

AMERICAN CITIZEN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it"—A. LINCOLN.

VOLUME I.

BUTLER, BUTLER COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1864.

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The Alabama.

Having permitted two days to pass without interrupting the natural exultation which followed the news of the destruction of the Alabama, we now turn critically to some features of the contest demanding a more careful consideration than has yet been given them.

It is stated in *The London Daily News* that the *Deerhound* is regarded as having been the tender or consort of the Alabama. The view is correct. Whatever relation Mr. John Lancaster, owner of this "neutral" yacht, may have previously sustained to the pirate, it is at least certain that his appearance upon the scene, and his acts when the engagement was over, made him the accomplice as well as the rescuer of Semmes. We do not know, and it is immaterial, whether the report of his agreement to be present in order to interfere if the fight went against the Alabama, be true or not; the fact being that he acted just as, in case of such a bargain, he would have been expected to act.

The law of the case is beyond question. The Kearsarge had engaged and defeated the Alabama, and the latter, with everything and every person on board, was the lawful prize of the victor, unless the Kearsarge had herself been so much injured as to be unable to take possession. That she was not unable, is evident from the quick arrival of her boats. Mr. Lancaster alleges that he was requested by Capt. Winslow to aid him in saving the drowning crew, as if this afforded a justification for his proceedings. If Captain Winslow made such a request, he showed a humanity not generally exhibited to pirates; but, in any event, he made it with the expectation that the *Deerhound* would pick up the boats. But Mr. John Lancaster took another view of his duties as a humanitarian; and, having first rescued Semmes, and then, lied to the Kearsarge boat concerning him, made off to Cowes.

The interference, the violation of neutrality, the insult to the American flag, are hardly less flagrant than if the *Deerhound* had ranged up unscathed to the Kearsarge while the fight was going on, and poured in her broadside, supposing her to have had one. Our Government has a clear right to ask an explanation of this act of a British subject, and to demand the surrender of Semmes from English soil, to which he was thus illegally transferred, though his rendition now may be quite impossible.

Nor are we yet informed as to the motives which influenced Capt. Winslow in permitting the escape of the *Deerhound* with his prisoners. When that vessel had taken the pirate Semmes on board, she was still under the guns of the Kearsarge. Mr. John Lancaster says he expected to be brought to a shot—proving his own guilty consciousness that he was doing an illegal act. Capt. Winslow must have known that the *Deerhound* had somebody on board; nor is it easy to conceive how an officer who had been in command of the Kearsarge and excluded from all courtesies in British ports, could have trusted to the honor, or good faith, or sense of justice, of an Englishman. It would have been quite easy for Capt. Winslow to have detained and examined the *Deerhound*. In the two dispatches published yesterday, the subject is left untouched.

It appears further that those of the crew who were picked up by the boats of the Kearsarge have been paroled at Cherbourg by Capt. Winslow. The effect of such an act is to recognize the Alabama as a Confederate ship of war, and her captain as an officer in the Confederate service. Should our Government not be prepared to make these admissions, this may be disavowed and recalled by the Navy Department.

It has surprised nobody that the English journals should have sought to belittle the exploit of the Kearsarge by extolling her superiority to the Alabama. It is natural that British pride should be touched by the defeat of a British vessel. The inferiority of the gunners trained on the British practice ship *Excellent* was rather too plainly demonstrated. But the facts exist, and although it is easy to misrepresent them, they cannot be altered. There has been no naval fight on more equal terms than that between the Kearsarge and the Alabama. Captain Winslow says:

"The ship were about equal in match, the tonnage being the same, the Alabama carrying a 100-pound rifle, with one heavy 68-pounder and six broadside 32-pounders; the Kearsarge carrying four broadside 32-pounders, two 11-inch and one 28-pound rifle, one gun less than the Alabama."

The weight of metal at a broadside of either varied very little.

A distinguished naval officer said to us on Saturday, before the news of the fight was received, that no vessels could be

more nearly matched than the Kearsarge and Alabama, that no naval officer would desire a fight on more even terms; but that, if he were Secretary of the Navy, he should scarcely deem it just to the great commercial interests depending on the destruction of the Alabama to leave but a single vessel like the Kearsarge to take care of her in case of a fight. This opinion, being professional, and coming from an officer unusually capable and well-informed, is entitled to be accepted as conclusive.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

"State Rights" Rampant.

For weary months the Rebel sympathizers in the loyal States have been contriving and conspiring to produce a collision between Federal and loyal State authority. Hence the attempts to serve writs of *habeas corpus* in Fort Lafayette, backed by the State Militia; hence the grave decisions of Judges Woodward, McCann, &c., that the Draft act was illegal; hence the proceedings whereby Gen. Dix is arraigned before Abraham D. Russell. Gov. Seymour is denounced and detested by the oracles of Fernando Wood's "Peace" party as having shown the white feather in failing to order the arrest of the U. S. Marshal and other Federal functionaries concerned in "arbitrary arrests," and to order out the entire Militia of the State to enforce his mandate. But for Seymour's cowardice, the Jeff. Davisites among us believe that they would have had New York out of the Union and in the Confederacy before this time. Bitter have been the disappointments, fierce is the smothered wrath, of the more advanced Copperheads in view of Seymour's recreancy.

But *The Daily News* at last proclaims the joyful *Eureka!* It is found? There is to be the long-desired collision—it is not here in New York, then certainly in Louisville. Here the gleeful announcement!

"TROUBLE BREWING IN KENTUCKY."—News of a startling character has reached this city from Louisville, Kentucky. From private and trustworthy sources we learn that a collision between the people of that city and a colored regiment which had been stationed there was imminent. The officer in command of the negroes was ordered by the young men of Louisville to withdraw his regiment within twelve hours, and, in the event of his non-compliance with their demand, they would be driven out. Our informant states that he had not heard the result. The young men were arming with the intention of carrying their threat into execution, in the event of the colored regiment not being withdrawn. We also learn from the same authority that Gen. Boyle and Provost-Marshal Mundy, both of whom had up to within the last six or seven weeks been staunch supporters of the Federal Government, have been arrested on a charge of using reasonable language. They had, it appears, resigned their positions upon being ordered to the front.

We are not advised as to which of "the Resolutions of '98" the young bloods of Louisville propose to operate under; but no matter. In war, law is silent; and as the young Copperheads of Louisville are arming, they do not set them back any if the Resolves in question afforded them no more excuse for their Rebellion than the Constitution does. These gentlemen will not fight for the Union themselves—they scorn the idea—and they are equally stern in their determination that the Blacks shall follow their courageous and patriotic example. We can only advise them, while arming, to be thorough about it. If they were to attempt the driving out of Uncle Sam's black regiment and get the worse end of the fray, they would not only look crest-fallen, but ridiculous.

As to "Gen. Boyle," we consider his resigning "upon being ordered to the front," characteristic and appropriate. Had he seen fit to resign two years ago, he would have rendered the Union more service by that act than by his entire Military career. When the service in Kentucky shall have been thoroughly purged of such men, Rebel raids will be less frequent there, and the young Copperheads of Louisville will be impressively taught to mind their eye and let all who fight and die for the Union.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

There is not a better hotel in all the coal regions of Butler county than that of Maj. Wm. Adams, in Fairview. He not only keeps an excellent house furnished and supplied with everything necessary for the comfort and convenience of travelers, but is himself an accommodating and obliging gentleman, and dispenses his hospitality in such a manner as to make every guest feel at home in his house. Persons going to the coal regions will make their home at Maj. Adams.—*Mercer Whip*.

A man died of hydrophobia in Middletown, Connecticut, last week, having assisted in skinning a cow that had been bitten by a mad dog.

The British government has granted a pension of £60 a year to Miss Muloch, the author of John Halifax.

COMMUNICATIONS.

RESACCA, June 15, 1864.

MESSES. EDITORS:—I think I forwarded my other communication, from Chattanooga, which I presume you have received.

I will now begin about where I left off. My stay at Chattanooga was somewhat short, on account of the number of Delegates, some a little sick in consequence of which they were returning, and stopping to work in the rooms or hospitals, as they could stand it. I would prefer Chattanooga to any place I have been yet.

We don't expect to stop here; our wounded are being sent North; Camp Hospital here is ready to break up as soon as cars come for the sick and wounded; then we will move to the front. This is a very strongly fortified place. No danger is apprehended. But anything farther might be contraband.

A great battle is expected, or a surrender, which will be better.

On last Sabbath before leaving Chattanooga, I received a letter from a man in the Military Prison, directed to his mother with permission to read and make whatever use I might see proper of the facts it contained. I copied the letter and the readers of this paper shall have the benefit of it when I return. This man is a Pennsylvanian; has a wife and children; his regiment was taken to New York to quell the riot of 1863. While there, he was made drunk, and induced to desert by a copperhead from Connecticut, who stripped off his uniform, put him in the cars, and paid his passage to a certain port. I have the coppers name, residence, &c.—This man ought to be free, and Mr. Copperhead in his place.

The weather here is pretty hot. Wheat is ripening, but the country generally wears a desolate appearance. The house in which we are stopping, is somewhat ridiculed with shot and shell. Not a family lives in the town, except refugees who are scattered round inside, and about the picket lines. I cannot help but notice the peculiar appearance of the people who come in to trade; both men and women, have a different look from Pennsylvanians; tall, stoop-shouldered, flat-breasted, homely, &c., describes briefly the majority of the Georgians that I have seen gathered in squads along the Rail Road—they watch with peculiar expression the boys of Uncle Sam coming and going, while the boys scarcely lose an opportunity to cheer them as they pass. But I must close.

ENOS WOODRUFF.

Remember Fort Pillow.

Doctor Hunt, formerly of the Buffalo press, now in the service, writes from Memphis to the Buffalo Express. He says:

A correspondence is going on here under a flag of truce, between Gen. Washburne (in command here) and Gen. Forrest, of Fort Pillow massacre. The negro regiments, of the late unluckily Sturgis expedition, took a solemn oath that they would neither give nor take quarter, if they met Forrest.

They kept the oath, took no prisoners, lost none, came back in excellent order, without losing their arms, and fought with such tenacity and unhesitating fatality, that Forrest is now anxious to come to some terms as to future interviews that he may have with "the inferior race." Gen. Washburne's reply is said to have informed Forrest that he believed such an oath to have been taken, without his knowledge or order, and that he had no doubt it had been kept, as Gen. Forrest alleged. That such consequences were inevitable upon the Fort Pillow crime, and that had he the power to control the colored troops in that matter, he could not honorably exert it—could not ask those good soldiers of the Union to practice all, while they receive none, of the amenities of civilized warfare.

So stands the negotiation, except that Forrest has already begun to back down. Prisoners from colored regiments in his hands, he thinks, should not be killed (as they were by his order, and in fulfillment of his threat six weeks ago) but should be returned to the "normal condition"—slavery. He must come down from that. The treatment given at Libby and Belle Isle, to the best and bravest sons of our Northern hill-sides, was "bad enough for any nigger," and the negro has already made his choice of alternatives—"Give me Liberty or give me Death."

Said a sech to me a day or two since: "It's hard for a gentleman to be shot down by his own slave." He gritted his teeth and looked unutterably when I replied that "we did not propose to allow our enemy to dictate our weapons or to choose by whom only they, in their dignity, are to be shot down." That ended the discussion, but true to the policy of all the resident rebels here, he came around ten minutes later to ask me to take a drink. Did I?

BOTH SIDES.

A man in his carriage was riding along. A girl-dressed wife by his side; In satire and hence she looked like a queen, And he like a king in his pride.

A wood-sawyer stood on the street as they passed. The carriage and couple he eyed, And said, as he worked with his saw on a log, "I wish I was rich and could ride."

The man in his carriage remarked to his wife, "One thing I would give if I could—I would give all my wealth for the strength and health of the man who is saving the wood."

WIT AND WISDOM.

TATTLING is mean.

LAZINESS is shameful.

VULGAR language is disgusting.

PROFANE swearing is abominable.

INSCRIBING injuries on sand, and benefits on marble.

A ROMANTIC young man says that a woman's heart is like the moon—it changes continually, but always has a man in it.

If you want to kiss a pretty girl, why, kiss her—if you can. If a pretty girl wants to kiss you, why, let her—like a man.

If your lips would keep from slips, five times observe with care—of whom you speak, to whom you speak, and how, and when, and where.

An uro-mantic doctor says that tight lacing is a public benefit, inasmuch as it kills off all the foolish girls, and leaves the wise ones to grow to be women.

In a discussion with a temperance lecturer, a toper asked: "If water rot's your boots, what effect must it have upon the coat of your stomach?"

A SHREW Little fellow, who had just begun to read Latin, astonished his master by the following translations: "Vir, a man; gin, a trap—Virgin, a man-trap."

"Isn't it strange," remarked a lady, "that the Miss Smiths are so gross?"

"Not at all," was the reply, "their father was a grocer."

A COUNTRY editor, praising a successful politician, called him "one of the cleverest fellows that ever lifted a hat to a lady, or a boot to a blackguard."

An author of a love story, in describing his heroine, says: "Innocence dwells in the dark clusters of her hair." An unkind reviewer suggests that a fine-tooth comb would bring it out.

THE love of country and devotion to the national cause is a natural instinct of all true manhood. To attempt to violate that instinct is to violate human nature in its tenderest sensibilities.

"It is remarkable that you are always forgetting my name," said a quasi-acquaintance named Flat.

"Why," said Quip, "it is a deuced hard name to remember!"

PRENTICE says girls will differ. One of them lately broke her neck in trying to escape being kissed, and a great many of them are ready to brake their necks to get kissed.

An Irishman remarked to his companion, on observing a lady pass: "Pat did you ever see so thin a woman as that?"

"Thin," replied the other, "bother-a-shune, I have seen a woman as thin as two of her put together, I have."

THE following is taken from the report of the proceedings of the Connecticut Legislature: "Bill to tax geese and bath-tubs. There is a tax already laid upon a goose, and any man who lived twenty-five years without being married could be taxed under that section. The bill was postponed."

A HOOSIER paper contains an editorial notice that marriages and deaths will not be published unless authorized by some known name, and prefers that they should be delivered in person! It may be expedient, therefore, for those who wish their obituary notices inserted, to hand them in the day before-hand!

An old toper who had attended some polytechnic lectures, where the learned professor caused a number of explosions to take place from gas produced from water, said:—

"You don't catch me putting any water in my licker after this. I hadn't any idea, before, that water was so dangerous, though I never liked to take much of it."

A YOUNG lady of extraordinary capacity, addressed the following letter to her cousin:—

"We is all well, and mother's got the Huxter; brother Tom is got the Huxter; and sister Ann has got a babe, and I hope these few lines will find you the same. Rite sune. Your affectionate kuzzen."

A LADY with her husband, visited the camp of the Michigan Sharpshooters at Camp Douglass. "What does M. S. S. on the caps mean?" said she. Her spouse said, knowing no better, that it meant Manuscripts. The lady, suspecting a shave on the part of her lord, indignantly replied:—

"Well, it's better to be a manuscript than a conscript, ain't it?"

Educational Co-Operation.

BY D. W. ELDER.

In discussing the subject of the co-operation of parents with the teacher, it is usual for teachers to urge the parents to visit the school. "Visit the school," say they, "and see how your children are progressing." "Visit the school, and by so doing, you will encourage both the teacher and the pupil." I shall not urge this point. I think that enough—perhaps too much, has been already said upon it. I doubt whether much good would result from such visiting.

If parents understood the proper method of conducting schools, and were wise in their manner of making suggestions, no doubt their visits would be useful. But parents in general are ignorant of the business of teaching, for the same reason, that one mechanic is ignorant of the trade of another—because he never learned it.

But want of knowledge does not prevent men from criticizing. It is a weakness of human nature to find fault with what we can not understand. If it were customary for all the parents to visit the school, many of them would make criticisms and suggestions, which would at once display their own ignorance and embarrass the teacher. Not a few of them would find fault with the teacher's rules in the presence of his pupils, by which their respect for their teacher would be diminished, and his usefulness impaired.

If all the parents should visit the school frequently (as some teachers recommend) the presence of so many spectators, and their frequent entrances and exits, would distract the attention of the pupils from their studies, and destroy the order of the school. Such visiting would probably prove a visitation to the teacher, and an injury, rather than a benefit, to the school. Besides it is not really necessary. The law has provided for the visiting of the schools by the Board of Directors, and if the people do their duty by electing the right kind of men to that office, the schools will be sufficiently visited.

I shall endeavor, then, to show how parents can co-operate with the teachers, if they see fit, without ever entering the school room.

The word "co-operate," if defined according to its etymology, means, to work with or, in aid of. The parent co-operates with the teacher, when his labors aid the efforts of the teacher, and render them more effective. This implies, that there is such a thing as working against the teacher, as when the labors of the parent counteract those of the teacher.

I shall first show how a parent can work against the teacher, and then it will more clearly appear how he can co-operate with him.

First, then, if you wish to work against the teacher, be sure to speak disrespectfully of him in the presence of your children. Be careful to let them know, that you consider him entirely unfit for his position. Ridicule his mode of teaching, find fault with his rules for the government of the school, and, in every possible way, make your children dissatisfied with him. Listen to the reports they bring from school, and comment on them as unfavorably as possible. If the teacher should exercise any authority over your children, resent it as an outrage. Give your child instructions like these:—"If the teacher orders you to do so again, tell him, I said you shouldn't."

In this way you will excite a spirit of rebellion in them. But do not confine your efforts to your children. Speak against him to your neighbors and endeavor to excite them against him. If he should sometimes give way to angry feelings in the school room, and speak or act imprudently (and who does not sometimes act imprudently?) be careful to turn the circumstances to account. Do not go to him and tell him his fault privately. Retail the story to your neighbors; exaggerate it a little; and then put the significant question—Is such a man fit to teach our children?

If the teacher is a female, make the assertion in the presence of your children, that no woman is fit to teach school. Make your boys think it is degrading for them to obey the orders of a "woman."

Teach them to be rude and impudent to her; and if she should punish them, go and make a mighty fuss about it.

Be careless whether your children are provided with the necessary books or not. Send them to school irregularly. Let them go one day, and then keep them home two. Detain them half an hour after school opens in the morning, and send them with orders to come home at recess.

Of course, they will learn but little in this way, and then you can triumphantly point to their want of progress as a proof of the incompetency of the teacher.

If you faithfully follow these directions, you will, in a great measure, counteract the

labors of the teacher. If you are rich and influential, you will probably succeed in ousting him altogether. At all events you can give him a great deal of trouble.

If you wish to co-operate with the teacher, you must pursue a course directly the reverse of this. Be careful not to find fault with the teacher in the presence of your children. If they bring home evil reports and exaggerated complaints, (as children often do,) correct their errors and prejudices, and discountenance their complaints. If you have good reason to believe that the teacher is in the wrong, go to him like a christian and tell him his fault betwixt him and thee alone.

If you do it in the right spirit, and the teacher is a man, the wrong will be righted. But if he will not hear you, tell it to the Directors, and have him tried in the regular way. But do not be guilty of the meanness of secretly undermining his reputation by circulating charges against him, which he has no opportunity to answer.

But it is not only in the government of the school that parents may co-operate with the teacher. They can do so in giving instruction. It is, indeed, not to be expected that parents will form their children into classes, and convert their families into schools, but they may do much by way of suggestion and by exciting inquiry. For instance: You are reading the evening paper, and you learn that, "the situation at Chattanooga remains unchanged." Ask John (who is studying Geography) where Chattanooga is. If he does not know, send him to his atlas to find it. You may ask a dozen questions about it, as in which State it is? On what river? What is its population, &c.

You need not tell John that you know all about it yourself, and only asked him to see whether he knew. Let him believe that you asked for information, (and ten chances to one but you will need to ask for information) and John will make the examination with alacrity, and will be proud to be the instructor of his father.

These questions may be multiplied indefinitely. A single number of a daily paper will suffice to keep John in exercise a whole evening.

Again: You are reading a political article, in which there occurs a word of learned length and thundering sound, the meaning of which is not very obvious.

Ask John what it means. If he does not know, send him to the dictionary.—You and he will probably both be the winner for the examination. You hear an expression which you think is not grammatical. Refer it to John, and if he cannot give a prompt answer, let him study on it, and report when he is posted on the subject.

Again: You have made a business transaction. You have bought or sold a certain number of articles at a specified price, State the case to John, and let him compute what the articles come to.

By such a course you will not only stimulate your children to greater efforts, but you will also give their studies that practical direction, which, it is complained, the schools do not give. And, here, let me remark, that a thoroughly practical education cannot be obtained in the school room. First: Because the teacher has not time enough to devote to practical illustrations. Very often he has scarcely time to teach the theory. Secondly: Because he has not the material. If the pupil is to become skilful in measuring and estimating wood, boards, masonry, &c., he must practice on the material itself. No mere theorizing will ever make him expert in it. But the teacher has no wood yard, board yard, nor brick or stone walls to exercise his pupils on. He has no grocery or dry goods store, in which to train his pupils in business. Scarcely any man in the community has less means to give practical instruction, than the teacher. Farmers, mechanics and traders, have the means, and, if they would use them, they would render their children practical scholars, and make them useful to themselves.

The teacher is expected to give some attention to the manners of his pupils.—In this department, his efforts will avail but little, if they are not seconded by parental training. Good manners must be learned in the home circle. The influence of parents, in this respect, is incalculable. If you are rude and vulgar in your family, you must expect your children to follow your example. If you are disorderly and uncleanly in your habits, you have no right to expect order and cleanliness in your children. If you walk into your house without cleaning your feet, and stick your muddy boots against the mantel, and squirt your tobacco juice on the furniture, how can you hope that your boys will not do the same?

Perhaps, in no respect, is the neglect of parental training more strikingly shown, than in the almost total want of politeness

in the young. Our land is cursed with a whole generation of rude, impudent and ill-behaved children. And is it any wonder? when their rude behavior and uncivil answers, are praised and admired by their ignorant parents and shown off to visitors as smartness! Is it any wonder they pay no respect to age or station, when they are allowed to contradict and insult their own father and mother? Father, and mother? Young America uses no such terms. He calls his parents, "the old man," and "the old woman."

It is a burning shame, that the children of respectable and religious people, give no higher title to the authors of their existence. If the teacher make any effort to cultivate good manners in his pupils, you as a parent can co-operate with him, by using your instruction, your authority and your example in training your children to decency and good behavior.

The teacher is expected to exercise a watchful care over the morals of his pupils. Here, again, parental co-operation is indispensable. The influence of the parent, in this respect, is far greater than that of the teacher. Children do not come under the influence of the teacher, until they have already acquired some degree of character. They are under his care, only for a limited time and for a limited purpose. Teachers are often changed; hence their influence is transient and temporary. But that of the parent commences at the first moment of the child's existence, and continues till the character is formed. It is constant and permanent. It extends to every department of life, and moulds the character in all of them. If the moral influence of the teacher is great, that of the parent is inestimable.

Our Legislators have taken great pains to prevent immoral persons from becoming teachers in the public schools. A good moral character is an essential requisite to a certificate, without which no person can be employed as a public school teacher. If the holder of a certificate should prove to be immoral, the Superintendent can prevent him from teaching by annulling his certificate. And lest immoral conduct in the teacher should escape the notice of the Superintendent, the local Boards of Directors have power to remove a teacher, at any time, for immorality.

We do not complain of these restrictions. They are wise and just. But is it not strange, that, while our Legislators have thrown so many safeguards around the responsible office of teacher, they have neglected to place any at all around the still more responsible office of parent?

To enter that office, no qualifications, either moral or intellectual, are required.—The most ignorant, worthless and vicious persons may contract marriage, and thus legally assume the parental office, and neither any law of the State, nor any rule of the church will hinder them. The State recognizes the contract—the ministers of religion solemnize it, and with uplifted hands invoke the blessing of God on the union—a union resulting in a family of profligates and pests to society.

Great efforts have been made to raise the standard of the teacher's qualifications. Associations have been formed for mutual improvement; lectures have been delivered, and volumes have been written on the subject. But no efforts are made to raise the standard of parental qualifications. There are no parents' institutes; (why shouldn't there be?) no books are written, nor lectures delivered on parental duties. Even the pulpit is silent on this subject. You do not hear a sermon on the training of children once in seven years. In some churches, on baptismal occasions, a kind of formal lecture is read to the parents, the burden of which is:—"Be careful to make your children commit to memory the shorter catechism," even if they do not understand a word of it. But, instruction in that training, which parents should give their children, to fit them for the ordinary duties of life, is practically ignored. In this respect, the ministers of our land are guilty of gross and criminal negligence, for which they must answer at the bar of God.

Since, then, parents are neglected alike by Church and State, how important is it that every one should make an effort for himself, to give good moral instruction and present a good example to his children. What a stinging reproach to a parent, that the hired teacher of his children exerts a better moral influence on them, than does he, their heaven-appointed guardian and instructor.

We conclude, then, that the man best co-operates with the teacher who sustains him in the proper exercise of his authority; who second his efforts by encouraging his children in their duties; and who trains them to good manners and morals. Such a man, though he may never visit the office of School Director, nor ever visit the school, is the teacher's true friend and fellow laborer.