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TOWANDA: Thursday Morning, April 3, 1862.

Selected Boetry. THE WREATH OF THE BRAVE.

BY J. RODMAN DRAKE.

When the bright star of peace from my county was clouded, Hope fondly presaged it would soon re-appear,

But still, dark in gloom the horizon is shrouded, And the beacon of war blazes dreadfully near : And fied are the charms which the heart once delighted Forgot the enjoyments tranquility gave-Every flow'ret is withered, each blossom is blighted But the wreath that encircles the brow of the brave.

But spurned be the soul, to true feeling a stranger, That refuses to valor the meed it has won ; 'Tis a prize dearly carned amid peril and danger, And shall bloom till eternity's march is begun. Be the arms ever hallowed for Freedom contending Where the star adorned banners of Liberty wave, For the Heaven-blest cause which that arm is defending Makes sacred the wreath which encircles the brave.

Though delightful that wreath to the votary of glory, Who soars on the pinions of victory to fame ; Though each patriot's bosom beats high at the story That emblazons with honor America's name; Yet 'tis only in blood that the laurels can tiourish, 'Tis Horror's red tropby, 'tis plucked from the grave, And the tears of the widow and orphan must nourish The wreath that encircles the brow of the brave.

Yet blame not the bard that, with human aversion. He shuddering turns when the battle storm lowers, And exults that the aim of the patriot's exertion, Peace, sanctioned by Honor, ere long shall be ours Then the warrior shall sheathe, with a smile of devotion His sword that he wielled his county to save, And the wreath they have won on the field and the

ocean, Immortal shall bloom on the brow of the brave.

# Miscellaneous.

#### The Fugitive Lieutenant.

Philadelphia, that a lame, dirty, beggarly city, and taking the British General prisoner.

suming a serious air.

"He ! he ! ho !" laughed the idiot ; "just you try it-that's all."

the great General Washington."

so pass on; you will probably find General of earthly monarchs?"
Howe prepared to receive you" "God bless you, William!" cried the mother, Howe prepared to receive you"

dialogue he got past the different sentries, who that of thousands of others has hallowed." seemed to give him no thought beyond the For several days the intropid young officer speciable looking houses, which might have posed to be somewhere in the dwelling. been occupied by persons in midule circumstances. This street was not lighted, and ap- great trepidation. peared deserted, so that when he stopped before one of the dwellings be was not perceived. here, then," was the unfeeling reply. He knocked at the door. A woman's head appeared at the second story window.

Won't you give me something to eat, na'am? I am nearly starved," said the idiot. "Yes, poor fellow !" replied the woman, in kindly tone; " in a minute I will hand you

Soon after a lower shutter was pushed back. and a hand containing some bread and meat was thrust out.

"Mother," said a low voice.

within, in an agitated tone. "Hush !" returned the beggar in a guarded head."

A moment after the door was thrown open. Yes, ma'am-thank you-don't care if I externally calm, internally suffering. do," as if in answer to an invitation to come in, at the same time crossing the threshold with an appearance of deep humiliation.

The moment the door closed behind him the around the other, fairly sobbing-

"Mother ! dear, dear mother !" "William !" exclaimed the other, pressing

this? and how is it that I find you in this sad "I have passed the British lines in this disguise, playing the fool to the sentries. But he how you are, dear mother, and how

you fare in these troublesome times ?" and only by the strictest economy shall I be pos ession of the city any considerable time.-Your sister Mary is at your uncle's in Delawage, and will deeply regret that she missed

"Are you alone, mother?"

"No; two English gentlemen are boarding

"Do they belong to the army?" inquired they in the house ?"

to fear, my son?" "If detected, I may be hung as a spy.

"Good heavens !" exclaimed the mother, in alarm; "you terrify me. Are you here without permission? without a pass?" "Yes-did I not say I played the fool

the sentries, and got past them ?" "But I thought that was for your own amusement. Oh, William, if you should be discovered. Why did you venture in this desperate manner ?"

"I could not get a pass, and I was so anxions to see you and Mary, that I resolved to

"Quick, then, come up stairs, and let us

fix a hiding-place at once, before anything happens. Oh, William, I am so alarmed." Both hastened to the third story, and after considering several places, decided that the loft, close under the roof, might be the best place for concealment, as the trap-door leading to it, could be fastened underneath, which would tend to blind the search; while the young man, if pressed, could escape to the roof, escape, but it was the best plan the two could think of, and served to render both less fear ful of detection and the serious consequences. Having provided the rope, the mother basten- sir!" were the first words of the girl, spoken ed to bring up large quantities of food, which with a look and a feeling of sympathy that he soon began to devour with a rayenous appe- made the heart of the young soldier bound tite, which showed he had told no u truth when in the character of a beggar, he had declared himself in a state bordering on starva-

While he was eating, his mother plied him with questions concerning the army at Valley Forge, in which he had a Lieutenant's commission, and which he had left on a furlough, and the answers of the young soldier depicted a state of destitution and suffering that caused his hearer to weep for very sympathy. Three thousand soldiers were down on the sick list at one time, and without the common necessaries of life, had perished by hundreds; while those capable of doing duty, scarcely any had It was while the American army was freez- a blanket to cover him at night, or food ing and starving at Valley Forge, and the enough to keep soul and body together. Pale, British army were rioting and luxuriating in emaciated, ragged and dirty, many with their bare feet upon the frozen earth, they walked looking fellow, walking with a cratch, ap- shivering through the camp by day, and crowdproached the northern outpost of the royal ed themselves together by night, to get what forces, and, with a simple, idiotic laugh and little warmth they could from each other's he said. leer, autounced his intention of entering the hodies-the most forlorn and wretched set of

city, and taking the British General prisoner.

"Indeed! then I shall be under the necessity of arresting you," said a young subaltern, a dejected tone. "I suppose, after all our winking at some of his companious, and as hardships, we shall be compelled to succumb to our tyrannical foes."

"Never!" cried the young officer, "while there is a thousand men left in our country to "Why, my good fellow, what would you make a desperate stand. We can only be get the sweet girl who befriended him in his conquered by annihilation; and if it is God's "Do !" exclaimed the other, drawing him- will that a tyrant should rule over this broad of General Ruggles was many a time heard to self up with an air of defiance-"why, I'd tell continent, not a single true heart will live to tell of her first romantic meeting with him she feel the oppression and disgrace. Ere that loved, then a hunted fugitive from the Conti-Then, I'm afraid to enter upon your arrest, time, dear mother, I shall be beyond the reach neutal army.

The diot suddenly looked troubled, glancing enthusiastically grasping his hand. "Your about him wearily and suspiciously, as if he father's spirit speaks in you. He died on the community got somewhat excited to hear then she looked all about the room and then no traveller returns." Shall we never see by, or really cannot perceive the evidence that boldly going to capture, but finally hobbled and I freely give you-my only son and hope off toward the city. With some such silly -to the glorious cause which his blood and

musement of the time. By night he was remained beneath his mother's roof, supposing fairly within the town, and kept on his way, his presence to be known only to themselves sometimes hu aming snatches of old songs, and, But, one evening at the end of his furlough, in general, not much noticed by any. Through | when he was beginning to think about prepar one street after another, he continued to hob- ing for his secret departure, an officer and six ble forward, until he came to one of great men appeared at the door, and sai he had length, containing a block of three story re-orders to arrest one William Ruggles, sup-

'Why, that is my son," said the widow, in "So much more likely that he should be

"And for what would you arrest him, and

what will be do e with him if found?" "We shall take him for a spy, and if found guilty, he will be hung, of course, as every corsed rebel should be. Here, you, Bent and Walters, begin the search; and you, Jones and Johnson, remain where you are. Sharp, now, all of you! Let the fellow be take! alive, if possible-but, alive or dead, let him be taken. Now, good woman, if he is in the house, of which we are strongly assured, let "Gracious heaven !" exclaimed the female him appear, and save yourself much trouble; otherwise, the consequences be on your own

" If you think my son is in the house, search to your heart's contest !" returned the mother,

And forthwith the search begun.

Meantime, the young Lieutenant, who had heard enough to comprehend his danger, had set about effecting his escape, but not alto man dropped his crutch, and flung his arms gether in the manner first intended. He went on the roof, it is true, and tied the long tope to the chimney, casting one end of it down toward the street, but this only for a blind,the ragged medicant to her heart; "oh my He had seen that the bricks of the dividing dear, dear William? what is the meaning of wall, between the houses occupied by his mother and one of two adjoining buildings, had been loosely put up under the ridge-pole, and his present design was to remove a few o these, crowd through into the loft of the other house and then replace. This purpose he effected before the soldiers searching for him "Indifferently well, my son. The British came up near enough to hear the little noise are our masters here ; but so far I have fittle he was compelled to make. The open trapto complain of in the way of personal treat- door of the roof, and the rope around the Provisions are very scarce and high, chimney, served to mislead them as he had hoped, and it was with intense satisfaction that able to live through, if they continue to retain be heard them announce the manner of his escape. Immediately after, the whole party left in haste, first threatening Mrs. Ruggles with subsequent vengeance, for harboring, concealing, and conniving at the escape of a rebel

spy, even though the man were her son. When fully satisfied that the soldiers had gone, young Ruggles attempted to return into his mother's dwelling by the way he had left, the young man, quickly, uneasily; "and are but in again displacing the bricks for this purpose, one them slipped and went down through No, they appear to be private gentlemen an open trap-door, upon the floor below, makof some means, and neither is within at present, lug a lond noise. Immediately after a light cause he shows his teeth.

But you looked troubled; have you anything flashed up through the opening, and a timid female voice demanded who was there!

Here was a dilemma. Should the young soldier reply, he would be exposed; and should he keep silence, a search would be made which might prove more serious in its consequences What was to be done? A sudden inspiration seized him. It was a woman's voice, and wo men are seldom steeled to pity. He would make himself known to her, appeal to her sympathies, and throw himself upon her mercy.

" Lady," he began, in a gentle tone, calculated to reassure his fair hearer, "be not alarmed. I am a friend in distress, the son of your next neighbor. I am hunted as a spy by British soldiers, and if found my life will be forfeited . If you cannot pity me, for God's sake, pity my poor mother, and assist me for her sake !

He represented himself at the opening to he loft, and boldly descended the loft leading down from it directly before the lady, a sweet beautiful girl of eighteen, who stood with a light in her hand, and seemed dumb and motionless, with a commingling of fear, surprise and by means of a long rope, fastened to the and curiosity. The young man continued to chimney could lower himself either into the speak as he descended, and harriedly went on street or yard. This would not insure his to narrate all that had occurred, concluding with the search of the soldiers, and his escape

into the loft above. "Thank God, it is in my power to aid you, with strange emotions.

She then went on to tell him that a cousin from New Jersey, about his size and build, and locking not unlike him, was then on a visit to the family, baving a pass from General Howe. This pass she had been looking at, and, by eccident, it was in her possession, the consin having gone out with the rest of the family ind forgotten it.

"Take it and fly, and may God preserve you," she said ; "I can arrange it with my kinsman. I can have lost it, and he can easily procure another."

She harried him down stairs, throwing a look on his shoulders on the way, which she nsisted upon his wearing, saying that it had belonged to a deceased brother, and he could return it at any future time. She then hastened to get the pass, which she placed in his hand, and orged him to go at once.

"If I could but see mother for a moment," "No, no-leave all to me-I will explain

all to her-go while you can, before it is too

"God in heaven bless you, sweet lady !" he said, impulseively seizing her hand, and touch ing it to his lips ; "I will never forget you." The next minute he was gone. He escaped And true to his declaration, he never did for hour of peril. Years after, the honorable wife

## Elopement of Nantucket Wives.

who for years had enjoyed the bliss of matrimony, found themselves deserted by those who had promised to sustain them in sickness and in health, and be to them obedient and affac tionate wives. Many a feriorn husband sat choking and silent at the supper table. Some had to swallow their grief and undress the lit tle ones who were sobting at the absence of there maternal guardian. Lots of backs unused to bending, had to be bowed over the wash-tub and bathing tubs, to prepare Young America for a Saturday night bed. Some fumed, some grumbled, and some sat and silent ly dangled their watch keys and chain, and some went stalking about by moonlight to find if possible their absconded half, and lead her by the ear home to duty and dish washing. But it was all no go. Saturday night rolled away, and Sunday and Monday, and houses were still wifeless, and husbands still moody and astonished

After a while it leaked out that the ladies were on "toot" by themselves and making good a threat they had often pronounced to their better halves to prove to them that women could keep a secret, and had skill enough to hide and have a good time where their wonderful wiseacres of husbands could not find them. They succeeded. Although every nook and dozen pretty young wives could hide themelves, and fed themselves, and enjoyed themselves, while their anxions husbands were passng and repassing roften within a few feet of them, and none the wiser in regard to their vicinity. We are informed that they made the candy, and worked it, and ate in peace; and whether any portion of the "sweetness ong drawn out" was reserved to appease the wrath and disappointment of their tired and turbulent husbands, we are not posted. The quel, however, is yet to come.

ave a turkey supper as a penalty from their btuse husbands who went poking around with and lanterns and poorly trained terriers to ook out or smell out the hiding-place of a lot of women who could keep a secret. They have got them now safely at home, and have promsed the dear creatures if they will not serve them so again they will no more "go to lodge" when it is not lodge, nor go down to " meet a man" whose name they cannot tell, nor have writing to do," when they should be with heir wives and little ones,-Nantucket En-

An old lady down East, having kept a hired man on liver nearly a month, said to im one day, "Why John, I don't think you Oh yes, said John, "I like it very well for fifty or sixty meals, but I don't think I'd like it as a steady diet." The old lady cooked something else for the next meal.

A Dentist is not necessarily mad be-

### Not Beyond the Power of Love.

Mr. Gough, in one of his recent lectures, proceeded to confute the idea that drunkards of the "Wandering Jew," accursed for having shown himself without pity for the Son of of Christian love, saying : " No, they are not Man when he was on the point of death ; who brutes. I have labored for eighteen years was condemned to a never-ending march over among them, and I have never found a brute. the surface of the globe, with his white beard. I have had men to swear at me ; I have had his piteous air, and his last remaining coins ala man dance around me as if possessed of ways renewed in his purse. All this is certainly a devil, and spit his foam in my face ; but I very absurd. But when, in this singular le never found a man that I would give up. It gend, you recognize the impression that the may take a long time to reach his manhood, middle age had formed of the Jewish people, but he is not a brute. I think it is Charles always in motion, always chased from country Dickens who says, " Away up a great many to country, everywhere prostrated under the pair of stairs, in a very remote corner, easily malediction which it anciently invoked upon passed by, there is a door, and on that door is written 'Woman." And so in the heart resisting all evils, gaining money even in plaof the vilest outcast, away up a great many ces where no one else would have known how pairs of stairs, in a remote corner, easily pass- to find a penny, always miserable, and yet aled by, there is a door upon which is written,

Here is our business-to find that door. It may take a long time ; but begin and knock. Don't get tired; but remember God's long suftering for us, and keep knocking a long time if need be. Don't get weary if there is no answer; remember Him whose locks were wet with the dew. Knock on-just try it-you try it; and just so sure, by and by, will the quivering lip and starting tears tell you, you have been knocking at the heart of a man, and not a brute. It is because these poor wretches are men, and not brutes, that we ave hopes for them.

I once picked up a man in the market place. They said "He is a brate--let him love." I took him home with me, and kept the "brute" fourteen days and nights through his delirium, and he nearly frightened my wife out of her wits, one night chasing her all about the house with a boot in his band. But she recovered her wits and he recovered his.

He said to me : "You would'ut think I had a wife and child, would you?" "Well, I shouldn't."

"I have, and-God bless her little heart -my little Mary is as pretty a little thing as ever stepped." said the "brute."

I asked, " Where do you live ?"

"Two miles from here." " When did you see them last?"

" Two years ago."

Then he told me his sad story. I said:-You must go back again." " I can t go back. My wife is better without me. I have struck her and kicked her, and abused her. Can I go back again ?"

I went with him to his house. I knocked at the door, and his wife opened it. " Is this Mrs. Richardson?"

" Yes, sir." " Well, that is Mr. Richardson; and, Mr. Richardson, this is Mrs. Richardson. Now

come into the house." They went in. The wife sat on side of the room and the " brute" on the other. I waited to see who would speak first, and it was the woman. But before she spoke she fidget-

" Well, William."

"The 'brute' said, "Well, Mary." He had a large handkerchief around his neck, and his wife said, "You had better brighter shore. They visit us in our dreams, take the handkerchief off, William ; you'll need it when you go out."

He began to fumble about it, the knot was large enough; he could have nutied it if he liked ; but he said : "Will you untie it, Ma-

She worked away at it, but her fingers were too clamsy, too, and she could not get we long to join them in that better land .-

While thus occupied their eyes met. The love-light was not all querched. She opened her arms gently and he fell into them. If you had seen those white arms clasped

about his neck, and he sobbing on her breast, and the child looking in wonder; first at one and then at the other, you would have said, It is not a 'brute' but a man with a great, big, warm heart in his bosom."

WINE MORE DEADLY THAN CANNON .- Wen dell Philips, in his late address at the Music Hall, said :

" I know a soldier in the army of the Poto mac who was picked up in the streets of Philorner of the town was searched wherever a adelphia one year ago a complete wreek, a confirmed inebriate, but who was by the love of a sister and the charity of a Boston home placed once more on his feet. He was at Ball's Bluff, and three times with unloaded musket charged upon the enemy. He was one of the six who heroically defended and brought away the body of the fallen leader of that bloody fight. The captain of the company to which he belonged died in his arms, receiving the last words of consolation from his lips. was afterwards conspicuous in the conflict until the orders were given for each one to seek his The gay and good humored ladies are to own safety. Removing some of his apparel he plunged into the inhospitable river, and after great exercion landed on the opposite bank, seven miles below the encampment .-Nearly exhausted, chilled, half-clad, half-starved, he finally reached the camp. The captain of the next company to which he belonged. kindly said to him, pouring out a glass of wine, Let me give you this ; you will perish without it." " I thank you, sir," said the soldier, but I would sooner face all the cannon of the enemy than taste that glass of wine."

> Cash helps courting along amazingly. It is astonithing what oysters, suburbad sides, and balls will do towards expanding the feminine heart and getting into the parson's

A Detroit paper mentions the arrest of a woman in that city, "with nothing on her person but a love letter and an ambrotype." Rather a 'poetical' and 'picturesque

### The Wandering Jew.

We have often smiled at the strange legend itself, and yet at the same time industructible. ways knowing how to extricate itself from its troubles-do we not recognize in this legend matter for reflection, and see how wisdom is often found in the mouths of children?

That the above view is the real sense of the legend of the Wandering Jew is shown by the very different form under which it appears in the East. There the Jew is not a " Wanderer," he is "undying," and hence, doubtless, his German appellation, der ewige Jude. He struck Jesus when he was going forth from from Pilate's place, and said to him, "Go on, Jesus, on more quickly, what delays you?" Where-upon the Saviour replied, "I go, but you shall wait until my return." In consequence, he could not die, and every time that he was on the point of falling beneath the weight of old age, new vigor seemed to reanimate his limbs, and restores him to the age of thirty, which was his age at the time of crucifiction. He remained in Armenia, where he lived an ascetic life, in the hopes of obtaining his pardon .-We here see clearly that in the East, where the people of Israel have long been dispersed and tolerated, the imagination has not been struck as in the West by its unchangeable identity, amid all religious and political revolutions, that the Eastern legend expresses .--That the Jewish people cannot die, is a truth which all nations have discerned. But if it survives abased in its remorse in the East, it is constantly wandering in the West. It is evident that in both forms it is the historic destiny of this people that has served as the basis of the legend. For this reason we can not accept the more modern interpretations which those have given who have wished to regard the legend as the personification of anti-Christian doubt, always unquite, and never arriving at repose.—Le Lion.

MINISTERING ANGELS .- The beautiful have man eyes. Soft eyes that made it spring-time the light of many a smile that has faded from voices that now are hushed in the silence of them again? Memory turns with lingering floating over our memory like shadows over moonlit waters. When the heart is weary with anguish, and the soil is bowed with grief, do they not come and whisper thoughts of comfort and hope ? Yes, sweet memory brings them to us, and the love we bore them lifts the heart from earthly aspirations and They hover round us, the ethereal, dear, departed ones loving and the loved, they watch with eyes that slumber not. When gentle dreams are wandering to the angel land, in whispers wake the hymning strains of that bright and happy choir, revealing many a tale of hope, and bliss, and tenderness, and love. They tell of suppy realms, ne'er viewed by mortal eve-of forms arrayed in fadeless beauty-and lofty anthems to their great Creator's praise are sounded forth in sweat, seraphic numbers. And this bright vision of the blest dissolves the tumult of life's jarring scenes ; they fade in air, and then we glory in the thought that we are heirs of immortality. And why is it that we regard with such deep re verence and love, those bright, celestial beings of another sphere? Ah, it is because they take an interest in our welfare, and joy over our success in the great battle of life. They are not selfish in their happiness, but fain would have us share it with them.

GENIUS AND LABOR .- Alexander Hamilton once said to an intimate friend :- " Meu give me some credit for genius. All the genius I have lies just in this; when I have a subject in hand I study it profoundly. Day and night it is before me. My mind becomes pervaded with it. Then the effort which I make the people are pleased to call the fruit of genius. It is the fruit of labor and thought."

Mr. Webster once replied to a gentleman who pressed him to speak on a subject of great importance :

"The subject interests me deeply, but I have not time. There, sir," pointing to a huge pile of letters on the table, " is a pile of unanswered letters to which I must reply before the close of the session, (which was then three days.) I have no time to master the subject so

"But, Mr. Webster, a few words from you would do much to awaken public attention

"If there be so much weight in my words as you represent, is it because I do not allow my self to speak of any subject until my mind is imbued with it."

Demosthenes was once urged to speak on a great and sudden emergency. "I am not prepared," said he, and obstinately refused. The law of labor is equally binding in genius [For the Bradford Reporter.]

I hope it will not be deemed impertinent in me to say to you that this is a land and age of common schools and common sense. This is a country of general knowledge among the population. It is impossible that any system of Science or Art can stand, in this country, flooded as it is with intellectual light, sustained by any but real claims to the respect and confidence of the public.

The Science, or Art, that "O. J. C." is trying to prove, under "The Science of Teaching," in your paper of March 6, 1862, is stated thus: "The instincts, the inclinations, the sentiments, the intellectual faculties, the distinctive characters of humanity owe their existance and their modifications solely to the brain." The principal difference of opinion that now exist, with reference to this subject. turns upon the question whether we have proof that the organs of intellect and of physical phenomena in general are many in number, according to his doctrine, or ought rather, in the defect of such evidence, still to regard the brain as performing its office with one energy and undivided action; the continuity of structure rendering this opinion more probable, unless anything can be proved to the contrary. It is vain to tell the phrenologist that his doctrine is at variance with the moral sentiments of mankind. This appeal is not to sentiments but to lines and measurements.

He has the whole of the brain at his dispo-

sal. Whenever a new fact presents inself in

the intellectual or moral constitution of men,

he finds space enough where to locate the new claiment, and furnish it with a domicile and suitable neighborhood. Nor can any one rea-sonably object to this mode of sharing out his domain, or plead with effect that such, or such, or such a piece of medullary matter is too small to be competent to a wish or a volition. In the cerebellum be locates the sexual system .--The cerebellum is found to lessen rapidly in its proportional developments as we descend in the scale of animate beings, without any corresopuding dimunition, and perhaps even with increase in the propensity. How remarkably powerful is this instinct in birds, and yet how small is the cerebellum in these compared with its sire in the human species. Again, injuries of the posterior part of the head are observed to be followed by stupor and loss of memory, indicating the function of the cerebellum to be connected with the exercise of the mental faculties rather than of animal propensity. Still the advocates of this doctrine will probably rest on his alleged experience of uniform coincidences in the human species between qualities of mind and the amplitude of cerebral parts, and within this sphere the phenomena would establish his inference if they were decidedly gone with their bloom from the gaze of bu- in his favor. If proportional amplitude in a given region of the brain were always coinciin our hearts are seen no more. We have loved | dent with a given quality of mind, the constant connection would prove a relation between the ns now, and in our hearts have lingerd sweat two phenomena. The phrenologist need not go beyond the human species in order to esdeath. Seats are left vacant in our earthly tablish his doctrines on the busis of experience; ed a good deal. She pulled up her apron till homes, which none again can fill. Kindred but then this experience must be uniform and she got hold of a hem, and then she pulled it and friends, loved ones, have passed away one all down again. Then she folded it up close and jerked it through her fingers an inch at a lonely without them. They have passed with On Saturday evening last our usually quiet time, and she spread it all down again; and their love to "that land, from whose bourne such facts in favor of this doctrine, and pass ought to be placed in the opposite scale. The regret to call those smiles and the loved tones application of the main principle of the system of those dear familiar voices. In fancy they ought to hold throughout. This, however, is are often by our side, but their homes is on a not pretended by the phrenologists, who aware of numerous and striking exceptions, elude their evidence by asserting that when a certain portion of the cranium and brain is greatly developed, while the faculty there odged has never been remarkably distinguished, it nevertheless existed by nature, though the anate talent, through the want of cultivation, has failed to be displayed; the predominant organic power bestowed by nature was never discovered by the owner, though according to the fundamental principle of the doctrine, the natural preponderance of talent and propensty is alone sufficient to determine the habitudes of the individual and communicates of itself a strange impulse to particular pursuits. What has all this to do with the science of teaching? What has No. 3. to do with the science of teaching?

A SCHOOL DIRECTOR OF TERRY.

IRISH CUTENESS .- One of the sharpest tricks we have heard of being played in these parts was that of an Irishman of our acquaintance. It certainly relieves the Yankees from the odium of driving all the hard bargains.

Pat took the job from a prominent parson of filling up a portion of his grounds with earth. Pat was to receive six dollars a day for the service of himself, horse and cart, till the job was completed, and the parson agreed to furnish his son to help. Well, Pat tried the experiment of killing two birds with one stone. He took a cellar to dig in another part of the town and was to receive six dollars a day for himself, horse and cart in doing the job. But the cream of the joke is, Pat hired the parson's son out the cellar owner at two dollars and a half a day pocketed the money himself. Pat, thus had a mighty "fat take," he dug the cellar and filled the parson's lot at the same time, making twelve dollars a day, and then added two-fifty for the labor of the son. If the people don't "let up " on the Yankees now there's no justice in the world.

TERRIBLE WARNING .- We see it stated in an English paper that Miss Burt, of Glasgow, recently broke her neck in resisting the attempt of a young man to kiss her. This is a fearful warning to young ladies, especially pretty ones. Why will girls peril their delicate necks in absurd endeavors to avoid the application of that delicious and soothing two lip" salve, which is a universal corrective of chapped lipe, and will ultimately cure the worst form of palpitation of the heart.— No ladies of taste or sense will conduct themselves in a manner so reprehensible and fraught with so much danger. Besides, they well know that kissing, like charity, blesses both alike. "It blesses he that gives, and her that