

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

AGRICULTURE HORTICULTURE RURAL LIFE EXCELSIOR LITERATURE SCIENCE ARTS NEWS

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT."

(SINGLE NO. FOUR CENTS.)

VOL. XII. NO. 49.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1861.

{WHOLE NO. 621.

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. BRADGON, 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 zealously advocates. As a FAMILY JOURNAL it is eminently Instructive and Entertaining—being so conducted that it can be safely taken to the Firesides 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.

MICHIGAN FARMING AND FARMS.

DURING our brief visit to Michigan in September last—mainly to attend the State Fair at Detroit, and the Jackson Co. Fair, accounts of which were given in the RURAL of Oct. 12th—we had little opportunity to examine the farms and farming, lacking time for personal observation at the homes of farmers, yet saw much that was interesting and indicative of marked improvement in culture and management. What we saw at the Fairs evinced decided progress in Agriculture and Manufactures, since our previous visit to the State, and so far as we were subsequently enabled to observe among farmers and manufacturers themselves, these fair indications were fully realized. Indeed, while traveling on the Central Railroad, it was easy to note changes which demonstrated, at a glance, marked advancement in the right direction. The neatness of farm houses and out-buildings, the good fences, clean fields, numerous handsome flocks and herds (showing, in style, form, color, etc., improved blood and breeding), and the thrifty appearance of orchards and gardens—all these and other prominent and noteworthy features exhibited most gratifying evidence of Rural "Progress and Improvement" among the people of a State which offers peculiar advantages to the enterprising farmer and horticulturist. And in conversation with practical men—at the Fairs, on the cars, in hotels, everywhere—our impressions were confirmed by most direct corroborative testimony.

But, though our time for personal examination on the premises of cultivators was very limited, we had an opportunity to hurriedly glance at some farms near Jackson, and were well pleased with what was observed. We took a few hurried notes while thus briefly viewing the "improvements" of two or three friends. Though deferred for some weeks, perhaps these rough "sight notes" will not prove devoid of interest, and are now presented in the hope that they will not be "protested." In our report of the Jackson Co. Fair we remarked—"From sixteen to twenty years ago, when a resident thereof, we knew somewhat of Jackson Co., Michigan,—thought we had some knowledge of it agriculturally, and of the intelligence, skill, and enterprise of its citizens. But on re-visiting the county and (now) city of Jackson two weeks ago, and attending the Annual Fair, we were surprised at the wonderful transition in all departments of production and trade, and the remarkable improvements in both Town and Country—in the residences, stores, ware-houses, and public buildings of the city, and in the buildings, fences, cultivation, and general management of farmers and horticulturists." To give the reader some idea of this surprise, we will state that the first farm we visited, though located within the limits of the city of Jackson, and a wild forest less than sixteen years ago, now equals many of the best Homesteads in Western New York. But to our notes:

SUBURBAN FARM OF S. O. KNAPP.

While examining the Fruit at the Jackson Fair, we noticed a large and fine assortment of Pears—some twenty-five varieties—exhibited by a farmer and amateur horticulturist, Mr. S. O. KNAPP. Soon after, we met Mr. K., and, though it was near evening, accepted a kind invitation to visit his place, only about a mile distant from the Fair Grounds. His farm contains about 70 acres, lying on the southern side of the city, in an oblong square. It is bounded on the east by Grand River, and on the other three sides by streets; is divided by a street running N. and S., and also by a railroad running parallel with and near the river. The west division is surrounded on all sides by streets, and contains about 26 acres, being nearly square. On a high elevation in the center of this square, the buildings are situated, and are mostly built of brick, in good style, and the most substantial manner—consisting of house, wood-house, fruit-room, and other conveniences combined. The hog-house, hen-house, swill-room, and store-room are also combined—as also are the dry-house for fruit and a smoke-house, with adjacent barns, sheds, &c. [The combined dry-house for fruit and smoke-house is a model arrangement, and we trust

Mr. K. will, as we think he promised, give us a plan and description of it for publication.] The area contained in the square of 26 acres is appropriated nearly in this wise:—The buildings and surrounding park or lawn occupy about five acres; of meadow, eight acres; pasture or runway for stock, (embracing an artificial pond of living water,) two acres; tillage and garden, four acres; orchards, seven acres, with about 600 pear and 250 apple trees in orchard culture, and mostly in bearing—also some 2,000 small pear trees yet in nursery rows. One of these pear orchards is protected from N. and W. winds by 200 evergreen trees, placed in a row five feet apart on two sides.

The grounds around the buildings are studded with native oaks, and interspersed with nearly every variety of trees found in the forests of the latitude, including over 250 evergreens, of different varieties. Between four and five hundred ornamental trees have also been planted in and around the grounds, and so blended among other trees in the various fields as to present the appearance of one continuous park. This gives the homestead and its surroundings a most beautiful, picturesque, and even venerable appearance; and we could not realize that such a change had been wrought in a few years—for it seemed but yesterday that (while a resident of Jackson) we traversed these grounds on a hunting excursion!

The middle division of Mr. K.'s farm comprises about 33 acres. Part of this is in meadow, and the remainder, never having been put under a thorough state of cultivation, has been used for pasture; but is now being thoroughly improved by tile draining, plowing, &c.

Though we had but little time to examine Mr. KNAPP'S premises, we saw sufficient to indicate that he is a man of good taste, and a thorough and enterprising cultivator. His buildings, lawn, garden, and orchards, are all models worthy of imitation, and we have no doubt pay good dividends in comfort, pleasure, and cash, on the amount of both time and means invested. His apple and pear trees were in a thrifty, productive condition. To see both standard and dwarf trees in fruit on ground so recently reclaimed from the wilderness was surprising, and shows what can be done in a very few years by careful planting, culture, and management. Though on a gravelly loam, the pear trees seemed to flourish as well as the native oak, being in a vigorous and healthy condition.

Taking tea with our friend, we made the discovery that he (with the aid of his "better half," was a progressive in-door as well as out—that the neatness and order of the internal arrangements of the house correspond with the external appearance of the homestead. A cabinet containing many geological, mineralogical, and conchological specimens—and a splendidly preserved peacock in a fine case, our host having been the taxidermist—proved that we were the guest of a man of industry, skill, and taste, and of genius.

STOCK AND GRAZING FARM OF D. MERRIMAN.

During our sojourn in Jackson we paid a flying visit to the grazing and stock farm of DWIGHT MERRIMAN, some two miles south of the city. The premises consist of about 600 acres. It comprises 75 acres of timber land, mostly low; 80 acres of marsh meadow, which is mowed annually, and about 450 acres under improvement. We had only time to take a cursory view of Mr. M.'s premises, but saw enough to convince us that he is an enterprising and progressive manager of his estate—one who, though recently a city man, is applying business principles to farming, and hence likely to succeed. A magnificent stone wall along the highway for nearly 70 rods, attracted our special attention. We had previously seen what was called extra wall, or "stone fence," but this specimen excels anything in that line we had before examined. It is 6 to 7 feet wide at the base, and 22 inches at the top; the foundation is about two feet below the ground, and the wall from 5 to 6 feet above the surface. It is built in the most substantial manner, by a regular stone mason, and part of it laid in mortar. Many sizable rocks have been used, and the structure bids fair to prove a useful and lasting monument to its proprietor.

This is a stock farm, and evidently a superior one for grazing. The improved land is nearly all in grass. The past season, however, Mr. M. grew 500 bushels of white wheat, 20 acres of corn, and 200 of other spring crops, including several acres of carrots and bagas for feeding. The live stock on the farm is mostly superior, and worthy of enumeration and commendation. Mr. M. has 600 Spanish Merino sheep, and 140 lambs—the latter being a cross of Native and Spanish. Ninety of his yearling lambs averaged 6½ lbs. wool per head—a profitable clip. One yearling ewe lamb was shorn of 11 lbs. wool without tag. Four lambs, at 13 months, averaged 6½ lbs. per head. The whole flock must pay well, in a section like Central Michigan, where wool growing and sheep husbandry is a profitable branch of agriculture.

Mr. M. has 23 horses, and 18 colts from one to three years old. These we did not see, but presume, from what we heard, that they are generally of desirable stock. He keeps nearly forty head of neat cattle, including some fine Devons, one pair of which was awarded the first premium at the Fair. Of the genus Sus, he has about 60 specimens—including some pure Suffolks, and a cross of the Suffolk and Essex.

There is on the farm four good orchards, and plenty of living water. The mansion is a good one,

with a fine view from the observatory—our hospitable host claiming, we believe, (while the elevated company were overlooking the surrounding country,) that a portion of his farm was only a few feet lower than the highest land in Michigan. Be that as it may, he has a fine location, and is evidently making improvements which will be likely to make farming both pleasant and remunerative.

—Perhaps the above are not such examples as we should cite to illustrate the average of Michigan farms, as they are probably better than the great mass, even in the most improved sections. Yet we are of opinion, from what we heard and briefly observed, that there are many like unto them in the vicinity of the villages and cities on the Central Railroad, and that they are, in many respects, fair criterions of what *should*, if not of what can, be found in other parts of the Peninsular State. The farm of Mr. KNAPP is an admirable one—just right for fruit-growing and suburban farming. The soil, situation, and climate are all favorable to the growth and perfection of fruits and vegetables, while its proximity to a home market, or facilities to reach others by railroad, enhances the value of the premises. Mr. K.'s success in fruit-farming is certainly creditable, and confirms our former belief in regard to the great adaptability of the soil and climate of Michigan to that important branch of production.

As to the grazing farm of Mr. MERRIMAN, and his stock, they also may be excelled by others in the County and State, and probably are; still they are far superior to the many, and therefore worthy of emulation. Example is of great value in grazing and stock-breeding, as in other branches, and by the proper management of his farm, and the introduction and dissemination of choice stock, Mr. M. will not only receive pleasure and profit, but be the means of promoting improvement among others—thereby benefiting community and the country. We were glad to learn that stock farming, and especially wool growing, is becoming more popular in Central Michigan—farmers finding it much more profitable than grain growing. The benefit of keeping sheep on a farm, and the difference in freight between a pound of wool and a bushel of wheat, must be potent arguments in deciding the question.

THE MANURE MAKING SEASON.

THREE-FOURTHS of the available manure produced on our farms is made and saved in the five months between November and May. There are several reasons why this is so. In the winter the cattle of all good farmers are housed, and therefore the droppings are saved, and not wasted on roadsides, or in pasture ranges, where, although it may accomplish some good, it is of far less value than when in a condition to be used as the necessities of the crops and the interests of the cultivator may demand. If farmers would go over their old pastures these fine, dry autumn days, and break up and scatter the piles of manure over the surface, they would reap a great benefit from their labor the next season. A little manure goes a great way if it is mixed thoroughly with the soil; while a heavy manuring, applied in irregular piles, and not commingled and incorporated with the soil, is often of little benefit. In stables, even in buildings that are not well constructed for the purpose, the bedding saves a good portion of the liquid manure, and during summer this is altogether lost. Thus is accomplished a double purpose—first, saving the most valuable portion of animal excretions; and second, the transformation into manure of the coarse materials used for bedding.

If we practiced soiling, the case would be different, and more manure would be made in summer than in winter; that is, more in bulk, on account of the nature of the food consumed, but not greater in value. As land and produce becomes more valuable, and our system of farming assumes a higher type, this system of feeding will receive more attention, and will be found the best that can be practiced for certain situations and circumstances.

But making manure in the summer is attended with difficulties that are not experienced in the winter season. To preserve it from loss by rapid decomposition, both care and labor are necessary, and even with the greatest watchfulness the careful farmer often finds to his regret much that would have furnished the richest food for plants is destroyed as completely as though it had passed through a scorching fire. These difficulties, however, can be overcome, and experience soon teaches how the work is best accomplished. With plenty of muck, or the scrapings of road-sides, and similar material that can be obtained on any farm, with occasional working over, valuable manure can be made even in our hot, dry summers. But, the winter is the manure harvest. Then there is but little evaporation; decomposition is altogether suspended, or takes place very slowly, so that if a little pains is taken to prevent its actual washing away, little loss is sustained. It is for this reason that many farmers find it advisable to draw manure to the fields as fast as made in the winter. To this there can be no objection, except the washing before mentioned.

The correspondent who inquired for the best material to prevent the loss of ammonia, will learn from the above our opinion in regard to the danger in this respect during the winter season. The best material, however, available to the farmer, is muck, charcoal dust, if obtainable, or earth. Earth and sods from the head-lands are excellent, and, with about half

stable manure, make rich food, especially for corn and potatoes. Fresh manure is said to be the best for corn; but the compost mentioned produces a much more marked effect when the plants are young, and for potatoes it is every way preferable, especially during the prevalence of the rot. Three or four loads to an acre, put in the hill, if the soil is poor, or of overly ordinary richness, will double the crop. The benefit is most marked on a light sandy soil, and this is about the only kind at present suitable for the potato.

In the summer many things can be obtained to add to the size and value of the manure heap; but in winter, the products of the stable are nearly the only reliance. There is one rich source of manure, at present open, of which every farmer should avail himself—the forest leaves. Rig up the wagons so as to carry a large load, and fill the barnyard and all available space. Nothing makes a better manure, and this fact is known to all gardeners, who prize highly the rotten leaves, or "leaf-mold." It is these fallen leaves that enrich our forests, year after year, and make our "virgin lands" so rich and productive. At "killing time" nothing should be wasted; but all offal, not otherwise of value, will enrich the manure pile, and furnish growing plants another year with the choicest food.

PREPARING FOWLS FOR MARKET.

THOSE who have traveled in Europe are aware of the clean and neat condition in which poultry is brought to market, presenting quite a contrast with our slovenly practice. It may have been true in times past that purchasers would not pay the farmer for the care in fattening and preparing poultry in a proper manner, that good and bad all sold at the same price, but such is not now the case. All intelligent purchasers, especially those who buy for the New York and other Eastern markets, will pay readily from one to two cents per pound more for good fowls well dressed, than for those brought to market in the ordinary condition. There is, therefore, no excuse for continuing in a practice which is both unprofitable and slovenly.

FATTENING.—Young fowls that have the run of the barn yard with plenty of grain, make healthy birds, which no one but a gourmand would despise; but unless very early chickens, they will not become plump and fat, especially if a cross of the large Eastern breeds, which have become so much mixed up with our barn yard fowls. They do not mature early, and while this admixture has doubled the size and weight of the bodies brought to market, we lose the plumpness and fatness of our old small kind, which, if hatched early, obtained maturity about midsummer, and a tolerable degree of fatness during the autumn months. With ordinary keeping the large fowls do not get their growth until autumn, and if then killed without fattening, are heavy, lean, and lack juiciness and flavor. The only way to make them fit for market is to subject them to a fattening process, just as we do our pigs and cattle. We would by no means recommend the barbarous system of *stuffing*, once quite common among poultry dealers of Europe, and still practiced to some extent. The idea of forcing cooked meal and grease down the throat of a fowl when the stomach is already so full that no delicacy can tempt the bird to receive more, is too revolting for serious consideration. Neither would we advise confining fowls in a dark place, where they will feel uneasy under the restraint, and unless stuffed will lose flesh for a week or two until they become reconciled to the confinement. What we would advise is the confinement of the fowls designed for killing, in a comfortable, clean house, with small range attached, where they shall be provided with plenty of fattening food, such as cooked corn, oat or barley meal, with potatoes, &c., a change being necessary to induce them to eat more freely.

KILLING.—It is a miserable practice to strangle fowls. The head should be taken off at a single blow. For some markets it is best to leave the heads on, and in this case cut the jugular vein at the side of the neck just under the gills. Pick before the bird becomes cold. Scalding injures the appearance of the flesh, particularly of the fat, and makes the skin tender, so that it peels, unless handled with great care. Pick the wings to the ends, and do not cut them off. After picking, remove the intestines, and wipe out the inside with a dry cloth, but do not take out the gizzard. The body should not be washed, but any blood on the surface may be wiped off with a wet cloth. After this is done, hang up in a cool, dry room, until all are cool, and you have sufficient to carry to market. For some markets dealers will not purchase fowls when they are drawn. This is a foolish notion, as the excrements injure the flesh, if allowed to remain a great while, but must be humored by the farmer and poultry dealer, until people learn better.

CAPONIZING.—Caponizing, in our opinion, is a barbarous operation, and in this country we have not the epicures to make the practice profitable. We would not give the process, but it is called for by several inquiries before us. English works that treat of this subject give a list of instruments necessary for the operation almost sufficient to set up a surgeon, but the peasant women of France are said to be most successful, and their mode of operating the most simple. It is thus described:—"The practice of the French country women is to select the close of the

spring, or the beginning of autumn, as well as fine weather, for the performance of their work. The parts necessary to be removed being fixed in the abdomen, and attached to the spine at the region of the loins, it is absolutely necessary to open the abdominal cavity for the purpose of their extraction. The bird should be healthy, fasting, and about three months old. He is then to be secured by an assistant, upon his back, his belly upwards, and his head down, that the intestines, &c., may fall up toward the breast; the tail is to be toward the operator. The right leg is then carried along the body, and the left brought backwards, and held in this position, so as to leave the left flank perfectly bare; for it is there that the incision is to be made. The said incision is to be directed from before backwards, transversely to the length of the body, at the middle of the flank and slightly to the side between the ends of the breast bone and vent. Having plucked away the feathers from the space where it is intended to make the incision, you take a history or a scalpel, and cut through the skin, abdominal muscles, and peritoneum; it is better to do this at two or more cuts, in order to avoid the possibility of wounding the intestines—a casualty that would, in most cases, be attended with fatal results. The intestines present themselves at the orifice; but you must not suffer them to come out; on the contrary, you press them gently aside, so as to have room for action. I may observe, that the incision should have been sufficiently large to admit of the forefinger, previously well oiled, being passed into the abdomen, and carried carefully toward the lumbar region of the spine; you will there find what you are in search of. You first reach the left substance, which you detach with your nail, or with your finger bent hook fashion; then you arrive at the right, which you treat similarly—bring both substances forth; you finally return the intestines, sow up the wound with a silk thread—every few stitches will suffice—and smear the place with a little fresh butter. The comb of the capon does not grow to any size, and always retains a pallid color.

The process having been performed as above described, the bird is placed in a warm house, where there are no perches, as, if such appliances were present, the new-made capon might very probably injure himself in his attempts to perch, and perhaps even tear open the sutures, and possibly occasion the operation, usually simple and free from danger, to terminate fatally. For about a week, the food of the bird should be soft oat meal porridge, and that in small quantities, alternated with bread steeped in milk; he may be given as much pure water as he will drink; but I recommend that it be tepid, or at least that the chill be taken off it. At the end of a week, or, at the furthest, ten days, the bird, if he has been previously of a sound, vigorous constitution, will be all right, and may be turned out into the walk common to all your fowl.

The Malays are particularly adapted for caponizing, and, when properly fattened, at a suitable time after the operation, attain a bulk and weight that would surprise such persons as have never seen a caponized specimen of that breed; the birds, in fact, rivaling the finest turkeys."

WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

WESTERN FLEECES—FIGURES.

I VISITED the very fine flock of Spanish Merino sheep owned by DANIEL KELLY, Jr., of Du Page Co., Ill., and he gave the following weights of unwashed fleeces taken from a lot of two year ewes—12 of them. They were sheared the 30th day of May, 1861, and weighed, respectively, as follows:—164, 152, 154, 154, 144, 134, 134, 14, 13, 13, 124, 12-1-16 lbs. These fleeces were one year, grown only. On the 31st, the fleeces of five yearling ewes were taken off, and weighed as follows:—144, 133, 124, 118, 114 lbs. The following weights of fleeces of bucks, sheared at the same time, were given me:—One two-year old buck, 184 lbs.; one one-year old and less than two years, 162 lbs.; the fleece of one four-year old buck, badly used last year, and cleanly washed, weighed 194 lbs.; the fleeces of two two-year old bucks, thoroughly washed, weighed 164 and 164 lbs., respectively. Perhaps some of our Vermont neighbors can beat that?

GARGET IN COWS.

A. KERSHAW, of Wayne, Ill., who breeds pretty good stock, (Durhams,) says he gives "skoke" root to cows afflicted with garget; and as soon as the curdled milk begins to come, he feeds sulphur in the cow's slop. Feed three tablespoonfuls at a time for two or three days, and he says it will surely cure.

DIPHTHERIA IN LAMBS.

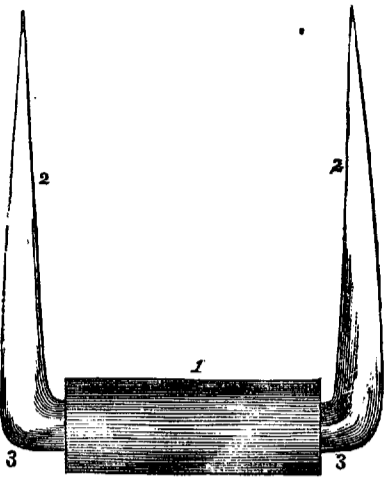
I spent a night late in August, very pleasantly, with Capt. HAMMOND, an old sea captain, now a tidy sheep farmer. Here I first heard of "diphtheria in lambs," but Capt. H. assured me he lost his best lambs with this disease, which is so fearfully fatal with the human family. He said the lambs were dropped with their glands swollen; and they continued to swell until the lambs died.

Mr. KELLY, heretofore named, and a most skillful shepherd, confirmed the assertion that the disease was really the diphtheria, asserting that it resembled it in all essential respects. His own flocks, and those of his neighbors, suffered by it. He found camphor to be a remedy. Wet a woolen rag with camphor, and apply it to the neck of the lambs.

This should be done early—as soon as it is discovered that the lambs are affected; and the lambs should be watched closely, else they quickly die.

JEWELS FOR SWINE.

At one of the best managed farms I have visited anywhere, I found a new style (to me) jewel for the snouts of swine. Here is a rough sketch of it. It is an English mode of ornamenting this worthy family of animals, and is thought very highly of by—"the best way I ever tried" was the assertion of—H. B. PATRICK, the owner of the thoroughly cultivated thousand-acre farm I speak of. These jewels were made—by an English blacksmith—and put on by



contract, at five cents each. (1) is a light iron ring or roller, a half inch in diameter and an inch and a quarter long, through which passes an iron staple (2, 2) made of light nail rod. The length of this rod is about 6 1/2 inches when complete. That portion of it which passes through the ring (1) is hammered round; also the shoulders, (3, 3), which are each a half inch in length, and made at nearly right angles to the sections (2, 2) of the rod. These sections are each about a fourth of an inch wide, 2 1/2 inches long, measuring from the shoulders, (3, 3), and beaten down thin and to a point, and of a shape similar to that of a horse-shoe nail. The snout of the animal is punctured just beneath the rooting ring, the sharp flat ends of the rod quickly pushed through up to the shoulders, (3, 3), and with a split rod, made for the purpose, the ends of the rod are rolled, twisted or kinked on the top of the snout, in a way which renders it utterly impracticable for Mr. ROOPER to get rid of his jewels. The effect is, that when it is desired by said Mr. R. to thrust his nose under the clover or blue grass sod in search of grubs or worms, the effort, with the aid of the permanent roller on his nose, propels said organ along on the surface—a harmless delusion! He soon learns that, as a rooter, his occupation is gone!

JOTTINGS FROM THE WEST.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER AND OUR FARMERS.

FRIEND MOORE:—You doubtless think it "passing strange" that, while the names of new subscribers to the RURAL keep pouring in upon you from all other sections of the still loyal States, there should be a belt of country extending many miles both above and below Quincy, and lying immediately east of the "Father of Waters," from which you have as yet received but a sadly discouraging account.

Now, the "belt" of country alluded to in this connection comprises the counties of Pike, Adams and Hancock. The farmers of these three counties have heretofore depended exclusively upon the Mississippi River as an outlet for their surplus products. The present unhappy civil conflict has effectually closed that avenue of trade to our farmers, millers, etc., while the distance from these counties to Chicago, or some Eastern market, is so great that, after paying the present shamefully-exorbitant railroad charges, the proceeds of sale come a long way below cost prices. Thus, while the crops for the present year have been unusually large, and while a steadily-growing demand for American breadstuffs, from abroad, is enabling other farmers to realize remunerative prices, the farmers of these three counties—owing to their present isolated condition, as regards all market facilities—find no sale for their summer products that approximates cost. This fact has compelled our farmers to refrain from selling their wheat, corn, oats, etc., except in small lots, designed to supply their families with groceries, drygoods, etc.

Owing to these at present insurmountable drawbacks, the farmers of Pike, Adams and Hancock are without money, a fact which so disheartens and discourages them—and more especially while seeing their granaries are full and overflowing—that they do not feel in the humor of subscribing for even as good a paper as the RURAL is everywhere acknowledged to be. But hundreds have assured me that their subscribing to your paper is with them a fixed fact the moment an outlet is opened up for the sale of their present abundant crops. Therefore, and in consequence of the peculiar disadvantages now surrounding them, you must not, Mr. Editor, infer that the farmers alluded to here are an ignorant, shiftless, behind-the-age and won't-improve or anti-agricultural-progress sort of people, simply because they have thus far failed in doing their duty in connection with your invaluable paper. I think I may safely assure you that this too great remissness of duty will soon change in the right direction, and that ere the close of the ensuing spring your list of subscribers from this section of our truly loyal State will compare as favorably with any other similarly populated section as could be desired. Therefore, do not despair of your Western friends yet.

Quincy, Ill., Nov. 27, 1861. OCCIDENTAL.

The Bee-keeper.

Hunting Wild Bees.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Will you or any of your numerous readers inform me of the best method to find "Bee Trees."—W. B. Onondaga, Brant Co., C. W.

In answer to the above and previous inquiries on the same subject, we give the following from a correspondent in Perth county, Canada, to whom we have before been indebted for valuable information:

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In answer to the inquiry, "Tracking Wild Bees," I give you "subscriber" my "modus operandi," and though it may not be precisely the plan adopted by "old Michigan bee hunters," it very well answers my purpose in Canada.

Provide yourself with matches, some dry splinters or shavings, a small tin dish, a shingle smeared with honey, and some honey-comb. Being thus accoutred, and choosing a busy day for bees, march into the forest, or amidst the frowning rocks, not as the bears

did, "forth issue from a neighboring wood," but enter in where you suppose "the industrious bee in artificial cells has stored its luscious hoard." Proceed to make a blaze, put some comb in the dish and hold it over the fire, imbuing the forest around you with the sweet incense which the operation affords. No doubt you will in a short time be visited by an inquiring apis, endeavoring to find what you are seeking; permit him to succeed in his investigations,—no doubt he will return the compliment,—by presenting him with the shingle; he will not need a second hint, but proceed to fill his sacks at once. You may quench your fire, watch your visitor intently, and when he flies mark his course with precision; walk in that direction a "bee line" for half a mile, more or less. Repeat the operation. Bee No. 2 perhaps may fly in the same direction onward, follow him and operate again. Bee No. 3 may take a backward course, follow him, likewise, one half the distance from the place where the last operation was performed; then operate again, and by such continued maneuver, you will in due time, no doubt, find yourself surrounded by bees, and the bee tree over your very head. In all these operations you may be visited by numbers of bees, and if there is more than one bee tree in the forest, or if bees are kept in the neighborhood, you may have to make many attempts before you succeed.—LEON M. CLENN, St. Mary's, County Perth, C. W.

The following, on the same subject, we judge to be the production of an old "Bee-Hunter":

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I noticed an inquiry in the RURAL of Nov. 23d, asking for information how to track wild bees, so as to obtain their honey. I will give my method of finding them, but perhaps some have a better way. To begin with, I make me a bee box, 8 inches in length by 6 inches in width, and 6 inches in height, with two slides passing in at the end of box, in grooves in the side of box, the first slide passing in so as to divide the box in the center, the top slide to pass in within one half inch of top. Top slide to have a glass set into it 3 by 5 inches, so as to admit light into the upper section of the box. Then procure some old comb, partly filled with honey and partly filled with bee bread. This I use for smudging, as we old bee hunters call it. I then take strained honey and thin it with water, and take old comb and fill it with this thinned honey. Scent your box well with the Oil of Anise, place your smudge comb in the lower section of your box, and the comb filled with honey in the upper section. Take some surplus honey with you, to replenish your comb if necessary. Now you are ready to start for the woods. Select some place where you will be most likely to find bees, build up a fire and heat two small flat stones. When hot, place one on a stump or log, place a piece of your smudge comb on the hot stone, then place the other stone on top of the comb, and you will have what bee hunters call a smudge. This smudge the bees will smell a great way. Place your honey-comb beside your smudge, so that when the bees come it will be handy for them to light on.

When the bees fill themselves they will, after whirling, start direct for their home, or the tree that they live in; but after they work awhile on the honey, they most always start direct to the tree without whirling. As soon as you ascertain the direction they go, you have a "bee-line." You can take a look for them; if you do not find them readily, then you will have to get a "cross-line." To do this you will have to place your comb back into the box, and when the comb gets covered with bees, shove in your upper slide and start with a double quick in a direction so that the line you are about to get will cross the one you have got already. You will soon get another line, and wherever those two lines intersect each other, there your bee tree will be, whether you find it or not. My object in thinning the honey, is so that the bees will fill themselves quicker, load heavier, and fly slower; and it won't daub the bees, so that they can fly. The object of having a glass in the top of the box, is so that in moving the bees to get a cross-line, the bees will remain on the comb, when if it was dark they would leave the comb. Keep your box clean. I think the above directions, with a little experience, will enable any one to find wild bees. F. KELLOGG.

South Avon, Nov. 27, 1861.

Rearing Italian Bees.

In answer to numerous inquiries, I will give, through the medium of the RURAL, the result of an experiment I last year instituted for the purpose of rearing Italian bees in purity, since that result, beyond being, in the main, successful, gave rise to several very curious questions, as the sequel will show. It is well known to intelligent bee-keepers, that the progeny of an unimpregnated queen, like that of a fertile worker, consists of drones only. The result of the experiment about to be related, goes far to prove that there is really no difference between the two except in appearance, and that the bees treat both in precisely the same manner.

Late in October of last year, I reared an Italian queen, confining her to the hive until settled cold winter weather, so that she should not, by any possibility, become fertile by drones of any kind, that I might be able, early in the spring—before other drones appeared—to rear queens, which, meeting in their excursions the drones of my drone-laying Italian queen, their progeny should be undoubtedly pure. I was able to keep a very brilliant queen, and succeeded perfectly in keeping up the stock of worker bees, and the consequent prosperity of the colony by the occasional transfer to them of worker broods from other hives.

During the latter part of Feb'y, I discovered that the drones, many of them, seemed to be deformed, and attributing this to the fact of their being bred in worker combs, I transferred to the center of their hive a card of empty new drone comb, with which, for this purpose, I had previously provided myself. Opening the hive, some two weeks later, to my astonishment I found the brood now confined to the card of drone comb exclusively!—the worker cells having been evidently in part demolished to enable the bees to destroy the young brood therein; since it could be hardly possible that the brood I saw two weeks previous had yet all matured. I noticed, also, that the brood in the drone comb was very regularly laid, while that previously deposited in the worker comb was more or less scattered about in knots of six or eight cells each, many being entirely destitute of either eggs or brood, as I had often before noticed was the case with drone-laying workers. Now, it is maintained by many that the queen has no volition in the work of laying eggs; but I have frequently kept watch of her while laying in worker, but close to drone cells; and it seems to me that she did, evidently before and after swarming time, skip the drone cells! Perhaps I have imagined this; but then again, during the swarming season, I have certainly hundreds of times observed her continue her work, depositing eggs in both drone and worker cells promiscuously.

But here we have a case entirely different. A queen capable of laying only drone eggs, chooses the drone comb and lays her eggs evenly and perfectly, and lays her eggs in no other, although but a few days before, when there was no drone comb in which to deposit her eggs, we found them in worker cells, but scattered about like those of other drone layers! If the queen can have no volition, or power to determine the sexuality of the egg, (and I am striving to maintain neither side of the controversy,) how can it be supposed that this one had the sagacity to choose the proper kind of cell in which to deposit her eggs. And how did she know that they were not in the proper place in either? But I have related the facts as I found them, and leave the discussion of the matter to the curious.

I will merely add, that the drone-laying queen was afterwards transferred to other hives for the purposes of experiment; and it was found that bees would not molest her anywhere!—another singular circumstance. But she finally disappeared,—whether destroyed by a queen, or bees, or neither, I never knew. The Italian queens reared early, and fecundated by her drones—at least when I could find no other—were in no respect superior to those reared later in the season; in fact I think my best colored queens, and those whose progeny are finest, were reared during the midst of the swarming season, say from the middle of May to the first of August. MARTIN METCALF. Grand Rapids, Mich., Nov. 18, 1861.

Artificial Operations.

SOME persons object to "special operations" and "artificial processes" in bee culture, because they regard them as "unnatural" and as "interfering with the instincts of the bee." But is not having a natural swarm an "artificial process"? Yet no one except the timid objects to engage in that "special operation," though it is obviously a most violent "interference" with the instincts of the bee! Bees are not kept for the purpose of indulging them in the enjoyment of the "largest liberty" or gratifying their own wildest whims. The object and intention is rather to render them and their labors subservient to man's wants and desires; and he who can most completely control them, within their own proper sphere, is likely to derive the most benefit from them.—American Bee Journal.

PREST. BUSH says he once saw thousands of bees gathering honey from the heads of common red clover, recently mown and partially wilted. They tore open the calyx at its base, and thus obtained access to the nectar which they are unable to reach when the blossom is full blown and fresh.

Rural Spirit of the Press.

To Prevent Horses Kicking.

A SUBSCRIBER of the Country Gentleman being possessed of a horse that would kick everything to pieces in the stable that he could reach, and having found a remedy for it, (after trying many things, such as fettering, whipping, hanging chains behind him for him to kick against, &c.,) sends the same to this journal. It is simply fastening a short trace-chain, about two feet long, by a strap, to each hind foot, and let him do his own whipping.

How Long Should Cows go Dry.

In answer to this question, a correspondent of the Ohio Farmer furnishes the following sensible suggestions. After saying that no rule could apply to all cows alike, he adds:—"I have found that cows inclined to take on fat could be milked up to within two weeks of calving, and have both cow and calf healthy and plump; and cows that could not be fattened while milking, required from four to six weeks of rest from milk-giving previous to calving, otherwise the calf was small and not well formed, and the following year's supply of milk much lessened."

Top-Dressing Grass Lands in Autumn.

The editor of the New-England Farmer writes:—"Our attention was recently called to a piece of grass land, upon which some interesting experiments had been made in top-dressing. The piece consisted of two or three acres, had been under-drained, plowed, seeded to grass, and the whole of it, in every respect, treated alike, with the exception of the time of top-dressing it. The same quantity and quality of manure was applied to one part as well as another, and yet the difference in the time of applying the manure made a difference of a hundred per cent. in the crop! On one portion of the field, the dressing was applied last fall—but we did not learn whether it was before the ground was frozen or not. The manure was made very fine by frequent overhauling—and spread directly from the cart—not deposited in heaps. On the remaining portion, the dressing was applied in the spring, as early as it was safe for the team to pass over the sward without cutting it up much, and where the dressing was applied in the fall, there was double the amount of grass that there was on the spring-dressed portion. We hope many careful experiments of this kind will be made this fall."

Keep the Farm Stock Thriving.

THE change from a diet of roast beef and mutton chops, with plenty of vegetables, to salt pork and crackers, such as was experienced and complained of by many volunteers for the wars, is hardly less great than that to which animals in northern latitudes are annually subjected. In a few weeks the fresh, juicy herbage, so grateful to bovine palates, will have felt the frost's sharp breath, and become withered and tasteless. Long before the cattle and sheep will cease to graze, if kept confined to the pasture, their food will be diminished in nutritive value. Just at this point in the year, without proper care, stock will receive a severe check in their growth. There is danger in the first place, that commencing to feed with an allowance from the winter stores may be delayed too long. The object in feeding should be not merely to keep animals alive, but to keep them gaining in weight; and to do this, as the quality of food gathered in the pasture decreases in value, amendments must be made from other sources. The value of root crops will now be appreciated. First, there will be a large quantity of the tops, which are highly relished by stock, ready to feed just when most needed. When these are exhausted, the roots themselves will be taken greedily along with the forkful of hay, which the provident farmer will allow the cattle every night and morning, as the grass begins to fail. If there be no roots raised, then supply the deficiency by a little corn or oats. The grain in this case will not be wasted; it will be found in beef, mutton or wool, and thus will only be taking a little heavier toll by increasing the value of the manure made. In this way, the change from summer to winter feeding may be made so gradual that the animals, with their appetites stimulated by the increasing sharpness of the weather, will scarcely feel it; and

by keeping up a variety of food, alternately with hay, cut straw, stalks, roots and grain, they may be kept in full vigor and growing during the whole winter, and start off vigorously in spring.

How to Wash a Wagon.

A CORRESPONDENT of the N. Y. Observer says there is a way to do everything. Among other things, there is a way to wash a wagon. There are at least two things desirable in washing a wagon. One is to avoid injuring the paint by scratching or scouring it; the other is to do the work expeditiously. To succeed in these two points, it is necessary that the mud on it be thoroughly soaked. Mud, if dried, will not wash off readily, while it will, if it be thoroughly saturated with water, and will be less likely to injure the paint in the operation. There is a way to do this. If we use a rag for the purpose, it will take some time to apply water to the whole surface of a wagon, while a broom is a barbarous thing to use about a fine wagon. With a suitable vessel, syringe, or sponge, apply the water, and in some places dash it on lightly. Pour it on the top of a wheel, and you can soon apply it to the whole of it, until the mud is thoroughly softened. Then with a sponge or rag, wash the mud off. In washing the wheel, stand first behind it, and wash the right side, turning the wheel as you wash, drawing up and washing the upper side of the spokes. Wash in this way till the whole right side is washed; then stand in front and wash in the same way the right side and upper part of the spokes, and the whole wheel will be washed. Wagons can be washed in this way expeditiously.

Graining Sheep for Spring Market.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Ohio Farmer has been experimenting in this direction, and contrasts the usual mode of performing the duty with one he has adopted. We give his remarks as follows:

THE USUAL MODE.—I have long contended that there is much lost every winter, among farmers, by feeding corn to sheep in the manner generally adopted in this section. Their sheep are allowed to run in flocks of from one to six hundred, without shelter; corn is dragged out by the shock, and strewed upon the ground or snow, as the case may be; and the sheep are allowed to eat all that they can consume. My reasons for objecting to this mode of graining sheep, are as follows:—First, a portion of the corn is shelled while the sheep are biting it from the cob, which is trodden under foot and lost. Second, the heaviest sheep monopolize the field, and keep the poorer ones back. Third, a portion of the stalks are trodden into the snow or mud, and lost, which is the best of fodder, and much better for milk cows than for sheep. Fourth, not half the profits derived from feeding sheep all the grain they can hold, that there is from a less and regular quantity.

A BETTER MODE.—I do not know that I am competent to give the best method of graining, and taking care of sheep during winter; but I will give a mode which, if practiced, will be much more profitable than the above. Divide your sheep into flocks of three grades—the heaviest in one flock, the middle in the second, and the poorest in the third; and let them not exceed one hundred to the flock; prepare comfortable sheds, which may be made of slabs, put upon pole-fences, inclosing three sides, and the east side down to within two and a half feet of the ground. If the sheds are not built upon high and rolling ground, saw-dust or tan-bark should be put in them. Prepare movable troughs, ten or twelve feet long, elevated one foot above the ground, to grain the sheep in. Begin to feed shelled corn as soon as the fall feed begins to fail, but with small quantities, and gradually increase to half a bushel twice a day, to each hundred sheep. Feed fine bright hay in racks, and in such quantities as they will eat up clean. See that your sheep are in their sheds during cold, wet storms, and that they have a plenty of good water to drink every day.

With this mode of treatment, I can assure you that your sheep will come through in much better condition than by the other mode, and that the grain and fodder saved will more than pay the extra expense. The sheds will stand many years, and answer as store-houses for the racks and troughs during summer.

Rural Notes and Items.

WINTER WEATHER.—A Snow Storm.—Winter was properly inaugurated on Sunday, (Dec. 1st,) the weather agreeing with the almanac. The first genuine snow storm of the season occurred on that day and evening. On Monday the snow was three or four inches deep, and though the sleighing was only possible, the bells jingled merrily through the day, many enjoying the "first sleigh ride of the season." The mercury stood at 23° this morning (Monday), but the temperature soon moderated and was mild through the middle of the day. The ground is not frozen to any extent. The canal is unobstructed by ice, and boats are plying as usual; the snow has so chilled the water, however, that canal navigation is liable to be suddenly closed.

TAKE THE TREASURY NOTES.—The Demand Treasury Notes are as good as gold, and ought to be preferred to any other currency all over the country. They are taken for postage stamps, the same as specie, and farmers will be entirely safe in taking them for produce. Those who wish to invest from fifty to a thousand or more dollars, either temporarily or permanently, will find the Interest Treasury Notes very convenient, and obtain good and sure dividends—the interest (7 3/10 per cent.) being payable semi-annually. Those who purchase this stock not only benefit themselves but also aid in sustaining the Government and restoring the Union.

RURAL ALMANACS.—Premiums to Subscribers.—In answer to a recent inquiry, and for the information of readers interested, we would again state that we do not publish a Rural Almanac, or Annual, nor have we any such article for sale or to give subscribers. Almanac-making is a very honorable business, but we prefer devoting our exclusive attention to the RURAL. Nor do we think it advisable or necessary to offer a bribe in the shape of an almanac or seeds to every subscriber. Though we do give liberal premiums to those forming clubs—in return for their time and efforts—we could never see the propriety of offering people a bonus for taking a paper from which they might alone derive more than an equivalent for the amount invested. Hence we base the claims of the RURAL upon its merits alone. In truth, aside from doing this on principle, it is also the best policy—for no publisher can furnish so costly a paper as this, at its low club price, and afford to give each subscriber a premium of any value. Any one trying the experiment would be likely to find a necessity for giving, in return for "poor pay," not only "poor preaching," but poor paper, illustrations and printing also. It may do for months (it costs a trifle less to publish Twelve papers in a year than it does Fifty-Two,) or high-priced weeklies, and the RURAL NEW-YORKER will in the future, as in the past, cheerfully leave the field to such, without competition.

CONSOLATIONS OF BREADSTUFFS VS. COTTON.—The N. Y. Evening Post closes a recent article on the profit arising from the exportation of Grain, with this sage and consolatory reflection:—"Cases beyond our control may close the markets of the world against our grain, as against the Southern cotton; but as the last resort we could eat 'our great staple,' and grow fat on the most vigorous blockade, while if the insurgents could eat their cotton their prospects and chances would be brighter than they are at present."

THE GREAT "TERRA-CULTURAL" GULLIVER AT HIS OLD TRICKS.—His Special "Forté."—As we have said aforesome, there is little use in killing some humbugs, for, after being effectually buried in one locality, they will "turn up" and temporarily flourish and fleece community a thousand miles distant. Though head-headed and cloven-footed, and only sustained by the most persistent lying and deception, they have as many lives as a cat, and are more cunning in pursuit of their prey than any specimen of the feline race extant. This is true of the egregious coward to which we now allude—that rickety old Munchausenian humbug yepest Terra-Culture. As many of our readers are aware, this superlatively foolish yet adroitly-baited swindle was exposed and exploded years ago in the RURAL and other independent agricultural and horticultural journals, and pronounced worthless by able committees of our State and National Legislatures—of whom the "great discoverer" modestly asked a million of dollars or less for revealing his pretended marvellous incubation to an ignorant and benighted world. And yet, though the "system" has, after thorough trial, been discarded as valueless by the best cultivators in the country—while its self-styled "Professor" has, in vulgar parlance, "played out" in (or been scooted out of) this State, New England, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Wisconsin, and several elsewhere—we still occasionally hear of terra-culture in connection with the gyrating "performances" of the often extinguished body that proclaims the great secret of the "seat of life" to "all the world and the rest of mankind" who are wise enough to pay two dollars per capita for the pleasure of seeing a wonder as marvellous as the horse whose head was where his tail ought to be! The fellow is so plucky and brazenly impudent that we begin to admire him. True, the RURAL being the first paper that exposed his theory, (since which we have had a "heap" of fun about him and it) he has "pitched in" and told more lies about us than he ever uttered truths in his life. In fact his special "forte" is in falsifying the truth, a business in which we are confident he can distance the master he so faithfully serves. But we are not alarmed—not a bit of it! Every fib he has told about the RURAL and its Editor has really redounded to our interest! How, you ask. Listen. The lies were generally so outrageous that they were not believed by reading, thinking people, yet the attention of those people was drawn to the paper and they became our subscribers! And beside, the RURAL has in several instances followed the "Professor" with a very sharp stick, pointed with truth, and soon temporarily spiked his swindling swivel. Since he commenced advertising for us free, we have gained over forty thousand subscribers, and if he only keeps on we shall feel constrained to offer him a salary! One gentleman who was at the recent Jackson Co. (Mich.) Fair, and thanked us for our expose of terra-culture, has since remitted for over fifty subscribers, and expects to double the number soon!—And this brings us to a matter which we will briefly notice.

The "Professor" is now engaged in "disclosing the disclosures" in Central and Western Michigan, and has issued a characteristic production—a printed slip, which is valiant in lying about that wicked RURAL NEW-YORKER, which has been such a trouble to him for the past nine years. Friends have mailed us several copies, fearing it might injure the RURAL, and need attention. If these kind friends had seen us during its perusal, their fears would have been allayed. We had a hearty laugh over it, and haven't become serious yet. When we came to the part (couched in most execrating English,) in which the "Professor" says the RURAL NEW-YORKER is the "powerful enemy" against which he has "had to contend since the year 1852," we could not restrain our rables. For once he had told the truth, and it was a rich admission. But his stuff about the RURAL being hired by Rochester Nurserymen to abuse terra-culture is about as good, though false, for he told the same Munchausen just before he left Western Pennsylvania two or three years ago—as he also did the equally false story that said nurserymen gave us "a circulation of 8000 to start with." Such shallow lies are beneath even C., and we are amazed, though amused, at their repetition. He must be nearly as insane as he was when—that was before he became a charlatan. It's patent to a great many people that the RURAL never had any such "boost"—that it was over a year before it obtained 8000 subscribers—and that no Rochester or other nurserymen ever had any thing whatever to do with its starting or management. Nor are we indebted to nurserymen here or elsewhere for special favors or patronage—nor from its start, the RURAL has been independent and untrammeled, uttering honest sentiments and calling every swindle by its right name; and that's how terra-culture came to be gibbeted in its pages. As to C.'s boast about our nurserymen being injured by his revelations, that is equally absurd—all "gammon"—for we don't believe they care a fig for his insane gibberings.

But there is another item in the slip worthy of note. It says, "on being cross-examined" by Mr. HOLCOMB, "on Sept. 26, 1861," we said we had never heard C. lecture on terra-culture—and that "during more than one hour on that day" we pretended to explain it and to prevent H. hearing the "disclosure," &c. Now, it is true that we never heard C. in public, (Providence kindly frustrated our intention and saved us that infliction.) We conversed with several persons on the subject on the day aforesaid, but were not "cross-examined" nor did we talk fifteen consecutive minutes on it, or seek to "explain" or "persuade" as alleged. But the next day, while delivering an address before the Jackson Co. Ag. Society, we did talk somewhat plainly about both Comstock and his pretended system, and we will briefly allude to the points.

After speaking of the deceptions to which farmers were subjected, we stated that we had a duty to perform, in justice to the public and ourselves—that we had just been credibly informed that, in a recent lecture, "Prof." C., on being asked why the RURAL NEW-YORKER opposed his system, said it was because it would injure nurserymen, and that MOORS had offered him \$100 for the secret for publication. [When in Virginia he said the offer was \$50—how the lie grows!] We then stated that instead of our offering him anything, we had refused the gold he tendered us to speak well of his humbug—which we considered "a white horse of quite another color." [By the way, when C. was in Rochester he paid one daily paper \$40 in gold for notices—more money than he received for his lectures. Advertising don't always pay!] We also stated that illness precluded us from hearing "the great discoverer" disclose the disclosures, but sent one of our assistants, with instructions to hear and report the facts—for if the "system" was valuable we wished to commend it, and if worthless, to pronounce it so publicly. He and others did hear and report, and we published the facts. We then stated that, although we had never commended terra-culture (except by merely signing a paper to hear C. lecture), the "Prof." published our name as Editor of R. N. Y., at the head of a list of some sixty editors, endorsing terra-culture; but the commitment did not atone for the base and cowardly fraud, and we exposed the forgery. We then referred to reports of committees, and the opinions of many prominent newspapers and individuals (naming persons, places and papers,) for statements exposing and condemning terra-culture. We related several facts and anecdotes on the subject—averred that terra-culture embraced nothing new which was valuable, and that it had been entirely "played out" in the State of New York, &c.—and from the manner in which our remarks were received by the large audience, we were satisfied that Truth and Right must prevail.

—Now, pray why does not C. take our public address, and deal in facts. Simply because he dare not—for the evidence is all against him. He knows that, though thousands have heard him in this State, scarcely an intelligent cultivator can be found who either practices or believes in his "system"—and moreover that he can only succeed in duping people by fraud and deception. So far as possible he is suborning the press. Many of the very commendations he quotes are extracts from what he has written and paid editors for publishing—and they are about equally murderous to Truth and the English language! But the end will soon come. The farmers of Michigan are generally too intelligent and discriminating to be thus bamboozled. Some will hear the lectures "for the fun of the thing"—as a Jackson friend told us he did—but the "Professor's" classes will mostly consist of people who believe in boring augur holes with gimlets, that Gulliver's Travels are true, and that the millennium has come. Well may such exclaim, *Vive la Humbug!*—One thing more. C. says the RURAL has "annually or quarterly contained columns of printed matter and engravings to oppose and ridicule terra-culture, without ever giving one idea of it." He don't take the paper, evidently. He also pretends that HORACE GREELY favors terra-culture. Now, just to gratify our friend, and entertain the public, we will next week republish a few articles on the subject, and also quote from GREELY, and leave the reader to judge whether we ever gave one idea of the miserable deception.

HORTICULTURAL.

WINDOW GARDENING.

In our last we promised to give some directions for the management of Window Gardens, and this promise we now design to perform. Those who attempt to grow plants in sitting-rooms, meet usually with indifferent success, and often wonder why they cannot have plants as healthy and vigorous and flowers as abundant as they find in the green-houses. If they purchase a fine plant, in a few weeks it shows signs of languishing, barely lives, soon becomes unsightly, and finally dies or is discarded as worthless. The cause we give, in the language of Prof. LINDLEY, who shows very plainly the necessity for adopting window gardens, Wardian cases, or something that will preserve a moist atmosphere and a uniform temperature. This is more necessary here, even, than in England, for our living-rooms are kept much warmer and dryer during the day, and cooler in the night:

"What, it may be asked, is there in the air of a sitting-room which plants are thus unable to support? Can anything be purer than the atmosphere of an English drawing-room? Perhaps not; but it is this purity which in part inflicts the injury. Plants would thrive better if it were otherwise—but it is more especially its dryness. Let any one measure the moisture of a sitting-room and the open air, and he will see how great a difference prevails. We have," says the learned Professor, "this moment tested it by Simmon's hygrometer. In the open air this instrument indicates 40°, in a sitting room 60°. When plants are kept in a dry atmosphere they rapidly lose their water of vegetation; the sides of their pots are rubbed at the same time; and it is impossible for plants to suck out of soil thus partially dried the moisture demanded for the sustenance of their exhausted foliage. Such a state of things is inseparable from a sitting-room. To render the latter congenial to plants, it would be uninhabitable by ourselves. The extent to which plants are injured in a common sitting-room is strikingly illustrated by the condition of cut flowers. Let two clusters of fresh-gathered flowers be introduced into a sitting-room; place the one in the mouth of a narrow-necked jar of water, and arrange the other upon such a shallow pan of water as a deep dish will furnish. It will be found that the latter will be perfectly fresh days after the former have faded. The reason is, that in the narrow-necked jar the flowers have no access to water, except through the ends of their shoots, and are surrounded with a very dry air; while, in the flat dish, they are able to absorb abundant water, because a large part of their surface is in contact with it, and are, moreover, surrounded by air incessantly moistened by the vapor which continually rises from the dish.

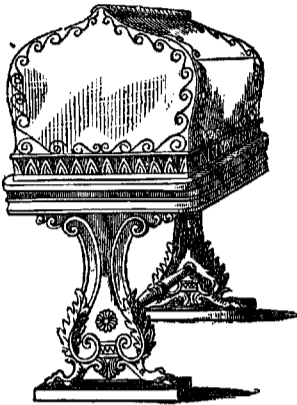
"Of this we may be sure, that darkness, dust, heat, want of ventilation, and all the other calamities to which plants in sitting-rooms are subject, are as nothing compared with the inevitable dryness of the air—which, indeed, acts injuriously not merely by exhausting plants of their water of vegetation, but by lowering the temperature of the pots in which they are grown, in consequence of the evaporation constantly taking place there. What makes the evil greater is, that the plants which are purchased for sitting-rooms are invariably brought into high condition by being grown in a damp atmosphere. They are transferred from the hands of skillful gardeners, armed with the most perfectly constructed forcing-houses, into the care of inexperienced amateurs, whose means of maintaining a plant in health are something considerably less than nothing."

N. WARD, a lover of flowers, who lived many years in the heart of London, was the first to make an advance in this direction. He constructed small glazed cases, or miniature green-houses, and in these carried the cultivation of plants—even rare ones and those difficult of growth—to an amazing state of perfection. These cases soon attracted attention, and became popular under the name of Wardian Cases.

"Mr. Ward has published a very interesting pamphlet on the growth of plants in such cases, which those interested in the matter should peruse. It contains, as Dr. Lindley has justly observed, 'all the information that can be given; but it is in few hands, and everybody does not understand the principles on which his cases are constructed. It is imagined, by uninformed persons, that complete exclusion of air is the entire object which Mr. Ward sought to secure by his contrivance; but we need hardly tell the reader who knows anything of the atmosphere, that such an effect cannot be attained by a Ward's apparatus: the air finds its way into every place not hermetically sealed, and such contrivances as close glazing, puttying, &c., cannot exclude it. What Mr. Ward sought to gain were

easy, and is quite efficient, it will be the more generally adopted."

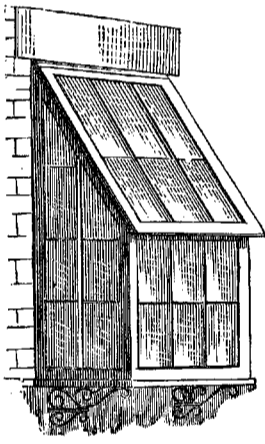
"Plants have been kept in Wardian cases for upwards of twelve months in good health and condition without renewal, and all this while but with one supply of water. 'This to some may appear strange, but the principles of evaporation and condensation sufficiently explain it. The heat of the sun, or even of the room in which the case stands, naturally produces evaporation through the day time, and during night the process of condensation takes place, and the moisture which has been evaporated is returned to the soil. These two principles are in active operation alternately day and night. It ought to be noticed, however, that owing to the growth of the plants, as well as other contingent causes, such as apertures in the framework, the quantity of moisture in time becomes lessened; and when this is the case, a fresh supply will be necessary. As monotony and continuity cease in time to afford gratification, and as it may happen, no doubt, that some of the plants will grow beyond their bounds, fresh removals and replacements will be found necessary.' Add to this, much of the pleasure to be derived from plants growing under one's care, and in one's drawing-room, would be lost, were we not allowed to arrange and re-arrange them, according to our taste and fancy."



ORNAMENTAL WARDIAN CASE.

These cases may be made quite plain, or ornamental, and we give a design for each. The plants and flowers, however, should always constitute the principal ornament.

On the Continent of Europe, window gardens are more common than the cases before described, and they are becoming gradually introduced here. There many of the windows, and even the balconies, are turned into miniature green-houses, where flourish the most beautiful and the choicest plants. The window garden as commonly constructed in Belgium, is within the reach of all. Our engraving shows one owned and constructed by our engraver, GEORGE FRAUENBERGER, Esq., where may be now seen a nice collection of flowering plants, as thyrity as though growing in the conservatory of the florist. Where more room is required, the case may extend beyond the window. The sloping glass roof is hinged to the window frame, and in this way good ventilation is secured, while the window, raising in the usual way, affords access from the room.



WINDOW GARDEN.

The window to which this case is attached, is two feet four inches wide and four feet high; the case twenty-two inches deep, from front to back, and thirty inches in width; the glass eight by twelve; and the whole cost, Mr. F. informs us, besides his own labor, was less than \$2.25. It is arranged with shelves, and contains thirty plants, in pots ranging in size from three to eight inches in diameter. It is attached to a window of the living-room, and requires no extra heat; and did not suffer in the least from frost during the severe cold of last winter. We know of no prettier object, and yet, it will be seen, it is a luxury that may be enjoyed by every housekeeper of taste, be he rich or poor. For about five dollars and a little labor, such a window garden may be constructed and well stocked with plants.

PLUMS FOR PEACHES.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—It must at last be admitted, although the fruit growers of Western New York have been very reluctant to make the admission, that the peach crop is so uncertain, or, I think we may say, so certain to fail, as to be unprofitable. Once in three or four years we get a good crop and are encouraged; for when the peach bears, the profits are large; but in ten years together, I think grapes, or apples, or most any fruit crop, would pay better. But apples we are growing in great abundance, enough, no doubt, to meet the demand at fair prices, and any large increase of crop would only reduce the price without giving the fruit grower much more money. Grapes are being planted in immense quantities, I judge, though how many will ruin their vineyards by neglect, I cannot say. Perhaps half that are planted will be cared for, and produce good fruit. Grape culture on an extensive scale is pretty much an untried experiment. In Western New York we have raised a few tons of good Isabellas every year, and they have found paying markets at the East; some have been sent West, but perhaps the greatest portion have been sold in Montreal and other Canadian markets. The prices obtained for good fruit have been good—from ten to twenty cents a pound when well grown and packed well and neatly. Whether, when the vines planted within the last six years come into bearing, a good market will be found for their products, I cannot say, but I think good grapes like the Delaware can be grown for six cents the pound, with a fair profit to the producer. At this price, too, everybody can afford to eat grapes, and everybody will want to eat them, and this will cause a demand not supplied very easily. But, it will be many years before grapes are so plenty as to be sold at this low figure. Then, at this price they can be manufactured into excellent wine, without water, or sugar, or alcohol, that can be furnished at

one-quarter the price of the stuff, both foreign and native, now sold at the stores for wine.

The grape, however, is not, and cannot be, a substitute for the peach, no matter how cheap or abundant. We want a summer fruit, and one that will ship and preserve for winter use like the peach. There is nothing to fill this place like the plum. The better varieties are delicious, may be eaten from the tree or at the dessert like our old favorite; they may be picked before fully ripe and shipped with far more safety than the peach, while for winter use, or for cooking purposes at all times, there is no fruit in the world equal to the Damson family. I cannot say what the price would be should fruit growers cultivate plums extensively, but the season before last I obtained more per bushel for plums than ever I did for peaches, and the demand has been far ahead of the supply for the past ten years.

Two objections will arise in the minds of readers. First, the curculio, and then the black knot. The latter evil I am happy to say has about passed away. It is not worthy of a moment's consideration to those who give their trees decent care. The curculio is less destructive than formerly in this section, and with a little labor can be conquered, as I have proved as well as others. You, Messrs. Editors, know of plum orchards that have given a good crop every year for ten or twelve years. Last year was the first failure during that time, and the cause was unseasonable weather when in flower. This very much injured fruit of all kinds. I intend to act upon the hints here given your readers, and I hope others will do likewise; for here is a profitable field for the fruit grower, I verily believe.

FRUITIST.

APPLE TREES—MICE AND GRAFTING.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Now that the first snow has fallen we should turn attention to apple trees, with a view to protect them from the depredations of mice. Quite a percentage of our trees are killed every winter, when we have heavy snows, by these mischievous little scamps. Most persons know how to apply the remedy, and such need only attention called to the matter. Others have yet to learn. Still the knowledge is of no use unless put in practice, like a neighbor of mine, who lost thirteen trees last winter by the gnawing of mice and understood, as well as any one could, how to avoid such things. He told me he neglected it from time to time all winter.

An orchard kept clean, will seldom be troubled. But with grass for nests and shelter, or on ground where millet, buckwheat, &c., or the seeds of weeds furnish feed, they are sure to be numerous in the fall and to tarry all winter; when, if the stock of food gives out or is bound up with ice on the ground, such as occurs with a freezing rain and a snow falling after, they are driven to subsist on bark, or whatever offers a subsistence. To avoid this, tramp the snow around the trunks of your trees, and repeat it at intervals, after a deep snow has fallen.

Some depend on washing their trees with a mixture that is unpalatable; but famine pressing hard, will overcome the scruples of their palates in many instances, and it turns out to be no defence, and spring opens with our trees girdled and of course about as good as used up. They may be saved by grafting scions across the denuded space, but such trees are never sound again. If grass is growing near the bodies, or if coarse manure has been strewn around them, it should be removed. These precautions are believed to be sufficient guard against the ravages of mice.

Any time from now till severe cold weather is the best time to cut grafts. Severe freezing is apt to injure them to some extent. Select shoots of the present season's growth, well ripened in their wood. The more thrifty or pithy specimens reject. Have with you something to label them on the spot, for a delay in this matter may have a tendency to mix things. Tie each kind separately, and when all the varieties are obtained, put them for convenience in one large bundle and put in the cellar, or an out-door pit, till time for use. Bury them in earth, neither too dry nor wet, but just moist enough to keep them about as when cut.

Any having seedling trees or grafted, that bear indifferent fruit, should see to it now and obtain scions of sorts to suit. If you do not know how to do the job of changing, call upon a man that does, and observe how it is done, and thereafter do your own grafting. In the operation there is no hocus pocus science. Any one can learn in ten minutes, and all should know how. Practice makes perfect in this, as in all other trades. Good tools facilitate also. But any farmer, or housekeeper, will have all the tools necessary for home grafting. The same remarks will apply with equal force to pears, &c.

Treat your friend to an Early Strawberry, Lowell, Wagner, or any of our famous apples, and he inquires, "What is this?" "I must have a seedling tree changed to this," and he means it just then. The season passes for such jobs, and a year after the old "seedling tree" bears its worthless fruit. Now attend to these things.

J. T. ELLIOTT.
Grand Rapids, Nov., 1861.

Horticultural Notes.

MINIATURE FRUIT CULTURE.—A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce communicates to that paper the following interesting particulars of a new system of fruit culture, which was explained at one of the recent conversational and exhibition meetings of the Brooklyn Horticultural Society:

Mr. Alfred Chamberlain, of Newport, R. I., after years of patient investigation, has recently succeeded in perfecting his plan of growing fruits and flowers in small wire baskets, filled with moss. He has received a patent from the Government for his invention, and this was the first public exhibition of them. In two of the baskets were a miscellaneous collection of plants, such as are usually contained on flower stands. Here they were all growing in one basket, in full flower and vigor, as if each was trying to outshine the rest.

There was a basket filled with strawberry plants in all stages of growth—in flower, partially and fully ripe, of an extra size and most luscious in appearance, here in the middle of November. What ornament can equal this with its beautiful green, glossy foliage and the bright red berries, peeping out from their mossy beds, away from the cold and damp of earth.

The next was a grape vine, which had produced a dozen bunches of splendid grapes, showing where they had been on the vine, and that there had been no humping about it. When Mr. Chamberlain was in Washington he presented a basket, with a vine in the same manner covered with fruit, to Mrs. Lincoln. By this plan, every one could truly "sit under his own vine and fig-tree." The next was a peach-tree which had produced ten large peaches, as fine in color and flavor as any that are grown in the ordinary way, and was fully set with fruit buds for next year's crop.

But the crowning wonder was a pine apple also grown in the moss baskets, and which almost surpassed belief. Mr. C. stated that he was growing large numbers of them in pots and pits, in the ordinary ways, and none of them were equal to this one. Mr. Fisher Howe stated that he had seen large quantities of them grown in England by the most skillful

gardeners, and also in the West Indies, and had never seen any so fine as this. Mr. Chamberlain stated that he had obtained a patent, he would tell them the ingredients he used, which were moss, bone dust, charcoal and sand, and that the plants were watered with liquid manure about twice a week.

FRUIT CELLAR.—S. E. TODD describes in the Country Gentleman the fruit-cellar of ANDREW CAMPBELL, of this county, as follows:—A neat cellar, with water-line bottom was first made; then it was celled up neatly and tight, on every side, and above and beneath also. A space of about six inches was left on the sides and bottom, between the ceiling and the stone walls and over the water-line bottom, so that the air could circulate freely all around. Between the ceiling overhead, and the carriage floor, the space is filled with grouting or lime mortar. The windows to the cellar are double, that is one window in the wall, and one window in the ceiling; and either of them can be opened at pleasure, or the inside window can be closed, and the outside one opened; and thus a current of fresh air can pass entirely round between the walls. The entrance, also, is secured by double doors, one neatly fitted on each side of the jamb casings. The fruit is placed in shallow bins, one above the other, on each side of the cellar. By this arrangement, all dampness is excluded, and fruit will keep much longer and better than in ordinary cellars.

FORTUNE'S NOTES ON JAPAN.—The Japanese gardener understands the art of chrysanthemum culture rather better than we do, and produces blooms of wonderful size. This is done by great care, good soil, and by allowing only one or two blooms to be perfected at the end of a shoot. The tea plant was common in these gardens, and was frequently used as an edging for the walks. In this position it was kept clipped, and had a pretty and novel appearance. In other places in this district, I observed it cultivated rather extensively for the sake of its leaves. There is also in the gardens of Ah-sax-saw a collection of living birds and other animals for the amusement of visitors who may happen to be fond of this branch of natural history. I observed green pigeons, speckled crows, a fine large eagle, gold and silver pheasants, Mandarin ducks, rabbits, and squirrels among the collection. Altogether, there are many things here calculated to amuse and instruct the good people of Yeddo when they come out for a holiday; and when the plum and cherry trees are in blossom, these gardens must be very enjoyable.—Gardener's Chronicle.

THE CRAB APPLE AND ALMOND DWARF AS STOCKS.—The Crab Apple (*Malus coronaria*) grows in great abundance in this neighborhood, and has been repeatedly used as a stock to graft upon, with success; and if they were worked near the ground, low heads being formed, they would, with some varieties, form dwarf trees equal to those worked upon Doucain stocks, perhaps superior.

Our attempts at dwarfing the Peach and Almond have proved quite successful. Two years ago we budded some Peach and Almond varieties upon the Dwarf Double-flowering Almond (*Amygdalus*, s. pl.). Last year they grew vigorously, making pretty little shrub-like trees before fall, and were well furnished with fruit-buds. This year we shortened the new growth two-thirds, leaving sufficient fruit for the bushes to mature well, but they were stung by the curculio and dropped off before maturity.

We may, perhaps, be more successful with them next year; and as they have not overgrown the root much, they may last for one year, their nature being dwarfed.—Illinois correspondence of Gardener's Monthly.

CULTURE OF ASPARAGUS FOR THE NEW YORK MARKET.—The last number of the Queens County Sentinel, published at Hempstead, L. I., contains a list of premiums awarded at the Winter Meeting of the County Agricultural Society, held on the 25th ult. Among the awards we observe \$5 to PETER COOK, of Locust Valley, for the best crop of Asparagus, consisting of a little over seven acres. Mr. C. commenced cutting April 27th and finished June 18th. Sold 10,112 bunches at 20 cents per bunch, amounting to \$2,022.40. Cost of manure, \$315.00; labor and other expenses \$380.81; leaving a profit of \$1,326.59 on the seven acres. Market gardening, if properly conducted, is profitable in the neighborhood of New York.

CLAERKA ELEGANS ALBA FLORE PLENO.—This handsome variety is newly introduced, and will be found an ornamental annual for the summer months. Its habit of growth differs from *C. pulchella* in being taller, with larger leaves, and more slender branching outline; the petals also, instead of being lobed, as in the last-named species, are undivided, and of a clear white color changing into pale flesh; it is moreover most distinct in being semi-duplex with two and three series of petals. In freeness of growth, it is equal to *C. elegans*, and blooms abundantly from June until September. It forms a good contrast with the rose and violet-colored varieties in the same tribe.

GRAPES IN MISSOURI.—Grape vines can be grown on level Missouri prairie land, provided the land be so underdrained that the saturation of the soil during winter is thereby prevented. The Concord, Holmes, Clinton, Hartford Prolific, Ariadne, August Coral, Early Amber, Ohio Prolific, Pond's Seedling, Braddock, Ramsdell, Troy Hamburg, Venango, Warren's Seedling and Montehi are some of the most hardy varieties, and doubtless they would all succeed in Missouri and Illinois.—Wm. R. Prince.

PENNSYLVANIA GRAPES AND GRAPE GROWERS.—At a late meeting of the Grape Growers of Pennsylvania, a vote was taken on the six best grapes for the table, and the three best for wine, and the result was as follows:

For table use—Concord 21 votes, Delaware 20, Isabella 18, Diana 15, Rebecca 11, Maratwayne 8. For wine-making—Clinton 8 votes, Catawba 7, Delaware 4.

SHADE TREES IN PARIS.—It has been calculated that Paris, at present, covers a space of 75,000,000 yards. It contains 148,000 trees, occupying a space equal to 838,890 square yards. The trees consist of horse-chestnuts, elms, acacias, lime trees, and others. It is estimated that these trees cover, with their shade, a space of 220,200,000 yards, sufficient to protect 1,589,000 individuals from the rays of the sun.

Inquiries and Answers.

HAWTHORN SEED.—CHRYSANTHEMUM.—In reply to the inquiry in the Rural of 16th inst., "where hawthorn seeds can be obtained?" I would say there are any quantity of them now hanging on the bushes in this vicinity, which can be had for the gathering, or for a reasonable compensation. I presume some one would gather and forward the quantity wished for. They were introduced here several years since by an English farmer, Mr. Robinson, who has been very successful in cultivating and planting the hawthorn hedge, and would, I presume, give any instruction required as to cultivation, &c. I would like to learn the correct botanical name of the enclosed plant now in flower and usually known by the name of Artemisia. Mrs. Lincoln's Botany says the plant usually called Artemisia is the "Chrysanthemum coronarium"; but as that is an annual and the enclosed plant a perennial, I conclude she does not refer to this.—L. WOODWORTH, Johnson's Creek, Niagara Co., N. Y., Nov. 22, 1861.

The plant received with the above is *Chrysanthemum Sinense*, commonly called Artemisia. The *Chrysanthemum coronarium* may be called Artemisia sometimes, as stated by Mrs. LINCOLN, but we have never known it so named by any one. The true Artemisia are the Wormwoods.

COVERING PERENNIAL AND OTHER PLANTS IN WINTER.—I would like to know whether it is best to cover perennial plants, like the Peonies, in winter, or allow them to be exposed? If so, what should they be covered with? Again, is it best to protect young trees that are somewhat tender, such as the Catalpa?—YOUNG AMATEUR.

Picotees and most perennial plants are not benefited by much covering; indeed, we have often thought they were better left unprotected entirely. The main point is to have the ground well drained. If covered, they often rot. Our present course is to throw a few leaves between the rows. It is well to protect tender trees and plants the first year or two with straw, or evergreen boughs.

ANGLE WORMS.—HOW SHALL WE DESTROY THEM?—They trouble us so much on our best manured land as to almost forbid cultivation, without at least treble the labor, and a much lighter production even at that. I know many gardens that have been given up on account of them and seeded to grass, supposing this would drive them off; but after laying in sod a few years, and breaking again, it has seemed but little improvement. They do not seem to injure grass much.—W. E. P., Eden, N. Y., 1861.

Who will answer? We have succeeded pretty well with a good dressing of salt.

Domestic Economy.

A CLOTHES SPRINKLER.

I MUST tell your lady readers of a new invention we have in our family to sprinkle clothes for ironing. It was a present from a curious friend, who is always seeking out new inventions, and I have never seen or heard of any other except the one we have; but it is strange such a simple and convenient article is not in use in every house, as any tinner can make one for fifteen or twenty cents.

The Sprinkler is a tin box about the size of a pint cup, with a hollow handle attached to the middle of the side, like the handle to a child's rattle, or like a common tin dipper handle. Where the handle is attached to the barrel there must be a hole through the barrel about the size of the hollow in the handle, say about large enough to take in one's finger; this is to have a place to pour water through the handle to fill the barrel or cup of the Sprinkler. The handle should be about six inches long, and the end of the handle must be stopped with a cork, like you would cork a bottle. One end of the cup of the Sprinkler is made flat and tight just like the bottom of a tin cup; the other end is raised of oval, just like the top of a pepper box, and is pierced full of very fine holes, to let out the water.

When you wish to dampen the clothes, fill the Sprinkler with clear water, and stop up the end of the handle, and then proceed to dash the fine spray of water over the clothes as you would dash pepper on your food or dredge flour upon cooking meat, or on a molding board. A very little practice will enable any woman to get the hang of using this little implement, and when she has once become accustomed to it, she will never again think of sprinkling her clothes in the usual way of taking water in her hand and throwing it over them. The Sprinkler distributes the water much more uniformly and saves all the uncomfortableness of constantly splashing the hand in cold water.—"SUN BONNET," in Field Notes.

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

EAT all that the appetite requires of the most nourishing food, such as fresh beef, lamb, oysters, raw eggs, fruit, vegetables, and three times a day take a glass of eggnog, made as rich as the patient can bear. Avoid all alcoholic drinks. Bathe twice a week in water made agreeably warm in a warm room; after bathing rub the body and limbs with sweet cream or sweet oil. Exercise daily in the open air; walking is the best. Stand erect, exercise the arms and lungs freely, keep the mind cheerful; take freely of the best cough sirup, and consumption will be a stranger to your household.

For making the best cough sirup, take one ounce of thoroughwort, one ounce of slippery elm, one ounce stick liquorice, and one ounce of flax seed; simmer together in one quart of water until the strength is entirely extracted. Strain carefully; add one pint of best molasses and half a pound of loaf sugar; simmer them all well together, and when cold, bottle tight. This is the cheapest, best, and safest medicine for coughs now or ever in use.

A few doses of one table-spoonful at a time will alleviate the most distressing cough of the lungs, soothes and allays irritation, and if continued subdues any tendency to consumption; breaks up entirely the whooping cough, and no better remedy can be found for croup, asthma, bronchitis, and all affections of the lungs and throat. Thousands of precious lives may be saved every year by this cheap and simple remedy, as well as thousands of dollars which would otherwise be spent in the purchase of nostrums, which are both useless and dangerous.—Exchange.

GELATINE SOAP.—It is impossible to cleanse greasy dishes, unaided by soap, and many soft hands are rendered unfit for needlework by daily immersions in hot dishwater. As an emollient for chapped skin and a superior soap where a quick lather is desired, I would recommend the following recipe:—To two pounds of olive soap cut up into small slices, add two ounces of borax, put the ingredients into a crock, pour over two quarts of cold water, set the vessel on a part of the range where there is but little heat, stirring occasionally until the borax is dissolved (eight or nine hours), and when cooled, a thick gelatine is produced, which housekeepers need use but once to prove its efficacy and economy.—Selected.

TO STEW A BREAST OF VEAL.—Cut it in pieces, and put it into a pot with a bunch of sweet herbs, a small piece of bacon, a little mace, and a few black peppercorns, salt, and one or two onions, and as much water as will cover it; stew well over a slow fire; boil some peas and lettuce by themselves, and when the veal is stewed enough, strain the liquor from it, and put it into a steppan with part of the liquor, the peas, lettuce, and a piece of butter, and let them stew again; thicken with the yolks of two or three eggs and a little flour.

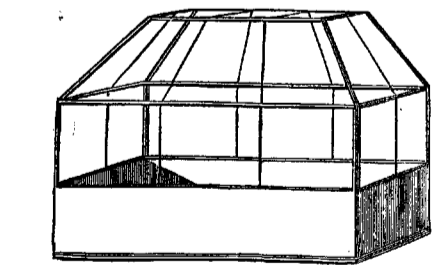
WASHING WOOLENS.—If you do not wish to have white woolens shrink when washed, make a good suds of hard soap, and wash the flannels in it, without rubbing any soap on them; rub them out in another suds, then wring them out in it, and put them in a clean tub, and turn on sufficient boiling water to cover them, and let them remain till the water is cold. A little indigo, in the boiling water, makes the flannel look nicer. If you wish to have your white flannels shrunk so as to have them thick, wash them in soft soap suds, and rinse them in cold water.

CURING HAMS.—At a late Fair of the Maryland State Agricultural Society, the first premium was awarded for hams cured thus:—To one hundred and fifty pounds of ham take one and a half ounces salt-peter, four quarts fine salt, with enough molasses to make paste; rub well on the flesh side; let it lie four weeks; then hang and smoke two days before removing from the smoke house; paint with black pepper and strong vinegar; after which, bag them.

MINCE PIES.—A reader of the RURAL would be obliged for a good recipe for making "mince pies."—Mrs. A. L., Chillicothe, Ohio, 1861.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

HUMBURG.—If you want to get a Saleratus about which there is no humbugery, get D. B. DE LAND & Co.'s Chemical Saleratus. Read the label around it, every word of which you will find to be true. It will cost you no more than an inferior article and is much cheaper in the end, as it spoils no bread or biscuit. You will find it for sale by all responsible dealers at retail, and at wholesale by all wholesale dealers in Rochester, Buffalo, Detroit, Battle Creek, Grand Rapids, Adrian, Coldwater, Toledo, Cleveland, Chicago, Milwaukee, &c., &c.



PLAIN WARDIAN CASE.

uniformity of moisture and an exclusion of soot, and these he effectually secured. It is the dryness of the air that destroys plants in sitting-rooms and great towns, and not impurities in the gaseous constitution of the atmosphere, the importance of which has been singularly overrated. By inclosing the plants in tightly glazed cases, light is admitted, soot is excluded, and any desirable amount of moisture is secureable. There are, however, some practical difficulties in the way of growing plants in close moist cases, which amateurs unacquainted with the nature of plants are unable to overcome. Among these difficulties, the principal is the adjustment of the amount of moisture to which a plant is exposed in one of these cases, to the surrounding heat and to its own nature. Another is the prevention of dew upon the inside of the glass, by which the interior is often entirely hidden. These are practical difficulties that must exercise the ingenuity of cultivators. Upon the former we can give no information, because each species requires a special consideration. As to the deposit of the dew upon the glasses, we may observe, that as this is owing to the inside of the case being colder than the air that surrounds it, the only course to take is, to either to warm the internal air by some means, or to open a door in the case for a short time; and as the latter is the most

Ladies' Department.

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

Must ye fade, must ye fade, my beautiful flowers, That I've tenderly watched through the long summer hours? Must ye fade from the garden, the grove, and the glen, Where my joyous footsteps so often have been?

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

BY LEAD PENCIL, ESQ.

"The proper study of mankind is man," The most perplexing one, no doubt, is woman;

But whether "perplexing" or not, I often find myself crossing a street to look into the face of a woman, — not simply to discover whether she is beautiful or not, — not to gratify a morbid curiosity;

I know there are pro-arguments, however. I said I did not seek faces because of their beauty, — though I am not insensible to it, — nor from any impertinent curiosity.

I have learned one thing by this study: — That there are many women whose faces have been saying to their husbands through long years of wife-hood, as ELISE VENNER said to the young schoolmaster, — "Love me,"

I have learned, too, that there are many men (so called,) ostensibly model husbands and parents, yet really reckless of the happiness of their households, who live a life of supreme selfishness.

I meet proud women, — so proud that the sorrow, the trouble that is gnawing at the heart, the fire which is burning there, is entirely encased by schooled, conventional, calmness, — and yet it speaks unmistakably for all that.

WOMEN OF THE REVOLUTION. — A correspondent of the Portland Advertiser represents Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher as being always ready to deliver a Fourth of July oration, which duty he never was asked to perform;

UNSPOKEN LANGUAGE. — How much expression can be given and exchanged by a grasp of the hand or a glance of the eye! The soft pressure of the hand is far more sympathetic than words.

WOMEN often lose the men they love, and who love them. By mere wantonness or coquetry, they reject, and then regret. They should be careful not to take this step too hastily, for a proud, high-minded, gifted man, will seldom ask a woman twice.

THE RURAL IN THE FAMILY.

HOW IT IS WRITTEN ABOUT BY THE WOMEN.

FROM its commencement we have endeavored to render the RURAL NEW-YORKER an eminently pure, interesting and instructive paper for the FAMILY CIRCLE — one which would be read with as much pleasure by the Wife as the Husband, and at the same time prove entertaining and beneficial to the Young.

But we have digressed from our purpose in commencing this article — which was to speak briefly of the RURAL in the Family, or as a Home Paper, and to quote (as evidence of its estimation by Wives, Mothers and Daughters,) from a few letters of recent date.

Our next quotation is from a wide-awake young lady in Illinois — Miss ALLIE B., of De Kalb Co. — who has formed a resolution worthy of emulation by other young ladies of the RURAL faith.

"I have before sent you my address and that of my aunt for your large colored show-bill, but not receiving it I think you have not got the letter. My birth day is near, when I shall be eighteen, and I have resolved, Mr. Editor, to give the labor of that day of days to you, in getting a club for your paper. I think I can obtain six, if no more. I am determined to canvass the town. For this reason you see I am extremely anxious for the colored show-bill. I shall take the paper if no one else does, for I think it is decidedly the best paper for every body in the whole world, as large as it is. My aunt is still younger than myself, and I presume will aid in the circulation of your paper. Her address is N — B —, M., Shelby Co., Illinois. Hoping to hear from this soon, I remain your friend."

At the close of an article for our Domestic Economy Department, a lady residing in Clinton Co., N. Y., strikes these pleasant notes:

"I am a constant reader of the 'RURAL,' and receive much valuable instruction in reading the column 'Domestic Economy,' but the fourth page is what I prize most. I consider the 'Ladies' Department,' 'Choice Miscellany' and 'Sabbath Musings' richly worth the price of the paper."

Mrs. LIZZIE S., of Crawford Co., Pa., has recently obtained several trial subscribers. In a business letter dated Oct. 31, she writes appreciatively of the RURAL, and hits a certain class of men who deserve "talking to" for neglecting to provide their families with proper reading. Listen again:

"My husband gave me my choice between Peterson's Magazine and the RURAL, last winter; but being of the opinion that one story a week was all that was good for one mind (unless it is stronger than mine) to digest, I chose the RURAL. I was very much pleased with your offering it on such low terms; it was the only means by which I could get it introduced in this section, as the people around here look every year, at least I shall try. I intend to take it as long as I can obtain the means. I have asked men in this neighborhood to take the RURAL for three months; their reply was 'Can't afford to.' Can't afford to pay 25 cents for the education of their children; can't afford to pay 25 cents for something for their wives to pass away the time when they are left alone night after night to take care of the children, while the men are off talking about the war with some of their neighbors! (By the way, all they know about the war is what they hear from some of their neighbors that do take a paper.) It makes me indignant when I think of it. It does seem as though the men around here are as near like Indians as anything, for they make perfect slaves of their wives; but I expect it is because they don't take any newspaper. Well, well! I guess I have talked about my neighbors long enough, so I will close. Your sincere friend."

Some weeks ago we published an excellent article from the pen of a young lady in St. Joseph Co., Mich. Accompanying it we received a most gratifying note — showing that our efforts to furnish a safe guide and counsellor have not been in vain.

"Having been for several years a warm friend and constant reader of your excellent paper, the thought has often occurred, can I not do something to add to the interest of that dear column, Sabbath Musings. At last I felt that I could but try. Accept or reject my efforts, all will be the same. I shall ever be an interested reader of your paper. If accepted, I may venture to write again. I would that I might take your hand within my own, look you in the face, and tell you of the good your paper has done me — how it came to me as a kind friend, correcting my faults, pointing out my errors, and ever helping me to the right in all things. I do not attempt contributing to the RURAL for the name, but rather I wanted to write you a letter. I wanted to tell you that I loved your dear paper, that each week it came to me as a dear friend. I feel that I cannot always read it and never thank the Editor — that he is ever taking so much pains for me. I feel that it is for me as much as any. I have been so very much benefited by its reading — it has helped me out of so many difficulties," &c.

Choice Miscellany.

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

BY JENNY A. STONE.

WARM with this busy life Worn and worn, On the soft wings of slumber Our spirits are borne, Midway 'twixt earth and sky, On a bright shore, Those we have loved and lost Meet us once more.

Grand Rapids, Mich., 1861.

THE LANGUAGE OF NATURE.

"And what if all of animated nature Be but organic harps diversely framed, That tremble into thought as o'er them sweeps, Plastic and vast, one intellectual breeze, At once the soul of each and God of all."

THE poet's soul was still vibrating under the influence of the "soft, floating witchery of sound," which was wafted to his delicate ear from the Zöbian harp. A pantheistic philosophy, borrowing all the light it reflected from the rays which, glancing from one parti-colored star of truth to another, reached it from the Sun of Righteousness, had guided him through a night of error, until, at last, the day-star dawned upon his great intellect, and quickened into new life his sensitive heart.

"Shrapings of the unregenerate mind, Bubbles that glitter as they rise and break On vain philosophy's age — babbling spring."

Yet, divested of the particular signification which their author musingly placed on them, they present a thought in a garb which more than one will recognize, and have recognized, as that in which their own fancies have taken shape. The music of nature has always met an answering melody in the heart.

Nature's teachings and influence are as real as those of the printed page; and if it should be necessary to annihilate either, let it be the latter, for the others will always mold the heart and make it tender, susceptible to what God would impress upon it. Their effect is to draw out the heart in this direction, and in that, and so they make it larger and covered with so many prominences which taper toward different parts of Heaven, each throbbing with a holy passion. There is a philosophy in the words of the little outcast who, accustomed to steal away where she could gaze into the face of Heaven, said:

"This skyey father and mother both in one, Instructed her and civilized her more Than even the Sunday school did afterwards."

With simply the bible and nature — which are complements of each other — man could make his way to the world of bliss with much more certainty than the greater part now do.

Let it be remembered that there is a thought conveyed by nature, whether it is brought through the ear upon some wind-wafted melody, or impressed upon the eye. As every mark which is made by the human hand is the sign of some thought in the mind, as the written page is only a transcript of the mind of the writer, so is the material universe but the expression of a given Divine thought, — the mighty scroll unrolled between the two eternities, on which God has written that universal language for His creatures; and every part of it symbolizes in its manifold imagery some thought addressed to the heart. Only the great capital letters which stand out in burnished light, here and there, are apt to attract attention; but the soul, standing in the embrasures of the senses, may at any time spell out within the limits of its horizon, a lesson in the elements of Universal Love.

Only let the soul recognise this magnificent volume as one of God's choicest revelations; only throw wide open its windows, and be ready to catch the breaking of each new dawn which will reveal a light and depth unseen before; let it return the caress of the gentle but passionate spirit which woos it, coming perhaps from the burning, star-girdled breast of nature's Eve — and it shall learn to thank its God for beauty, purity and love, — it shall have a foretaste of an infinite love, — and whether it ever reaches the Eternal city or not, the loftier domes of its gorgeous temple shall reflect, even from the earth, some of the rays of Heaven.

IGNORANCE. — Never be ashamed of confessing your ignorance, for the wisest man upon earth is ignorant of many things, inasmuch that what he knows is mere nothing in comparison with what he does not know. There cannot be a greater folly in the world than to suppose that we know every thing.

THE OLD-FASHIONED FIRE.

Now that the frosty nights are here, we remember the glorious old farmers' fires, where beech and maple were abundant, and we try to describe the eastern winter night, and the old-fashioned fire. Down goes the mercury to the zero of Celsius and Reannur. Down it goes again to the 0 of Fahrenheit. The frost is creeping, creeping over the lower panes, one after another. Now it finishes a feather; now it completes a plume; now it tries its hand at a specimen of silver-graining. Up, up it goes, pane after pane, clouds, and feathers, and grains. Here a joint creaks, here a nail cracks like a craft in a racking storm; but all is calm and cold as death. Clink! There goes a forgotten glass in the pantry. The door-latch is plated; half-hidden nail-heads, here and there in the corners, are "silvered o'er with" — frost.

But what cared we for that, as we sat by the old-fashioned fire? Back-stick, fore-stick, top-stick, and superstructure, all in their places. The coals are turned out from their glowing bed between the sentinel andirons — the old-time irons, with huge rings in the top. One of them has rested, for many a day, on a broken brick, but what of that? Many a beautiful tree; nay, a whole grove, maybe, has turned to glory and to ashes thereon, and will again, winters and winters to come.

A handful of "kindlings" is placed beneath this future temple of flame; here and there a chip, a splinter, a dry twig, is skillfully chinked into the interstices of the structure; a wave or two of the house-wife's wand of power, and the hearth is "swept up." The old bricks, in that altar-place of home begin to glow bright and "as good as new." A little aspiring flame, ambitious to be something and somebody, creeps stealthily up, and peeps through the crevices, over the stick, under that one, looking like a little half-furled banner of crimson. Then comes another, and another, and down they go again, the timid flames that they were! By and by they grow bolder, and a half a dozen, altogether, curl bravely round the "fore-stick," and up to the "top-stick," and over the whole, like the turrets of a tower at sunrise, one, two, three, four, five spires. Then they blend together, a cone of flame. Then they turn into billows and breakers of red, and roll up the blackened wall of the chimney, above the jamb, above the mantel-tree, away up the chimney they roar, while the huge "back-stick," below all, lies like a great bar, and withstands the fiery surf that beats against it.

The circle of chairs is enlarged; the "old arm-chair" in the corner is drawn back; one is reading, another is knitting; a third, a wee bit of a boy, is asleep in the corner; they look into each other's faces, look beautiful to each other, and take courage and are content. There is not a shadow in the spacious room; the frost creeps down from the windows; the ice in the pail, in the corner, gives a half lurch, like the miniature iceberg it is, and over it goes with a splash. The fire is gaining on it. The latch and the nail lose the bravery of their silvering; the circle round the fire grows larger and larger; the old-fashioned fire has triumphed. It is summer there, it is light there. The flowers of hope spring up around it; the music of memory fills up the pauses; the clock ticks softly from its niche above the mantle piece, as if fearful of letting them know how fast it is stealing away with the hours — hours the happiest, alas we seldom live but once; hours whose gentle light so often shines from out the years of the long-gone morning, on into the twilight of life's latest close.

Ah! necromancers sweep the magic circle in times of old; but there is none so beautiful, none with charms so potent, as the circle of light and of love around the old-fashioned fire!

WHAT BATTLE PHRASES MEAN.

THINK only of the common hackneyed expressions which pass so lightly between the lips, when speaking of a great battle. We talk exultingly, and with a certain fire, of "a magnificent charge," of "a splendid charge;" yet very few will think of the hideous particulars these two airy words stand for. The "splendid charge" is a headlong rush of men on strong horses, urged to their fullest speed, riding down and overwhelming an opposing mass of men on foot. The reader's mind goes no further, being content with the information that the enemy's line was "broken" and "gave way." It does not fill in the picture. To do so effectually, we must first think of an ordinary individual run down in the public street by a horseman moving at an easy pace. The result is usually fracture and violent contusion. We may strengthen the tones of the picture by setting this horseman at full gallop, and joining to him a company of other flying horsemen. How will it be then with the unhappy pedestrian? So, when the "splendid charge" has done its work and passed by, there will be found a sight very much like the scene of a frightful railway accident. There will be found the full complement of backs broken in two, of arms twisted wholly off, of men impaled upon their own bayonets, of legs smashed up like firewood, of heads sliced open like apples, of other heads crunched into soft jelly by iron hoofs of horses, of faces trampled out of all likeness to anything human. This is what skulks behind a "splendid charge." This is what follows, as a matter of course, when "our fellows rode at them in style," and "cut them up famously."

Again, how often does the commander, writing home through official despatches, dwell particularly on the gallant conduct of Captain Smith, who, finding the enemy were "annoying our right a little," got his gun into position, and "held them in check." Both expressions are fair in drawing-room phrases, to be mentioned cheerfully by ladies' lips. It is, as it were, a few flies buzzing about "our right wing," teasing and fretting "our" men. And yet, properly translated, it signifies this: That stray men of the right wing are now and then leaping with a convulsive start into the air, as a Minie bullet flies with sharp sting through their hearts; that stray men, suddenly struck, are rolling on the ground; that a man here and there is dropping down quite suddenly with a shriek, his firelock tumbling from his hand — in short, that there is a series of violent death-scenes being enacted up and down the long line. — All the Year Round.

How to FORGIVE A RIVAL. — Resolve that you will love and wish well to the man who has fairly succeeded where you fairly failed. Go to him and get acquainted with him; if you and he are both true men you will not find it difficult to like him. It is perhaps asking too much of human nature to ask you to do all this in the case of the man who has carried off the woman you loved; but as regards anything else, do it all. Go to your successful rival, and heartily congratulate him; say frankly you wish it had been you; it will do great good both to him and to yourself. Let it not be that envy, that fast-growing fiend, shall be suffered in your heart for one minute. — Boyd.

Sabbath Musings.

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

BY G. I. PRAZER.

When the cold, dreary, silent grave Our mortal part shall keep, And dewy grass in tears shall wave O'er our sepulchral sleep, The ill or good we've done below, As register'd on high, Will sink our souls in endless woe, Or bear them to the sky.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] THE BEAUTIES AROUND US.

WHAT is the need of calling this world a wilderness — a desert, dark and drear? Is the world dreary, or is it but the reflection of our own gloomy feelings? When all is sunshine and joy within, we can read poetry on every page of Nature's grand volume. And would it not be well to always call sweets from the flowers that spring up all along our pathway, — to see beauty in everything, — in the grand old pines waving their majestic heads to and fro, making solemn music for the listening ear — in the glassy smoothness of the summer stream, with its flower-dotted banks — in the prairie, stretching as far as the sight can reach, till the blue above and the green beneath seem to merge into one?

And when Autumn comes, — our own beautiful Autumn, — it cannot be that any one can be insensible to the splendor of the forest arrayed in its robe — like JOSEPH'S coat, of many colors — each leaf blending so harmoniously with the others, forming in the whole a picture of surpassing loveliness; or an October sunset, when the sky is all aglow with "purple and gold," and the sun is imprinting his last kiss upon the face of mother earth. Surely if there is any appreciation of beauty in a person, it will send a thrill of pleasure to his heart.

In Winter, when twilight has deepened into night, and "the lamps of heaven are lighted," can one go out and see Aldebaran still leading on his mighty train the Pleiades and Hyades looking down upon us with the same unflinching scrutiny as on ADAM and EVE, and see the "Queen of Night," attired in her velvet robes, sailing slowly through the sea of heaven, lovingly diffusing her rays on all around, — can they say there is nothing beautiful here?

Who, when viewing the perfect order exhibited in all of Nature's works — in the revolution of the planets, their never-failing light — will say, these all came by chance! Let us be wiser "and look through Nature up to Nature's God." L. B. Looneyville, N. Y., 1861.

THE EFFECT OF PRAYER.

Most persons find no difficulty in believing that prayer exerts a desirable influence on the worshiper himself, but even this can hardly be, if it is generally understood that this is all. Indeed, I cannot help thinking that conscience itself would dissuade many from resorting to prayer, if brought to look on it as no better than a kind of well-meant cheat which we practice on ourselves for its moral uses. Prayer, to have much effect on ourselves, must be believed to have an effect on God. It is too solemn a transaction by far to be made use of as a kind of spiritual strategy. No; make not our prayers to seem one thing and be another. Strike not our devotions dead by the skeptical sophism that they can only have an effect on ourselves. They will have an effect on God; for He has said that they will, and the promise has been ratified and confirmed in the experience of holy and devout men of all ages. They will have an effect on God; for He who is "in the body of the Father" has said that they will. "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find." Again it is said: — "Let us come boldly unto the Throne of Grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need." And more affecting still in the words of the text: — "If ye, then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is heaven give good things to them that ask him." Wherefore, "Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your request be made known unto God; and the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Jesus Christ." — Dr. Walker's Sermons.

DUTIES OF DAILY LIFE.

LIFE is not entirely made up of great evils or heavy trials; but the perpetual recurrence of petty evils and small trials is the ordinary and appointed exercise of the Christian graces. To bear with the fallings of those about us — with their infirmities, their bad judgment, their ill-breeding, their perverse tempers — to endure neglect when we feel that we have deserved attention, and ingratitude where we expected thanks — to bear with the company of disagreeable people whom Providence has placed in our way, and whom He has provided or purposed for the trial of our virtue — these are the best exercises of patience and self-denial, and the better because not chosen by ourselves. To bear with vexation in business, with disappointment in our expectations, with interruptions of our retirement, with folly, intrusion, disturbance — in short, with whatever opposes our will or contradicts our humor — this habitual acquiescence appears to be more of the essence of self-denial than any little rigors or afflictions of our own imposing. These constant, inevitable, but inferior evils, properly improved, furnish a good moral discipline, and might, in the days of ignorance, have superseded pilgrimage and penance.

UTILITY OF REVERSES. — Long afflictions will much set off the glory of Heaven. The longer the storm, the sweeter the calm; the longer the winter nights, the sweeter the summer days. The new wine of Christ's kingdom is most sweet to those who have long been drinking gall and vinegar. The higher the mountain, the gladder we shall be when we get to the top of it. The longer our journey is, the sweeter will be our end; and the longer our passage is, the more desirable will the haven be.

HOLINESS consists in separation from sin, devotedness to God, and conformity to his moral excellences.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



"Haven's blessings upon it? Its stars never shone With a luster so pure and so warm; Like a beacon's calm ray, pointing out the safe way, They gleam through this gathering storm. Their heart cheering light led our fathers aright Through all the dark perils they knew; The same magic glow shall lead us to the foe, And guide us to Victory, too!"

ROCHESTER, N. Y., DECEMBER 7, 1861.

THE WAR'S PROGRESS.

FACTS, SCENES, INCIDENTS, ETC.

Cruise of the San Jacinto.

THE correspondence of the Boston Traveller, concerning the cruise of the San Jacinto, and the capture of the rebel commissioners SLIDELL and MASON, is very interesting, and we quote as follows: U. S. STEAMER SAN JACINTO, Nov. 20, 1861.

The "San Jacinto," a first class screw steam sloop, mounting 15 guns, lately attached to the United States African Squadron, under the command of Flag Officer Wm. Inman, left St. Paul de Loando on the 10th of August last, on her return to the United States, in the temporary command of Lieut. D. M. Fairfax, U. S. N., who was ordered to await at Fernando Po the arrival of Captain Charles Wilkes, U. S. N.

On the 26th of August, Captain Wilkes took command of this ship, Lieut. Fairfax returning to his former position as executive officer. * * * On our arrival at Cienfuegos, we learned that the Theodora had run the blockade at Charleston and arrived at Havana, after landing the Confederate Commissioners, Messrs. Mason and Slidell, with their Secretaries, Messrs. Eustis and McFarland, and the families of Mr. Slidell and Mr. Eustis at Cardenas, and that they would proceed overland to Havana. As soon as Capt. Wilkes heard of it he determined to pursue the Theodora and intercept her return to Charleston.

He took, therefore, sufficient coal to go on a short cruise, and left Cienfuegos on the 26th of October, arrived at Havana on the 28th, and learned that the Theodora had departed on her return to Charleston, after being well received by the authorities of Havana. Messrs. Slidell, Mason, and suite, were still at Havana, boarding at the Hotel Cubana. * * * One of our officers visited the hotel with some friends, and met Mr. Mason in the parlor. We learned from our Consul General that the Confederate Commissioners were waited upon by H. B. M. Consul, Mr. Crawford, in full dress, and officially introduced by him to Captain General Serrano, of Cuba. When Capt. Wilkes heard of their intention to take passage in the British packet for Europe, he conceived the bold plan to intercept the British mail steamer, and in the event of those four persons being on board, to take them prisoners. We filled up with coal in great haste, took in provisions, (as a part of our daily rations for the crew were exhausted,) and left Havana on the 2d inst.

On the morning of the 5th we left Key West, and running to the north side of the island of Cuba, touched at Sagua la Grande, for the purpose of telegraphing to our Consul General at Havana, Mr. Schafelt, to inform us of the time of the British mail steamer's departure from Havana, but received no information. From thence we steered for the Old Bahama Channel, about 20 miles east of the north side of Cuba, 240 miles from Havana, and about 10 from the light house of Paredon del Grande. The channel contracts there to the width of 15 miles, and we could not very well miss the object of our search. There we laid off and on, during the night of the 7th, all our battery loaded, and the bulwarks around the pivot gun on the forecastle removed. Capt. Wilkes issued an order to Lieut. D. M. Fairfax, to have two boats ready manned and armed to board the British packet as soon as she should be hoisted under our guns, and in the event of Messrs. Mason, Slidell, Eustis, and McFarland being on board of her, to make them prisoners, and send them immediately on board the San Jacinto, and also to offer, in his name, to their families, his cabin, in the event they should determine to take a passage to the United States in the San Jacinto, assuring them that all the attention and comforts we could command would be placed at their service, and closed the order with the following remark:—"I trust that all those under your command, in executing this important and delicate duty, will conduct themselves with all the delicacy and kindness which becomes our naval service."

In accordance with this order, Lieut. Fairfax had the second and third cutters of the ship manned, armed, and kept in readiness, he having the command of the enterprise. * * * On the morning of the 8th, the officers and crew of the ship were anxiously and impatiently looking out for the mail steamer. About 11.40 the look-out at the mast head reported a smoke as from a steamer from the westward, and about 12 M. she was visible from the deck. We were all ready for her, beat to quarters, and as soon as she was within reach of our guns, every gun of our star-board battery was trained upon her. A shot from our pivot gun was fired across her bow. She hoisted English colors, but showed no disposition to slacken her speed or heave to. We hoisted the "Star Spangled Banner," and as soon as she was close upon us fired a shell across her bow, which brought her to. Our Captain hailed her and said he would send a boat on board, and ordered Lieut. Fairfax to board her; he went in the second cutter; at the same time Lieut. Greer was all ready in the third cutter to shove from the port side should his assistance be required.

On coming along side the packet, Lieut. Fairfax ordered the other officers to remain in the boat with the crew until force should become necessary, and went on board alone. The Captain of the mail steamer refused to show his papers and passenger list, knowing very well the object of our visit and the character and mission of the four gentlemen above named. But Mr. Mason being recognized, a part of the armed crew was ordered from the boat, and came on board. Messrs. Mason and Slidell were then invited to come on board the San Jacinto, but declined, and said that they would only yield by force,



BRIGADIER-GENERAL T. W. SHERMAN.

We take pleasure in placing before our readers the portrait of Brig.-Gen. SHERMAN, commanding the land forces on the recent expedition for the capture of Beaufort, South Carolina. Gen. SHERMAN entered the military service from Rhode Island, and graduated in 1836. He was appointed second lieutenant in the 3d artillery July 1, 1836; assistant commissary of subsistence in March, 1837; first lieutenant of artillery in March, 1838; captain in May, 1846; and brevet major in May, 1849, for "gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Buena Vista," on the 23d of February, 1847. Gardner's Military Dictionary says that he was distinguished by his prudence and

firmness in preventing a war with certain of the Sioux Indians, 1857. He has for years been in command of the light artillery well known as Sherman's battery, and has always stood well in the estimation of the army for his skill and attainments as an artilleryman. On the breaking out of the rebellion, when the new regiments were authorized to be added to the army, he was appointed a lieutenant colonel of the fifth artillery. His was among the first appointments of brigadier generals of volunteers, and soon after the battle of Bull Run he was assigned to the important duty of organizing the land forces of the present expedition.

Slidell making the remark that "it would require considerable force to take him on board the San Jacinto." Lieut. Fairfax then ordered Mr. Houston to return to our ship and report that the Confederate Commissioners were on board the mail steamer and refused to come on board the San Jacinto by other means than force. Lieut. Greer then shoved off and went along side the Trent, sent his armed crew and marines on board, and stationed them at both gangways, and then, after a "gentle application" of force, the four gentlemen were taken in the 2d cutter and conveyed on board of our ship, where they were received by Capt. Wilkes at the gangway, and shown into his cabin, where they are at the present time. Two other boats were then sent on board to remove the luggage, and the ladies having declined the hospitalities offered them, at 3.30 we parted company from the Trent. During the time our officers were on board the Trent, the British passengers expressed their sympathies with the seceded States in the strongest possible manner, and our officers were much abused and threatened by the crowd; they were called pirates, robbers, and other opprobrious epithets, expressing great satisfaction at our loss at Bull Run and Leesburg.

The rebel Commissioners and their Secretaries occupied the Captain's cabin, and messed with him at table. When they first came on board the San Jacinto, Captain Wilkes made the following address: "Gentlemen:—I shall endeavor to make you as comfortable on board as my means will permit. I wish to have it distinctly understood, however, that this is a vessel belonging to the Government of the United States. There must be no political talk on board." Acting upon this gentle hint, the Commissioners refrained from political talk, and indeed, said little or nothing. Slidell kept his room during most of the time. Occasionally he and Mason played a game of backgammon in the cabin. Eustis and McFarland were frequently in the ward room, and conversed freely with the officers on general subjects. They behaved very well, but none of the persons on board enjoyed the long and rough passage of one week between New York and Boston.

Capture of the Privateer Beauregard. THE capture of the pirate schooner Beauregard, Capt. Gilbert Hay, and her arrival at Key West in charge of the United States sloop-of-war Anderson, Lieut. W. C. Rogers commanding, has already been announced by telegraph. The following are the circumstances of her capture, with other particulars, from the correspondent of the New York Express: She was captured on the morning of the 12th ult., 100 miles E. N. E. of Abaco. No resistance was made by the Beauregard, the superiority of the armament of the Anderson being so great that it would have been madness to measure their strength. While the Anderson was approaching her the crew were engaged in throwing over shot, shell, muskets, &c., and before the capture, most of the ammunition was lost, only powder, a few pistols, one or two rifles, and the pivot gun on deck remaining. The crew, twenty-seven in number, were at once placed in irons, and transferred to the ship. Prize master Davis, with a picked crew, took charge of the schooner and safely brought her to port. Capt. Rogers, on arrival, immediately consulted with the civil authorities as to the disposal of his prisoners, when it was decided that they should be placed in the hands of the United States Marshal. After an examination on board, the officers and crew were taken to the shore and placed in the county jail, where, properly guarded, they will remain until their trial.

Captain Gilbert Hay, the master, was born in Scotland; was naturalized in Charleston, where he has lived twenty-eight years. He testified that the Beauregard sailed for Charleston on the 7th of November. Captain Hay says the vessel is owned by a stock company, and that her bills when ready for sea were \$15,000. Mordecai Himes was the agent of the company. Capt. Hay served on board the Jeff Davis as prize master. He also taught the young midshipmen navigation. When the bark Alvarado was taken he was placed in charge as prize master. She was chased ashore by one of our feet and burned. John B. Davis, the First Lieutenant, was on board the Confederate man-of-war Winslow when she seized a vessel off the North Carolina coast. While Anderson

was overhauling the Beauregard this officer attempted to fire the 24-pounder, but was prevented by the crew. Archibald Lilly, of Charleston, is the purser of the privateer. He could not have had access to the treasury department of the Confederacy very lately, for his fiscal balance showed the amount of cash on hand to be twenty-five cents. Paymaster Lilly is a very seedy looking individual, and by no means a fair specimen of the chivalrous South Carolinian.

The twenty-seven sailors are the hardest looking, most desperate and wretched set it has ever been our lot to encounter. We pity the fate of the unfortunates who might have fallen into their power, had they not been arrested in their wicked career by the gallant Captain Rogers. That such a vessel, such a crew, and so miserable an armament and outfit should have been permitted to leave the harbor of Charleston, is most wonderful. Their cause must be a desperate one when defended by such rascals as now disgrace the walls of the jail of Key West.

Extracts from the Southern Press.

REBEL TESTIMONY TO THE EFFICIENCY OF THE BLOCKADE.—Here are some more gleams of truth which flash out through the New Orleans Crescent. Coming from the source it does, the importance of the testimony can hardly be overrated:

"There has been much talk and a great many comments on what has been termed running the blockade. Reports say that 516 vessels have run the blockade since the 16th of May last. This is a very wild estimate, even if it is supported by returns or statements in the departments at Richmond. The blockade was enforced off the mouths of the Mississippi River on the 26th of May, at which time there were forty sails of vessels in this port outward bound, which were permitted to go to sea. The blockade commenced off Mobile and Pensacola about the same time. Vessels were allowed to leave these ports till the 8th of June. So far as New Orleans is to be considered, the last arrivals via the Balize, were on the 29th of May last. There have been some arrivals and departures of schooners from the bayons on the Gulf. There have been some coasting vessels on the coast of Carolina evading the blockade; but all these will not count up 516. On the other hand, the Hessian steamer South Carolina has captured seventeen schooners attempting to run the gantlet between New Orleans and Texas ports. There have been only three or four vessels from Europe—one the Bermuda—that have successfully run the blockade. Some few West India traders have met with success on the Carolina coast. It is misleading foreign governments to make assertions of this character, that the blockade is easily avoided, when not a vessel has entered the port of New Orleans, via the river, for over five months, and only one via the lakes from a foreign port."

REBEL ARMY.—Dreadful hard up must they be in New Orleans if there is any truth in the following, which we clip from the Delta:

"The old table of school-boy days, 'ten mills make one cent, ten cents one dime, ten dimes one dollar,' is played out. A dime or a dollar, in hard spelter, is a sight good for diseased optics, and a few minutes' survey of ten dollars in specie would cure the most hopeless case of Asiatic cholera. But we have a new table of currency, and it is published here free of charge, for the benefit of those who choose to cut it out and paste it up for reference: 10 omnibus tickets make half a collar. 5 Scheike's beer tickets make a man drunk, invested in lager. 10 Krost's beer tickets make one city shipplaster. 1 handful of shipplasters (with the pictures worn off) make a man swear. 10 half dollars make a fool of a poor man. 25 beer tickets (Scheike's or Krost's) make half a cing. 40 beer tickets, 10 omnibus tickets, 1 handful of shipplasters and nary half dollar, make an honest man steal. If they don't, we should like to know what will."

THE TROUBLES OF OUR SOUTHERN BROTHERS.—The Raleigh Standard has the following in reference to the North Carolina Union Convention, of which we gave an account last week:

"Unless this movement is stopped at once by the strong arm of the Confederate States, more than half of the counties in this State will be attached to the Black Republican Government before the Union Congress meets."

The Standard also has a slap at the Confederate Congress "for leaving this matter with North Carolina to attend to, when it is very evident that the State authorities will never make a move in this direction, owing to the reason that they are in the same boat with the Unionists." The same paper also says:

"It would not be so surprising if the counties should grumble a little at the heavy tax imposed upon them; but to talk about repudiating the entire Government, because they are taxed higher than usual, is

trifling with a serious matter. If we were to have a new election to-day for the Legislature and State Officers, no one knows, amid the present discord, what state of things might turn up."

Five of the North Carolina regiments who were enrolled for the war have been disbanded and surrendered their arms to the State. The Confederate Government gave them neither pay, food nor clothes, and the Standard fears that the "other regiments will do likewise unless their demands are promptly met."

THE EXPEDITION DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.—An important expedition is about being sent down the Mississippi river from St. Louis. A large number of naval officers are in that city, the gunboats at Carondelet are nearly complete, the troops under Gen. Halleck are being concentrated at that point and every movement indicates a speedy advance. Intelligence from Memphis states that preparations are being extensively made for the complete defence of that city, against an expedition down the river, which is fully expected. Families, with their moveable property, are constantly arriving at Memphis from various parts of Missouri. The rebel army is being vigorously augmented both at Columbus and Memphis, and any attempt to pass down the river by federal troops will, the rebels say, be defended to the death. Gen. Pillow is confident that Gen. Halleck will move southward within the next ten days. The Memphis Appeal alludes to the withdrawal of the federal army from Southwest Missouri, and says:

"The descent of the Mississippi will be made by a probable force of from seventy-five to one hundred thousand troops. To meet this force will require all the resources that can be brought to bear against it, and what is more, there is no time to be lost. The federals at St. Louis are building, and have well nigh completed, six or eight gunboats, to be accompanied by one hundred and fifty barges as transports. These are preparations, together with the fact that troops are pouring into Cairo by regiments daily, are pregnant with significance, and should serve to arouse our whole people to a sense of their danger. Every man in the country should be prepared for the emergency."

VIRGINIA PAYING FOR THE MUSIC.—The Richmond Enquirer states that the war has already cost Virginia some \$10,000,000; and it considers the price a heavy one for making itself "the chopping block of the North and South, and cockpit of contending nations—the Flanders of America."

FLORIDA WANTS ALL HER SOLDIERS.—The Governor of Florida has refused to allow any more soldiers to be enlisted for the "Confederacy," and ordered that all persons enlisting now to go out of the State shall be arrested. The Governor is evidently getting alarmed for the safety of his own "sovereignty." The taking of Pensacola and our landing at Fernandina, would cut the State off entirely from its sister Confederates. Florida was one of the first States to rush into rebellion. It will be one of the first to be brought back again to the Union.

BRIDGE BURNING IN TENNESSEE.—From the Knoxville Register of Nov. 12 we extract the following: The deep laid scheme to destroy the railroads in East Tennessee, on Friday night last, by an organization of Lincolnite traitors, extending from Bristol to the Georgia line, resulted in the burning of the following bridges:

The bridge over the Hiwassee river at Charleston, on the East Tennessee and Georgia railroad. The bridge over Lick Creek, on the East Tennessee and Virginia railroad. The bridge over the Holston river at Union, on the East Tennessee and Virginia railroad. Two small bridges on Chickamauga creek, on the Western and Atlantic railroad. The telegraph wires were cut at various places between Knoxville and Chattanooga, and Knoxville and Bristol. No attempt seems to have been made upon the bridge at London, that being well guarded by a cavalry company.

The unsuccessful attempt to burn the bridge at Strawberry Plains, and its preservation by the courageous conduct of the watchman, was alluded to in our last issue. We learn that his name is Jas. Keelan, and are glad to hear, that notwithstanding his severe injuries, there is strong hope of his recovery. It is known that the man whom he shot in the act of applying the torch to the bridge was Wm. Pickens, son of the late Senator from Greene, Cook, Sevier and Blount counties, who was carried by his fellow-conspirators to Sevier county, and is reported to have died yesterday.

The Lick Creek was guarded by several soldiers attached to Capt. McInn's company, near Midway. They were approached by a gang of ruffians, who first engaged them in friendly conversation and then suddenly overpowered them and executed their hellish incendiarism. They carried the captured sentinels, we are told, to a house at some distance, and after forcing them to take an oath to support the Lincoln Government, released them. They hurried to their camp and gave such information as led to the immediate arrest of six of the incendiaries, who were yesterday brought to this city, and safely lodged in jail. We learn that they have made confessions which will probably lead to the capture of all engaged in this extensive conspiracy.

UNION CAMPS IN TENNESSEE.—The Knoxville Register says "that large numbers of Union men are arming and mustering, in Blount and Sevier counties, for the purpose of protecting the incendiaries who attempted to fire the Strawberry Plains bridge, all of whom, numbering some sixteen, were from Sevier county. We have rumors also of the uprising of about fifteen hundred Lincolnites in Bradley and Hamilton counties."

Amenities of the Battle Field.

On the 22d ult. Gen. Benham in his chase after Floyd came up with a regiment of the enemy and opened upon them, the rebels fleeing in the greatest confusion. Only one officer attempted to rally them and he finally fell, mortally wounded. He proved to be Col. Croghan, son of a U. S. officer, who, in our last war with England, distinguished himself in the defense of a western post against a combined attack of a large force of British and Indians. General Benham conversed with him, received his last wishes, and placed him in care of the brigade surgeon, but he died. General Benham immediately sent a messenger to Floyd, with a note in which he says:

"In the skirmish which occurred yesterday between the U. S. forces under my command and your brigade, I regret to be obliged to inform you that Colonel St. George Croghan, commanding your cavalry regiment, as he stated to me, was mortally wounded. He was shot through the right wrist and side and the upper portion of the abdomen, the ball passing entirely through the body, and lived from 9 1/2 A. M., when he was wounded, till 2 1/2 P. M. I saw him in passing, a few minutes after he was wounded, and he recognized me, conversing freely, but with pain, and, shaking my hand on leaving him, he requested me to state that he 'died the death of a brave soldier,'—as he did, in every way worthy of his gallant and noble father.

I left him in charge of my brigade and one other surgeon, with hospital attendants and a guard, and on my return, this morning, from the camp ground, the hospital steward handed me a small blank memorandum book, in which was a history made by his request, of which I inclose you a copy. He left his address, &c., with the chaplain of the Tenth (Col. Lytle's) Ohio Regiment, Rev. H. E. O. Higgins, and told me that his family were residing in Newburgh, New York. I will endeavor to communicate with them as soon as possible, and send each little memorial from him as I shall be able to collect them, for I cannot yet ascertain where most of his property has gone, as the people of the house where he died would not attend to it. I have sent his remains towards Fayetteville, where they will be interred, if we are not able to take them to Ganley, though I will, if possible, place the body there in a box with salt, to preserve it for his friends. It will be subject to the order of Gen. W. B. Rosecrans.

And now, having for the third time the opportunity of extending courtesies somewhat of this character to your officers—as first, in returning the baggage, uniforms, &c., of Col. Porterfield, at Phillippi, and afterwards, in preserving the sword, effects, and body of Gen. Garnett, at Carrick's Ford—I trust your officers will appreciate the desire thus exhibited of mitigating in every way the horrors of this fratricidal strife, as I think you yourself will do me the justice to believe that I most earnestly wish it.

I send this by a private citizen, as I thought you would prefer it to a flag of truce, and on account of the uncertainty of the means do not send forward any of the little memorials preserved."

Our Condition—What to Expect.

We select from our exchanges East and West several articles showing the condition of military matters throughout the North, all of which indicate a general advance movement, and that shortly. The first presented is from the pen of Geo. Wilkes, Esq., than whom, it is generally conceded, there is no more reliable correspondent upon the Potomac. Mr. W. says:

"Though nobody pretends to know McClellan's plans, the impression is very general that he intends to drive forward directly at Manassas, and, having thrown out powerful corps d'armes on either flank, to move upon the center, or very apex of the frowning triangle, with compact mobile columns. These are to succeed one another with rapidity and freshness, each in turn falling off and giving place to its successor as soon as the tempest of its energies begin to flag. Blow after blow of this character, each smiting with the quick hardness of refined steel, and all delivered, and incessantly kept up upon the same shuddering point, must necessarily penetrate its object; and the triangle once entered by our bayonets, the fracture will be sure to extend to the base of its position. This accomplished, the remainder of the picture can be seen. The "short and bitter" phrase of the master of the situation will be verified, and the rebellion perhaps be virtually over before the next year is six weeks old. It is always the policy of a general, who has superior forces, to find his enemy where he is in greatest number, so that his blow may be wholesale and utterly destructive; and McClellan is statesman enough to know the importance to a nation's pride and prestige, of wiping out the recollection of a loss on the very spot where it was endured. Moral effects are as valuable to a People as physical successes, and the boastful rebels, who are to depend again upon the favorable positions of the 18th and 21st July, must be made to hate the very sound of Bull Run and Manassas. There are many timid patriots, however, who look with doubt and uncertainty in that direction, and who, mindful of the vast resources of that terrible triangle, fear that we cannot force it, and that all the power which we can deliver there, will come back broken and shattered like the first. But they do not sufficiently deliberate the contrast. The army of McDowell, though composed of gallant men, was, in reality, but little better than a military mob. They were not skillfully marshalled to the fight, and through lack of concert, had to depend upon mere desultory valor. On the other hand, the columns of McClellan are not only skilled in discipline, and thoroughly inured, but they are reliant on their Chief, and they know, too, when they strike Manassas, exactly the nature of the job. If their commander, following the tactics of Nelson and Napoleon, directs them to pierce the center, the attacking column will not be kept for hours tugging, exhausted, at a single point, but, having discharged its rage and energy, it will pass aside, and be humored with repose ere it be employed again.

"There is no description of resistance, material or physical, that cannot be overcome by man and numbers. The main question to be considered is the willingness for sacrifice; and if the cause which inspired the French and British in the Crimea to find a lodgment on the parapet of the Redan, or to make a lane of bodies through the "hell-fire" of the Malakoff, was good enough for such sublimely heroic efforts, ours should be strong enough to carry us through the rebel fastnesses that bar us from the road to Richmond. 'Any place can be taken with plenty of men and cannon,' was the favorite saying of a celebrated European general; and I am reminded by the maxim, that there is a predatory art in Africa, which, at times, turns out so potently that its billions overflow whole belts of country, in a straight march, for miles and miles, enveloping and devouring everything, whether it be man or beast, within its track. Even the behemoth, the elephant, and the otherwise unconquerable lion, take to the water to avoid the stifling and impalpable attacks of the resistless, creeping swarm. Let there be no fear, therefore, that Manassas is impregnable to our arms. Nothing is invulnerable to due applications of strength and courage. We saw that the other day at Port Royal, and if Manassas be the object of our young chieftain's eye, it will be carried, and presented to the country, perhaps, as a Christmas present, by his devoted troops.

"As to the time when, it is almost as hard to fix the date of movement as it was a month ago. There certainly is much that is yet to be done before McClellan will be satisfied to move. The review which took place on Wednesday last, though it numbered seventy thousand men, exercised but a third of our entire force in that necessary style of massive evolution; and it would seem, by the patient manner in which the General has conducted these field examinations, even from the day he began the organization of brigades, that he intends to be thorough with them all. That, in short, he designs, most likely, to give every corps d'armes its lesson, and the practice of his eye, before making the final step of the general task.

"In evidence of this, we find a review of all the regulars at Washington ordered for Tuesday next upon the spacious grounds that lie eastward of the Capitol; and it is but reasonable to suppose that we

shall hear of another monster field display on the western bank of the Potomac during the following week. Upon the heels of one of these grand demonstrations, or perhaps from out of it, the legions may keep up their swing, and march straight on; but I am not impressed with the belief that a move, just now, is imminent. It has been a favorite idea that the army here would be held in check until the blows upon the Southern coast should demoralize and decrease the rebel strength on the Potomac. The first stroke, however, has served but to make the rebel army more compact, but we are now about administering the second. The argument, therefore, that was good three months ago ought to be worth something now, and we should hardly expect to see Gen. McClellan march until the 'sentence of death' which has been passed upon Charleston, Savannah, and other rebel seaports, shall have been executed by the stone fleet, and until Butler and Burnside shall have thrust their swords into some new vulnerable part of the Confederate side."

The N. Y. World's Washington correspondent mentions, among the indications of an advance, 1. Gen. McClellan's request to the Paymaster General that the bi-monthly payment might be hurried through, as he wishes to get his soldiers away from this vicinity.

2. The transfer of all local military business, such as granting passes, from McClellan's Adjutant (Gen. Williams) to the office of the Provost Marshal. This was done on Friday.

3. The completion of massing and organizing the divisions across the river.

4. Hurrying all the artillery, and immense quantities of subsistence and ammunition to the outpost region.

The telegraph this A. M. (Friday, Nov. 26,) contains an order for the immediate assembling of 30,000 men (for an offensive force) at Fortress Monroe.

There are just now movements of troops going on at the West which puzzle most of the newspaper strategists, and throw all their calculations into confusion. The only one thing certain is that a storm of some kind is brewing. The movement of all the forces in Missouri toward the Mississippi, is followed by a concentration of the troops in Kentucky. Thus Gen. Nelson's brigade has been called from Eastern Kentucky, and on Sunday night his whole force, consisting of the Second, Twenty-first and Thirty-third Ohio, and three Kentucky regiments, passed down the Ohio river by Cincinnati, on steamers, en route for Louisville. The Cincinnati Enquirer says, Gen. Buell is preparing to move upon Buckner at Bowling Green, and on Nashville at the same time that the demonstration is made down the Mississippi. Every day two or three regiments pass through Louisville to Elizabethtown, where is the great rendezvous for the troops and stores. Thomas' brigade, numbering about the same as Nelson's, is to concentrate at Elizabethtown, and it is said that troops are on their way from Western Virginia to Louisville. The Enquirer's information leads it to believe that Buell's army will number about 100,000 men.

The Louisville Democrat, of Friday last, contained some significant intimations of this Nashville movement. It says:

Our readers may as well prepare to hear, before the close of this month, news as stirring as that from the great fleet, and this time the news will be of more interest to us, because of its nearness. Kentucky will, to a great extent, end the war, so far as the land forces are concerned. * * * We do not think it necessary to state what our information is, but we can say that the order to fall back is based on the best grounds, and the wisdom of the order will be apparent to the least intelligent inside of fifteen days.

The Knoxville Register of the 14th, thinks the Union men of East Tennessee have brought destruction on their own heads by burning the bridges in that region of country. We don't; and the Knoxville Register will find itself woefully mistaken. The Unionists of East Tennessee, with the organization they are known to have already effected, will be able to withstand an assault by any force which can possibly be sent against them, until they are assisted by the Federal forces; and that assistance will reach them much sooner, under the order to fall back from Cumberland Gap, than it would have done had our forces been permitted to attempt the passage of the mountains.

The preparation of the gun boat fleet at St. Louis and Cairo is going forward rapidly. A dispatch from Cairo to the Cincinnati Gazette of the 24th inst. says:

The gun boat Lexington has gone up to St. Louis to convey two of the new gun boats, just finished at that port, to this place. They will probably arrive to-morrow. Active preparations are being made to place their armament on them at once. Crews will be taken from the 500 marines that arrived from the East on Wednesday. Several of the floating batteries are also expected down immediately.

Department of Missouri.

A scout, who has followed the army of the rebels since the evacuation of Springfield, came in to Rolla on the 30th ult. He reports the rebels 15,000 strong, moving north in three divisions, the right wing 6,000 strong, commanded by Gen. McBride, resting on Stockton. The left held the position under the command of Gen. Rains of 4,000; Gen. Price, with 5,000, commanded the central division at Montebello, Mount Vernon county. These figures were obtained from the quartermaster of the force by the scout. The rebel forces are to march into Kansas and make that State the field of operations. His spies report that 10,000 men, under Gen. Lane, are at Fort Scott. Price will evade him at Fort Scott, and pass into Bates county. The march was taken up on the 26th inst.

Price ordered McCulloch to follow him, which the latter disregarded, and is now moving toward Arkansas for winter quarters. The rebels are poorly clad and poorly fed, and evince a disposition to disband and seek their homes. Parties from the West say that the country between Lexington and Independence is almost deserted, the men having gone to join Price or attached themselves to the various commands of the officers throughout the country. Price's proclamation has been circulated in the river-counties for about a week, where he will get a large number of men to join the rebel army. We copy the opening and closing paragraphs:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: In the month of June last I was called to the command of a handful of Missourians, who nobly gave up home's comfort to espouse, in that gloomy hour, the cause of your bleeding country, struggling with the most causeless and cruel despotism known among civilized men. When peace and protection could no longer be enjoyed but at the price of honor and liberty, your chief magistrate called for 50,000 men to drive the ruthless invader from the soil made fruitful by your labors, and consecrated by your homes, and to that call less than 5,000 responded, out of a male population exceeding

200,000 men. One in forty only stepped forward to defend their persons and their lives the cause of constitutional liberty and human rights. Some allowances are to be made on the score of a want of military organization, a supposed want of arms, necessary retreat of the army to the southward, the blockading of the river, and the presence of an armed and organized foe; but nearly six months have now elapsed, your crops have been killed, your harvests have been reaped, and your preparations have been made. The army in Missouri is organized and equipped, and has fought its way to the river. The foe is still in the field, the country bleeds, our people groan under the inflictions of the foe, marked by all the characteristics of barbaric warfare, and where now are the 50,000 to avenge our wrongs and free our country? Had 50,000 men flocked to our standard with their shot guns in their hands, there would not now be Federal birchings in the State to pollute our soil. Instead of ruined communities, starving families, and isolated districts, we should have had people blessed with protection, and stores to supply the wants and necessities, and comforts of life. Where are those 50,000 men? Are the Missourians no longer true to themselves? Are they a time-serving, craven race, fit only for subjection to a despot? Awake, my countrymen, to a sense of what constitutes the true dignity of people! A few men have fought your battles; a few men have dared the dangers of the battle-field; a few have borne the hardships of camp, a scorching sun in summer, a frost of winter, malaria of swamps, privations incident to our circumstances, fatigue and hunger and thirst; often without blankets or shoes, with insufficient clothing, cold wet earth for our bed, sky for covering, the storm for our pillow, clad only to meet the enemy on the field, where some paid the noblest devotion known among men on earth, to the cause of your country and your rights, with their lives; but where one has been lost in the field, three have been lost by disease induced by privation and toil. During all these trials we murmured not. We offered all we had on earth at the altar of our common country,—our own beloved Missouri,—and we only now ask our fellow citizens, our brethren, to come to us and to help to wear what we have gained, and to win our glorious inheritance from the cruel hand of the spoiler and oppressor. Come to us, brave sons of Missouri. Rally to our standard. I must have 50,000 men. I call upon you in the name of your country for 50,000 men. Do you stay at home to take care of us and our property? Millions of dollars have been lost because you have stayed at home. Do you stay at home for your own gratification? When we are one free State we'll indemnify every citizen who may have lost a dollar by adhesion to the cause of his country. We shall have our property or its value, with interest; but in the name of God and the attributes of manhood, let me appeal to you by considerations infinitely finer than that of money. A generation of drivelling, snivelling, degraded slaves, or are we men who have and maintain rights which cannot be surrendered, and defend those principles of everlasting rectitude pure, and high, and sacred, like God. Be your office to choose between the glory of a free country and just government, and bondage for your children. I will never see chains fastened upon my country. I will ask for six and a half feet of Missouri soil on which to reform, but will not live to see my people enslaved. Do I hear you about? Is that your war cry which echoes through the land? Are you coming, 50,000 men? Missouri shall move to victory with the tread of a giant. Come on, my brave boys. Fifty thousand heroes, gallant and unconquerable. Southern men, we await your coming.

STERLING G. PRICE, Major-General Commanding.

It is reported that the rebels are fortifying New Madrid, Missouri,—that they have 500 negroes working. A detachment of cavalry made a reconnaissance as far as Belmont to-day, and found no rebels on the Missouri side of the river.

The Statesman has information from Neosho that the Rump Legislature of this State, after obtaining a quorum by appointment of persons, elected John B. Clark, formerly M. C. from Howard county, and R. L. T. Pepton, of Cass county, Senators to the rebel Congress. The Legislature also appointed members to the rebel House of Representatives, from the different Congressional Districts of the State, among whom are Emmett McDonald, of St. Louis, of habeas corpus notoriety; L. M. McIlheny, of Andrain county, and James S. Raines, of Jasper county,—all of whom are in Price's army.

Col. Jennison has issued the following proposition to all persons in arms against the State government in Jackson, Johnson, Lafayette and Pettus counties:

1st. All who are now in arms against the United States government in the above named counties, and who will surrender their arms and ammunition, and deliver to me all government property in their possession and under their control, in a reasonable time, and shall sign a deed of forfeiture, and shall all hereafter perform duty as good and loyal citizens, shall not be held responsible for past acts of rebellion, but shall be protected in their lives and property.

2d. Arms which are thus surrendered to me shall be stored and taken account of, so that when the present difficulties are settled the owners thereof can obtain them.

3d. Persons who shall surrender themselves to me in order to make arrangements for securing peace in their neighborhoods, shall be respected in their rights, and shall be allowed to return to their homes even should they, after conference, fail to come to any arrangement or understanding.

4th. All who shall disregard these propositions and continue in armed rebellion against the United States government, shall be treated as traitors, and slain wherever found; their property shall be confiscated, their homes burned, and in no case will any be spared, either in person or property, who refuse to accept the propositions.

A deed of forfeiture accompanying these propositions conveys all the real and personal property, including present and future acquisitions, into the hands of the Government, and the property to be used for the benefit of the Government.

Department of Kansas.

The Santa Fe and Canon City mail, with dates to the 16th, arrived in Kansas City on the 25th ult., two days ahead of time. There were no through passengers.

At a meeting of the merchants of Santa Fe on the 7th ult., it was resolved that they would endorse for the Government to any amount that may be advanced to the territory. This action was taken in consequence of the scarcity of coin, which has heretofore made up the circulating medium in business. From some cause it has almost entirely disappeared, causing unusual stringency in the money market.

The call of the Government of New Mexico for 1200 militiamen to garrison the different forts in the Territory, has been promptly responded to, and the whole number will in a short time be reported for duty. The light battery commanded by Lieut. Anderson, U. S. A., left Santa Fe for the South on the 7th ult. An important movement in this direction is anticipated.

By telegraph from Leavenworth City on the 2d inst., we learn that the train on the Platte County Railroad was seized November 30th, on its arrival at Weston, by guerrillas under Gordon, and the United States Express Company's freight was also seized, and they appropriated all the money in charge of the express. The mail matter was not taken. Gordon had previously seized all goods in stores owned by Union men. No more trains will be run until this gold is dispersed.

Major R. M. Hough, Aid-de-camp to Gen. Hunter, in command of four companies of the 1st Missouri cavalry, escort to a large train from Sedalia, arrived

yesterday. The command had an engagement with the rebels at Black Walnut Creek, and killed and wounded seventeen and took five prisoners. Five Federals, including Major Hough, were wounded—none seriously. The weather is cold, and ice is running in the river.

Department of Ohio.

The steamship Belle Creole, for Cincinnati from Pittsburgh, deeply laden, and the steamer Fullstone, from Kanawha, with a portion of Col. Lytle's 10th Ohio Regiment, collided on the night of the 30th ult., seven miles above Cincinnati. The concussion knocked eight or ten soldiers into the river, and it is thought all but one were drowned.

It is reported that the bridge on the Nashville Railroad, over Rolling Fork River, was washed away on the 29th ult. by a freshet.

Passengers from Southern points represent an almost universal reign of terror throughout the rebel States.

The Rebel State Convention at Russellville has made a declaration of independence, passed an ordinance of secession, and adopted the laws and constitution of Kentucky, when not inconsistent with the acts of the Rebel Government.

The Richmond Dispatch reports 3,000 Unionists in the mountains of East Tennessee, under Parson Brownlow and Major Gilpan, and doing more mischief than the Yankees in Kentucky.

Department of the East.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—Adj't General Thomas sent out instructions on the 28th ult. to General Sherman, in Beaufort, to take possession of all the crops on the island, cotton, corn, rice, &c., on military account, and to ship the cotton and such other crops as were not wanted by the army, to New York, to be sold there for account of the Government. General Sherman was directed to use the negro slaves to gather and secure the crops of corn and cotton, and to erect his defences at Port Royal and other places on the island.

Gen. Sumner has been assigned to the command of a division to be composed of twelve regiments of infantry, some of which are now here in the provisional army of the Potomac, and not yet formed into brigades, and others are yet to arrive. A proportionate amount of cavalry and artillery will be attached to the division, which will for the present occupy a position at Springfield, on the line of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad.

The review of the regular forces of the army on this side of the Potomac, took place on East Capitol Hill, on the 25th ult. There were 1,900 infantry, 2,200 cavalry, and nine batteries of artillery, including Capt. Tibbalt's flying artillery, which, after the review, delighted astonished thousands of spectators with the exercises of that wing of the service. Another prominent and interesting feature of the day was the signalling of the corps stationed on the field, and those on the dome of the capitol; the latter also communicating with the army in Virginia, by telegraph.

The Navy Department is in receipt of a despatch from Com. Dupont, containing the report of Commander John Rogers, of the Pocahontas, dated Sunday, Nov. 24th, off Tybee Island. He states that this point entirely controls the ship channel to the Savannah river, which is only within 500 yards of the fort, and the possession of it, to use Commander Rogers' own expression, closes the harbor of Savannah as tight as a cork, and that Fort Pulaski is at the mercy of our forces the moment it is their desire to take it. Also, that reliable accounts inform him that Savannah was being evacuated by the people as fast as possible, fearing probably that Commander Rogers would attempt to take possession of it. He further states that Com. Tatnall, of the rebel fleet, had given it as his opinion that the entire naval defences of the Southern coast must be abandoned, as they could not stand the armament of our fleet.

The United States transport Ocean Queen, Captain Seabury, from Port Royal the 27th, has arrived. As she came out of Port Royal harbor, the steamship Bienville was going in. Com. Dupont has transferred his flag from the Wabash to the Susquehanna. He, together with Gen. Sherman, had just returned to Hilton Head in the steamer McClellan, from Tybee Island, having landed a force of U. S. marines there, who had commenced repairing the fortifications and constructing new ones. A fleet of eight gun-boats was off Tybee, to cover the troops in case of necessity. The rebels had sunk two vessels between Tybee Island and Fort Pulaski, in the narrow part of the Savannah river, to prevent the Federal fleet from getting to that city.

The fleet that was fitting out at Hilton Head for another expedition was ready and awaiting orders, which were expected by the Bienville.

Beaufort was still unoccupied by the Federal troops, it not being considered of importance at present. Two gun boats were still at anchor off that place. The city was visited daily by officers of the army and navy.

There had been no engagement between the Federals and rebels, nor had any of the latter troops been seen either at Hilton Head or Beaufort.

The Spanish steam ferry boat hence for Cuba, put into Port Royal on the 26th inst., short of coal. But little or no use could be made of the darkies, as they do not care much at present for unnecessary exertion. They are having too good times to do any work. The British steam frigate Immortalite is still at anchor. Transports were busy discharging their immense stores. The Vanderbilt would sail for New York in about two days. Wharves and storehouses had been erected and were being rapidly filled. The health of the troops was generally good.

The steamer Illinois, from Port Royal, 28th, brings mails and seven passengers. Among the latter are Captain Yard, of the sloop-of-war Dale, who brings 14 prisoners, captured on the schooners Specie and Mabel. Ed. Cuthbert, planter, who was taken prisoner on Ladies Island, near Beaufort, was landed at Fort Lafayette.

The steamer Flag arrived at Port Royal on the 24th, and reported that Tybee Island had been slightly shelled by the Pocahontas, Seneca, Augusta, and Flag, and meeting no response, a force of marines was sent on shore, found it evacuated and took possession, hoisting the American flag.

Large quantities of cotton are still found in stock houses and barns, and also ungnined. Authentic information has been received here that a small light draft Canadian steamer has been seized off the coast of Maine by a U. S. Revenue cutter. The steamer had on board 10,000 Springfield muskets, clothing, boots, blank paper, caps, and munitions of war. She was cleared from Canada, and cargo was consigned to parties in Southern States.

A Fortress Monroe letter says the rebels lost 15 killed and wounded in the shelling of their camp at Warwick, an account of which was given in our last

Affairs at Washington.

ADVICES received here—not by Government, however,—from Mexico, represent that the kindest feeling exists between the British Minister and the Jurez Administration—and the opinion is expressed in distinguished circles that the friendship of France will be as satisfactorily secured. But little is hoped for, however, from Spain, whose designs upon Mexico are as well understood in the latter country as in the Capitols of Europe. Those who profess to be well acquainted with the Spanish programme say that to Gen. Marquez is entrusted the duty of combining the strength of the Church party, consisting of both Mexicans and Spaniards, who will pray her most Catholic Majesty for a King for the throne of Mexico, now sought to be constructed. For this office, an uncle of the Queen has been designated. As he is already old, he could in the natural course of events live but a short time; and as no provision would be made for the succession, Mexico would thus revert to Spain, the policy being similar to that pursued towards Hayti. Such is the substance of letters received from both Europe and Mexico. There seems to be some doubt as to the immediate return to the United States of American Minister, Corwin. The probability is that he will not, in view of our important interests in Mexico growing out of European intervention.

The Government of Italy has adopted the stringent rule of France in regard to piratical vessels engaged in depredations on American commerce, and is keeping a sharp lookout for suspicious vessels lately seen at Malta.

Joshua R. Giddings, Consul-General for the British North American Provinces, has accomplished the object of his visit to Washington, namely, the removal of the delays and uncertainties attending passports to British subjects on taking passage to Europe at Portland, Maine. Heretofore passports were required to be countersigned at the State Department, but that business is now to be performed by Government agents.

The following was issued on the 25th ult., from the State Department:

Oscar Irving, Jonathan Armory, and E. L. D. Adams, at New York, Boston and Portland, respectively, are authorized to countersign the passports of foreigners, proceeding thence abroad.

W. H. SEWARD. The Clerk of the House of Representative has just placed upon the official roll of the House the name of Col. Segur, as the member of the First Congressional District of Virginia. His District was represented in the 36th Congress by Roscoe R. H. Garnett, now a rabid secessionist.

The rebel blockade of the Potomac does not seem to have been vigorously enforced this week, as various vessels have arrived here with cargoes of coal, wood, and other domestic supplies.

Letters received from prisoners of the California regiment, now in Richmond, show that but few were killed at the battle of Ball's Bluff. Many whom it was supposed had been killed, are now prisoners, there, and it is confidently asserted by officers that 50 will include the whole number of the dead from that regiment at Ball's Bluff.

The following orders have been issued by the Postal Department:

In view of the increased number of letters held for postage, and returned to the Dead Letter Office, it is ordered that the Order of this Department, dated Oct. 8th, 1860, be rescinded, and prior practice be restored. Postmasters will therefore notify the persons addressed, that such letter is held for postage, and that upon his writing therefor, prepaying postage on his letter and inclosing stamp to be placed on the letter held for postage, the same will be forwarded to his address. By order of P. M. General.

It has been reported to this Department that some Postmasters have declined to receive United States Treasury notes, payable on demand, when presented to them in payment for postage stamps and stamped envelopes. Postmasters are therefore informed that these notes are to be received and disbursed by them as equivalents, in all respects, to coin.

Monday last was the time for meeting of Congress, and we find the transactions of the first day thus reported:

SENATE.—The Vice President called the Senate to order at noon. About 40 members were present. On motion of Mr. Hale, 12 o'clock was the hour fixed for daily sessions. On motion of Mr. Grimes, a message was ordered to be sent to the House that a quorum of the Senate was present and ready to proceed to business.

The Senate concurred in the resolution of the House for the appointment of a joint committee to wait on the President, and appointed as the committee, Messrs. Hale, Trumbull, and Latham. Mr. Trumbull, of Illinois, gave notice that he would introduce a bill to-morrow to confiscate the property of rebels, and give freedom to persons in Slave States. Mr. Wilkinson, of Minn., gave notice of a bill to abolish the distinction between regular and volunteer forces. The committee appointed to wait on the President, reported he would communicate his message to Congress to-morrow at noon. Adj.

HOUSE.—The House was opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Stockton. The roll of members was then called by the clerk. One hundred and fourteen members answered to their names.

On motion of Mr. Fenton, it was resolved that a committee be appointed to join such as may be appointed by the Senate to wait on the President and inform him that a quorum of both Houses had assembled and is ready to proceed to business.

Messrs. Sergeant and Phelps, of Cal., Hoover, of Mass., Wilson, of Iowa, Maynard, of Tenn., Blair, of Virginia, Bernhisel, Delegate from Utah, and Cradlebaugh, Delegate from Nevada, were sworn in.

Mr. Lovejoy offered a joint resolution tendering the thanks of Congress to Captain Wilkes for his arrest of Slidell and Mason.

Mr. Blair offered the following: Resolved, That John K. Reid, Member of Congress from the 5th Congressional District of Missouri, having taken up arms against the Government of the United States, is hereby expelled from the House, and that the Speaker notify the Governor of Missouri of the fact. The resolution passed.

Mr. Colfax offered the following: Whereas, Michael Corcoran, who was taken prisoner on the battle field of Manassas, has, after suffering other indignities, been confined by the rebel authorities in the cell of a convicted felon, therefore Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to immediately confine Jas. M. Mason, of Va., now in custody at Fort Warren, until Colonel Corcoran shall be treated as the United States has treated all prisoners taken by them on the battle field. The resolution was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Odell submitted the following: Whereas, Col. Alfred M. Wood, of the 14th regiment of New York State militia, who was wounded and taken prisoner at the battle of Bull Run, has now by rebel authorities been ordered to confinement in a felon's prison, and by the same order is to be treated as a prisoner convicted of an infamous crime, therefore Resolved, That the President of the United States be respectfully requested to order John Slidell to the same character of prison and to the same treatment until Colonel Wood shall be treated as the United States have treated prisoners taken in battle. The resolution was adopted.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Harper's New Monthly Magazine—Harper & Brothers. The Springfield Republican—Samuel Bowles & Company. Fruit Growers' Society of Western N. Y.—C. P. Binell. Musical—M. Hollister. Spencerian Written Copies—C. A. Walworth. Apple Seeds—Wm. Armitage.

The News Condenser.

- Yale College has 599 students.
— Illinois has furnished 60,000 soldiers.
— Ex-Senator Green, of Missouri, is under arrest as a rebel.
— The Coast Survey was of great service to our fleet at Port Royal.
— Garibaldi has been elected Grand Master of the Italian Freemasons.
— The Prince of Wales has been admitted a Bencher of the Middle Temple.
— The Eastern States are said to be actually bristling with knitting needles.
— The Springfield armory now turns out 10,000 stand of arms every month.
— Five hundred more California troops arrived at New York on the 25th.
— On Saturday morning there was a heavy fall of snow in Montreal.
— A great demand for American statistical works exists just now in Europe.
— There are said to be 30,000 persons employed about the court of St. Petersburg.
— The Grand Duke and Duchess Constantine of Russia are on a visit to Queen Victoria.
— It is reported that the slaves in Charleston are greatly excited owing to the news from Port Royal.
— Austria has quietly got together a powerful squadron in the Adriatic, consisting of fifty vessels in all.
— The number of persons sent to jail for debt in Great Britain in 1860, was 11,068 men and 680 women.
— The city of Lille, France, is being enlarged and fortified, so as to be able to contain an entire corps d'armee.
— A company of forty-five colored colonists are to leave Oberlin, Ohio, next week, for settlement in Hayti.
— Lord Brougham has been suffering from serious illness but at the last date had almost entirely recovered.
— On the 25th, Com. Wilkes was received in Boston with great enthusiasm. He was welcomed by the Mayor.
— One Atticus (Wyoming Co., N. Y.), house has already shipped over three hundred tons of cheese this season!
— Gov. Harris, of Tennessee, has called for every shot gun and rifle in the State, with which to arm his volunteers.
— No less than eighty of the Federal troops reported missing after the battle of Belmont have returned to Cairo.
— On the 25th, 52,000 copies of the Mechanical part of the Patent Office Report were destroyed by fire in Washington.
— One ton of donations, bestowed by the patriotic ladies of Indiana, was recently shipped to Paducah, Ky., for the troops.
— Louis Napoleon is going over to England next year to see the great exhibition, and will be the guest of the Queen.
— Rich coal mines have been discovered recently in the township of Brookfield and Hubbard, in Trumbull county, Ohio.
— Slidell owns 25,000 acres of land in Minnesota. It will, doubtless, be passed over to the loyal soldiers' bounty land fund.
— Minister Dayton writes, by the last mails, that the feeling in France is growing more and more favorable to this country.
— Lebanon county, Pa., is now paying five hundred and thirty dollars a week for the support of the families of our soldiers.
— The Richmond Examiner of the 20th ult. publishes in full General Sherman's proclamation to the people of South Carolina.
— They have a salt plethora at Toledo, Ohio. The Blade states there are not less than 25,000 barrels there in search of a market.
— John McKinney, late State Treasurer of Michigan, has been tried for embezzlement of \$25,000 of State funds, and convicted.
— Spurious \$5's on the Housatonic Bank of Stockbridge, Conn., printed in green tint, have recently been put in circulation.
— The total fighting men of the loyal States is 4,463,000, of which 659,800 are in service. The total population is nearly 23,000,000.
— The amount realized from the sale of the furniture belonging to the late Senator Douglas in Washington, was about \$3,000.
— It is estimated that the entire number of emigrants who have crossed the plains to Oregon this season will not exceed one thousand.
— Gen. Buckingham has given notice to the people of Ohio, that our troops are now well supplied with blankets and clothing.
— Gen. Polk had his clothes torn at Memphis, two weeks ago, by the explosion of a cannon. It was a narrow escape for the Bishop.
— On Saturday afternoon week, no less than four full grown swans were shot in the waters of Stony Creek, near Johnston, Pa.
— Theodore Tilton, of the New York Independent, has raised enough cotton in his back yard at Brooklyn, this year, to make him a shirt.
— A recent letter to the Charleston Mercury says the iron sheeting made for the Merrimac has proved worthless under trial with columbiads.
— Floyd has brought his campaign in Western Virginia to an inglorious close. When last heard of he was making tracks for Richmond.
— Since the erection of the first Methodist Church in America, in 1760, there have been 14,000 erected—an average of three a week.
— Gen. Sherman has re-christened the forts at Port Royal—the one on Hilton Head as Fort Welles, and the one on Bay Point as Fort Seward.
— The London Times severely berates Lord Lyons for his letter to Seward recently. It thinks the English argument very poorly presented.
— The Chicago Tribune says that some New York capitalists are in that city preparing to establish a bank with a capital of a million dollars.
— Petitions for the emancipation of all slaves, those to be paid for only who belong to loyal masters, are in circulation in Chautauque county, N. Y.
— The 1200 public teachers of Philadelphia have not been paid their salaries for a long period, and many of them are sadly perplexed and straitened.
— The steamer Champion, at New York from Aspinwall, brings fifteen thousand stands of arms—Springfield rifles—with a large amount of ammunition.
— Last week Adams' Express took from Boston about fifty tons of Thanksgiving "fixins" for the Massachusetts Volunteers in the vicinity of Washington.
— At the election in Alexandria, Virginia, on the 20th ult., only one hundred and forty-one votes were cast. Lewis McKenzie, Union, was elected Mayor.
— The Madrid Espana says that a project is under discussion of forming in America a colony of all the republics of Spanish origin, with Spain at the head of it.
— London covers 78,029 acres. The London of 1861 is equal to three Londons of 1801; and nearly one million of population has been added in the last ten years.
— The King of Portugal died on the 12th ult., aged twenty-five. His disease was typhus fever. Prince Ferdinand, the King's brother, also died of the same complaint.
— It is said that 4,785 applications for admission to the N. Y. Inebriate Asylum are on file, from all the States, from all classes of men, and some of them from foreign countries.

To All Our Readers.

To the Agent-Friends and Subscribers of the Rural New-Yorker, we respectfully submit the annexed Programme of Extra Premiums...

LIBERAL EXTRA PREMIUMS FOR THE CLUB LISTS SENT IN EARLY.

\$250 in Cash and nearly \$500 in Books!

As it is important to secure a portion of our list of Subscribers for 1892 as early as convenient...

FIFTY BOOK PREMIUMS!—To each of the FIFTY Persons paying or remitting according to our Club Terms...

ONE HUNDRED BOOK PREMIUMS!—To each of the ONE HUNDRED Persons remitting for the first lists of TWENTY...

FIFTY MORE BOOK PRIZES!—To each of the FIFTY Persons remitting the first lists of Ten or more Subscribers...

Remember that these are Extra Premiums, in addition to all others offered—and given as a reward for prompt and efficient action...

The Fifty \$5 Cash (Treasury Note) Prizes will be sent to the persons entitled (the fifty persons who send first lists of forty or more subscribers)...

Terms of the Rural—Always in Advance.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, Three Copies, one year \$6; Six Copies, and one Free Copy, one year \$10; Six Copies, and one Free Copy, one year \$12...

Please write all names plainly, that they may be accurately entered upon our books and correctly printed in Mailing Machine...

A Good Book Premium—After examining the Manual of Agriculture, the new book advertised in the Rural two weeks ago...

Begin Early—Those who desire to form clubs for our next volume should begin now, before the field is occupied by canvassers...

FILL THE PLACES OF AGENTS GONE TO THE WAR—Quite a number of our Agents have gone to the War, mostly as Captains and Lieutenants in volunteer regiments...

WESTERN AND SOUTHERN MONEY—In the present devalued state of the currency, we are unable to use Western and Southern money...

ADHERE TO TERMS—We endeavor to adhere strictly to the terms of the Rural, and no person is authorized to offer the Rural at less than published rates...

NO TRAVELING AGENTS are employed by us, as we wish to give the whole field to local agents and those who form clubs...

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—Subscribers wishing the address of their papers changed from one Post-Office to another, must specify the old address as well as the new to secure compliance with their requests...

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 be appreciated...

OUR INDUCEMENTS for obtaining subscribers to the Thirtieth Volume of the Rural, for 1892, are of the most liberal and Substantial character...

SEND GEO. W. ELLIOTT'S advertisement in another column, concerning "National Hymns," &c.

Special Notices.

TO EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

Type for Sale—The Type upon which the Rural New-Yorker is now printed—consisting mainly of 800 lbs. of Scotch-face Minion, 200 lbs. of Nonpareil, 250 lbs. of Agata and various fonts of Head and Display Letter—will be sold at HALF-PRICE...

STEREOTYPES OF ENGRAVINGS—We have also for sale, or can furnish to order, Stereotypes of most of the Engravings of late or formerly used in the Rural. The assortment embraces some 2,000 Illustrations of various kinds—in Agriculture, Horticulture, Floriculture, Biography, Natural History, Scenery, Topography, &c., &c.

IN Flour and Grain we do not note any material change. Wheat is not quite so firm as last week, but we are unable to alter quotations.

PROVISIONS—Pork, most clear, and in the hog is exceedingly dull, and prices have declined. Packers are unwilling to pay...

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, ROCHESTER, December 3, 1891.

ROCHESTER WHOLESALE PRICES.

Table listing prices for Flour and Grain, Eggs, Hens, and various other commodities.

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—Flour—Market opened heavy and quiet, but closed dull with fair business done for export and home consumption...

BUFFALO, Dec. 2.—Flour—The market rules steady, with a fair local and interior demand; sales mostly high grades...

TORONTO, Nov. 30.—Flour—There have been but few transactions during the week, the stocks held at the present time being light...

CINCINNATI, Nov. 29.—The week now under review may be considered the first of the packing season. Hogs came forward very sparingly at first...

LONDON, C. W., Nov. 29.—Dressed Hogs—Inferior, \$3 per 100 lbs. Good medium and best, \$3.25 to \$3.40 per 100 lbs.; heavy hogs, \$3.50 per 100 lbs.—Free Press.

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—The current prices for the week at all the markets are as follows:

Table listing prices for Beef Cattle, Cows and Calves, and Veal Calves.

ALBANY, Dec. 2.—Breves—With a slight falling off in the price, as compared with last week, and without any apparent depreciation in the average quality of the cattle, drovers are disappointed to find the market dull, even at a slight decline from last week's rates...

THE FOLLOWING is our comparative statement of receipts at this market over the Central Railroad, estimating 16 to the car.

Table comparing receipts at the Central Railroad market over a period of three weeks.

THE NEW ENGLAND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICAN FOR 1892. Daily, Tri-Weekly, and Weekly.

A Full Summary of the New England Family Newspaper may not hesitate to be the Spring as the first and most distinctive of New England Journals. In the scope and adaptation of its news, in the fullness especially of its local intelligence...

THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—The stocks on hand are light and with a good inquiry prices are fully maintained. The qualities adapted to army clothing still have the preference...

BOSTON, Nov. 29.—The transactions in wool have been to a considerable extent, and very full prices continue to be obtained for the more desirable grades of both foreign and domestic...

Married.

In Carlton, on the 20th ult., at the residence of the bride's father, W. W. FROST, L. F. PARKER, of Yates, and Miss ANNIE E. ROWLEY, of the former place.

Died.

On Thursday, Nov. 28th, CORNELIA S., the beloved wife of ANDREW BRENNAN, aged 31 years.

In Brighton, Nov. 28th, of Consumption, FANNY, wife of ANGER BUCKLAND, aged 60 years and 6 months.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance—THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 25% cents per line, per space.

APPLE SEEDS—At \$3.00 per bushel, for sale at Marango, Wayne Co., N. Y., by WM. ARMISTEAD.

MUSICAL—60 cts. will secure full directions for the construction of a board, in sections, beautifully and simply illustrating the whole subject of Musical Transposition, by simple movements.

FRUIT GROWERS' SOCIETY OF WESTERN NEW YORK—The Annual Meeting of the Fruit Growers' Society of Western New York will be held at the Court House, Rochester, N. Y., at 10 o'clock, A. M., on Wednesday, the 9th day of January, 1892. All members are requested to attend.

COMMENCEMENT OF VOLUME XXIV. HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

The Twenty-Fourth Volume of HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE commences with the present Number. The Publishers propose no change in the scope and spirit of the Magazine.

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY. BY JOHN S. C. ABBOTT, ROBT. E. COLEMAN, J. T. HEADLEY, BENSON J. LOSSING.

TRAVEL AND ADVENTURE. BY THOS. BROWN, T. ADDISON BRIDGES, J. H. HARRIS, L. D. PROCTOR, D. W. WOOD.

NATURAL HISTORY. BY T. B. THORPE, CHARLOTTE TAYLOR.

SKETCHES OF CHARACTER AND INCIDENT. BY WM. A. BAKER, MATTHEW B. FIELD, JANE G. FULLER, HENRY NEILL, BAYARD TAYLOR, C. H. WEBB.

NOVELS. BY T. S. ARTHUR, JANE G. ARDIN, MARY E. BRADLEY, CAROLINE CHESTER, MARY A. DENISON, FITZ HUGH LUDLOW, LOUISA HANMER MOUNTAIN, KATE SWEETSER, HARRIET E. PRESGOTT, ROSE TERRY, KATHERINE S. WILLIAMS.

POEMS. BY GEO. ARNOLD, CHARLOTTE BRONTE, FITZ-JAMES O'BRIEN, THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH, LAURA E. FOHLMAN, N. G. SWEETSER, E. S. PALMER, GEORGE BRYCE WOOD, J. W. DEWEY, S. WILLIAMS.

ESSAYS, REVIEWS, AND CRITICISMS. BY CHAS. ANTHONY, CHAS. T. CONGDON, GEORGE W. CURTIS, HENRY GILES, A. H. GUNN, DONALD G. MITCHELL, CHAR. NORDBORGH, SAMUEL JOHNSON, S. PALMER, STUBBS, STURGES.

ANECDOTE AND FACETIE. BY more than a HUNDRED CONTRIBUTORS, from every part of the country.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS, executed by the best Engravers, under the immediate supervision of HENRY STARR, are mainly from Original Drawings, by the following Artists:—W. DEWEY, CARROLL, CHAPIN, COX, GOATER, HEINEMANN, LOSSING, MACDONOUGH, MOLEMAN, MILLARS, NEWMAN, FARRIS, PARKINS, REYNOLDS, SARGENT, STUBBS, STURGES.

PRATT'S CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

54 State St., Mansion House Block, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST REGULATED SHOE STORE IN WESTERN NEW YORK.

A Full assortment of both Eastern and Home-Made Work CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

MADE TO ORDER, And the work done promptly when promised.

NO MISREPRESENTATIONS ALLOWED FOR THE SAKE OF SELLING.

PERSONS FROM THE COUNTRY Visiting the city and wishing to purchase Good Boots and Shoes, should be sure to find this Store.

PRATT, 54 State Street, Mansion House Block, Third Door South of Market Street.

GILMAN'S SHOE STORE, No. 8 STATE STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

HUBBARD & NORTHOPE, Are now offering, at their POPULAR SALES ROOM, Nos. 69 & 71 Main St., Marble Buildings, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

A CHOICE AND COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF European and American Dress Goods, Black and Fancy Dress Silks, Broche and Woolen Square Shawls, Bombazines, Alpaca and Paramettas, French Merinos, (Best Assortment in Rochester), French and American Prints and Ginghams, House Furnishing Goods, Woolen Blankets, Lace and Muslin Drapery, (Yard or Set), Wrappers and Drawers, Ladies' and Gentlemen's, White Goods, Embroideries, Hosiery, &c.

Blended and Brown Sheetings and Shirtings, Tickings, Denims and Towelings, At Less than the present New York prices.

Notwithstanding the general stagnation in almost every department of business during the last year, we are in full satisfaction that we are able to record the fact that our efforts to maintain our former amount of business have been entirely successful, and in some departments the sales have increased over those of any previous year.

EVERY DEPARTMENT CONTAINS BARGAINS! Which we should be happy to exhibit, confidently believing that they will be appreciated by the most economical purchaser. We are also extensive manufacturers of LADIES' CLOTH GARMENTS.

Every desirable grade of Cloth and Beaver CLOAKS, of the most approved and Fashionable Styles, are now offered by us in great variety. We are also prepared to MANUFACTURE GARMENTS TO ORDER, AT A FEW HOURS NOTICE.

For those who prefer selecting their own Cloths. We have taken great pains to perfect arrangements pertaining to this popular branch of our business, and we are every month accumulating more and more popularity in the Manufacturing Department.

OUR PRICES, ALWAYS SATISFACTORY. HUBBARD & NORTHOPE, 69 & 71 Main Street, Rochester, N. Y.

GILMAN'S SHOE STORE, No. 8 STATE STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE METROPOLITAN GIFT BOOKSTORE, NO. 26 BUFFALO ST., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The largest and most liberally conducted establishment of the kind in the United States. All Books sold at the Publisher's Price, and a Gift given with each purchase, ranging in value from 50 cents to \$100. Descriptive Catalogues mailed free to any address upon application. Liberal inducements offered to Agents getting up clubs.

WANTED—A gentleman living within a few miles of Madison, the capital city of Wisconsin, in Dane County, wants a man and his wife to take the full charge of a Grain and Stock Farm, including a dairy of fifty to a hundred cows. The farm comprises 700 acres. A couple without or with only a small family is desired, and the man will have to carry on the farm, and the woman the dairy. None need apply unless thoroughly competent and having good references, and to such a couple liberal wages will be paid.

A young man who is a competent gardener and capable of carrying on a nursery is also wanted. Application must be made by letter or otherwise to the Patent Office, Madison, Wisconsin. If by letter, address H. Madison, Wis., Nov. 14, 1891.

NEW ENTERPRISES—Any desired information about PRICES OF ADVERTISING, and of PRINTING, furnished GRATIS. GEO. BOWERYEM, Commission Agent, New York.

APPLE STOCKS—1,000,000 of \$1 and 2,000,000 of \$2 New York Apple Stocks, at from \$1 to \$2.50 per 1,000. Our Stocks are unsurpassed, and we offer them for sale at the above war prices. ENSIGN & FORD, 614-7 Ohio Nurseries, Toledo, Ohio.

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. ENSIGN & FORD, 614-7 Rochester Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

FLOWER'S PATENT STEAM PLOWING AND MACHINERY—Patent Right for Teams, Horses, and Mules, are now for sale. Descriptive Pamphlet sent post free. Apply to R. W. EDDISON, 608 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

BRONZE TURKEYS—A few pairs of Bronze Turkey, bred from the largest stock ever imported, for sale by J. W. ELLIOTT, 620-3 North White Creek, Wash. Co., N. Y.

GILMAN'S SHOE STORE, No. 8 STATE STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE PUBLISHERS OF HARPER'S MAGAZINE, aware of its permanent value and desirability, every day they can, therefore, supply any number from the beginning upon the following terms: One Copy for One Year \$3.00 Two Copies for One Year \$5.00 Three or more Copies for One Year (each) 2.00 And an Extra Copy, for every Club of Eight.

Harper's Magazine and Harper's Weekly, together, one year, \$4.00. The DEMAND NOTES of the United States will be received for Subscriptions. Our distant friends are requested to remit them in preference to Bank Notes. HARPER & BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS.

TERMS. One Copy for One Year \$3.00 Two Copies for One Year \$5.00 Three or more Copies for One Year (each) 2.00 And an Extra Copy, for every Club of Eight.

Harper's Magazine and Harper's Weekly, together, one year, \$4.00. The DEMAND NOTES of the United States will be received for Subscriptions. Our distant friends are requested to remit them in preference to Bank Notes. HARPER & BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS.

THE SENTRY.

FROM THE GERMAN OF LOTAS.

THEY'RE gone—the watch-fires they have set
Glow round the mountain passes yet;
Out through the darkness of the night
They flash a silent, flickering light.

They shine on victory's distant track,
Whence none, alas! for me comes back;
They let me bleed to death, to-night,
True sentry, on the field of fight!

Hushed is the tumult of the fray,
The powder smoke is blown away;
Faint, broken shouts fall on my ear;
My comrades all are far from here.

Yet, though my comrades all are far,
There gleams full many a golden star,
And angel bands light up, on high,
The eternal watch-fires of the sky.

On, comrades brave, to victory!
Farewell, ye banners, high and free!
I can no longer be with you;
Another camp is near in view!

White banners, in the moonlight spread,
Float through the heavens above my head,
Slow sinking now I see them wave
And flutter o'er a soldier's grave.

O, loved one, 'tis the thought of thee
Alone weighs down this heart in me;
Yet weep not, love, be this the pride,
That bravely at my post I died!

The Lord of Hosts, unseen, on high
Leads out of the armies of the sky;
Soon shall He call my name out clear,
And I, true sentry, answer: Here!

The Story-Teller.

OUT OF WORK.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

"It is of no use, Maria, I've tried everywhere."
"But you are not going to give up, Peter?"
"Give up? How can I help it? Within four days
I have been to every book bindery in the city, and
not a bit of work can I get."

"But have you tried anything else?"
"What else can I try?"
"Why, anything that you can do."
"Yes, I've tried other things. I have been to
more than a dozen of my friends, and offered to
help them if they would hire me."

"And what did you mean to do for them?"
"I offered to post their accounts, make out bills,
or attend to the counter."
Mrs. Stanwood smiled as her husband thus spoke.

"What makes you smile?" he asked.
"To think that you should imagine that you would
find work in such a place. But how is Mark Leeds?"
"He is worse off than I am."

"He has nothing in the house to eat."
A shudder crept over his wife's frame now.
"Why do you tremble, wife?"
"Because when we shall have eaten our breakfast
to-morrow morning, we shall have nothing."

"What!" cried Peter Stanwood, half starting from
his chair. "Do you mean that?"
"I do."
"But our flour?"
"All gone. I baked the last this afternoon."
"But we have pork."
"You ate the last this noon."
"Then we must starve!" groaned the stricken man,
starting across the room.

Peter Stanwood was a book-binder by trade, and
had now been out of employment over a month.
He was one of those who generally calculated to
keep about square with the world, and who consider
themselves fortunate if they keep out of debt. He
was now thirty years of age, and had three children
to provide for, besides himself and wife, and this,
together with the house rent, was a heavy drag
upon his purse even when work was plenty, but now
there was nothing.

"Maria," said he, gazing his wife in the face, "we
must starve. I have not a single penny in the world."
"But do not despair, Peter. Try again to-morrow
for work. You may find something to do. Any-
thing that is honest is honorable. Should you make
but a shilling a day, we should not starve."
"But our house rent?"
"Trust me for that. The landlord shall not turn
us out. If you will engage to find something to do,
I will see that we have our house room."
"I'll make one more trial," uttered Peter, despair-
ingly.

"But you must go prepared to do anything."
"Anything reasonable, Maria."
"What do you call reasonable?"
"Why—anything decent."

The wife felt inclined to smile, but the matter was
too serious for that, and a cloud passed over her
face. She knew her husband's disposition, and she
felt sure he would find no work. She knew that he
would look for some kind of work which would not
lower him in the social scale, as he had once or
twice expressed it. However, she knew it would be
of no use to speak to him now, and she let the matter
pass.

On the following morning, the last bit of food was
put on the table. Stanwood could hardly realize
that he was penniless and without food. For years
he had been gay, thoughtless and fortunate, making
the most of the present, forgetting the past, and
leaving the future to take care of itself. Yet the
truth was naked and clear; and when he left the
house he said "something must be done."

No sooner had her husband gone than Mrs. Stan-
wood put on her bonnet and shawl. Her eldest child
was a girl seven years old, and her youngest four.
She asked her next door neighbor if she would take
care of her children until noon. These children
were known to be good and quiet, and they were
taken cheerfully. Then Mrs. Stanwood locked up
her house and went away. She returned at noon,
bringing her children some dinner, and then went
away again. She came home in the evening before
her husband, carrying a heavy basket upon her arms.

"Well, Peter," she asked, after her husband had
entered and sat down, "what luck?"
"Nothing! nothing!" he groaned. "I have made
out to get a dinner from an old chum, but I could
find no work."

"And where have you looked to-day?"
"Oh—everywhere. I have been to a hundred
places, but it is the same in every place. It's nothing
but one eternal 'no-no!' I'm sick and tired of it.
I even went so far as to offer to tend a liquor store
down town."

The wife smiled.
"Now, what shall we do?" uttered Peter, spas-
modically.

"Why, we will eat supper first, and then talk the
matter over."
"Supper! Have you got any?"
"Yes—plenty of it."
"But how—where—what?"
"Why, first I went to Mrs. Snow's. I knew her
girl was sick, and I hoped she might have work to
be done. I went to her and told her my story, and
she set me to work at once doing her washing. She
gave me food to bring home to my children, and
paid me three shillings when I got through."

"What—you been out washing for your butcher's
wife?" said Peter, looking very much surprised.
"Of course I have, and have thereby earned
enough to keep us in food through to-morrow, at
any rate; so to-morrow you can come home to
dinner."
"But how about the rent?"
"Oh, I have seen Mr. Simson, told him just how
we are situated, and offered him my watch as a
pledge for the payment of the rent within three
months, with the interest on the arrearages up to
that date. I told him I did the business, you were
away hunting up work."

"So he's got your gold watch?"
"No—he wouldn't take it. He said if I would
become responsible for the payment, he would let it
rest."
"Then we've got a roof to cover us and food for
to-morrow. But what next? What a curse these
hard times are!"
"Don't despair, Peter, for we shall not starve.
I've got enough work engaged to keep us alive."
"Ah—what is that?"
"Why, Mr. Snow engaged me to carry small pack-
ages, baskets, bundles, and so forth, to his rich cus-
tomers. He has had to give up one of his horses."
"What do you mean, Maria?"
"Just what I say. When Mr. Snow came to his
dinner, I was there, and asked him if he ever had
light articles which he wished to send around to cus-
tomers. Never mind all that was said. He did
happen to want just such work done, though he
meant to call upon the idlers who lounged about the
market. He promised to give me all the work he
could, and I am to be there in good season in the
morning."

"Well, this is a pretty go. My wife turned
butcher's boy! You will not do any such thing."
"And why not?"
"Because—because—"
"Say, because it will lower me in the social scale?"
"Well, so it will."
"Then it is more honorable to lay still and starve,
and see one's children starve, too, than to earn honest
bread by honest work. I tell you, Peter, if you can-
not find work, I must. We should have been with-
out bread to-night had I not found work to-day.
You know that all kinds of light, agreeable business
are seized upon by those who have particular friends
engaged in them. At such times as this, it is not for
us to consider what kind of work will do, so long
as it is honest. Oh, give me the liberty of my own
deserts, and the independence to be governed by my
own convictions of right."
"But, my wife—only think—you carrying out
butcher's stuff. Why, I would sooner go and do it
myself."
"If you will go," said the wife, with a smile, "I
will stay at home and take care of the children."

It was hard for Peter Stanwood, but the more he
thought upon the matter, the more he saw the justice
and right of the path into which his wife thus led
him. Before he went to bed he promised he would
go to the butcher's in the morning.
And Peter Stanwood went upon his new business.
Mr. Snow greeted him warmly, praised his faithful
wife, and sent him off with two baskets, one to a
Mrs. Smith's and one to a Mrs. Dixall's. And the
new carrier worked all day, and when night came he
had earned ninety-seven cents. It had been a day of
trials, but no one sneered at him, and all his acquaint-
ances whom he met greeted him the same as usual.
He was far happier now than he was when at home
the night before, for now he was independent. On
the next day he earned over a dollar; and thus he
continued to work for a week, at the end of which
time he had five dollars and seventy-five cents in his
pocket, besides having paid for all the food for his
family, save some pieces of meat which Mr. Snow
had given him. Saturday evening he met Mark
Leeds, another binder, who was discharged from
work with himself. Leeds looked careworn and
rusty.

"How goes it?" asked Peter.
"Don't ask me," groaned Mark. "My family are
half starved."
"But can't you find anything to do?"
"Nothing."
"Have you tried?"
"Everywhere; but it's no use. However, M.
offered me a job outside of our trade."
"What was it?"
"Why he offered to let me do his hand carting!
He has just turned off his nigger for drunkenness,
and offered me the place! The old curmudgeon.
By the powers, I had a great mind to pitch him into
the hand cart and run to the—"

Mark mentioned the name of an individual who is
supposed to dwell somewhere in a warmer region,
somewhat warmer than our tropics.
"Well," said Peter, "if I had been in your place
I should have taken up with the offer."
"Why," resumed Peter, "I have been doing the
work of a butcher's boy for a whole week."
Mark was incredulous, but his companion convinced
him, and they separated, one going home happy
and contented, and the other going away from home
to find some sort of excitement in which to drown
his own misery.

One day Peter had a basket of provisions to carry
to Mr. M. It was his former employer, and just as
he was entering the yard of his customer, he met
him coming out.
"Ah, Stanwood, is this you?" asked his old em-
ployer, kindly.
"Yes, sir."
"What are you up to now?"
"I'm a butcher's boy, sir."
"A what?"
"You see I've brought your provisions for you,
sir. I'm a regular butcher's boy."
"And how long have you been at work thus?"
"This is the tenth day."
"But don't it come hard?"
"Nothing is hard so long as it is honest, and will
furnish my family bread."
"And how much can you earn in a day at this?"
"Sometimes over a dollar, and sometimes not over
fifty cents."
"Well, look here, Stanwood, there has been no
less than a dozen of my old hands hanging around
my counting room for a fortnight, whining for work.
They are stout, able men, and yet they lie still be-
cause I have no work for them. Last Saturday I

took pity on Leeds and offered him the job of doing
my hand-carting. I told him I would give him a
dollar and a quarter a day, but he turned up his nose
and asked me not to insult him. And yet he owned
that his family was suffering. But you come to my
place to-morrow morning and you shall have some-
thing to do, if it is only to hold your bench. I honor
you for your manly independence."

Peter grasped the old man's hand with a joyous,
grateful grip, and blessed him fervently. That night
he gave Mr. Snow notice that he must quit, and on
the following morning he went to the bindery. For
two days he had little to do, but on the third day a
heavy job came in, and Peter Stanwood had steady
work. He was happy—more happy than ever, for
he had learned two things; first, what a noble wife
he had; and second, how much resource for good he
held within his own energies.

Our simple picture has two points to its moral.
One is—no man can be lowered by any kind of hon-
est labor. The second—while you are enjoying the
fruits of the present, forget not to provide for the
future; for no man is so secure but that the day may
come when he will want the squanderings of the past.

MAJ. PLOWHANDLE AT WASHINGTON.

The Major at the Review of the Army of the Potomac—He
is promoted—Meets the President and Cabinet Officers—
What he Saw, Thought and Did.

WASHINGTON, U. S., Nov. 21, 1861.

COL. MOORE—I knowed you'd be glad to hear from
me, so I take my pen in hand to inform you that I
am well, and very busy, and hope these few lines
will find you enjoying the same blessing. As soon
as Gen. McCLELLAN found I'd come, he sent one of
his hired men over to have me come to his office, and
so I went right over, and he was very glad to see me
—and says he, "I'm glad you've come down just
now, for I'm going to have a review to-morrow, over
the river, and as a good many distinguished men are
going with me, I want you along." Says I, "I
haint got old Nance here, and don't know where to
get a horse." "Oh," says he, "never mind that, I
can find a horse, and all that for you, so come in
good season."

So you see the next morning I was up and got my
breakfast; but it was near upon 8 o'clock before I
could get it, for everybody round here don't seem
to know that it's daylight before 7 or 8 o'clock, which
is very bad when a fellow's in a hurry. Wal, I got
over there as soon as I could, but the General was all
up and ready, and in his own office, and just as full
of business as you ever see a bar-tender at town
meeting. It made my head swim to see him set
fellows going so fast, and he didn't seem to mind it
at all, nor'n I would getting in corn. As soon as I
come in he saw me, and says he, "good morning—
seen your horse?" "Not yet," says I. So he just
touched a little bell and in pepped a fellow, and
touched his hat, and he says to him to get this gen-
tleman's horse for the review to-day, and see that it's
a good one; and while he was telling him, in pops
another fellow with regimentals on, hands him a pa-
per and gets another from him, and before I could
get out of the room with the hired man, another and
another done the same thing. As we went along
down stairs says I to the man, "guess you're pretty
busy here." "Oh," says he, "we keep a ticket office
up stairs, only don't any body pay for the tickets."
And he took me along to the horses and led one out
"all saddled and bridled, and fit for the fight," as
SHAKESPEARE says. [We think friend JOHN out in
his authority.] Says I, "that's a funny saddle." It
had so many fixings about it and a hole right through
the middle where the horse's back bone goes. You
ought to see it, for it's the queerest looking thing you
ever did see. Says he, "that's a McCLELLAN saddle."
"Yes," says I, "it come from his stable, I
suppose." "No," says he, "it's his kind of saddle."
"Oh!" says I, "then he makes saddles; I'd like to
go to his shop some day." I tell you if the fellows all
round didn't laff. "Why, no," says he, "the Gen-
eral invented it."

Just then the General come down, and a whole
lot of fellows on horse back rode up and spread out
before us, and pulled out their swords and made a
flourish, and we got onto our horses, and rode round
in Washington a little ways, and then started off
over the longest bridge you ever did see. I and the
General rode long together, and says I, "General,
what place is this." "Why," says he, "this is the
long bridge that the grand army crossed when they
went to Bull Run." "Well, then," says I, "it's
the same place that all the 'Political necessity' fellows
tried to run over when they got so scared." Then the
General laffed one of those quiet, jolly, little laffs,
which he gets off once in a while, and you don't
exactly know what he thinks. Well, he pointed out
all the sights along the rode, and all the soldiers
when they saw us would put their hands up to their
cap or present their gun, which you know is put-
ting it right before you, and keeping tight held
on't. Says he, "haint you got any commission in
the army?" "No," says I, "but I was once first
corporal in the Toemuddy Rangers, till they bust
up." "Well," says he, "that'll do tolerably well,
but aint quite high enough now days." Says he,
"haint you been pretty strong at town meetings,
and elections." "Oh! yes," says I, "I've gone my
length on politics, have made speeches at all the
school houses in town, besides reading the Declara-
tion of Independence, when we celebrated the
Fourth of July, over to Stabtown Corners." "Ah,"
says he, "that's better." "But," says he, "haint
you run for any office and got defeated, or your
time run out?" "Oh, yes," says I, "I've been up
for Supervisor, but JONES ran me so far out of sight
that you couldn't see my boot heels." "Well,"
says he, "that's better still, but is that all? Haint
you had any office?" "Why, no," says I, "not ex-
actly, but my daughter's father-in-law, SMITH, has
been Member of Assembly, and he is cousin to our
Member of Congress." "Just the thing," says he,
"I shall call you Colonel." "Golly, MOLLY," says
I, "you'll knock me off my horse if you do, for
what in all creation do I know about war?" Then
he laffed one of them funny little laffs, and says he,
"taint considered necessary now days." "Well,"
says I, "that's queer." "Yes," says he, "it may
seem so to some folks, but the world progresses, and
there aint any more need of knowledge on that sub-
ject." "Well," says I, "I've hearn tell that folks
didn't need to know so much now as they used to;
mother says women needn't learn to spin and weave
now, but I didn't know it meant war, too." "All a
man wants to know," says he, "is a 'political neces-
sity,' and he can be enomest any thing he likes."

Just then we got in sight of the field, which looked
black with men, and we spurred up our horses, and
went in. When we got down near the house where
the flags was, we stopped, and the fellows that rode
behind us went round behind the house out of the
way; and pretty soon Mr. LINCOLN, and Mr. SEWARD,

and Mr. CAMERON, rode close up to the General, and
we come the Frenchman at 'em, and when he saw me
kinder fall back to make room for them, says he,
"Col. PLOWHANDLE, you and the President will ride
on my off side." Didn't the fellows round us stare.
Mr. CAMERON he kinder looked over his shoulder at
me, but didn't see any car wheels, so he turned his
head short, and Mr. SEWARD he kinder stared at me
and then at the horse, as though he thought I'd got
his Arabian horses. But Mr. LINCOLN he comed
right up to me, and says he, holding out his hand,
"Colonel, I'm glad to see you, for I used to have some
good times with your relations." Thinks I, I'll give
them Secretaries a dab now, so says I, "if you had
more plows and harrows round your garden, you
wouldn't have any less honesty." And I kinder
looked round a little, and I seed Mr. SEWARD give
Mr. CAMERON a little punch, but as it wa'n't my ribs,
I didn't care.

Just then somebody says, "Ready—forward!" and
away we started, Mr. LINCOLN on the high side and I
in the middle, and the General on the off, next the
soldiers, lik-a-ty-switch, full chisel. When we came
up to a regiment it would have made you feel Hall
Columbia to see 'em twich their guns round and
holler. Great Sampson, it was the greatest hollering
you ever did see. I thought we got up some pretty
good hollering down at the Corners, when we raised
the meeting house, and had town meeting, and beat
JONES, but it wa'n't any more like this than a ball-
frog to a thunder storm. Well, we rode nigh upon an
hour before we got through, and then we came down
to where we started from, on a little knoll, and the
General and I, and Mr. LINCOLN, stood out in front,
and let the regiments march past us with their music
and flags. And after a good many regiments had
gone by, and was' pretty dry, says Mr. LINCOLN,
"what do think of this, Colonel?"

Says I, "President, it's the biggest general training
I ever saw." "But," says he, "there aint any
sweet cider and molasses gingerbread here." "Oh
yes," says I, "there just is plenty outside." "Well,"
says he, "we don't want to see all the soldiers, so
let us slip round and get some." So we turned our
horses' heads and rode off to a wagon that had a barrel
of sweet cider in it, and the fellow had some real slick
molasses gingerbread. We rode up and got off our
horses just like any common people, and I called for
two of his biggest glasses of sweet cider and a card
of gingerbread, but before he got it ready SEWARD
and CAMERON came tearing along up, and another
man with them, who they introduced to me as Lord
LIONS. So I told the cider man to put on three more
glasses and another big card. We was all pretty dry,
so the sweet cider went quick, I tell you. SEWARD
put down his glass first, and looked up kinder quisi-
cal to Lord LIONS, and says he, "Is there any diplo-
macy in this cider, do you think?" But before any
of us could answer, Mr. LINCOLN says, "Let's have
another glass all round, and we cantell by morning."
And we haw-hawed well, I tell you. We all got our
second glass and knocked rims together and drunk
up the cider, and Mr. CAMERON got onto his horse
and rode off. Says I, "This fellow aint from Penn-
sylvania, I guess." But the others were going to
pay, so says I, "This is my treat, gentlemen," and I
gave the man a quarter, and we got onto our horses
and rode off to our places.

For a few minutes the columns did not come along,
so the General turned to me, and says he, "How do
you like the looks of the army, Colonel?" Says I,
"General, it's grand; the soldiers are tip top; never
saw the Toemuddy Rangers do better, even when I
was first corporal." "Good officers always make good
soldiers," says he. "But," says I, "that rule won't
work both ways, for good soldiers won't make good
officers, even if they be 'political necessity' officers."
"But," says I, "General, all this big army has got
fathers and mothers, wives and children, and brothers
and sisters, at home, and their lives are in your
hands." "Yes," said he, and he looked kinder sorry
and mad at the same time, "but all them fathers
and mothers, and wives and children, and brothers
and sisters, are grumbling and finding fault 'cause I
don't lead their friends right into the jaws of death."
"That's so," says I, "but they think you know what
is best, and if they knowed the condition of the
country here as well as you and I, they would thank you,
and love you the more for taking such pains to save
life." Just then another magnificent looking reg-
iment passed us, and he looked away. It was near
upon dark before we got back to the city. But just
after the last body of men passed us, and on the lot
where but a little while before so many human beings
had congregated, (for I do believe there was nigh
upon 60,000,) not a soul was left. Says I, "General,
our army has melted away like a snow-bank in a June
sun." "Yes, but let us hope, Colonel," says he,
"that our enemies will never be that sun."

As I am tired, I subscribe myself, yours to com-
mand,
JOHN PLOWHANDLE.

Corner for the Young.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 25 letters.
My 11, 9, 20, 17 is a river in Africa.
My 20, 16, 17 is a county in Georgia.
My 2, 1, 4, 2 is a county in New York.
My 20, 4, 6, 22, 12, 20, 16 is a county in Maine.
My 8, 10, 1, 23, 16, 8, 12 is a city in Canada.
My 21, 19, 22, 10 is a town in Maine.
My 3, 8, 19, 25, 16, 6 is an island near New York.
My 10, 21, 23, 12, 6, 5, 1, 18, 4, 19 is a division of the Chinese
Empire.
My 14, 18, 2, 2, 16, 16 is a county in New York.
My 24, 16, 16, 16, 17, 3, 21, 17, 2 is one of the seceded States.
My whole is an event very much regretted by Union-loving
people.
Clarkston, Mich., 1861. DELLIS A. HILL.
Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
ANAGRAM.

Fi vevye napi dan erac ewe elfe
Doule rubn opnu rno wrob,
Who nyam arthe lowdu ewvo ot leha
Htat riters of srhen sn nwo.
Gainesville, N. Y., 1861. O. P. F.
Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker
ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A WELL is to be stoned, the diameter of which is 6 feet 6
inches. The thickness of the wall is to be 1 foot 6 inches,
leaving the diameter of the well, within the stons, 3 feet 6
inches. If the well is 40 feet deep, how many feet of stone
will be required?
Primrose, Wisconsin, 1861. E. S. K.
Answer in two weeks.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 619.

Answer to Algebraical Problem—6 2/3 cords.
Answer to Charade—Biographical.
Answer to Geographical Enigma—Take care of the minutes
and the hours will take care of themselves.

Advertisements.

FOR the WINTER SCHOOLS
AND WINTER EVENINGS.
THE ONLY DAY SCHOOL PAPER PUBLISHED!
ORIGINAL SCHOOL MUSIC,
BY STEPHEN C. FOSTER AND OTHERS.
Original School Dialogues, Stories, Reading Lessons, Letters
to Children, Poetry, Speeches, Enigmas, Beautiful
Engravings, &c., &c., in
CLARK'S SCHOOL VISITOR, VOL. VI.
REV. ALEX. CLARK, EDITOR.

A large and elegantly printed Quarto Monthly for Teachers
and School Children everywhere.
The School Visitor has more reading matter, finer illus-
trations, and better music, than any juvenile periodical pub-
lished for the price.
One copy, one year, 50 cents.
Three copies, " " \$1.00
Eight " " " \$2.00 (only 25 cents each.)
Twelve " " " \$3.00 (and one to club maker.)
The music alone in the Visitor is worth more than twice the
price of the paper.
Specimens furnished free. Now is the time to form clubs.
Address
DAUGHADAY & HAMMOND,
619-4200 411 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

GILMAN'S SHOE STORE,
No. 8 STATE STREET,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE NEW YORK OBSERVER FOR 1862.

This Newspaper is the largest and cheapest of its size in
the whole country, possessing attractions peculiar to itself,
and giving it a wide circulation in all parts of our country.
It is loyal, national, conservative, and earnest in its support
of the Government, the Constitution, and the Laws. Its dis-
tinctive features are:
1. It is printed on a double sheet, so as to make two complete
Newspapers, one devoted to SECULAR, and the other RELI-
GIOUS matters; and these may be separated so as to make
two complete journals, while the price for both is not more
than is charged for many papers smaller than either one of
the two.
2. It gives every week a complete synopsis of the most inter-
esting events in all religious denominations, including those
that are called Evangelical, and those that are not; as every
intelligent Christian wishes to be well informed respecting all
of them.
3. It gives a well-digested epitome of the News of the Day,
Foreign and Domestic, prepared with great labor and care, so
that the reader is sure to be put in possession of every event of
interest and importance to the public. It has distinct depart-
ments devoted to Agriculture and Commercial matters.
4. The Foreign Correspondence of the OBSERVER is unvalued,
and has long commanded the admiration of intelligent men.
Terms for New Subscribers.
1. To each new subscriber paying in advance \$2.50 for one
year, we will send the paper and a copy of our Bible Atlas,
with five beautiful colored maps.
2. To the person obtaining subscribers we will give ONE DOLLAR
for each NEW subscriber paying \$2.50 in advance.
3. To any one who subscribes sending us one new subscriber
and \$4 we will send both papers for one year.
Specimen numbers of the NEW YORK OBSERVER will be sent
gratis to any address that may be forwarded to us for that
purpose.
The state of the country renders it important for us and de-
sirable for the churches that a new and earnest effort be made
to extend the principles of good government and sound re-
ligious truth into all the families of the land. In every neigh-
borhood there must be some who do not now take a religious
newspaper, and who might with a little exertion be induced to
subscribe.
To introduce the NEW YORK OBSERVER into the families of
the whole country, we trust, is a work of sufficient importance
to secure the aid of every patriotic and Christian. We ask your
personal and immediate co-operation.
SIDNEY E. MORSE, JR., & CO.,
Editors and Proprietors,
519-2200 51 PARK ROW, N. Y.

FARM FOR SALE.

An excellent grain
farm of 147 acres, in Ledyard, Cayuga Co., N. Y., the resi-
dence of the late A. M. UNDERKILL, is offered for sale. The
situation healthy, pleasant, and commands a view of Cayuga
Lake; it is easy of access to market, schools, and places of
worship; it is in high state of cultivation, and produces abun-
dantly. It has a convenient dwelling, two tenant houses,
two barns, and other out buildings, four wells, and a never-
failing spring of good water, excellent fruit trees in bearing,
and an acre of wood land. Price, \$45 per acre. Address
617-4200 E. WILLITS, Union Springs, Cay. Co., N. Y.

GILMAN'S SHOE STORE,
No. 8 STATE STREET,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE BOOK RESULTING FROM THE
"NATIONAL HYMN COMMITTEE."

GEO. W. ELLIOTT,
No. 39 Walker Street, New York,
HAS JUST PUBLISHED
NATIONAL HYMNS:
How they are written and how they are not written:
A Lyric and National Study for the Times,
BY RICHARD GRANT WHITE.
One volume, elegantly printed on tinted paper, with embellish-
ments. Price, handsomely bound in cloth, \$1.
As an impression prevails to some extent that there are to be
two different books upon the above subject, Mr. ELLIOTT de-
sires to say that such is not the case; but that he has an ar-
rangement with Messrs. HUPP & CARLETON, the owners of the
plates, by which he alone is to be known for a specified time as
publisher.

STANDARD BOOKS FOR AGENTS.

LOSSING'S PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.
1 vol., royal 8vo., 700 pages; 800 Engravings. Price
\$3.50.
LOSSING'S EMINENT AMERICANS. 1 vol., 8vo., 416 pages;
100 Portraits. Price \$2.
PARTON'S FORGE OF JACKSON. 3 vols., royal 8vo., 2,042
pages; 8 Steel Plates, besides other Engravings. Price \$7.00.
PATRIOTIC AND HEROIC ENIGMOGRAPHY: Extracts from
the Speeches and Writings of Distinguished Men. 1 vol., 12mo.,
242 and 260 pages. Price 16 cents.
Copies of any of these works sent to any country, prepa-
red on receipt of price.
AGENTS wanted in all parts of the country. Great induce-
ments offered.
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS supplied at the lowest rates.
GEO. W. ELLIOTT,
619-35 No. 39 Walker Street, New York.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

THE LARGEST CIRCULATED
AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY WEEKLY,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY D. D. T. 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
free to club agent, for \$10; Ten, and one free, for \$15; Fifteen,
and one free, for \$21; Twenty, and one free, for \$25; and any
greater number at same rate—only \$1.25 per copy,—with an
extra free copy for every Ten Subscribers over Twenty. Club
papers directed to individuals and sent to as many different
Post-Offices as desired. As we pre-pay American postage on
papers sent to the British Provinces, our Canadian agents and
friends must add 12 1/2 cents per copy to the club rates of the
RURAL. The lowest price of copies sent to Europe, &c., is
\$2.20—including postage.