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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

Jas. H. Plummer & Wm. B. Usilton,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will be charged.

ADVERTISEMENTS occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries half price.

Job Printing of every description executed with neatness and dispatch.

The Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, General News and Advertising.

VOL. 31. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1871. No. 41.

J. A. CATLIN'S

FARMERS' AND MECHANICS'

CLOTHING HALL!

Corner of High and Cross Streets,
CHESTERTOWN.

MUST BE SOLD THE ENTIRE STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,

REGARDLESS OF COST!

To make room for my

EXTENSIVE SPRING STOCK.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Chestertown, Feb. 11, 1871.

Read! Reflect and Remember!

NEW STORE! NEW STOCK!

FAIR PRICES!

MISS S. S. CALDER respectfully informs her friends and the public generally that she has removed to the room adjoining W. A. Vickers' store, and has just received and will constantly keep on hand an assortment of the following:
VELVETEENS, COLORED SILKS, SATIN, SILK VELVET, RIBBONS, NOTIONS, &c.
DRESS TRIMMINGS of all kinds.
☞ DRESS MAKING and Machine Stitching at moderate prices. Give me a call.
feb11-tf. S. S. CALDER.

OYEZ! OYEZ! OYEZ!

All manner of persons having

CLOCKS, WATCHES or JEWELRY TO REPAIR,

Can have the same repaired with dispatch at

WM. G. RUSSELL'S,

Adjoining the store of T. W. Ellason & Son. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction or no charge made. Charges moderate.
Be particular and ask for W. G. RUSSELL'S.
Feb. 4, 1871—tf.

FOR SALE:

600 Acres of Rappahannock Lands

THESE LANDS all lie immediately on the RIVER, are fertile, easily tilled, and well adapted to TRUCKING and FRUIT.
MARL in abundance—farm under fence and well improved with Buildings.
A YOUNG ORCHARD of 1,600 Fruit Trees coming into bearing.
For particulars, price, &c., address
J. L. SMITH,
n19 3m* Harmony P. O., Middlesex Co., Va.

MILLING.

THE subscriber most respectfully informs the public that he has taken possession of his Mill, and will conduct it, he hopes, more to the satisfaction of the public than for some time past. He is in treaty for a very superior Miller, and soon as the Spring opens will make some improvements which must render her equal to any Mill on the Eastern Shore.
He hopes whenever there is any cause of complaint to be at once notified of the same.—By strict attention or supervision, and competent workmen, he hopes soon to be able to re-establish her former reputation.
jan7tf. THOS. H. WHALAND.

NOTICE.

The undersigned as agent for Mary Ann Harrison, is prepared to furnish WOOD sawed and split to order in any quantities. He is conducting the wood yard formerly belonging to S. S. Usilton, and has on hand a large supply of GOOD WOOD which he is prepared to furnish at reasonable rates.
The patronage of old customers and of the public generally is solicited.
ENOCH HARRISON,
Nov. 12-3m. Agent.

BURNS & SLOAN,

132 Light Street Wharf,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
OFFER FOR SALE A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF WELL-SEASONED

Building Lumber

LATHS AND SHINGLES,
FENCING AND PALES,
ASH, OAK & WALNUT,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
ALSO, DOORS, SASH & BLINDS.

CEMETERY NOTICE.

Persons wishing to improve their Lots in Public Cemeteries and Private Burial Grounds, will do well before purchasing elsewhere, to call and examine our large and new stock of
ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE MONUMENTS,
MONUMENTAL TABLET HEAD AND FOOT STONES
VASES AND STATUARY,
All of new and beautifully proportioned designs, at the STEAM MARBLE WORKS of
GADDESS BROS.,
ap3-y. Sharp and German sts., Baltimore.

TO MOTHERS.

Liebig's FOOD for INFANTS.
This valuable and popular Food for Infants is now so firmly established that it is unnecessary to make any remarks upon its efficacy. Further information can be obtained at
jan7-tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

NATURAL MINERAL WATER
FOR THE DEBILITATED.
VICHY, KISSENGEN, CONGRESS
and other Waters, for sale at
jan7-tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

GREAT OFFER!—Choice CIGARS and CHEWING TOBACCO, for sale at
jan7tf. WICKES' DRUG STORE.

DRAWING of LOTS AT MASSEYS.

THE undersigned have taken charge of the Property recently purchased by Dr. C. H. B. Massey, comprising TEN ACRES, conveniently and pleasantly located

IN THE VILLAGE of MASSEYS,

THE JUNCTION OF THE

KENT and QUEEN ANNE'S & KENT R. R.,

and will offer the following inducements to persons desirous of making a good investment:
This property we have divided into

EIGHTY BUILDING LOTS

37 of them fronting on the road from Masseys to Millington and from Masseys to Galena, 43 feet front and from 84 to 114 feet deep. The balance, 43 Lots, will front on streets running at right angles with the main road to the property of Wm. Cacy, 40 feet front and from 108 to 131 ft. deep. By this arrangement it will be seen we offer Twenty Lots worth double the amount asked for them, Thirteen of them being Corner Lots.
TICKETS, drawing these Lots, will be sold at $100 each; $25 cash, balance in note with interest, on six, twelve and eighteen months, and each purchaser shall have a chance of drawing one of

THREE PRIZES!

Prize No. 1—Embraces CORNER STORE and DWELLING, with lot 52 by 116 feet,
VALUE $2,000.
Prize No. 2.—Embraces STABLE, CARRIAGE HOUSE and GRANARY, all new, lot 54 by 118 feet.
VALUE $650.
Prize No. 3.—Is Lot No. 2, 42 feet by 112 with ONE SMALL BUILDING,
VALUE $350.
This lot is desirably located, being next to the corner on road from Masseys to Millington.

We call this a rare inducement, as in most cases of this kind your chance is about one in two hundred. Here we offer you

One Chance in 27 for the THREE FIRST PRIZES, AND A LOT CERTAIN!

With a chance in EVERY FOUR of getting a Lot worth double your money, and for EVERY CHANCE a Lot not two hundred yards from the business centre.
Possession given on day of drawing, except Lots Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 77, which are under rent for the present year.
Parties buying tickets shall say how drawing shall be done. For this purpose a day will be set and each ticket holder notified.
☞ Persons in Chestertown, and others to whom it may be more convenient, desirous of taking chances in this drawing, can leave their names at the KENT NEWS OFFICE, where a plat of the ground can be seen.
SPARKS & BOYER,
jan28-5t. MASSEYS, MD

GOOD HARNESS
MADE AND SOLD AT
J. F. HOWARD'S HARNESS STORE
FOR $20.
Chestertown, Jan. 7, 1871.

FOR SALE,

300,000 Giant Asparagus Roots,

Two years old, $1 per hundred, $4 for 500, $7 per 1000. Two thousand Conover's Colossal Asparagus at $3 per hundred.
Orders filed in rotation and filled as soon as roots can be planted in March. Terms cash with order.
W. F. MASSEY,
jan7tf. Chestertown.

NEW STORE.

FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS!

MISS MARTHA EARNEST has rented the store room lately occupied by the Misses Middleton & Wyatt, and has just opened a well selected stock of
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS,
which she is prepared to sell at prices to suit the times. Her stock consists in part of the following articles: Ladies' and Children's Merino Vests, Corsets at $1.25, French Corsets $2.00, Ladies' & Children's Hose, Kid Gloves, white and colored, Sash Ribbons, Handsome Ribbon, Bows; all qualities of Ladies' Handkerchiefs; Laces, both imitation and real; Cambric Edge and Inserting, white and colored Tarleton, Velvet Ribbon, Dress Buttons, Black Net and Green Berage for veils, Clouds, infants' and children's Hoods, Collars and Cuffs, and in short every article usually kept in a FANCY AND NOTION STORE.
☞ She respectfully invites an examination of her stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
MARTHA EARNEST.
Jan. 7, 1871—tf.

EXPOSITION at T. W. WICKES' DRUG STORE!

BAZIN & BARNES' MAGNOLIO and FLORIDA WATERS—the most lasting, agreeable and Refreshing of all PERFUMES for the Handkerchief, at the Toilet and in the Bath.
jan7tf.

TO RENT, for the year 1871, my DWELLING HOUSE and LIVERY STABLES, with lot attached, on Cross street, in Chestertown, recently occupied by John W. Rasin. Also, a Three Acre LOT, near the upper part of the town. For terms apply to R. HYNSON, Esq.
jan7-tf. D. A. BENJAMIN.

FOR RENT, for the ensuing year,
The Wheelwright and Blacksmith Shops,
known as the "Hanesville Manufacturing and Repair Shops." Also a commodious and comfortable DWELLING. A full sett of Blacksmith Tools for sale. Apply to
E. A. VANNORT,
oc22-tf. Hanesville, Kent county, Md

FOR RENT, for the year 1871, the DWELLING HOUSE on Cross-street, in Chestertown, now occupied by Mr. William Cannon. For terms, apply to
n19-tf WM. VANNORT.

A CARD.

The report is being industriously circulated that I have disposed of my entire stock of Peach Trees, which report is incorrect. I have some TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND (25,000) GOOD TREES yet to dispose of.
N. BARNARD,
Nov. 26—tf. Still Pond, Md.

POMADE and HAIR OILS, for sale at
WICKES' DRUG STORE.

COMING HOME.

O brothers and sisters growing old,
Do you all remember yet
That home in the shade of the rustling trees,
Where once the household met?

Do you know how we used to come from school,
Through summer's pleasant heat;
With the yellow fennel's golden dust
On our tired little feet?

And sometimes in an idle mood
We loitered by the way;
And stopped in the woods to gather flowers,
And in the fields to play;

Till warned by the deep'ning shadows' fall
That told of the coming night,
We climed on the top of the last long hill,
And saw our home in sight?

And brothers and sisters, older now
Than she whose life is o'er,
Do you think of the mother's loving face,
That looked from the open door?

Alas, for the changing things of time;
That home in the dust is low;
And that loving smile was hid from us,
In the darkness, long ago!

And we have come to life's last hills
From which our weary eyes
Can almost look on that home that shines
Eternal in the skies.

So, brothers and sisters as we go,
Still let us move as one,
Always together keeping step,
Till the march of life is done;

For that mother, who waited for us here,
Wearing a smile so sweet,
Now waits on the hills of Paradise
For her children's coming feet!

SATURDAY NIGHT.—How many a kiss has been given—how many a cure—how many a caress—how many a look of hate—how many a kind word—how many a promise has been broken—how many a soul lost—how many a loved one lowered into the narrow chamber—how many a babe has gone from earth to heaven—how many a little crib or cradle stands silent now, which last Saturday night held the rarest treasures of the heart.

A week is a life. A week is a history. A week marks events of sorrow and gladness, which people never heard. Go home to your family, man in business! Go home to your hearth, erring wanderer! Go home to the chair that awaits you, wronged waif on life's breakers! Go home to those you love, man of toil, and give one night to the joys and comforts fast flying by!

Leave your book with complex figures—your dingy office—your busy shop!—Rest with those you love, for heaven only knows what the next Saturday night will bring you! Forget the world of care and the battles of life which have furrowed the week! Draw close around the family hearth! Saturday night has awaited your coming in sadness, in tears, and in silence. Go home to those you love, and as you bask in the loved presence, and meet to return the loved embrace of your heart's pets, strive to be a better man, and bless heaven for giving his weary children so dear a stepping stone in the river to the eternal, as Saturday night.

GOOD BYE.—It is a hard word to speak. Some may laugh that it should be, but let them. Icy hearts are never kind.—It is a word that has choked many an utterance, and started many a tear. The hand is clasped, the word is spoken, we part and are out on the ocean of time—we go to meet again—where? God only knows. It may be soon, it may be never! Take care that your good bye be not a cold one—it may be the last one you can give. Ere you meet your friend again, Death's cold hand may have closed his eyes and chained his lips forever.—Ah! he might have died thinking you loved him not. Again, it may be a long separation. Friends crowd on and give you their hands. How do you detect in each good bye the love that lingers there; and how may you bear with you the memory of these parting words many days.—We must often separate. Tear not yourself away with a careless boldness that defies all love, but make your words linger—give your heart full utterance—and if tears fall, what of it? Tears are not unmanly.

THE BEAUTY.—It is said that the most beautiful girl in the United States lives near Lincoln, Illinois. She is thus described: Her hair is of that peculiar hue that a field of ripe wheat throws toward the setting sun. Her eyes send forth a light so effulgent and magnetic that strangers become spellbound under its influence, and stand rudely gazing. Her cheeks bear a bloom like the sunny side of an early peach. A pearl would seem almost black beside her teeth. Her form is so graceful that men worship her before seeing her face. Her hands suggest the idea of waxen fingers tipped with vermillion. Her smile seems actually to illuminate her presence, and when she laughs the listener fancies he hears sweet music in the distance.

A GOOD HIT.—A short time since the Rev. Dr. M., received the following laconic note:

DEAR DOCTOR—You would greatly oblige one of your parishoners if, at some early day, you would preach on Ecclesiastes iii, last clause of the 4th verse—"*A time to dance.*"

On the following Sabbath evening the Rev. Doctor created quite a sensation in his congregation by reading the note, and added:

"When I shall have become fully satisfied that the important duty of dancing is neglected in my congregation, rest assured I will give all needed admonition on the subject."

A COUNTRYMAN was standing on one of the wharves the other day watching the process of hoisting an anchor of a schooner which was getting under weigh, and as he saw the huge iron rise from the water to the "Yo, heave oh!" of the sailors, he remarked: "You may heave high and heave low, but you will never get that crooked thing through that little hole! I know better."

Can You Keep a Secret?

"Dorothy," said Ichabod, pale and trembling, to his wife, "Dorothy, I have a secret, and if I thought you would keep it inviolable, I could not hesitate to reveal it to you; but, O, Dorothy, woman."

"Why, Ichabod, it must certainly be a secret of great importance, for you are in woeful agitation. You know, husband, you can place implicit confidence in your wife. Have I ever given you occasion to doubt my fidelity?"

"Never, never, Dorothy, but the secret I have to communicate is one that requires more than ordinary faithfulness and prudence to prevent you from divulging it. O, dear, I shudder when I think of it."

"Why husband, do you know your lips tremble and your eyes roll? What is the matter? Ichabod, sure you can not mistrust the confidence of one who vowed at the altar to be faithful to you. Come, unbosom yourself."

"May I rely on your fidelity?"

"Ichabod, you know you may."

"Well, then, we are both ruined!—Undone—I have committed murder."

"Murder!"

"Yes murder! And I have buried him at the foot of the tree in the orchard."

"O, awful! Ichabod, committed murder! Then indeed we are ruined, and our children with us."

Ichabod left the room, and Dorothy hurried off to a neighbor's.

Mrs. Prattle observed a great change in Dorothy's countenance and in her general appearance; so great as to cause her to inquire into it.

"O, Mrs. Prattle," said Dorothy, "I am the most miserable of women! I am ruined forever."

"Mercy! Dorothy, how gloomy you look! What has turned up to make you look so dejected? Why, you sigh woman. Tell me the cause."

"I wish I might, Mrs. Prattle, but the occasion of my unhappiness is a secret which I am not permitted to divulge."

"O, you may tell me, Dorothy; I shall never speak of it again."

"Will you promise never to reveal it to any person living?"

"You know, Dorothy, I never tell secrets."

"Well, Mrs. Prattle—I scarcely dare say it—my husband has committed murder, and buried him at the foot of a tree in the orchard! He told me of it himself. For heaven's sake don't name it to any one."

"Murder! Indeed, Dorothy, you have reason to think yourself ruined. Poor thing! I pity you from the bottom of my heart."

Dorothy went home weeping and wringing her hands, and Mrs. Prattle, leaving her dough half kneaded and her infant crying in the cradle, hastened to hold a tete-a-tete with Mrs. Tellall.

Soon after the confab ended, the report of Ichabod's having committed murder became general, and the disclosure of the fact was traced to his wife, Dorothy. Process was immediately issued against him by a magistrate, before whom, and in the presence of a multitude of anxious spectators, he gave the following explanation:

"My object," he said, "in the course I have pursued, was to test my wife's capability at keeping a secret. I have committed murder in as much as I killed a toad, and buried it at the foot of a tree in my orchard. How far my wife is capable of keeping a secret has been sufficiently proved, and with respect to the murder, those that feel an interest in it are at liberty to inspect the body."

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A poor little newsboy while attempting to jump a city car; the other afternoon, fell under the car, and was fearfully mangled. As soon as the child could speak, he called piteously for his mother, and a messenger was sent at once to bring her to him.

When the bereaved woman arrived, she hung over the dying boy in an agony of grief.

"Mother," whispered he, with a painful effort, "I sold four newspapers—and—the money is in my pocket."

With the hand of death upon his brow, the last thought of the suffering child was for the poor, hard-working mother, whose burdens he was striving to lighten when he lost his life.

A COCKNEY tourist met with a Scotch lassie going barefoot to towards Glasgow. "Lassie," said he, "I should like to know if all the people in this part go barefooted?" "Part on 'em do, and the rest on 'em mind their own business," was the rather settling reply.

LITERARY FOOD.—Poetry is the flour of literature; prose is the corn, potatoes and meat; satire is the aquafortis; wit is the spice and pepper; love-letters are the honey and sugar, and letters containing remittances are the plums.

A WOMAN at Oberlin, Ohio, collected money for the soldiers' orphans, and used it to buy a bonnet. She said orphans, after they got used to it, could get along without bread, but women must have bonnets or starve.

A FOREIGN visitor to this country says that notwithstanding whiskey is a favorite drink in America, where one man calls for "Bourbon," six men call for "the same." He concludes that "the same" is a favorite drink.

WHAT a world of gossip would be prevented if it was only remembered that a person who tells you of the faults of others, intends to tell others of your faults.

A MAN'S best fortune, or his worst, is his wife.

Do You Think It a Sin.

Do you think it a sin in the gloaming
To sit near a neat-fitting dress,
With the daintiest of maidens within it,
And lily-white fingers to press?
Or softly to lift a stray ringlet
That floats o'er a bosom of snow,
Or to peep into eyes that are glancing
From darkly fringed eyelids below?

Or to see just beyond where she's sitting
A something you ought to repair,
And pass your arm round her and fix it,
And then to forget your arm's there;
Or, just in a fit of abstraction,
To tell her there's something you miss,
And while she is helping you find it,
To steal from her mouth a sweet kiss?

And as she's reproving you mildly,
You draw in your arm rather tight,
And tell her you are sorry you did it,
If she does not think it quite right;
And then in your penitent moment
You say that to you it is plain
You ought as a matter of honor,
To give her the kiss back again.

Yet how to do so is the puzzle,
For in viewing the matter all o'er,
If I give back the kiss I have stolen,
She might say I'd taken one more!
Oh, I am sadly perplexed and confounded
I want to be just and polite;
Don't you think that 'twere better to coax her
To give me to kissing the right?

I'm afraid I've committed a blunder,
And acted somewhat like a dunce;
I think I must get up my courage,
And ask her to wed me at once.
I've done it—and she has consented—
What a fortunate man I have been!
And now you may keep your opinion—
I don't think I've committed a sin.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

In 1662, the Governor of Massachusetts, Sir Henry Vane, an aristocratic Puritan, as austere as a saint, and as ambitious as Napoleon, was hanged for high treason.

In 1663, the Province of South Carolina was erected, with a free couscience clause in its charter.

In 1664, Nova Cassova, or New Jersey, was settled by Lord Berkly, and followers.

In 1673, New York and New Jersey, then belonging to the English, were taken by the Dutch; one year after they were restored by treaty.

In 1682, the settlement of Pennsylvania was commenced by Wm. Penn.

Persians give a name to every day of the month, the same as we do of the week.

April is so called from Aperit, the Spring.

Ten beats of a healthy pulse are equal to nine seconds of time.

The first writer who used algebraic signs, was a Nuremberger, named Stifelius, in 1544.

The least friction is found in polished iron and brass.

A man five foot six inches high, on level ground or on the sea shore, can see about three miles distant.

Black rats are tamed in Germany, and have bells hung about their necks. They drive away other rats.

The Angora cat has one eye blue and the other yellow.

The pip in poultry is a disease that produces a thick film under the tongue.

Perfectly white cats are deaf.

A horse sleeps while standing.

The bones of birds are hollow, and filled with air instead of marrow.

Fish and birds can see through the nictitating membrane that they draw over their eyes to screen them from the sun.

A louse lays sixty eggs or nits in six days, and hatches them in six days more.

The flea, grasshopper and locust, jump two hundred times their length, in the ratio of a quarter of a mile to a man.

In the migration of birds, the males arrive several days in advance of the females.

Hair has been successfully transplanted from one part of the body to another.

The atoms composing the "human form divine," are supposed to undergo an entire change every forty days.

The pulse of children goes just double as quick as in a person of sixty—the one, one hundred and twenty to the minute, the other sixty.

Cassada roots are made into bread in Brazil, and the starch is our *Tapioca.*

Wheat and barley grow more in the day time than night.

Hops entwine to the left and Convolvulus to the right.

Deciduous trees are those whose leaves wither and fall once a year, in contrast with evergreen.

Extract of lettuce is a cure for coughs, and an effective sedative.

Galena is the native sulphuret of lead, and contains antimony, silver and zinc.

Mount Athos, in Macedonia, is a mile high. It has twenty-four Greek monasteries, with six thousand monks.

The metals retaining heat longest are, in their order, brass, copper, iron, tin and lead.

Quicksilver freezes at 39° below zero, ether at 47°.

A poker laid over a fire concentrates the heat of the passing smoke and increases the draught through the fire.

Frost goes downward, heat upward..

Eggs are hatched at 104° of heat.

The first tragedy written in America was by Benjamin Coleman, while a student at Harvard. It was entitled Gustavus Vasa, and was enacted at a regular commencement of the college. Coleman afterwards became a noted Boston divine.

The Greeks and Romans had no standing armies in time of peace. In time of war, every citizen was a soldier.

The Romans lay on couches at their meals, resting on their left arms and eating with the right. The sexes ate apart.

William the conqueror was descended from Rollo the Danish pirate, in the seventh degree.

Fahrenheit, who invented the thermometer in 1720, was a Dantzic merchant.

Bell metal is three parts copper and one tin.

COMMUNICATED.

SCHOOL GOVERNMENT.

There is not perhaps in all the multiplicity of school economy a subject fraught with more special interest to the teacher, than that which pertains to the legislative feature of his work. All government is instituted for the accomplishment of certain specific purposes or ends, and is either elevating or degrading, as the result of character, and the manner in which it may be administered. Good and proper government, if judiciously applied, can subserve *none* but wise and legitimate ends; whereas, government, however perfect in construction and character, when administered by the hand of inexperience, bigotry or prejudice, becomes an instrument for mischief inevitable, the magnitude of which cannot be easily computed. It is wise, just here, for the teacher to pause and meditate. No precipitancy or hasty action at so important a point, can be regarded wise on the part of the teacher—"What is well begun is half done."

Now, the end of school legislation, as I comprehend it, is to create, and sustain, order and harmony in the school, and the teacher alone is responsible to his pupils, their parents and society, for the results, good or bad, produced by the character of his or her particular government, and also for the manner in which administered. Therefore, how necessary for teachers to exercise the greatest measure of liberality, prudence and discretion, consistent, in the choice of principles and rules for the management of their schools. The teacher should, in every possible respect, be thoroughly familiar with the rights and duties of his pupils, and as equally certain with respect to his own position in, and relation to, the school over which he may preside. These are certainly points of primary interest to the animate teacher, without a well defined knowledge of which he cannot reasonably expect to reach proper adjustment in the affairs and relations of the school. In the presence of conditions so unfavorable, his efforts to establish rules and administer discipline must continue futile, but "passive nonentities." Self-government should be a question of no minor importance to teachers of youth. Who, merely by great intellectual capacities, is fitted to direct and control wisely the operations of a school? Should the teacher not be profoundly interested in, and fully conversant with, the laws of self-government? How can he teach *rightly* that with which he is not acquainted? Self-possession, and self-abnegation, are subjects to which due attention should be given by every teacher in the land. The teacher must, to be successful in his calling, study carefully and closely the laws and operations by which his own mind, aspirations and passions are directed. By such knowledge, only, can the will and affections of the child be legitimately reached and properly disciplined. It is just at this incipient point, in the government of children, that many teachers have made such egregious and signal failures. *All the mischief* kindred to the same source, has not had its origin in the school-room. There are parents, *not a few*, who have given their children the benefit of much doubtful and injurious training, analagous in character, the disastrous results of which have been so damaging to the best school-governments the world has known.

Now, the teacher is necessitated to undo, *in toto*, or at least greatly reconstruct, all such home discipline, before he can reasonably hope to establish for his school anything like equal or uniform government. For, what is the condition of a school in which the government is badly adjusted? I know there are those who predicate that "good order" in schools is of little worth, either to teacher or pupil. My experience is diametrically the opposite. No school, minus wholesome government, can long sustain a reputation for progress, either intellectually or morally. This is a fact which is almost universally conceded; so much so, at least, as to make any additional argument by me nearly superfluous. Now, the teacher possessing as he does, or should, all the elements requisite to the formation of just and suitable discipline for the management and preservation of his school, is alone culpable for any failure on his part, touching the subject in question. Where is the living teacher who gladly welcomes failure, as the product of indefatigable effort? It is unreasonable to presume that there are any such. The teacher who is really alive to the interests of his work, does desire to see his labors and vigils accomplishing the greatest measure of good. Bearing upon the subject of school government, might be asked the following pertinent questions, viz: "What can a teacher *do*, and how should he *act* in school, that his system of legislation may gain and retain the confidence, approval and respect, not only of the pupils, but of the parents and school authorities as well?

1st. What can he do? Much every way. How? By evincing *unfeigned faith* in the utility and necessity of rules of government, whereby attempts at usurpation may be checked, and acts of insubordination prevented. 2d. By showing to his pupils, and to all concerned, that he has confidence in his *ability* to control and regulate the workings of his school without apprehension of difficulty. A man is more likely to succeed in any enterprise when he has the feeling of self-reliance. Whenever children find that their teacher distrusts his or her ability to govern them, they are not at all slow in putting the skill of their executive to the test; resulting in some cases in the inauguration of "miniature civil war" in the school. A teacher, to govern well, should gain and retain the affections of his pupils.—Children are not apt to respect and obey, with any degree of uniformity, the mandates of a teacher whom, for just provocation, they despise or hate. For this they are not to be blamed. Children, in common with adults, have *rights* which the teacher should respect and will, if he be not totally destitute of all moral feeling. Much of the bad government in schools of every grade, is the direct and legitimate product of *blind presumption* on the part of the teacher. The teacher, in my opinion, should take counsel of the judgment and wishes of parents and school authorities, in matters pertaining to his official duties. This could not invalidate, but, on the contrary, would tend rather to increase the efficiency of school government, for no teacher is so *wise* as to be wholly incapable of learning from the experience of others. There are many other points of no secondary importance, touching the great importance of school government, which I must, for want of time and space, pass over for the present.—However, I cannot close this very imperfect article, without first briefly noticing a few, which to my mind, are fundamental essentials in all well regulated school legislation, without which, no teacher need expect or hope for any thing like peace, harmony or good order in his school.

The teacher should see that the government is *uniform;* that is, the same from day to day. He should not give his pupils privileges Friday afternoons, and whip or punish them in some way, for the simple arrogation of the *same* privileges at other times. A teacher who takes counsel of his *own* feelings, will not, cannot have regular discipline in his school. The teacher to govern his school successfully, should not govern it *too much!* The effects upon childhood of overmuch government, are ruinous in no small measure, and are exhibited in schools and families, as well. This extreme should be studiously avoided by both teacher and parent. The teacher should be kind, yet firm; *kind*, that his treatment toward his pupils be humane, proper and *always impartial;* *firm*, that his pupils may *know* that with him *no* means precisely *no* and *yes* means precisely *yes*. The teacher should be willing to show the child that he has great confidence in his (the child's) ability and willingness to do right. By this, children learn what is of paramount importance—the elements of self-government; and thus the teacher's irksome task of governing is greatly diminished. Parents would do well to adopt the same process.

The day of rigid chastisement and torture in the school-room is overpast.

"He that only rules by terror
Doeth grievous wrong."
Tennyson. C.

FEBRUARY STRAWBERRIES AND FLOWERS IN FLORIDA.—A correspondent of the Boston *Transcript* writes from Florida under date of the 1st instant:

"I see you have been having another cold spell. Thursday, January 26, seems to have been a harsh day with you, with snow and sleet, and finally a temperature below zero. Here, all last week, the weather was unexceptionally fine and mild. Thursday (your cold day) it was too warm for a light overcoat. On Friday I walked two miles to Hardee's nursery, and saw a cape jasamine just bursting into bloom, and plenty of strawberry blossoms—all in the open air and unprotected. I might have seen ripe strawberries growing if I had chosen to walk a few rods over some rather moist land.—Yesterday the thermometer in the shade was at 77. It was almost too hot to work much in the open air. Some spinach and peas that I planted a fortnight ago have come up finely. Onions of good size have sprung up abundantly from last year's seed left accidentally in the soil. On Sunday I sent home violets that I plucked that day in the woods. The sorrel in the fields is of the brightest green, and the young grass is springing, much to the delight of the lowing herds, that are sent out to forage for themselves in winter.—Winter! The name seems a misnomer here. There has not been a day since the middle of November that it has not been a luxury to be out of doors. For a day or two about Christmas in door life was rather uncomfortable because of our limited provisions for a temperature below fifty."

A VOTER AND NON-VOTER.—Two Constitutional "persons" offered their ballots at the recent election in Macon, Georgia. We give the conversation as it occurred between each person and the inspector:

Non-Voter offers a ballot.

Inspector—We cannot take your vote, madam.

Non-Voter—Why not? I can read and write, and understand perfectly the political issues involved in this election, I pay city and county assessments and internal revenue taxes. I keep a store, buy and sell goods, sign checks, and give receipts.

Inspector—We know all that, madam, but we cannot take your vote.

Exit Non-Voter.

Voter appears, and offers a ballot.

Inspector—What is your name.

Voter—I dunno, massa. I'se sometimes called Ole Jo, but most allers Ole Cuss.

Inspector—What is your age?

Voter—Look a-yere, massa, I'se jes a hundred.

Inspector—Where was you born?

Voter—Golly, I dunno dat. My ole massa said I wasn't born at all, but dat I jes cum yer on a flat boat.

Inspector—Take his ballot.—*Woodhull and Claflin's Weekly.*

IN the execution of a deed, by a man and his wife, the wife was taken aside by the commissioner before the acknowledgement was made, who, in the usual form, asked, "Do you execute this deed free, and without any fear or compulsion of your husband?" "Fear my husband?" exclaimed the wife; "I've had five husbands, and never was afraid of any of them!"

AN old lady, gazing with astonishment at an elephant in a menagerie, asked the keeper, "What kind of beast is that eating hay with his tail?"

WHY is a grain of sand in the eye like a school-master's cane? Because it hurts the pupil.

MISS TOMPKINS says that every unmarried lady of forty has passed the Cape of Good Hope.

HAPPINESS grows at your own firesides, and not picked in strangers' gardens.