Terms of Publication.

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TES AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County Tes AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, with large and steadily increasing circulation reaching increasing circulation reaching into every neighborhood in the County. It is sent in the paper of paraget of any Post Office. Within the county limit, but whose most convenient post office may be it as adjuling County. in an engagement Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-gas, 55 per year.

For the Agitater.
MY SISTERS.

One by ties of nature,
And one by friendships spell,
Are woven in affections wreath,
And O.I love them well!

I never knew a sorrow
But well they bore a share;
I never wished for kind true friends
But they were always there.

Ste in her earcless gayety,— KATE with her gentle heart, Are twined amid my heart-chords And form of life a part.

And oft-times we together roam Beneath the dark trees' shade, And whisper of those we used to love-Now in the cold earth laid.

FLORENCE. For the Agitator.

Life-What is it?

In a late number of the Agitator an interest ing and well-written article on "Life," appeared. After describing life's changes, "an imaginative youth, a vigorous manhood, and a restless maturity"-the writer concludes, (as such articles are too often concluded,) with "a death-bed and a grave in some lonely church-yard." "Yes ! Such is life on earth; and far too many lim-

it the term to the few short, changing years that we spend here. Has the doctrine, or rather the great truth, of Immortality, been taught so long, and taught in vain? If there is a real, living faith in "life everlasting," why do we hear so much of the grave? Why is death regarded as the end? And that it is really so regarded, any one may see, who listens to the conversation, and observe the actions of many about him. Their "articles of faith," assert a belief in a life beyond the grave, which their daily walk too often contradicts. There will hardly be the strife for wealth, power, and worldly distinction which so widely prevails, when all realize how few are our days here, compared with those we are to spend in another state of existence. The cares, the pains, and sorrows which try us all, will lose half their power to grieve, the crosses we must bear will be lightened, and the tears we must all shed will be less bitter, if we think of that world more, and of this, less. Doubtless when from a happier home we look back upon the earthlife, we shall see that we suffered no pang in rain, that not a cloud too many darkened the sunshine of our day, and that not one obstacle us. Even in this life we feel something of this. In reviewing the past, while we remember the thoms hidden behind the roses, we also recall the sweet flowers and glowing fruits, which grew in the shadow, and were nourished by the bitter waters of sorrow.

Let us think less of the gains and losses of mortality, and more of our glorious inheritance. Life eternal! A life spiritual, not material; with higher hopes, holier duties, and faculties and powers purified and developed. Let us make the short period of time that we spend here, a school, and preparation for the time to come. Then will the physical change called death, have no terrors, the tomb no sadness for us; for we shall know and feel that our spirits cannot die, cannot slumber in the grave; but that they will, and must, (as a necessity of their being.) remain living, acting, loving intelligen-ces furerer. VIRGINIA.

What We Live For

"We live For those who love us-For those who are kind and true; And the good that we can do.

So sang the Hutchinsons in one of their touching heart-songs. The thought may for a moment arrest the attention of a few who listen to its ulterance in melody, but the mass hear and heed it not. They seem to live as if life has no great purpose-no higher aim than the gatification of self. Those in the crowd are bding each other; fiercely almost are treading down each other, to reach their particular goal. The pale face of sorrow, or the wail of distress are unbeeded. Gain—gain—is the maddened ery. Gold and lands for to-day, for to morrow we die. Let the dog lick the sores of the poor and despised Samaritans turn aside to bind up the bruised and wounded unfortunates. Stook in heaven brings no direct dividend in money. Lending to the Lord will not add two per cent. per month to the yearly accumulations. Such teems to be the common understanding. Men bet as if life were an eternity. But the night cometh-there are graves to fill and worms to fatten. Wealth finds no exclusive privileges under the sod, "over the river." Bonds, mort-Enges and stocks are not current in the "here-No "sharp practice," no shrewd busi-Pess transactions" there. No extraordinary let cents, for those who have entered into an Inheritance which fadeth not away. No poor fices to grind, for all are rich. They are joint Leirs with Jesus Christ to an eternity of bliss. Strow and pain; the crutch and tattered garments; the bruised and injured heart, have been left in the grave, and the paupers on earth become the owners of Heaven! Oh! how often rehave thought of what may be the feelings of the rich, the pompous and the proud, when the see those they scorned, robed in the unfading and undazzling fabrics of eternal angel Me_Harrisburg Telegraph.

Seighbor Wilson caught a cooper stealing the hoop-poles which he had just got ready market. The cooper was astounded, and offired farmer W. ten dollars not to mention the tet, which proposition duly backed by the was accepted. But that same evening, then Mr Wilson, the cooper and a lot of mutual beighbors were talking politics at the village grocery, the former turned to a friend and

"Did I ever tell you, neighbor Jenks, that I taght the cooper here stealing my hoop poles?"
The cooper betrayed his guilt by blushing thmson, and the party addressed déclared in reply:
"You never did."
"Tou never did."
and then " add

Well, then," added Mr. Wilson," I never rill, for I promised him I wouldn't!" On the next day a first-rate cooper settled in aneighboring village.

THE AGITATOR.

Devoted 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. V. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 26, 1859.

Artemus Ward, the Showman, Goes to See Piccolomini.

GENTZ: I arroved in Cleveland on Saturday P. M. from Baldinsville jest in time to fix my self up and put on a clean biled rag to attend Miss Picklehomony's great musical sorry at the Melodeon. The krowds which pored into the hall augured well fur the show bisness & with cheerful sperits I jined the enthoosiastic throng. I asked Mr. Strakhoss at the door if he parst the profession, and he sed not much he didn't whereupon I bawt a preserved seat in the pit, & obsarving to Mr. Strakhoss that he needn't put on so many French airs becaws he run with a big show, and that he'd better let his weskut out a few inches or perhaps he'd bust himself some fine day, I went in and squatted down. It was a sad thawt to think that in all that varst aujience Scacely a Sole had the honor of my acquaintance "& this ere," said I bitturly, "is Fame! What sigerfy my wax figgers and livin wild beasts (which have no ekals) of these people? What do they care becawz a site of my Kangaroo is worth dubble the price of admission, and that my Snakes is as harmlis as the new born babe—all of which is strictly troo?" I should hav gone on ralein at Fortin and things sum more but jest then Signer Maccarony cum out and sung a hairey from some opry or other. He had on his store close & looked putty slick, I must say. Nobody didn't understand nothin abowt what he sed and so thay applauded him versiferusly. Then Signer Brignoly cum out & sung another hairey. He appeared to be in a Pensiv Mood & sung a Luv song I spose, tho he may hav bin cussin the aujience all into a heap for aut I knowd. Then cum Mr. Maccarony agin & Miss Pickelhomony herself. They sang a Doit together.

Now you know, gentz, that I don't admire opry music. But I like Miss Pickelhomony's stile. I like her gate. She suits me. Thare has bin a greater singers and there has bin more bootiful wimin, but no more fassinatin young female ever longed for a new gown or side to place her agin a vest-pattern that Maria Pickelhomony. Fassinatin people is her best holt. She was born to make hash of men's buzzums and other wimin mad becawz they ain't Picklhomonies. Her face sparkles with amuzin cussedness & about 200 (two hundred) little bit of funny devils air continually dancir champion jigs in her eyes, said eyes bein brite enuff to lite a pipe by. How I shood like to have Little Maria out on my farm in Baldinshindered, as much as the conquest over it, helped | ville, Injamny, whare she cood run in the tall grass, wrastle with the boys, cut up strong at parin bees, make up faces behind the minister's back, tie auction bills to the school-master's coat tales, set all the fellers crazy after her, & holler & kick up, & go it jest as much as she wanted to! But I diegress. Every time she cum canterin out I grew more delited with her. · When she bowed her hed I bowed mine. When she powtid her lips I powtid mine.— When she larfed I larfed. When she jerked her hed back and took a larfin survey of the aujience, sendin a broadside a sassy smiles in among em, I tried to unjint myself and kol-When, in tellin how she drempt she lived in Marble Halls, she sed it tickled her more than all the rest to dream she loved her feller still the same, I made a effort to swaller myself; but when, in the next song, she looked strate at me & called me her Dear, I widly told the man nexs to me that he might hav my close, as I shood never want' em agin no more in this world. [The Plain Dealer containin this communication is not to be sent to my femily in Baldinsville under no circumstances

> In conclushun, Marie, I want you to do well, I know you air a nice gal at hart & you must get a good husband. He must be a man of brains and gumpshun & a good provider-a man who will luv yu jest as much in your old age, when your voice is cracked like an old tea kittle & yu can't get one I of your notes discounted at 50 per cent a month, as he will now, when you are young and charmin & full of music, sunshine and fun. Don't marry a snob, Maria. Yu ain't a Angel. Maria. & I'm glad of it. When I see angels in pettycoats I'm always soray thay hain't got wings so thay kin quietly fly off where they will be appreshiated. Yu air a woman, & a mity good one too. As for Maccarony, Brignoly, Mullencholler and them other fellers, they can take care of theirselves. Old Mac. kin make a comfortable livin choppin cord wood if his voice ever gives out, & Amodio looks as though he mite succeed in conducting sum quite toll gate, where vittles would be plenty & the labor lite.

I am preparin for the Summer Campane. shall stay in Cleveland a few days & probably you will hear from me again car I leave to once more becum a tosser on life's tempestoons pil-

> Very Respectively yours, ARTEMUS WARD

POET'S HEADS .- Sir Walter Scott's hat was always the smallest in any company he happened to be in-the head was pyramidical. Byron's was the same. Sir Charles Napier in his "Diary" thus mentions his meeting with Byron: "Lord Byron is still here-a very good fellow, very pleasant always laughing and joking. An American gave a good account of him in the newspapers but said that his head was too large in proportion, which is not true. He dined with me the day before the paper arrived, and four or five of us tried to put on his hat, but none could; he had the smallest head of all, and one of the smallest I ever saw. Hel is very compassionate and kind to every one in distress." At the opening of the Burn's mausoleum in 1834, for the interment of his widow, the poet's skull was taken up and examined. Nine gentlemen were present, and every one tried his hat on the skull. Only one of the nine could cover it, and that was the hat of Mr. Thomas Carlyle.

The customers of a certain cooper in a town out west caused him a good deal of vexation by their saving habits, and persistence în getting all their old tubs and casks repaired, and buying but little new work. "I stood it, however," said he, "until one day old Sam Crabtree brought in an old burg-hole to which he said he wanted a new barrel made. Then I quitted the business in disgust.'

Sayings from Dow, Jr.

ON ASTROLOGY.

"My hearers, what is an astrologer but a mere mortal, after all? He can no more burst open the iron-barred doors of the future, than ie can see through a mill-stone. He may feel the pulses of the stars to find out the why and wherefore of corns, cholera, head-ache, tooth-ache, dyspepsia, and the sprue; he may tell how city lots and lots of individuals will turn out; he may pretend to do all this, but he knows no more about it than a pewter dog.— There is just as much dependance to be placed upon his predictions as there is upon the signs of a coming storm, when an old ram stands with his tail to the north-east. Study your, sclves, my hearers : pursue carefully your hearts, and their inclinations and let all astrologers pass to spring fodder; in other words, go to

SLEEP TO THE GUILTY.

"The man who backbites his neighbor; who acts dishonestly, lives immorally, and votes spuriously; who lounges lazily, judges rashly, and condemns instantly; who throws a quid of tobacco into the contribution box, and takes out a three-cent piece to buy more; such a sinner cannot coax sleep to his bedside. She won't do it; he may fall into a snooze; he may partake of the first section of a 'nat cap;' but ere he's awake a skeleton nightmare looks in at the window, and gives a horse-laugh at his mise-

SLEEP TO THE INNOCENT.

"On the other hand, my hearers, look at the man who goes to bed with a sense of having done his duty to his Maker, his neighbor, and himself. He falls calmly asleep in the arms of Somnus, who beckons his friend Mornheus. while reason slumbers, to come and guide his wandering fancy over the blissful world of dreams. Is he a business man?—the banks pay specie, and discount freely. Is he a lawyer?—clients are all wealthy, and full of suits.
Is he a preacher like myself?—his sheep yield good fleeces, and are content with such fodder as they get. Oh! my hearers, it is a blessed thing to lie down at night with a light stomach and conscience! You ought to see mc sleep sometimes!—'fourteen mile a 'our, and surrounding' objects rendered inwisible by the extreme welocity with which I snooze.'

THE DISCONTENT OF HUMANITY. "Man, my hearers, is the fretful babe of trouble and care. He often frets because he can't find anything to fret about. You give him his own way, and he don't like it, he wants his own way of having his own way. I know the world; nobody has looked sharper than I have, for a chance of honest happiness in it; but the bubbles that raise on the stream of Time are all vanity. I've been down the stream, and I've watched the blubbers: and I tell you, my hearers, that all along by the margin of said stream, nests of young humbugs are continually being hatched."

LOVE.

"Love, like electricity, pervades every and all bodies. My heart sinks into my trouser's pocket, when I meditate upon the evil which it has caused. It comes before you know it, and makes you feel queer. Look at you miserable self-martyr, with the fire of liquid predition gleaming through his carbuncle nose: the pangs of despised love pour through every pore of his ruby proboscis. What constitutes the staple of his hard reflections? tears, kisses, partings, sawdust, soft sawder, and soft soap!"

THE HOUSE OF THE HUMAN BODY. "I liken the human body to a house. The big bones are the main timbers. The ribs, are laths, well plastered—or rather rafters, that run into the ridge-pole, or backbone. The mouth is the door, and the nose is the chimney especially for smokers. The throat is the entry, that leads to the kitchen of the stomach, where all sorts of food are cooked. The lungs are the bellows, that blow the flame of life, and keep the pot of existence always boiling; but the heart is the great chamber, where a great variety of goods are stored: some good, more mid-dling, and many bad. My hearers, if you have any rubbish in that chamber, clear it out, and make room for goods which are saleable in the markets of the virtuous. The chambers of some hearts present an awful dirty appearance. Take the bran-new broom of decision, brush out the dirt of sin, and sand the floor with vir-

UPON EGOTISM AND DANDIES.

"I detest egotism and vanity as a cat does a wet floor. There are some vain persons in this world, who, after a long incubation, will hatch out from the hot-bed of pride a sickly broad of fuzzy ideas, and then go strutting along in the path of pompossity, with all the self-importance of a speckled hen with a black chicken. I have an antipathy to such people.'

WE'LL MARRY THIS FALL .-- I gave her a rose and I gave her a ring, and asked her to marry me then; but she sent them all back insensible thing, and said she had no notion of men. I told her I'd oceans of money and goods, tried to frighten her with a growl, but she answered she wasn't brought up in the woods, to be-scared by the screech of an owl. I called her a beggar, and every thing bad; I slighted her features and form; till at length I succeeded in getting her mad, and she raged like a sea in a storm. And then in a moment I turned and smiled, and called her my angel and all; she fell in my arms like a wear isome child and exclaimed, "We will marry this fall."

Out in Calhoun county, Ill., a body with a head severed from the trunk was found recently. A corner's verdict was empanneled, and rendered the following verdict: "Kerener's Ver dick.-Wee, the jurors, finde the deseezed cum to his death by the Hands of sum Pursen unnon with unlawful weeping naimed ax.

"How do you do, Mr. Smith?" "Do what?" "Why, how do you find yourself?" "I never-lose myself!" "Well, how have you been?" "Been—been where?" "Pshaw! how do you feel?" "Feel of me and see." "Good morning, Mr. Smith." "It's not a good morningit's wet and nasty."

Mistakes of Printers.

Some people are continually wondering at the "earelessness" of editors in allowing so many errors and blunders to appear in their columns to mar the print. Some people know very little of the difficulties-we had almost said impossibilities-of keeping them out .-The most careful attention to these matters will not prevent errors from creeping in, even when professional proof-readers are engaged expressly for the purpose. And when it is borne in mind that in most papers such an expense is necessarily dispensed with, and the proofs, on that account, are often hurriedly examined, the fact no longer will appear strange. In connection with this subject, the following anecdote is

tion with this subject, the following anecdote is not inappropriate:—

"A Glasgow publishing house attemted to publish a work that would be a perfect specimen of typographical accuracy. After having been carefully read by six experienced proof-readers, it was posted up in the hall of the University, and a reward of fifty pounds offered to any one who should detect an error. Each page remained two weeks in this place, and yet, when this work was issued, several errors were discovered, one of which was in the first line of the first page."

1. "Education; instruction; cultivation and improvement, comprehending instruction in manual exercise, and due abordination to authority.

2. "Instruction and government, comprehending the communication of knowledge and the regulation of practice; as, military discipline, which includes instruction in manual exercise, evolutions, and subordination.

3. "Rule of government; method of regulating principles and practice.

4. "Subjection to laws, rules, order, precepts, or regulations.

5. "Correction; chastisement; punishment intended to correct crimes or errors; as, the discipline of the atap."

These definitions seem to embrace all the value.

When such was the case in a city long celebrated in Great Britain for publishing the finest and most correct editions of the classics, what is to be expected in a newspaper, which must necessarily be hurried through the press, while it is news; and where the compensation will characters of every description are to be found; hardly afford one "experienced proof-reader," let alone six. The wonted accuracy of our papers is really astonishing.

The Best Sewing Machine.

The very best sewing machine a man can have is a wife. It is one that requires but a kind word to set it in motion, rarely gets out of repair, makes but little noise, at once in motion will go on uninterruptedly for hours, without the slightest trimming, or the smallest supervision being necessary. It will make shirts, darn stockings, sew on buttons, mark pocket handkerchiefs, cut out pinafores, and manufacture children's frocks out of any old thing you may give it; and this it will do behind your back just as well as before your face. In fact, you may leave the house for days, and it will go on working just the same. If it does get out of order a little, from being overworked, it mends itself by being left alone for a short time, after which it returns to its sewing with greater vigor than ever. Of course sewing machines vary a great deal. Some are much quicker than others. It depends in a vast measure upon the particular pattern you select. If you are fortunate in picking out the choicest of a wife-one for instance, that sings while working, and never seems so happy as when the husband's linen is on hand—the sewing machine may be pronounced perfect of its kind; so much so, that there is no makeshift in the world that can possibly replace it, either for love or money. In short no gentleman's establishmen is complete without one of these sewing machines in the house!—Punch.

We have often heard of the ruling passion strong in death; and here we have a letter from a friend in Rhode Island that gives us an example of the same principle, not in death but in debt, and we copy it:

The now retired John Bpartner of the respectable firm of B & Co., of this city, during his business career was unfortunate enough to sell quite an amount to one Jones, on time, of course. Now Jones was an exceedingly polite man; in fact, as it afterwards proved, that weakness was about the only capital he ever did have. Shortly after the purchase, Jones failed, in the direct sense of the term, showing nothing to satisfy his creditors, among whom was Mr. A——, aforesaid. Notwithstanding Jones's misfortune he continued the use of his favorite weaponsaluting Mr. B-as often as they met, with all the airs of a Brummel. When Mr. Bcould endure this no longer, he met Jones one day, and taking him by the button hole, said, "Jones, you owe me a large sum, and your po-liteness annoys me. Wak into my store and I will give you a receipt in full, on condition that you never speak to me again."

Imagine B---'s feelings when Jones struck the old attitude—hat extended in the left hand, right hand on his heart-saying, "Couldn't think of it, Mr. B---not forego that pleasure for four times the amount!'

FRETFUL PEOPLE.—"Men make themselves incomfortable, destroy the peace of their famiies, and actually make themselves hated, by fretfulness." Beecher says:

"It is not work that kills men; it is worry. Work is healthy; you can hardly put more upon a man than he can bear. Worry is rust upon the blade. It is not the revolution that destroys the machinery, but the friction. Fear secretes acid, but love and truth are sweet juices."

We know a man with a patient, good Christain wife, and we never heard him speak a kind, pleasant word to her, and doubt if he ever did in the half century they have lived together.

He is always in a fret. Everything goes wrong. You would think that he was made of cross-grained timber, and had always been trying to digest a cross-cut saw. He is certainy cross, and always thinks that his wife and children, hired hands, and all the domestic animals have entered into a combination to worry him to death. He is not only rusted but fairly crusted over with it. He is incased in a shell of acid secretions, through which no sweet juices ever distill. Friction has literally worn him out, and he will soon worry himself to death. Of course he never worked to any advantage to himself or any body else. With him every-thing always goes wrong. He superstitiously believes it is "because the devil has a spite against him," when in truth it is nothing but his own fretfulness.

Many persons have a particular ambition to seem exactly what they are not. We know a rich man, who bought a most splendid library, and signed the contract with his mark.

EDUCATIONAL.

NO. 43.

ADDRESS To the Teachers' of the "Tioga County Teachers' Institute."

Delivered at Tioga, on Wednesday Eve. May 6th 1859. BY YICTOR A. ELLIOTT.

FELLOW TEACHERS :- I shall proceed in a very brief manner, to show "The kind of school dis cipline necessary to success in the teacher's profession." The word discipline, according to Noah Webster, is the latin disciplina, from disco, I learn; and it is defined by that eminent philologist as follows:

1. "Education; instruction; cultivation and im-

These definitions seem to embrace all the various and peculiar relations which the teacher sustains to his pupils. They are broad and comprehensive, as indeed, they need be, to meet all the exigencies of the school room, where where errors, not only in Geography, Grammar and Arithmetic, but also in manners and sentiments, and not unfrequently in morals, are to be met, and overcome by the most rigid sytsem of discipline. In order that this may be effect-ually accomplished, it is necessary that a teacher should be well versed in the various kinds of school discipline.

Now my friends, the subject which I have chosen, naturally, and very properly divides itself into five parts according to the defi-nitions quoted; namely, the kind of mental discipline necessary for the student; physical discipline; method of regulating principles and practice; rules to be obeyed; and punishment to be inflicted. But for the sake of brevity, and for the want of opportunity, I have resolved it into two propositions, viz: How to make scholars learn; and, How to govern a school. How many young teachers have been disap-

pointed in their expectations, and have failed of success in their first attempt at teaching, for the want of some proper plan to make scholthe great importance of educating the young. They may have entered the school room with in the right channel, and aided by the right kind of school discipline. Inspired with all the zeal and enthusiasm so characteristic of young hope in a new sphere of action, they spread out before their scholars all the benefit of a good education, and painted them with all their scholars a chance to progress, and they to infuse sufficient energy into their scholars to as the bellows to fan their scholars, brain into a flame. While they kept up a constant blowing their scholars were kept alive, but whenever the puffing ceased the fire gradually died

By degrees the scholars lost their energy, and they soon began to lag. They were urged and coaxed, but all to no purpose. Those teachers soon found that they were doing absolutely nothing in their schools and that their scholars were doing less than they. Their fault was, they did not institute the right kind of discipline in their schools. They possessed teachers. Their interest for their scholars' welfare was unbounded. Their will was good tainly feel that there is a lack among the teach-enough; but they did not take the right kind ers of this county in this respect. Scholars of means to be successful in making their scho- have got the very dangerous idea that at the lars learn; or more probably, they took no common school, they are not obliged to get means at all. The great fault with many of their lessons unless they have a mind to. And our teachers is, that they think they can teach, feeling under no obligation to get their lessons, our teachers is, that they think they can teach, and teach successfully, without resorting to any means to make their students learn. But this is a mistaken idea. It is in opposition to this is a mistaken idea. It is in opposition to discipline adorted by our teachers. This is not the constitution of human nature which inclines to indolence in a majority of cases.— Most teachers must have learned this fact by their own experience. Scholars must feel under obligations to study, or in other words, they must be compelled to get their lessons by the discipline of the school, or they will make little or no progress. Some teachers finding it a hard matter to get scholars to work patiently best or the easiest way, for the teacher to do it all. And hence they have originated the practice of commencing school with a great deal of glorification, telling the scholars that it is an and try and remember it. And thus they manage to keep up an excitement by this novel and pretty for the teacher to recite all the les-"because the devil has a spite all responsibility from the scholars, and makes him a mere passive recipient. It destroys his How to govern a school. independence and self-reliance, if he has any. It destroys the necessity of study, affording no exercise for his intellectual faculties, which is

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and his name will furnish another example of that peculiar character, the learned fool.

Another class of teachers, in order to avoid the evils of such kind of discipline, have adopted the plan of making the student do it all; while they remain entirely inactive .-They offer no word of encouragement, no look of kindness, and positively refuse to help their scholars in their lessons. They give out a lesson which must be learned by the student without any help, and recited to the letter; and if he fails, he is called either a drone or a fool.— This method is scarcely better than the other. Though right in one respect, it fails essentially in another. Where it makes the student feel the necessity of getting his lesson himself, it is right; but where it reproaches him, after severe and long-continued study and toil, it is manifestly wrong. Such discipline is, also, at variance with the constitution of human nature. A child must feel that his efforts are ap-

preciated, before he can work with a cheerful heart, and with indomitable courage and energy. He requires the sympathy and encouragement of the teacher, while he strives to master the many perplexing problems of Arithmetic, or abstruse sentences of Grammar. Both ways taken together then, are right. The teachers and scholars should work together. The teacher should be led to perform his part from the principle, from a deep and abiding interest in the cause, and he should institute such discipline in his school as will make the scholars perform theirs. The teacher should not attempt to advance his scholars by his own exertions, unaided by their efforts; if he does, he will fail. Nor should he compel them to perform their work alone, without giving them proper instruction and encouragement afterward. He should not attempt to teach them Grammar, Arithmetic, or Geography, without requiring of them sufficient study in return; if he does, he will only succeed in giving them a very superficial and useless knowledge of them. Nor should he think of making them acquire a correct and thorough knowledge of those intricate branches, without giving them a thorough dril-ling himself. He should not attempt to transform his mind into theirs by the plastic hand of his genius, without requiring them to do their own moulding; if he does, he will find to his own sorrow, at the close of the term, that he has labored much to little purpose. Nor should he require them to transform their minds into his alone, without assisting them to give the finishing stroke or touch. Men are dependent beings, dependent upon each other .-But in no case is their dependence more forciars learn. They may have been well versed in bly illustrated than in the relation of scholars such literary attainments, as pertain to the to the teacher. They are dependent upon him common schools; and perchance they were for instruction; and it should always be his obfully awake to the great advantage to be de- ject to instruct them to be independent. While rived from an education, and fully aroused to they should depend upon him for advice, and place implicite confidence in his judgment, they should, at the same time, be disciplining the most joyful anticipations of the pleasure of their own judgment by his counsels, and thus teaching. They may have possessed sufficient acquire confidence in themselves. On entering ambition to have made them the most successthe school-room, a teacher should understand ful teachers, had their efforts been directed what he is required to teach. No superficial imperfect knowledge should be considered sufficient. He should be thorough. He should then give to his scholars lessons of sufficient length to occupy their time. He should require these lessons to be well learned, and recited by the scholars at the regular recitations. the varied hues of their own imagination, think- Then everything that is hard or difficult about ing that all that was necessary, was to give their lessons should be explained and the reasons given. The teacher should assist when it would do so, without other means being resorted is necessary, and he should endeavor to make to by the teacher, to accomplish the work.

They probably succeeded in organizing their to the scholars, by his earnestness, that he is schools and by their own earnestness managed interested in their studies, and that he is wil ling to give his whole mind to them while in last them through the first week. Things went | the class. This will inspire them with confion swimmingly for a time, the teachers acting dence, and rouse their ambition, and ultimately crown them with success. I firmly believe if this plan of teaching was faithfully carried out, that it would result in great good to our schools. But it must be carried out, in order to be a benefit, and the teacher should take such means as will enable him to carry it out. No school discipline is complete, unless it corrects transgressions whenever and wherever they occur. There is no use in having a rule that scholars are to get lessons, unless there is some There is no use in having a rule that way to compel them to obey that rule. The power to make a rule pre-supposes power to enforce it. And having made the rule that schosufficient knowledge to be the best kind of lars shall get their lessons, teachers should be prompt in taking means to enforce it. I cer-

discipline adopted by our teachers. This is not the case in high schools and Academies. There the most rigid system of discipline is established. Scholars are compelled to get their lessons, or they are expelled from school. Let teachers resort to some such practice in common schools. Let scholars understand that directors will uphold teachers in such kind of discipline, and we should soon see a remarkafor themselves, have concluded that it is the ble change, for the better, in the common schools of our land. Then there would not be such a remarkable difference between the common school and academic student: for very many go to high schools to study the same easy matter to get an education, if they will branches that might be taught equally as well only listen to the instruction of the teacher, at the common school, if the discipline were at the common school, if the discipline were the same. I trust that my remarks upon the delicate subject of teachers' and direct r.' auway of teaching, which is generally very much | thority over pupils, will not be misinterliked by the scholars, who think it is very nice preted and misrepresented. And I hope they will not be thought impertinent on this occasons, only, perhaps requiring them to repeat sion. I thought that it might profitably enafter him. Such kind of discipline in teaching gage your consideration at this time; therefore gage your consideration at this time; therefore is an absolute curse to the scholar, and a mind- I presented it. Much more might be said about killing practice to the scholars. It is false in the kind of discipline necessary to make schotheory, and dangerous in practice. It throws lars learn; but my time is short, and I must say something of my second proposition :-

It has been customary to rank the government of a school of the first and primary imexercise for his intellectual faculties, which is portance. And for this cause many teachers the great prime object of study. If he acquire have fallen into the error of commencing to exever so much knowledge by such means he will ercise their powers of government before they not be sufficiently educated to use it properly; commence to teach. This is bad policy, for