Terms of Publication.

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ty, with a large and steadily increasing circulation y, with a large and search and searching into nearly every neighborhood in the county. It is sent free of postage to any Post-office County. It is sent free by possed to those living within within the county limits, and to those living within the limits, but whose most convenient postoffice may the limits, but whose most convenient postoffice may the limits, but whose most convenient postoffice may he limits, but whose most controlled parties and per ine in an adjoining County.
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For the Agitator. THE DAYS OF YORE.

BY JOHN LL. WILLIAMS. AIR-" Auld Lang Syne."

Old friends, old friends, the dear old friends, Whom time has swept away, Whom time has swept away,
Ah, what can make the heart amends
For the friends of life's young day?
They were the morning stars of love
That never left their sphere;
The beacon-lights which shone above,
Our daylor paths to sheer.

Our darker paths to cheer.

Old friends, old friends! can we forget Those days in boyhood's prime, When round our father's hearth we met And our voices' merry chime, Made the old hall ring to the roof with joy,

As we sang the songs of yore,
Or danced to the strain of the Harper boy
On the bright old oaken floor. Old friends, old friends-as time rolls on, We miss then more and more;
Those Halls are dark where once they shone,
And closed the friendly door! And colder seems the stranger's eye

And colder seems the stranger's eye
As we toil along our way,
And think, with memory's rising sigh,
Of the friends of life's young day.
Leraysville, Bradford Co. Pa.

Little Sunbeam.

"Christmas is coming, isn't it, grandpa?" "I suppose it is, one of these days; what of that, Sunbeam ?"

"Snow-storms are coming, too, aren't they, and the ground will all be white. Where wil I stay then, grandpa?" "Why, in the house, the place for such a

little Sunbeam as this, I should think." "But the cold winds are coming, too, they will whistle down the chimney, and creep in through the cracks of the door; what shall I

"Put more wood on the fire, and clothes

on your back," laughed grandpa. "Jack Frost will get here by that time,

"That he will, if we give him a chance; what next, little questioner?"

There was quite a pause. "You are a very rich man; aren't you, grandpa?"

"Not at all, not at all," growled grandpa.
"Oh yes, but you are, I know you are; and do all little girls have rich grandpas, I wonder ?'

"Why no, child, what a question !" "Then what do the poor little things do, if they havn't any father nor mother like

"God only knows," replied grandpa, with the tears in his eyes.

The little girl looked thoughtful for a moment, then with a bright smile, she said-"Now, grandpa, what is my Christmas

present going to be?" "Just what your little heart wants most, lexpect; that is always the way when you

"Oh, that is nice! and you shall give me filly dollars then, and I will be a rich grandpa o some poor little girls; isn't that a funny

"Whew!" exclaimed grandpa, "I should hink it was. Fifty dollars to give away!

Why, I hav'nt it to spare, you little extrava-

"Oh yes, you have, grandpa, I kno

"No, I can't possibly spare so much "Now, grandpa, you love Sunbeam, don't

"What if I do?"

"Then you don't want to plague her, and nake her cry, do you?" and the tears stood the little one's eyes.

"Well, don't look at me so, child. If you will be very good, I'll give you two ltttle gold dollars; won't that do?"

"But I want to be generous; and how can be, grandpa, with only two dollars? And ou have so many great bagfuls, can't you pare me enough just to fill one little one? wants this time, and I won't teaze you again, hat's a dear, good grandpa!"

"There, Mary, that will do, don't teaze any more. You have made grandpa cross. am not going to give you what you wish for this time. I must turn over a new leaf, that I must, for it is high time. Didn't you teaze his money away from him!" And

Sorrowfully did the soft, dark eyes rest upon the old man's face for a moment; but ing that he was really in earnest, the eyelids drooped; and hididing her face in her grandpa's bosom, the little girl sobbed as if her heart would break. Instantly grandpa's heart soliened, as he exclaimed in a most spairing tone.

"There, now, I've done it, turned my little Sunbeam into an April shower! Oh dear, I ought to have known better. Come, now, don't cry, there is a good little girl," he said, always good, and grandpa knows it; and he won't be stingy any more; and you shall have all the money you want, for grandpa knows that you and aunt Ellen will do more good with it than I shall. Come, don't feel

"I am all the little girl you've got," said the little Mary, with a fresh burst of tears. "You "So you are, so you are."

"And you never spoke so cross before,"

"No, I never did; but I won't again, child, heart, for what would he do without his ille Sunbeam? He is afraid that his house it was a circue,"

AGITATOR.

Pevoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Healthy Reform.

WHILE THERE SHALL BE A WRONG UNRIGHTED, AND UNTIL "MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN" SHALL CEASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE.

VOL. IV.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 17, 1858.

NO. XLVI.

would be dark and dreary, and his heart would grow cold and hard. Yes," he continued, "your mother was right, for you do teach me to lay up my treasure in heaven."

Thus mused the old man, while his darling gradually grew more quiet, until at length she lifted her head, and putting her arms around his neck she laid her soft curls against his face. The tears still glistened in her eyes, but they soon vanished before the fond caresses of the loving old man. April showers they were indeed, and the smiles soon brought back the flowers to Mary's cheeks. After a few minutes they were chatting almost as gaily as if nothing had happened.

"You are a spoiled child, Sunbeam, that's what you are," said grandpa, as he fumbled in his pocket-book.

"Am I? what makes you spoil me, then, grandpa?" said Mary; "I am sure I don't want to be spoiled,"

"Because I can't help it I suppose; I don't know what else it can be. There, now, in after years, turning over a pile of old lethere are ten dollars for you, and the day be- ters in my father's study, I lound a package fore Christman you shall have the rest. Will of her letters to him, beginning with her first that please my little Sunbeam?"

"Now, grandpa, you are just my own grandpa, and I do love you dearly, don't I?" at last I knew my mother. What these letcan get along without any more hugs just pels to the life of Christ. But I remember this minute. There is danger of your loving that there was one letter in which she first old grandpa to death at this rate."

"Is there? then you shall have the rest when I come back."

"Well," she said, as she jingled the money into her little purse, "if all the Sunbeams carry as much money as this, I don't believe there will be any poor children left, by andthe stairs to aunt Ellen's room, "to give me so good a grandpa, when he took my papa and he'll be peeping in at the windows, and and mamma away to live with Him. I mean pinching our noses when we are aeleep; wont to tell them all about it when I get to heaven."

> A nice time did Sunbeam have with aunt Ellen, buying and making up the new things for Christmas presents; and the happiness that shone in her face on Christmas morning as she started to distribute her bundles, could be compared only to a ray of sunshine of heaven. So thought grandpa, as she waved her little hand to him from the carriage window, and as he turned away he murmured, unconsciously, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

> Little Mary proved herself, that day, to be what her name signified, for she was indeed a sunbeam; and scattering light and happi-ness in poverty stricken homes, and filling many a dark heart with joy and gratitude, it was no wonder that as she left a blessing wherever her footsteps tarried, blessing should follow her, and that in happy, grateful hearts, long afterwards, there should arise the beautiful picture of a child-angel.

> Would that there were more such angel Sunbeams to gladden our earth, and to teach us the way, and help us to love, to lay up our treasures in heaven. NATHALIE.

The Father of Waters.

"While I look upon the river, three miles wide at this point, my mind seems to take in money, and I shall be cross if that is the at one grasp the magnitude of the stream.-From the frozen regions of the north to the er agencies as we use railroad cars-travelsunny south, it extends some 2,300 miles, ing upon one train as far as it will take us in and with the Missouri is 4,500 miles in length. It would reach from New York across the another. Atlantic, and extend from France to Turkey and the Caspian sea. Its average depth from its source, in lake Itasca, Minesota, to its delta, in the Gulf of Mexico, is fifty feet, and a half a mile wide. The trapper on the Upper Mississippi, can take the furs of the animals that inhabit its source and exchange them for the tropical fruits that are gathered on the bank below. Slaves toil at one end of this great thoroughfare, while the red men Now, do please give Sunbeam what she of the forest roam at the other end. The floods are more than a month traveling from its source to the delta. The total number of steamers affoat of this river and its tributaries are 1,500-more than twice the entire tonnage of England and equal to that of all other parts of the world. It receives a score of tributaries, the least of which are stronger know that grandpa could not let little girls than the vaunted streams of mighty empires. It might furnish natural boundaries for all grandpa gazed sternly into the little upturned | Europe, and yet leave for every country a river longer than the Seine. It enguls more every year than the revenue of many petty kingdoms, and rolls a volume in whose depths the cathedral of St. Paul could be sunk out of sight. It discharges in one year more water than has issued from the Tiber in five centuries; it swallows up fifty rivers which have no name, each of which are longer than the Thames. The addition of the waters of the Danube would not swell it a half a fathom. In one single reservoir, 2,500 miles from the sea, the navies might ride at anchor. It washes the shores of twelve powerful States, coaringly. "Don't cry, Sunbeam; you are and between its arms lies space for twenty more."

> A GOOD WITNESS .- "Did the defendant knock the plaintiff down with a malice pre-

"No, sir; he knocked him down with a "You misunderstand me, my friend; I

want to know whether he attacked him with evil intent. "Oh, no, sir; it was outside the tent."

"No, no! I wish you to tell me whether you will only smile, and cheer grandpa's the attack was at all a preconcerted affair," "No, sir; it was not a free concert affair;

From Dr. Beecher's Life Thoughts.

-There are many professing Christians who are secretly vexed on account of the charity they have to bestow, and the self-denial they have to use. If instead of the smooth prayers which they do pray, they would speak out the things which they really feel, they would say, when they go home at night, "O Lord, I met a poor wretch of yours to day, a miserable, unwashed brat, and I gave him sixpence, and I have been sorry for it ever since; or O Lord, if I had not signed those articles of faith, I might have gone to the theatre this evening. Your reli-gion deprives me of a great deal of comfort, but I mean to stick to it. There's no other way of getting into Heaven, I suppose."-The sooner such men are out of the church

the better. -I never knew my mother. She died when I was three years old, that she might be an angel to me all my life. But one day acquaintance with him, and coming down into her married life; and as I read those pages, "I shouldn't wonder, but there, I guess I ters were to her life, that are the Four Gos: spoke freely and frankly of her love. That, to me, is the Gospel of John. It is God's love-letter to the world.

-A babe is a mother's anchor. She cannot swing far from her moorings. And yet a true mother never lives so little in the present as when by the side of the cradle. Her by, grandpa," and giving him a parting kiss, thoughts follow the imagined future of her she turned away. "God is very good to child. That babe is the boldest of pilots, and me," mused the little child, as she climbed guides her fearless thoughts down through scenes of coming years. The old ark never made such a voyage as the cradle daily

-God designed men to grow as trees grow in open pasture, full houghed all around; but men in society grow like trees in a forest tall and spindling, the lower ones overshadowed by the higher, with only a little branching, and that at the top. They borrow of each other the power to stand; and if the forest be cleared, and one be left alone, the first wind which comes uproots it.

-It is difficult to say which is the greater defect in a parent-strictness and firmness in his family without feeling and affection, or feeling and affection without strictness and firmness. Under the one system, the children are apt to become slaves or hypocrites; under the other, tyrants or rebels. But true love is always firm, and true firmness is al-

-You might as well go to the catacombs of Egypt, and scrape up the dust of mummies, and knead it into forms, and bake them in an oven, and call such things men, and present them as citizens and teachers, for our regard, as to bring old time worn institutions to serve the growth and the living wants of

-It is with the singing of a congregation as with the sighing of the wind in the forest, where the notes of the million rustling leaves, be the individual discords.

-Not parties, but principles. Let us be of no party but God's party, and use all oththe right direction, and then leaving it for

GOSSIPPERS-STARTLING DISCLOSURE.-'How do you do, Mrs. Towe? Have you heard the story abovt Mrs. Gad?" "What is it? Do tell!"

"Oh, I promised not to tell for all the world! No, I must never tell on't; I'm afraid it will git out."

"Why, I'll never tell on't as long as I live just as true as the world. What is it? Do

"Now you won't say anything about it will you?"

"Oh, I'll never open my mouth about itnever."

"Well, if you'll believe it, Mrs. Lunda told me last night, that Mrs. Trot told her that her sister's husband was told by a person that dreamed it, that Mr. Trouble's oldest daughter told Mrs. Nichens, that her grand mother heard by a letter which she got from her sister's second husband's oldest brother's step daughter, that it was reported by the captain of a clam boat, just arrived from the Fejee Island, that the mermaids about that section wear crinoline made out of shark

A gentleman of Virginia, had a fine negro, to whom he gave the privilege of hiring him self out, and keeping one-half the wages .-A short time since the negro came home to his master, to tell him that the man for whom he had been working wished to buy him, and would give thirteen hundred dollars for him. "Well," said his master, "what of that? I don't wish to sell."

"But you see massa," said Sam, "I'se had a cough some time, and 'specs I'm gwine into dsumption. I don't 'spec I shall last more'n two or three years, and I'd like to take dat man in!"

A young physician asking permission of a lady to kiss her she replied; "No, sir; I never like to have a doctor's bill thrust in my face."

The strongest minded woman shrinks from being caught in her night cap.

The Game of Checkers,

"Aunt Molly," said Fanny Osborne, one evening, "did you ever hear any one pop the question?"

"Why, certainly, my child, I heard your uncle Charlie pop it, as you call it."
"Oh yes, of course," said Fanny, but one

dosen't often tell their own experience. mean did you ever hear any one else?" "Well, yes," replied Aunt Molly, slowly

'I did happen to once." "O please tell me all about it," cried Fanny, "I would so like to be a little mouse in the wall on such an occasion.'

Fanny was just out of fifteen, and it was very natural that she should want to be

"Very well," said Aunt Molly, "get your work, then, for I don't like to talk to an idle

Fanny established herself, and Aunt Molly began: "It was about ten years after I was married and house-keeping, that cousin Will Morris, uncle Bajamin's son, came to live with us; that is he was a partner in your uncle Charlie's store, and boarded with us. You never saw Will, did you?"

Fanny nodded her head, and Aunt Molly

went oa. "He was a whole souled, straight forward substantial young man, not lacking in polish, either; but very bashful, so much so that I used really to pity him sometimes, when we had young company. Annie Evans was an old school-mate of mine, and just after I went to house-keeping, her parents moved to Oxford, and lived only a short distance from us. Annie used frequently to bring her work, and spend the evening with me, and uncle Charlie would go home with her. Those were rare times, Fanny, and we enjoyed them fully. Annie was a real woman; none of heads are full of beaux that they won't hold anything else.

Fanny blushed as Aunt Molly said this, but Aunty looking very demure, and continued: "And knowing her as I did, I felt particularly anxious that she should be well settled in life."

"That means, with a good husband," replied Fanny, roguishly,

"Certainly," said Aunt Molly; " and after Will, came, and I became acquainted with him, I took it into my head that he and Annie would make a capital match. But somehow, after he came, Annie did not come so often, and Will, who was very entertaining in his conversation when we were alone, in her presence, was silent and awkward in his manner, as if under restraint; and Annie took but little notice of him, only as far as politeness required, and requested me privately to arrange it, that uncle Charlie should still go home with her, that is, if he had no objections. So the young people's acquaintance progressed slowly. Time and habit arrange these things beautifully, and gradually they came to be more familiar, so as even to call each other by their christian names. I helped it about though, for I could not bear the formality of Mr. Morris and Miss Evans. Just as I expected-Will became very much interested in Annie; for that matter he had admired her from the first, but The vastness of the great Mississippi river, is thus given by a newspaper correspondent who writes from Maiden Rock, Wisconsin:

where the notes of the million rustling leaves, and the boughs striking upon each other, altour together make a harmony, no matter what to regard her as beyond his reach. At any the individual discords rate he could not summons courage to speak on the subject nearest his heart,"

> "How did you know, Aunt Molly?" inquired Fanny.

"Oh, from observation," replied Aunt Molly, "and Annie did not help the matter social in his company, yet there was nothing in her manner that betrayed the slightest interest in him. Well, one evening, Annie distance off, sewing, and with one eye watchers, and for a long time moved silently, and apparently intent on the game. At length as if conscious that her case was hopeless, Annie remarked, identifying herself with the man she was moving, "I see you are after me Will."

"If I catch you," spoke Will with sudden energy, "will you leave me undisputed possession?"

Annie looked up, startled by his manner, and seeing in his eager face the meaning he education? The word is derived from E, had placed upon her words, paused, blushed out, and duco, to lead; hence education deeply, hesitated and presently replied

"Perhaps so; if you and Mary will promise never to tell anybody that I popped the ties. Education and instruction are often question.'

Will rose hastily, dropped the board-the checkers ran all over the floor, and taking Annie by the hand, led her to me, saying :-Cousin Mary do you think I deserve this

"Certainly, Will," I replied, "and I congratulate you most sincerely, and now if you will come out of your happy state, and pick up these checkers, I will be much obliged to

Will and Annie laughed heartily, and began picking them up with alacrity, and as Will took up the board to put it away he re-

"That was the pleasantest game of checkers I ever played in my life."

Annie said nothing, but looked very rosy and smiling. "And now," said Aunt Molly, "are you satisfied ?"

A western editor in speaking of a steam "slightly" killed.

THE PRESENT DUTY.

Ah, why against thyself sad warfare wage-Writing such bitter things on mem'ry's page?
And why does all the future seem to thee
So clad in hues of dark despondency?
Let no discouragement thy soul o'erpower,

But do the duty of the present hour. 'Tis waste of time to mourn o'er wasted years So that thine eyes are blinded by thy tears; If sorrow's night darken the light of day, How canst thou ever see the "narrow way?"
And if discouragement thy soul o'erpower, How fares the duty of the present hour?

Be wise, then, and improve the fleeting Now; No more this palsying grief and fear allow; The past, with all its vanity, is gone. The present, with its hope, is all thine own; And oh, thou'lt find full many a hidden flow'r Whilst true to duties of the present hour.

AN ESSAY,

Read before the Tioga Co., Teacher's Institute, May 1858, BY H. N. WILLIAMS. Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen The subject I have chosen for your consider ation, and a few remarks, is Primary Education—a subject that should engage the attention of every teacher in the public schools of Tioga County—a subject that embraces school. Can there be too much exactness matters of vital and vast importance; vital, because it is the starting point of the young voyager o'er life's dark sea; vast, because it is the foundation of all education, good or bad, judicious or deficient. Every man whose name has graced history's page, who has been an ornament to his country and a blessing to humanity, points with great pleasure is in this branch of education that the child to the primary school, as the place where he is to be led, step by step, to think, feel and received his first deep-fraught impressions of duty, and acquired the energy requisite to that he has an independent identity, a self-exnobly accomplish his purpose. Also, the istence, and is fast approaching the stage of greatest criminals bemoan their early educayour nonsensical, love sick girls, whose tion, erroneous and deficient, as the cause, why they have been so much the curse of mankind. Again, I repeat, the subject is richly and deeply laden with great and essential importances. There is no time better brute. Educate him in all else, and he is than in childhood to lay the foundations of only the stronger to do injury and carry out tial importances. There is no time better an education that shall exalt, ennoble and his plans of wickedness. It only enables beautify the possessor. With the youth, the him to be the greater villain, make more comphilan hropist most hopes to succeed in great philan hropist most hopes to succeed in great reforms. All eyes are turned toward the pernicious influence. The undying soul, in young, as the staff and hope of the future.-The true statesman for men that shall push forward to the acquirement of more liberal red hands. The human heart is so prolific institutions than has been man's lot to enjoy of evil, that unless good seed be sown early, heretofore; the christian and moralist, for tares and thistles will spring up in luxurious men of deeper piety and more sterling integrity, to do battle against a sinful world. The full development of these faculties of the present living, love to dwell on pictures of the imagination, highly wrought and funci- fence of truth and right, and a hater of vice fully colored, portraying the mighty deeds and wonderful achievements of their children battle with the baser part of his nature. and their children's children; and neglect great and imperative duties for no other cause. Such conduct is extremely reprehensible, and must be accounted for to the smallest minutiae. Man has no right to dream through life, and as it were, rust away, thoughtless and inert. Verily, it is our duty to place the young in as advantageous positions as possible, and not to leave them bound in error and superstition. From earliest time to the present, the animals have changed as little as his guard; cannot watch every motion or beneath which they find shelter. Not so with man; although in infancy the most helpless of all living creatures, and, if left to himself, growing up in many respects inferior to the nobler brutes, he is endowed with faculties capable of infinite expansion, and will continue to progress till he assumes his Godordained position-a little lower than the angels. The simile is not inelegant to liken any, for though she was quite friendly and man, anterior to moral and intellectual culture, to a diamond in the rough -a giant in slumber. Polish that diamond aright; arouse that giant to correct and judicious action, and had been spending the afternoon with me, oh, how brilliant, how transcendently glorious and were about talked out, when Will came the perfect, the free man! Oh, that diamond home from the store, and I proposed their of the soul! the immortal soul! how precious, playing a game of checkers. Uncle Charles how priceless, beyond the value of rubies, had gone to a political meeting. I sat some and how far exceeds it Golconda's boasted jewels! The strength of the intellect no ing the game. They were both good play earthly power can withstand. The infant mind is a mystery; it has longings and wants that none but the master hand can feed and supply. The infant heart has recesses of immeasurable depth and richness, and few parents or teachers can reach the bottom and bring forth its glorious wealth; it has fountains that should pour forth waters of living purity; and strings that should ever harmonize with nature and nature's God! But all, all depends on education. And what is

means to lead out the mind, to strengthen

and enlarge the moral and intellectual facul-

confounded, and used for one and the same

thing. Instruction means the pouring into

the mind-storing it with facts and truths,-

Instruction is a necessary concomitant of ed-

ucation, but without education, instruction is

ocean's deep, or beneath the mountain's base.

lected. Parents and teachers have shown a

culpable indifference on the subject. Most

surely the body as much needs development

as the faculties of the mind, in order to bring

incompatible. Anatomy, physiology and hy.

gione are intensely interesting subjects, and

forth the full and perfect man. So mysteri-

out being led instinctively, up to the great Creator, God. There is no better time than in youth to instil the principles of health and long life, and make them useful ere disease has fastened its destroying fangs upon the constitution.

The teacher who lets his scholars sicken

printed to order.

Rates of Advertising. Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square o fourteen lines, for one, or three insertions, and 25

cents for every subsequent insertion. All advertisements of less than fourteen lines considered as a square. The following rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertising:-

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All advertisements not having the number of insertions marked upon them, will be kept in until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill, and Letter Heads, and all kinds of Johling, done in senters with light and

kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constables' and other BLANKS, constantly on hand and

and die through ignorance of the laws of health, is inadequate to the calling, however well he may be informed in other respects. Many are the constitutional bankrupts caused through ignorance of, and inattention to the laws of health. 'Tis no glory to have it said, "the pupil has studied himself to death."-'Tis no honor to have a mind which the body is unable to support. Every teacher should make physiology a study in school. It is the pupil's imperative demand. Next comes the intellectual development of the child-a part of education that should elicit the most arduous care and scrupulous nicety on the part of the teacher. It is here that habits of thought are to be formed; and how necessary that they be correct. Neatness, order and regularity of business depend upon early education. A vast amount of the worthless, superficial education prevalent, is chargeable to teachers. The poor spelling, ridiculous and shameful as it is, is a neglect in the primary in these things? Nay, verily! This pushing scholars forward with but a superficial understanding of what they have gone over, and having them conjugate their "amo, amas, amat," when they scarcely know the elemental sounds of the alphabet, is too ridiculous to be tolerated and should be remedied. It act for himself, and to know and appreciate active life and accountability; and these cannot be too forcibly impressed on the child's mind. Lastly comes the moral: No part of education is of so vast importance as this. Without it, what is man? Worse than the a probationary state for eternal weal or woe, is too precious to be tampered with by pollugrowth. No education is complete without a mind, which make the man bold in the deand its inevitable results, and strong to do

Man is emphatically a creature of imitation, made up by the surrounding associations. The infant mind is capable beyond our belief, end ere we think it able to understand the least things, it is watching every motion, every word and look, and treasuring them up, deep in the recesses of the heart. The child looks on the teacher as a pattern, and its greatest ambition is to imitate the parword too closely. For who shall compensate, if the faults of the teacher ruin the child? Who shall enter into a mother's heart and describe her feelings as she finds on the return of her child from school-a child she has taught with arduous care, that he has learned to swear, to lie and deceive. Language is inadequate to the task. None but mothers can feel so deeply. The teacher who puts on a fair exterior, but is inwardly dead and rotten at the heart; who secures the child's confidence, but to lead it in the path of deception and vice, is a thousand times more to be dreaded than the viper that coils itself in the child's pathway, and secretly waits to inject its poisonous venom into life's crimson current. Here, in this branch of education, is a field of labor for the highest intellect, the greatest development of mind, and the teacher who triumphantly succeeds in this department of education, has performed the most difficult of tasks, and is worthy of the greatest praise. In this branch > of education all the noble and manly sentiments are called forth; and as the eagle with

"Storm-daring pinion and sun-gazing eye," mounts aloft and braves the furious blast to lead forth its young to soar in the deep concave blue, so should the teacher rise above the petty cares, grovelling thoughts and baser nature of man, and, pointing heavenward. instruct the child that it is not all of life to live; that great and imperative duties are to be performed; that an inheritance, glorious and bright, is to be obtained and enjoyed, long after this poor body is laid low in the dust!

An old settler near Bloomington, Illinois, has seen the toughest times of any man we as useless as jewels at the bottom of old ever heard of. He says the winter of 1830 was remarkable for the scarcity of money; Education is divided into three heads, physic so much so, that one man who was elected cal, intellectual and moral, and these are so Justice of the Peace, couldn't raise money closely interwoven, that the promotion of one enough to pay an officer for swearing him in; is the promotion of the other. Physical edu. so he stood up before a looking glass and cation, for some reason, has been sadly neg- qualified himself,

There is a divine out west trying to persuade girls to forego marriage. He might as well try to persuade ducks that they could find a substitute for water, or rosebuds that ous is the union of mind and matter, that an there is something better for their complexion intellectual giant and a physical dwarf are than sunshine. The only convert he has yet made is a single lady, aged sixty !

have a high moral endency. No person can become familiar with the human organism holy word dropped from the tongue, cannot boat explosion, says that three persons were without admiring the manner of its creation, be brought back again by a couch and six so fearful, so wonderful, so majestic nor with horses.