

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT."

[SINGLE NO. FOUR CENTS.]

VOL. XII. NO. 29.]

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

{WHOLE NO. 601.

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.
CHAS. D. BRAGDON, Western Corresponding Editor.

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 its 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 seasonably 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.

AGRICULTURAL.

INQUIRIES AND NOTES.

A NUMBER of inquiries before us on practical matters we will endeavor to answer as directly and in as few words as possible, without giving the questions, as their import will be evident from our notes. We will thank our readers for further information on any of the subjects discussed.

Food of Man and Animals.

It has perhaps been pretty well proved that about seventy ounces of bread, or twenty of beef, or eighteen of peas or beans, or six of cheese, eaten daily by man, will supply the waste of the body. Of potatoes, to accomplish the same object, it will require nine or ten pounds, and of milk about three quarts. Yet no one would remain in a healthy condition for a long time, if confined to a highly concentrated diet exclusively. Nature has provided for both man and beast a great variety of food, much of which, like potatoes, turnips, &c., may be grown in large quantities, but are not highly nutritious. The stomach is also suited to a varied diet, and where very strong food is used too freely, or rather too exclusively, this organ becomes impaired. Nor is it best to confine man or animals to a diet containing but little nutriment in proportion to its bulk. This gives the stomach too much labor to obtain the sustenance required by the system. This organ requires exercise, and enough of it, but should not be overworked. The animal system will accommodate itself to circumstances and necessities to a great degree, but we must not ask too much or make changes too sudden. The natives of India will consume such immense quantities of rice as to astonish Europeans, but this they are accustomed to from childhood. A horse that has been fed for a number of years on grass, hay, and bran, will exhibit his keeping even in his form, which a time under the hands of the "jockey" will materially change.

Manures—Preservation and Value.

HORSE MANURE is one of the most energetic of the animal manures, and is very easily injured; in fact, without care to give proper treatment, most of that made in summer will be about ruined. BORSINGHAULT found that when horse dung was allowed to become thoroughly decomposed it lost nine-tenths of its weight and more than half its value. This was not the effects of burning, but of perfect decomposition. Where the manure is burned in the heap it is little better than ashes. This can be prevented by the application of water to the manure heap, frequent turnings and making compact piles, but this is attended with a good deal of trouble, and few have water in sufficient quantities convenient. Mixing with soil, scrapings of the roads and walks, swamp muck, &c., will retard decomposition, and should always be composted with horse dung. Manure, however, cannot be made in the summer without trouble, and the farmer should, in the spring, apply to the land all that he has on hand, and it is better to give corn a good top-dressing before the first or second hoeing, thus using all the accumulation up to that time, than to risk keeping over. This course we have pursued with good results. After this the orchard may receive a top-dressing and a shallow plowing. Such an application will not be wasted. Where manure cannot be taken care of, it is best to apply it to the land at once, where it will be accomplishing some good.

The manure of horned cattle contains so much water that it ferments slowly, and may be composted with less trouble and less danger. For this reason it is good to mix with horse manure. Although it is really of less value than the former, yet from the better condition in which it is usually preserved, it is often found to answer a better purpose in practice. The value of manure, however, depends more upon the food consumed than upon the animal by which it is produced. The manure of birds, for instance, is the most powerful, mainly because they feed on grain and insects. The wonderful effects produced by a small quantity of guano, is in consequence of the fact that the birds which produce it feed entirely upon fish, and make their deposits where there is no

rain to wash away the most valuable and soluble portions. Flemish farmers pay \$20 a load for the manure of tame pigeons, which are kept almost exclusively for this purpose, yielding their owners a good revenue.

Wood Ashes.

ASHES are exceedingly valuable for sandy soils, and appear to be prized most highly where they are scarce and expensive. Long Island farmers and gardeners use them freely, although they are dear, being subjected to hundreds of miles of carriage, while here, a hundred bushels are sent away for one used on the land. We once increased a potato crop 20 per cent. by the use of 80 bushels of ashes to the acre, over that treated in every way similar, except the ashes. The land had received a pretty good quantity of stable manure the year previous, being in corn, the soil a yellow chestnut loam, which had been pretty badly run. A heavy clay may be much ameliorated in a few years, by the liberal use of ashes and coarse manure. In fact, if such a soil is well drained and subsoiled, so that the water will pass freely off, a few years of such treatment, always taking care not to work it when too wet, will effect a most beneficial and surprising change in its texture. We know of no better way to ameliorate a clay soil.

THE BREED IN THE PAIL—JUNE GRASS.

My friend SELDEN ALLEN, of Middlebury, weighed a Durham Cow on the scales at Wyoming, on the 1st day of June. He weighed the same cow on the 1st of July—one month afterwards—and found she had gained a fraction over two hundred pounds! So significant a circumstance requires comment—she gained about seven pounds per day on grass, and "June grass" at that.

Perhaps it is not known, if so, it should be, that June grass, in the month of June, is about the most fattening food that can be given to an animal. It is not like some of the grasses, deficient in nutritive qualities, but it has a firm stalk, not much leaf, and at that season furnishes in its seed the most concentrated nutriment. Whoever wants to fatten an animal, and omits to get it in good feed in the month of June, lets slip a golden opportunity. Grass operates upon the secretions of the animal, playing the part of victuals and medicine, and so puts the whole system into the condition of healthy development, and produces results such as I have named by answering "constitutional requirements." Be sure and feed off your June grass pastures, in the month of June, for they pass rapidly from the best pastures in the world to the poorest.

My father was emphatic on this point:—"Have good grass,—it is the cheapest of all ways to fatten cattle." I have known a hundred men, and a few dozen over, who, rather than pay a good price for good pasture, have had to expend twice the amount in grain to produce the same result. Two to four shillings a week is about the range asked for pasture,—be it first rate good, or first rate mean, has no "perceptible influence on the market."

Any man that keeps his cattle in poor pasture, sinks every week twice what good feed would cost. Stock farmers can procure grazing lands cheap in Southern New York, and in marshy and mountainous districts generally.

One word more about that cow. I sold her to Mr. ALLEN three years ago, remarking to him that she was a good cow for milk, and would keep in better order at a straw stack than any cow I ever knew. I selected her from Mr. WADSWORTH'S herd, at Genesee, making a very careful examination both in reference to milking and fattening qualities, and have not been disappointed either in her or her offspring, several of which I retain.

It is a very nice thing to have a cow exactly fill all the corners of a box, but there is a practical hardihood and thrift that is not curried into an animal, nor always pedigreed to them, nor attached to any of the five or forty "points of excellence" laid down in books.

A smooth, hardy, hearty-looking cow that furnishes her certificate to the milk-maid (that's a piece of romance copied out of old books,) is the "Dutchess."—H. T. B.

WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

SWORDS VS. PLOWSHARES.

The writer has received from JOHN P. REYNOLDS, Esq., Secretary of the Illinois State Agricultural Society, a circular entitled "Grand National Exhibition and Test of Arms," in which sundry grand gold and silver medals are offered for the best of sundry weapons of war, embracing breech and muzzle-loading rifled cannon,—twelve and six pounders,—rifles, muskets, carbines, revolving pistols, fowling-pieces, shot, shell, powder, gun carriages, ambulances, and other military goods. The issue of this circular by a society organized to encourage the Arts of Peace has caused many comments, pro and con, among people who must express their opinions, whether wisely or not. LEAD PENCIL, Esq., says he met one of these commentators the other day. He was riding rapidly along a back township-lane, or street, and came suddenly upon his old friend Capt. CHOWDER, who was a long time ago the commander of a fishing craft on the New England Coast; latterly a prairie farmer, well-to-do—one who takes an interest in all matters pertaining to Agriculture.

"Halt!" said the captain, whose eldest son is captain of an independent rifle company. "Present arms," and he extended his own to shake the hand of Squire PENCIL. "Have you seen the circular that the State Society has just issued, offering premiums for fire-arms?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what do you think of it? I think," and the Captain shook his head sadly. "I think, sir, that it's a humbug."

"A humbug? You do not mean to say that the State Society are not offering these premiums in good faith, do you?"

"No, no, but I think it folly, not to say wickedness, to use the good name of the Society for such purposes. It is prostituting its character; it certainly is, sir; and I fear, that we are all drifting towards the condition of things which BURKE describes as characteristic of war. Not that I do not think the effort of the government to suppress rebellion right, but I fear that the moral result to individuals and organizations like the State Society will be disastrous."

"What is it BURKE says?"

"He says—'War suspends the rules of moral obligation, and what is long suspended is in danger of being totally abrogated. Civil wars strike deepest of all into the manners of the people. They vitiate their politics; they corrupt their morals; they prevent even the natural taste and relish of equity and justice. By teaching us to consider our fellow-creatures in a hostile light, the whole body of our nation becomes gradually less dear to us. The very names of Affection and Kindred which were the bond of Charity while we agreed, become new incentives to hatred and rage, when the communion of our country is dissolved.' That is what he says. I was reading it this morning and copied it, for I think any one who watches the effect of passing events upon the public mind, will discover a remarkable pertinency in these words of BURKE. And this action of the Executive Board of the State Society is evidence of the way we are drifting. It is a straw upon the stream. I am sorry to see it; for while I am in favor of Government applying all the means in its power to sustain its authority,—the right of the majority to rule,—I am not in favor of an Agricultural Society making weapons of deadly warfare and their trial an important feature of its exhibitions. For it will overshadow and draw away from departments now too much neglected. Let there be a war society organized if necessary, but let this gathering at Chicago, which is designed to afford relaxation from the excitement, anxiety and increased labor consequent upon our National troubles, bring forth its legitimate fruits."

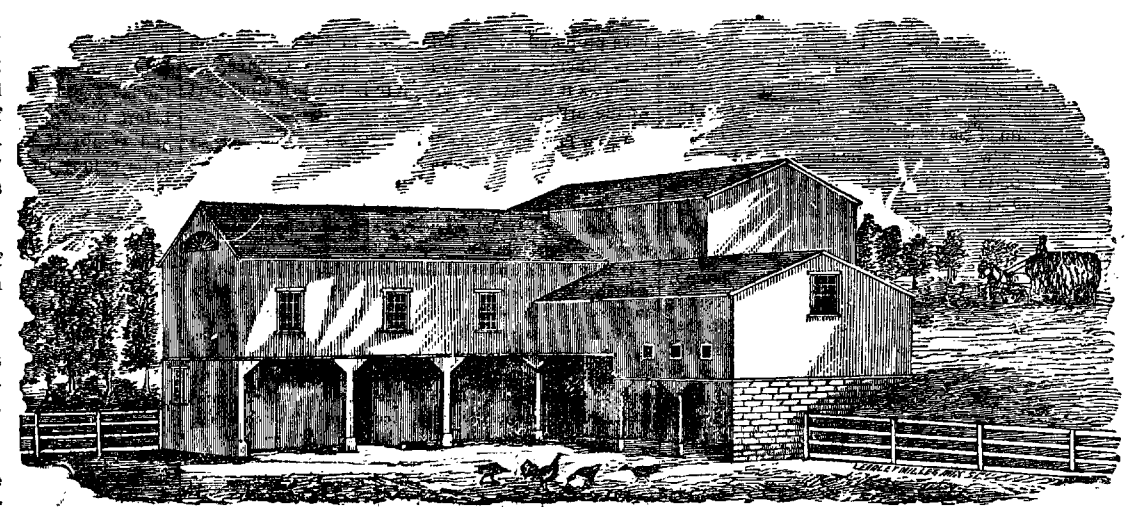
LEAD PENCIL, Esq., asserts that he was astonished to hear such talk from a man most uncompromising in his demand for vigorous measures to put down the rebellion, but he thinks there is "something in it."

OUR SOIL MUST BE CIVILIZED.

THERE are sundry good men who make great mistakes. There are many intelligent men who lack liberal habits of observation. Too much that is written is taken for granted by the reader, and applied in practice in all sorts of soil, and all kinds and conditions of climate. One man believes drainage necessary. He has proved its value in his own case by a single experiment on a particular soil, in a particular condition. This affords him a hobby which he mounts and rides to the death, leaping hedges, and hurdles of philosophy and common sense, until he lands in a ditch of disaster and financial ruin, from which it is impossible to rise; and if he has inconsiderate and unreasoning followers, they share his fate.

Now, because trench plowing is valuable in one instance, it is not always best in all others. Because the mixing of the surface and subsoil in one locality improves its mechanical condition and increases its productive power, all soils do not pay for this indiscriminate compounding. Because ABRAHAM SUCKER the first, who has been on his prairie farm forty years, finds that it pays him now to plow a little deeper than was his earlier practice, it does not follow that ABRAHAM SUCKER the second, should rip up his new prairie a depth of twelve or fourteen inches, laying the cold, sour subsoil on the surface, and depositing the rich humus where the subsoil was. It not only does not follow that it will pay, but practice in most instances proves that it will not pay so to do.

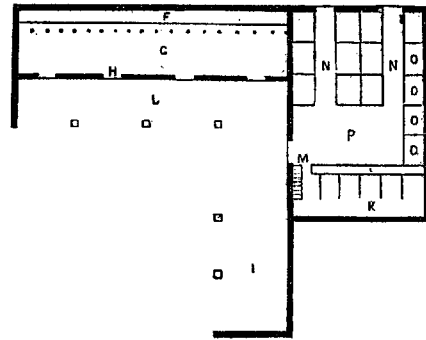
A friend of mine,—whom I will not now name, but who has an actual existence,—a believer in thorough culture, and having the means to do it, has been practicing it on a somewhat extended scale on a low, naturally wet, prairie within a hundred and fifty miles of where I write. He has put in a large amount of tile, draining it thoroughly, then plowed it ten to twelve inches deep, with a surface plow, following it with the subsoil plow, loosening it still deeper; and he is disappointed. His raw prairie soil of which he expected so much after this preparation has disappointed him. White beans have a sickly



PREMIUM PLAN OF BARN—ELEVATION.

The above Barn Plan was awarded the third prize under our offer of 1858, being preferred by the committee to a large number of excellent designs. It is republished in compliance with inquiries and requests which we have heretofore mentioned or given. This model Barn is the property of JAMES WHITNEY, of Big Flatts, Chemung Co., N. Y., who furnished the subjoined description:

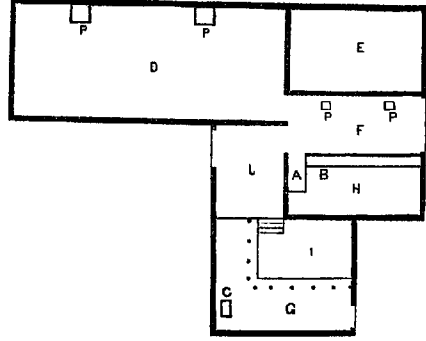
MESSES. EDITORS:—I have the name of having the most convenient Barn in our part of the country, and accordingly have made a draft to the best of my ability, being nothing but a farmer. I think, however,



GROUND PLAN OF LOWER STORY.

Standards for tying cattle; F, Lower Feed Room in front of cattle, 4x84; G, Bunks for Cattle, 9x64; H, Doors; I, Manure Cellar under east shed, 16x24; J, Open Shed; K, Horse Stall, 10x30; L, Horse Banks, 2x28, (hay from above, and grain in front of horses, by falling doors in ceiling); M, Stairs; N, Halls in Granary; O, Root Bins; P, Cleaning Floor and Weighing Room, and Feed Room for horses, which does not freeze in winter, 13x24.

I understand the wants of farmers better than the mechanic or architect can. You will discover I have an elevation of ground nearly eight feet, which is some fourteen rods north of east and west road, and slopes towards the south-west. I have cellar under barn and east shed; the north-east corners in the bank. East and north stone wall for barn is nine feet high, and that for shed is six feet high.



PLAN OF UPPER STORY.

A, Stairway to Stable; B, Space for letting hay down to story below, for horses; C, Trap Door, to throw manure down from cattle sheds; P, P, Openings to let feed down; D, Floor for storing fodder, 25x64; E, West Bay, 19x30; F, Upper Barn Floor, 13x30; G, Cattle Stalls, 9x24 and 9x32; H, West Bay, 13x30; I, Loft of Lean-to, 16x20.

life, and the small fruit he planted fails to thrive. "What ails it?" he asked of the writer. "I have manured it, added lime, phosphates, &c., &c., and yet here is my return? What is the reason?"

"Your soil is not civilized, sir. It needs to be left to itself awhile, after the thorough turning up you have given it. It has laid here covered and filled with water many years. The action of the atmosphere a single season will not civilize it. Had you plowed the surface but three or four inches deep, subsoiling it ten or twelve inches deeper, the result would have been different. By here is your clay that has laid down below for ages, with little humus in it, brought to the surface, and in this you expect plants, grown on a different kind of soil, fed with a different kind of food, to thrive at once. No, sir, it will not do. After the culture of two or three seasons, the exposure to the action of air and frost,—in short, after your soil has become civilized, you will reap a return for your money and labor."

It is not at all uncommon to find men whose faith in thorough culture has been shaken by such failures

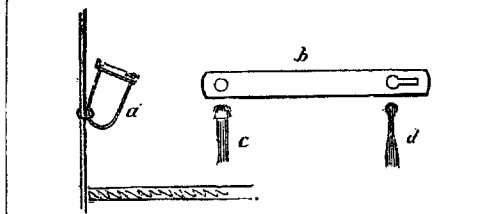
I enter the barn from the north with team on upper floor, thrash with a self-cleaning machine, and have straw-carrier attached, so that I can run the straw in either shed I choose. I have two good bays without incumbrance from stabling or granary, and spouts or conductors marked, corresponding with halls in granary beneath, to conduct the grain where I wish; and this, when thrashing, saves at least one man's labor. Two men are sufficient to take care of straw from a good eight-horse machine, and it is all secured from wind or storm.

My Basement is dry. Sills two feet from ground. My grain has never mustered nor wet, and feed never frozen in winter. I have twelve Grain Bins, so arranged that I can get to any one of them when I wish, capable of storing over 3,000 bushels, and four Root Bins, which will store about 800 bushels, where they can be seen to at any time.

My stone wall is laid in mortar and pointed; the frames are all made of square timber and joist; no round timber anywhere about; outside, all planed and painted. The Basement Story is eight feet; barn posts 18 feet long; the Long Shed is 25 wide, 64 long; posts 20 feet. East Shed posts nine feet long.

The cost of Barn without sheds \$400, including board of hands; can be built \$50 cheaper without planing or painting. Sheds cost \$430, including board of hands, and can be built for \$400 without planing or painting.

My mode of fixtures for tying cattle is much cheaper than the ordinary way, besides being much more comfortable for the animals—it is as follows: first, I set my standards four feet apart, have a ring made of three-eighths or half-inch iron about six inches across, put over the standard, and then put the bow through the ring and over the animal's neck. The operation is shown in the engraving. Have a



a, Bow, attached to ring; b, c, Ends of bow; d, Hard Wood Latch, showing holes for ends of bow.

piece of hard wood for a latch one inch thick and eight inches long, one and a quarter inch hole at one end, and one inch at the other. The bow needs a knob on one end and catch in the other. This, I have also endeavored to show in the engraving. The rings will slip up and down to suit the animal's convenience. They can lay down and turn their heads around on their side, and they can lay much nearer than if fastened in any other way, and if you have an animal that is inclined to be masterly you can make him keep his head on his own side, by putting a board on one side or the other to suit your convenience. Thus you can control the most vicious of animals, and make them perfectly submissive. I have adopted four feet apart for my standards, but they will do much nearer for small animals.

as the one above described. There are plenty of men who will aver that deep plowing is an injury, rather than a benefit. And in many of our prairie soils, it may safely be granted that it is, where the plowing turns to the surface a stratum of cold, sodden, sour soil, in the spring. But let the relations of the surface and subsoil be retained, as in its original state, and let the subsoil—not the trench—plow be used to loosen the subsoil, and admit the air and heat, and it will soon be found that deep culture pays. And it should be remembered that the autumn is, in all respects, the best time to give the soil such treatment. This is not theory; it is experience.

IRRIGATION IN STRAWBERRY CULTURE.

The value of irrigation in the culture of the strawberry has been signally demonstrated the present season in the vicinity of Chicago—indeed, in most parts of the State. For, whereas the vines of most plantations set full of fruit, and the promise of an enormous crop was good, the crop has failed in most cases, affording but two or three pickings. In some

instances, which have come under the writer's observation in different parts of the State, two-thirds of the crop have withered on the vines for want of water.

At the Evanston fruit farm, under the management of H. M. KIDDER, the dry weather has greatly shortened the crop; there being seven or eight acres in fruit, the aggregate loss is great.

CULTURE OF CARROTS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER.—Often do I wonder why farmers do not raise more root crops. They are universally allowed to be highly beneficial for feeding purposes.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes 'To drawing manure and plowing ground', 'To one-half day sowing', etc.

Balance in favor of crop. Profit on one acre at the above rate, \$143.00 plus. This pays well.

The Bee-keeper

Movable Frame Hives. ALL, or nearly all the hives now made and offered for sale by holders of patents, have one important feature, movable frames, in which the combs are made

should be disregarded. As this appeared an important matter, and one likely to settle the question, we hastened to procure the Tribune, and much to our surprise, found that the movable frames of Mr. ROBINSON were nothing more or less in substance than the old hive of HUBER, invented the latter part of the last century, as will be evident to all conversant with the subject, on reading the Tribune article, which is as follows:

ABOUT BEE-HIVES.—The best bee-hive is one with movable supports for each sheet of comb. Although hives of this kind may have been patented, the patent is not good for anything, nor should it bar any one from the use of such a hive, because the invention is not new.

Anxious to know how a man could have the coolness to publish a description of this hive in 1840, as something new, we obtained a copy of the article, and were doomed to another surprise, for we found the hive proposed by Mr. ROBINSON, in the Cultivator, a very different affair from what, in the Tribune, he declares it to have been.

A NEW PLAN FOR A BEE-HIVE.—Editors of Cultivator.—I have in my mind a new plan for a bee-hive, a description of which I intend giving you, that those better acquainted with these industrious insects than I am may say whether it is a good one or not; and also that if it is an improvement, it may be brought into use.

It may be denominated the "Book-Case Hive," and by reference to books standing upon a shelf, I can best illustrate my idea. Let the books be made of tin, or other metal, or wood, but tin is preferable, 15 inches high, 10 inches wide, and 2 inches thick; the back of glass, and one of the sides made to slide in a groove, so that it would, in fact, be a tin box, with a sliding lid.

I would make the holes at the lower corner, next the back. When in the case, they would form a communication from one to another, and also out to the open air.

To put a swarm in, take out one of the center boxes and the slides from the two adjoining ones, and put the bees in the space; then replace the other box, having drawn the slide also of that, and push gently in until the bees crawl into the other; then shove in the slides and shut the door of the case.

You will perceive that it is not necessary to empty the full book, because it is now a neat, convenient tin box, with a sliding lid to keep out all insects and dust, until you have used up the contents. To open it, slip a knife under the lid and cut the adhering comb loose.

It is a new and good improvement, I hope those who like it will use it immediately, because, after proving its value, I may incline to patent it. I hope to hear favorable remarks on the subject.

The "book-case hive" might be made to hold a large colony, or no larger than a single hive, which might, as usual, stand out doors, and could be prevented from swarming by a timely withdrawal of the book containing the queen.

Here then we have this wonderful hive that is to annihilate all patent claims on movable frames, and we must say that it leaves the question as unsettled as before. The hive of 1840 has the merit of originality, but it seems to us a worse arrangement for the working of bees it would be difficult to contrive, for the bees could not work in such an ill-ventilated case in hot weather, and the slides would soon be glued so as to be immovable.

Bees Robbing—How to Prevent.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER.—Strong colonies, having fertile queens and entrances properly regulated, are seldom attacked by robber bees; even when attacked, the robbers meet with such an unyielding resistance they are always thankful to make sure their escape, hence such colonies are seldom or never materially injured.

Robbing is more prevalent when there is a scarcity of honey than at any other time; it is at this period when the apiarian should exercise the utmost care in manipulating with his bees, that he may not excite their robbing propensities.

When a very weak colony of bees, in Mr. LANGSTROTH'S movable-comb hive, is assailed by robbing bees, provided they have a fertile queen, the entrance should be contracted sufficiently by the "entrance-blocks" to permit the passage of only one bee at a time; then elevate the rear end of the hive from one and one-half to two inches higher than the front.

there are no other colonies in close proximity. Should there be any, they would probably make an attack on them; but, to guard against their injuring them, the entrances to their hives should be made of such a size that the inmates may easily and effectually defend themselves.

I have sometimes found it good economy, when the hive is well supplied with combs but deficient in bees, if attacked by robbers, to operate with the "entrance blocks" in such a way as to secure a sufficient number of robbing bees in the hive attached to make a good colony.

To ascertain whether a colony is in possession of a fertile queen, all that is necessary, in the breeding season, is simply to take out the frames of combs and search for the eggs of the queen. If eggs are found in the cells, that is sufficient, as they are a pretty sure indication of her presence.

It has been the practice of a certain class of bee-keepers, when a colony of bees is assailed, to move it a short distance. This mode of operating is certainly wrong, as it will only hasten the destruction of the colony.

By keeping the entrances of Mr. LANGSTROTH'S movable-comb hives properly regulated, so as to insure the defense of the colonies within, and in possession of fertile queens, there need be no apprehension in regard to their safety when assailed by robbing bees.

It is stated that Dr. Hicks, of London, has recently discovered that the prismatic corneal lens in the eye of the bee, is a compound double convex lens, precisely similar in principle and construction to one of the latest improvements in the microscope, for the correction of the aberration of light.

Comparative Value of Timothy and Clover Hay. It is true that in Great Britain and perhaps in other portions of Europe, clover hay sells for a higher price than meadow hay, while here it is considered of less value.

Rural Spirit of the Press.

F. H. GORDON, of Jennings Forks, Tennessee, writes to the Southern Homestead, thus:—"I have never seen the Canada thistle in this State, and hope I never shall. It is a perennial plant, with deeply penetrating and rambling roots, which are so tenacious of life that the ingenuity of farmers in Europe and the Eastern States of the Union has failed to find a cheap and easy method of exterminating them.

How to Destroy Thistles.

The thistle of this section is a biennial plant, having roots easily destroyed. I will give a method of exterminating these thistles which I have tested and found to be effectual, and costs nothing. It consists in letting your hogs to eat the roots of the plant.

Well Matched Horses.

In a late number of the American Stock Journal, we find the following article upon a subject which claims the special attention of those whose forte is to "talk horse."

As we have said above, it is a difficult thing to get a pair of horses well matched unless they are the same blood on both sides. A spirited, sprightly, ambitious, nervous Morgan never will work well with a dead mettled dunghill.

in this same way. It is not an easy matter to find a pair of horses well—not to say perfectly—matched in every respect; and we regard the thing as impossible, unless they are of the same blood on both sides. In market it is essential to a good price that horses offered in pairs should be of equal size, similarity of build, and colored alike to a shade.

Then again, matched horses should be gaited alike when they walk or trot. Many horses that trot well together cannot walk together, because one may naturally walk fast and the other slow, and the fast walker takes more than his share of the load, while the other is greatly worried to keep pace with his mate, and ambition and courage never can make up for the natural slow walking gait; and although a pair of horses may move along together when upon a walk, because the slow walker has the disposition to keep up with his mate, yet he is worried in performing what his mate does with the most perfect ease.

Before and After Draining. THE following statement was made by HIRSH MUMFORD, one of the successful competitors for premiums offered on corn crops by the Hillsborough (N. H.) Agricultural Society. The ten bushels of corn raised on an acre of this land when so wet and soft at the time of the third hoeing that it wouldn't stay hilled up, probably cost more labor than the seventy-seven bushels raised after drainage, for which the premium was awarded.

The land on which I raised this corn is in the easterly part of Hillsborough, a hard-wood soil, naturally wet and springy. My father raised corn on a part of the same land some eighty years ago. When I was a boy he used to tell me about having corn on that land one rather wet season, and at the third time hoeing he tried to hilt it up, as the fashion was then, but the land was so wet and soft that it would spread, and become level again.

When I was a boy he used to tell me about having corn on that land one rather wet season, and at the third time hoeing he tried to hilt it up, as the fashion was then, but the land was so wet and soft that it would spread, and become level again. The result was, in the fall he got about ten bushels of corn on the piece, and in a dry, warm season, I could raise tolerably good corn, but in wet, cold seasons I could get but little.

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Rural Notes and Items.

THE WEATHER, CROPS, &c.—Our report under this head must be unfavorable. The warm temperature mentioned in our last was of brief continuance, and succeeded by cool weather, causing a demand for winter clothing and materially retarding corn and other crops.

MINOR ITEMS.—The next Annual Fair of the St. Lawrence Co. Ag. Society is to be held at Canton, Sept. 25-27. Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, of Mass., has been engaged to deliver the address.—The Irish Farmers' Gazette says Barry ROTHSCHILD has entered the field extensively as a breeder of Kerry cattle, having ordered fifty heifers as the first lot of a breeding herd.—The Boston Cultivator says Mr. ISAAC STURKEY'S flock of Scotch black-faced sheep have done well since last fall. All the ewes had lambs last spring—some having twins—all of which have been reared, and are of fine size and appearance.

SHREWS AND DOGS IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The sheep in Massachusetts numbered 378,226 in 1840; but they decreased to only 113,311 in 1860. In 1860 they were valued at \$2,051, and produced 565,000 lbs. of wool. To the manufacturers of the State consumed 22,000,000 lbs. outside of domestic or household products. The returns from the various towns, almost without exception, attribute the decrease in sheep in part to the killing and worrying of dogs. The benefits of the stringent dog law passed two years ago, are beginning to be perceived. All dogs are taxed, and from the fund thus obtained all losses caused by dogs are paid.

HORTICULTURAL.

WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

DR. SCHREIBER'S VINEYARD, BLOOMINGTON, ILL. July 5th we visited this vineyard. It is located south-east of the city, near it, on a bluff, with an eastern exposure, overlooking a narrow interval, through which runs a small stream or brook, and affording most excellent natural drainage. The soil is a sandy loam. The height above the interval is about 20 or 25 feet. He has about three acres planted in vines. He has 86 varieties planted, most of them American. The large proportion of his vines are Catawbas; but he has 1,000 Concord, 800 Herbe-monts, and 800 Norton's Virginia, or, as he said, "since John Brown went to heaven, it is called Herman's Red Diamond, by the German grape growers of Missouri." He has six thousand vines planted, most of them fruiting this year. His ground is prepared for the plants by digging trenches 2 or 2 1/2 feet deep, in the bottom of which he puts 6 inches of broken bones, horns, and other refuse from the slaughter house; then a layer of turf, filling up with the soil taken from the trench, thoroughly mixed with good compost. In the trenches thus prepared he plants his vines. These trenches are at different distances apart—from 4 to 6 feet, and the vines are planted 3 1/2, 4, 4 1/2, and 5 feet apart in the row, according to the habit. Some of his close planting is a mere experiment, which does not prove satisfactory. But he has not yet determined the best distance to plant. From what we saw and gathered from his conversation, we judge the greatest distance named the most satisfactory, all things considered. He said he did not plant deep—most people made a great mistake in planting too deeply. "How deep do you plant?" we asked. "Not more than six inches," was the reply. The vines are trained on trellises, after different systems, including BRIGHT'S, which he does not speak highly of; but he is bound to give it further trial before he will say anything positively in its favor or against it. He is practicing Louis L. Koon's system, which was published in German a few years ago. We do not know that it has been published in English. Mr. KOCH is a resident of Golconda, Illinois, and is regarded by Dr. S. and others, who have before spoken of him, as the best authority in grape culture in the West.

HOW HE TALKED IN THE VINEYARD.

DR. SCHREIBER is no bigot. He is wide awake, willing to receive instruction; neither is he noted for his reticence. He talks, calls attention to facts, and tells what he does and how he does it. Hence his vineyard is a profitable place to visit—especially if a man is willing to listen. Some of his more noteworthy sayings, as we walked through his vineyard, were noted down, and are here given as they appear in our note book.

"See the difference in those plants! Here are plants that were three years old when I planted them, and have been growing here two years. Look at the fruit! There are some planted at the same time that were but two years old when planted. See the difference! Here is nearly double the amount of fruit on the three years old vines there is on the two years old. I was a very big fool! The three year old vines cost me ten cents each; the two year old vines cost me five cents each. I have given them the same culture, the same length of time, and see the difference! I was a very big fool. Here is one of the three years old that had fifty bunches of grapes on. I will show you one that has to-day seventy-five bunches on. It is on trial. I let 'er rip. One vine is nothing; see what it will do. I tell you it is not profitable to be penny-wise."

"And see here! I'll show you another thing which is a great injury to a vineyard. See how thick those vines stand. Look at the little amount of fruit on them, and then at these vines. These last are planted according to Koon's system—4 1/2 feet in the row, and rows six feet apart; but the first are only 3 1/2 feet apart in the row. I am going to take out every other vine—somebody can have them cheap. See what a single paper has taught me. A single penny invested in a paper often makes a man's fortune. I am indebted to the papers for my success."

"The Concord is the hardest grape I have. It is a much better grower than the Catawba." He had it in bearing, showing splendid bunches.

"Now then we come to the No. 1—the Herbe-mont. It took the premium as No. 1 in Missouri. It has the appearance of a foreign grape. It is the latest grape in my vineyard—the latest in starting in the spring. See, it is only just out of blossom, and yet remember it is ripe ten days earlier than the Isabella! It is to be the grape for this country of late frost. I tell you it must be so. Look at the growth too—at the suckers here! See here, I will make one hundred layers from this vine. It will take the country. True, it is tender in winter, but what difference does that make? Lay it down! Others lay down, why may not this? While I am talking of this laying down business, just you see here. Look at that Catawba and then at this. That one was not laid down last winter; this was. This has fruit on every point from the bottom to the top; that has none at the bottom, the eyes do not come, and the growth is weak. It pays to be taught these lessons if we will heed them. How do I lay them down? Sometimes I cover them six inches deep with dirt. Sometimes two inches, and sometimes I only lay them down on the surface and cover the tops of the vines with a little dirt, so as to keep them down, leaving the bulk of the wood exposed. I can see no difference whether the whole vine is covered, or only the ends. These that the tops were only covered seem to have done as well as if they had been covered with feather beds. If covered deep I think it affects the quality of the grapes—they do not seem to be so good."

"Now let me show you the difference between vines planted in trenches with the preparation I have given them, and those planted on soil in its natural mechanical state. This soil was trench plowed, but no manure, bones or other stimulant was applied. You see these vines are *mix cum rous*, don't you?" We saw the difference distinctly in the size, growth, color and productiveness of the vines. The two rows planted without trenching and manuring were almost as bad as blanks in the vineyard. Dr. S. does not believe in any other than hand culture with the hoe. He dug down an inch or two and showed us the roots, interwoven and filling the ground. A cultivator would have broken them badly. He wishes his three acres were thirty, and has full faith in the practicability and profit of grape culture in the West. His success, thus far, with his first crop is not at all discouraging.

[Few subjects are more important to our Western readers than that of Grape Culture, and we are pleased that intelligent and careful culture is rewarded with success.]



PARSLEY-LEAVED BLACKBERRY.

For about twenty years a cut-leaved variety of the Blackberry has been cultivated in the neighborhood of New York, though it has not received, and perhaps has not merited, very general attention. Specimens of the fruit were exhibited at the Pomological Meeting at Philadelphia last autumn, by Mr. LAWTON, who stated that he had cultivated it for three years, and found it very hardy and productive, and a rapid grower, sometimes making shoots twenty feet in length. Mr. WILDER also cultivated it, but considered the rampant growth quite objectionable, while Mr. FREEMAN stated that the flavor was not as good as the New Rochelle, and it was two weeks later. In the Horticulturalist we find an engraving of this fruit and an article by Mr. LAWTON, which we give our readers:—

"The origin of this plant appears to be unknown; it was found in the celebrated Botanic Garden at Berlin, and described by the German botanist Wildenow, in his enumeration of these plants, Berlin, 1811. In a catalogue of plants in the Jardin des Plantes, Paris, 1802, four varieties appear, namely: *Rubus coccineus*, *R. fruticosus*, *R. scandens*, *R. saxatilis*. As it is not described in Miller's Botanical Dictionary, London, 1807, I conclude it was introduced into the Garden at Berlin subsequently to 1802; and it is very singular that the origin of a plant so beautiful, and with so many distinctive qualities, should be involved in obscurity, and the value and quality of its fruit remain almost unknown until the present time.

"I find it in the catalogue of Wm. R. Prince, Flushing, 1844, as the 'Parsley-leaved Blackberry—very curious,' and in 1860, as 'Parsley-leaved, or Late Prolific, large, sweet, aromatic flavor; ripens after Lawton; very productive, estimable, rare.' To this description I would add, perfectly hardy, and does not cast its beautiful foliage until late in the winter. In Watson's 'Dendrologia Britannica,' London, 1826, a full botanical description may be found, with a colored plate of the plant and flower.

"I am thus particular for the purpose of calling attention to this plant as a valuable addition to the amateur's fruit garden, and it may prove profitable to fruit-growers generally; but for the purpose of cover-

ing unsightly stone fences with beautiful foliage and sweet fruit, it will be invaluable. The berries are large, ripen nearly a month after the Lawton, and may be all gathered within two weeks; after which, as I have before stated, the trailing vines will retain their deep green foliage until winter. Mr. Thomas Hogg, of Yorkville, presented me with one dozen plants, which I put out in the open ground on 2d December, 1866; every plant survived the winter, and grew most rapidly the following season. In September, 1868, they produced a fine crop of fruit, and in the two succeeding years have been equally productive."

To the above the editor of the Horticulturalist makes the following note:—"The honor of introducing this Blackberry belongs to Mr. Charles More, of Yorkville, N. Y., who imported it from France in 1842. In 1843 he gave us three plants of it, the old stools of which are still in vigorous condition. In 1844 it appeared in Mr. Prince's Catalogue, and subsequently we sent it to some friends in Boston and elsewhere. Mr. Hogg got it at an early period from Mr. More, and Mr. Lawton, some years later, as stated above, received it from Mr. Hogg. Mr. More, in the mean time, had been propagating and selling it, and has continued to do so up to the present time, there always having been some demand for it. Mr. Munson, of Astoria, who made such a fine show of the fruit at the Farmer's Club this fall, procured his plants of Mr. More, and has propagated it largely, as has also Mr. Hogg, Buchanan, Marx, etc. We first called public attention to it in Mr. Pardee's Strawberry Manual, published some years ago. The plant is quite ornamental, and deserves a place in the amateur's garden. It is well adapted for covering rock work and stone fences. When properly cultivated it yields a fair crop of fruit, juicy, very sweet, and of good flavor. It is a rampant grower, and if allowed to trail on the ground, will extend a distance of twenty feet or more. Its hooked thorns are a terror to all who approach it; we think nobody would attempt to scale a wall covered with it. Though its origin is not known, it is supposed to be a native of France."

INSECTS ON RASPBERRY LEAVES.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—The small, spinous, green larva sent you by Mr. JAMES OZANNEO, from Racine, Wisconsin, which he says are entirely destroying the foliage of his raspberry bushes, and is desirous to know the name and habits of the same, has been examined. Its length is about one-eighth of an inch and rather thick.

Under the magnifying glass it exhibits a short, brown, hairy head, and each segment of its body has a transverse series of six small warts, with a spine, having two branches, or, letter Y-like. I could perceive no forelegs—only the six pectoral ones—hence I concluded it to be a *Coleopterous* larva, while a friend of mine, an eminent Entomologist, supposed it to be the young larva of the "Saturnia lo," a *Lepidopterous* insect, well known, and of considerable size, when the caterpillar has undergone its several moultings.

I am still inclined to believe that it is the larva of a species of *Coccinella* or Lady-bug. LEACH establishes a genus *Chilocorus*, out of the *Coccinella*, distinguished by the larva, having each segment of the body furnished with six setose spines, arrayed transversely, giving the insect somewhat the appearance of certain *Lepidopterous* larva, but the pupa state is assumed without shedding off the outer envelope or increasing much in size.

The larva of our *Coccinella hyperborea* is short, of a bright yellow color, with like spinous segments. These have been found feeding upon the leaf of the pumpkin vine. Besides, the species are known to feed on the leaves of various plants both in the larva and perfect state. This has been clearly proved. Notwithstanding, many of the mere a friend to the gardener, because in the larva state they feed upon the aphids or plant-lice, among which the female lays its eggs, which hatch, and the larva find themselves in the midst of their appropriate food. This fact induced LATREILLE to call them "Aphidiphage," as a family appellation, and being often found on plants in considerable numbers previously injured by the aphids, they have been erroneously charged with the mischief done.

These hints are thrown out to induce those interested to pay particular attention to the various pests that infest their vegetation, of every class, and to observe critically their transformations. A few

moments thus spent will well repay the time, when followed up by subsequent inspection. Those engaged in horticulture and the like, have the best chances to observe the doings of those creatures. The mere collector finds the insect, describes it, or perhaps only pins it in his cabinet with its name attached, if he can compare it with a like specimen previously named, and there ends the matter; but, men like M. V. AUDOIN, KOLLER, KIRBY, SPENCE, &c., have followed up their observations, illustrated, and fully described much that is of value.

I also have numerous specimens sent me that I perhaps would not see, did I not so receive them. Lancaster, July, 1861. J. STAUFFER.

PYRAMIDAL HYBRID PERPETUALS.

STANDARD ROSES, inertistic and unpicturesque as they are, have "held their own" for some years. It is time that some new rose idea was originated, and I hope, ere long, to have standard roses spoken of as things of the past—like stage coaches and road wagons. The culture of pyramidal roses will require more care and time than the culture of standards, which we all know is very simple; but the rose gardener will be amply compensated by such glorious effects as have never yet been seen in our rosaries.

Like all really good gardening ideas, the culture of rose pyramids, although requiring more time and care than the culture of standard and dwarf roses, is still very simple, and may be carried out as follows: Some strong two year old stocks of the Manetti rose should be planted in November, in a piece of ground well exposed to sun and air. The soil should have dressings of manure, and be stirred to nearly two feet in depth. In the months of July and August of the following year, they will be in a fit state to bud. They should have one bud inserted in each stock close to the ground. The sort to be chosen for this preliminary budding is a very old hybrid China rose, called Madame Pizaroni, a rose with a most vigorous and robust habit, budded in strong Manetti stocks, will often make shoots from six to seven feet in length, and stout and robust in proportion. In the month of February following, the stocks in which are live buds should all be cut down to within six inches of the bud. In May the buds will begin to shoot vigorously; if there are more shoots than one from each bud they must be removed, leaving

only one, which in June should be supported with a slight stake, or the wind may displace it. By the end of August this shoot ought to be from five to six feet in height, and is then in a proper state for budding to form a pyramid. Some of the most free-growing and beautiful of the hybrid perpetual roses should be selected and budded on these stems in the following manner: Commence about nine inches from the ground, inserting one bud; then on the opposite side of the stock, and at the same distance from the lower bud, insert another; and then at the same distance another and another, so that buds are on all sides of the tree up to about five feet in height, which in the aggregate will amount to seven buds. You will thus have formed the foundation of a pyramid.

I need scarcely add that the shoots from the stock must be carefully removed during the growing season, so as to throw all its strength into the buds. It will also be advisable to pinch in the three top-most buds rather severely the first season, or they will, to use a common expression, draw up the sap too rapidly, and thus weaken the lower buds. The terminal shoot must be cut off early in June. In the course of a year or two magnificent pyramids may thus be formed, their stems completely covered with foliage, and far surpassing anything yet seen in rose culture. I have as yet found no rose equal in vigor to Madame Pizaroni, although when attention is turned to the subject other varieties may perhaps be found. If extra strong growth be desired, the stem may be suffered to grow two seasons before it is budded.

The most free-growing kinds, such as Jules Margottin, General Jacqueminot, Colonel de Rougemont, Triomphe des Beaux Arts, Lord Raglan, Souvenir de la Reine d'Angleterre, Triomphe de l'Exposition, and other kinds of vigorous habit, these will form grand pyramids from six to seven feet in height. For smaller pyramids those of more moderate growth may be selected. It will scarcely be advisable to bud more than one sort on a stem, as no two kinds will be found equal in growth, but as a matter of fancy, varieties of different colors may be inserted, so as to make a variegated pyramid. Vigorous growing Bourbon roses may be employed for pyramids, and tea-scented and Noisette roses, as the stock is highly favorable to their growth, but they should be protected in winter by fern or branches of evergreens tied round them.—Rivers' New Rose Amateur's Guide.

Horticultural Notes.

FRENCH GARDENING.—A Paris correspondent of the *Gardener Monthly*, after mentioning the defects of French gardening, writes:—"It is far now to mention some of the good points. First, the care which characterizes even the humblest garden. Self-esteem and the true love of the beautiful are evidently elements of the soul of its French owner. Next we notice the variety of flowers, shrubs and trees, and their massing. As an instance, it is common to find in our gardens groups of your own native Rhododendron maximum, from six to two hundred in a group. Where do you find your own shrub, than which nothing is more splendid, in that proportion in your own gardens? Perhaps not a hundred of them in famous 'Central Park'! You cultivate verbenas on a large scale; so do we in France. You cultivate, though, such a worthless flower as petunias almost as much. May I be forgiven the sin of calling it worthless. To my eye it looks weedy, has no shading in its color, no luring perfume, nothing at all to recommend it. Why not cultivate, above all other things, the rose—the acknowledged Queen of Flowers—with the same passion as the French? Item the hollyhock, of picturesque stature, stately, and of immense varieties. Item the peonies and their hundred varieties,—a tribe of flowers which seems not to be known with you, and still a flower which has the kindness to light up your garden before the roses, fuchsias, &c., have come into bloom. Why, friend Mehan, this ignorance or neglect of the peonia? Another flower the French cultivate with fondness is the daisy and the pansy. In these and in the massing of showy flowers in single, double and triple belts of various hues, the force of our garden manifests itself.

"Your readers may cry out about the expense of such gardening. So I will wind up with saying that carpets are considered luxuries, here very rarely indulged in; you consider them and their unnatural flowers a necessity. Again, Americans consider flower-gardening, in the French sense of the word, a luxury, very rarely indulging in it; whilst here it is a necessity."

ON LIME AS A SOIL IMPROVER.—Old gardens are frequently unproductive through being manured year after with the same kind of manure and growing the same crops. In such cases, the vegetables are rank in growth and ill flavored. Potatoes and other roots watery and liable to disease, and peas and beans unproductive, and cauliflowers and cabbages subject to club disease. When such is the case, use no manure for a couple of years. The first spare ground you get trench it two spits deep, if the ground will allow of it, and thoroughly mix with the earth, as you turn it over, a good dressing of fresh slaked lime, the fresher the better. My plan is, when the top spit is thrown to the bottom of the trench, to throw over the hot lime and to fork it in, and to repeat the dose of lime over the lower spit thrown to the surface. Employed in this way, lime acts as a complete renovator of old and over-manured soils, as the produce afterwards will show. The second year I repeat the lime dressing (about half the quantity of the first year), forking it in instead of digging the ground, as by that means the lime becomes more completely mixed with the soil. I add also a surfacing of road scrapings, if the ground is heavy, or inclined to be so. By these means, giving up manure for two years, I have succeeded in bringing an old garden soil, which would positively grow nothing well, into a first-class soil, producing good crops and of the best quality.—Turner's Florist.

THE PLANTS OF JAPAN.—Notwithstanding the Americans were the first to obtain treaties with Japan, they have so far only made use of the commercial advantages connected with them. Rich as the country is known to be in plants, not a word has been said in relation to them. Our government, at great expense, has sent agents to Europe to pick up worthless seeds and plants, which could have been obtained in abundance at home, but has overlooked one of the best opportunities to enrich our gardens with some of the finest trees and shrubs. But if Americans take no interest in such things, enterprising Englishmen do, and they have embraced the earliest opportunity to act.—Honey's Magazine.

MAVREL OF PERU.—This plant is extensively planted on the Continent, where it grows freely, and looks well covered with its many-colored flowers. We rarely see it in Britain, where it might be judiciously introduced as a fine plant for a large lawn bed, or for mixing in borders. It will bloom the first year from seed sown in heat, and afterwards the tuberous roots should be preserved like Dahlias.—Turner's Florist.

FRUITS RECEIVED.—From H. N. LANGWORTHY, Esq., Randolph Pine and Perfumed Pine strawberries. These are seedlings of Wm. R. PRINCE, and the former Mr. L. considers a very desirable variety.

Inquiries and Answers.

PROPAGATING HONEYSUCKLER.—Inclosed I send the blossom of a monthly Honeysuckle. Will you please give minute directions for propagating the same? Can Petunias be preserved in the cellar through the winter?—A LOVER OF FLOWERS.

Honeysuckles may be propagated by layers or cuttings. You would not succeed very well in keeping over the Petunia. It is best to obtain plants at the nursery, or they can be grown from seed every season. Plants may be kept over the winter in a dry, light cellar, but it is hardly worth the care, unless in case of a choice variety.

Domestic Economy.

REMOVING GREASE FROM FLOORS, &c.

THE MOLLIES, JENNIES, and FANNIES, have each contributed their quota of excellent recipes for pies, cakes and puddings, by the means of which many a dainty dish has graced our board and tempted our palates. But in preparing these good things it frequently happens that the kitchen floor becomes a little too greasy to suit the careful MARTHA—"troubled about much serving"—and she well-nigh loses patience (unless blessed with a good supply,) in the vain endeavor to cleanse the grease bespattered floor, when the ugly stains might be removed in two minutes without any unusual outlay of strength. So instead of sending a recipe for cooking, I send one for cleaning grease from floors; also one for renovating old wall paper.

TO CLEAN GREASE FROM FLOORS.—Spread over the stain a thick coat of soft soap, then pass a heated flat-iron a few times across it, after which, wash immediately with clear warm water. I'll warrant you after this treatment it will never show its vile face again.

RENOVATING OLD WALL PAPER.—The prudent housewife who, on account of "hard times," has decided not to re-paper the sitting-room, as desirous, will find the old paper very much improved in appearance by simply rubbing it well with a flannel cloth dipped in Indian meal.—FRANKIE, Maple Grove, N. Y., 1861.

CHEAP CAKE, COOKIES, ROOT BEER.

CAKE.—One-half cup of sour cream; one cup of sugar; one of buttermilk; a heaping teaspoonful of soda; half teaspoonful of cream tartar. Flavor with nutmeg or cinnamon, and put in a little salt.

COOKIES.—One cup of sugar; one of cream; teaspoonful of soda; salt, and spice or ginger.

ROOT BEER.—For roots, get burdock, sarsaparilla, dandelion, horse-radish, and if you can, wintergreen, with leaves and berries. Clean them, but don't wash more than is necessary; boil in good soft water with hops, and black cherry bark enough to make it pretty bitter. Soak a couple of yeast cakes in water, and stir in flour so that you will have half a pint before rising.—one pint after it rises. Strain the liquor from the roots when well boiled, and when milk-warm add the yeast and molasses to suit the taste. Stir well and cover.—E. C. L. K.

A BATCH OF CAKES.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—As I am very much interested in your column of Domestic Economy, I conclude to offer a few recipes, hoping some of them will be acceptable.

CUP CAKE.—One cup of butter; two of sugar; three of flour; four eggs; one cup of sour milk; one teaspoonful saleratus.—bake in small dishes.

A VERY GOOD CAKE.—Four cups of flour; one cup of butter; one do of milk; one do of sugar; one do of molasses; three eggs, well beaten; one teaspoonful saleratus; three ounces of currants, and pure cinnamon to flavor it. Work it together like pound cake, and bake one hour and a half.

ROSBEE ISLAND CAKE.—Nine cupfuls of flour; four of brown sugar; two of butter; three eggs; four tablespoonfuls of caraway seed, and a teaspoonful of pearlash.—CHARITY P., Ellington, N. Y., 1861.

TO CLARIFY SUGAR FOR PRESERVING.—Put into a preserving-pan as many pounds of sugar as you wish; to each pound of sugar put half a pint of water, and the white of an egg to every four pounds; stir it together until the sugar is dissolved; then set it over a gentle fire; stir it occasionally, and take off the scum as it rises; after a few boilings-up, the sugar will rise so high as to run over the side of the pan; to prevent which, take it from the fire for a few minutes, when it will subside, and leave time for skimming; repeat the skimming until a slight scum or foam only will rise; then take off the pan, lay a slightly wetted napkin over the basin, and then strain the sugar through it; put the skimming into a basin; when the sugar is clarified, rinse the skimmer and basin with a glass of cold water, and put it to the scum, and set it by for common purposes.—Ohio Farmer.

THE VIRTUES OF BORAX.—The washerwomen of Holland and Belgium, so proverbially clean, and who get up their linen so beautifully white, use refined borax as washing powder, instead of soda, in the proportion of one large handful of borax powder to about ten gallons of boiling water; they save in soap nearly one-half. All the large washing establishments adopt the same mode. For laces, cambrics, etc., an extra quantity of the powder is used, and for crinolines (requiring to be made stiff) a strong solution is necessary. Borax being a neutral salt, does not in the slightest degree injure the texture of the linen; its effect is to soften the hardest water, and therefore it should be kept on every toilet-table.

TO STOP BLEEDING.—Jsa Kemper, of Ross county, Ohio, writes to the *American Agriculturist*, that bleeding from a wound on man or beast may be stopped by a mixture of wheat flour and common salt, in equal parts, bound on with a cloth. If the bleeding be profuse, use a large quantity, say from one to three pints. It may be left for hours or even days, if necessary. In this manner he saved the life of a horse which was bleeding from a wounded artery; the bleeding ceased in five minutes after application. It was left on three days, when it worked loose, was easily removed, and the wound soon healed.

GOOSEBERRY JAM.—Stalk and crop as many as you require of ripe, red, rough gooseberries; put them into the preserving-pan, and as they warm, stir and bruise them to bring out the juice; let them boil for ten minutes; then add sugar in the proportion of three-quarters of a pound to every pound of fruit, and place it on the fire again; let it boil slowly, and continue boiling for two hours longer, stirring it all the time to prevent its burning; when it thickens, and is jelly-like on a plate when cold, it is done enough; put it into pots, and allow it to remain a day before it is covered.

RASPBERRY JAM.—Weigh the fruit, and add three-quarters of the weight of sugar; put the former into a preserving-pan, boil, and break it; stir constantly, and let it boil very quickly; when the juice has boiled an hour, add the sugar, and simmer half an hour. In this way, the jam is superior in color and flavor to that which is made by putting the sugar in at first.

ROSE WATER.—Will some of the RURAL readers give us a good recipe for making rose water, and oblige.—M. E. H., Napoleon, Henry Co., O., 1861.

Ladies' Department.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

SUMMER.

BY ELLEN C. L. KIMBLE.

Long lines of dusty summer roads Stretch broad and white across the hills; Daisies have grown where spring-time floods Broke into rushing, rippling rills.

The soft, warm breath of summer winds Strikes the faint harps among the leaves— So low, that pulses pause within, Rise the music that they breathe.

Broad fields of golden, waving grain, Breaking in billows as the sea, Curve round the hill-tops, and again Wind down the valleys green and free.

So calm! so silent! rose leaves fall In dreamy death from pendant boughs, Nature's strong heart-beat, at God's call, With titles of life the world o'erflows.

Dreams of the Land beyond the sky, Sweet thoughts and fantasies have we, Mountains of cloud go sailing by, White fleets upon a peaceful sea.

And counting them as dreams of life, Slipped from our grasp and floating on, Each with the other, half at strife, And all to windward swiftly blown.

We look beyond them, where our eyes See the safe Harbor and the Plains, The land where life's first fountains rise, And life's eternal summer reigns.

Charlotte Center, N. Y., 1861.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

LETTER FROM AUNT BETSEY.

THE man that's telling about his wife scolding on Mondays, is in a bid "pickle," to be sure. I'd just like to be lookin' in at the kitchen window next time his "A." washes, and see how things do go on, for if he's as much of a saint as a body would think from hearing his side of the question, he really ought to be translated away from all that "domestic discord and discontent." As for his wife, she must be a dreadful cross woman, troubled with a drop of black blood in her heart, or something of that kind, if she can't be satisfied when he tries to help her.

There's precious few men that have the knack of helping a woman more than they hinder, but it always makes me good natured just to have JOSHUA try to help me, even if he knocked down twenty things where he picked up one, and put the fire all out trying to kindle it, 'cause he showed his good will, and that's the main thing. I don't happen to be constituted so that I think a man isn't a true man—or as near true as anybody gets to be in this world of mortal fallings—if he don't always see when he might do a chore to help his wife; for let folks that has boys to bring up, say what they will, and do what they will, to learn 'em to do chores in the house, if it isn't in them to be quick to see, and handy to do, they can't be made over.

But about that scolding and feeling cross on washing days. There's quite a number of reasons why a woman may feel out of sorts—some of them "Country Cousin" and the rest have given—and seeing that I've had the cares of a family (as you may know by my gray hair), maybe I'm qualified to give a little bit of advice, too. It isn't in human nature to really like to be sweating over a tub of hot suds and soiled clothes, breathing steam and scrubbing till shoulders ache and fingers are blistered; and the men would only have to try it a few times to find that it brought out some dirty streaks, even in their angelic natures; but when it has to be done, a body must make the best of it, and one way to do this is to begin with that first law, order. Know just what you are going to do, and how you are going to do it, then go ahead. If you do your work alone, get your breakfast and have things go on as near right as they generally do; if you go to mopping, you'll be likely to get snapped at back again, and that'll be a load for your heart to carry, a sight heavier than any your hands will find. Pick up things, and sweep your rooms, not as thoroughly as you generally do, if you have not the time, but still so that they'll look decent, for if you're naturally tidy, having your rooms look worse than usual will be one thing that'll fret you. There's something in your personal appearance, too. It's all very well to have a wash-dress, but there's no sort of use in having it torn half off the waist, ripped under the arms, or any such thing. I don't blame men for not feeling much like helping a woman in such a rig, with her hair hanging down her back, like enough, and her face looking as sweet as could be expected in such a setting out; but if you look as well as you may, and ask as pleasantly as you can (if he don't think to do it without asking) to have wood and water brought for you, you'll be likely to get it. Then if you are sensible, you will be very glad to have your liege lord say, "Is there anything more we can do to help you?" to which you will answer, "No, thank you," and he will go to his work and you to yours, neither of you to be disturbed by the other's petty trials if you are wise enough to keep them to yourselves.

Hoping that the afflicted "A." and his wife may be benefited by confiding their troubles to the public, I am, respectfully, your

AUNT BETSEY.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

AN HOUR A DAY.

How much may be accomplished by regular and steady application to any undertaking for one hour each day! The value of time can scarcely be appreciated by those who are free to spend as much of it as they choose in pursuits of pleasure or improvement; it is only when business claims the almost exclusive attention that the worth of hours and minutes for purposes of relaxation and intellectual culture is realized. Not quite destitute of enjoyment can that life be reckoned which, though it must be for the most part given to exhausting toil, has yet a taste for elegant employments, and some hours for its indulgence.

An hour a day for reading! Even this limited time gives opportunity during a lifetime for acquaintance with what treasures of Poetry, History, Philosophy, Fiction, Natural Science, besides the various subjects of every-day interest! No one who can command an hour a day for reading need make the want of time an excuse for ignorance. And to such as find a real enjoyment in reading, the pleasure is greater in proportion as the opportunity for indulging in it is less. Doubtless, too, they read with greatest profit who have little time for reading and much for reflection. For, it is needless to say, it is not so much the quantity we read, as the quality, and the use we make of it, that determines its value to us.

An hour a day for music! Those endowed with the singing gift, or the talent and opportunity for instrumental performance, find their skill and efficiency in this delightful art greatly increased by an hour's daily practice. And in the prosecution of this, more perhaps than any other art, is seen the greater advantage of regular exercise each day, though for a short time, than less frequent drills, but of longer duration. Ner is it essential that one's daily musical practice fill an hour of sixty consecutive minutes; it is, perhaps, even better that the time be divided into sections of fifteen or twenty minutes each, and separated by intervals of two or three hours.

An hour a day for gardening! What creations of beauty can be produced on a small plot of ground with the aid of seeds and gardening implements, and at so little cost of time as an hour a day! Thirty minutes morning and evening faithfully spent in planting seeds, setting roots, hoeing, or pulling weeds, and in the various other processes of culture, are sufficient to keep a garden of moderate size in excellent order the whole summer. And what other material possessions contributes so much to the health, comfort, and pleasure of a family as such a museum of vegetable life? especially if cultivated by their own hands.

An hour a day to sit and muse, to fill the sight with the beauty of earth and sky, to drink in the sweet summer air at leisure to realize how delicious it is, to lend the ear to the pure voices of Nature, and to dream dreams on whatever subjects we please. Not the least of the enjoyments of life is an hour a day to sit and muse.

South Livonia, N. Y., 1861.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

WOMAN BORN TO DO THE LOVING.

IN a recent issue of the RURAL, I saw the above text enlarged upon by a "late moralist." Now, with all proper respect for the writer of such a sentiment, we would inquire why, if his idea is true, women are born with such a talent for being loved? Why are women never all they could be mentally and morally, unless an affection equal to their own warms and blesses their hearts? There are no more melancholy wrecks to be seen in the moral world than of unhappy wives whose husbands have either recklessly or selfishly left them to do the loving.

Women cannot live on their own affection, and if the out-goings of their feelings toward those they love are not appreciated and returned—and they know instinctively whether they are or not—they go through life with a vacancy of heart that nothing can atone for to them.

It is true that there are a thousand little sacrifices to be made, little acts of tenderness to be performed, that are the peculiar legacy of woman; but in the marriage relation, a woman is not truly happy unless there exists between her and her husband mutual forbearance—mutual love.

Many a woman passes the lonely years of her life in envying those who seem more blest than herself in the possession of some one to love them. Many a man of a refined and sensitive nature lives with a lonely yearning at his heart, because his commonplace wife cannot return his affection in kind. There is no blame attached to those who act up to the measure of their ability, but the pain of unrequited love is just as keen, perhaps, as if it were wantonly withheld.

Because, from his different constitution, the manifestation of his affection is different from hers, is no good reason why man should coolly lay the double burden on her, with the sage assurance that "woman was born to do the loving."

Geneva, Wis., 1861.

TROUBLESOME CHILDREN.

WHEN you get tired of their noise, just think what the change would be should it come to a total silence. Nature makes a provision for strengthening the children's lungs by exercise. Babies cannot laugh so as to get much exercise in this way, but we never heard of one that could not cry. Crying, shouting, screaming, are nature's lung exercise, and if you do not wish for it in the parlor, pray have a place devoted to it, and do not debar the girls from it, with the notion that it is improper for them to laugh, jump, cry, scream, and run races in the open air. After a while one gets used to this juvenile music, and can even write and think more consecutively with it than without it, provided it does not run into obnoxious forms. We remember a boy that used to go to school past our study window, and he generally made a continuous stream of roar to the school-house and back again. We supposed at first he had been nearly murdered by some one, and had wasted considerable compassion on the wrongs of infant innocence; but, on inquiring into his case, found him in perfectly good condition. The truth was that the poor little fellow had no mirthfulness in his composition, therefore couldn't laugh and shout, and so nature, in her wise compensations, had given him more largely the faculty of roaring. He seemed to thrive upon it, and we believe is still doing well. Laughing and hallooing, however, are to be preferred, unless a child shows a decided incapacity for those exercises.

Our eye aights, just now, upon the following touching little scrap, written by an English laborer, whose child had been killed by the falling of a beam:

"Sweet, laughing child! the cottage door Stands free and open now; But, oh! its sunshine glids no more The gladness of thy brow! Thy merry step hath passed away, Thy laughing sport is hushed for aye.

"Thy mother by the fire-side sits And listens for thy call; And slowly—slowly as she knits, Her quiet tears down fall; Her little hindering thing is gone, And undisturbed she may work on."

THE WAY TO LIVE.—A physician full of truth wrote the following:—The roses of this life are all found in the pathway of truth. Yet turn we ever so little aside, and the nettles of existence beset us on every hand. On the cheeks of the obedient to physiological laws only, do the roses of health bloom perennially. Those only who riotously trample on, or unwittingly transgress them, find the lurking serpent of disease gnawing perpetually at their vitals, and their hold on life as frail as "the spider's most attenuated thread." The roses or the nettles are ours; let us be wise. Instead of struggling through life and agonizing through death; let us, by learning and obeying the "laws of constitution and relation," so discipline and harmonize all our functions of body and mind, that when "summoned to that mysterious realm," we can depart,

"Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams." —Herald of Progress.

Choice Miscellany.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE.

BY KATE GAMERON.

Oh! why should doubts distress us, And gloomy fears annoy? When life was meant to bless us, And fill our hearts with joy. Why, caring for the morrow, Should we forget to-day,— And, brooding o'er our sorrow, Fling all our joys away?

When roses bloom in beauty Shall we pluck but the thorns? And from the path of Duty Remove all that adorns? Shall we shut out the sunlight, And wrap our souls in cloud, And live as if dim twilight Must everything enshroud?

Oh, why should cares perplex us Throughout the live-long day, And petty trials vex us, And drive our smiles away? It surely would be better, As all can tell who've tried, To break Care's galling fetter, And look on the Bright Side.

Rochester, N. Y., 1861.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A STROLL THROUGH THE FIELDS.

JUNE is the month of battles and of blossoms. The red, white, and blue, wave in meadows, orchards, and gardens, and over tented fields. The air is full of fragrance and bird-music. It is a balmy, happy, exhilarating season, freighted with song and fragrance. Just down there in the black ash swamp, there is a troop of black birds—a rollicking, ricketing, loquacious party, evidently out on a bender. They look like shreds of last night entangled in the bushes.

Down through the glens and ravines, the streams roll in rapture, never complaining because there are impediments in their path. On they go, dancing, shouting, and singing, halting here and there to kiss a maiden flower, a stray violet, or wild lily, that has leaped over the banks to look at the pictures of their own loveliness mirrored in the water. It is said that Narcissus fell in love with himself when he saw his own image reflected in the water, and afterwards pined away into a daffodil. There stands a daffodil. I have analyzed some of its blossoms, but can find nothing there so insignificant as the dapper little dandies it stands for in song and fable. Flowers are fragrant—they are ornaments—they have medicinal virtues—they are "the alphabet of angels." They show that God (speak it with reverence) is a being of infinite taste. But dandies, while like the lilies of the field, that neither toil nor spin, though SOLOMON in all his glory was not arrayed like one of them, are of no use whatever. They are not useful—they are not ornamental—they are not intelligent—they are not magnanimous. They will not work, because they are indolent—they will not fight, because they are cowards. Will not the ladies be so good as to make nightgowns and petticoats for them, and put them away in dry goods boxes until the war is over?

Look at that blue bird; there is not a cloud spot on his sky-blue coat—no harsh storm of coming winter grates in the "summer of his song." The flowers seem to wake from their lethargy under the inspiration of his soft, sweet music—and the young leaves put their tender lips together and whisper pleasant compliments. There, too, is the sunny bosom of the robin. His yellow bill, shady wings, and dusky cap, are always welcome. A dear little woman in a farm house hard by has petted the birds and fed them so that they are tame as chickens. The brown bird hops about the threshold to pick up the crumbs. The robin flies straight into the kitchen, never fearing the cat, which has been taught to respect every creature that wears wings. The phoebe bird has a nest in the cornice over the front door, and the children have climbed up and counted the eggs, but they know better than to disturb the mother bird when she desires to sit upon her treasures.

In the field, within a stone's throw, stands an elm on which an oriole has swung his hammock. It seems to me that birds are endowed with the attributes of taste. They build their nests in the most graceful and beautiful trees and bushes. The elm is the queen of the American forest. It grows taller and remains green longer than any other tree. Its language is patriotism. Did the reader ever notice the fact that it holds more birds' nests than any other tree? A number of naked throats lean over the edge of that hammock of hair and wool, and wild grass. What awkward, angular, and unlovely looking objects these birdings are; but wait until these birds of song blossom into golden orioles. There, too, is that harlequin of the air, the swallow, performing his gymnastic feats, and twittering in and out from the eaves of the old gray barn. The luxuriant growth of grass in the vicinity affords a fine shelter to the vast family of young bobolinks that people the meadows.

I may as well state here that I am in the great cheese county of Herkimer, and in the beautiful town of Columbia. The fields through which I am strolling, belong to HENRY YOUNG, a celebrated cheese maker, whose cheese always commands the highest market price; he is a member of your great parish of readers. Beyond the hill is the dingy shop where his brother, DAVID G. YOUNG, manufactures the famous cheese knives, whose praise is on the lips of every dairywoman in the land. This little town, so sparsely settled, the farmers find it difficult to secure hands enough to do their haying and harvesting, has sent thirty-five stalwart men to the seat of war—and I have no doubt they will give the rebels "Hall Columbia" when they reach them.

There goes a snake! I was just thinking about the snake among the stars on the flag of South Carolina, but the associations are unpleasant, so let us pick up the strawberries scattered like rubies over the pathway. These delicious morsels are scattered broadcast over hill and vale, growing on every variety of soil and in every latitude. They are sprinkled over mountain and island, defying the frost and snow of the north, and the burning heat of the torrid zone. What a wealth of flowers Nature has strewn herabouts. They are "the joy of the shrubs which bear them, the stars of the earth, the effusions of love, beauty, and grace." They are made to gratify the taste of man, and perhaps they gladden unseen spirits that come on missions of mercy to the world. Children will gather them, sort them, and sing over them, and never weary of their company. With adults, they are used as letters to spell out the passions of our nature. Botany is one of the most interesting studies that the range of science can afford—presenting to the mind an uninterrupted succession

of symmetrical forms, beautiful colors, and sweet odors. The girlish rose, the lady lily, the modest daisy, the snow drop, and the innumerable members of the sweet sisterhood, have each a separate charm.

Should these impromptu notes fall under the eye of any young lady who has leisure, I trust she will make herself familiar with the delightful science of Botany. Just before me is a delicate cluster of milk-white petals growing upon stems which hold them up to the lips. It is the Grecian Val-rian, and seems to be scented with the concentrated essence of a meadow of sweet hay.—I cannot enumerate the Forget-me-nots, the Pansies, the Pinks, and last, but not least, the Dandelion.

There is a cloud,—the tempest drum shakes the heavens—the lightning leaps out from the gray wall, and the rain, so much needed, has come at last, and I must hasten to the cottage which stands, like a nest, in the bushes.

When I cast my eye over these green fields and waving meadows, I see an unanswerable argument in favor of labor. Signs of thrift and comfort bear ready witness to the fact that labor meets with a sure reward. Nature has given each one of us two hands and one mouth, teaching plainly the lesson that we should earn our bread before we eat it. He who scorns the laborer is like HERMES, who had a mouth but no hands, and with that mouth made faces at those who did the work, mocking the fingers that fed him. Seven years' indolence would starve half the world to death. Agriculture supplies the bread table at which the world is fed—Grass and not Cotton is king. The grass crop is of greater value than the crop of cotton. Hurrah for King Grass! Three cheers for King Grass! Crown King Grass with the sweetest flowers! Let the birds sing hymns in honor of King Grass! Let the showers baptize King Grass! Let the lightning proclaim the fact that Grass is King! Come to thy throne of honor and power, King Grass! Sway thy sceptre over thy subjects, King Grass. We thank thee, King Grass, for milk, and butter, and cheese, and meat. We thank thee, King Grass, for the bread stored away for the brute creation. We will sustain thy rule and be the cheerful subjects of thy sway.

G. W. BUNGA.

WHAT WE HATE TO LEARN.

ONE thing very slowly learnt by most human beings is, that they are of no earthly consequence beyond a very small circle indeed, and that really nobody is thinking or talking about them. Almost every commonplace man and woman in this world has a vague but deeply-rooted belief that they are quite different from anybody else, and of course quite superior to everybody else. It may be in only one respect they fancy they are this, but that one is quite sufficient. I believe that, if a grocer or silk-mercer in a little town has a hundred customers, each separate customer lives on under the impression that the grocer or the silk-mercer is prepared to give to him or her certain advantages in buying and selling which will not be accorded to the other ninety-nine customers. "Say it is for Mrs. Brown," is Mrs. Brown's direction to her servant, when sending for some sugar; "say it is for Mrs. Brown, and he will give it a little better." The grocer, keenly alive to the weaknesses of his fellow-creatures, encourages this notion. "This tea," he says, "would be four-and-six-pence a pound to any one else, but to you it is only four-and-three-pence."

Judging from my own observation, I should say that retail dealers trade a good deal upon this singular fact, in the constitution of the human mind, that it is inexpressibly bitter to most people to believe that they stand on the ordinary level of humanity,—that, in the main, they are just like their neighbors. Mrs. Brown would be filled with unutterable wrath, if it were represented to her that the grocer treats her precisely as he does Mrs. Smith, who lives on one side of her, and Mrs. Snooks, who lives on the other. She would be still more angry, if you asked her what earthly reason there is why she should in any way be distinguished beyond Mrs. Snooks or Mrs. Smith. She takes for granted she is quite different from them, quite superior to them. Human beings do not like to be classed—at least, with the class to which in fact they belong. To be classed at all is painful to an average mortal, who firmly believes that there never was such a being in this world. I remember one of the cleverest friends I have—one who assuredly cannot be classed intellectually, except in a very small and elevated class—telling me how mortified he was, when a very clever boy of sixteen, at being classed at all. He had told a literary lady that he admired Tennyson. "Yes," said the lady, "I am not surprised at that: there is a class of young men who like Tennyson at your age." It went like a dart to my friend's heart. Class of young men, indeed! Was it for this that I outstripped all competitors at school, that I have been fancying myself a unique phenomenon in nature, different at least from every other being that lives, that I should be spoken of as one of a class of young men? Now in my friend's half playful reminiscence I see the exemplification of a great fact in human nature.—Atlantic Monthly.

WIT THAT IS NOT WISDOM.—The chief bar to the action of the imagination, and stop to all greatness in this present age of ours, is its mean and shallow love of jest and jeer, so that if there be in any good and lofty work a flaw or failing, or undipped vulnerable part, where sarcasm may stick or stay, it is caught at, and pointed at, and buzzed about, and fixed upon, and stung into, as a recent wound is by flies, and nothing is ever taken seriously or as it was meant, but always, if it may be, turned the wrong way and misunderstood; and while this is so, there is not nor cannot be any hope of the achievement of high things; men dare not open their hearts to us if we are to broil them on a thorn fire.—Ruskin.

PARENTS must never put away their own youth. They must never cease to be young. Their sympathies and sensibilities should be always quick and fresh. They must be susceptible. They must love that which God made the child to love. Children need not only government, firm and mild, but sympathy, warm and tender. So long as parents are their best and most agreeable companions, children are comparatively safe, even in the society of others.

LET a man be a plain, quiet worker, not proclaiming himself melodiously in any wise, but familiar with us, unpretending, letting all his littlenesses and feeblenesses be seen unhindered, and wearing an ill-cut coat withal, and though he be such a man as is only sent on earth once in five hundred years, for some special human teaching, we shall not be likely to call him inspired.

Few persons are worth loving who have not something in them worth laughing at.

Sabbath Musings.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

NOT DEAD, BUT SLEEPING.

O, softly, softly tread, The friends are weeping; Still is the little form— The babe is sleeping.

Cold is the marble brow, Its throbbings o'er; Closed are the sightless eyes, They weep no more.

Pale are the icy hands Upon its breast; Silent the beating heart, For aye at rest.

Still are the pattering feet, They come no more; They tread the golden street Of the other shore.

That soft and bird-like voice, Though silent here, The heavenly choir doth swell "In yon bright sphere.

No sickness there can blight The budding flower; For on the "Shining Shore," Death hath no power.

Then raise a joyous note— Away with weeping; The baby is not dead— 'Tis only sleeping.

Greene, Ohio, 1861.

NELLIE K.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

OUR INHERITANCE.

WHERE is it? Is it in that beautiful place where the pure river of the water of life flows through verdant plains, where groves of trees, ever green, are laden with golden fruit and health-giving leaves, and the inhabitants never say, "I am sick?" Have we a mansion prepared for us in that holy city paved with gold, walled with jasper, and garnished with precious stones, whose massive gates are each a pearl? Can we call God, the great Author, our Father,—are we joint heirs with CHRIST, to an inheritance so princely, so priceless? If so, then are we rich indeed.

But, if we have not title deeds to a more enduring inheritance than the forest-crowned hills and flowery vales of earth, we are poor, very poor, though we may count our possessions by tens of millions; for to all our earthly goods we can have but a paltry life-lease, a life-lease which will be worse than worthless when we become an inhabitant of the eternal world.

The glorious home awaiting the sons of God we may not hope to share, nor even taste the cooling waters which proceed from the throne of God. Our names are forever erased from the great family record—disowned by our Father, and eternally debarred from entering His presence. O, my soul! how sad a fate—rendered doubly more sad by the bitter reflection that our own hands closed the petty gates opened by our loving SAVIOR when he left the shining courts of the "beautiful city," and came to our sin-cursed earth with offers of salvation.

Now, shall we, who have still "the day and means of grace," spurn the priceless gift so freely offered, choosing, rather, glittering bubbles that dazzle our eyes for a time, but, fleeting as a shadow, quickly disappear, leaving us at last in darkness and despair? Shall we not, rather, strive first to lay up treasures in heaven, and, by self-denial and little deeds of love, constantly add thereto, so that each successive day may find our inheritance increasing? Then, when our barques have safely passed all the breakers of life, and, in triumph, entered the port on "the shining shore," we shall find, awaiting us a rich, a perpetual inheritance.

Oxford, N. Y., 1861.

SURFACE RELIGION.

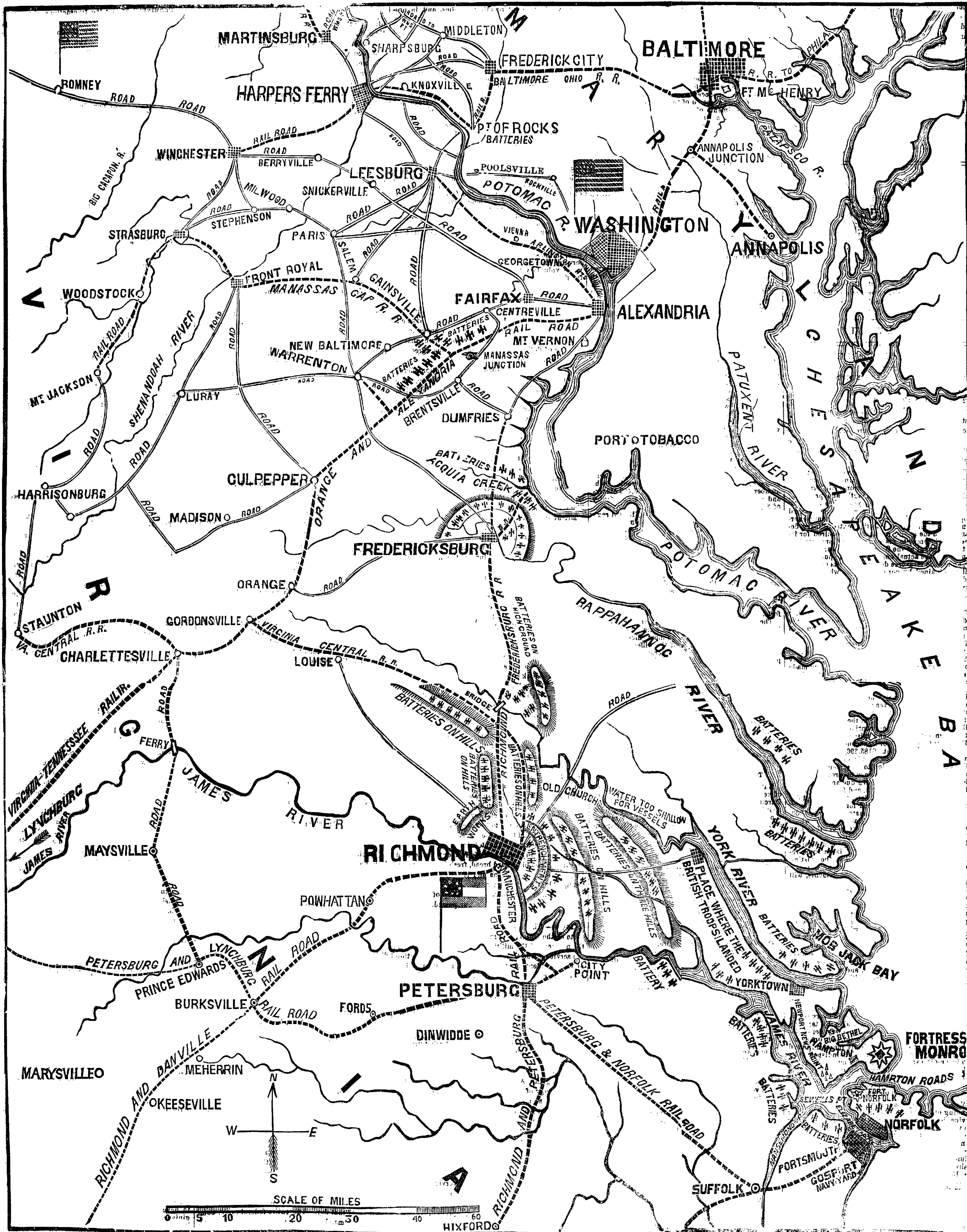
MAN use religion as ships do buoys and life-preservers. They are not used for purposes of navigation, but just enough are kept on hand, so that, in case a storm comes up, and the vessel is shipwrecked, those on board can stick them under their arms, and float to a safe harbor. And men mean to keep enough religion by them to bear them up in time of trouble. But I tell you, you will find air-holes in all such religious life-preservers. A man's religion, to be worth anything, must be a religion that takes possession of him from head to foot. Nothing is religion that does not enter into a man's thoughts and feelings, and the arrangements of his life. That miserable varnish, that miserable whitewash, which men stick on the outside, and call religion; that chattering of prayers, and humming of religious airs; all face-religion; all religion of hours and days; all Sunday-keeping religion; all that so-called religion which is but an external covering of pride and selfishness, of worldliness and vanity—it has the curse and wrath of God abiding upon it. Nowhere is there such a terrific invective against such a religion as that which fell from the lips of Christ Jesus. It is enough to make a man tremble, to give a man the chills and fever, to walk through those chapters in the Bible where Christ preached to hypocritical men.—Henry Ward Beecher.

BORROWING TROUBLE.—We are apprehensive that many persons are tempted to limit, or cease altogether, their contributions to charitable and religious objects—including wants of the mind—through fear that the civil war may cause hard times. This is not a strange feeling. It would not be strange if it truly foreshadowed the future. But Christians ought to resist and overcome it. It is unbelief to withhold from the cause of God and from ourselves a due proportion of the means with which his providence has favored us, lest peradventure he may hereafter grant us less. It will be time enough to retrench in that direction when the necessity for it has come upon us. The Scriptural rule is to give and provide as God has prospered us, not as we may conjecture that he will prosper us a year hence. "Trust in the Lord and do good, and verily thou shalt be fed."—Watchman and Reflector.

CONFESSION.—The impulse to confession almost always requires the presence of a fresh ear and a fresh heart; and in our moments of spiritual need, the man to whom we have no tie but our common nature, seems nearer to us than mother, brother or friend. Our daily familiar life is but the hiding of ourselves from each other behind a screen of trivial words and deeds, and those who sit with us at the same hearth are often the furthest off from the deep human soul within us, full of unspoken evil and unacted good.—George Eliot.

MAP OF THE SEAT OF WAR IN VIRGINIA.

Important Positions, Batteries, Intrenchments, Fortifications, and Encampments.



THE issue of the RURAL for May 4th contained a map of the then Seat of War in the "Eastern Department," which map embraced a small portion of Central and Southern Pennsylvania, the States of Maryland and Delaware, the District of Columbia, and Eastern Virginia. At the date referred to, it was thought by many that the rebel Davis was about to execute his threat of "fighting the North upon their own soil;" but that period having passed away forever, and the scene of hostilities being transferred to the "Mother of Presidents," it has become necessary to sketch, on an enlarged scale, the present field of operations. With as good a guide as our engraving furnishes, readers can trace the movements of such

as are endeavoring to degrade and disgrace their country, and also of those who are gallantly battling for Right, Liberty, and Law. Prominent among the points of special interest at the present juncture is Martinsburg, the evacuation of which by the rebels was noticed in our last issue. At this place quite a little encounter was had, but the Federal troops successfully routed the traitors and Gen. PATTERSON is now in full control. Martinsburg is the capital of Berkeley county, is 21 miles northwest from Harper's Ferry, and 169 north by west from Richmond. From this section, one of the columns destined to march upon Richmond, is to set forth. When a movement is made, it will probably be in the

direction of Winchester. It is thought that in an attack upon the rebels quartered in the latter place, the Western column of Gen. McCLELLAN, (which has left numerous memorials of its prowess with the secessionists of Western Virginia,) now marching via Romney, and that of Gen. P., will act in concert. From Alexandria forward into Virginia may be found the head-quarters of Gen. McDOWELL. Hereabouts is concentrated a very large number of soldiers, and they are composed of sterling material. Destined to play an exceedingly important part in the existing difficulties, when the orders are given for the forward movement upon Virginia's capital, we have no fears that this column of our army will

fail in its performance of any duty which the fortune of war may decree. The immense labors for the protection of Washington these soldiers have already carried to a successful result, are a guarantee of their fitness for the trying position they have voluntarily accepted,—when the time comes to strike the ring of the metal will tell their story. At Fortress Monroe (see south-eastern portion of map,) is a large number of the adherents and supporters of the Union and its destinies. These are being prepared for their share in the conflict under the command of Major-Gen. BUTLER. Extensive and thorough experiments with projectiles are being made almost daily under the Major-General's super-

vision, and his men will enter upon active field operations effectually officered, drilled, armed, and equipped. A fifth division of the Federal forces will probably move through the Kanawha Valley, striking at or near Staunton, in South-Western Virginia. Attacked from all points but the South, it is evident, be the result what it may, that the lottery of Secession is fast proving a curse to Virginia. "Whatever ye sow, that shall ye also reap," and the fearful harvest is quickly ripening upon the soil hitherto made sacred as the birthplace of him whose name is to-day the watchword of Union,—GROVER WASHINGTON.

A NEW HALF VOLUME.

The Second Half of the Twelfth Volume of RURAL NEW-YORKER commenced July 6th. Now, therefore, is the time for renewals, and for new subscriptions, whether club or single. Additions to clubs are also in order, at club rates. Agents and Subscribers—and indeed all who are friendly to the RURAL—are frankly asked to aid in extending our circulation so far as consistent. In return, we promise our best efforts to render the paper as interesting and valuable as possible—to spare no reasonable effort or expenditure to fully maintain, if not augment, its position as the Best and Cheapest Journal of its Class.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



"Up! up with the Stars and the Stripes, and go forth To save our great Union, brave men of the North! Nor rest till the Star-Spangled Banner ye see Triumphantly float from the Palmetto tree!"

ROCHESTER, N. Y., JULY 20, 1861.

THE WAR'S PROGRESS.

FACTS, SCENES, INCIDENTS, ETC.

Reports of the Secretaries.

Our space is so limited that we can publish only abstracts of those Reports which possess peculiar interest at the present juncture, emanating from the Treasury, War, and Navy Departments. We have endeavored, however, to give the material facts contained by each:

TREASURY.—Secretary Chase says:—A vast conspiracy against the Union of the United States, and the very existence of the National Government, which has been gathering strength, and preparing hostilities in secret for many years, has at length broken out into flagrant violence, and has assumed proportions so serious, that an extraordinary exertion of the public force, creating extraordinary demands upon the public resources, is required for its speedy and complete discomfiture and suppression. In the judgment of the Secretary the clearest understanding of the actual condition of the public finances, and of the measures demanded by its exigencies, will be obtained by considering the whole subject under the following general heads:

First.—The balance arising from the receipts and expenditures of the fiscal year, 1861, ending on the 30th of June.

Two.—The demands upon the Treasury, arising under existing appropriations, and created by the new year, 1862, exigencies for which provision is to be made during the fiscal year.

Three.—The best way of providing for these demands, and the means available for that purpose.

As to the first and second branches, the Secretary shows an aggregate of appropriations already made of seventy-nine million seven hundred and ten thousand eight hundred and seventy dollars and eight cents. He proceeds:

The additional estimates herewith submitted for the service of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1861, including the deficiency caused by the application of \$6,396,859.05 of the service of the preceding year, will require additional appropriations. For civil list, foreign intercourse, and miscellaneous objects, \$831,496.90; for the Interior Department, \$431,525.75; for the War Department, \$185,296,397.19; for the Navy Department, \$30,609,520.29; in the aggregate \$217,168,850.15. In addition to these demands upon the treasury, it will be necessary to provide for the redemption of the treasury notes due and maturing, to the amount of \$12,639,861.64, and for the payment of the interest on the public debt, to be created during the year, which, computed for the average of the six months, may be estimated at \$9,000,000. After further figuring, the Secretary says the whole amount required for the fiscal year of 1862 may therefore be stated at \$318,519,831.87.

On the third branch—viz., the Ways and Means—the Secretary says:—To provide the large sums required for ordinary expenditure and by the existing emergency, it is quite apparent duties on imports, the chief resources for ordinary disbursements, will not be adequate.

The deficiency of revenue, whether from imports or other sources, must necessarily be supplied from loans, and the problem to be solved is that of so proportioning the terms of the latter, and so adjusting the details of both, that the amount needed may be obtained with certainty, with due economy, with the least possible inconvenience, and with the greatest possible incidental benefit to the people.

The Secretary has given to this important subject the best consideration which the urgency of his varied public duties has allowed, and now submits to the consideration of Congress, with great deference and no little distrust of his own judgment, the conclusions to which he has arrived. He is of the opinion that \$30,000,000 should be provided by taxation, and that \$240,000,000 should be sought through loans. It will hardly be disputed that in every sound system of finance, adequate provision by taxation for the prompt discharge of the interest on loans, and for the punctual payment of all ordinary demands, is indispensable. Public credit can only be created by public faith, and public faith can only be maintained by an economical, energetic and prudent administration of public affairs, and by the prompt and punctual fulfillment of every public obligation.

WAR.—Secretary Cameron observes:—The commanding officers of the regiments in the volunteer service, both for the three months' service and for the year, have in many instances not yet furnished the department with the muster rolls of their regiments. For the want of these returns, it is impossible to present as accurate an enumeration of the volunteer force accepted and in the field, as could be desired. Under the proclamation issued by you on the 15th of April last, the Governors of different States were called upon to detach from the militia under their command a certain quota, to serve as infantry or riflemen for the period of three months, unless sooner discharged. The call so made amounted in the aggregate to ninety-four regiments, making 73,391 officers and men. Of the States called upon, the Governors of Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Arkansas, Kentucky and Missouri pre-emptorily refused to comply with the requirements made by the department. All the other States promptly furnished the number required of them, except Maryland, whose Governor, through manifesting entire readiness to comply, was prevented from so doing by the outbreak at Baltimore.

In the State of Virginia, Delaware and Missouri, notwithstanding the positive refusal of their executive officers to co-operate with the Government, patriotic citizens voluntarily united together, and organized regiments for the Government service. Delaware and Virginia furnished each a regiment, both of which are in the field. In a similar patriotic spirit, the loyal citizens of Missouri raised a force of 11,445 officers and men, and sent them to Government, twelve organized regiments, in round numbers, and put down rebellion in that State. And so, also, the citizens of the District of Columbia, emulating these honorable examples, furnished

no less than 2923 officers and men, making in all four full regiments, all of which are yet in the field, doing active and efficient service. Thus, notwithstanding the refusal of disloyal Governors to respond, the Government, instead of having been furnished with only the number of troops called for under your proclamation of the 15th April last, has received, and has now in service, under that call, in round numbers, at least eighty thousand.

Under your second proclamation, of the 4th May last, calling for volunteers to serve during the war, there have been accepted, up to this date, 208 regiments. A number of other regiments have been accepted, but on condition of being ready to be mustered into the service within a specified time, the limitation of which has, in some instances, not expired. It is not possible to state how many of these may be ready before the meeting of Congress. Of the regiments accepted, all are infantry and riflemen, with the exception of two battalions of artillery and four regiments of cavalry. A number of regiments mustered as infantry, have, however, attached to them one or more artillery companies, and there are also some regiments partly made up of companies of cavalry. Of the 208 regiments accepted for three years, there are now 153 in active service; and the remaining 55 are mostly ready, and all of them will be in the field within the next twenty days.

Table with 2 columns: Description of military units and their counts. Includes Regulars and volunteers for three months, Add to this fifty-five regiments of volunteers for the war, Accepted and not yet in service, Add new regiments of regular army, Total force now at command of Government, Deduct the three months' volunteers, Force for service after the withdrawal of the three months' men.

It will thus be perceived that after the discharge of the three months' troops, there will still be an available force of volunteers amounting to 168,000, which, added to the regular army, will make a total force of 230,000 officers and men. It will be for Congress to determine whether this army shall at this time be increased by the addition of a still larger volunteer force.

The extraordinary exigencies which have called this great army into being, have rendered necessary, also, a very considerable augmentation of the regular arm of the service. The demoralization of the regular army, caused by the treasonable conduct of many of its commanding officers, the distant posts at which the greater part of the troops were stationed, and the unexampled rapidity of its dispersal, in consequence of the high command in the service, as well as this department, that an increase of the regular army was indispensable. The subject was accordingly brought to your attention, and, after careful examination, an increase was authorized by your proclamation issued on the 4th of May last.

This increase consists of one regiment of cavalry, of twelve companies, numbering, in the maximum aggregate, 1,189 officers and men; one regiment of artillery, of twelve batteries, of six pieces each, numbering, in the maximum aggregate, 1,909 officers and men; nine regiments of infantry, each regiment containing three battalions of eight companies each, numbering, in the maximum aggregate, 4,452 officers and men—making a maximum increase of infantry of 22,068 officers and men.

In the enlistment of men to fill the additional regiments of the regular army, I would recommend that the term of enlistment be made three years, to correspond with the call of May 4th, for volunteers; and that, to all who shall receive an honorable discharge at the close of their term of service, a bounty of one hundred dollars shall be given.

The mounted troops of the old army consist of five regiments, with a maximum aggregate of 4,460 men. Not more than one-fourth of these troops are available for service at the seat of war. At least two regiments of artillery are unavailable, being stationed on the Western coast and in the Florida forts.

The increase of infantry is comparatively large, but this arm of the service is that which the General-in-Chief recommended as being most efficient. In the reports of the chiefs of the different bureaus of this department, which are herewith submitted, present the estimates of the probable amount of appropriations required, in addition to those already made for the year ending June 30, 1861, for the force now in the field, or which has been accepted and will be in service within the next twenty days, as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Department and Amount. Includes Quartermaster's Department, Subsistence Department, Ordnance Department, Pay Department, Adjutant-General's Department, Engineer Department, Topographical Engineer Department, Surgeon-General's Department, Dues States which have made advances for troops.

NAVY.—Secretary Welles, speaking of the number of vessels in the Navy, says the total on the 4th of March was ninety, carrying, or designed to carry, about 2,415 guns. Excluding vessels on the stocks, those unfinished, those used as stationary store-ships and receiving ships, and those considered inexpedient to repair, the available force was:

Table with 2 columns: Ship type and Count. Includes 1 Ship-of-the-line, 8 Frigates, 20 Sloops, 3 Brigs, 3 Store-ships, 3 Steam frigates, 5 First-class steam sloops, 4 First-class side-wheel steamers, 8 Second-class steam sloops, 5 Third-class steam sloops, 4 Second-class side-wheel steamers, 2 Steam tenders.

These vessels had a complement, exclusive of officers and marines, of about 7,600 men, and nearly all of them were on foreign stations. The home squadron consisted of twelve vessels, carrying 187 guns and 2,009 men. Of this squadron, only four small vessels, carrying 25 guns and about 280 men, were in New York port.

Of the 69 vessels, carrying 1,346 guns, hereinbefore mentioned as available for service on the 4th of March last, the sloop Levant has been given up as lost in the Pacific; the steamer Falton was seized at Pensacola; and one frigate, two sloops and one brig were burned at Norfolk. These vessels carried 172 guns. The other vessels destroyed at Norfolk were considered worthless, and are not included in the list of available vessels.

These losses left at the disposal of the department 62 vessels, carrying 1,174 guns, all of which are now, or soon will be, in commission, with the exception of the Vermont, ship-of-the-line, carrying 84 guns, and the Brandywine, frigate, carrying 50 guns. The Decatur, sloop, at San Francisco, carrying 16 guns, and the John Hancock, steam tender, at San Francisco, carrying 3 guns, have been recently added to the navy, by purchase, 12 steamers, varying from 2 to 9 guns each, and three sailing vessels. There have been chartered nine steamers, carrying from 2 to 9 guns each. By these additions the naval force in commission has been increased to 32 vessels, carrying upward of 1,100 guns, and with a marine complement of about 13,000 men, exclusive of officers and marines. There are also several steamboats and other small craft which are temporarily in the service of the department.

and taken into the service. The steamers Pawnee and Pocahontas, and the flotilla under the late Commander Ward, with several steamboats in charge of naval officers, have been employed on the Potomac river, to prevent communication with that portion of Virginia which is in insurrection. Great service has been rendered by this armed force, which has been vigilant in intercepting supplies, and in protecting transports and supply vessels in their passage up and down the Potomac.

The West India squadron is under the command of Flag-officer G. J. Pendergast, who has been temporarily on duty, with his flag-ship, the Cumberland, at Norfolk and Hampton Roads, since the 23d of March. He will, at an early day, transfer his flag to the steam frigate Roanoke, and proceed southward, having in charge our interests on the Mexican and Central American coasts, and in the West India Islands.

The East India, Mediterranean, Brazil and African squadrons, excepting one vessel of each of the two latter, have been recalled. The return of these vessels will add to the force for service in the Gulf and on the Atlantic coast about 200 guns and 2,500 men. Since the 4th of March two hundred and fifty-nine officers of the Navy have resigned their commissions or been dismissed from the service. This diminution of officers, at a time when the force was greatly enlarged, and when the whole naval armament of the country was put in requisition, has compelled the department to send many of our public vessels to sea without a full complement of officers. To some extent this deficiency has been supplied by gentlemen formerly connected with the Navy, who had retired to civil pursuits in peaceable time, but who, in the spirit of true patriotism, came promptly forward in the hour of their country's peril and made voluntary tender of their services to sustain the flag and the country.

Congress—Extra Session.

SENATE.—Mr. Fessenden, from the Committee on Finance, reported the House bill, for the payment of the militia and volunteers, with an amendment, making an appropriation of five and three quarter millions of dollars. The amendment was agreed to, and the bill passed.

Mr. Clark, of N. H., called up the resolution offered yesterday, in regard to the expulsion of Mason, Hunter, Clingman, Bragg, Chestnut, Nicholson, Sebastian, Mitchell, Hemphill, and Wigfall, being those Senators who had not made their appearance, and who vacated their seats at the last session.

Mr. Latham, of Cal., said he should not vote for expulsion. He would vote to have the names stricken from the roll, and their seats declared vacant. He knew that one of these Senators was not in favor of secession, but he thought he had no right to remain in his seat after the return of his State. He moved to strike out the word expelled. The amendment of Mr. Latham was disagreed to. Ayes, 11; nays, 32. The resolution was then passed; ayes, 32; nays, 11.

Mr. Johnson, of Tenn., presented the credentials of the Senators elect in Virginia—W. B. Wiley in place of Mr. Mason, and J. S. Carlisle in place of Mr. Hunter. Mr. Johnson said that he looked upon it as a favorable omen for the return of the old Dominion to this body.

Mr. Bayard protested against the admission of these gentlemen as Senators in place of Senators whose terms of office had not expired. He thought a very grave question was involved. He moved to refer the credentials to the Committee on Judiciary before administering the oath. A long discussion followed, in which various Senators participated. A vote being finally taken, the motion was disagreed to, by ayes 6, nays 35. The new Virginia Senators were then sworn in amid suppressed applause, breaking forth as they took the oath.

The loan bill was then taken up and several amendments from the committee on finance adopted.

The bill to increase the present military establishment was then taken up.

Mr. King offered an amendment that within six months after the insurrection shall be suppressed, the army be restored to what it was by the act of May, 1861. Agreed to.

Also that the President cause officers and privates to be discharged, so as to reduce the army in accordance. The previous amendment was agreed to.

On motion of Mr. Wilson, the bill for the better organization of military establishment, was taken up. An amendment was passed providing for the support of a Military Academy, to be selected from the army Topographical and Ordnance force.

An amendment was adopted increasing the army rations, providing for 22 ozs. of bread or flour, instead of 18; one pound of hard bread, fresh beef instead of salt, when required, beans and rice, potatoes, when practicable, three times a week.

The amendment to increase the salary of chaplains led to considerable discussion, but passed. The bill was then passed—ayes 35, nays 5.

HOUSE.—The Committee of the Whole, on the State of the Union, also reported a bill to provide for the payment of the militia and volunteers called into the service of the United States by the proclamation of the President, of April 18th, 1861, from the time they were called into service till the 30th of June—Passed.

On motion of Mr. Cox, it was Resolved, That the President of the United States, if compatible with the public service, communicate to the House any correspondence which our Government has had with the Government of Spain with reference to the incorporation of the Dominican territory with the Spanish Monarchy, and what protest, if any, our Government has made against the insolent and aggressive conduct of the Spanish Government.

On motion of Mr. Olin a resolution was adopted requesting the Attorney General to lay before the House a copy of his opinion referred to in the President's special message.

Resolution was amended at the instance of Mr. Vallandigham, so as to call for a report in relation to suspension of the writ of habeas corpus.

On motion of Mr. Blair the House went in Committee of Whole on the bill to authorize the employment of volunteers to aid in suppressing rebellion and defending the United States. The President is authorized, by the bill, to accept service of volunteers, either cavalry or infantry, as he may deem proper, to the number of 500,000, and to pay expenses of same, \$500,000,000 are appropriated.

referred to in the President's Message, including the suspension of the habeas corpus, was received and referred to the Judiciary Committee.

On motion of Mr. Cox, of Ohio, it was resolved that the President of the United States, at the beginning of the next session of Congress, or at this session, if compatible with the public service, communicate to this House all the correspondence with the English, French, Spanish, and other Governments, with reference to the rights of blockade, privateering and recognition of the so-called Confederate States of America.

On motion of Mr. Conklin it was resolved that a committee of seven be appointed by the Speaker to report to this House in what manner and to what extent the United States Government expenditure may be reduced, and what offices may be dispensed with.

A message was received from the President. He approved of the bill for the payment of the militia and volunteers called into service up to the 30th June last.

Mr. Hickman, of Pa., presented a memorial from Chas. S. Foster claiming his election as a Representative from the first district of North Carolina. Referred to the Committee on Elections.

Mr. Burnett, of Ky., offered a resolution which was adopted, calling on the Secretary of War to furnish the several reports made from Gen. Harvey, lately connected with the forces in Missouri.

It was amended on motion of Mr. Washburne, of Me., by adding the words, "if consistent with the public interests."

The Western War Department.

The news from the West is very exciting, and must be grateful to all Union men. Lieut. Torkins, Col. Seigel's adjutant, and bearer of dispatches to Col. Harding, at the St. Louis arsenal, gives the following additional particulars of the battle near Carthage, Mo.: State troops were posted on a ridge, in a prairie, with five pieces of artillery, one twelve pounder in the center, two six pounders on the right and left, cavalry on each flank, and infantry in the rear. The artillery of Col. Seigel, approached within 800 yards, with four cannon in the center, a body of infantry, and a six pounder under Lieut. Col. Hasserdan on the left. Col. Sullivan's command, with a six pounder on the right, and a body of infantry behind the center artillery.

Col. Seigel's left opened fire with Shrapnell, and soon the engagement became general. The rebels had no grape, and their artillery service being poor, the balls flew over the heads of the federal troops. After two hours firing the enemy's artillery was entirely silenced and their ranks broken. About 1,500 rebel cavalry then attempted to outflank Siegel and cut off his baggage train, which was three miles back, when a retrograde movement was ordered. The train was reached in good order, surrounded by infantry and artillery and the retreat of United States troops continued until a bluff was reached where the road passed through a high bluff on each side, where the enemy's cavalry were posted in large numbers. By a feint, as if intending to pass around the bluff, Siegel drew the cavalry in a solid body into the wood, at a distance of 150 yards from his position, when by a rapid movement of his artillery, he fired a heavy cross fire of canister into their ranks, at the same time the infantry charged at a double quick, and in ten minutes the State troops scattered in every direction. Eighty-five riderless horses were captured, and 65 Sharpe guns and a number of revolvers and bowie knives were picked up from the ground.

Col. Seigel did not surround Carthage as heretofore reported, but attempted to reach a piece of woods north of the town, and after two hours desperate fighting, in which all forces on both sides were engaged, and in which Lieut. Torkin thinks the enemy lost nearly 200 killed, he succeeded in doing so, and the enemy retired to Carthage, and Siegel fell back on Larcoux, where he forwarded next day to Mount Vernon. Lieut. Torkins left on the evening of the 7th, and rode to Rolla, 163 miles in 29 hours. He met Gen. Sweeney's command five miles, and Col. Brown's 16 miles from Mount Vernon, pressing forward to reinforce Siegel.

About two o'clock on the 11th the camp of United States troops under Col. Smith of 18th Illinois, near Monroe, stationed some 30 miles west of Hannibal, embracing 300 of the Iowa 3d regiment, 300 Illinois 16th, and about 100 Hannibal Home Guards, were attacked by 1,600 rebels under command of Brigadier-General Harris. Although the Federal troops were surprised, they repelled the attack and drove the rebels back, killing four and wounding several, and capturing five prisoners and seven horses. General Harris retreated to Monroe, where another skirmish occurred, in which the rebels were again repulsed. Col. Smith then took up a position and sent a message for reinforcements. In response thereto 300 mounted men were immediately sent forward. On arriving at Monroe they formed a junction with Col. Smith's force, who had entrenched themselves in the Academy buildings. The rebels, 1,200 strong, were grouped around the prairie out of the reach of Col. Smith's rifles. They had two pieces of artillery which were brought to bear, but the distance was so great that their balls were almost spent before they reached our lines. Col. Smith's artillery of greater range did considerable execution. The order of battle being given, the rebels were attacked front and rear and completely routed. The Illinois cavalry under Gov. Wood fell upon them, taking seventy-five prisoners, one gun, and a large number of horses. Twenty or thirty of the enemy were killed, but not a man of the Federal force, although several were severely wounded. The commander of the rebels, Gen. Harris, was forced to abandon his horses and take to the woods.

The telegraph from St. Louis on the 14th, gives us additional particulars of the battle near Carthage, Mo., reported above. It says:—Capt. Smith from Springfield, on Thursday, reached here to-night, and reports a messenger arrived there that morning with intelligence that Gen. Lyon's command would reach Springfield that day. The entire federal force, comprising commands under Gen. Sweeney, Col. Leights, Solomon, Brown, and 4,000 Home Guards, under J. S. Phelps, concentrated at Springfield. The last heard of the State forces were in Crockett, going South. Communication with Arkansas being open, in consequence Col. Seigel has fallen back on Mt. Vernon.

Large numbers of Arkansas troops under Ben. McCullough, were engaged against Seigel in the battle near Carthage. Gov. Jackson and Gen. Price were present, but took no active part. Gen. Raines was killed. The federal loss was ten killed and forty-three wounded, and four missing. The rebels state their loss at seven hundred killed. The guard of one hundred and twenty men left at Neosho by Seigel previous to the battle were taken prisoners by a large force of Arkansas troops and a proposition was made

to shoot them, to which McCullough would not agree. There had been no second battle. Preparations were being made for a movement.

Movements in Virginia.

PROMINENT among the transactions of the past week was the battle of Laurel Hill, where the rebels were utterly routed by the Union troops under Major General McClellan. The following dispatch was received at the head-quarters of the army in Washington:

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPT. OF OHIO, } Richmond Mountain, Va., 9 A. M., July 12. } Col. E. D. Townsend:

We are in possession of all the enemy's arms, up to a point on the right of Beverly. I have taken all his guns, and a very large amount of wagons, tents, &c.—everything he had. A large number of prisoners were taken, many of whom were mounted. They lost many killed. We have lost in all, perhaps 20 killed and 50 wounded, of whom all but two or three were in the column under Rosenkranz, which attacked the position, but the mass of the enemy escaped through the woods entirely disorganized. Among the prisoners was Dr. Taylor, formerly of the army. Col. Peyton was in command.

Col. Rosenkranz's command left camp yesterday morning and marched some eight miles through the mountains, reaching the turnpike two or three miles in rear of the enemy, defeating an advanced post and taking a couple of guns.

I had a position ready for twelve guns near the main camp, and as the guns were moving I ascertained that the enemy retreated. I am now pushing on to Beverly, a part of Col. Rosenkranz's troops being now within three miles of it. Our success is complete and about bloodless. I doubt whether Wise and Johnson will unite and overpower me. The behavior of the troops in the action and toward the prisoners was admirable. [Signed] R. B. McCLELLAN, Major General Commanding.

The following paragraph comprises the details of this battle:—About three A. M., Gen. Rosenkranz, with a portion of the 8th, 10th, 13th, and 19th Ohio regiments, left this place, and after a very difficult march of seven or eight miles, cutting a road through the woods, succeeded in surrounding the enemy, upward of 2,000 in number, about three o'clock P. M. A desperate fight immediately ensued for an hour and a half, resulting in the loss of sixty to the enemy in killed, and large numbers wounded and prisoners, some of the latter being officers. They retreated precipitately, leaving behind six cannon, and a large number of horses, all their camp equipage, wagons, &c. We lost twenty killed and forty wounded, among the latter, Capt. Mather, of the 10th Indiana regiment.

Reports from Fairfax Court House indicate a gradual withdrawal of Confederate forces. A few men from that vicinity report that the pickets which have hitherto extended two miles outside of Fairfax were withdrawing on the 11th inst.

Col. Thomas Taylor of the rebel army, came into Col. Tyler's camp on the 8th inst., with a flag of truce. He was sent to head-quarters by General McDowell. Col. Taylor brought dispatches for President Lincoln. A cabinet meeting was held at once, and consultations were had during the evening with Gen. Scott. The subject of the dispatches is of course unknown; but Col. Taylor left unsatisfied.

Among the most important information obtained from the rebels is, that there has been a severe quarrel between General Lee, Letcher, Gov. Wise, Major Magruder, and Roger A. Pryor. Jeff. Davis was called in to settle the matter, and laid Gen. Lee on the shelf. This enraged Letcher, who is still inactive and indifferent to the success of the rebels. This information tends to confirm previous dispatches that Gen. Lee had left the rebels and is now in Western Virginia. Jeff. Davis did not only snub Gen. Lee, but against the protest of Gov. Letcher, Magruder was detailed to command the rebel forces in Western Virginia—and Beauregard was assigned the command at Manassas. What was done with Pryor, the notorious liar and libeller, remains to be seen. To this date he don't turn up.

On Sunday week, while the U. S. vessels Freeborn, Resolute, Pawnee, and Pocahontas, were at Aquia Creek, two large oil tanks were discovered floating down the creek with the ebb tide. When within a quarter of a mile, a boat was sent from the Pawnee to reconnoiter them. It was discovered they were infernal machines. One struck the Resolute, became detached from its buoy and sank. The other careened over and the fuse put out by dipping in the water. The latter was hauled on board the Pawnee. It had a cylinder made of boiler iron five feet long and eighteen inches in diameter, filled with all sorts of destructive elements, designed to blow the Pawnee squadron to atoms. The machines weighed about four hundred pounds. Connecting the cylinder with the cask or buoy, which was full of a coil of slow match, was an India rubber coated fuse. The machine looks devilish. The Freeborn brought it out to the Washington Navy Yard, where it attracts great attention.

The telegraph this (Monday) morning brings intelligence of a decided victory on the part of the U. S. forces under General McClellan, over 10,000 rebels, under General Garnett. The following dispatch, received at the army head-quarters from General McClellan, is explanatory of the movement:

BEVERLY, July 13.

To Col. E. D. Townsend, Washington, D. C. "The success of to-day is all that I could desire. We captured six brass cannon, of which one is rifled, and all the enemy's camp equipage and transportation, even to his cups. The number of tents will probably reach 200, and more than 60 wagons. They killed and wounded will amount to 150, with at least 100 prisoners, and more coming in constantly. I know already of ten officers killed and prisoners. Their retreat was complete. I occupied Beverly by a rapid movement. Garnett abandoned his camp early this A. M., leaving much of his equipage. He came within a few miles of Beverly, but our rapid movement turned him back in great confusion, and he is now retreating on the road to St. George. General Morris is to follow him up closely. I have telegraphed for the 2d Pennsylvania regiment, at Cumberland, to join Gen. Hill, at Powlesburgh. The General is concentrating all his troops there, and will cut off Garnett's retreat near West Union, or if possible at St. George. I may say we have driven out some 10,000 troops strongly entrenched, with a loss of 11 killed and 35 wounded. Provision returns found here show Garnett's force to have been 10,000 men. They were Eastern Virginians, Georgians, Tennesseans, and I think Carolinians. To-morrow I can give full details as to prisoners, &c. I trust that General Cox was by this time driven Wise out of Kanawha Valley. In that case I shall have accomplished the object of liberating Western Virginia. I hope the General-in-Chief will approve of my operations. [Signed] G. B. McCLELLAN, Dep't., Ohio.

Ten commissioned rebel officers were killed and captured, including Captains Skewwith and Saugel of the U. S. A.; Captains Irwin and Brunswick are dangerously wounded. Dr. Tyler and Walk, late of the U. S. A., are prisoners. Some Georgians and South Carolinians are among the dead, but they are mostly Eastern Virginians. On the morning of the 14th inst., Col. Pegram, commanding Rich Mountain, sent a letter to Gen. McClellan, offering to surrender himself and command of 600 men, and the prisoners

were marched in to-day. They are much reduced by hunger.

Another dispatch, confirming the surrender of Col. Pegrans's command, has been received at headquarters:

BEVERLY, July 14.

To Col. E. D. Townsend, Washington, D. C. I have received from Col. Pegrans and his officers propositions for the surrender of his command, say 600 men.

They are said to be extremely penitent—never again to take up arms against the General Government. I shall have near nine hundred or one thousand prisoners to take care of when Col. Pegrans comes in.

In addition to the two battles reported above, a portion of Gen. McClellan's command, under Gen. Morris, attacked the rebels on Sunday and again administered severe punishment.

Gen. Morris's column commenced the pursuit in the afternoon. After a terrible forced march through rain and mud over Laurel Mountain, our advance came upon the enemy at Carrick's Ford, eight miles south of St. George, Tucker county.

Col. Dumont's Indiana 7th Regiment then made a charge upon their battery. The enemy broke and ran, crossing the ford to St. George.

Gen. Robert S. Garnett, while attempting to rally his flying men, was struck by a ball passing through his spine and coming out at the right breast.

Col. Dumont continued the chase two miles. The rest bivouacked on the ground. We captured forty loaded wagons, one rifled cannon, and two stand of colors.

The rebels lost all their tents, camp equipage, horses, army chests, clothing, 100 muskets, knapsacks, and large quantities of ammunition.

Gen. Garnett's remains are at Grafton. They will be embalmed and placed at his friends' disposal.

The following official dispatch has been received at the War Department:

HUTTONSVILLE, Va., July 16.

Col. E. D. Townsend, Asst. Adj. General. General Garnett and his forces have been again routed, and his baggage and one gun taken. His army is completely demoralized.

Gen. Garnett was killed while attempting to rally his forces at Carrick's Ford, near St. George. We have completely annihilated the enemy in Western Virginia.

Our total losses were 13 killed, and not more than 40 wounded, while the enemy's loss is not far from 200 killed, and the number of prisoners we have taken will amount to at least 1,000.

The telegraph informs us that a flag of truce came into the camp of Gen. Patterson, at Martinsburg, on the 10th inst., from Gen. Johnston, bearing a request from the rebels for an armistice of ten days, in which to make up their minds whether to fight or retreat.

Gen. Patterson replied, no, not a day. The enemy has since retreated 15 miles toward Richmond. A great battle may be looked for, therefore, at any time.

The Washington correspondent of the World gives the following figures, showing the number of Federal troops at different points:

In Washington and vicinity 72,000 Under McClellan, Patterson, Cadwalader, Banks, and Rone 48,000 Under Gen. Butler 18,000

POWERS ACROSS THE POTOMAC. VANQUARD—(Within two miles of Gen. Tyler's quarters at Falls Church.) First, Second, and Third Connecticut; First and Second Ohio; Second and Third Maine. 6,240

RIGHT—(Reaching from Col. Hunter's quarters at Fort Corcoran, half way to Falls Church.) Twenty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Fifth and Second N. Y. Vol.; Second Wisconsin, Garibaldi Guard; Sherman's battery, etc. 6,686

CANTON—(Long Bridge to Gen. McDowell's quarters at Arlington, and right and left of main road at Fairfax.) Fourteenth, Eighth, Thirteenth, and Twenty-fifth New York; First, Second, Third, and Fourth New Jersey S. M.; Third regular infantry; Griffin's battery; Brackett's cavalry. 7,841

LAKE—(In and about Alexandria, Col. Heintzelman's department.) Fifth Massachusetts; Fourth and Fifth Pennsylvania; Fire Zouaves; German Rifles; First Michigan; First Minnesota. 6,681

Total in Fairfax county, Va., July 6 27,277

THE PUBLISHER TO THE PUBLIC. THE DOCUMENTS FREE.—Specimen numbers of our new volume will be sent free to all applicants.

ASSOCIATED EFFORT leads to success in canvassing for periodicals, as well as in other enterprises.

WESTERN AND SOUTHERN MONEY.—In the present deplorable state of the currency, we use Western and Southern money, as our bankers will not purchase it at any rate of discount.

ANY PERSON SO DISPOSED can act as local agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and those who volunteer in the good cause will receive gratuities, and their kindness is appreciated.

The News Condenser.

—Virginia was settled in 1807, and unsettled in 1861. —Street railways will shortly be introduced in Copenhagen.

—The Connecticut Legislature adjourned sine die on the 3d. —There was an immense conflagration in Boston, on the 4th.

—The postal system of the Confederacy does not work well. —A Mrs. Cleveland recently died in Skaneateles, N. Y., aged 104.

—On the first of the year, there were 107,572 miners in Australia. —A Miss Giles read the Declaration on the 4th at Lewiston, Maine.

—At least twenty thousand guns were brought by the Hammonia. —Mr. Bentley, the celebrated London publisher, has failed for \$138,000.

—The steamer Northern Light brought \$811,000 in California treasure. —One of the shells fired by the rebels at Great Bethel was filled with rice!

—Mr. Wm. B. West, of Wisconsin, has been appointed Consul to Galway. —It is believed that the duration of the Extra Session will not exceed two weeks.

—The Queen of Spain is the last of the Bourbon family that sits upon a throne. —The steamship Great Eastern has again arrived out, this time landing at Quebec.

—The value of the contraband negroes held by the Federal troops is over \$1,000,000. —It is stated that a recruiting office for the rebel army has been opened in Louisville.

—The proposals for the Massachusetts loan of one million dollars are quite gratifying. —Ira Gould & Son, of Montreal, offer to take, at par, \$1,000,000 of the U. S. loan.

—One express company took five tons of strawberries into New York on Tuesday week. —A medal worth \$100 has been presented to Col. Anderson, by citizens of New York.

—A large fire occurred at East Albany, on the 5th, destroying \$600,000 worth of property. —A rumor was in circulation last week that the rebels had raised the siege at Fort Pickens.

—A large fire occurred in Milwaukee, on the 4th, destroying \$100,000 worth of property. —Forty prizes have been taken in Hampton Roads since the blockade, valued at \$1,000,000.

—The Misourian State Convention has been notified to convene at Jefferson City on the 22d inst. —In Ireland, agriculturists seem to be in excellent hopes as to the aspect of the crops and pasture.

—A very large portion of the troops belonging to the federal forces in Missouri are Germans. —At the Pittsburgh arsenal, 60,000 Minnie rifle bullets and 70,000 cartridges are made every 24 hours.

—Major Gen. Fremont takes command of the Western Department, with headquarters at St. Louis. —It is stated that the Emperor of Russia will visit the Emperor of France this autumn, at Chalons's Camp.

—A royal decree admits cotton at much lower duties into Spain, from September next to January 1862. —Attorney General Bates maintains the right of the President to suspend the writ of habeas corpus.

—Miss Anna E. Johnston, of Macedonia, N. Y., recently fell dead while arranging her hair before a glass. —Three thousand muskets were made in Springfield, Mass., in June. Thirty-five hundred will be finished in July.

—A Mr. Sims and his wife were burned to death at Scranton, Pa., on the 3d, by the explosion of a Kerosene lamp. —There are now 600 females employed by the Government, in Cincinnati, in the manufacture of tents for the army.

—Lindsay, C. W., was almost totally destroyed by fire on the 6th inst. More than one hundred houses were consumed. —The Cincinnati Gazette is credibly informed that 15,000 pistols have been sold in that city within the past five weeks.

—The Secretary of the Treasury estimates a revenue of nearly \$33,000,000 from the increased duties on tea and coffee. —A French schoolmaster has recently been punished with two months' imprisonment, for striking a child in his school.

—The Auburn (N. Y.) Advertiser mentions a trout received in that city which weighed thirty-four pounds when dressed. —The Trustees of Columbia College, at the recent commencement, conferred the degree of LL. D. on President Lincoln.

—The Postmaster-General has issued orders establishing daily mail communication between Washington and Martinsburg. —Last week a man named Levi, said to be worth some \$200,000, was arrested in Cleveland as the chief of a gang of burglars.

—Mr. Etheridge will not allow a man in his employ who visits gambling saloons, or who keeps liquor about his room in the Capitol. —It is stated in the Daily News that the number of masons now out on strike in London is greater than during the lock-out of 1859-60.

—Independently of the 40 engines destroyed at Martinsburg, the Baltimore and Ohio Railway Co. have got 160 in working order. —Speaker Grow is described as a slender man, of swarthy complexion, with jet black whiskers, and a thrifty moustache of the same hue.

—The dog dogged in New York is in full blast, and the "day" of 200 dogs is daily brought to an abrupt termination at this institution. —The N. Y. Common Council have appropriated \$250,000 for families of volunteers, in addition to \$183,000 appropriated by the Supervisors.

—The Virginia Convention passed an act paying cadets of the Military Institute \$20 a month, as drill masters at the camp of instruction. —Mr. Van Wyck's bill for the reduction of salaries, if passed by the two Houses, will make a saving of \$80,000,000 to \$50,000,000.

—Prince Louis, of Cassel, who is about to marry the Princess Alice, of England, is of diminutive size and a very ordinary looking man. —No less than 8,000 men are to work on the ditch across Suez. It is to be large enough to take ships to the Red Sea from the Mediterranean.

—There has been a serious insurrection at Panola, Miss., which required a military force to suppress it. A large number of slaves were arrested. —Shad fishing in the Connecticut terminated legally on the 1st inst. The fishermen have had unusually good luck in quantity, but not in price.

—The British Governor at Otago, New Zealand, has been deprived of office and lodged in prison for stealing the public money. His name is McAndrew. —A tornado visited Northern Illinois and Wisconsin on the 8th inst., uprooting trees, unroofing houses, and doing other damage. No lives were lost.

—Mobile papers are urging the confiscation of all property in that city owned by Northern citizens. A large portion of the city is owned by Northern people.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, ROCHESTER, July 17, 1861.

Wheat—Wheat remains at late quotations. Corn is in a little better demand, and our range is 2 cents per bushel higher.

Provisions—Pork is falling off, the reduction for the week equalling 50 cents on mess, and 50 cents to \$1.00 per barrel on clear. Beef is declining, \$4.00 to \$5.00 being the extremes.

Dairy, &c.—Butter is still on the decline. Cheese ditto. Hides and Skins—There is a general reduction in this department which those interested will observe.

Wool moves off slowly, those who can hold to the clip are doing so, and as a consequence, but small parcels are offered in market.

ROCHESTER WHOLESALE PRICES. Eggs, dozen 10c to 11c. Flour, spring do 4.00 to 4.25.

NEW YORK, July 15.—Wheat—Market heavy and less active, and prices 6c lower, and is only a very moderate business doing for export and home consumption.

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BRIGHTON, July 11.—At market 900 Bevers, 85 Stoves 1, 100 Sheep and Lambs, and 3,000 Swine. Prices—Market Beef—Extra, \$6.75; first quality, \$6.50; second do, \$6.00; third do, \$5.50.

THE WOOL MARKETS. NEW YORK, July 13.—We have nothing to report this week altering in any shape our remarks of last week.

BOSTON, July 10.—The demand for fleeces and pulled Wool has been moderate during the week, but prices remain without change.

CHICAGO, July 10.—The receipts are light and transactions small. A few sales of good medium to good fine are reported at 20c to 22c.

ROME, (Mich.) July 6.—The Argus reports sales in Romeo for one week at 24.00 per lb. The average weight per fleece is about the same as last year.

TORONTO, July 14.—Wool is very dull, and, as we intimated last week, prices have settled to 20c per lb.

CINCINNATI, July 10.—The market continues very dull, and all blood is doing hardly anything.

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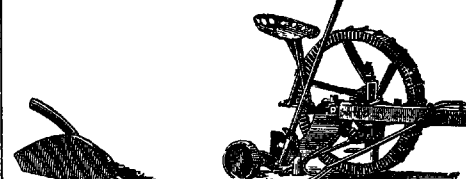
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I WANT 100 SMART MEN (unemployed) to sell WAR BOOTS. Sure to sell fast, and large profit given. Address: EDWARD S. BARTLETT, 121 William Street, New York.

FARMERS, PLEASE NOTICE.—BARTLETT'S DITCHING PLOW, the cheapest and best ever offered to the public. Price \$20. Orders for Plows promptly attended to. Farm, Town, County, and State rights for sale on reasonable terms. Address: EDWARD S. BARTLETT, 121 William Street, New York.



HOWARD'S NEW POWER. THE CHEAPEST, MOST DURABLE, and Lightest Draft Horse offered for sale. Four sizes—\$70, \$85 and \$100 each. All are warranted. Can give the testimonials of those who have used them, if desired. Send for Circular giving full description.

Ketchum's Combined Machine. Improved, price, as usual, \$100. Improvements of guards, shoe with roller, lever, and extra for the Ketchum Machine, furnished at moderate prices, by giving the number of the machine for which they are wanted. Address: HOWARD, Buffalo, N. Y.

OHIO MOWER and REAPER. R. HALL PATENT. WITH FOLDING CUTTER BAR. A Machine that is a perfect Mower, and a perfect Reaper. Circulars with full description sent by mail or furnished by agents in each county. ROSS, DODGE & POMROY, 825-1st. Manufacturers, at the Auburn Prison, Auburn, N. Y.

ATTENTION! BEE-KEEPERS.—Kiddler's new system of Bee Management, whereby a swarm of Bees will collect from one to three hundred pounds of honey in one season. Bees can be made to swarm any season, or prevented from doing so. Can be prevented from flying to the forests in swarming-time. Bee-rover easily prevented. Both matters prevented from doing so. Loss by the chill of winter or otherwise. Will send my new Book Circular, containing the complete system of Bee Management, and a list of all the Beekeepers in the State, to any Bee-keeper who will send me his Post-Office address. It gives the contents of the Book in full, and gives general explanations, and cuts of the Book. I will send Kiddler's Guide to Apian Science, on the receipt of 50 cents, in postage stamps, which will give full particulars of the Culture and Management of the Honey Bee. All orders for Circulars, Books, Hives, Rights, &c., promptly attended to. Address: R. P. KIDDER, Burlington, Vt.

NOTICE DAME UNIVERSITY, INDIANA.—This Institution, favorably known to the public for the last sixteen years, is now able to offer a more liberal course than ever before. In consequence of recent improvements, the College buildings can accommodate two hundred and fifty boarders, and the Faculty and Management of the Honey Bee is situated near South Bend, on the Michigan Southern R.R., within a few hours' travel of all our principal cities.

TERMS.—\$5.00 Board, Washing, Bed and Bedding, Doctor's Fees and Medicines, and Tuition in the English Course. Latin and Greek extra, \$20.00 per annum. Spanish, Italian, French, and German, each, 12.00. Drawing, 12.00. Calligraphy, 5.00. Payments to be made half-yearly in advance. The first session commences the first Tuesday of September. The second session opens the first of February, and ends in June, when the principal and public examination is made. For specimen Catalogue and full particulars furnished gratis on application. Rev. P. DILLON, President.

COUNTRY AGENTS WANTED.—\$2 A DAY. Mrs. Hankins wishes Agents at home or to travel for her Historical "FAMILY NEWSPAPER," also for her Carbons New Book of PENCIL CHARACTERS, in 700 Charts, and Terms include red stamp to HANKINS & CO., New York.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL FRUIT TREES.—We wish to employ a number of experienced and trustworthy men to sell trees, &c., from our Nurseries at liberal wages. Wholesale Dealers furnished with Nursery, Stock of all descriptions at the lowest wholesale rates. 534 1/2 Rochester Wholesale Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

WOMEN OF NEW YORK.—Mrs. Hankins' Curious New Book "Fruit Characters in the City," is very interesting, and strictly moral. Fancy binding, 50 Pages; 50 Engravings; 50 Portraits. Mailed free for the Agents Wanted and Dealers. For description of Book and Particulars of Agency, enclose red stamp to HANKINS & CO., New York.

WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO'S IMPROVED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES. WITH NEW Glass Cloth Presser and Hemmers. AT REDUCED PRICES.

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. The reduction is made in the hope that the company will have no more legal expenses defending their patents. Office 505 Broadway, New York. S. W. DIBBLE, Agent. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

"FAMILY NEWSPAPER."—Mrs. Hankins' Mammoth Pictorial is in its Sixth Volume, and has 300,000 readers. Full of Engravings and Fashion Plates. Largest, nicest and best in the world for 75 cents a year. Agents wanted. Ladies, Teachers, Clergymen, or Post-Masters. For Specimen Copies and Terms to Agents, enclose red stamp to HANKINS & CO., New York.

AMERICAN GUANO, FROM JARVIS & BAKER'S ISLANDS, IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN, IMPORTED BY THE AMERICAN GUANO COMPANY, Office, 68 William Street, NEW YORK.

J. M. Page's Perpetual Kiln, Patented July, 1857.—Superior to any in use for Wood or Coal. 2 1/2 cords of wood, 1 1/2 tons of coal to 100 Bbls.—coal not mixed with stone. Address: (434-1/2) C. D. PAGE, Rochester, N. Y.

PRINDLE'S PATENT AGRICULTURAL CALDRON AND STEAMER. For Cooking Food for Stock and for all other Domestic purposes where a Caldron Kettle or Steam Boiler is required. Good reliable Agents wanted, to canvass every County in this State for the sale of the above Caldron, for which a liberal commission will be allowed. Terms of agency can be obtained by letter requesting postage stamp, and illustrated Circular sent if required. BARNETT & CO., Agent and Manufacturers, Address: 150 Buffalo St., Rochester, N. Y.

What Practical Farmers Say. The following is a sample of many letters recently received from those who have used Prindle's Caldron and Steamer.

WESTERN, N. Y., June 17th, 1861. Messrs. BARNETT & Co.—The Steam Caldron that you sent me came safely to hand. I have found it infinitely the manner of using it, and I take much pleasure in informing you that it is a perfect success. The quantity of fuel that it would use in one day with the large Caldron, is a great saving over the steamer, and it accomplishes the same amount of work in cooking all kinds of food for stock. It also does its work more perfectly, and the labor is saved. For description in comparison to what it was when I used the Caldron Kettle, the real benefit of cooking food for stock of any kind no one will dispute who has ever tried it. I think the reason why it has not been generally adopted is attributable to farmers—that it costs too much trouble. Your Steamer and Caldron has done away with that objection, and I feel that confidence to say that any farmer who will try one of your Caldrons will never be without one. Yours truly, A. J. GARMICHAEL.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 17th, 1861. Messrs. BARNETT & Co.—I have used your Caldron and Steamer for cooking food for stock, and for all other domestic purposes, and I find it to be a great saving over the Caldron Kettle, and it accomplishes the same amount of work in cooking all kinds of food for stock. It also does its work more perfectly, and the labor is saved. For description in comparison to what it was when I used the Caldron Kettle, the real benefit of cooking food for stock of any kind no one will dispute who has ever tried it. I think the reason why it has not been generally adopted is attributable to farmers—that it costs too much trouble. Your Steamer and Caldron has done away with that objection, and I feel that confidence to say that any farmer who will try one of your Caldrons will never be without one. Yours truly, A. J. GARMICHAEL.

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RAIN

Waxy, breathing balmy'er flock and fold,
Low winds bring sweetness from the South,
When still the winter-touched and old
October blith in the month—
I stand beside my cottage door,
And see above me and before,
Across the skies and o'er the plain,
The shadows of the rain.

The Story-Teller.

[From Harper's Monthly Magazine for July.]

THROWN TOGETHER.

[Continued from page 228, last No.]

Ten minutes of suicidal wretchedness elapsed, and
Buckle heard the Purser's voice saying, close behind
him,
"Ther! that's the fellow!"
"Hello you, Sir!" said the Captain—his fresh,
jolly face knit into the highest expression of ferocity
which such a fresh, jolly face could wear—"are you
the man that's trying to steal a passage to Savannah?"

"Oh, you poor, dear man!" she cried, taking the
stunpedd Buckle naively by the hand. "I'm so glad
to find you! I was afraid you'd jumped overboard—
I really was! Why in the world didn't you come and
tell me what a pickle you were in? Of course nobody
could expect you to go on an errand to the pier all
prepared to make a voyage to Savannah! Just think
if I'd got on to one of the Collins steamers by mis-
take instead of this. Why, I shouldn't be ready to
make the trip to England, should I? It's all my fault
from beginning to end, and I only beg you to forget
all about it. Let's take a walk on deck till tea, and
then we'll go down into the cabin again. Nobody
else besides us knows any thing about this."
This frank statement of the bearings of such a ter-
ribly practical matter was something utterly unlook-
ed-for by Mr. Buckle, in a woman. He had no idea
that they ever thought of such matter-of-fact things
as money; he supposed, if he ever reflected about
them at all, that somebody always paid their passage
for them. That they ate like himself, he had occa-
sionally noticed—that they also slept, was a truth
which he held upon tradition, though in a rose-colored,
angelic sort of a way, which never missed their
hair; but these points of resemblance to male beings
he had considered anomalies, and as to their think-
ing or talking like men in any respect, why, impos-
sible! So that whenever circumstances over which he
had no control, had fatally forced him to address
them, it was only upon the most trivial subjects, and
in a style as nearly like Mand as prose could be.
This I suggest as one of the probable reasons why he
avoided them, because he did not succeed in that
absolutely necessary kind of talk.

Mr. Buckle found the little widow leaning against
her berth, the roses fled from her cheeks and replaced
by the pallor of deep, unnamable distress. She had
not felt strength enough even to shut the state room
door, which was the only reason why Mr. Buckle
saw her.
"Look-a-here!" said the Captain, rising and bend-
ing to his ear, "You just leave her alone for a few
minutes, and then come back and carry her on deck.
That's the best thing for her."
"Do you always have to carry them?" asked Mr.
Buckle, in a confidential but excited tone.
The Captain was compelled to smile audibly.
"When they can't walk," said he. "I hope that
isn't this lady's case; but if it is, nerve yourself up to
it; you might have a worse load! At any rate, take
her on deck in five minutes, and keep her there as
long as you can."
Mr. Buckle obeyed, and occupied the five minutes
with the consideration what he should do with her
when he got her there, also in the hasty achievement
of his supper. At the expiration of the time, he
knocked at the door of 14, and was answered by a
gentle voice, "Come in."
The Captain says I must take you on deck, Mrs.
Godfrey."
"Thank you very much," said Mrs. Godfrey, "I
am compelled to mind him, if you don't wish to," spoke
the voice again, in a slight tone of pique, like a petulant
sick child.

"Now I can hold up! No, I can't; there isn't any
sense in it: the moon's got to do something.)
"Drops down behind the sky."
("There! she's done it.")
"Yea, I remember it very well. Do you know the
rest of the lines?"
Buckle groaned in spirit; then, with bare two sec-
ond intervals for breath, repeated them continuously
from beginning to end.
"I am very, very much obliged to you. Don't you
know something else?"
Another interminable groan, followed by a recitation of
"The day is done, and the darkness," etc.
"I am very, very much obliged to you. Don't you
know something else?"
Groan interminable No. 3, accompanied by a growing
sense of resistless motion down a steep acclivity
without certainty of stopping short of the bottom.
This preceded the recitation of
"O! that it were possible!"
"I am very, very much obliged to you. Don't you
know something else?"
If Mr. Buckle had been compelled to recite his
little verses with a similar pleasant alternative to that
on which Scheherazade complied with the request,
"My dear sister, if you are not asleep, relate to me
one of those little narratives which you relate so
well," he could not have been more thunder-struck
than he was by this fourth invitation from Mrs. God-
frey. He had heard of "quizzing"—but heretofore
no lady of all his slight acquaintance had ever had
the hardihood to try it on him. In general ladies
liked him, but with a certain feeling of unattain-
ability—as you or I would like a coach-and-four.
They did not know the solemn reality of Buckle well
enough to play with it. "But," thought Buckle,
remembering that he had heard of quizzing, "I
wonder whether this isn't the thing?"
The expression of his face just then—seen in the
pale starlight which he had been so desperately
berhyming—was of a kind which this slender pen
forbids me to portray, save by saying that it was
indescribable, and that after holding in before it as
long as there was any probable chance of salvation
for her besque buttons, Mrs. Godfrey gave way to an
uncontrolled burst of "cacknatory silver." Silver
is proper nomenclature for ladies' laugh, I believe.
"Don't you—ha-ha-ha—know any thing
else?" said Mrs. Godfrey.

reflection. The true and honest intellect receives
facts, melts them in the proportions of its favorite
alloy, then crystallizes them into new systems and
theories, runs them into ingots, in the mold of its
own peculiar thinking, or stamps them for rare,
currentable coins in the royal minting-mill of Genius.
Thus, when they come forth again to pass for value
in the uses of the world, they are gems that attract
men to truth by a new brilliancy, golden bars pur-
ified for the purpose of some other mind's re-manufac-
ture, or coins whose novel form and authoritative
stamp carry them through wider areas of mental
traffic, and give them a worth and credit which man-
kind never before perceived, passing them by unnot-
iced in their crude forms."
This was substantially what Mr. Buckle was inveig-
led into getting off. I say inveigled, for when he had
given merely this exordium of the forty foolscap
pages, he caught himself suddenly with the thought—
"Can I be Buckle—the man who is talking thus to
a woman?"
Mrs. Godfrey was as much surprised as he was.
Though a lyceum lecture is not the best kind of talk
for any body, still it was such an advance toward the
right kind of thing, so far beyond banal reserve,
staid and small talk, or quotations, that she could
hardly believe it was Buckle more than that gentle-
man himself. She sat listening with fixed admira-
tion, and when he abruptly concluded, replied,
"Beautiful ideas! Those are not quoted, are
they?"
"I believe they are my own, Ma'am."
"I thought so. Will you talk to me a great deal
in that way between here and Savannah?"
Mr. Buckle faintly replied "Yea," and wondered
whether he could remember the whole lecture.
"Do you draw?" she asked, after a pause.
"A little, Ma'am, for my own amusement."
"An understanding mineralogy?"
"I have studied it."
"I thought so! What you've just been saying
about crystals gave me the impression. Now here's
an idea. I'm one of those dreadfully ignorant little
women I spoke of a moment ago, who never have
time to learn or do any thing. But I've always
wished so much to study mineralogy! We haven't
any minerals on board, have we?"
"Coal," said Buckle, after grave reflection. "That
would dirty your hands though."
"Can't care! I can wash them."
"An' an' an' added Buckle, as the result of wider
consideration. "That wouldn't be open to the same
objection."
"To be sure! And, as you draw, you can make
me pictures of the other minerals. Capital! Won't
I be a wise woman when we get to Savannah!"
And the little witch clapped her hands for glee and
scientific enthusiasm. Buckle felt sensations of grati-
fication at being good for something, useful to some-
body, such as he had not experienced since he used
to hold his mother's skirts.

Corner for the Young.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
HISTORICAL ENIGMA.
I AM composed of 43 letters.
My 1, 42, 11, 24, 4, 26 was a Roman philosopher and orator.
My 21, 5, 21, 3, 30, 11, 38, 15, 21 was a palace in ancient
Thebes.
My 29, 19, 4, 39, 10, 22, 32, 27 was a celebrated Athenian
philosopher.
My 8, 24, 4, 41, 21, 1, 34, 17 was a distinguished Indian chief.
My 4, 41, 6, 35, 10, 3 was an eminent Irish orator.
My 25, 15, 42, 8, 10, 37, 2, 27, 13, 26 was the scene of a battle
in the Mexican war.
My 25, 15, 27, 2, 35, 7, 29 was a king of Egypt.
My 1, 28, 6, 23, 5, 11, 14, 36, 33, 26, 3, 24 was one of the early
Governors of Massachusetts.
My 40, 9, 20, 34 was one of the most celebrated cities of
antiquity.
My 21, 10, 12, 28, 1, 30, 11 was a President of the United States.
My 16, 23, 30, 21, 10, 27, 1, 40, 19, 3, 24 was a signer of the
Declaration of Independence.
My 18, 7, 22, 4, 17 was a Governor of the Connecticut Colony.
My 31, 39, 10, 7, 5, 33 was a general in the Revolution.
My whole is a true saying.
J. MARTIN BRAINERD.
Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker

ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.
I AM composed of 9 letters.
My 1, 2, 3, 6, 9 can be found in every city.
My 2, 7, 5 is an every shoe-maker's bench.
My 3, 7, 5 accompanies every ship.
My 4, 2, 9, 1 is the farmer's capital.
My 6, 2, 7, 3, 8, 9 can be found in any village.
My 7, 2, 9 is used by sailors.
My 7, 2, 9 is a curse to any nation.
My 8, 2, 9 embraces many years.
My 9, 8, 2, 1 is composed of many sheets.
My whole is the name of an ancient ship.
Waverly, N. Y., 1861.
FRANK T. SOUDER.
Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.
A MAN being asked the age of himself and son, answered:
" My age is six times my son's age, and the sum of the
squares of the numbers representing our ages is 6328." What
were their ages?
Clymer, N. Y., 1861.
C.
Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

GEOMETRICAL PROBLEM.
I HAVE a piece of land in the form of an equilateral tri-
angle, and the radius of the inscribed circle is 10 rods. What
is the area of the lot?
Sand Lake, Rens. Co., N. Y., 1861.
O. K.
Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

ENIGMATICAL CHARADE.
My first is one of the most useful letters of the English
language. My second is a kind of cake. My third is what
most young persons love to engage in. My whole is what
every one desires.
Hamden Co., Mass., 1861.
R.
Answer in two weeks.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
THE LARGEST CIRCULATED
AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY WEEKLY,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY D. D. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Terms in Advance:
Subscription—Two Dollars a Year. To Clubs and
Agents as follows—Three Copies one year, for \$5; six, and one
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\$2.50—including postage.