters? Ah no! Joy ecstatic fills the soul as the sweet notes from angel bands salute thine ear and thine eyes descry sister spirits waiting to convey thee to

Sweet voices-those which breathe to us so was most likely the case-made me unable to much of Heaven-whispering-" Come, wel-

> possession ten or twelve hundred dollars on a certain banking institution, away out West, went up to the counter one fine morning, and addressed the teller in the following language :

"Good morning, sir. Beautiful weather, sir, Ahem ! I have something over a thousand dollars worth of your money in my pocket. Do you redeem ?" The teller says-

"Good morning, sir;" smiles blandly and answers-" We redeem, sir, but we don't pay "Do not pay specie, hey? Suspended, 1

suppose." Suspended."

"What do you redeem with ?" was the next

question. "With bills on other banks," replied the clerk, pleasantly.

"And those, I persume, are non-specie paying banks ?"

"Very probably they are, sir," bowing very

"Well, then, what kind of bills can you

"Almost any kind, sir. Give you Red Cat."

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 noon

At Athans 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, Tusca-

rora, Wilmot, Terry, Asylum. At Monroe-ton, Sept. 30th, for LeRoy, Granville, Franklin, Albany, Overton, 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 depart. ment 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 attend as much and as often as they can find it convenient.

August 15, 1861. C. R. COBURN.

Teachers' Examinations,

The annual examinations of teachers for this county, will be holden in accordance with the ollowing 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 WILD CATS.-A gentleman having in his 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 invited to attend.

nvited to attend.
Oct. 15-Wells & South Creek, Bowley School House, 16-Columbia. Au-tensville
17-Springfield, Centre School House,
18-Ridgbury, Pennyville,
19-Smithfield, Centre School House,
21-Troy & Armenia, Boro' School House,
22-Canton, Corners School House,
23-Franklin & LeRoy, Chapel's School House,
24-Granville, Taylor's School House,
25-Barlington, Boro' School House,
26-Monroe, Borough School House,
29-Rome, Boro' School House,
29-Rome, Boro' School House,
30-Orwell, Hill School House,
31-Pike, LeRaysville,

- Nov

30-Orwell, Hill School House,
31-Pike, LeRaysville,
y. 1-Herrick, Landon School House,
2-Wyalusing, Merryall,
4-Tuscarora, Ackley School House,
5-Terry & Wilmot, Terrytown,
6-Albany & Overton, Browns School House,
7-Towanda, Boro' School House,
11-Asylum, Frenchtown Lower House,
12-Ashene, Boro' School House,
13-Athens, Boro' School House,
14-Litchfield, Centre School House,
15-Windham, Kuykendall School House,
16-Warren, Bowen School House,

we might have a pleasant as well as profitable ance) while their affectionate mother made a but thought a great deal upon the subject .shining path through a square of glass. As My suspicions were confirmed by the knowing

of marbles in our boyhood days. That evening we read all the receipts contained in the cook book, from making bread to frosting wedding cake, and in our own conceit, thought we were wise enough to do anything.

The next morning, we made a visit to the loset to see what provisions were left for the day-but alas I were forcibly reminded of he old nursery song-" Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupbord," &c., but instead finding it bare, we found proof sufficient midnight revel, and we both exclaimed. The rats.'

It was aranged that Tom should kindle the re aud make the coffee, while I mixed bread and laid the table. Tying on my apron to and some one said : "Ob, I can wait, please own. keep my pants clean, I went to work. The put the trunk on the steps." I groaned both One of my biscuits I have reserved in case four was sifted, but what next, and cook mentally and physically, "Oh, if Tom would of war; it might answer the same purpose as book was consulted . " a little salæratus. reast and salt, according to your judgment."

Tom" save I. " what does this mean, salt according to your judgment ?"

my wish, I heard a crash down below. Why, don't you know, a cup full, of course I thought you knew how to make bread ! and Tom blew into the stove till his face was what might have been called a 'celestial er broken and the fragments scattered over red '

I went to the stove, and found the dampers tions. were closed.

than to leave a broomstick across the doorway "I must say, Tom, that if you are as long kindling a flame in a lady's heart, as you for a fellow to tumble over ; here I've spoilt have been in this stove, your future prospects my clothes, cut my nose, and can't tell you are not flattering. I thought you knew how what internal injuries I have sustained, and all through your carelessness. If this is what to make a fire

My bread had been in the oven about an you call housekeeping, I must say that I am bour, and although I had looked at it, and tarnen it round, it looked as flat as when I first put it into the pan. By our united efspeak so loud, if you do we are ruined men .-forts, we succeeded in building a fire, and soon the fragrant smell of coffee filled the room. determined to gain entrance ; there's the bell The table was laid, and we were patiently waiting for the bread to bake. What on earth are you doing, Tom ?" I door

exclaimed, as I saw him at work upon an old fish skin. washed my hands, and put on my company

"Why, settling the coffee, to be sure ; didn't face, while Tom went to his room to make himself whole, leaving footprints by the way. You tell me to put a fish into it ? and I havea't put in a half one yet."

not such as Longfellow would have us leave, to cheer the heart of a forlorn brother, but "O, dear," I groaned, " your ears and generous disposition will be the death of you yet. footsteps that an ambitious brother, might see, thaid a piece of fish skin-but perhaps it is and like his predecessor, aspire to tread the etter than it looks ; salt is good, you know." milky way.

The bread began to look brown, and we de-ided that it was done—brown. While plac-"g it apon the table, I heard a groan and a held. As soon as she looked at me, she burst more valuable in her estimation than his life. aint, come here, Bob," from the kitchen. into a hearty laugh, and when she recovered Tom had poured hot water upon his hand, her breath, a laugh was introduced between

apon his fingers.

The anticipated baking of the morrow pos-sessed for us more charms than did ever a box and went out for more milk. While he was could not for a long time forgive her for the gone, I amused myself by singing, "There'll lesson she had taught me, but when her niece be no more sorrow there," when to my sorrow put her hand in mine and promised to make the door bell rang, and being directly over my oread during lifetime, I freely forgive the head, was the cause of a gymnastic exhibition aunt, thought my experience in the line of which closed the downfall of China, and with cooking was not as unprofitable as it might pontomine gestures. I stood amid the ruins, have been. Tom says that it was my nose and thought of the coufusion of Babel. Ding, that made my fortune, and "that perhaps he ding, went the bell, each peal louder than the might have been the lucky one had it not been last. I could not get to the door for I was for the confounded broomhandle." I know not dressed to receive callers. As I was creep- not whether my nose won the lady love, but ing along, and when almost to the door I step- one thing I do know that I shall never meddle ped on my apron, and like a dutiful subject I with that "work that is done," and to those beyed the laws of gravitation, and struck my who are wise in their own conceit, I would say,

I took off my apron, smoothed my hair.

head with such force that I saw stars without let them try and see what they can do ; perlooking for them. I heard a laugh outside, haps their experience will coincide with my One of my biscuits I have reserved in case

only come," he could go to the door, for he a bullet ; and until that time arrives, I intend looked quite decent. Our caller, whoever it it shall occupy a conspicuous place in my cabmight be, was determined to enter. "O, Tom, inent of curiosities.

why don't you come !' and, as if in answer to I ran down stairs and there lay poor Tom on his face completely deluged in milk-the pitch-Cumberland lakes. In order to avoid the the floor-streams of milk running in all direccuriosity attracted by persons in the honeymoon the gentleman gave his Irish footman " I should think you ought to know better

the strictest charge not to tell any one on the road that they were newly married, and threatening to dismiss him instantly if he did. Pat promised implicit obedience ; but on leav- have thrown away after meal times. The ing the first inn on the road, next morning the ship's dog, however, looked upon these as his heartily sick of it. You may finish that pud. ed to find the servants all assembled, and energy in maintaing his rights against the ding-I won't touch it." "Hush, Tom, don't pointing to the gentleman, mysteriously ex- ravens, who nevertheless outwitted him in a 'That's him ; that's the man.' claiming reaching the next stage, the indignant master he appeared quite willing to make a monthful have company on the door steps, and they are told Murphy he must immediately discharge of their own sable persons, they used to throw him, as he had divulged what he impressed themselves intentionally in his way, just as the again ; it's no use, I might as well go to the upon him as a secret. 'Plase your honor,' savs Pat, 'what is it you complain of ?' 'You heap outside the ship. The dog would im-

> the servants at the inu last night that we a few yards ; the dog then made another run, were a newly married couple.' 'Och, then be and again they would appear to escape him this and be that,' said Pat, brightening up in but by an inch, and so on until they had temptanticipated triumph, 'there's not a word of ed and provoked him to the shore a consideratruth in it, yer bonor; sure I tould the ble distance off. The ravens would then make whole of them, servants and all, that you a direct flight for the ship and had generally wouldn't be married for a fortnight yet !'

her husband's failings, and his character far ed back again.

home. "No, Miss, she is not at home, she is inquired, "who took care of the babies."

lific cause of trouble :

" Unlawful intercourse with the women of neighboring tribe or village, is the cause of of it nearly all the 'palavers,' and wars and fights in Africa. If a tribe wants to fight, they make this the cause, by getting one of their women to intrigue with a man of the other village ; and if they do not want to fight, then, they are even forced into it. Then the system of intermarrying involves balf a dozen tribes in the quarrel. Each chief calls on his fatherin-law to assist, and in this way the country is thrown into uproar ; property is unsafe, and becomes almost valueless to them ; agricultural operations are impeded, and whole villages gradually disappear from the scene of contention, either by migrating, starving out, or being killed out."

CUNNING OF THE RAVEN .- In the narrative the British Navy, is the following story of two ravens which became demosticated on board the Investigator. The raven it appears, is

the only bird that braves a polar winter, and PAT BETTERING HIS INSTRUCTIONS .- A lady in the depth of the season he is seen to flit and gentleman recently married, in the neigh- through the cold and sunless atmosphere like borhood of Nothingham, left home in their an evil spirit, his sullen croak alone breaking own carriage for a bridal tour among the the stillness of the death-like scene. No one of the crew attempted to shoot the ravens, they consequently became very bold as will be seen from the following story :

"Two ravens now established themselves as mainly by what little scraps the men might On way which amused every one. Observing that

mestins were being cleaned out on the dirt rascal,' exclaimed the angry master, ' you told mediately run at them and they would just fly

done good execution long before the poor mortified looking dog, detected the imposition A wife's bosom should be the tomb of that had been practiced upon him, and rushed-

> An editor acknowledges the receipt of very much fear it cannot live much longer." I erybody.

Well, then, how's Grey Cat ?"

"Wouldn't give a straw for a whole barrel

"What do you say to Black Cat ?" "Taint worth a cuss."

"Well, I'll try and accommodate you with White Cats." "It wouldn't be any accommodation at all

I don't want your infernal wild cat money horse with. Havn't you got some money on merely a discretionary power ? eastern banks ?"

" No, sir,"-softly and very politely-"eastern banks are principally specie-paying institutions.

"If not eastern, have you bills on any other | term of four months? banks that do pay specie ?"

" No, sir," bowing most courteously.

of the Arctic Voyage of Capt. McClure, of his pocket with a desperate exprassion of countenance-" Can you give me tolerably executed counterfeit bills on any bank that does pay spe-

"No, sir, very loud and looks if he had been insulted.

MADE THEN SOLAT - A widow woman's ouly son went to the Great Bethel Slaughter. fought well, and returned home on a furlough. His mother is pious, and after he had answered numerous inquiries as to his health, &c., she said : " Now tell me, Henry, you did not friends of the family in Mercy Bay, living kill any one did you ? You didn't pint your gun at any of them, and commit murder, right agin the Bible, did you ?" Said he : " I don't know as I killed any one, but I made happy couple were much astonished and annoy special perquisites, and exhibited considerable | eight or ten of them squat d----d sudden !"

> TALL STUDENTS .- They mean to raise tall students in Wisconsin. An exchange save its Board of Education has resolved to erect a building large enough to accommodate five hundred students three stories high !

A country editor, speaking of spiritualism, says : "We don't believe in any mediam except the 'circulating medium,' and that has become so scarce that our belief in

he : "There he sat all night, looking at the to. show for nothing, didn't cost him a cent.

Why is a fool in high station like a

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

> ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE, June 20, 1861.

My opinion is requested by the Superintendent of Common Schools on the following questions, viz :

1. Is the duty of opening the schools and of neither Red Cat, Grey Cat, Black Cat, White keeping them in operation at least four months Cat or Tom Cat. I wouldn't use it to litter a annually, obligatory upon Directors, or is it

2. Are Directors individually liable to the District for the loss of the annual State appropriation, in case they fail to put and keep the schools in operation the required minimum

3. What are the remedies against a Board of Directors, who shall refuse to put and keep "Well, then "-drawing his package from the schools in operation the required term, the present year ?

I will proceed to answer these questions in the order in which they have been put : --

1. The 23d section of the Act of 1854. makes it imperative on the Directors to establish a sufficient number of Common Schools for the education of every individual above the age of five and under twenty-one years, in their respective districts, who may apply for admission or instruction, either in person or by parent, guardian or next friend ; and the subsequent clauses of that section, and the remaning sections of the Act, contain various provisions for the regulation and maintenance of the schools thus directed to be established. The ninth section provides, as causes of removal from office, the refusal or neglect of all the members of any Board of Directors to levy the school tax, and to put or keep the schools in operation so far as the means of the district will permit, or to perform any other duty enjoined by law. Looking at all the provisions of the Act, I am clearly of opinion, that the duty of opening the schools and keeping them in operation, as stated in the first question, is obligatory on the Directors.

2. I am of opinion that the second question ought to be answered in the negative.

3. The remedies against a Board of Directors, in the case put in the third question, are -1st. to compel them by Mandamus to perform their duty ; and, 2nd. removal from office Breaking of lions, that was a great by the Court of Quarter Sessions, on complaint dea of the hard shell preacher, who was dis- made in accordace with the provisions of the coursing of Daniel in the den of lions. Said 9.h section of the Act of 1854, above referred

WM. M. MEREDITH. Attorney General.

A religious atmosphere should sur-A little girl hearing it remarked that a bottle of brandy, forty eight years old; and man in a balloon ? Because everybody ap- round every temple dedicated to science and And he sat upon the floor, blowing furiously every word, as she asked me if Mrs. C. was at all people had once been children, artlessly says: "This brandy is so old that we have pears little to him, and he appears little to ev- literature, from the district school house dp

it is shaken."