The Independent Republican.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, AT MONTROSE, PA., AT $1,50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

Rates of Advertising.

One square (12 lines or less)	one week,	$0,50
One square "	two weeks,	0,75
One square "	three weeks,	1,00
One square "	one month,	1,25
One square "	two months,	2,25
One square "	three months,	3,00
One square "	six months,	5,00
One square "	one year,	8,00
Two squares one year,		15,00
Three squares one year,		20,00
Five squares one year,		25,00
One column one year,		40,00

Yearly advertisers will have the privilege of altering or changing their advertisements without additional charge.

Business cards, not exceeding five lines, inserted at $2,00 per annum.

Job Work.

This office is supplied with a good assortment of Jobbing materials, and all kinds of Job Work, such as Cards, Posters, Pamphlets, &c., will be done neatly and promptly

BUSINESS CARDS.

Dr. A. Gifford,

SURGEON DENTIST. Office over F. B. Chandler's Store.—Particular attention will be given to inserting Teeth on Gold or Silver plate—also on a new plan. All operations warranted. Good References given, if required.
Montrose, Sept. 8, 1856.-tf

John W. Cobb, M. D.,

BEING now prepared to practice MEDICINE and SURGERY, has located himself in Montrose, Pa., and will strictly attend to the calls with which he may be favored. OFFICE over Z. COBB'S Store, opposite Searle's Hotel.
MONTROSE, Susq. Co., Pa., March 2, 1859.-tf

G. F. Fordham,

MANUFACTURER of SADDLES, HARNESS, & TRUNKS, and CARRIAGE TRIMMING in all its branches. Shop one door below Keeler & Stoddard's.
Montrose, March 1, 1859.

J. H. Smith,

MANUFACTURER of HARNESS, SADDLES, and TRUNKS, New Milford, Susquehanna County, Pa.
New Milford, January 19, 1859.-1y

William N. Grover,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, ST LOUIS, MISSOURI. Practices only in the CIVIL COURTS of RECORD, and devotes himself chiefly to COMMERCIAL CASES. Business from abroad will receive prompt attention. OFFICE No. 56 Chestnut Street.
St Louis, December 22, 1858.-1y

C. Winkler,

TAILOR, NEW MILFORD, Susq. Co., Pa., opposite E. A. & O. Pratt's office.
New Milford, Nov. 24, 1858.-6m

E. H. Rogers,

STILL continues the MANUFACTURE of all descriptions of CARRIAGES, WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c., in the best style of Workmanship and of the best materials, at the well known stand, a few rods east of Searle's Hotel, in Montrose, where he will be happy to receive the calls of all who want anything in his line.-
Montrose, September 15, 1856.-1y

H. D. Bennett.

BOOK BINDER, Smiley, Susquehanna County, Pa., respectfully informs the people of Susquehanna and neighboring counties that he is prepared to bind Periodicals and Books, and Repair old Books. E. W. FRAZIER will receive Periodicals, Books, &c., for H. D. Bennett.
Gibson, Sept. 8, 1858.-tf

William B. Simpson,

WATCH REPAIRER, having worked for the past nine years with the most skillful workmen, he feels confident that he can do the most difficult jobs on short notice.—All work warranted to give satisfaction. Jewelry repaired neatly and on reasonable terms. *** Shop in Boyd & Webster's new Store, corner of Main and Turnpike Streets, below Searle's Hotel, Montrose, Pa.

W. B. SIMPSON has worked for me for some time, and I can recommend him as a careful and skillful workman, competent to do as good work as can be done in the country, and worthy of confidence.
Towanda, June 10, 1858. WM. A. CHAMBERLIN.

REFERS TO Wm. Elwell, E. W. Baird, E. D. Montayne, E. O. Goodrich, B. Kingsbery, Towanda; B. S. Bentley, L. Searle, C. D. Lathrop, J. Wittenbere, Montrose.
Montrose, Sept. 12, 1856.-tf

Wm. W. Smith & Co.,

CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACturers. Keep constantly on hand all kinds of CABINET FURNITURE, or furnished at short notice. Shop and Ware Rooms foot of Main Street.
Montrose, Pa., May 26, 1856.-tf

Hayden Brothers,

WHOLESALE DEALERS in YANKEE NOTIONS, Watches, Jewelry, &c., New Milford, Susq. Co., Pa.
☞ Merchants and Pedlars supplied at New York Jobbing Prices.
New Milford, May, 1858.-1y

WM. H. BOYD.................................A. L. WEBSTER.

Boyd & Webster,

DEALERS in Stoves, Stove Pipe, Tin, Copper, and Sheet Iron Ware; also, Window Sash, Panel Doors, Window Blinds, Lath, Pine Lumber, and all kinds of Building Materials. Tin Shop South of Searle's Hotel, and Carpenter Shop near Methodist Church.
MONTROSE, Pa., April 14, 1856.-tf

Dr. G. Z. Dimock,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, has permanently located himself at Montrose, Susquehanna county, Pa. OFFICE over Wilson & Son's Store. Lodgings at Searle's Hotel.
Montrose, March 10, 1858.

Dr. Wm. L. Richardson

WOULD respectfully tender his professional services to the inhabitants of Montrose and its vicinity. OFFICE over Mulford's Store. LODGINGS at the Keystone Hotel.
Montrose, Oct. 13, 1858.-1yp

Dr. E. F. Wilmot,

GRADUATE of the Allopathic and Homeopathic Colleges of Medicine, is now permanently located in Great Bend, Pa. Office, corner of Maine and Elizabeth St., nearly opposite the M. E. Church.
May 1st, 1857.-1y

Dr. H. Smith,

SURGEON DENTIST. Residence and office, opposite the Baptist church, (North side,) in Montrose. Particular attention will be given to inserting teeth on GOLD and SILVER plate, and to filling decaying teeth.
Montrose, January 12, 1858.-tf

C. D. Virgil,

RESIDENT DENTIST, MONTROSE, PA. Office at the Franklin Hotel. Room No. 2.
Inserting teeth on Gold or Silver plate done in the highest style of the Art. All jobs warranted.
MONTROSE, April 7, 1858.-tod

R. Thayer.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, MONTROSE, Pa. Office in the Farmer's store.
v2n28

A. Bushnell,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office over S. B. West's Drug Store; SUSQUEHANNA DEPOT, Pa.-11y1

Keeler & Stoddard,

DEALERS IN BOOTS & SHOES, Leather and Findings, on Maine st., first door below Searle's Hotel, Montrose, Pa.-v2n1
GEORGE KEELER.................................C. M. STODDARD

William H. Jessup,

ATTORNEY AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC. Office on Public Square, MONTROSE, Pa.

Bentley & Fitch,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, AND BOUNTY LAND AGENTS.—Office west of the Court House, Montrose, Pa.
B. S. BENTLEY.................................L. F. FITCH.

Albert Chamberlin,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—Office over I. L. Post & Co.'s Store, MONTROSE, Pa.

Wm. H. Jessup,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS, for the State of New York, will attend to all business entrusted to him with promptness and fidelity. Office on Public Square, occupied by Hon. William Jessup.

Abel Turrell,

DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Groceries, Dry Goods, Hardware, Stoneware, Glassware, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silver Spoons, Spectacles, Musical Instruments, Trusses, Surgical Instruments, Liquors, Perfumery, Mirrors, Stationery, Brushes, Shoes, Yankee Notions, &c.

F. B. Chandler,

DEALER IN DRY GOODS, Ready-Made Clothing, Groceries, Books and Stationery, etc., Public Avenue, MONTROSE, Pa.

Post Brothers,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Leather, Flour, etc., corner of Turnpike street and Public Avenue, MONTROSE, Pa.

J. Lyons & Son.,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Tinware, Books, Melodeons, and Sheet Music, &c.; also, carry on the Book Binding business—Public Avenue, MONTROSE, Pa.
J. LYONS.................................F. A. LYONS.

Read & Co.,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Iron, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silver Spoons, Perfumery, &c. Brick Block, MONTROSE.
J. P. W. RILEY,.................with.................C. F. READ.

William & William H. Jessup,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, MONTROSE, Pa. Practice in Susquehanna, Bradford, Wayne, Wyoming and Luzerne counties.

Rockwell & Winton.

MANUFACTURERS and Dealers in Straw Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Umbrellas, Parasols, Ribbons, &c., &c., No. 46 Courtland Street, NEW YORK, (up stairs.)
S. E. ROCKWELL.................................W. W. WINTON.

Baldwin & Allen,

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealers in Flour, Salt, Pork, Fish, Lard, Grain, Feed, Candles, Clover and Timothy seed. Also GROCERIES, such as Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Tea, Coffee, &c. West side of Public Avenue, one door below J. Etheridge's.
MONTROSE, Oct. 30, 1856.-tf

Z. Cobb,

DEALER IN GROCERIES, &c., at the store recently occupied by Crane & Rogers, Montrose, Pa.
MONTROSE, March 17, 1859.-tf

AN ACROSTIC.

COME see me, MY OFFICE is grand and SUPERB,
HEADSTRONG Hairs, OH, come, and see me, come ha! HA.
ALL Spanish RECEIVED, (less the discount,) at PAR,
REST in my ROCKER, where pain will not DISTURB,
LOCATION ITS PLEASANT, and low is the FARE,
YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT Morris, Dresser of HAIR.

Shop No. 2, Basement of Searle's Hotel, on Turnpike Street
MONTROSE, August 11, 1857.-tc

Banking House of Post, Cooper, & Co.

HENRY DRINKER,
WM. HUNTTING COOPER.
ISAAC L. POST.
MONTROSE, November 12, 1855.

DRAFTS on New York City and Philadelphia.—Collections promptly made and remitted.
Office hours from 10 A. M. to 3.

REFERENCE,
Messrs. Allen & Paxton, N. York
Samuel C. Morton, Esq., Phil'a.
Hon. William Jessup, Montrose.

Independent Republican.

"FREEDOM AND RIGHT AGAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG."

VOL. 5. } MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1859. { NO. 12.

THE PALM AND THE PINE.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

When Peter led the First Crusade,
A Norseman wooed an Arab maid.

He loved her lithe and palmy grace,
And the dark beauty of her face:

She loved his checks, so ruddy fair,
His sunny eyes and yellow hair.

He called: she left her father's tent;
She followed wheresoe'er he went.

She left the palms of Palestine
To sit beneath the Norland pine.

She sang the musky Orient strains
Where Winter swept the snowy plains.

Their natures met like night and morn
What time the morning star is born.

The child that from their meetings grew
Hung, like that star, between the two.

The glossy night his mother shed,
From her long hair, was on his head;

But in its shade they saw arise
The morning of his father's eyes.

Beneath the Orient's tawny stain
Wandered the Norseman's crimson vein,

Beneath the Northern force was seen
The Arab sense, alert and keen.

His were the Viking's sinewy hands,
The arching foot of Eastern lands,

And in his soul conflicting strove
Northern indifference, Southern love;

The chastity of temperate blood,
Impetuous passion's fiery flood;

The settled faith that nothing shakes,
The jealousy a breath awakes;

The planning reason's sober gaze,
And Fancy's meteoric blaze.

And stronger, as he grew to man,
The contradicting natures ran—

As mingled streams from Ætna flow,
One born of fire, and one of snow;

And one impelled, and one withheld,
And one obeyed, and one rebelled;

One gave him force, the other fire,
This, self-control; and that, desire.

One filled his heart with fierce unrest;
With peace serene the other blessed.

He knew the depth and knew the height,
The bounds of darkness and of light;

And who these far extremes has seen,
Must needs know all that lies between.

So, with untaught, instinctive art,
He read the myriad-natured heart.

He met the men of many a land;
They gave their souls into his hand;

And none of them was long unknown:
The hardest lesson was his own.

But how he lived, and where, and when,
It matters not to other men;

For, as a fountain disappears,
To gush again in later years,

So nature lost again may rise
After the lapse of centuries—

May track the hidden course of blood
Through many a generation's flood,

Till, on some unexpected field,
The latent lineage is revealed.

The hearts that met in Palestine,
And mingled 'neath the Norland pine,
Still beat with double pulse in MINE.

◆

AN ADDRESS

Delivered before the Teachers' Institute, held at Brooklyn, Susquehanna county, Pa., March 5th, 1859, by E. A. WESTON, Esq.

Man can't maintain his manhood by parts nor by proxy.

IN the operation of a complicated machine, the defect of a wheel or a spring, though of minor importance in itself, deranges the entire effect. Man must be either an integer or a fraction; if the latter, he is lacking and incomplete. To produce a healthful, and vigorous, and perfect tree,—a tree that shall fulfill the purposes of its being, that shall ramify its roots and anchor them firmly in the earth, that shall send up its perpendicular trunk in conformity with the law of gravitation, that shall put forth its evenly balanced branches now on this side and then on that,—a tree that shall gracefully yield to the breeze, and yet stand defiant of the raging wind and storm, that shall by its shade, its fragrance, and its protection, add to the comfort of beast and bird and man, that shall beautify the land with its foliage and flowers, and that shall yield its abundant and delicious fruit for the sustenance and gratification of animal life, and for the reproduction and multiplication of its own species,—to produce such a tree, all the requirements of its growth must be complied with. It must have origin in a healthy germ, planted in a genial soil. All the constituents which its rootlets take in through their myriad of little mouths, must be supplied in due proportion and in proper form. It must have unrestricted access to the free air whence its leaves breathe in the carbon that gives it stamina, and constitutes its solid portions. It must have, with no other stint than that which nature has prescribed, the life-giving and mysterious influences of electricity and light. It must be watered by the rain and the dew.—It must have its stated periods of activity, and its regular rest and repose.

So does the perfection of man's character depend upon the harmonious development and sustenance of *all* his normal faculties and powers. True, one tree may be valued more for its fruit, another for its timber, another for its bark, and so on; and so of man and his excellences. But 'twould be a futile task to attempt to produce either roots, or stem, or bark, or branches, or leaves, or flowers, or fruit without all the rest. So with man. In this utilitarian age, there is, perhaps, no need to urge the fact that our youthful education should be somewhat modified with reference to the employments in which we expect to engage. Nor is there necessity to say that "one thing at a time," is a proper rule,—that undivided attention and persistent, strenuous effort in one direction, is the price of success in that direction. Yet the truth remains, that if you neglect either the bodily, the mental, the moral, or the social capacities of man, you have either gnarled and stunted the tree, have made it top-heavy and disproportionate, have given it a rugged and denuded trunk, or have made it grow awry, with an ill-balanced, unsymmetrical, one-sided head. You have not the tower of strength and beauty and usefulness which otherwise you might have had. Physical disease more or less deranges and enervates the mind, sours the disposition, and renders the temper morose. Jaundiced eyes may give to objects other than material, an unwonted hue. So, on the other hand, if the mind languishes, the body lacks energy.—And moral aberration may involve the wreck of health and intellect. These capacities should be developed and progress together. Their sphere of action may have very different limits, but until those limits are respectively attained, their appropriate state is that of concordant progression.—Nothing else accords with the analogies of the universe around us. Nothing else accords with the necessities of our being.—Without life, without intelligence, what superiority could we claim above the indurated rock that stands for ages the passive subject of inertia above, contributing to the relentless disintegrating power of frost and rain, only now and then a particle of sand to fertilize the adjacent soil? And what are life and intellect and soul, without their exercise? What pleasure, what nobility wo'd they confer? Above us and around us, on every hand, we see the principle of harmonious progression illustrated and enforced. Nothing stands still. Everywhere stands out the word "onward." We are carried from night to day and from day to night at the rate of over 1000 miles per hour. These precise, undeviating gyrations result from the operation of two immutable laws that work in harmony. By one of these the earth is securely held in its constant course by the power of attraction exerted by other worlds, while ours, in turn, performs a kindred office for the rest, and all for each! Should one refuse, what dire confusion might result!—And from these cycles of progression, others follow. In the darkness of night, all animate creation, both vegetable and animal, changes its action. Rest and sleep prepare for the coming day's activity. Spring and Summer, Autumn and Winter bring about successive stages in the progress of the vegetable kingdom. Some, during these mutations, have sprung up, developed their beauties and perfections, and have finished the cycles of their existence. Others have completed but one cycle of the compound cycle of their being. The mustard seed has burst its little shell and by degrees has expanded its dimensions, till the birds may lodge in its branches. While the acorn has completed but one stage of the century's growth that shall make it the monarch of the forest.—Matter assumes one form, accomplishes one purpose or one circle of purposes, and then returns to the common mass of elements to perform another circle of progression. The vegetable world supports the animal, and the animal world affords sustenance for the vegetable. The exhaled breath of the animal is appropriated by the vegetable, and is again made pure for breathing. Water is evaporated from the ocean and the land, and the vapor and clouds fall in rain and dew to irrigate the ground and again form rills and streams and supply the source of evaporation. The heart, one of the constant miracles of life, sends the vital current through perpetual circles. The snake casts off his skin, the horse renews his coat. Each particle of our bodies, having accomplished its work, is exchanged for a new one. Atoms which were once arranged to decorate the Garden of Eden, may, perchance, be flourishing here in the vegetation of to-day. Like circling waves enlarging from a central point, so should man progress, but in never-ending cycles.

The luscious fruits, the grape, the peach, the apple, the pear, &c., each emanated from bitter, astringent, worthless, wild varieties of their kind. And they have not yet arrived at the terminus of their improvement, for their culture is constantly yet developing new excellences. Most of our grains and esculent roots have sprung from a like origin. The corresponding thing is true of domestic animals. 'Tis nature's plan, the perfect wisdom of which none can doubt, that few things at first appear in the state of perfection which they afterward attain. This is true of individual productions, and often, alas, of successive generations. And the duration of this period of progress from incipiency to maturity, indicates the time of after duration, so that "late ripe, late rotten," has passed into a proverb. Ephemeral plants and animals begin, develope, and end their existence in a single hour, a single night, or day. Others advance through a single season; others, through a period of years. And as we know no limit to the progress of the mind, we thence infer its perpetuity.

Whatever speculations may be entertained as to whether man has, on the whole, advanced or retrograded since his first creation, there can be no doubt that progress is a law of his being, and if he has not advanced he *should* have advanced. Perhaps in some respects he has advanced, while in others he has made worse than crab-like progress.—But the fault is his own. Yet for ages past, it can but be admitted that the human race has gone forward. "The world does move." In proof, we have the fact that the utterance of the sentiment does not jeopardize the life of the utterer, as first it did. We see the sure decline of war, cruelty, bloodshed, and carnivorosity; of idolatry and superstition and sanguinary religious rites; of tyranny, oppression, and slavery. We are pointed with hope and encouragement to the fact that old errors are not, so much as formerly, regarded as venerable on account of their antiquity; while new-fangled things are not implicitly received in consequence of their novelty; but the tendency increases to refer all to the test of truth and reason.

The more general dissemination of physiological knowledge, looks in the right direction. "Know thyself," may yet be obeyed and realized. Railroads, telegraphs, and steamships have vastly improved the social and commercial relations of mankind, while a cheap, efficient press is diffusing entertainment and intelligence. The ameliorating influences of art and science and invention were never before so wide-spread. Labor-saving machinery adds to the leisure of the toiling millions. The practical, substantial, useful age of iron, has made its advent—the forerunner of the true "golden age." The truth that man derives his sustenance from the soil, and that he has a right (equally clear with that to air and water and sunlight) in a sufficiency of soil for his support, and in only such sufficiency—is being more firmly established. The prevalence of common schools with efforts for their improvement, betokens good to humanity, politically and generally; politically, as it indicates the tendency of governments to foster knowledge and virtue as the best means of preventing the consequences of ignorance, vice and crime, and of securing the peace and good order of society;—and generally, as it implies a recognition of the *duty* of human improvement and elevation, and opens a way for its partial attainment. The promotion of agricultural and mechanic pursuits, is one step toward the better time predicted.

Manual-labor schools deserve a better success than that with which they meet. Pain and ill are being seen in their true light and character, as the penalties of violated law, conforming in their nature strictly to the nature of the transgression, and not as mysterious dispensations of divine Providence, administered at random for the punishment of sin in general. This puts the evil, the cause, and the remedy in such apparent and true connexions, as to point most urgently to reformation. The social demands of man's nature are being placed upon their proper basis, as not composed of stoic, hermitical, monastic austerity on one hand, nor of sheer conviviality on the other. The importance of the co-education of the sexes, and the beneficial and healthful influence which their reciprocal intercourse and society exert upon each other, is quite generally admitted. The efforts of woman to enhance her qualifications, extend her usefulness, and elevate her level, is no bad omen. But there are yet many formidable obstacles to be overcome, before the symmetrical development of all man's faculties can be attained, even among nations whose social, political, and general condition is most favorable. Prominent among these is the institution of caste in all its greater and less degrees. The assumption that one class should be manual laborers and should "stick to their business" incessantly, and that another class should follow as unremittingly, intellectual employments, while another still pusillanimously and most ingloriously claims exemption from either, is reprehensible. Every man should supply his physical necessities by his own muscular exertion, and every man should satisfy the mental requirements of his being, by his own mental labor. Of the same character is the practice of putting youth and childhood through an impetuous course of education, while in after years intellectual training is to be wholly laid aside. Mental and muscular effort combined relieve each other, and add efficiency to each; and at no period is this more important and necessary than during the early years of life. Study, work, and play are all required by children. And the whole of life is far too short to explore the confines, even, of the fields of knowledge.—Then we have to encounter the enormous burdens laid upon us by the supposed requirements of health and comfort—the requirements of pride, custom, avarice, and perverted appetite, more than half of which are only curses, and calamaties, and scourges—wolves in sheep's clothing, to prey upon our happiness, health, and well-being.

Then we meet with the great moral argument—the great moral fallacy of the whip and the spur. It may be true that "necessity is the mother of invention." It may be true that adversity keeps a good school. Tyranny may make freemen. But when [illegible] sanction the principle of "doing evil that good may come," you have stepped over the brink and are rushing down the dangerous precipice. While the pressure is on, you may go ahead. But the further you move by external and foreign force, the more have you lessened the power of locomotion.—Whatever exercise is proper and right and consonant with men's constitution, is pleasurable—is the source of delight. The true stimulus to action is the legitimate reward of that action. The stimulus to research and investigation, is the spontaneous satisfaction of knowing and understanding. 'Tis the benumbing and deadening of the power to understand that creates the supposed necessity for goads. The body requires food. But without the proper appetite, food would prove injurious. Knowledge is the pabulum of the mind. When the mind asks bread, only see that a "stone" or a "scorpion" be not given it instead. Kindness is reformatory; *force* is for *defense*. But it must be remembered that the productions of the hot-bed and forcing-house resemble nature's products in little else than name. There is a mystery in life which we cannot imitate nor explain. It is incomprehensible, like Deity whence it emanated.

Want of method may also be an impediment. "Order is Heaven's first law."—Throughout nature's domain, atom is joined to atom with the utmost regularity, to form the objects which we behold. The elements which enter into the composition of the earth's surface and of every thing upon it, are very few. The almost infinite and the pleasing variety in form, and texture, and color, and character, which we see around us, is due to diversity in molecular arrangement. Substances are often composed of the same elements and in the same proportions, and yet differ materially in their nature in consequence of a difference in the arrangement of their particles.

Reverse the order of the most cogent mathematical demonstration, and you render it confused and unintelligible. Without order and system nature's admirable and rigid economy would turn to prodigality.

Then comes the false system of proxy.—Says Dr. Franklin, "If you would have your business done, go; if not, send." The interchange of the products of labor muscular and mental, accords with natural principles. But in the work of developing the energies with which mankind has been endowed, the great rule is, "do it yourself." Would you be independent, would you be a *man* as God ordained, work for yourself. Supply your own wants with the means which the Creator has placed at your disposal. Acquire wisdom and knowledge for yourself. Be good and true for yourself. Do not be compelled. Do not let others do it for you. Do it yourself. Profit by the counsel and experience, and skillful instruction of others, but "do it yourself." As you value your honor and your manhood, spurn the thought of lackeys, prompters, and confessors. Do it yourself.

For the Independent Republican.

BOARDING ROUND.

MESSRS. EDITORS: We belong to that unfortunate class of human beings, whose business it is to teach school and board around: unfortunate, we say, not because we are teachers, for this employment in point of usefulness we consider second to none; but unfortunate in being obliged to go from house to house, to procure our victuals and nights' lodging. We remember of hearing that in days of old, when oppression's hand bore heavily upon the people, "they petitioned for redress of grievances, remonstrated against the wrongs," and threatened to burst asunder their iron bands; and we have heard say that "their petitions were unheeded, that their remonstrances produced additional violence, and that the sufferers were spurned with contempt from the foot of the throne;" and some one has told us that these unkindnesses only added fuel to the flame which was already kindled, and served to heat seven times hotter than it was wont to be heated, the furnace which prepared the lava for the volcanic eruption. We have not come at this time, before the people's highness, to petition, to remonstrate, or to threaten, but to lay before an intelligent public, plain, simple, undeniable matters of fact, worthy the consideration of every friend of teachers, pupils, and school patrons.

We know how difficult it has been in all ages, to abolish long-established practices.—Pioneers in all reforms, have ever been treated at first as disturbers of the peace of society; but as light has dawned, as the luminary of truth has approached its meridian, a halo of glory has often encircled them: as the public mind has become enlightened, and its moral character developed, wrong practices, though of long standing, have been adhered to with less temerity, and yielded more readily before the march of truth. It is on this foundation, of the intellectual and moral worth of the citizens of Susquehanna County, that our hopes of a reform in the present practice of boarding its teachers, are built.

In the first place if teachers were furnished with steady boarding places, it would be much better for the schools; and secondly better for teachers.

That it would be better for schools, is obvious from the fact that teachers would then have an opportunity to examine the lessons, previous to recitation, and thus be much better prepared to impart instruction to those under their care; which examination cannot be attended to while boarding around, while visiting from house to house. We are well aware that this may be a startling idea to some.

What, teachers examine the lessons they have to hear! Teachers prepare for the day's work before them! Strange language indeed! They should be always ready, always on hand, never at a moment's loss about anything. They should never for one moment lose sight of a single idea that they have ever gained; no, no, teachers should never have any necessity for preparing for the recitations that come before them. Now, Messrs. Editors, we claim the privilege of asserting the fact, that teachers are very much like other people after all; and such being the case, we think it reasonable that the same privileges should be granted them, that are enjoyed by those engaged in other professions. We will glance a moment at other professions, and see whether the teacher's is, in point of privileges, on an equal footing with them. The student for the ministry, after spending four years in a college course, and two in a theological, comes out his life without study, far from it: he is expected to have his room for study, his library, and to have them stationary, too, not circulating from house to house, *boarding round*; and poorly prepared, is that servant of his Divine Master, for even the duties of one day in the week, who does not spend much of his time in his study, preparing for the proper discharge of those duties. From the ministerial, we pass to the legal profession. Here we find the student at law, on being admitted to the bar, on gaining his *certificate*, has but just started in his course of study; and we appeal to those whose heads have silvered o'er with age while following that profession, for the truth of our assertion. We have no hesitancy in inquiring of them, if their lives have not been those of study, and if they have not found it necessary, again and again, to examine those very works they consulted, previous to being admitted to the bar. We seem to hear them respond as follows: yes, indeed! we have found it necessary to study, and if our law offices, our study rooms, had been obliged to *board round*, we should have come out *minus* long ago.

Next, the medical profession. Here we find public sentiment decidedly in favor of reading physicians; and well it might be, from the fact that, in order to become successful practitioners, protracted study is indispensably necessary: and where a physician is found that does not keep pace with the times, public sentiment comes down like an avalanche upon him, burying him in ruins of his own creating, while another steps in and builds in his stead. Said a young lady of our acquaintance, after boarding in the family of a certain physician, "I never saw that man take a book in his hand to read, while I was there." And what said the popular voice? "Oh he practices just as he did forty years ago; I am afraid to trust him; he does not keep up with the times." Such physicians are inexcusable, inasmuch as their libraries and study rooms, do not *board around*, but are stationary, and can be enjoyed whenever they are not engaged in professional duties. But the successful practitioner is of a different character; he considers it indispensably necessary for him to study, and we are truly glad he can have the opportunity. So much for a hasty glance at other professions.

But what shall we say of the teacher's profession, the teacher, who takes his cold lunch day after day while other people enjoy their warm dinners, and goes from house to house for his other meals and lodging;—does he have his library and study room stationary, and enjoy the same privileges granted those engaged in other professions? Can he, when school duties are ended, enter his own quiet room, and after enjoying the rest which exhausted nature requires, unmolested, add to his store of knowledge, and equip himself anew for the duties of another day? Far from it; when school-duties are completed, he finds himself under circumstances calculated to make a new draft upon his conversational powers, and though physically and mentally exhausted, a painful effort is still made to take part in conversation with friends, simply from the fact that he knows he is expected to do so: and the few fragments of time that can be snatched for mental improvement, are enjoyed under circumstances quite unfavorable for study. Teachers fully understand these things from sad experience, and others from observation can, in a good degree, realize the existing facts. We might dwell upon these points, but shall hasten to the concluding part of our subject which has been already mentioned, viz: that it would be better for teachers, as well as schools, if they were provided with steady boarding places. Here we find the parts of our subject so intimately connected, that we are ready to exclaim, "Like priests, like people," like teachers, like schools; benefit the teachers, and you at once benefit the schools. We hope we have not touched upon a subject that is a matter of indifference to the public, namely, the benefit of teachers, as we feel assured that every philanthropic heart will beat with kind emotions towards them, as well as others of the human race. But should an individual be found, who feels in his heart that he does not care for the well-being of teachers, then we would appeal to the selfishness of that *little soul*, and ask if it is not a matter of policy to take such means as are calculated to prolong the lives and health of experienced teachers, rather than they should prematurely find an early grave, or on account of ill health, abandon the profession, leaving the field to those who are wholly inexperienced. And here the heart saddens at the recollection of some with whom we have associated, who have gone to their long homes in consequence of teaching and boarding round. Sorrow's tear has flowed more than once in this and adjacent counties, as the consumptive youth has found an early grave; consumption occasioned by colds, contracted in consequence of boarding round. But we feel that we are addressing those who have hearts and souls, to care for teachers. The citizens of Susquehanna County are not icebergs, and many of them have said to us, "It is wrong; teachers ought to have steady boarding places." We might say much with regard to the literary benefits that would accrue to teachers, if they could board in one place; but shall leave that part, for the mental exercise of the reader, and pass to remark that but few people except teachers are aware of the sad inroads made upon health, by going around to board. We have not time to speak of the various ways in which health is affected, but a little reflection will suggest to every thinking mind, facts worthy of consideration.

How often we have heard people, after making a few visits, complain of being tired of visiting; but teachers have to visit year after year, visit a lifetime, if they teach school as long.

We have already said that teachers are *very much* like other people: no wonder then that they should be tired of this visiting business. True, they are received with much attention and kindness, while on their respective circuits; many people discommode themselves too much, for the teacher's sake, and we have often thought, if the fare provided was plainer, it would be better for them; but then, who wants to visit *all the time*, even if it were in kingly palaces? Who would not prefer the quiet of their own little room, humble though it might be, where they could enjoy some seasons for reflection, and where they might nightly pillow their weary heads beneath the same roof, and feel that they were at home.

And now we shall close this article with a single apology for not having done it better justice, and that is, that the scattered fragments of time, in which it has been written, and which we have gathered up while boarding round, have been so numerous, so broken, and surrounded by such unfavorable circumstances, that it has been difficult to follow a connected train of thought.

A TEACHER.

For the Independent Republican.

DR. DIMOCK'S ADDRESS.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In your paper of Feb. 17th, you published an address delivered before the *Regular* Medical Society of this County, by G. Z. Dimock. What he or any other man may say before that society I have no desire to inquire; but when their sayings are published in our county paper, then the public have a right to it. Every one who has informed himself in the least in regard to the history of medicine, must see the fallacy of the statements in that address. Whether the Doctor misrepresented knowingly, or whether it is to be attributed to the peculiar color of the lens he uses, I am unable to say; but it is very evident he has shot wide of the mark this time. He says, "The society has promoted peace and union among the Profession;" but would the public think so from the sly cant they use towards each other? Passing from the history of this wonderful society, (wonderful, because of its learned members,) he proceeds to give us the history of the certain downfall of all other theories except his own, claiming to be the great Mogul of the profession, before which all others have ever been slowly going down the "slope of oblivion." "Particularly is this true of Thompson's theory." Why is not the Doctor as honest as another member of that society, who acknowledged that some of their best remedies were taken from that theory. Let the public look at the facts in the case for a moment, as the Doctor admits, for he says there is nothing discovered in any system but what *his* system drinks it up, and claims all the honor of its discovery and use. If any other one shall use the same remedies he is a quack and is going down the slope.—Twenty years in the history of medicine has made great changes with most of our practitioners.

It is true we occasionally get hold of what we term a hard-head who never learns anything from experience, may kill or maim half his patients, and endeavor to charge the blame on Providence or some unfortunate affair, (but to digress) how wonderful it is that these physicians always get entrusted with these wonderful cases; but so it seems.

Why this change? Is it not from the springing up of other theories beside the old, and in many diseases entirely taking the lead, or from the experience of some of the "old school;" for there are some very talented men amongst them. I shall not attempt to answer for the different theories enumerated by the Doctor, but will only answer for myself. How is it with us to-day in regard to this downward tendency? Twenty years ago I wished to attend a course of medical lectures under an Eclectic school, and was compelled to go to Cincinnati, Ohio; that and the Worcester Medical College being the only Eclectic schools in operation; while *now* is found an Eclectic Medical College in almost every State in the Union—some have two and three—all well attended; instead of a few hundred physicians, we have thousands. Look at our own county: we have here a number of very successful Eclectics. Does this look like that downward course? I shall not, in this communication, attempt to advocate the supremacy of the new theory over the old. If the Doctor wishes to go into the investigation of that matter, he will find me with him. I only wish to correct a few false statements, and leave an enlightened community to judge for themselves wha kind of a physician they wish to employ. I always despise a boaster. I wish all of our physicians, of every school, were scientific, well informed men, and an honor to their profession. When we entrust our lives in a physician's hands, we wish them to understand their business. These daily blunders which end in death are not agreeable at all. If there is any class of physicians that need purging, it is the old school. There are many who wish to give the young a profession, send them to the medical ranks as the surest place to cover up their blunders, and for our own [illegible] they [illegible] sent to the Regular Physicians, they knowing that other theories have to rely upon their own exertions for their success; but perhaps I have said enough, as I do not wish to trouble you with a lengthy communication. I might say many things which would be not far from the truth, but I forbear, advising the Doctor when he has these witty things to say, that he had better say them to his society, as the public do not feel very highly interested in his boasting harangue.

Yours, R. Thayer.

For the Independent Republican.

SONG.

BY E. A. B. M.

Like the lute strings that were broken,
Long time ago,
Are the vows your lips have spoken,
Too well I know.

Like the wreath for me you braided,
Long time ago,
Hopes within my heart have faded,
Sadly and slow.

Like a form in dreams that met me,
Long time ago,
My young heart will soon forget thee—
Go—false one, go.—

"The Eagle Nest of the Republic."

Such is the lofty title that a writer in the February number of the 'Democratic Age,' gives to the sober State of Connecticut, and in the progress of an enthusiastic story relates this illustrative incident. "A number of years ago, happening to be in Paris on the Fourth of July, with many other Americans, we agreed to celebrate 'the day' by a dinner at the Hotel Maurice. There were seventy-two of us in all. We had but one guest.—This was M. DeTocqueville, who had then rendered himself famous by his great work upon Democracy in America. During the festivities of the evening, after the cloth had been removed, and speechifying had commenced, some gentleman alluded *en passant* to the fact that he was born in Connecticut. 'Connect-de-coot,' exclaimed Monsieur De Tocqueville, as he suddenly rose with the enthusiasm of a Frenchman. 'Vy messieurs, I vil tell you vid the permission of the presidante of this festival, von very leetle story, and then I vill give you von grand sentiment, to dat little State you call Connect-de-coot.

Von day ven I vaz in the gallery of the House of Representatif, I hold von map of de Confederation in my hand. Dare was von leetle yellow spot that dey call Connect-de-coot. I found by the Constitution, he was entitled to six of his boys to represent him on dat floor. But ven I make de acquaintance person*elle* with de member, I find dat more than tirty of the Representatif on dat floor was born in Connect-de-coot. And then ven I was in de gallery of the House of the Sen*at*, I find de Constitution permit Connect-de-coot to send two of his boys to represent him in de legislature. But vonce more ven I make de acquaintance *personelle* of the Senator, I find nine of de Senator was born in Connect-de-coot. So den, gentlemen, I have made my leetle speech; now I vill give you von grand sentiment. dat made the clock pedlar, de schoolmaster, and de Senator. De first give you time;—de second, tell you vat you do mit him, and de sird, make your law and your civilization' —and then as he was resuming his seat amidst roars of laughter he rose again, and with that peculiar gesticulation which characterizes all Frenchmen in moments of excitement, he shook his finger tremulously over the assembled *contreres*, and exclaimed at the top of his voice, 'Ah! gentlemen, dat leetle yellow State you call Connect-de-coot, is one very great miracle to me.'

"Come to think, Connecticut is a good deal like the little Arabian bottle, whence issued the most wonderful of the genii. As the writer very aptly remarks: 'Connecticut is a splendid State to be born in, and a magnificent State to get out of.'"—*Chicago Jour.*

The Monkey and the Drunkard.—Mr. Pollard states that in his drinking days, he was the companion of a man in Arundel County, Md., who had a monkey which he valued at a thousand dollars. "We always took him out on our chestnut parties. He shook off all our chestnuts for us, and when he could not shake them off, he would go to the very end of the limb, and knock them off with his fist.

"One day we stopped at a tavern and drank freely. About half a glass of whiskey was left, and Jack took the glass and drank it up. Soon he was merry, skipped, hopped, and danced, and set us all in a roar of laughter. Jack was drunk.

"We all agreed, six of us, that we would come to the tavern next day, and get Jack drunk again, and have sport all day. I called at my friend's house next morning, and we went out for Jack. Instead of being as usual on his box, he was not to be seen. We looked inside, and he was crouched up in a heap. "Come out here," said his master.—Jack came out on three legs; his forepaw was upon his head. Jack had the headache; I knew what was the matter with him. He felt just as I felt many a morning. Jack was sick and couldn't go. So we waited three days. We then went, and while drinking, a glass was provided for Jack. But where was he? Skulking behind the chairs.—"Come here Jack, and drink," said his master, holding out the glass to him. Jack retreated, and as the door was open, slipped out, and in a moment was on the top of the house. His master went to call him down, but he would not come. He got a cow skin and shook it at him. Jack sat on the ridge pole and refused to obey. His master got a gun and pointed it at him. A monkey is much afraid of a gun. Jack slipped over the back side of the house. His master then got two guns, one at each side of the house, when the monkey, seeing his predicament, at once whipped up the chimney, and got down into one of the flues, holding on by his fore-paws. The master was beaten. The man kept that monkey twelve years, but could never persuade him to taste another drop of whiskey. The beast had more sense than a man who has an immortal soul, and thinks himself the first and best creature on earth."

Truthful.—Nature seldom lavishes many of her gifts upon one subject; the peacock has no voice, the beautiful Camelia Japonica has no odor, and belles, generally speaking, have no great share of intellect.

☞ Woman has found her true "sphere" at last. It is about twenty-seven feet around, made of hoops.

☞ Why is a vine like a soldier? Answer. It is trained, has ten-drils, and shoots.