

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

AGRICULTURE HORTICULTURE RURAL LIFE EXCELSIOR LITERATURE SCIENCE ARTS NEWS

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT."

[SINGLE NO. FOUR CENTS.]

VOL. XII. NO. 16.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1861.

[WHOLE NO. 588.]

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY
AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
With an Able Corps of Assistants and Contributors.

The RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unsurpassed in Value, Purity, Usefulness and Variety of Contents, and unique and beautiful in Appearance. Its Conductor devotes his personal attention to the supervision of the various departments, and earnestly labors to render the RURAL an eminently Reliable Guide on all the important Practical, Scientific and other Subjects intimately connected with the business of those whose interests it zealously advocates. As a FAMILY JOURNAL it is eminently instructive and entertaining—being so conducted that it can be safely taken to the Hearts and Homes of people of intelligence, taste and discrimination. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with appropriate and beautiful Engravings, than any other journal, rendering it the most complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER in America.

FOR TERMS AND OTHER PARTICULARS, see last page.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1851, by D. D. T. Moore, in the Office of the Clerk of the District Court for the Northern District of New York.

Our only object in copyrighting this paper is to secure that every honorable journalist will freely grant—proper credit for articles selected from its pages. Any and every journal is at liberty, and invited, to copy freely, by crediting each original article or illustration to Rural New-Yorker.

AGRICULTURAL.

SUGGESTIONS ON FARM PRACTICE.

ALTHOUGH it is senseless to ignore "book farming," as the practice of what we learn from books or papers is called in opposition to what we learn from observation and experience, yet we acknowledge that our most useful lessons are the results of long practice and close observation. We like to listen as the old farmer relates his experience,—we delight to hear how he failed, and the reason why,—of his repeated trials and struggles, and final triumph. We listen to his sage advice on all practical questions, only occasionally urging such objections as are necessary to bring out the facts more clearly, or to arouse the old veteran to a more thorough and enthusiastic defence of his favorite practices. In almost every neighborhood there are one or more known to be men of experience and good judgment,—the people have faith in their wisdom and to a great extent receive their counsels and follow their example. They thus exert an influence on their neighborhood, and this is considered right by all,—learning from practice. We listen to the counsels of such sages in agriculture, take a note in memory's page, or on a page of our memorandum book, lay them before hundreds of thousands of readers, and in the opinion of some they become changed to wild and visionary theories. Strange effect this, of types and ink. Sometimes we induce the old worker, whose fingers are better fitted by use for the plow-handles than the goose-quill, to make a few pen-and-ink sketches, and these we use at such times as may be most beneficial to our readers. We have some memoranda now that are quite reasonable, and we think will not be unprofitable.

PASTURE is often badly mismanaged. It is poor economy to put cattle in the lot until the ground is fairly settled. Then, make careful calculation how many head your pasture land will support during the summer, and divide this number by the figure 2, and it will give you the right number. Sell off the balance of your stock, or provide for their keep in some other way. This will be found the most economical, even if you have to sell at a sacrifice. A little well rotted manure scattered over the surface in the spring gives the grass a good start, and if the pasture is old, scratch the surface with a harrow.

In growing CORN, where the soil is of a fair fertility, a very great increase can be made to the crop by a little nursing or feeding in the hill. We all know the benefit of extra care in the early life of animals, and how it gives them a start in the world and exerts an influence for years; while early neglect causes evils that are never fully overcome. The same is true of vegetables. A plant stunted when young never makes a vigorous growth or arrives at maturity. This is the reason why some are prejudiced against deep plowing, by which a portion of the sub-soil is brought to the surface. The plants when young and when they need the best and most delicate food, the "milk for babes," are compelled to subsist on this crude sour earth, that has lain out of reach of sun and air for centuries. It is no wonder, then, that they become sickly from dyspepsia or starvation. Some die, others linger along, and when the weather becomes exceedingly warm and pleasant, and the gentle showers descend upon the earth, this exhausted soil becomes ameliorated, the plants take courage, and after a time make a respectable growth, but never become as large or strong or yield as much as though they had been well cared for from the first. The proper way to do is to manure land in the usual way all that you think necessary, and then give a little nicer food for the young plant to use just as soon as its roots push out. If the ground is in good heart from the manure given the previous year, a good portion of the needed food is found in the soil, in a very good condition for use, but even then a little is of great advantage. For this purpose the best article is a handful of manure from the chicken house.

It will give corn a vigorous start and a healthy color. The next best thing is a small shovel full of well rotted manure, finely broken up and mixed in the hill. In manuring we must remember that a plant cannot, like a pig, run around in search of food, so that what it needs must be put within its reach. A plant may starve with abundance of food within a few inches of its hungry mouth. From this food given when young, strength is acquired and the size increased so that the roots can reach out and obtain the food supplied by the ordinary manuring. Pursue this course and you will find the crop wonderfully increased. Indeed, this is the way to raise premium crops. For potatoes the same plan is good, though not, perhaps, as necessary as for corn, because the old potato, if we are not too penurious to plant a whole one or a large piece, will furnish food for the young plant for some time.

In PLANTING POTATOES we have long thought that our farmers use too little seed, and put the hills too far apart. A "Canadian Farmer" says he cannot imagine how American farmers can seed their land with potatoes and use only from six to ten bushels, while he plants never less than eighteen or twenty, and sometimes more. Some of the potato growers we know of would have very few potatoes to sell if they were to keep twenty bushels to the acre for seeding the next season. The best crop of potatoes we ever saw grown was planted in rows, from a foot to eighteen inches apart, and the rows just far enough apart to allow the use of a small cultivator. This plan requires some hand labor, but it pays well if potatoes are worth anything. The plan of manuring in the hill, as suggested above for corn, is just as valuable, we think, for potatoes. Give plenty of seed, plant in rows, and give plenty of good manure around the sets, and in a soil of ordinary richness, three or four hundred bushels may be grown, if free from rot. It is a poor plan to make hills three and a half feet apart, put little seed and no manure in the hill, and then cultivate a whole season, and rake over an acre of ground to gather up fifty or a hundred bushels of marketable potatoes. Some persons think that if they plant potatoes with too many eyes, or too large a piece, they get too much top, but this is not the case. If a whole potato is planted, a few of the strongest eyes will send up their shoots, exhaust the strength of the potato, and the less active eyes will never push.

TOBACCO GROWING.

A FEW weeks since we published two articles on the Culture and Curing of Tobacco, taken mainly from the Transactions of the State Agricultural Society. The following communication is from a gentleman who, in addition to much experience, has published a valuable essay on the subject, and we believe it was for his work the engravings used in our articles were originally made:

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—A few weeks since I noticed an article in the RURAL on the Culture of Tobacco in your State, giving estimates of cost of raising, &c. Having had some experience in raising tobacco in New York, and in selling it, both of my own and of others' raising, it occurred to me that a few suggestions from me in your journal, in regard to tobacco raising in New York, might be of some use to your people. As I have not seen all that you have written on the subject, it is possible you may already have made similar suggestions to the same end.

For the last four or five years the market value of New York Seed Leaf has declined in comparison with other seed leaf. The question at once arises as to the cause. Why should not New York Seed Leaf hold its relative value? or, rather, why should it not be of equal marketable value to the Connecticut or Ohio Seed Leaf? I will venture to say that it is not on account of the difference in soil or climate. The soil of Western and Central New York is equal in fertility to the Valley of the Connecticut, or the State of Ohio, and the difference of climate is too small to have a decided influence except, possibly, that Connecticut has a dryer atmosphere during the fall months. This is the drying or curing season,—when the tobacco is on the poles,—and this fact—if it is such—is important to know in order to bestow more attention to the opening and shutting of the tobacco house, according as the weather may be damp or dry. I would suggest, also, that a less quantity should be put within a given space on the poles, to insure a better current of air. Tobacco houses are often too much crowded. More tobacco is raised than there is room to house in the best manner.

To return to the question why the New York Seed Leaf is not of equal marketable value with other seed leaf, I would say, because less care and skill are brought to bear to produce it. The raising of tobacco involves both agricultural and mechanical skill. It is a business that must be learned, and advantage taken of the experience of one year to correct any mismanagement for another. It requires constant watching and intelligent supervision, from the selection of seed through all the stages of planting, worming, hoeing, cutting, housing, curing, stripping, sorting, and in boxing, till it is ready for the manufacturer. Whenever the tobacco raisers of New York State are prepared to give to the subject that care and skill that is given to it by the growers of other States, they will be able to produce as good, and a marketable tobacco; and, until they make up their minds to

all this, they had better plant those crops that need no care to bring them to perfection.

Very little, if any, attention is paid in procuring seed, which requires to be renewed from the Havana stock whenever the original peculiarities of this plant have become extinct, and a thick, harsh leaf is produced, when a thin and silky one is wanted. The tobacco grower ought first to find out what the market requires, what is a first rate quality of seed leaf tobacco, to be able to know it when he has it. Then he has to learn the process of producing it. It will not come by chance, except as exceptions to a rule.

I intended only to suggest in this note that the growers of tobacco in New York do not produce so fine and valuable an article of seed leaf as the people of Connecticut; and to state why, in my judgment, they do not. I have learned from old and experienced tobaccoists that tobacco has been raised in New York of the very finest quality of texture and flavor, equal or superior to any of the New England or Northwestern Seed Leaf Tobacco. I am in no way interested in the tobacco trade, and would like to have the New York tobacco growers do justice to their fine soil and to themselves.

THE OSIER—ITS CULTURE, ETC.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Having lately seen several inquiries in your paper respecting the Osier Willow and its culture, and being asked almost daily "Do you think it will pay?" I have concluded to send you my experience in its cultivation.

Three years ago this spring, after corn planting, I set two acres of the French Osiers, placing them in rows three feet apart, at a distance of one foot from each other. The first year I cultivated and hoed the same as corn, and many of the shoots attained the height of four feet. The next spring I cut them, but having no machine for peeling, lost the crop, except a few used for sets. Last spring I cut and commenced peeling by hand, which I found rather an up-hill business, and almost resolved to abandon their culture, if they must be peeled in this way. About this time a machine was invented for peeling willows, the same which was advertised in your paper in March, present volume. I immediately procured one which worked to my entire satisfaction, and with it finished peeling my crop, which, when ready for market, including some sold for sets, a little exceeded a ton. These I shipped to a commission merchant in New York and received for them \$110 per ton.

This year I have a much heavier crop. For an experiment I have weighed those cut from twelve stools, which amount to eighteen pounds. I have found in peeling and drying they waste nearly one-half. The produce of an acre stands thus:

14,520 stools per acre, 1/4 lbs. each.....	21,780 lbs.
Ready for market 5/8 tons, \$110 per ton.....	\$605.00
Cost of cutting per acre.....	50.00
Cost of peeling per ton.....	88.50
Binding and taking to market, \$5 per ton.....	27.50
Total.....	\$722.00

Deducting expenses, this leaves a profit per acre, of \$633.00. According to directions received at the time planted, I have not cultivated mine since the first year, but think they should be cultivated once every spring, to loosen the soil and keep them free from weeds and grass. I am confident any one that has suitable ground, and will bestow proper cultivation, can realize this amount from an acre of willows, perhaps more. After reading these facts, I think no one can hesitate how to answer the query, "Will it pay?"

CORN CULTURE.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—While perusing the pages of your useful paper, and receiving the benefits of the many valuable suggestions of both editors and contributors, I have thought that perhaps I could partially remunerate my brother farmers for those suggestions, by relating some of my experience in Western farming.

My method of cultivating corn is somewhat different from any that I have seen laid down in the books. The soil of my farm is the rich vegetable mold so common on the prairies of Southern Wisconsin and Northern Illinois. I select my field for planting and plow it deep in the fall. In the spring, just before planting, I harrow thoroughly; then plant in straight rows four feet apart each way. When the corn has sprouted, and nearly ready to prick through the surface into daylight, I again take the harrow,—a light one this time,—and harrow as thoroughly as I did previous to planting, regardless of rows or hills. By this process all the weeds lying near the surface are destroyed, giving the corn, which will be up in a day or two, an opportunity to get a fair start before the cultivator will be needed. After this, cultivate in the usual manner.

Every one knows, who has had experience in raising corn on old land, how difficult it is to keep the weeds down for the first few weeks, especially the weeds growing in the hill, among the young and tender stalks; rendering it necessary to at once commence with the hoe and fingers, or let the weeds have possession. But by using the harrow as above indicated, the soil is loosened about the hill, thus encouraging the young corn, and at the same time discouraging the weeds. There is no danger of disturbing the hills, not one in a thousand will be moved by the harrow.

D. G. CHEEVER.
Clinton, Rock Co., Wis., 1861.

HUNGARIAN MILLET.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—This is an excellent and very profitable article to the farmer, whether grown for seed, or for fodder for any kind of farm stock. They will eat it with avidity, and winter as well as when fed on clover or timothy. The writer of this article has raised both this millet and the Hungarian grass, but regards the millet as preferable for two reasons, viz.: 1st, The seed, which yields from twenty-five to thirty bushels per acre, and weighs from fifty-five to sixty pounds per bushel, is valuable not only for feeding neat cattle and horses, but is good for fattening hogs and sheep. Also good for fowls. 2d, When cut and cured for hay, it has a very tender and remarkably sweet stalk, well covered with blades, and the yield per acre is from three to five tons,—sometimes more,—and as an article for sowing stock, it is very superior.

When sown for seed, half a bushel per acre is sufficient, and in harvesting is to be treated like oats. When sown purposing it for hay, about three-fourths of a bushel per acre is sufficient, and it should be cut as soon as it is headed out. In curing it for hay, it should be treated like red clover, and allowed to stand in the cock two days at least. The stubble, in the latter case, will shoot up anew, making a fine crop of fall feed, but should be fed off before much frost, for that injures it. A soil suitable for oats is suitable for this; but it should not be sown before the first of June, say from the first to the tenth. The land should be thoroughly fitted before sowing; after sowing, harrowed lightly and rolled, so the mower or reaper can be used in cutting.

Monroe Co., N. Y., 1861.

A. BRESE.

AN EXPERIMENT WITH POUDETTE.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Two years since I thought I would experiment with Poudrette, and accordingly sent for three barrels, which was used on one acre of rather poor land, and planted to corn. The result was abundantly satisfactory, although I have no figures to show definitely the result. Last spring I used six barrels with the following result: Twenty hills, without Poudrette, gave 14 1/2 pounds. Twenty hills, with Poudrette, gave 25 pounds. This makes about 32 bushels per acre without, and 50 bushels with Poudrette, (more or less according to the distance which the corn is planted,) and this, at 50 cents per bushel, gives a balance of \$10 in favor of the Poudrette, beside a great difference in the fodder, to say nothing of the satisfaction of hoeing large corn, or of having it ripen from ten to fifteen days earlier, which it does. My experiment is for the corn as soon as husked. I consider this fertilizer equal to the best green stable manure for the present crop, while the whole cost is less than the mere hauling of the manure in many cases.

In writing this article I do not expect to induce all the readers of the RURAL to avail themselves of the imported Poudrette, but hope I may induce them to avail themselves of similar means within their reach (deodorized night soil,) that shall enable them to raise a remunerative and abundant crop, instead of a few soft rubbins not worth harvesting. Brother farmers, try experiments and "report progress."

Vernon, N. Y., 1861.

G. N. LAWRENCE.

CHEESE-MAKING IN ALLEGANY.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Herewith please find the result of my cheese-making the past season, from ten good cows. We commenced making in the fore part of April, (cows did not all come in till last of May,) raised 4 good calves, gave them milk till 5 or 6 weeks old, and then fed them whey. Made butter for family use, (six in number, beside help in haying and harvest,) and some 50 pounds that we sold. Used all the milk we wished in the family, hired man not being fond of meat, we had it regular three times a day. Fed the whey to cows, which the calves and three spring pigs would not drink. Fed cows about two quarts of pea meal each, per day, for six or seven weeks after cold weather came on; and continued to make once a week through January till 5th of February. Cows all to come in this spring about the same time as last. Total amount of cheese made, 5,710 pounds, making 571 pounds each. The cheese was sold by the season, at \$8.00 per cwt.,—\$456.80 to which add the value of butter sold and used in family, and milk used, and also growth of pigs and calves, and it would not be less than \$50 per cow, or \$500 for the ten. The cows had good pasture, and no extra feed except what is stated above.

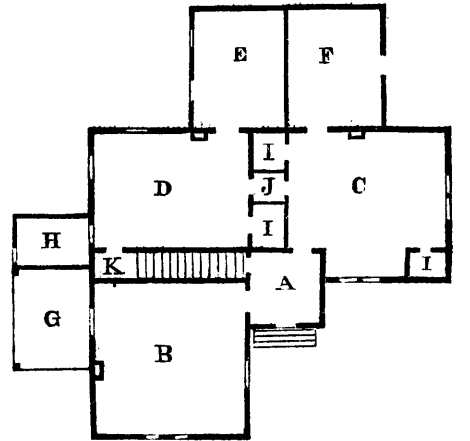
Alfred, Alleg. Co., N. Y., 1861.

C. D. LANGWORTHY.

AN IRREGULAR COTTAGE.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—The accompanying design will, I think, suit some of your readers, who are looking for utility in a farm house, combined with sufficient variety and novelty to relieve it from the monotonous effect of the square, or parallelogram form. In adding but little to the first cost of the simplest style, it comprises many desirable qualities,—as ventilation, exterior views, &c.,—not so readily obtained in a compact, or purely regular building. It is intended as a homestead, or residence of some pretension,—though of no metropolitan model,—but unmistakably that of the country gentleman, born and raised amidst landscape scenery, with rural tastes and habits. I have not furnished the upright or perspective view; but suggest that an

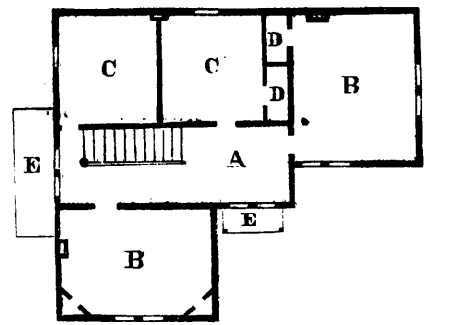
appropriate elevation would approach somewhat the Italian school, modified by an omission of the tower, and perhaps otherwise,—by adaptation to our peculiar wants and tastes,—into what may be more truly termed the American Farmers' Style. The plan



FIRST FLOOR.

A, Hall—9x9 feet; B, Parlor—18x18; C, Dining Room—18x14; D, Kitchen—18x14; E, Sink Room—14x11; F, Bed Room—14x11; G, Porch—12x8; H, Pantry—6x6; I, J, K, Closets; J, Passage; K, Chamber and Cellar Stairs.

has a few points of excellence that may be mentioned. It will be observed that the two principal rooms are pleasantly located,—are reached from a very convenient hall; and that by a very simple arrangement the dining or sitting room is supplied with closets, while being improved in size and appearance by a neat bay window. Some may object



SECOND FLOOR.

A, Hall—27x9 feet; B, B, Chambers—18x13; C, C, Chambers—14x12; D, D, D, D, Closets; E, E, Balconies.

to the amplitude of the upper hall, yet I would not reduce it. Opening into apartments sufficiently roomy,—and connected, as it is, with projecting balconies commanding reverse prospects,—I should deem it the beauty (as well as the comfortable feature,) of the chamber plan.

Grand Rapids, Mich., 1861.

L. W. L.

FENCE BUILDING.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I put up board fence on the following plan, which fully meets my expectations. I take three scantling, 2 by 4, 7 feet long, (hemlock;) boards, 1 by 6, 16 feet long; battening, of burch, 1 1/2 by 3, 4 feet long. I sharpen my scantling one foot on each end, (so that I can change ends,) bore an inch hole in the center, and one from it each way about 16 inches. My battening I bore a hole 1/2 of inch, in which I cut a thread of a lead of five to the inch. My screws are of oak, or red beech, or burch, or soft maple, and made long enough to go through the scantling, (or post,) and through battening where the boards intervene. I set the fence a little crooked, letting the end of one panel come into the angle made by the board and the post of the length that preceded it. I put a string of matching over the top of my posts to make them secure to each other, as wire was not convenient. This has stood in the most exposed place in town, and has kept its position. I think this the best portable fence that can be made for the same price. Iron screws may be used, but at present they are too expensive. This fence costs,

For Boards, 32 feet.....	\$0.24
For Battening, 4 feet.....	4
For Posts, 16 feet.....	12
For Screws.....	4
For Wire.....	1
Total.....	45

This can be made by any handy farmer for the other five cents per panel, making only fifty cents per rod, except the loss in zigzag.

Phoenix, N. Y., 1861.

SAMUEL AVERY, M. D.

WIND-MILL PUMPS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Noticing an inquiry in your paper of March 30th, from A. A., Monroe Co., for description of pump to raise water by wind, and also your request for some of your readers to give their experience in relation thereto, is my reason for addressing you. I have been for some years on the lookout for information on the same subject, and finally made an arrangement with the patentee of a mill, which was on exhibition at the State Fair, held in Elmira last October, to set it up on my premises on trial. From an experience since that date, I can express myself as being highly pleased with its operation. For description I would refer your correspondent to the patentee, but will just say that the

Ladies' Department.

"HIS HAND UPON THE LATCH."

A YOUNG WIFE'S SONG. My cottage home is fill'd with light The long, long summer day, But, ah! I dearest love the night, And hail the sinking ray.

THE DRESS QUESTION.

Philosophy, Hygiene, Beauty, &c.

In the RURAL for Jan. 5th, I find an article on "Dress," by LINDA BENNETT, and in closing your remarks you pass the subject over to the "ladies," saying, "you will be glad to have them discuss its influence upon their sex, in a philosophical and hygienic point of view."

to the beautiful. Can a thing be beautiful that does not possess adaptation and fitness for what it was designed? Does the dress worn by civilized women answer to these? No. No one will, I am sure, say that a woman "fashionably dressed" is comfortably clad, or that she is sufficiently protected from the cold winds of winter, notwithstanding she may have double the amount around her necessary for that purpose, if properly disposed and fitted; and in summer, they are "roasted alive" in their endeavor to "keep up appearances; thus, unnecessarily expending the vitality of the system in carrying the extra "load."

Choice Miscellany.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] INVOCATION BRIGHT skies, with chastened radiance beaming o'er us, Glad tones of laughter in the woodland bowers, Winds gently sighing through the trees around us, And humming honey bees amid the flowers,

stock of reading matter, with the exception of newspapers and the bible, will not embrace twenty books,—and these of a light character, once read and of no further value. Such is the supply of mental food from the exhaustless intellectual stores of this age, which the parent affords his sons during the entire period that they are under the paternal roof! It is a shame, a gross injustice! Do you say "they have not much taste for reading?" No wonder; and if, by the time they are forty years of age, they are respected for their intelligence, it will never occur to them that they owe any debt of gratitude to their parents for their early advantages.

Sabbath Musings.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] THE PRAYER OF THE MOTHERLESS. BY J. BELL JENNINGS. GOD, OUR FATHER! Who, from out Thy heavenly home, Carest for Thy children here; Oh, may I, an orphan, come To Thy throne without a fear? Mother's tender care and love Now I only know through Thee; Then let angels from above Watch, and feed, and care for me.

The Educator.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] THE USES OF LANGUAGE.

ITS RELATION TO IDEAS IN TEACHING.

In the instruction of youth, a due regard to the use of language and a proper estimate of its value are of essential importance.

There may be said to be two general classes of ideas corresponding to this two-fold purpose, the one class consisting of those ideas which are the natural result of experience and the common intercourse of life.

The ideas of the second class are based upon facts and fundamental principles which have been developed only after a long continued and close application of the mind to the investigation of particular subjects.

To evolve these ideas from the language in which they have been involved, is a special work, requiring earnest and protracted effort.

By pursuing the method of instruction here alluded to, in which books hold so prominent a place, it is greatly to be feared that not a little of the time and labor of both teacher and pupils is absolutely lost by attaching undue importance to the language used.

It will be seen, on comparison, that the views here presented relate to one of the two principal methods of instruction,—the Analytic, and those expressed in a previous article on school teaching, relate to the other method,—the Synthetic; the first method proceeding from the idea to the language, and the second, from the language to the idea.

It will be seen, on comparison, that the views here presented relate to one of the two principal methods of instruction,—the Analytic, and those expressed in a previous article on school teaching, relate to the other method,—the Synthetic; the first method proceeding from the idea to the language, and the second, from the language to the idea.

SOME men are like pyramids, which are very broad where they touch the ground, but grow narrower as they reach the sky.

THE TRUE TEACHER.

It is the duty of the teacher not only to educate, to draw out what is in the mind of the pupil, to bring into exercise his faculties, to develop, uncover, unfold his powers, which lie folded up like the wings of a bird for future use, but he must also teach, instruct, impart of his own substance, communicate from his own store, according to the power which he has, the light within him.

If we have ideas, there will be no difficulty in finding names for them, or terms by which to express them. Some teachers require of their pupils the outlay of more force in the acquisition of names, than would be needed to gain a tolerable knowledge of things.

TRIBUTE TO TEACHERS.

The conquerer moves on in a march. He stalks onward with the "pride, pomp, and circumstance of war"—banners flying, shouts rending the air, guns thundering, and martial music pealing to drown the shrieks of the wounded and the lamentations for the slain.

Not thus the schoolmaster in his peaceful vocation. He meditates and prepares in secret the plans which are to bless mankind; he slowly gathers around him those who are to further their execution; he quietly though firmly advances in his humble path, laboring steadily, but calmly, till he has opened to the light all the recesses of ignorance, and torn up by the roots the weeds of vice.

Such men—men deserving the glorious title of teachers of mankind—I have found laboring conscientiously, though perhaps obscurely, in their blessed vocation wherever I have gone.

A CHINESE SCHOOLMASTER.—What a delightful thing it must be to be a "schoolmaster abroad." The income of a Chinese schoolmaster depends on the number of his pupils, but they must not exceed 20, because it is held that he could not attend to a greater number with the necessary care.

Useful, Scientific, &c.

THE BRAIN.

ONE of the readiest roads to the head is through the lungs. You may reach the brain in a minute with chloroform, for example. The power of this drug is marvellous. When under its influence, a man may have his limb cut off without any sensation whatever; and even when he recovers from the artificial trance, he may still have neither pain nor uneasiness.

RALPH FARNHAM AT 104 YEARS OF AGE.

DURING the publication of our last volume, the movements of RALPH FARNHAM, as "the last survivor of the Battle of Bunker Hill," were duly chronicled, various matters having called forth the old hero from the hermit life he was leading.



The subject of our sketch was born on the 7th of July, 1756, in the State of New Hampshire, and was early inured to all the hardships accompanying farm life in the forest.

"It seems strange that out of all who were at Bunker Hill, I alone should be living. It appears to me, though so long ago, as if it were but yesterday. I can remember the particulars of the march after I listed—how the people cheered, and when near Andover, Colonel Abbot came out and said, 'Well done, my lads,' and sent out cider and grog in pails.

In 1780 Mr. FARNHAM went to Maine, where he resided until his death. The Phenological Journal states that he took possession of one hundred acres of land in the then wilderness, an apparently interminable forest surrounding him for miles.

In 1780 the old gentleman joined the Free-Will Baptist Church, of which he remained a constant

of spectacles which were used by his mother, and are at least one hundred and sixty years old.

In October, 1860, Mr. F. visited Boston, and was received with marked attention. The Prince of Wales and suite were at that time in the "Modern Athens," and the representative of royalty sent a special invitation to the old gentleman.

Returning to his home he sent a letter to the Boston Committee of Reception, expressing his gratitude for kindness received, detailing the occurrences of his homeward journey, answering queries, etc., etc., from which we extract as follows:

"Though I am in my 105th year, I am not past all usefulness; I split my own kindling wood and build my own fire. I am the first one up in the morning, and the first one in bed at night. I never sleep or lie down in the day time, but rise at five and retire at seven; and this I continue summer and winter. I have always been temperate, and for over thirty years past I have not tasted a drop of spirituous liquors, or even cider.

About twenty-five years ago I broke my thigh by falling on the ice, and had a surgeon to set it; but this is the only time a doctor ever attended me. I live on plain farmer's diet, drink tea and coffee, and eat a very light supper, never eating meat after dinner.

I voted for Gen. Washington for President, and have voted at every Presidential election since, and



RALPH FARNHAM'S HOME, ACTON, MAINE.

member. In his one hundredth year he mowed a large piece of grass land and dug a potato patch; but since then he has performed no labor except for his own amusement.

Mr. FARNHAM was always very regular in his habits. For several years before his demise, he rose regularly at 5 A. M., and retired at 7 P. M., always engaging aloud in prayer, in his own room, before retiring, and on rising. He was very cheerful, but strictly a religious man, spending a great portion of his time in reading his Bible, with the aid of a pair

continue for many successive months to be attacked with the identical local symptoms for which his limb was removed, at the hour of the day or night when he was wont to suffer martyrdom before its removal. And more than this, if seized by his old enemy during sleep, he may wake, exclaiming,— "Oh, my leg, my leg; it pains me the same as when it was on." More curious still, he may tell you he can, so far as his own feelings are concerned, actually move the foot of the amputated limb.

LIFE EVERYWHERE.

UNDER this caption a deeply interesting and instructive article makes its appearance in the Cornhill Magazine. How mysterious the world we live in! How it teems with life! What lessons it teaches of creative skill and providential superintendence! But read the article:

Life everywhere! The air is crowded with birds—beautiful, tender, intelligent birds, to whom life is a song and a thrilling anxiety,—the anxiety of love. The air is swarming with insects,—those little animated miracles. The waters are peopled with innumerable forms,—from the animalcule, so small that one hundred and fifty millions of them would not weigh a grain, to the whale, so large that it seems an island as it steeps upon the waves.

Life everywhere! On the earth, in the earth, crawling, creeping, burrowing, boring, leaping, running. If the sequestered coolness of the wood

hope to vote at the next election. This is the duty of every Christian freeman.

This letter, which my grandson has written at my direction, I have carefully read and approved, and I sign it with my own hand.

But the change of habit and diet, together with the excitement consequent upon the visit, proved too much for one of his advanced years; sickness followed, and he departed this life at his own home, where he had resided for eighty years, on the 26th of December, aged 104 years, 5 months, and 19 days.

tempts us to saunter into its checkered shade, we are saluted by the numerous din of insects, the twitter of birds, the scrambling of squirrels, the startled rush of unseen beasts, all telling how populous is this seeming solitude. If we pause before a tree or shrub, or plant, our cursory and half abstracted glance detects a colony of various inhabitants. We pluck a flower, and in its bosom we see many a charming insect busy in its appointed labor. We pick up a fallen leaf, and if nothing is visible on it, there is probably the trace of an insect larva hidden in its tissue, and awaiting their development. The drop of dew upon this leaf will probably contain its animals, under the microscope. The same microscope reveals that the "blood rain" suddenly appearing on bread, and awaking superstitious terrors, is nothing but a collection of minute animals (Monas prodigiosa; and that the vast tracts of snow which are reddened in a single night, owe their color to the marvelous rapidity in reproduction of a minute plant (Protococcus nivalis.)

WHERE ALL THE TOYS COME FROM.

THE vast majority are made at Grunhainscher, in Saxony. The glass comes from Bohemia. The bottles and cups are so fragile, that the poor workman has to labor in a confined and vitiated atmosphere, which cuts him off at 35 years of age. All articles that contain any metal are the produce of Nuremberg and the surrounding district. This old city has always been one of the chief centers of German metal-work. The workers in gold and silver of the place have long been famous, and their iron-work unique. This specialty has now descended to toys. Here all toy printing-presses, with their types, are manufactured; magic lanterns; magnetic toys, such as ducks and fish, that are attracted by the magnet; mechani-

cal toys, such as running mice, and conjuring tricks, also come from Nuremberg. The old city is pre-eminent in all kinds of toy diablerie. Here science puts on the conjurer's jacket, and we have a manifestation of the Germanic spirit of which their Albert Durer was the embodiment. The more solid articles which attract boyhood, such as boxes of bricks, buildings, &c., of plain wood, come from Grunhainscher, in Saxony.—Once a Week.

The Young Ruralist.

LETTER TO FARMER BOYS—NO. VI.

DEAR BROTHERS:—When the robins come chirping around your windows, and you hear the gentle music of the streams that the frost-king has unbound, and you see the flood of golden sunshine poured all around you, can you but help exclaim, "I am glad I am alive!" And are you not glad you are farmers,—to live in the midst of this grand unfolding of buds and flowers, of fresh green life everywhere, and feel your life unfolding to all these inspirations that come up around you? Methinks you can but rejoice that yours is so goodly an heritage.

How rich ye are! heirs of this vast domain of Nature's dome. The murmur of the streams and the great harpstrings of the trees, touched by the breath of evening, lull you to sleep, and the grand chorus that the birds learned of the angels, awakens you.

Nature has commenced preparations for her grand autumnal feast, and calls on you for aid. Proudly, gladly your hearts respond to the call, and your strong arms bear half her burdens. 'Tis a glorious thing to be a farmer! A glorious thing to have a great heart beating in unison with the huge heart of Nature! A glorious thing to be crowned with Nature's sovereignty. My heart always goes out in sympathy for those boys who stand daily behind counters, tinker in work shops, or are penned up in the office of a lawyer or physician, and ten-fold more for those whose aspirations ascend no higher than to a spotless dickey, a flashy watch chain, a brass headed cane, a couple of rings, and a fur hat.

But, amid all your luxuries, forget not the many unfortunate ones around you, those whose eyes have never beheld the golden sunshine—whose ears never drank in the music of the birds and streams—whose feet have never trodden the green grass of your meadows. Let benevolence characterize you, and thousands of hearts will swell an anthem of praise to God, for having placed His gifts in your hands.

Allow me, in closing this letter, to relate an incident to you, which occurred a day or two ago, and as the papers say, "all efforts to unravel the mystery have, as yet, proved unavailing." As I was about to ascend the steps of the University, a lad of perhaps fifteen or sixteen summers came toward me, and handing me a neatly enveloped package, walked immediately away. Upon examining it, I observed that the address was a printed one, and evidently cut from my last letter to you. On opening it, what was my joy and surprise to find two large hearts, made of the most splendid maple sugar I ever saw.

I think the donor must have been a farmer boy, for he had a fine, open countenance, rosy cheeks, and didn't look stunted,—that is, he looked as though he had always plenty of fresh air to breathe, to color his cheeks, give sparkle to his eye, and elasticity to his step. And he looked as though there was room enough in him for a big heart. The two hearts I shall preserve as precious souvenirs, and may his heart always remain as pure as those, and may he live an hundred and fifty years to eat just such maple sugar as he gave me. I should be most happy to have the privilege of thanking him personally, but having never seen him only then, he will please accept this poor attempt at gratitude, in lieu of it.

Alfred University, April, 1861. MINNIE MERTWOOD.

BE CAREFUL ABOUT LITTLE THINGS.

"My boy," said a father to his son, "be careful about little things. Great things will take care of themselves, but take care of little things, and everything will be taken care of." A young man once went to the city of Paris to seek a situation. He had letters of recommendation to a large banking establishment. He called on the gentlemen who was at the head of it, full of hope and confidence that he should find employment. The gentleman heard what he had to say, looked over his letters hastily, and then handed them back to him saying, "We have nothing for you to do, sir." The young man felt his heart sink within him. He was ready to burst into tears. But there was no help for it, so he made his bow and retired. As he was passing in front of the building, there was a pin lying on the pavement. He stopped, stooped down, picked it up, and then stuck it carefully away under the bosom of his coat. The gentleman with whom he had just been speaking was standing at the window, and saw what took place. In an instant the thought occurred to him that the young man who had such habits of carefulness as to stop, in such a moment of disappointment, and pick up a pin, would make a useful business man. He sent immediately and called him back. He gave him a humble situation in his establishment. From that he rose by degrees till he became the principal partner in the concern, and eventually a man of immense wealth, and the chief banker in Paris. So much for good, careful habits.

HINTS TO FARMERS' GIRLS.

FRIEND RURAL:—I now make my first debut as a writer. I do not intend to treat very largely on this subject, but merely to call forth the attentions of able writers. In looking over a late RURAL, I noticed another of sister MINNIE'S "Hints to Farmers' Boys." I agree with her, that we are in need of reform, (myself as well as others,) and I think reform is needed by the girls as well as boys. There has been a number of articles in the RURAL to boys, but very few to the girls. Most every one is acquainted with the fact, that the girls spend a great share of their leisure time in gossiping and embroidery, that might be spent in useful studies; such studies as would be useful in after life, when they are called to take charge of the household. The one great cause of idle, mischievous boys, is said to be in the bringing up. The mother almost always has the charge of the children, and it seems if the mothers were better, the boys would be better. J. H. Y. Fayette, N. Y., 1861.

A LIE always needs a truth for a handle to it, else the hand would cut itself which sought to drive it home upon another. The worst lies, therefore, are those whose blade is false, but whose handle is true.

from three million bushels; the quantity remaining in the State must be considerable. There is a large supply of vessels now available, though we look for enough business to offer to give them employment at about the last rates.

Business during the week has been greatly interfered with by the inclemency of the weather; and the impassable condition of the roads will prevent much transportation of goods to the interior for several days yet.

BRITISH COLUMBIA dates are to the 18th. Lady Franklin and Miss Rayeroff had arrived. The miners were leaving for Fraser River mines, and three steamers had left New Westminster for there, with good freights.

WASHINGTON dates are to the 20th. The Democratic and Republican Conventions to nominate Congressional candidates have been called.

FOREIGN NEWS. GREAT BRITAIN.—The London Building Association strike threatened to assume most formidable dimensions. All the great contractors had determined to close their yards if the men continue to refuse their offers.

FRANCE.—Napoleon received the address from the Corps Legislatif on the 23d ult. In returning thanks he said, notwithstanding the debate, he by no means regretted to see such a discussion.

ITALY.—The discussion of the Roman question continued in the Italian Chamber of Deputies. The speakers generally advocated the separation of the temporal from the spiritual power.

AUSTRIA.—An imperial decree grants to the congregations of Lombardy and Venetia, the right of electing twenty delegates to the Council of the Empire.

TURKEY.—The Levant Herald published the scheme of a forced loan of 12,000,000 Turkish pounds, which is under Ministerial consideration, and likely to be carried out.

INDIA.—The Calcutta and China mails would reach London on the 28th. Telegrams report tea advancing, and silk active but unchanged in price at Shanghai.

The Publisher to the Public. To All Our Readers.

A New Quarter of the RURAL commenced with April, and subscriptions and renewals are specially in order now—to commence with April, or January if preferred.

The very liberal SPECIFIC PREMIUMS and EXTRA GIFTS offered for Clubs formed before April, are EXTENDED TO MAY, so that Agent-Friends, Subscribers and others have another month to secure the valuable Prizes.

Back Numbers of this Volume will be sent to New Subscribers, until otherwise announced; but all wishing them should subscribe soon.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, ROCHESTER, APRIL 18, 1881. Our market is very quiet, and business is almost at a stand still in consequence of the war news.

Table with 3 columns: Commodity (Flour, Wheat, Corn, etc.), Price, and Grade/Quality.

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

Table with 3 columns: Commodity (Sugar, Coffee, Tea, etc.), Price, and Source.

THE WOOL MARKETS.

Table with 3 columns: Commodity (Wool, Fleeces, etc.), Price, and Origin (New York, American, etc.).

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

Table with 3 columns: Commodity (Beef, Sheep, etc.), Price, and Type (BRIGHTON, etc.).

MARRIED.

At Albion, Orleans Co., N. Y., on the 28th of March, at the house of Mrs. E. J. ORR, by Rev. Mr. STOKES, H. H. TERRILL, of Kent, Litchfield Co., Ct., and Miss C. STAATS, of Albion, N. Y.

DIED.

At New Carlisle, Ind., March 21, 1881, of disease of the lungs, AMANDA M., wife of JOHN F. HOYT, and daughter of the late LEWIS W. SMILEY, Esq., of this city, aged 33 years.

THE RIGHT KIND OF WATER PIPE.

THE RIGHT KIND OF WATER PIPE is the Wooden Pipe made by I. S. HOBBS, Rochester, N. Y. The writer in RURAL of March 30, (page 102) ought to be posted on the subject if he had read the paper before.

HARROWS AND CULTIVATORS.

SHARES' PATENT COVER and HOER'S PATENT SHOES' HILLING and HOEING MACHINES. HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, HORSE POWERS, DOG POWERS, SEND PLANTERS, &c. Circulars sent free. Address CHAS. E. PEARSE, 84 State St., Albany, N. Y.

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO., HAMMONDSBURGH.

PURE BREWED COUNTRY N. Y. WINES AND BRANDIES of the finest quality, made from active grapes at the Company's Establishment the past season, at reasonable prices.

THOROUGH BREED STOCK.

The Subscribers, BRODIE, CAMPBELL & CO., are now engaged in breeding and importing Farm Stock of the first quality. It is the finest quality, raised from active parent stock.

BEARDSLEY'S HAY ELEVATOR OR HORSE POWER FORK.

This Fork can be used with either one or two horses. Price, full rigged, with rope and three pulleys, \$12.

ASTOR HOUSE, NEW YORK.

This Hotel is in excellent condition. Recently many improvements have been made. Mr. Stinson, the former proprietor, has returned to supervise its executive department.

PRINCEPS PATENT AGRICULTURAL CALDRON AND STEAMER.

This is a new and valuable improvement for Cooking Feed for Stock and well adapted for all purposes where steam is required for heating. It is also well adapted for all domestic purposes where a Caldron Kettle is required.

WORK FOR ALL.

Are you out of employment? I want some smart men. J. WHITLEY, JR., Publisher, Davis Block, Geneva, N. Y.

THE SUMMER TERM OF CLOVER STREET SEMINARY.

SCHOOL TEACHERS.—I want to engage your services. Address without delay, J. WHITLEY, JR., Geneva, N. Y.

PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT.

Will be given to a number of smart men. Great inducement. Send for Circular. Address J. WHITLEY, JR., Davis Block, Geneva, N. Y.

EMPLOYMENT.

Now ready, a complete employment office watches and Jewels at a reasonable reduction! No advance payment required on goods. Address at once, HUBBARD BROS., Providence, R. I.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS.

I desire to engage some good Agents who would be satisfied to work for 24 months. J. WHITLEY, JR., Geneva, N. Y.

THE CLINTON SEEDLING POTATO.

PHOTOGRAPH, which obtained the first premium at the last Monroe Co. Fair, is superior for table use, yields better than any other variety grown in this section, and is not liable to rot.

WANTED.—The address of every Book Agent in America.

DOOLITTLE'S Improved Black-CAP RASPBERRY.

50,000 Plants for sale, of the choicest kind, propagated with care, from a stock of yearling bushes, and warranted to be bearing PLANTS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MAN WHO KEEPS A HORSE, COW, SHEEP, OR HOG.

THORNTON'S FOOD FOR CATTLE—FOR HORSES it is indispensable in promoting and sustaining all the animal functions.

EXTRACT OF TOBACCO, FOR DIPPING SHEEP AND LAMBS.

AND FOR DESTROYING ALL KINDS OF VERMIN ON OTHER ANIMALS. The Manufacturers of this new and valuable preparation, beg leave to call the attention of Farmers and Graziers to its effect.

WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO'S IMPROVED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

THE WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO. beg to state that they have reduced the price of their SEWING MACHINES, while they have added new and important improvements.

COUNTRY AGENTS WANTED.

Agents for the 'FAMILY NEWSPAPER' also for her Curious New Book of FEMALE CHARACTERS IN THE CITY. For Specimens and Terms inclose red stamp to HANKINS & CO., New York.

ITALIAN BEES.—Orders will now be received for these to be delivered in the Spring.

FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

This is the most interesting and strictly moral. It is published weekly, and is one of the best of its kind. Agents Wanted—Ladies and Teachers.

AMERICAN GUANO, FROM JARVIS & BAKER'S ISLANDS.

IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN, IMPORTED BY THE AMERICAN GUANO COMPANY, Office, 66 William Street, NEW YORK.

WOMEN OF NEW YORK.

Mrs. HANKINS' Curious New Book of Female Characters in the City, is very interesting and strictly moral. It is published weekly, and is one of the best of its kind.

HOMES FOR THE INDUSTRIOUS!

GARDEN STATE OF THE WEST.



THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD CO., HAVE FOR SALE 1,200,000 ACRES OF RICH FARMING LANDS.

In Tracts of Forty Acres and upward, on Long Credit and at Low Prices. MECHANICS, FARMERS AND WORKING MEN. The attention of the enterprising and industrious portion of the community is directed to the following statements.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY.

which, as they will perceive, will enable them by proper economy, perseverance and industry, to provide comfortable homes for themselves and families, with comparatively speaking, very little capital.

LANDS OF ILLINOIS.

As the State in the Valley of the Mississippi offers so great an inducement as the State of Illinois. There is no portion of the world where all the conditions of climate and soil so admirably combine to produce those two great staples, CORN and WHEAT, as the Prairies of Illinois.

RICH ROLLING PRAIRIE LANDS.

The deep rich loam of the prairies is cultivated with such wonderful facility that the farmers of the Eastern and Middle States are moving to Illinois in great numbers.

EVIDENCES OF PROSPERITY.

As an evidence of the thrift of the people, it may be stated that 600,000 tons of freight including 2,000,000 bushels of grain, and 250,000 barrels of flour, were forwarded over the line last year.

EDUCATION.

Mechanics and workmen will find the free school system encouraged by the State, and endowed with a large revenue for the support of school. Their children can live in sight of the church and schoolhouse and grow with the prosperity of the leading State in the Great Western Empire.



BUCKEYE MOWER AND REAPER.

WITH FLEXIBLE FOLDING BAR. THE ONLY MACHINE WHICH COMBINES ALL THE REQUISITES OF A PERFECT HARVESTER.

Farmers wishing to avoid disappointment, will give their orders early in the season. Circulars with full description and testimonials forwarded by mail.

6,000 AGENTS WANTED.

to sell our NEW INVENTIONS—a very recent, and of great value, and all pay great profits to Agents. Send for stamps and get 50 pages particulars. J. WHITLEY, JR., Lowell, Mass.

A SUNBEAM AND A SHADOW.

I heard a shout of merriment,
A laughing boy I see;
Two little feet the carpet press,

The Story-Teller.

CHARLEY HOLMES;
OR
THE CONSEQUENCES OF INDECISION.

BY MRS. M. A. LATHROP.

[Continued from page 124, last number.]

CHAPTER VI.

NOTHING for the first and second days after the arrival was to be heard from CHARLEY but surmises, guesses, and questions in regard to HENRY WILKES, for he had learned his name, and longed to see and know "what kind of a boy he was."

retaliation, very secretly informed CHARLEY that he had determined to return to his friends in New York, who would be glad to receive him, and to supply him with all the money he wanted.

CHARLEY should have summoned his better judgment and self-respect, and repelled these suggestions at once; but instead, he asked, "What can I do after I get there?"

"Do!" ejaculated HENRY, "why, do anything you have a mind to, for there are scores of places where they would jump at the chance of getting a young man of your capacity. Here, you are fourteen years old, and have to ask your ma for everything you want, and are then refused half of the time. You are not allowed to even come over and spend the night with me. Oh! a pretty state of things."

CHAPTER VII.

After several weeks of vain effort, HENRY hit upon an expedient to draw CHARLEY into trouble with his father, while he, who was the only one to blame, escaped suspicion by hiding himself behind a falsehood.

"How much money did your uncle send you, HENRY?"

"I have just fifty dollars," replied HENRY, "but there's precious little of it my uncle ever saw, and I think when father goes to his drawer for money to make his next payment, he will find himself minus the means."

CHARLEY expressed his astonishment at this confession; for HENRY had assured him that his uncle had not only sent the money, but was then at Buffalo waiting his arrival.

he turned his face upon the pillow to ask God's assistance,—as his mother had ever taught him to do distinctly before him, that his mouth was shut, and he dared not look or hope for a blessing. Just then, HENRY was heard yawning and stretching in the berth below, and in a moment more he called out, "Come CHARLEY, get up and say your prayers, or you will be for skulking back home before night."

CHARLEY felt shocked at the impetuosity of this speech, and also reproved for his own course, but made no reply. During that day, HENRY was drawn into the company of a professed gambler, who, through flattery and trick, so gained his confidence that by the time they reached Buffalo the last penny was spent; and even CHARLEY'S ten dollars had been used, with the vain hope of winning back their lost treasures.

CHAPTER VIII.

The great wheels of the steamboat splashed on in quick revolutions, and unconscious of the distress of HENRY and CHARLEY, who were now nearing the city, with no means of pursuing their journey of purchasing themselves a meal of victuals; and just as the sun was setting, the noble boat moved majestically up to the wharf and stopped.

"I don't know," replied HENRY, "what do you think?"

"I think we had better go home," answered CHARLEY.

"Go home!" reiterated HENRY, "we cannot get there, but it is almost night, and we must do something quick."

The rain drops were falling here and there upon the pavement, and a thick, black cloud overhead indicated a heavy shower; but with heavier and sadder hearts than when they entered, CHARLEY and HENRY went forth. No kind star looked down upon them to lighten their way, and only a few street lamps were yet burning; towards these they bent their steps.

The rain drops were falling here and there upon the pavement, and a thick, black cloud overhead indicated a heavy shower; but with heavier and sadder hearts than when they entered, CHARLEY and HENRY went forth.

CHARLEY felt that he must surely perish, and covering his face with his hands he sank upon the ground, and in an agony of mind turned upon his knees and with upraised hands cried, "Have mercy, oh, God!"

HENRY begged piteously for the dog to be taken off, and attempted to explain to the man the reasons of their being there; but with bitter imprecations and curses, he kicked them from the door, saying, "Begone you pilfering rascals, or 'Tiger' will tear you into shoe strings."

The dog which shook CHARLEY'S frame, and the hoarse cough that followed, told too plainly that a severe cold had fastened upon him, but before he had time to inquire of HENRY what he could do, a police officer arrested and hurried them off to the watch house.

CHARLEY felt too sick to notice particularly the rough looking men and boys who surrounded him; but took his bundle for a pillow and lay down near the stove, thinking only of his mother, his comfortable bed at home, and his present miserable condition.

A few moments of feverish sleep was all he obtained, during the remnant of the night, and when the doors were unlocked in the morning, his weary, aching limbs, scarcely supported his tottering weight.

Being again turned into the street, they wandered on hungry, faint, and sick, till they finally entered an eating saloon. Immediately HENRY proposed to the gentleman in attendance that he accept of a pawn in exchange for a breakfast, promising to redeem it as soon as money could be sent him from his friends; then producing CHARLEY'S best coat, instead of his own, laid it upon the counter.

HENRY started forward, telling him to remain where he was, and as soon as he could find the paper and get the letter in the office, he would be back. As he disappeared, CHARLEY drew back a little from eight, and resting his head against the side of a house, fell into a gentle sleep.

HENRY started forward, telling him to remain where he was, and as soon as he could find the paper and get the letter in the office, he would be back.

CHARLEY'S conscience smote him as he took this stolen money, and he felt degraded in his own eyes; but he was in the wrong course, and money must be had, so he stifled his convictions the best way he could, and put the bill into his pocket.

CHARLEY'S conscience smote him as he took this stolen money, and he felt degraded in his own eyes; but he was in the wrong course, and money must be had, so he stifled his convictions the best way he could, and put the bill into his pocket.

CHARLEY'S conscience smote him as he took this stolen money, and he felt degraded in his own eyes; but he was in the wrong course, and money must be had, so he stifled his convictions the best way he could, and put the bill into his pocket.

CHARLEY'S conscience smote him as he took this stolen money, and he felt degraded in his own eyes; but he was in the wrong course, and money must be had, so he stifled his convictions the best way he could, and put the bill into his pocket.

CHARLEY'S conscience smote him as he took this stolen money, and he felt degraded in his own eyes; but he was in the wrong course, and money must be had, so he stifled his convictions the best way he could, and put the bill into his pocket.

Corner for the Young.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.
I AM composed of 22 letters.
My 13, 14, 15 is a kind of bread.

A RIDDLE.
With a badge on my back
Of red, blue, or black,
I travel the nation all over;

CHARADE.
My first roams the wild forest, shunning the habitation of man mostly, and is noted for swiftness and beauty.

A WITTY HOAX.
The editor of the Morning Advertiser (English) was recently teased by the following epistle.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 586.
Answer to Historical Enigma:—Constant occupation prevents temptation.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
THE LARGEST CIRCULATED
AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY WEEKLY,

TERMS IN ADVANCE:
Subscription—Two Dollars a Year. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies one year, for \$2; Six, and one free to club agent, for \$10; Ten, and one free, for \$15; Fifteen, and one free, for \$21; Twenty, and one free, for \$26; and one greater number at same rate—only \$1.25 per copy—with an extra free copy for every Ten Subscribers over Twenty.

Advertisements.
500,000 CUTTER'S SEEDLING STRAWBERRIES for sale, by the first introduction of this fruit to the public in 1838.

TREE SEEDS! TREE SEEDS!
SCHRADER & CO.,
NO. 75 STATE STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

HOWE'S IMPROVED HAY SCALES!
THE BEST IN USE!
HAY SCALES. No fit—sets above ground—no trouble with water or ice—no friction on knife edges—weigh truly if not level—simplest in use—delivered at any Railroad Station. Send for Circulars.

CHURCH BELLS.
TOWN CLOCKS.
TOWN CLOCKS.
For full particulars address JAMES G. PUDLEY, 257-cow-11

A CARD.

THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY, of Waltham, Mass., beg to call the attention of the public to the following emphatic recommendation of Waltham Watches, by the leading practical Watchmakers and Jewelers throughout the United States.

TO THE PUBLIC.
The undersigned, practical Watchmakers and dealers in Watches, having bought and sold American Watches for a number of years past, and having dealt in all kinds of foreign Watches for a much longer period of time, beg to state that they have never dealt in Watches which, as a class, or in individual instances, have been more satisfactory to themselves or customers, whether in respect of durability, beauty of finish, mathematically correct proportions, accurate compensation and adjustment, or of fine time-keeping results, than those manufactured by the Waltham Company.

- N. E. CRITTENDEN, Cleveland, Ohio.
W. M. BLYNN, Columbus, "
JAMES J. ROSS, Cincinnati, "
H. JENKINS & CO., Zanesville, "
BEGGS & SMITH, "
W. MILNE MCGREW, "
DUHME & CO., "
C. OSKAMP, "
C. PLATT, Delaware, "
J. T. & E. M. EDWARDS, Chicago, Illinois.
F. J. ALEXANDER, La Salle, "
JOHN H. MORSE, Peoria, "
A. HEPPLER, "
W. H. RICHMOND, "
H. D. KAYS, Bloomington, "
A. B. GILLET, "
S. D. LILLESTON, Decatur, "
J. B. CURRAN, Springfield, "
E. B. BROWN, Quincy, "
E. B. TOBIN, "
BASSE & HULSMAN, "
A. P. BOYNTON, Galena, "
W. M. MAYO, Jacksonville, "
E. NORTHEY, Cherry Grove, "
A. W. FORD, Freeport, "
WILLARD & HAWLEY, Syracuse, N. Y.
N. HAIGHT, Newburgh, "
H. & D. ROSENBERG, Rochester, "
C. A. BURR & CO., "
E. S. ETENHEIMER & CO., "
W. M. S. TAYLOR, Utica, "
W. W. HANNAH, Hudson, "
H. R. & H. C. CARPENTER, Troy, "
HOSKINS & EVANS, Owego, "
HAIGHT & LEACH, Auburn, "
JAMES HYDE, Fairport, "
JOHN H. JONES, Canandaigua, "
WILLIAMS & CO., "
J. N. BENNETT, "
A. S. STORMS, Poughkeepsie, "
W. M. S. MORGAN, "
HENDERSON BROS, "
J. A. CLARK, Batavia, "
BLOOD & PUTMAN, Amsterdam, "
JENNINGS BROS, Saratoga, "
JOHN J. JENKINS, Albany, "
W. H. WILLIAMS, "
A. WARDEN, Goheen, "
L. O. DUNNING, Penn-Yan, "
W. P. BINGHAM & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.
CHAS. G. FRENCH, "
J. MOLENE, "
C. A. DICKEYSON, Richmond, "
G. M. BASCOM & CO., New Haven, "
J. M. STANLEY, Sullivan, "
D. DOLAN, Plymouth, "
THEO. H. PICKERING, Kalamazoo, Mich.
GEO. DOTY, Detroit, "
M. B. WATTS, Milwaukee, Wis.
JOHN ELKINS, Racine, "
H. A. SHEPHERD, Beloit, "
S. S. HADFIELD, Janesville, "
REINEMAN & MEYRAN, Pittsburgh, Pa.
SAM'L BROWN, JR., Norristown, "
GEO. W. STEIN, Easton, "
GEO. B. TITTS, "
W. B. HENRY, "
E. J. LASCILLE, "
SAM'L GARMAN, "
JOHN L. LAURENCE, "
J. J. BLAIR, "
GEO. W. MCCALLA, "
F. LANGRISH & POLACK, "
G. M. ZAHN, "
GEO. HELLER, "
E. P. HUBBARD, "
E. AUGHENBAUGH, "
C. G. DOLAN, "
S. H. HOFFMAN, "
C. J. HANNA, "
C. T. ROBERTS, "
DAVID A. BRACK, "
W. T. RAE, "
ENOCH F. BILLS, "
HENRY H. MESS, "
S. T. LITTLE, "
CARSTON & BRANNON, "
THOS. GOWDY, "
A. E. FYLE, "
SIMPSON & PRICE, "
V. W. SKIFF, "
J. & A. GARNER, "
W. C. DEPREZ, "
MATHIE & HENRY, "
J. H. SYLVESTER, "
J. T. SCOTT & CO., "
T. B. HUMPHREYS, "
W. H. GIBBS, "
F. W. LEINBECK, "
J. W. MONTGOMERY, "
BENJ. E. COOK, "
S. CHILDS, "
DEXTER & HASKINS, "
ALBERT PITTS, "
ELLIS GIFFORD, "
F. W. MACOMBER, "
J. J. BURNS, "
JESSE SMITH, "
T. M. LAMB, "
S. N. STORY, "
L. V. JOHNSON, "
ANDREW WARREN, "
C. P. POGG, "
AMOS SANBORN, "
JOHN BARTON, "
JOHN MCGREGOR, "
W. M. ROOT, "
JOHN B. SCOTT, "
N. MOODY, "
W. M. KIRKHAM, JR., "
P. L. ANTHONY & CO., "
D. E. ARNOLD, "
THOS. STEELE & CO., "
JAMES H. STEVENS, "
W. M. ROGERS & SON, "
C. J. MUNSON, "
J. B. MCGRAW, "
J. B. KIRBY, "
GEO. BROWN, "
H. S. HUNTERFORD & CO., "
E. WOODFORD, "
H. D. HALL, "
JOHN SMITH, "
JOHN GORDON, "
J. C. BLACKMAN, "
W. B. AYRES, "
SHERBURN SHAW, "
L. R. HENDERSON, "
E. KNIGHT, "
GEO. W. DEWB & CO., "
S. O. MELLOR, "
G. W. WOODBURY, "
REUBEN SPENCER, "
W. M. B. SPENCER, "
F. CHANDLER, "
JONATHAN HOSMER, "
W. B. BACON, "
CHAS. E. BACON, "
W. M. HARRISON, "
T. W. MERRILL & SMITH, "
MOSSES W. SWAN, "
J. A. MERRILL, "
JAMES EMMETT, "
S. M. BLOOD, "
HENRY H. HAM, "
ROBERT W. DODGE, "
HENRY MCKENNEY, "
J. T. HOWLAND, "
T. M. PIERCE & MORRIS, "
G. C. WILLIAMS, "
G. S. & G. L. ROGERS, "
D. E. LUCY, "
D. G. LUCY, "
BRINSMAN & HILDRETH, "
C. H. HARDING, "
T. C. HAINWAY, "
A. A. MEAD, "
J. C. BATES, "
H. MURDOCK, "
C. C. CHILDS, "
C. H. HUNTINGTON, "
F. B. GROW, "
W. K. WALLACE, "
LEANDER AMADON, "
G. S. HENNING, "
GREGOR & CO., "
ROBERT WILKES, "
Toronto, C. W.

CAUTION.—As our watch is now extensively counterfeited by foreign manufacturers, we have to inform the public that no watch is of our production which is unaccompanied by a certificate of genuineness, bearing the number of the watch, and signed by our Treasurer, R. E. ROSSIN, or by our predecessors, APPLETON, TRACY & CO.

As these watches are for sale by jewelers generally throughout the Union, the American Watch Company do not solicit orders for single watches.

APPLETON, TRACY & CO., Wholesale Agents, No. 182 Broadway, New York.