

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. XIII. NO. 19.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1862.

{WHOLE NO. 643.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
THE LEADING AMERICAN WEEKLY
RURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.
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 Hearts and Homes of people of intelligence, taste and discrimination. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with appropriate and beautiful Engravings, than any other Journal,—rendering it the most complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER in America.

AGRICULTURAL.

KNOWLEDGE AND PRACTICE.

It is an old and true saying that "Knowledge is power;" yet many men who are far above their fellows in knowledge are much below them in real power. They possess great funds of knowledge, but it is not in the proper shape to be used—a mere mass of interesting lumber, like the curiosities in a museum or the furniture in a cabinet shop. The knowledge we possess needs arranging and systematizing, like the soldiers in an army; and then, and only then, is it powerful. It is often necessary to bring all the facts in our possession, all the knowledge we can command, to bear upon a certain point; yet because of this want of systematic arrangement, or the marshalling of facts to their appropriate work, the man of great knowledge is far more powerless than one much his inferior, who understands how to use to the best advantage the few facts in his possession.

A fine chest of tools will not make a man a carpenter. He must learn how to use them before he will be able to do much good; and some men with a saw and jackknife will accomplish more than others could with the finest and best arranged set of tools in the world. It is not only necessary that we should possess facts, and have them properly systematized, but that we should have experience in their use, or the result will be a failure. Many persons engaged through most of their lives in commerce, &c., have a love for rural pursuits. They design to spend the latter part of their days in the country, and they study books and papers, and in fact amass a great amount of useful knowledge; but when they come to put this knowledge in practice, instead of being wise and skillful, as they expected to be—quite shining lights, astonishing the ignorant, plodding farmers—they find that their practice furnishes a great amount of amusement to their neighbors and discomfort to themselves. If they have sufficient patience and perseverance to continue, in spite of discouragements, until they learn to practice what they have learned from books, until the hand as well as the head becomes skilled, they will make the very best of farmers; but without this, disgust soon takes the place of disappointment, and the discouraged amateur farmer returns to his city life, thinking himself a wiser if not a richer man.

But, how is it with the genuine farmer—he who has spent his youth and much of his manhood in tilling the soil. Does he, as a general rule, make use of the knowledge he possesses? Does even his theory and practice agree? How very few can say at the end of a season, "I have done all things well." Is it not a fact well understood by those of large observation, that many of our most intelligent men are the worst farmers; and even some who teach the right with energy and eloquence, pursue the course which their words condemn. This seems strange to some, but it must be remembered that it is hard to overcome early habits, even when we know them to be wrong.

There is now no necessity, no excuse for ignorance. The agricultural papers are found in every neighborhood, and in many sections in almost every house. They are so cheap as to be within the reach of all; and in no country in the world is agricultural knowledge so generally disseminated as in our favored land. The character of our press will not suffer in comparison with that of any section of Europe; for while we may lack some of the heavy scientific papers found in European journals, which only one in a thousand reads, nowhere can so great an amount of useful information, furnished by practical working men, be obtained as in the agricultural papers of America. Our farmers are a reading class; and for intelligence, we believe superior to those of any other portion of the world. Did we put into practice the knowledge we possess, and act according to the dictates of our own good judgment, we could be in all respects above comparison.

Another season of labor is about to commence. Like the lawyer, who invests all his energies and abilities for the preparation of an important case, the farmer should summon all his resources for the coming struggle. Success or failure depends, in a great measure, upon the skill with which operations

are planned, and the faithfulness with which these plans are carried out. Unless we have learned something from our reading and observation the past year, that will be profitable in practice, then in this respect we have lived in vain.

EUROPEAN AGRICULTURE.

Agricultural Schools of Ireland.

A SPECIAL correspondent of the London Times last year made quite an extensive tour through Ireland, for the purpose of visiting and examining the Farm Schools of that country. From his details we condense the following brief notices of two or three of these valuable agencies now working for the advancement of Irish agriculture:

Several classes of agricultural schools are assisted or supported by the Board of National Education. First, workhouse school farms, where, on the recommendation of the Agricultural Inspectors, the masters receive a gratuity averaging about £5 per annum, there being at present about 50 such school farms of 1 to 26 acres in 22 counties. Second, ordinary school farms, where a master rents a few acres, devotes a part of each day to indoor and outdoor agricultural teaching, and is allowed £5 a year in addition to his salary. Of such there are now 42 in 20 counties, having plots of ground from 1 to 27 acres, and instructing from 5 to 66 pupils each. Third, agricultural schools, under local management, where the master bears the expenses, takes the receipts, and receives £10 yearly from the Board. Fourth, agricultural schools managed exclusively by the commissioners. These two classes comprise thirty-six considerable farms, with model farm buildings and large and handsome establishments for the accommodation and instruction of pupils. In 1859 the number of "agricultural boarders" at these schools was 216, and of "agricultural day pupils" 1,145; and, as a college to which these establishments are preparatory, there is the Albert National Agricultural Training Institution at Glasnevin, near Dublin. This was established in 1838 to supply such instruction in scientific and practical agriculture as will qualify young men for land stewards, "agriculturists," agricultural teachers, and so on. Of course, it is important that a model and instructive farm should pay. At many, but not at all the schools, this is the case.

Munster School Farm, near Cork, under the management of Mr. Cunningham, leaves a handsome balance every year, and is certainly well stocked at the present time. The land (127 acres) is rented of the Duke of Devonshire; it is worked by four or five hired laborers and twelve pupils, (though the school has accommodations for thirty-two,) the husbandry combining dairying with tillage. Mangel wurzel, manured, is followed by wheat; then comes a stolen crop of vetches for soiling milch cows, succeeded by Swede and Aberdeen turnips. Barley is the next crop, then Italian rye-grass and red clover, cut for soiling, and top-dressed with guano and liquid manure after each cutting. The artificial grass crop is grazed the next year, and plowed up for oats. The milk of twenty-nine cows yields butter, chiefly salted in firkins, and partly sold fresh; eight or ten cows are fattened off in loose boxes in winter upon mangels, turnips, straw, and oil cake; and young breeding sows are sold out of the piggeries. The farmstead is exceedingly well arranged, and fitted with every moderate requisite. At present there are four horses, fifty-four cattle, and fourteen pigs upon the farm; the valuation (made in March by the inspector and a practical farmer in the neighborhood) of live stock, farm produce in hand, crops sown, implements, and manures, came to £1,558; and last year the farm yielded a net profit of £194. Ulster School Farm, near Belfast, is in less favorable circumstances. The land, one hundred and six acres, is a clay, lately taken in a wet and miserably poor condition. The fences were thrown down, so as to bring the whole into large inclosures; draining partly done, four feet deep, and at eight yards distance, and only part of the farm has yet been brought into good order for four-course husbandry. There are some fine Swedes growing, a good crop of beans in stock, and a fair crop of oats just harvested. The institution is chiefly for training school teachers, but has accommodation for ten agricultural pupils, there being at present six. Twelve milch cows are kept, and some young stock; but the business is, so to speak, all outlay until the poverty and wretchedness of the ground have been expensively overcome by draining, manuring, and good tillage.

Feeding and Watering Horses.

The following abridged observations of a French writer in the *Journal d'Agriculture Pratique*, are deserving the attention of all who have horses under their care:

The same quantity of oats given to a horse produces different effects according to the time they are administered. I have made the experiment on my own horses, and always observed there is a quantity of matter not digested, when I purposely gave them water immediately after a feed of oats. There is decidedly, then, a great advantage in giving horses water before grain is fed to them. There is another bad practice, I observe; that of giving grain and hay on their return to the stable immediately after hard work. Being very hungry, they devour much food eagerly, and do not properly masticate it; the consequence is that it is not so well digested, and not

nearly so nutritious. When a horse returns from work, perspiring and out of breath, it should be allowed to rest for a time, then given a little hay; half an hour afterwards, water, and then oats or other grain. By this plan water may be given without risk of cold, as the oats act as a stimulant.

Italian Pigs.

FROM a letter describing the animals at a recent agricultural exhibition in Italy, we copy as follows: A few of the pigs seen here were small, rather fat, pig-like creatures; but the greater part of them were enormous, boar-like monsters, some white, some black, some very hairy, some with tusks, some without; all of them—the most quaint, long-legged, diabolical looking brutes imaginable. The little round fellows were of the Cinese breed; the hairless frights were from the lovely Val d'Arno; the most formidable tusks were from Contentino and Sardinia; the most highly prized appeared to be the Tuscan Gentil, and Forestieri, black giants, almost wild, living in the woods, weighing from 600 to 700 Tuscan pounds, with long, boar-like, black bristles, long tusks, and legs like stilts; bold enough to attack a traveler, and ferocious enough to give him a good deal of trouble, but furnishing pork of a superior flavor, and hams which appear to occupy a high place in the affections of Italian gourmets. Some of these brutes were seven feet long, without counting their long snouts and longer tufted tails. Prince Orsini, Prince Demidoff, and a numerous company of dukes, marquises, counts, and barons, seem to have devoted their energies with especial zeal to the development of the porcine genus.

Abortion in Cows produced by Smut on Corn.

THE Belgian *Annals of Veterinary Medicine* publishes a statement that the *Ustilago Madis*, or parasitic mushroom, which occurs on maize or Indian corn, as ergot does on rye, produces abortion in cows fed with it. The article says, that in a stable where cows were given maize infested with this parasite, eleven abortions occurred within eight days, when the cause being suspected and the food changed, no further case happened. The author of the discovery then, to assure himself of the supposed fact, dried and pulverized some of the fungi, and administered six drachms of the powder to two bitch dogs heavy with pup, and abortion was produced in each. This statement should be studied and carefully investigated by stock keepers in the United States, and more attention be bestowed by them upon the feed of breeding animals, as it is very possible that many otherwise unaccountable cases of slunk calves can be attributed to diseased corn. Whether the ripeness of the fungus, or its occurrence on green or dry fodder makes any difference, are points to be settled.

Hoven in Cattle.

THIS disease is usually brought on by cattle being removed from confinement and winter feeding to the luxuriance of the clover field. In the article on *Veterinary Science* in the new *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, the oils of linseed and turpentine are stated to be nearly a specific. For a large animal take linseed oil raw, one pound; oil of turpentine, from one to three ounces; landanum from one to two ounces—and after mixing, administer the whole at a dose.

WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

WHAT WESTERN MEN WANT.

JUST now, there is a want which has long enough been withheld. The men of the West—the Agriculturists of the West—whose sons and brethren have fought and fallen at Belmont, Henry, Donelson, Lexington, Pea Ridge, Spring Creek, and Shiloh, want Congress to promptly pass a law establishing an Agricultural Bureau.

The burthen of taxation which is to fall upon the agriculturists of the country renders this action on the part of Congress very important, because it is believed that, if properly organized, this department of the Government will prove an economical investment. Whatever step shall aid in developing the resources of our soil, in increasing the diverse production, and in furnishing reliable data upon which to base both productive and commercial operations, should be taken by Congress. And it is firmly believed that the establishment of such a department at this time, placing it under the direction of a practical, patriotic man, having a clear conception of its importance, duties, and responsibilities, will be such a step.

Take notice, I would not write one word in favor of this measure, if I supposed or feared that the organization of such a department would prove simply a haven for place-hunters—adventurers with nothing to lose, either of reputation or conscience. Not a word would I write if there were reason to distrust the patriotic singleness of purpose of the appointing power, or his thorough appreciation of the character and importance of a measure he has recommended. I do not distrust it; and yet I am informed from a high source, that men are already "laying pipe" for the control of this department, in case it is established, whose qualifications for the positions they apply for are very far removed from what it is supposed is essential to a proper discharge of the duties that will follow.

Agriculture and agriculturists have a great many friends; and it is found that when places are to be

bestowed that afford positions of influence or prominence before the public, whether it be an office in a Farmer's Club, a County Society, or even the Presidency of a State Society, there is suddenly a growth of agricultural fungi, covering the carcasses of defunct politicians, old party hacks, dilapidated professionals, bankrupt merchants, spoiled speculators, &c., &c., which gives them an entirely new character! What a wonderful interest they take in agriculture! How complacently they assert that they were "raised on a farm!" How proudly they rake up reminiscences of the times when they drove team, held the plow, and poked up the stone! How sapiently they deliver themselves of profound theories concerning deep plowing, draining, and agriculture generally! Of these two characters in one I say, with the immortal Falstaff:—"The devil take one party, and his dam the other, and so shall they both be bestowed." Agriculture (to paraphrase the same eminent authority) has "suffered more for their sakes, more than the villainous inconstancy of man's disposition is able to bear." Let the RURAL reader write his Member of Congress and the Senators from his State, urging that no one but an eminently scientific and practical agriculturist and horticulturist, who is at the same time a business man, be placed in any such position; and demand that such a position shall be created for such a man.

ANOTHER WANT.

It is well known to most Western readers, and to many in the East, that Dr. WARDER, of Cincinnati, has long been preparing a fruit book, to be adapted more particularly to the wants of the West. Scarce a week passes in which something is not said or written to the concerning this book. From year to year it has been announced that he hoped to issue it in a short space. What the reason is that it has not been issued, I am unable to say; but it may be surmised that "the times" have had much to do with it. No one—at least few—doubts the qualifications of Dr. W. to prepare such a work. And from some remarks that have been dropped in my hearing by my respected friend, I have been led to suppose that he desires to make it as complete as possible. But there is a difficulty against which he must constantly contend. Each recurring year brings to notice some new fruit or some new quality or peculiarity in old varieties; some phenomenon resulting from climate, locality, or other conditions, not heretofore discovered. The positive knowledge of last year becomes modified this year by these new facts. We find our positive utterances of last year vulnerable, and we contradict them this year.

It is plain, therefore, that unless time ends, and our experiences and observations end, we must continue to revise with each returning season. The proposition is, and I have consulted with Western horticultural friends sufficiently to be convinced that it will be popular with them, that some one well qualified,—Dr. WARDER, if he will,—prepare and publish an *Annual Fruit Book*, to cost a dollar, or a dollar and a quarter. Let it be carefully prepared, and describe mainly current popular varieties, at the same time giving in compendious form new discoveries, the results of experiments, &c.

A book such as it is supposed Dr. WARDER intends publishing, will be costly. Of course it will be purchased by most horticulturists at any price; but there are thousands who would not buy it who would buy such an annual. I need not discuss the advantages to orchardists and horticulturists generally, to result from the publication of such a work. Nor need I urge its necessity. Neither is it necessary to assure its popularity. If the right talent were placed upon it, it would be successful, useful, indispensable; it would supply a want which is felt in the West. It would become standard authority, as it should be.

ESSEX PIGS FOR BACON.

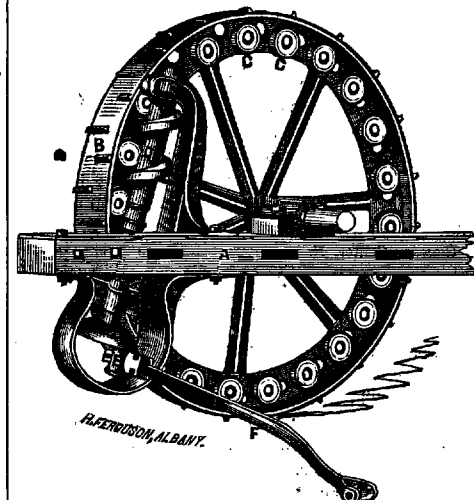
I met my good friend CARPENTER when I was down in Egypt. When he removed hither from Wisconsin, he took with him a lot of Essex swine. I inquired as to his success, and their adaptability to that climate. He answered that they had succeeded admirably. He says the further South they go the better they become, and the less prejudice against them because of their color! Crossed with the native Southern swine, the result is a most excellent quality of bacon.

TABACCO.

The season is late, and comparatively little grain has been sown. The soil has hardly been in condition to work. Something must be substituted for wheat and oats on large areas of Western lands. If the plants can be secured, tobacco may be found profitable. The samples of Illinois grown tobacco I have seen the past year, and the success of the Germans in its culture, warrant the recommendation of further experiments. A most excellent quality has been produced in this (Cook) county. Dr. SPENCER, of McLean county, had a quarter of an acre in cultivation on his little farm. He says he finds it profitable; he finds no difficulty in growing what tobaccoists call a very fine quality; and estimates his profits at from \$80 to \$100 per acre. In 1860 he grew an acre of it. He plants on the black alluvial bottom lands. Among your readers are men who have had much practical experience, who may do much service by giving it in detail now.

A NEW MOWER AND REAPER.

RUSSELL'S SCREW-POWER COMBINED REAPER AND MOWER is a new competitor among the harvesting machines. We believe it was first fairly introduced last season, and then used and commended by many practical farmers, especially in Central New York, where it originated. As we have never seen this machine in operation, we cannot speak of its capacity from personal knowledge, but judging from the testimony of reputable farmers; consider it a valuable invention. To enable our readers to understand its construction and operation, we give the annexed illustration of a section of the screw-power machine, together with the inventor's description of its working, and the advantages claimed:



SECTION OF RUSSELL'S MOWER AND REAPER.

"The great peculiarity of this mower and reaper is the manner in which the necessary motion is given to the knives, without the aid of cog-gearing. In the above cut, A represents a section of the frame of the machine. As the drive-wheel, B, revolves upon its shaft, the conical friction rollers, C, C, twenty-one in number, follow each other up the flange of the screw, D, the passage of each roller giving the screw one revolution. At the foot of the screw-shaft is attached the pitman crank, E. The advantages of the Screw-Power over all cog-gearing machines, are, first, its light draft, operating with thirty per cent less power than the average of all other machines of the same length of bar; this is shown by the dynamometer. Second—Its perfect simplicity and durability. The great friction and 'wear and tear' of cog-gearing is obviated. Third—The general arrangements for raising off, raising and dropping the cutter-bar, throwing out of gear; in fact all the various points that are necessary for a perfect working mower or reaper, are found in this machine, as all who have used it will testify." Further information relative to this improvement may be obtained by addressing RUSSELL & TRIMAIN, Manufacturers, Manlius, N. Y., whose advertisement is given in this paper.

CULTURE OF SEEDLING POTATOES.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Reading over the list of inquiries and answers in the NEW-YORKER of April 5th, I noticed the inquiry of SAMUEL A. PURDIE, Columbus, N. Y., concerning seedling potatoes. He wishes to know the best way of raising them from the seed. My mode is as follows:

I gather the balls from the potatoes in the fall, then squeeze out the seed from the ball on brown paper or cloth, and let them dry in the sun until all the starch is dried out. Then rub them through the hands until they are separated from the cloth or paper, and do them up in small paper bags and label, so that I can tell them from the rest of my seed. In the spring I take a box or an old tin pan, fill it up with good rich soil, and sow the seed the same as I do tomatoes. Keep them thus until the plants are big enough to set out in the garden, or a good, mellow soil, prepared for them. Set them out one foot apart one way, and about thirty inches the other way, putting two plants into the hills. Keep them well hoed out, and apply ashes and plaster two or three times during the season. In this way I have raised them as large as a hen's egg the first season from the seed. The next year I plant them the same as I would the rest of my potatoes in the field.

In this manner I have raised some new potatoes from what is here called the English Flukes. I have obtained but one variety from them. I suppose the cause of there being only one kind arises from the fact that there were only two kinds of potatoes planted—the Flukes and the Hemlock. These were planted side by side, but not in the same hills, and they germinated from the Hemlock with the blossoms of the Flukes. The new kind is white, shaped like the Hemlock, eyes sunk pretty deep, with light red pink around the eyes. The Fluke is an oblong potato, rather small. The rest did not vary from the original one from which I procured the ball. I have several times tried, but could get only as many new kinds as there were different sorts planted. If there was only one kind planted then I never could get a new variety. It would be like the original. I have got some three

or four kinds of seed from different kinds of potatoes, which I intend to treat in the same way as heretofore described, this fall, and will let the NEW-YORKER know the result. FRANKLIN BOYES. Mount Upton, N. Y., 1862.

BARN FOR STRAW.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—How few farmers understand the benefit of a good barn for straw. We all must have our grain barn, horse barn, and hay barn, yet no building pays any better, according to the cost, than a large straw barn. A great many who are called good farmers manage to injure or damage every crop they raise to a greater or less extent. Thus the barns are generally filled with hay and grain, so that when the buckwheat is thrashed (of which most farmers raise a small crop,) the straw must be thrown into the yard to be trodden under foot and ruined by storms. So also with the bean and pea straw, all of which are generally thrashed at the time of harvesting, and all make excellent food for cattle and sheep, and are readily eaten if preserved as it might and would be with a suitable building for that purpose. Then, a large share of the corn stalks are stacked out to become wet and frozen together; and finally the grain is thrashed, and the straw (which in these times of weevil is worth nearly as much as the grain,) is thrown into the yard in a large pile, the largest at the top, so as to catch all the rain and snow that would naturally fall in the barn yard.

I will attempt to describe a building which nearly every farmer would find himself with, perhaps, a coarse hand carpenter to lay out the frame. On the side of the grain barn, most convenient to throw straw from the machine and the thrashing-floor, put up a cheap frame, with the end attached to the grain barn, the doors of which open inward, or, if necessary, the doors may be taken off and hung upon the opposite end of the straw barn, so as to allow the team to pass through both buildings when drawing in grain. It may be covered with the cheapest kind of lumber, the shingles being the most expensive part of the thing. A very cheap frame and siding, with a good roof, will answer every purpose. It is made large or small according to the amount of grain raised on the farm.

Every farmer would find such a building convenient and profitable to store the straw of beans, peas, and buckwheat. When the machine comes, run the straw into the straw barn, have ready a few pails of brine, and put on while thrashing. You will thus have a large amount of good, healthy fodder, handy to get at, at all times. The corn stalks may then take the place the grain occupied, and the hay being stored in the bottom of the bay, in sheds and hay barns, we are prepared to deal it all out in a profitable and judicious manner. A. D. COX. Conesus Center, N. Y., 1862.

A WORD FOR ROOTS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In this enlightened Nineteenth Century, I appeal to farmers in behalf of roots. The fertile prairies of the West and the rocky hill-sides of New England each produce the cereals, and very properly, so long as they don't crowd out the roots. When they do that they transgress their proper sphere and destroy the existing equilibrium. Witness the immense amount of grain produced in the West the past year. Providentially, Europe wants our surplus; probably she will not next season; perhaps never again. No, brother farmers, wheat is good, corn is good, but they are not the only things. A few acres of roots for home consumption should be raised on every farm. In behalf of horses, cattle, sheep, and swine, I plead earnestly for roots. Fed as cattle are in winter, with hay and straw only, who, I ask, would not call it dry fodder? A peck of turnips, beets, or carrots fed to each animal would be pleasant to them, and profitable to their owner.

Horses should, by all means, have carrots. They eat them without cutting, grow fat and sleek. Turnips cut up fine and fed to sheep in spring when they get tired of hay are of great benefit. Piggy, too, likes roots, though like some other folks he prefers to have them cooked. As a means of promoting the health of stock they are unsurpassed, and at the risk of incurring the displeasure of the M. D.'s, I assert they are far superior to pills or physic. A strong argument in favor of roots is the great quantity that may be grown upon an acre as compared with other crops. True, it is some work to get down on the hands and to weed them when small, but then it tends highly to promote that almost extinct virtue, humility. Savages and barbarians live without cultivating the soil; let us resemble them in this respect no longer. New Haven Co., Conn., 1862. G. P.

THE HOG DISTEMPER.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Having seen a correspondence in a recent issue of your journal, from Mr. Wm. P. Trimble, of Erie, Penn., relative to the hog distemper, raging with such fatal effect throughout various sections of the United States, and also having had some experience with said distemper in this immediate section of the country, where fearful inroads have been made upon the property of swine raisers, I take the liberty to pen a few lines relative to our treatment, which has been attended thus far with entirely satisfactory results.

We take the position, that when a hog is attacked with the aforesaid disease it will surely die, and our experience up to this time has confirmed this opinion. But in every instance where pitch tar has been administered to the hogs, the disease has been arrested, at least in all instances that have come under our observation, or to our knowledge, and we are firmly of the opinion that the above remedy is a sure preventive, if not a cure. The above medicine is prepared in the following manner:—Two table-spoonfuls of tar to a pint of boiling water. When thoroughly melted, mix with half a pail of bran, and then fill the pail with milk. This makes a sufficient dose for six hogs. J. J. KELLOGG. Dwight, Ill., 1862.

AD VALOREM TO "E. M. P."

"Now, I hold that no one would think of slaughtering an animal for food which was at the time in a perfectly healthy state; for excessive fat is a disease of itself," &c.

Your "hold," friend "E. M. P.," has a very uncertain tenure; for people do think of slaughtering cattle, sheep, and swine, when in a perfectly healthy condition. And I repeat the axiom with emphasis, as being entirely practicable; for it is practiced perhaps not as much as it should be; but still it is practiced with more profit than that practice which creates "excessive fat, which is a disease of itself." The moment the animal passes from the healthy

state into this diseased state of excessive fatness, that moment the value of its carcass, as food, begins to deteriorate, and at the same time it ceases to be profitable to feed that animal. I am aware that there are men who do not, and perhaps will not, believe any such thing; but they are not men who charge the animal with the cost of raising it and feeding it. Fermented food is not healthful for men or brutes, and should not be fed them. It is still an axiom: No animal food should be eaten which is obtained by depriving the animal of the essentials to health. AD VALOREM.

Rural Spirit of the Press.

Plaster for Potatoes.

In this section, we think plaster or gypsum a profitable dressing for potatoes. Sometimes it does little, if any, good; but again the effect is quite beneficial, and as the cost is slight, it is always worth while to sow a bushel or so per acre at the time of planting, or after the potatoes are up. In some experiments of our own, not yet published, the effect of plaster was quite beneficial, especially in arresting the ravages of the disease. So says the Genesee Farmer.

The Material for Water Pipes.

PROFESSOR SILLIMAN, JR., of Yale College, replying to a question in the Springfield Republican, whether water may be conducted through lead pipes, for drinking and domestic purposes, with safety to health, replies that it may; and adds that, from pretty extensive inquiry and observation, he has had the fact demonstrated that the waters of lakes and rivers do not, unless in some exceptional cases, act on lead. The exceptional cases are those in which lime rubbish has been carelessly allowed to remain in the pipes used to convey lake or river water. He remarks that it must not be assumed that what he has stated about the safety of lead pipes in other respects is applicable to spring water, which, as a general rule, acts upon lead, producing a corrosion that is pregnant with danger to health.

A Harnessing Arrangement.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Country Gentleman describes the following method of harnessing and unharnessing a horse to a single wagon:—In the first place, my harness is made with the collar open at the bottom, and no buckle, but the hames are fastened to the collar, and there is one buckle to fasten them both. The tugs and hold-back straps are not unhitched; the lines lie over the dash, where they will not get under the horse's feet; they may be unbuckled from the headstall, or remain with it, and all hang up together. I have a wooden hook, like an ox-bow, with half the length of one side cut off, so as to hook under the back saddle, collar and headstall. A cord is attached to the long end of the hook, and put up over a pulley, and through another pulley, and down to about three feet from one side of the horse. Unbuckle the belly-bands and the hame-straps, put under the hook, pull all up, and make the cord fast to a small hook at the side of the carriage house. A horse will soon learn to place himself back into the breeching, when the harness and shafts are let down, three or four buckles are fastened, and he is harnessed.

Value of Soot as a Manure.

In response to an inquiry relative to the worth of soot as a manure, the Working Farmer replies: Its chief component is carbon, and in so divided a form as to be nearly equal to a solution in water. As soot is formed on the side of a chimney, thousands of cubic feet of atmosphere are passing over it, much diluted by heat, and containing ammonia; this is absorbed by soot, its fine carbon retaining the ammonia, and in a condition not defined by chemistry, but certainly known in practice to have high value. In England the soot from both coal and bituminous coal is habitually saved, and many farmers buy it largely. In this country, soot, in common with many other valuable substances, is wasted. Some English farmers use thousands of bushels annually, and with great profit, applying twenty-five to fifty bushels per acre. Its great value, however, is for the compost heap, where it not only absorbs new quantities of ammonia, but assists in insuring that kind of decay of woody fiber known as *ermacacis*, and arresting the putrid fermentation, which frequently is so violent as to cause the loss of much of the volatile products, producing the condition known as *fire-fungus*. Soot may also be used like other finely divided black powders, for dusting over young turnips and other plants infested with the turnip fly, and after performing this office, it will find its way into the soil.

Underdraining—Curing Hay.

At the recent meeting of the Maine Agricultural Society, various subjects were discussed. We copy the following from a report of the proceedings: UNDERDRAINING.—Mr. Hayden had planted parsnips directly over one of his drains, and upon pulling them up found them to be four feet and three inches in length, and three quarters of an inch in diameter where broken off. If water stands in soil at a depth of six inches from the surface, the roots of plants can go down no further; they run off near the surface, and when dry weather comes on they dry up and the plant dies. Drainage is the remedy for this; it gives the roots of plants a chance to penetrate the soil, and consequently a more vigorous and healthy growth is obtained. The two great benefits to be obtained from underdraining are:—1st. It gives two weeks to the length of the season, which in Maine is of great advantage, as it would enable us to raise plants now but seldom cultivated. 2d. It prepares the soil in such a condition that plants stand the drouth much better than if not drained.

CURING HAY.—Mr. Barrows said, in regard to curing hay, he thought farmers burnt their hay too much; let it have too much sun. He had traveled extensively in England, and in the misty climate of that country, where the sun was not seen for a number of days in succession, they succeeded in having good hay. It was cured chiefly in the cocks, being put up in small bunches. Hay dried too much is worthless; the straws should bend, but not break. Mr. Chamberlin said he was sure too much sun injured hay. He did not care how tight a barn was—his own was double-boarded and clap-boarded, and was well ventilated, there being from twelve to fifteen square feet of ventilation always open. Was careful to have his hay well trodden when mowed away. Mr. Martin thought three or four hours' sun was simply sufficient for clover hay, if about half of the heads were turned before it was cut, if it was mown after the dew was off, and put in the barn at noon, or when hot. Last year he had five tons of clover hay, which, after being cut, had stood in the cock five days through dull weather. The hired men opened it, and because it looked green they spread it out very thin, and it was not worth half price. It was damaged greatly by the sun.

The Bee-Keeper

Bees Dying. EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In the number for April 6th I saw an inquiry headed as above, from a "RURAL READER," in regard to the cause of some of his swarms dying. He says, "they have plenty of honey left, and they are set in a warm place, and appeared all right in the fall." Now my experience has taught me that on account of the eccentricity in the nature and disposition of the honey bee, any particular course taken by different individuals, or even by the same person, with different swarms, or, indeed, with the same swarm under different circumstances, will not always bring about the same results. Yet there are certain fixed laws in the nature and management of the honey bee, which if violated will always, doubtless, result more or less unfavorably. Now I think that one of these laws is not to keep them in a "warm place" at any other season of the year than during the time when the young brood are hatching, which usually commences as soon as a few warm days occur early in the spring, and continues to a certain extent throughout the summer. But as the warm weather approaches, less care is needed in keeping the cool air from them; and after they are through with swarming, and the parent hive replenished with a full swarm, then the bees should be kept in a cool place till the breeding season commences the next spring. At least, this is the result of my experience.

I have been the most successful in wintering bees on the north side of a building, where they would be kept cool and dry, and less affected by sudden changes of the weather, than in any other location; and I think they should be kept at as even a temperature as possible, for by this means they consume far less honey, lose less of their numbers, and come out much more healthy in appearance, and are more prosperous during the summer than they are if kept where the sun arouses them every time it shines. The reason why this course results thus favorably, I will let philosophers and theorists investigate; but I am satisfied with the fact, which I have proved by practical experience. Hence, if "RURAL READER" should winter his bees in a cool, dry place, not exposed to sudden changes of temperature, with a current of fresh air playing freely about them, and should be as well satisfied with the results as I am, perhaps he would agree with me in thinking that if there is no evidence existing in the appearance of the hives of any other reason for his losing his swarms, the reason doubtless exists in his wintering them in a "warm place." C. Peach Orchard, N. Y., April, 1862.

Robbing Bees. EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Please tell us what is the rule or custom in regard to piratical bees. Must every man protect his own, or may a man whose stocks are robbed recover damages of the owner of the robbers?—D. F. L., Newark Valley, N. Y., 1862. This is a question that we have not known to be raised. As no guilt, or even negligence, can be charged to the owner, it would be improper, perhaps, to make him pay damages.

Facts for Bee-Keepers. In the Model Apiary belonging to an Apian Society at Nurstadt, in Germany, under the superintendence of Mr. Langbein, twenty-six colonies in Dzierzon hives and managed on the Dzierzon system, produced 1,300 lbs. of surplus honey in 1867. Three colonies, belonging to Mr. Hoffmann, produced 180 lbs.; and fourteen colonies belonging to one of his neighbors, produced more than 500 lbs. He who wishes to improve the bee pasturage of his neighborhood, should not neglect to plant maple, locust, chestnut and linden trees on his own premises, and encourage others to follow his example. The tulip, poplar, sugar maple and horse chestnut make fine shade trees for towns and villages.

Bees which are really dead, will always be found to have the proboscis protruding. When this is not the case with bees apparently dead, they may be revived by sprinkling them with diluted honey or sugar-water, and placing them in a warm room.

Inquiries and Answers.

BIG-HEAD IN CATTLE.—I want to know if any of your RURAL readers can tell me what will cure big-head, a disease of cattle, and oblige—O. WEBSTER. MANURE FOR HERLOCK LAND.—Will some one who has tried tell me what manure are best to use on herlock land? Also, should it be plowed in the fall or spring?—YOUNG FARMER, Cuba, N. Y., 1862. SORGHUM SEED—COOK'S EVAPORATORS.—My brother wishes some of the RURAL readers would inform him how much seed is required to plant an acre of Sorghum; where Cook's Evaporator's are to be purchased; the price of them, and oblige—READER, West Springfield, Erie Co., Penn., 1862.

ATLESBURY DUCKS.—Seeing a description of the Atlesbury Duck in the RURAL, but to whom raised them, or where they can be procured, I have resort to the RURAL to find out. Can you inform me through its column, or will some one who has them for sale say so through your paper, and oblige—C. B. H., Mentor, Lake Co., Ohio, 1862. RULES OF THE NEW YORK PORK MARKET.—Will some of the RURAL readers have the goodness to publish the rules for packing pork for the New York market—size of barrel, quantity of salt, and what constitutes mess, one hog, prime, and clear? Also, the size of legs for lard. Give us the rules in detail, and much oblige—H. H., Kendall, N. Y., 1862. POWER WANTED.—I wish to be informed through the RURAL what is the best power and means, except steam or city sufficient for farm stock, and to saw fire wood, with force to run a circular saw 20 inches in diameter? Also, the cost, and where to be obtained?—A SUBSCRIBER, Schoolcraft, Kalamazoo Co., Mich., 1862. SEEDING TO COVER.—I have a very poor piece of light, sandy soil which I want to get down to clover as soon as possible, but it is so very poor I am doubtful about its taking, and shall lose my seed. I wish RURAL readers would inform me how I can get this clovered in the shortest time and at least expense. It is now perfectly barren and when dry, the wind blows it about like snow. Not far from this field I have a bed of muck. Will it do to draw this on during summer, and plow it in in the fall, sowing winter rye, and clovering? The barn-yard manure is needed more for other parts of the farm.—B., West Jamaica, N. Y., 1862. GARGLE.—Can you give any cure for this complaint? I have two valuable milk cows that have been affected with this disease for the last six months. My neighbors call it the gargle. While milking, the milk flows like no blood—in fact, it looks watery. I would be greatly obliged if you, or any of your readers, could give a cure.—W., Big Falls, N. Y.

The RURAL of March 15, a copy of which has been mailed to your address, contains the information you desire. R. MASTYARD, Elliot, Erie Co., N. Y.—The subject matter of your inquiry was discussed in the last issue of the RURAL. A. L. HOXIE, Wheatland, Mich.—We answer Yes to your various inquiries as to Flower Seed, Correspondence, &c. Will respond concerning the culture of onions in our next number, if possible. CHIBBING HORSES.—Seeing an inquiry in the RURAL for curing horses of chibbing, I will give you one that has been very successful. Take a large size fence wire and stretch across the stall, six inches above the top of the manger, and the horse will always bite on that, being the first object his nose touches. A very few trials will cure him.—G. A. BRADY, La Salle Co., Illinois, 1862.

Rural Notes and Items.

THE WEATHER continues cold. As we write (May 6th,) fires and overcoats are indispensable to city folks, as they have been during the past two weeks—indeed through the whole spring, with the exception of only two or three days. Some good-natured, sanguine people are joining the ranks of the croakers, and complaining of the cold, wet weather, lateness of the season, &c.; but while thus rebelling, they rejoice at the heroic treatment the rebels in a sunnier clime are receiving.

AMERICAN SHORT-HORNS IN ENGLAND.—We understand that Messrs. SAMUEL THORNE, of Dutchess Co., N. Y., and R. A. ALEXANDER, of Woodford Co., Ky.,—two of the most extensive and popular breeders of Short-Horns in this country—have resolved to become competitors at the great International Cattle Show of the Royal Ag. Society of England and Highland Ag. Society of Scotland, which opens in London on the 23d of next month. Representative animals from the herds of the gentlemen named have already been entered, and it is not improbable that they may win some of the best prizes, though competing with the finest Short-Horns of England and Scotland. Speaking of American Short-Horns in England, we may add that the recent catalogue of Mr. THORNE'S Short-Horns (which gives the pedigrees of fifty-two cows and heifers, and twenty bulls), states that eight head of those bred at Thorne, were purchased the past season by breeders in England. It is said "they met with a most favorable reception upon their arrival there, having had the highest commendation bestowed upon them by many of the breeders and the press. This certainly tends to disprove the theory so often advanced, that Short-Horns deteriorate when bred in this country."

LARGE ARRIVAL OF GRAIN AT BUFFALO.—Over 2,000,000 Bushels in Port.—The Buffalo Courier of Monday morning (6th inst.) notices the arrival of a great fleet of grain-laden vessels from the upper lakes. The arrivals during Saturday and Sunday were constant, making a scene of the wildest activity. A jam at the mouth of the creek caused some damage, but nothing serious. Our authority says:—"The arrivals are by considerable the greatest ever known in Buffalo. We question whether any port in the world can parallel them. There are now in port about 210 vessels. They lie six deep from the foot of Main street to Bennett's Elevator. The amount of grain is 2,100,000 bushels. Besides this there are some 40 vessels loaded with staves and lumber. One cause of this immense accumulation has been the up lake winds which have kept back the fleet cleared from Chicago on the 16th and 17th ult., and allowed those clearing as late as the 28th to come in as early as the others. A fine south-west wind has brought the whole fleet handsomely to port in capital condition."

A RURAL AGENT in Wayne Co., Mich., who has sent us nearly one hundred subscribers this year, thus writes in a letter just received:—"You will see that my field is enlarging. It now takes in Illinois, (one of the subscribers being in that State.) If I thought my success in RURAL-ING was attributable to a peculiar faculty for obtaining subscribers, I might feel a little vain; but when I hear the paper boasted of so much by others around, it rather takes the starch out of me, and I conclude I have not much to do with it, except to collect and forward. I now inclose pay for eight subscribers, who wish the back numbers," &c. Our friend is too modest as to his instrumentalities in obtaining subscribers—for many people who really like the RURAL, would not become or continue subscribers unless invited to do so by just such a man. And it is to the men of this stamp—those who act for, as well as believe in, the paper—that we are indebted for our present large and increasing circulation. Thanks to such, all over the Loyal States, for their generous efforts!

THE RELIABLE AND POPULAR ADVERTISING AGENCY of Messrs. S. M. PATTENGL & Co. has been removed from No. 110 Nassau st., where it has been located for many years, to the more eligible premises No. 37 Park Row, New York. We have ever found this firm prompt and honorable, and are glad to note such evidence of enterprise and increasing prosperity as is indicated by the removal. If Publishers and Advertisers would deal only with honest, responsible Agencies—and we know of none more so than that of Messrs. PATTENGL & Co.—the interests of all parties would be protected and promoted, while the bogus concerns, which are the vampires of the press, would soon cease their swindling operations. Messrs. S. M. PATTENGL & Co., 37 Park Row, New York, and 6 State st., Boston, are Agents for the RURAL NEW-YORKER in those cities, and authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our published rates.

WESTERN RURAL ITEMS.—The Season is late. But little spring grain has been sown, comparatively. However, the usual amount will probably be put in the ground.—The World's Horse Fair is to commence in Chicago the 23d day of September next and continue two weeks. CHAS. D. BRAGDON has been elected Secretary thereof.—Two hundred and forty dollars in premiums have been offered by the Illinois State Agricultural Society for the best reaper and mower, the best reaper, the best mower, and the best heading machine. Also, a valuable medal for the best grain binder, which can be readily attached to any ordinary reaper. The trial is to take place at Dixon, Ill., during the coming harvest, at a time to be fixed by the President. Entries must be made by the 15th of June.—It is getting to be the opinion here-away among intelligent apianists that Italian bees are a grand humbug.—C. D. B.

THE NEW LAW TO PREVENT STORK RUNNING AT LARGE.—A subscriber in Cayuga county asks whether the new law in regard to cattle and other stock running in the highway is in operation now, or to take effect hereafter, and adds:—"We are very much troubled with unruly horses and cattle, and have hesitated to take them in charge, not knowing that Gov. MORGAN had signed the bill and it had actually become a law." We believe the act referred to has been duly approved by the Governor, but as no time is named in the bill for it to take effect, it could not be enforced until twenty days after its final passage, which must have been on or before the 23d of April, when the Legislature adjourned. We shall publish the act in full next week.

SHORT-HORNS FROM KENTUCKY.—MR. CONGER'S HERD.—We learn that Mr. J. R. PAGE, of Cayuga, passed through this city eastward, a few days ago, with about thirty Short-Horns, recently purchased of Mr. R. A. ALEXANDER, of Kentucky, for Hon. A. B. CONGER, Waldberg, Rockland Co., N. Y. A very fine lot of animals, we are assured. With this addition, Mr. C.'s Short-Horn herd numbers over one hundred cows and heifers, and he has bulls in proportion to requirements for breeding. Mr. CONGER also has herds of Ayrshires and Devons, a flock of South-Down sheep, and quite a number of Thorough-bred horses. Waldberg must be an interesting place for breeders, and other admirers of improved stock, to visit.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY AG. SOCIETY.—At a recent meeting of the managers of this Society, it was decided to hold the next Annual Fair on the 25th and 26th of September, at Genesee. Some important amendments were made to the premium list, which has been much enlarged, and most of the premiums advanced. A committee was appointed to procure a new and superior diploma. There is talk of having a Mowing Match, a Sheep Shearing, and a Horse Show next month. We are glad to note these evidences of the progressive spirit which animates the members of the Society.

THE PERRY AND CASTLE AG. SOCIETY held its annual meeting a few days ago. It was numerously attended by the right class of men, and the best spirit prevailed. The following officers were elected: President—THOMAS J. PATTERSON. Vice President—George E. Pierce. Secretary—J. S. Sanford. Treasurer—R. C. Mordoff. Directors—E. W. Brigham, Samuel Waldron, A. Palmer, S. D. Tabor, L. H. Beardsley, B. B. Conger.

READ THE NEW ADVERTISEMENTS in this paper. Among them are several important and reasonable announcements. The machines and implements—such as TIFFANY'S Tile Machine, WESTINGHOUSE & Co.'s Horse Powers, Thrashers, Clover Machines, &c., and the Corn and Bean Planters advertised—will of course attract the attention of farmers and others interested.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Tiffany's Tile Machine—V. Spaulding. Chain Pump Tubing—E. S. Hobbs. Buckeye Horse Corn-Planter—J. M. Scribner. Schenectady Agricultural Works—G. Westinghouse & Co. Photographic and Ambrotype Gallery—G. W. Squiers. Strawberry and Raspberry Plants—E. Williams. A Brother Lost—Jos. Watson. Liberal Prices paid for Rare Coins—W. E. Woodward. Bean Planter—Whitcomb, Barnet & Co. Cranberry Plants—P. D. Chilson. SPECIAL NOTICES. Every man his own Printer—Adams Press Company.

The News Condenser.

—Western Virginia has given over 3,000 majority for emancipation. —Fort Pulaski is being repaired under the supervision of Gen. Gillmore. —The friends of Gen. Sigel are procuring funds to purchase a farm for him. —On the 10th ult., 85 Mormons sailed from Liverpool for Utah, via Boston. —Minnesota has just sent a new supply of very sharpshooters to Washington. —The direct cost to England of the great American rebellion of 1776 was \$630,000,000. —Ex-Lieut. Gov. Koerner, of Illinois, it is understood, has been tendered the mission to Spain. —The telegraph line from Cairo to Pittsburg, Tenn., has been carried away by the high water. —The steam frigate Roanoke is to have three heavy Ericson towers, like the Monitor, on deck. —Deserters from Beauregard's army state that negroes do all the work of fortifying for the rebels. —The postoffice appropriation bill provides \$1,000,000 for the service of the California central route. —Every port on the coast of Florida, except Tampa, had been vacated by the rebels at last accounts. —The Federal Government is in the market all around, buying cars for the robbed railroads in rebellion. —The Suez canal approaches completion. Twenty-two thousand workmen are employed on the work. —The Common Council of Chicago has voted \$10,000 for the benefit of the wounded at Pittsburg Landing. —Ninety Kentucky mules have been sent to Fort Royal, to be used in preparing the land for cotton planting. —On Monday week, the horse of the rebel Commander-in-Chief, Albert Sidney Johnston, arrived in Chicago. —The English Government has officially announced the retirement of its military contingent from Mexico. —The official returns of the recent election in Connecticut give Gov. Buckingham 39,732—a majority of 9,134. —Facts are given to prove unfounded the charge of cowardice against the 77th and 53d Ohio regiments. —The Australians are making a movement to populate the northern part of Queensland with Chinese laborers. —The Japanese ambassadors to the European courts arrived at Malta on March 23, and are by this time in Paris. —The costly railroad bridge over the Connecticut at Lebanon, N. H., was carried entirely away by the late freshet. —A bill will soon be introduced into Congress, limiting the number of Brigadier-Generals to 200, or thereabouts. —Gen. Sigel, who has been quite ill for some time in St. Louis, is so far recovered as to be able to take the field. —A fatal epidemic prevails to a considerable extent in the northern part of Oneida county, N. Y., among the horses. —The British war ship Flover, in the China sea, reports the appearance of a rebel privateer off the coast of Borneo. —One-sixth of the deaths in Biddford, Me., during the past year, were from diphtheria, one-quarter from consumption. —The notes of old Virginia banks are now fifty per cent. discount, and specie in Virginia is eighty per cent. premium. —The 48th annual meeting of the American Baptist Missionary Union will be held in Providence, R. I., on the 27th inst. —The number of hogs packed in Indiana the past season, at the larger towns and cities, was 486,243, against 382,616 in 1860. —The King and Queen of Holland will visit the Emperor Napoleon in May, the Queen staying a month at the French court. —Two hundred and fifty-four of the rebel prisoners at Camp Douglas, Chicago, have died, and about 300 are in the hospital. —The Tower of London is under course of repairing and retitting, in preparation for the flow of visitors expected this summer. —It is stated that the appearance of the fall wheat in Upper Canada is unusually good wherever the fields have sufficient drainage. —A terrible hurricane passed over St. Joseph, Mo., on Wednesday week, doing great damage to houses and other property. —The Lutheran Synod of Virginia has withdrawn from the "General Synod of the United States," and cast its lot with rebellion. —The Gloucester (Mass.) papers say that a large number of vessels are fitting out there for the mackerel fishery in Southern waters. —Mad dogs are numerous in Onondaga county, N. Y. Mr. Farmer and two of his children, at Onondaga Castle, have been bitten. —The first vessel bearing the Siamese flag has entered the port of Bremen, where she was originally purchased by the King of Siam. —Napoleon, like the rest of the Old World, admits that the Monitor and Merrimac duel has sealed the fate of all wooden fleets. —Hon. Horatio King, late of the Postoffice Department, has been appointed a commissioner under the District of Columbia emancipation act. —The people of Nicholas Co., Ky., recently held a meeting and resolved that none of the absent traitors should ever be permitted to return. —A diamond wedding took place last week at Shutesbury, Mass. Asa Raymond and wife celebrated the 75th anniversary of their wedding-day. —The Emperor Napoleon will positively visit the International Exhibition. Six vessels will be sent to Cherbourg to escort him to England. —The French army on the peace footing is to consist of 400,000 men, viz.: 28,414 officers, and 376,686 non-commissioned officers and men. —Col. Morse Cooper, one of the few surviving heroes of Waterloo, has recently died in England. He was wounded at Bayonne and Waterloo. —A letter from Southwestern Missouri says it is not an uncommon thing to find persons there who have not seen a newspaper in seven years! —The winter was very severe in Oregon. Many persons lost their lives by exposure to the cold, and large numbers of cattle and horses perished. —The New Orleans rebels can now test the story which their journalists told a year ago, that Gen. Butler was a colored barber who once lived there. —Two interpreters have been engaged to show the tombs and monuments of Westminster Abbey to foreign visitors during the exhibition season. —Two Federal soldiers were poisoned at Paducah, Ky., the other day, by strychnine contained in apples, which were given to them by unknown persons. —The debt of Mexico to the allied powers is stated in round numbers as follows: To England, \$75,000,000; to Spain, \$10,000,000; to France, \$5,000,000. —David R. Aitchison, the Missouri Senator, who gained an unhappy notoriety during the Kansas troubles, is said to be a private soldier in Price's army. —The Honolulu Commercial Advertiser of Feb. 27 states that a great deal of excitement had been caused by the reported discovery of gold at Koolau.

HORTICULTURAL.

THE ORCHARD.

THERE is no danger, at least for many years to come, that people will give their orchards more care than they require, or more than will be profitable. With some exceptions here and there, and the number is increasing, the orchards of the country are neglected sadly. Line upon line and precept upon precept seem to be needed to convince people that trees require attention and good culture. The following from a venerable horticulturist of the West, Dr. KENNICOTT, will have much weight with those who know the "old doctor:"

HOW TO PLANT.—If you get nearly all the roots of a tree in good condition, you need remove very little if any top. If short of root, then shorten in or cut back the new growth, to compensate for loss of root; and do the same if the head of your tree needs forming, shaping—remembering always that leaf-producing branches, or top, is as essential to growth as roots.

I will now suppose that your trees are nicely heeled in—and you should heel them in when you get them, even if to be planted in half an hour—and that your well-prepared ground has been measured and staked off, at proper distances apart, for the trees; the next work is to plant them right, and be in no hurry about the work.

But I am forgetting the distances. And this is really a question I would gladly ignore—my own ideas and practice being so much at variance with others, and especially eastern orchardists. There is a wide difference in the growth of varieties of the same species of fruit tree; and there should be a difference in the space given them. Take the apple for example: a yellow Bellflower will soon occupy, and really needs, double the space ever required by a Hawthorn, Lady Apple, or Duchess of Oldenburg; and, to a greater or less extent, this holds good all through the list. Yet, eastern men tell you to plant apple trees forty to fifty feet apart! and some few western men follow suit; while others say sixteen to thirty-two feet only. Both are, in part, right enough. At the east, the large spaces are needed for other crops; and dense plantations are not demanded, as here, by the climate and meteorology, and especially high winds sweeping over treeless plains. I am, therefore, one of those advocating close planting in THE PRAIRIES. I would rather plant close, and cut away half when too thick, than not to have the PROTECTION of close plantation for the first twenty years.

For apples that attain the largest size, thirty-two feet is none too great a space after twenty or twenty-five years; for those of small growth it is more than will ever be needed. But in a small orchard, of mixed sorts—unless you are determined to devote your orchard to fruit alone—it is well enough to give all your trees all the space they will occupy when thirty or forty years old, or else plant with the intention of cutting out half when crowded; for it is inconvenient to plant and cultivate at different distances in the same plot. Perhaps we may say, the extremes for apple trees should be sixteen to twenty feet when in squares, and half intended to be sacrificed; and thirty to forty feet where all are to remain, and all, or nearly all, are of large-growing sorts. In quincunx, or diagonal plantations, a less space will do; for you will have broad diagonal spaces for the wagon and plow, and the trees a better chance to expand, in proportion to measurement by acre.

CULTIVATION.—Fruit trees need as much cultivation as corn and potatoes, and should have it—not for one year or five, but forever—or as long as they pay for it in fruit. But the cultivation should not be continued too late in the summer, lest a late and consequently immature wood-growth should ensue. This caution is especially called for in relation to all tender-wooded sorts, like the peach and pear. You can raise any kind of hoed crop you please among fruit trees. Beans, potatoes, vines, roots, &c., best; and corn good when not shading the young trees too much.

NEVER "SEED DOWN" a young orchard. Never let one of the forage "grasses" get a foothold in it. It is next to impossible to keep down "blue grass" and "June grass" when once established in an old orchard. Red clover is sometimes admissible, to check a too luxuriant wood-growth, in deep, rich loam. "Small grains" NEVER. A crop of rye, barley, oats, or wheat, is worse than "fire blight" and caterpillars among fruit trees.

A shallow-running corn plow, "cultivator," and four-tined fork, or pronged hoe, and common hoe, are the implements of cultivation. Keep the spade out of the orchard, and the large plow, too, after the trees begin to bear.

MANURING ORCHARDS.—I have left this till the last, because it is the last thing to practice, except in rare instances; as driving sand, which may be helped by clay, leached ashes, and cow manure, and barren clay—seldom found—which, after thorough drainage and exposure to winter frosts, by autumn plowing, may be made good by early applications of coarse stable or horse manure, peaty earth, and like matters. Manuring, to sustain fruitfulness, is another thing, and is not much needed in most orchards west, till the trees have been years in bearing; and, as often given at planting, it is a great damage, and sometimes death, to fruit trees. When you manure bearing orchards, let it be in autumn; spread evenly, and plow under lightly in spring, but be careful to place it where the roots are—not close to the stem! and avoid breaking roots when you plow.

Special manures are often of great moment, especially broken or dissolved bones, leached ashes, air-slaked lime, &c. Analyses of soils, analges, and experience will teach you these special wants; and care and patient watching will insure a just reward for all your WELL-DIRECTED WORK.

BROOKLYN HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

THIS Society held its regular Spring Exhibition on the 23d, 24th and 25th ult., at the Academy of Music, Brooklyn. It was the largest and best display ever made by the Society, all the contributions being choice, and worthy of exhibition in any part of the world. There was no rubbish, which is often sent to fill up. Each plant would bear careful inspection as an individual specimen, and all showed a marked improvement in the care bestowed upon them. The largest and most prominent exhibitors were L. MENAND, of Albany, and ISAAC BUCHANAN, of New York, as Commercial Gardeners; while HENRY M. BEARNES, Esq., of Williamsburgh, L. I., and JAMES HOYT, Esq., of Astoria, L. I., R. L. STUART, Esq., New York, and W. C. LANGLEY, Esq., Bay Ridge, had each a magnificent display for

a private collection, besides a large number of exhibitors who had some choice things, which added greatly to the beauty of the whole. Mr. MENAND always has exhibited, and he has done much to educate the taste for really first class plants, by exhibiting specimens of all kinds, from the most rare and costly exotic to the natives of our woods, grown as beautiful and symmetrical as it is possible. Mr. BUCHANAN'S collection of new and rare plants was very fine, and added much to the interest of the exhibition. For his magnificent display of Orchids, the Society awarded him a special premium; the *Oncidium papilio*, or Butterfly Orchid, was very singular, showing what strange forms these plants assume.

From Mr. BEARNES, a very large and choice collection of really specimen plants; a *Cyanophyllum magnificum*, eight feet high, with a perfectly straight stem and clothed from top to bottom with the most gorgeous foliage, each leaf from twenty to thirty inches in length and from six to ten inches wide, with its singular outside rib near the margin of the leaf, having the appearance of the richest cut velvet. No description can convey any idea of this plant, and this is only one of his vast number of rare plants, 160 in all. His conservatories are the finest in the country, and he is now building a new one to flower the queen of flowers, the *Victoria regia*, introducing many new and novel improvements of his own designing.

From Mr. HOYT there were some excellently grown specimens of greenhouse plants, showing the skill of his gardener.

From Mr. LANGLEY, Bay Ridge, several very large and attractive plants. An Azalea which took the first prize was well worthy of it; a *Rhynchospermum jasmminoides*, some eight feet high, giving forth its delightful fragrance, was the center of attraction. Also some new Pelargoniums, very fine.

R. L. STUART, Esq., of New York, sent a genuine Mocha Coffee Tree in full bearing, the first one ever exhibited.

A. G. BURGESS, of East New York, L. I., exhibited two large specimen plants of the *Daphne cneorum*, the best hardy evergreen plant for yards and cemetery purposes ever grown, flowers all the season and very fragrant, for which he was awarded a special premium.

A. C. CHAMBERLAIN exhibited a number of his Patent Baskets for growing plants, fruits and flowers, entirely in chemicals, which showed a vigor of growth and luxuriance of fruit and flower far beyond any mode of pot culture. In one basket was a Black Hamburg grape vine; with the fruit fully formed, as fine as any grown in greenhouses with all the care and attention that can be bestowed upon them; two peach trees, with fruit on as large as walnuts, well set and evenly distributed, growing in baskets about eight inches in diameter. As a mere ornament, no object can be more beautiful than a basket of rich, luscious grapes, or a dwarf tree covered with the ripe, blushing peach, or a basket of delicious strawberries, to carry to a sick friend, so that they can pluck them right from the stems. There were also baskets containing Azaleas, Petunias, Carnations, Roses, Fuchsias, Camellias, Pansies, Ferns, Mosses, &c., all revelling in health and vigor of bloom. Nothing can be more beautiful to present to a friend than such a basket of fruit or flowers, all alive and growing, and that will continue to grow and flourish. The Society awarded Mr. CHAMBERLAIN a special premium for his new and novel method of growing all kinds of plants, fruits and flowers.

JNO. CADNESS, of Flushing, L. I., exhibited a new seedling Petunia, named "General McClellan," the largest and finest ever seen, of strong, robust habit; flowers large, full, and very compact; of a rich rose color mottled with white, looking at a short distance like a magnificent rose. It is a free bloomer, and will be the plant for the people, and will no doubt be prized by all, as its worthy namesake now is. This was awarded a special premium, which it richly deserved.

S. I. PARDESSUS, of New York, showed a large Wardian Case, fitted up with great taste. There were also some Propagating Cases on exhibition, heated by a small lamp, for growing seeds and striking cuttings, which were much admired by the ladies, as they will greatly facilitate their operations in the garden. There were many other things well worthy of notice. The whole affair was a great success, and speaks well for the taste of the people.—M.

NOTES IN THE GARDEN.

ALTHOUGH the winter was so mild and favorable, the season at the present time is more backward than usual. The early spring flowers are coming into bloom slowly, and it is somewhat difficult to realize that a week of May has already passed.

The Pansies are peculiarly beautiful this season, the cold, moist spring being adapted to their full development, while they are every year being cultivated more generally. The German blotched and mottled varieties are more hardy, we think, than the English, though the latter give more perfect flowers according to florists' rules. The former are of a compact habit, and every way better adapted to general culture. Nothing is more showy in the spring than a bed of these Pansies, and in the cool weather of autumn they flower again most abundantly. Those who sow Pansy seed and have only a few small flowers in the heat of the summer, must not be discouraged, but wait patiently for autumn showers, when they may be agreeably disappointed. A cool and rather shady situation is best for this flower, but it will bloom freely in any situation in the spring and autumn.

The Hyacinths are now in full flower, and a little past their prime. They have been quite good this season, and though the weather has been cool we have had no injurious frosts. We take notes of several fine varieties, but there are so many good ones, and so few who plant bulbs, it is hardly worth while to enumerate.

Good Hyacinths may be raised in any ordinary loamy soil. If the garden soil is heavy clay, then remove a portion, and add good sandy loam from the woods.

The latter part of October is the best time to make Hyacinth beds, which should be from three to four feet wide. Set the bulbs from six to eight inches apart each way, and four inches deep. It is a good plan to surround the bulb, when setting, with a little clean sand. Before winter sets in cover the bed with leaves, or a little straw or litter.

In about five or six weeks after flowering, when the leaves are dead, the bulbs may be taken up, dried, and packed away in paper for fall planting. If the bed is wanted for other flowers, they may be removed in three weeks after flowering, the flower stem cut off, and the bulbs laid on a dry bed and covered with a little earth until the leaves have ripened, when they should be packed away as before recommended.

Many persons ordering Hyacinths from the seedmen and nurserymen entertain the idea that none but the double ones are desirable. This is not the case. The value of this flower depends principally upon the form of the spike and the arrangement of the single flowers or bells upon the flower stem. The truss of bloom or spike should be pyramidal, and the flowers close enough to entirely conceal the stalk.

The early Phloxes, *procumbens* and *perfoliata*, are interesting at this time, and the former is quite lively, and worthy of a little more notice than it receives.

The Jonquills are in full flower, and the early varieties of Narcissus, but of these and the early Tulips we design to speak more particularly in the next number.

The following description and engraving of an early spring flower, the *Adonis vernalis*, we take from *Hovey's Magazine*:



This *Adonis* is the only perennial species of the genus. It is a native of the north of England, in valleys, and of the south, on sunny parts of mountains. It has long been introduced to our gardens, but is rarely seen, except in the choice collections of amateur cultivators. It well deserves a place, however, in every garden not only on account of the brilliancy of its large yellow flowers, but for their earliness, appearing immediately after the frost leaves the ground, forming beautiful tufts of foliage, and producing a profusion of blossoms when there are few other flowers to cheer the advent of early spring. Our engraving represents the size of the flower, and the neat foliage of the plant.

Its cultivation is very simple. The roots are tuberous, and they should be divided and replanted in the autumn. It does not require any particular soil, but flourishes well under ordinary garden culture, in a situation exposed to the sun. It grows about six inches high. It may be also raised from seed, which should be sown as soon as gathered, as they lie in the soil a long time before they vegetate. It should find a place in every collection of hardy plants.

WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

STRAWBERRY WINE.

In response to CHARLES S. FITHIAN, I wish to say that I am not in possession of Mr. SIMS' process of manufacture. And this gives me opportunity to say that I have since received a sample of this wine from that gentleman. It is excellent in flavor. Its aroma is such as only the strawberry can yield. It is a very pleasant, and I should think would become a popular wine. The only fault that could be found with it is, that it is too sweet, except for a lady's wine. This, of course, can be remedied. Indeed, age modifies it.

On page 47, current volume of the RURAL, will be found a recipe given me by Mr. BRUSH, an experienced wine manufacturer, which may be regarded as worthy of confidence.

CURRENT PLANTATIONS.

The ease and certainty with which currants are grown in the West, renders it important that the Western RURAL readers should be reminded of the profit which attends its culture, and that now is an excellent, indeed, the time, to plant.

I visited JNO. PERIAM, Esq., on the banks of the Calumet River, the other day, and while traversing his grounds we came upon a plantation of currants. "You cultivate currants, I see?" "Yes, sir," he replied; "my crop last year brought me two dollars and a half per bushel as an average price. And they yield abundantly."

He plants the Red Dutch for market. For a white variety he grows the White Dutch. He regards these as the only two varieties worthy attention. I noticed he had been extending his plantation.

CHAPTERS FROM MY CORRESPONDENCE.

SHELTER.—D. P. WIER, an extensive orchardist of Lacon, Illinois, writes me: "I have been looking over the directions in your catalogue about planting and managing fruit trees, and think they are well enough except in the matter of protection. Here I must differ; and if twenty years among fruit trees is of any account, I am sure that protecting orchards by screens or belts on the west or north-west will produce great loss rather than benefit. For the past ten years, especially, I have been noticing it, and have uniformly found that where an orchard had a full, fair north-west exposure, it produced the most fruit; our own orchards have every exposure, so we have a fair chance to judge. Never was this more plainly shown than last year. Our orchards where thus exposed had from half a crop to a full crop." Leaving it to be inferred that when fully sheltered on the north-west there was a very poor crop. Mr. W. continues: "As a general rule, when we have a late frost in the spring, the wind is in the north-west, and with a fair exposure it keeps the

moisture in the air from condensing on the bloom. A dry freeze rarely, if ever, destroys the bloom. As good a bearing orchard as I know is out on the open prairie with a full exposure to the north-west, but with a row of high trees on the east side. Here is the whole secret. The high trees keep off the sun in frosty mornings, when the bloom is frozen, till the wind can dry them." Mr. W.'s views are directly the opposite of other old orchardists we have met on the prairies. The very surest orchards to bear we know of at the West, are on the east side of Blooming Grove, near this city. In one of them, of about 150 trees, and the first bearing orchard in the county, 32 years since it commenced bearing, there have been but two serious failures, and then several bushels of fruit were produced. To show how orchardists differ, we may say that Mr. HONOR, the proprietor of this orchard, greatly prefers shelter from the west, and the morning sun to strike fair on his trees.

Mr. WIER continues: "The dwarf pear I think in our sandy soil (near the Illinois river,) should be planted deep enough to root from the pear, as the quince roots on this soil winter-kill or burn out at the surface. The pear does best here on north-west hill-sides, in a rather poor limestone clay loam, and the steeper the slope the better. In such locations the trees start later in the spring, and the ground keeps of more uniform moisture and temperature."

NEW MULBERRY.—Mr. WIER says "about 25 years since a man brought into this neighborhood a lot of *Morus multicaulis*, intending to go into the silk business, but did not. Many of the trees the farmers bought and planted for shade. My father got a few, and among them one with a heart-shaped leaf, that bears two or three crops of fruit annually—usually three crops. The fruit is about an inch long, mottled red and black, and of a brisk, sub-acid flavor. Having Mr. DOWNING'S *Everbearing*, I hope to fruit it next year and see if it is any better."

Bloomington, Ill., 1862. F. K. FROENIX.

Horticultural Notes.

PLANTING EVERGREENS.—Dr. G. P. NORRIS, of Wilmington, Delaware, writes thus to the *Horticulturist* on evergreens: "In connection with this subject, I cannot help alluding to the impositions practiced on the ignorant public. Unfortunately to the many, a tree is a tree, and if it have some branches and no roots, why, no matter, it is a tree. I have seen, on a cold, windy March morning,—of all times in the year the most propitious for the removal of the evergreen family,—cart loads of these so-called trees 'auctioned' off. Many, it is true, although of some size, brought but the ten cents; but they were very dear, even at that price. Farmers, horticultural novices, and others, by these rootless trees, take them home, and devote as much time to planting as they would to a fine tree; then wonder they don't grow—why they have no look with their trees. Many well-intentioned persons are thereby discouraged, and resolve to never again make such a profitless investment; and horticultural progress is thereby much retarded. Now, would the advice reach the ears of those for whom it is intended, (but, unfortunately, it won't,) we would say, go to reliable nurserymen; pay a fair price; trees can't be grown for nothing; move them late in spring, after the cold March winds are over; see the trees removed yourself, and if a few very fine ones only are desired, take up part of a ball with them; prepare the ground for their reception carefully; give the holes at least double the circumference that you have seen for a tree; then, not going to the subsoil, place the tree with the ball slightly elevated above the surface of the ground; keep the ground around stirred and mulched during the hot months, and, take my word for it, you will not see your trees languish or die. If only a few strong, quick-growing evergreens are wanted, and especially if the soil be poor, select the Austrian or Scotch Pines. Our evergreens are more injured by the raw winds than by the intense cold, but the two varieties of pines above mentioned will defy any weather, and will grow on the most exposed situations. Everybody knows that the Norway Fir is perfectly hardy, and improves with age in this respect, contrasting very favorably with the Balsam Fir, which unfortunately often looks shabby with age. The European Silver Fir is another whose hardiness is undoubted; it is a slow grower when young, but after becoming established, oftentimes grows into one of the noblest of trees. The Hemlock, although succeeding better in moist soils, grows well on the banks of the Hudson. The Red Cedar, although not often offered by the nurserymen, and of very slow growth, is able to stand any winter; it unfortunately browns at the time when we most desire to see it green. In enumerating, the Arbor Vitae must not be overlooked; and we think by all odds the Siberian has most claims to attention; of the Golden the less said the better. The Cedar of Lebanon, to those who desire more of a collection, is thought to be the finest evergreen of Europe."

Where large trees are transplanted, the advice to secure a ball of earth is well, but many, to obtain a ball of earth around the main stem, sacrifice the greater portion of the feeding roots, which extend beyond this carefully-preserved ball. In transplanting young evergreens from the nursery, it is only necessary to take up without injuring the roots materially, and keep them moist until they are transplanted.

IN-DOOR GARDENING.—As this is at present so much patronized, and as the taste for having our rooms ornamented with plants is so much extended of late, I must say a word or two on the plan I adopt, and which affords me the gratification of having a constant supply of flowers from December until the genial spring ushers in the many welcome plants and shrubs which furnish our vases with cut flowers. At this moment I have my rooms decorated with some very fine specimens of hyacinths, tulips, and lily of the valley, which at this dull season are much admired by all who see them. I have a very small green-house heated by a stove, and into this I bring the pots containing the bulbs or other plants in succession; the rear of my house is in a northern aspect, so that in winter we seldom have the benefit of the rays of the sun. In October, I obtained the bulbs, &c., and had them potted in compost, and then plunged into a bed, and covered with coal ashes and cinders. I let them remain under earth for about five weeks, and then placed them in a cool frame, and after a short time I took them into the green-house, where they very soon began to show signs of bloom. On the 23d of last month, I had a very fine box of lily of the valley in full blossom in the drawing room. I quite agree with my namesake "E. A. M.," "that a little more or less water, air, and light, are just the very things upon which depend the difference between beautiful, healthy flowers, or poor, scraggy, ill-conditioned plants;" but I don't think that any amount of care will afford the same style of plants or flowers grown in a room, as you have if you possess the advantage of plenty of light, air, and a nice growing atmosphere. Every one cannot indulge in a miniature stove, but to those really caring to have a supply of flowers for their rooms early in the season, the advantage of a green-house heated by a stove is decidedly far better than any amount of care one can bestow in a sitting room. The great desideratum is to preserve the air cells or lungs of the plants free from dust or smoke, &c., and in a green-house you can give them a shower-bath with a syringe every morning, which effects this object. In a sitting room this would not be possible, nor could we often afford sufficient space for a plant case. Certainly there are many persons who could not devote sufficient time or means to the care or erection of a green-house, and in this instance the plant case must be useful; but I should say that one which would contain as many plants as are described by "E. A. M." would be nearly as large as a green-house of a moderate size.—*Gardeners' Chronicle*.

NEWBURGH BAY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The following are the officers of this Society for the present year, as we learn from the *Horticulturist*: President—H. W. BARGENAT, Esq. Vice Presidents—O. S. HATHAWAY, Robert Sterling. Recording Secretary—Eugene W. Gray. Corresponding Secretary—J. C. DENNISON. Treasurer—Alfred Post. Executive Committee—James Daniel Smith, J. H. H. Chapman, Charles Dubois, W. D. Barnes, Enoch Carter, Daniel T. Weed, J. F. Van Vort, Henry Cornell, J. M. Barrett, T. H. Roe.

Domestic Economy.

AN IMPROVED WHITEWASH.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER.—Much is said of the brilliant stucco whitewash on the east of the President's house at Washington. The following is a recipe for making it, with some additional improvements learned by experiment:

Take half a bushel of nice, unslaked lime, slake it with boiling water, covering it during the process, to keep in the steam. Strain the liquor through a small sieve or strainer, and add to it a peck of clean salt, previously well dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice, mixed to a thin paste, and stirred in boiling hot; half a pound of powdered Spanish whiting, and a pound of clean glue, which has been previously dissolved by first soaking it well and then hanging it over a slow fire, in a small kettle within a larger one, filled with water. Add five gallons of hot water to the whole mixture, stir it well, and let it stand a few days covered from the dirt. It should be put on quite hot; for this purpose it can be kept in a kettle on a portable furnace.

It is said that about one pint of this mixture will cover a square yard upon the outside of a house, if properly applied. Brushes, more or less fine, may be used, according to the neatness of the job required. It retains its brilliancy for many years. There is nothing of the kind that will compare with it, either for outside or inside walls. Coloring matter may be put in, and made of any shade you like. Spanish brown, stirred in, will make a red or pink, more or less deep, according to quantity. A delicate tinge of this is very pretty for inside walls. Finely pulverized common clay, well mixed with Spanish brown before it is stirred into the mixture, makes it a lilac color. Lampblack, in moderate quantities, makes a slate color, very suitable for the outside of buildings. Yellow ochre stirred in makes a yellow wash; but chrome goes further, and makes a prettier color. It would be best to experiment on a shingle and let it dry.

I am told green must not be mixed with lime; the lime destroys the color, and the color has an effect on the whitewash which makes it crack and peel. When walls have been badly smoked, and you wish to have them a clean white, it is well to squeeze indigo plentifully through a bag into the water you use before it is stirred into the whole mixture. If a larger quantity than five gallons is wanted, the same proportions should be observed.

Will some one tell the way to make black ink powder, such as the druggist has? M. April, 1862.

COOKIES, CAKES, &c.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER.—Inclosed you will find some recipes for Cakes, Cookies, &c., which, if you deem worth while, please publish. Perhaps they may be of some benefit to a few of your numerous readers.

GOOD COOKIES WITHOUT EGGS.—One cup sugar; one cup cream; half cup butter; one teaspoon saleratus; a little caraway seed; flour to roll.

PLAIN FRIED CAKES.—One cup sugar; two eggs; one cup sour milk; one teaspoon saleratus; four tablespoons butter; flour to roll.

CHEAP CAKE.—One cup sugar; three eggs; one teaspoon saleratus; one cup sour cream; three cups flour; one teaspoon extract of lemon.

SOFT GINGERBREAD.—Four eggs; one cup molasses; half cup butter; one cup sour cream; one teaspoon saleratus; three cups flour; one teaspoon of ginger.

JOHNNY CAKE.—One quart sour milk; four eggs; one tablespoon molasses; one cup flour; meal sufficient to make a thin batter.—R. A. B.

TO DETECT EXPLOSIVE COAL OIL.—Many disasters having been occasioned by the use of explosive coal oil, the following recipe for ascertaining whether or not the article is explosive, may not be out of place.—Pour a small quantity into a saucer and bring a lighted match slowly down to it. If explosive, the oil will blaze and flash up almost like powder; if not explosive, it will not burn at all. The latter only is safe for use. The very light coal and rock oils should be used with great caution for burning in lamps, as they are much more volatile, and equally as dangerous as the old explosive lamp mixtures of alcohol and turpentine. The burning oils which are most commonly used now are of a much lower specific gravity than those that were in common use about eighteen months ago. They are quite cheap, clear, free from the fetid smell of old coal oils, and not so liable to smoke; but one pint of the old brandy-colored oil gave as much light as a quart of the clear, light oil.

PLUM OR CHERRY CHARLOTTE.—Stone a quart of ripe plums or cherries, and stew them with one pound of brown sugar, then cut slices of buttered bread and lay them around the sides and in the bottom of a deep dish, pour in the fruit boiling hot, cover close, and set away to cool gradually. When cold, serve with sweet cream.—ELIZA S., Philadelphia, N. Y., 1862.

GOOD GINGER COOKIES.—Three cups of molasses; two teaspoons of alum; three tablespoons of saleratus; two teaspoons of ginger; eighteen tablespoons of melted butter; twelve tablespoons of hot water. Mix soft and bake in a quick oven.

HONEY SIROP.—I am anxious to know how to make honey sirup. The ingredients are white sugar, cream tartar and water. Will some one please give me a recipe?—A SUBSCRIBER'S WIFE, Chicago, Ill., 1862.

STRAWBERRY WINE.—Will E. SIMS, of Indiana, please give his recipe for Strawberry Wine through the RURAL, for the benefit of its many readers?—W. F. S., Camden, N. Y., 1862.

CREAM CAKE.—Four cups flour; three cups sugar; one cup butter; one cup sour cream; one teaspoonful of saleratus; five eggs. This will make a nice jelly cake.—MRS. E. H. B.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THERE IS NO USE TALKING about any other Saleratus except D. B. DE LAND & Co.'s Chemical Saleratus. It is just the thing that every good housekeeper needs. It is unadulterated, and is perfectly healthy and nutritious, and gives immense satisfaction to all who have used it. It is also uniform in quality and in its results, which is a very desirable quality in any chemical compound. It is manufactured and for sale at wholesale by the proprietors, at Fairport, Monroe Co., N. Y., and for sale by all retail dealers in the country, and by all reliable wholesale dealers in Rochester, Syracuse, Buffalo, Detroit, Cleveland, Toledo, Chicago, Milwaukee, Grand Rapids, &c., &c.

Ladies' Department.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] LINES "ON A LOCK OF HAIR."

This little lock of silken hair, 'Tis but a simple thing, And yet to every shingling thread A thousand memories cling.

Of hears left sad and lone, And of a dreary, aching void Within the walls of home.

Of the rosy morning dawns I strain my eyes to see Her fairy form, and list to hear Sweet tones of childish glee.

She comes not, and the days seem long, Her fond caress I miss, The pressure of her little hand, Her fervent, good-night kiss.

This little lock of sunny hair I gaze on it with tears, And yet my saddened spirit looks Beyond the flight of years, When I the little one shall meet— If I but live aright—

In that fair land where flowers ne'er fade, And where death leaves no blight. Republic, Ohio, 1862. L. A. S.

EVERY-DAY LIFE.

BY LEAD PENCIL, ESQ.

"Do not do it, EMMA—pray do not do it. You had far better cultivate your affections than give them such a blow as will result if you refuse to speak to your husband after this trifling emette this morning. You were both wrong."

"But, Aunt—" "No, no, do not talk now. You are in no mood for it. You had better far think a little while. You have had no serious, rational thoughts this morning; not one. You must give up, this once, and say not a word more until you have thoughtfully reviewed the whole cause of this morning's unhappiness."

"Hold, I say, EMMA; before you say anything to bolster up your self-righteousness, you had better analyze your acts, your position, your words, your feelings, toward your husband. Discover, if you can, anything beautiful, commendable, worthy, or justifiable in them. Do not hasten to assert that you do until you have carefully and calmly thought of the whole subject. And, pray, do not dwell upon what he said or did, but upon what you did and said. No matter what he said or did, you are not to refer to it at all. He has got his own words and acts to answer for and repent of. If he did wrong you have no excuse for doing so. Your own acts and words are what you are responsible for—are what you should review; and if wrong, repent of. There, EMMA, I'll leave you alone an hour, and if you will do what I ask you to do, you will be happier when I return; and it will be the most profitable hour you ever spent in its relations to your future life. And one thing more before I leave,—remember that in all our intercourse with others, in every day life, we are to cultivate and develop our highest, purest affections—the affections that are based upon charity toward all, now, and constantly."

It is not LEAD PENCIL'S purpose to detail the cause of this conversation, or the sequel, here. It may hereafter be written as an interesting and instructive lesson of life. But the object here, and now, is to say a word of the importance of cultivating the affections. Beyond all doubt they are to be cultivated; and in proportion as they are cultivated they are developed; and in proportion as they are developed our lives and the lives of those with whom we associate are made happier and holier. Every day, and everywhere, may we see the evidences of the importance of this self-culture of the heart. We can cultivate the appetite to desire what we now loathe; the eye to detect what we do not see; the ear to catch sounds we do not now hear; the hand to execute that for which it has now no skill. So the higher nature may be cultivated—either to create discord, distrust, and to destroy all that is good, and pure, and peaceable in the family, or to build up a superstructure of the highest pleasures, based upon our affections.

How to cultivate the affections is best told by the following paragraph from an old scrap-book:—"In the intercourse of social life, it is by little acts of watchful kindness, recurring daily and hourly—and opportunities of doing kindnesses if sought for are ever starting up—it is by words, by tones, by gestures, by looks, that affection is won and preserved. He who neglects trifles, yet boasts that whenever a great sacrifice is called for he shall be ready to make it, will rarely be loved. The likelihood is that he will not make it; and if he does, it will be much rather for his own sake than his neighbors'."

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

HOW TO AVOID A BAD HUSBAND.

- 1. NEVER marry for wealth. A woman's life consists not in these things that she possesses. 2. NEVER marry a fop, or one who struts about dandy-like, in his silk gloves and ruffles, with silvered cane, and rings on his fingers. Beware! there is a trap. 3. NEVER marry a niggard, or close-fisted, mean, sordid man, who saves every penny, or spends it grudgingly. Take care, lest he stint you to death. 4. NEVER marry a stranger, or one whose character is not known, or tested. Some females jump right into the fire, with their eyes wide open. 5. NEVER marry a mope or drone, one who drags and draggles through life, one foot after another, and lets things take their chances. 6. NEVER marry a man who treats his mother and sister unkindly, or indifferently. Such treatment is a sure indication of meanness and wickedness. 7. NEVER, on any account, marry a gambler, a profane person, one who in the least speaks lightly of God, or religion. Such a man can never make a good husband. 8. NEVER marry a sloven, a man who is negligent of his person or dress, and is filthy in his habits. The external appearance is an index to the heart. 9. SHUN the rake as a snake, a viper, a very demon. 10. Finally, never marry a man who is addicted to the use of ardent spirits. Depend upon it, you are better off alone than you would be were you tied to a man whose breath is polluted, and whose vitals are being gnawed out by alcohol. In the choice of a wife, take the obedient daughter of a good mother. LOUISE S. Ledyard, N. Y., 1862.

THE WOMEN AND THE WAR.

At the very beginning of the present unholy rebellion, the patriotism of Northern women was made apparent in a thousand channels. No labor so severe, no task so arduous, no danger so great, no sacrifice so momentous, but Northern mothers, wives, and sisters, proved equal to the duties imposed, the hardships encountered, and the offerings demanded, in the defence of Liberty and Law. Numberless incidents exhibiting this disposition have passed under observation. It has been our desire to place them on record, and we now offer the following to show that the females of to-day are worthy of the same high honors so proudly awarded to the mothers and daughters of the Revolution:

THE HEROINE OF NEWBERN.—Mrs. Brownell, wife of Orderly Sergeant R. S. Brownell, of the 5th Rhode Island Volunteers, accompanied her husband, who was severely wounded at Newbern, to New York, in the Cossack, and is now at the hospital of the Soldiers' Relief Association, at 194 Broadway, tending to the wants of her husband, and assisting in nursing the soldiers who still remain at that place. Mrs. Brownell was with the 3d Rhode Island regiment at the battle of Bull Run, having been adopted as the "child of the regiment" by Gen. Burnside, then colonel. She was on the field at the battle of Roanoke Island, in spite of the many efforts to keep her out of the way of danger. At the battle of Newbern she exhibited that presence of mind and bravery which proved her a woman of the most heroic character. She was on the field during the whole of the engagement, attending to the wounded, and giving encouragement by her fortitude and presence to the soldiers. When the standard bearer of the 6th regiment fell, she seized the banner, and while carrying it across the field received a wound. She has brought with her a Secessia rifle which she found after the battle, and which she considers a prize of no little value. The ladies of the hospital are much interested in the brave "child of the regiment," and bestow upon her all the kindness which she merits.

MISS DEBBIE A. HUGHES, M. D.—Early in life Miss Hughes gave her attention to the study of medicine, and graduated with honor. When the dark cloud of war hovered over our country, and the call came for noble, self-sacrificing women to volunteer as nurses to our "Grand Army," she was among the first to answer it—among the first to give her services; and heroically, faithfully has she labored ever since for the poor soldier, until recently, when she procured a furlough to visit her childhood's home, where she met the "Angel Death," who bore her to that bright, happy "bourne," we all hope to reach. A lady, who is herself engaged in caring for the sick and wounded soldiers, writes to the Utica Herald:—"She was a nurse in Columbia College Hospital during my stay there; and I shall ever remember her dear, pale, interesting face, (which I had a fine opportunity of studying as she sat opposite me at the table,) and many a poor fellow, whose life she was the means of saving, will remember her, too, and find his eye moist when he learns she is 'no more.' Her labors are over, but the thanks of Oneida county are due her; for some of the number she successfully nursed, came from the regiments recruited in dear old Oneida. It was her hand that closed the eyes of one, and composed his limbs in death. It was to her he looked the thanks his tongue could no longer utter; and all that is now left us is to speak the deserved praise she cannot hear. When we meet around the Father's Throne, we shall doubtless find her name enrolled with that of Ben Adhem, 'the lover of mankind.'"

A WOMAN APPOINTED MAJOR.—Governor Yates, of Illinois, has paid a rather unusual but well-merited compliment to Mrs. Reynolds, wife of Lieut. Reynolds, of Co. A, 17th Illinois, and a resident of Peoria. Mrs. Reynolds has accompanied her husband through the greater part of the campaign through which the 17th has passed, sharing with him the dangers and privations of a soldier's life. She was present at the battle of Pittsburg Landing, and like a ministering angel, attended to the wants of as many of the wounded and dying soldiers as she could, thus winning the gratitude and esteem of the brave fellows by whom she was surrounded. Gov. Yates, hearing of her heroic and praiseworthy conduct, presented her with a commission as Major in the army, the document conferring the well-merited honor being made out with all due formality, and having attached the great seal of the State. Probably no lady in America will ever again have such a distinguished military honor conferred upon her. Mrs. Reynolds is at present in Peoria, but will leave to join her regiment in a day or two.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—The following from the Cincinnati Times will give our readers who have done nothing for the Government something to think of:

A day or two ago a volunteer, about to rejoin his regiment, advertised that he would take letters for his comrades of the same regiment. He received a great many letters and packages containing small donations from loved ones at home. There was one person who attracted more attention than the rest. She was a girl of seventeen summers, scantily but neatly dressed, and but for the care which marked every feature of her countenance, would have been termed pretty.

"This letter," said she to the lady who received her, "is for my brother. Will it reach him, do you think?"

"It will, certainly." "I am so glad! There is a dollar in it, madam, for my brother. It is a small sum to send him, (and the tears filled her eyes,) but it is my last dollar!"

"Your last dollar?" "Yes. You see, since my brother went to war, I am left alone with my poor old mother. Work has been scarce, and I can barely make enough to live on. But when we heard how our soldiers were suffering, our hearts were much pained, and mother and I have been grieving over the fate of my poor brother. We had only a dollar, and we send it to him."

FEMALE AUCTIONEERS.—The ladies of Monroe, Southern Illinois, who are organized as a soldiers' aid society, gathered a load of corn, last week, given them by the farmers, drove it to town, and sold it at auction, (a young lady being auctioneer,) at four cents above the market price, the money to go for supplies for sick and wounded soldiers.

TO PARENTS.—Parents will recollect that in order to cause their children to love them, they must carefully manifest their love to their children; and in order to induce their children to speak the truth at all times, the parent or guardian should be careful never to deceive them.

Choice Miscellany.

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

THE following sketch of the renowned young German poet and soldier, KORNER, together with one or two of his stirring battle songs, will, I trust, not be unacceptable to your readers, especially as at this time there are so many of the brave countrymen of KORNER found in the army of the Union, fighting in the same good cause of freedom and patriotism to which the young poet-soldier sacrificed his life. Besides, among the soldiers of our own country there are many of her first literary men and students, who have entered her service in this the hour of peril. To these sons of genius who have thus heroically girded on the sword at the call of duty, this battle song of a noble compatriot will be a fitting memento.

CARL THEODOR KORNER was born in Dresden, September 23d, 1791, and was the son of an honorable counselor of appeals. In early life, THEODOR was considered of a feeble constitution, and his course of study was retarded on that account; but, by the practice of gymnastic exercises, he soon overcame this feebleness, and became one of the most expert in swimming, in riding, and as a fencer. With increasing bodily health and strength, he devoted himself to study, and acquired a knowledge of history, mathematics, and philosophy,—which constituted the favorite subjects of study at this period,—not neglecting, however, to give attention to poetry and music as lighter accomplishments, to which his tastes inclined him. The distinguished poets, SCHILLER and OCHLENSCHLAGER, were intimate friends of his family; and, doubtless, to their acquaintance and intercourse he was indebted for the direction and stimulus given to his own genius at this early period, and the remainder of his life.

At the age of seventeen, KORNER was sent to a school at Freyburg, to learn the art of mining, which he then expected to follow as a profession; but the muses still held sway over his mind and heart, and at the close of a year he left Freyburg, returning to his father's house, where soon afterward he edited and published his first poetic productions, entitled "Buds."

During the year 1810, KORNER went to Leipzig for the purpose of spending some time at the University. This was a period of great excitement throughout Europe, and the students of the Universities were in great commotion; but while abstaining from any active participation in these strifes, yet it is evident he there imbibed that passionate love of liberty that afterward took possession of his whole being.

From Leipzig he went to Berlin, to prosecute his studies still further; but an attack of fever and ague led him to finally resort to Vienna to recruit his health by a change of climate. In the latter place, his literary career may be said to have begun, as for a long period he devoted himself to writing for the stage, of which he became a director. Here, in the short space of fifteen months, by the exercise of his powerful mind and varied talents, he rose to eminence, and his productions of this period were numerous and eminently successful. In the capital of Austria, he enjoyed the friendship of HUMBLDOLT, SCHLEGEL, and other distinguished persons.

The German States were now arming against a French invasion; and although upon the eve of marriage to a young lady whom he deeply loved, KORNER laid aside the pen for the sword, the bridal dress he exchanged for the soldier's uniform, and the nuptials with Death.

KORNER entered the volunteer corps of Von Lutzuw, and soon attained the rank of Lieutenant. He thus wrote to his father: "I must forth; I must oppose my breast to the waves of this storm. Could I, think you, stand aloof, contented to celebrate with weak inspiration the success of my conquering brethren?"

The first battle in which he was engaged occurred on May 12th, 1813. On the morning before the onset, he composed one of his most wonderful songs, "The War Song." On the 17th June, Von Lutzuw's corps was surrounded by the enemy, and Lieut. KORNER was sent forward to seek an explanation, as an armistice had previously been concluded. The officer who met him treacherously struck KORNER with his sword, but the faithful charger he rode bore him back to his comrades. This was the signal for renewed hostilities. Meanwhile KORNER had taken refuge in the woods, attended by a comrade, where, a reconnoitering party appeared; but by his admirable presence of mind the Lieutenant saved himself and comrade. The night was spent in the woods; and under a tree, expecting to die from his wound, he wrote a

FAREWELL TO LIFE.

My deep wound burns, my pale lips quake in death; I feel my fainting heart resign its strife, And reaching now the limits of my life, Lo, to Thy will I yield my parting breath.

Yet many a dream hath charmed my youthful eye; And must life's airy visions all depart? Oh, surely no; for all that fired my heart To rapture here, shall live with me on high.

And that fair form that won my earliest love, That my young spirit prize! all else above, "And now adored as freedom, now as love, Stands in seraphic guise before me now; And as my fading senses ebb away, It beckons me on high to realms of endless day.

Soon after KORNER'S recovery from this wound, he returned to Leipzig, and thence to Berlin. He soon took his position again in the corps of Von Lutzuw, and with it was ordered to the right bank of the Elba. On the 11th August, hostilities again commenced, and nine days after, the corps attacked a transport train attended by two regiments. While KORNER was reading the following remarkable piece from his note book to a companion, as he had just penciled it down, the signal for attack was given. The enemy was beaten back, and in the retreat, while foremost in pursuit, KORNER received a ball, which passed through the spine, and he soon expired.

Thus died, in his twenty-second year, one of the most gifted and patriotic bards of modern times. Over his remains a monument was erected, bearing "The Lyre and Sword." His countrymen hold the name of THEODOR KORNER sacred, and among the illustrious of the "Fatherland," no name is more revered than that of the patriotic bard of Germany. The following translation of the "Sword Song" is from a European journal:

Thou sword upon my belted vest, What means thy glittering polished crest, Thus in my ardent glowing breast Raising a flame?—Hurrah!

"A horseman brave supports my blade, The weapon of a freeman made; For him I shine—for him I'll wade Through blood and death—Hurrah!"

Yes, my good sword, I still am free, And fond affection bear to thee, As if thou wert betrothed to me, My first dear bride—Hurrah!

"Soldier of freedom, then I'm thine; For thee alone my blade shall shine,— When, soldier, shall I call thee mine, Joined in the field?—Hurrah!"

Soon shall our bridal morn arise; When the shrill trumpet's summons flies, And red gins flash along the skies, We'll join our hands—Hurrah!

"O, sacred union! Haste away, Ye tardy moments of delay,— I long, my bridegroom, for the day To be thy bride—Hurrah!"

Then thy cling to the scabbard—why; Thou messenger of destiny, So wild, so fond of battle cry, Why cling'st thou there?—Hurrah!

"Though fond in battle fields to serve, I hold myself in dread reserve The cause of Freedom to preserve,— For this I stay—Hurrah!"

Then still in narrow compass rest; Ere a long space thou shalt be blest, Within my ardent grasp compress, Ready for fight—Hurrah!

"Oh, let me not too long await; I love the gory field of fate, Where death's rich roses grow late In bloody blooms—Hurrah!"

Then forth! quick from the scabbard fly, Thou treasure of the soldier's eye,— Come, to the scene of slaughter hie, Thy cherished home—Hurrah!

O, glorious thus in nuptial tie To wed beneath heaven's canopy! Bright as a sunbeam of the sky Glitters your bride—Hurrah!

Forth, then, thou messenger of strife, Thou German soldier's plighted wife; Who feels not renovated life When clasping thee?—Hurrah!

While in thy scabbard at thy side, I seldom gaze on thee, my bride; Now heaven has bid us ne'er divide,— Forever joined—Hurrah!

Then glowing to my lips I'll press, And all my ardent vows confess; O, cursed be he beyond redress Who'd these forsake—Hurrah!

Let joy sit on thy polished eyes, While glancing sparks flashing rise,— Our marriage day dawn in the skies, My bride of steel—Hurrah!

Penfield, Mon. Co., N. Y., 1862. J. L. E.

THE LITERARY QUACK.

THEN there is the quack literary, whose vessel is empty, for its own part, but who borrows the wine of another man's vintage, which he filters through it, drop by drop, till it gains a kind of second hand flavor of the grape, which imposes upon the uninitiated; who knows nothing by original education, and must read up for every paltry article as it is ordered; who talks of his hard work, and bemoans himself as a slave of the press, if he gives a couple of days to clothing with his own words another man's researches, and the facts which have taken years to collect and collate; who steals thoughts as audaciously as a jackdaw steals spoons, and never knew what it was to do a day's independent digging in the literary mine; who is perpetually trying to make bricks without straw and to weave cloth without thread; who writes for just so much the line, without having anything to say, and carries his brains to market as a farmer's wife carries her eggs. Not unfrequently the quack literary is seen in high places; for he has the climbing faculty of the ape, and can gather himself into a smaller space than a full-grown man.

The quack literary is a good listener, and great in the power of adaptation. He can take a subject out of your own mouth, adopt the information you yourself have given him not a moment before, put it into new shape, dress it in new clothes, and dandle it before your eyes so deftly that you do not know your own again.

But it is as critic that he shines in the brightest splendor of his phosphorescent light. Seated on the throne of judgment, and with his inky thunderbolt in his hand, he is the Jupiter Tonans of his order. What matters it to him that the writer has for years toiled with good, hard, honest, unsparring work, to perfect that book of his? What matters it if every part has been well verified, every assertion dug up from its roots? A dash of the pen, a flourish of the inky thunderbolt, and the author lies at the foot of the throne, smirched and scorched. The world which reads does not know that the writer of the hostile review calculated his work by its money worth only, that he knew nothing whatever of the subject but what he found in the book itself, and that his sole object was to write a telling article which should insure his re-employment. — R. I. Schoolmaster.

TIME'S VARIED PACE.

THERE are few things more strange than the different pace with which, in different minds and hearts, time seems to tread his onward course. To the little child, a year appears almost endless; to the full-grown man, it seems in memory but a few days, and those so confused with the days that had preceded them, that he can with difficulty disentangle, and fix the limits in his thoughts of any single period. When he attempts to review a year, and assign to it the events which marked its progress, he will probably reckon among them the occurrences of some previous year, perhaps far from that he is now contemplating, but which, with its companions, has sunk into the boundless abyss of the past. To the sorrowful, time's barque seems to be becalmed, and the slow, stagnant current on which it floats seems scarcely able to move onwards. They wake in the morning, to find themselves only where they fell asleep at night, the same sad scene around, the same dreary desert before; while to the gay and light-hearted the voyage is all too rapid—they would fain linger and revel in the sunshine which irradiates a prospect so beautiful and so tempting. But no; the barque bounds on, and ere they thought their sails were set, they have been whirled from one end of the year to the other. And yet time neither hastens nor retards its pace; its course is even and silent; it flows out drop by drop from the eternal fountain.

INGRATITUDE is so deadly a poison that it destroys the very bosom in which it is harbored.

Sabbath Musings.

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

WHERE SHALL I GO EXCEPT TO THEE?

BY MISS M. HOUSE.

THAT blest retreat, the throne of prayer, I'll turn my weary footsteps there. Thy presence, LORD, I'll humbly seek, And place my offering at Thy feet; A heart with tears of sorrow stained, Words that proceed from lips unfeigned. For when the heart has weary grown Of earthward joys, which lately shone, Of hollow friendship, coldly free, Where shall I go except to Thee?

LORD, make me humble; keep, I pray, My feet from stumbling in the way; From fashion's high and haughty mien, From pleasure's dazzling, gilded sheen, From every gay enchantment given To lure me from the path to heaven,— When these temptations compass me, Where shall I go except to Thee?

And may my footsteps never stray From the Strait Gate and Narrow Way, Ne'er found in any way but this, Which leads to joy and happiness. And when the blessed Rest draws nigh, And we lay these pilgrim vestments by, Grant me that Rest,—to me allot A crown of glory which fadeth not. Catlin, Chemung Co., N. Y., 1862.

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

"MARY'S DEAD!"

"MARY'S dead!" The words were no less painful than unexpected. How sadly they fell upon my soul, after the joyous greeting had passed between my schoolmate and myself, from whom I had been a long time separated. MARY had been the schoolmate of each of us, and was loved by all who knew her.

SARAH related to me that evening a particular account of the last hours of MARY. She had just completed her educational course at a leading Seminary, when she was prostrated by the fearful malarial fever which brought her suddenly to the grave. After she had been sick for a short time, the attending physician, who was a near relative, felt assured that she could not recover. Standing one side of the apartment, endeavoring to prepare himself to calmly reveal to her his sad conviction, she suddenly exclaimed,

"My dear uncle, you do not think I can recover, do you?"

"I consider your recovery doubtful," he answered, as he stepped hastily to her bed-side. After her emotions had somewhat subsided, she clasped his hand, saying, "I thank you, dear uncle, for your frankness. And now, tell me, oh! tell me, what I must do to prepare to meet my God. You know how I have passed my youth—a thoughtless girl in the circles of fashion—and that I am as ignorant of spiritual duties as a little child."

It was but too true. MARY'S sainted mother died in her infancy, and her proud father had lavished upon his only child all the advantages which wealth could procure. But her training had been of such a nature as to keep from her mind all thoughts of solemn realities connected with human life. Now, she confronted the dread messenger whom all must meet, and, sad thought! unprepared. The kind, Christian physician, prayed with MARY, and gave her the best instruction in his power. MARY'S own thoughts went out with remarkable calmness to Him who always delights to hear and reward with blessings the feeblest utterances of sincere desire. She grew calm and cheerful even in the presence of Death, and had sweet peace from looking unto, and trusting in, Jesus. On the third day thereafter, faintly uttering the words, "Mother—SAVIOUR—I come," she peacefully breathed out her sweet young life to Him who gave it.

Reader, are you prepared to enter eternity? It is a kind question. Do not evade it. Is there a subject of greater importance which can engage your attention? If you are not prepared, can you have a sufficient excuse for neglecting your soul and your SAVIOUR while in health? Rarely can one, while sinking under the weight of pain and disease, secure that peace which follows reconciliation with God. MARY did; but few do, or can. God has kindly withheld from us definite knowledge with regard to the time of our departure from earth, that we may be saved needless pain concerning the event. Shall we abuse his mercy? We should be ever ready. Truly, "Now is the accepted time, and now is the day of salvation." A. T. E. C. Wadhams' Mills, N. Y., 1862.

If we dare judge at all, it seems as if those were failures who die before the time, worn out by kicking against the pricks,—trying to do the work laid out for many hands. We cannot get from God an extra life; and the more we concentrate into the beginning of our time, the sooner comes the demand for rest, which must be obeyed, due allowance first being made for an increase of strength by exercise. Do not all know at least one life so shortened by earnest, faithful struggles? It is this same endeavor to develop all sides at once, to grasp more than the hands were made to hold, which drives many a man of talent to intemperance, to supply a temporary power which nature refuses to grant.

If one should give me a dish of sand, and tell me there were particles of iron in it, I might look for them with my eyes, and search for them with my clumsy fingers, and be unable to detect them; but let me take a magnet and sweep through it, and how would it draw to itself the almost invisible particles, by the mere power of attraction!—The unthankful heart, like my finger in the sand, discovers no mercies; but let the thankful heart sweep through the day, and as the magnet finds the iron, so it will find in every hour some heavenly blessings; only, the iron in God's sand is gold.

COULD the habitual swearer only see the list of his oaths, as taken down by the recording angel, he would never suspect that it was the work of a man; but he would suppose it was the outpouring of some satanic spirit who had devoted all the energies of his mind to the task of reviling his Maker. And though he might be a brave man, his knees would knock like Belshazzar's when he saw the handwriting on the wall; and the pen would drop from his nerveless grasp, if he were required to write his signature to the list and acknowledge it as his deed.

A MAN may go to heaven without health, without riches, without honors, without friends; but he can never get there without Christ.—Dyer.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



"ENTRENCHED at Yorktown is the foe, Where, in the days of yore, Britain received the deadly blow That drove her from our shore. On to the final conflict, on! Ye men with battle scars; The gloom that wrapped the land is gone— God bless the Stripes and Stars!"

ROCHESTER, N. Y., MAY 10, 1862.

THE WAR'S PROGRESS.

FACTS, SCENES, INCIDENTS, ETC.

The Engagement at South Mills.

The Fortress Moore correspondent of the Philadelphia Press has obtained the following particulars of the recent engagement at South Mills, N. C., from the returned wounded prisoners:

The battle seems to have been an affair of some magnitude, from their account of it, meager as it is. From what I learn, it appears that, in accordance with orders from General Burnside, and in fulfillment of the grand plan of General McClellan—that of cutting off the coast water communication of the rebellious States—Brigadier-General Jesse L. Reno, of Pennsylvania, moved the troops composing his brigade to Elizabeth City in transports, where he effected a landing under the cover of our gunboats.

After the landing, which took some little time, the column of march was quickly formed, and the troops marched fifteen miles in an enemy's country, and over marshes and swamps that had hitherto been considered almost impassable. Beside the difficulties of the march, the rebels appeared in force at several places on the march and offered battle, but they would always run after a few shots from the Union troops. Thus advancing and fighting, they went ahead until late in the afternoon.

I will violate no parole when I inform you of the object of the expedition. The Norfolks drive a very profitable trade through the Dismal Swamp canal. The canal runs through the Dismal Swamp, so celebrated for its morasses and lakes, its malaria, the noxious insects and reptiles that infest it, and as being a haunt, secure from intrusion, for the negro who escapes from his master. To destroy the locks on this canal, and thus cut off communication with Norfolk, was the object of the expedition.

About four o'clock in the afternoon, (Friday, the 16th of April,) the enemy was met in some force, in a very strong position, at an insignificant place known to the residents of that region as South Mills. Here, our brave men engaged the enemy until the sun sank below the horizon, when the rebels retreated discomfited. Still, the object of the expedition was not wholly accomplished. Seven locks had been destroyed, but all had not been attended to. The remainder of the work was left for the morning.

Prudently and thoughtfully, and like a soldier, General Reno formed his camp, set his guards, and the tired men lay down on the damp ground to snatch a few hours of slumber. But General Reno was busy planning out the operations for the morrow, when information was brought by a trusty hand that the enemy had been re-enforced, and was advancing ten thousand strong, under General Huger. Gen. Reno would not be out-generaled. Calling his pickets in, and collecting all the wounded that could be found, he immediately gave the order to retreat, and in less than thirty minutes the line of march was taken up for the sea shore. This was accomplished soon after daylight, without an accident, and the transports were safely reached.

Judging from the accounts of the prisoners and the few paragraphs in rebel newspapers, this must have been one of the best conducted and most memorable retreats on record in the annals of our history. For a brigade to do so much work in a day and a night, to march twelve miles, fight every step of the way, with a stubborn foe disputing the ground inch by inch, to fight a battle lasting over three hours, and then to retreat in good order to the fleet, shows the bravery, courage and endurance of the national troops, and the consummate skill with which they were handled. A good General, when he finds his foe too strong for him, must retreat—humanity and reason compel him to.

It is quite possible that in the hurry of preparations for the retreat some few of the wounded might have been left. In fact, it could hardly have been otherwise. Seeking wounded by night is a difficult work, and would be rendered doubly so by the nature of the ground on which the battle was fought. These were found by the rebels the next day, and have, with a rare generosity, been sent North. Nothing could be gained by keeping them, and the South have quite enough to attend to with their own wounded.

New Orleans—Its Approaches and Fortifications.

THE approaches to New Orleans, aside from the direct route up the river, which is defended by Forts Jackson and St. Philip, are from the Mississippi Sound. Vessels drawing nine feet and under may pass through Lake Borgne, thence by the Gordon River into Lake Ponchartrain, to the Rigolets, on the south side of which, at the end of the bayou, is situated Fort Pike. This is a small fortification, mounting one tier of casemate guns, and a few pieces en barbette. The work is built on the marsh, and is entirely unapproachable from the land side. It stands on the edge of the bayou, and vessels of light draft may approach close under its walls. The fort may be easily shelled by the heavy mortars of Commodore Porter's flotilla. After passing Fort Pike, the Union forces will encounter batteries at Lakeville, on the lake, just in the rear of the city, the terminus of a railroad and canal connecting Lake Ponchartrain and New Orleans.

A second approach to the Crescent City is at Proctorsville, on the southern border of Lake Borgne. Here is the terminus of the New Orleans and Gulf Railroad, which may be approached within shelling distance, by vessels drawing nine feet of

water. Proctorsville is a port of entry, and consists of a small village and an old sand fort. The land in the vicinity is low and marshy, and the place cannot be approached by land forces.

The next accessible point of approach to New Orleans is a canal connecting Back Bay with the Mississippi River, just below the "English Turn."

On this canal, five miles from the mouth, is situated Fort Dupree. This is one of the old forts built in the last war, and can be approached only by vessels drawing less than five feet. This is at least fifty miles above and in the rear of the principal forts on the Mississippi.

Proceeding to the southward, there is a narrow canal, five miles below Forts Philip and Jackson, connecting the water in the rear of Bird Island with the Mississippi. The canal was built for the purpose of supplying the salt ponds in that neighborhood with salt water, and is surrounded by land sufficiently hard to admit of the passage of land forces on foot. Artillery and cavalry cannot pass except in a dry season. The bomb fleet can operate here.

We next come to the mouths of the Mississippi. At Pass a l'Outre, the principal entrance to the river, eighteen feet may be carried over the bar, and at the South-west Pass fourteen feet. All the Passes come together at the Head of the Passes, so called. From this point upward, the eastern shore of the river is sufficiently solid to allow an army to pass.

Ten miles up higher is a bayou on the west side of the river, called the Jumps. Vessels drawing six feet may be taken from the Gulf through West Bay and this bayou into the river at this point, but the ground in the neighborhood is so marshy that no foothold can be obtained for even infantry. The approach is also below Forts Philip and Jackson.

To the westward of the Passes, on the coast of Louisiana, in Bastian Bay, which is connected with the Mississippi by a small bayou, passable only to boats.

Still further to the westward is Barrataria Bay, the entrance to which is defended by Fort Livingston, a brick fortification, consisting of one tier of casemate guns and a battery mounted en barbette. The fort is in good condition, well manned; but still it may be approached from the land side. At the same time, vessels drawing as much as eighteen feet may approach to within two and a half miles, or easy range of the work. Vessels drawing nine feet may enter Barrataria Bay, which is fifteen miles long.

Seven feet of water may be carried to the upper end of the bay, which connects with the Mississippi in the rear of New Orleans, by means of the Bayou Dennis and a canal which passes through marshy land, the water being six feet deep. This is the passage out of which small cotton-laden vessels in great numbers have escaped from New Orleans. It is used principally by cystemen in supplying the New Orleans market with bivalves. The shore on either side is marshy, save where the surface is broken by clumps of bushes, and land forces would not be sure of a footing by this route.

At Bayou La Fouché, still further to the westward, there was no fort one year ago, and none has been reported there. The water course runs from the Gulf of Mexico in a north-west direction, and connects with the Mississippi River at Donaldsonville, seventy miles above the city of New Orleans. This bayou is navigated by steamers employed in transporting the produce from the rich sugar regions to New Orleans. There are many valuable plantations on its shores.

The western-most approach to the great cotton port of the Gulf is at Atchafalaya Bay, the entrance to which is defended by batteries at Belle Isle, Point au Fer, and Deer Island, the latter being at the mouth of the Atchafalaya River, to which point nine feet may, with great care, be carried. Fifteen miles above Deer Island is the head of Berwick's Bay, above which passes the New Orleans and Opelousas Railroad.

Steamers of five feet draft and under go from Berwick's Bay through Bayou Plaquemine into the Mississippi River, at the village of Plaquemine, or through the Atchafalaya River to the Red River, and thence through a canal into the Mississippi at a point 160 miles above New Orleans. Both routes pass through a rich country, and are constantly used for the transportation of produce.

Mitchel's Occupation of Huntsville.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati Commercial thus describes General Mitchel's occupation of the city of Huntsville, Alabama:

The march was at first considered impracticable, the road being excessively muddy and rough, crossing, as it did, the slope of the Cumberland Mountains to the valley through which flows the Tennessee at this point, for miles the most beautiful of streams. It was decided at last to attempt it with a single brigade and a detachment of cavalry, and a battery of artillery. For this purpose, General Turchin's brigade of infantry, Col. Kennett's 4th Ohio cavalry, and Capt. Simonson's battery of Ohio artillery, were decided upon as being the most mobile in the corps, and they began the march. General Mitchel commanded the corps, leaving the rest of his division in charge of one of his Brigadiers, and ordering it to remain at Fayetteville.

They reached Huntsville at about two o'clock in the morning. Col. Kennett dashed into the town and succeeded in surprising two companies of rebels who were there for the purpose of guarding the railroad. They were quickly disarmed, and the city was taken possession of by Gen. Mitchel. The citizens were taken completely by surprise, and came from their houses only to be ordered back, to remain in doubt until daylight. Squads of men were dispatched about the town to different points, while companies and battalions were sent to destroy the bridges over the several creeks which the railroad crosses. There are, in all probability, not less than six or seven bridges destroyed, ruining the road for some time to come.

The post-office and telegraph office were also captured. In the former were found two large bags of mail matter, containing many important documents and newspapers, giving the fullest and latest accounts of their "great victory" at Pittsburg Landing. Two telegraph operators were captured, one of whom was compelled to telegraph the account of the success of the expedition to A. A. G. Captain Fry, Chief of General Buell's Staff.

Huntsville is the residence of the Hon. Jerry Clemens, who so long held out against the wiles of secession, and who was one of the five who voted against the ratification of the Constitution of the rebel States. The city is one of the most beautiful and one of the richest in the country. It is the capital town of Madison county, Alabama, and is situated about eighteen miles from the Tennessee line, on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, the



ULYSSES S. GRANT.



DON CARLOS BUELL.

MAJ.-GENERALS GRANT AND BUELL.

ULYSSES S. GRANT was born at Point Pleasant, Clairmont county, Ohio, April 27, 1822, and entered West Point Military Academy from Ohio in 1839, where he graduated with honors in 1843, and was attached as brevet second lieutenant to the Fourth Infantry. He was promoted second lieutenant at Corpus Christi in September, 1845, and served as such through Mexico, under Gen. Taylor at Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma and Monterey, and under Gen. Scott from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico, and was twice promoted for his bravery. He was regimental quartermaster from April 1, 1847, and when he resigned the service on the 31st of July, 1854, he was a full captain in the Fourth Infantry of regulars. After his resignation he settled in St. Louis county, Missouri, and moved from there to Galesburg, Illinois, in 1860. Upon the breaking out of the present war he offered his services to Governor Yates, and was appointed Colonel of the Twenty-first Regiment of Illinois Volunteers, and served with his regiment until promoted a Brigadier-General, with commission and rank from the 17th of May, 1861. He was engaged as Colonel and Acting Brigadier-General in several of the contests in South-eastern Missouri; and his course as commander of the South-east district of Missouri has been thoroughly scrutinized. The manner in which he conducted the battle of Belmont is still fresh in our readers' minds. The rest of his course, as commander there, is too well known to be repeated here, and certain it is that his actions have been applauded both by his superior officers and the people. After the capture of Fort Henry a new district was created, under the denomination of the District of West Tennessee, and Gen. GRANT was assigned by Gen. HALLECK to the command of it. After the capture of Fort Donelson Congress made him a Major-General. At the battle of Pittsburg Landing, GRANT'S column was alone attacked on the first day, and nothing but desperate fighting saved him and his men. On the second day he formed a union with the forces under BUELL, and BEAUREGARD was forced to retreat. The press strongly denounced Gen. GRANT'S course during this fight, and reports were rife that he had been arrested, but an order from his superior, Maj.-Gen. HALLECK, complimented both of these officers and their men for their actions during that memorable contest.

DON CARLOS BUELL is a native of Ohio, a graduate of West Point, and now in the meridian of life.

He has been in the service twenty years; was in the Mexican war. When the present war broke out, he was in the regular service in California. Congress made him a Brigadier-General, and gave him command of a division of the Potomac. When Gen. ANDERSON resigned his command, Gen. BUELL was appointed to take his place in the department of Ohio. It was under his supervision the army that marched from Bowling Green to Nashville was raised and disciplined. On the reconstruction of the Departments, he was created a Major-General. The Federal success at Pittsburg Landing is in great measure due to Gen. BUELL. He is a man of great physical strength and powers of endurance; has light hair, blue eyes, and wears a full beard. He is 42 years of age.

In connection with the foregoing we give the paragraph of a writer to the Chicago Journal, relative to two of our Western Generals:

"While seated at the upper end of the steamer at an early hour yesterday morning, at Pittsburg Landing, with a party of military friends, a quiet and observant gentleman of about fifty, about five feet eight in height, whose weight would, perhaps, be not over one hundred and eighty pounds, was pointed out to me as, with one hand in his pocket, and the other employed in removing a cigar from his mouth, and replacing it there; he walked about the muleteers and wagons, among the stacks of pressed hay and bags of oats and corn, among the newly arrived batteries of artillery and regiments of infantry, and, in short, cast an eager eye on every object animate and inanimate—a sallow-faced gentleman, who was unmistakably, like Paul Pry, 'of an inquiring disposition.' Occasionally during his peripatetic rambling an officer would be seen to approach with a missive, and awaiting his answer, would disappear, the stout gentleman resuming his ramble and observations. Soon a thin gentleman, with a full gray uniform and glasses, wearing the uniform of a Major-General, and followed by several staff officers, came riding up and took a survey of the plateau as if in search of some one, and then dashed forward and shook hands with the gentleman with investigating proclivities. 'On that old fellow with the cigar,' said my friend, Col. —, 'depends the fate of our army in the South-west, and on the other rests the glory of saving it from utter annihilation.' As my readers will have guessed, I was gazing upon HALLECK and BUELL."

locomotives and rolling stock of which were seized by our troops. Huntsville has a population of about three thousand. The Huntsville Canal is one of the important public works of the State.

Nature of the Rebel Defenses at Yorktown.

DID we not know and implicitly trust the skill, the combinations, and the indomitable valor of our Generals and troops now erecting works of attack at Yorktown, we might be appalled at the number, strength, and relative position of the rebel defenses. They consist of three principal lines.

First. From Yorktown to Williamsburg, along the turnpike, are six detached works flanking each other along the whole line, and mounting two hundred and forty guns. Behind these are the great encampments of the troops, in four grand divisions, while at the western extremity General Magruder has the headquarters of the rebel reserve at Williamsburg. This line constitutes the "last ditch" of rebel romance. Large numbers of negroes have been "drafted" to make it deep and strong, and to place "impregnable" works at Williamsburg.

Second. In front of this, within range of its guns, is the second line of works, covering Yorktown on the east, and diverging slightly from the first line as it proceeds to the James River. Here, on this line, there are one hundred and twenty guns. This line is particularly intricate and strong, and has double outworks on the west, behind Skiff's Creek. These works command the third line with their guns, should that be taken.

Finally, the third, or outer line, extends—protuberant in the center—from the mouth of Skiff's Creek across to the upper part of Wormley's Creek, which is thoroughly defended, and was the scene of the late battle. Water communication is supplied to the ditches of the works on this creek, so that they may be suddenly filled in case of an attack. To a direct attack in front, these defenses are, though not impregnable, very strong and difficult, forming, as they do, a web of fire over a space of at least five miles square.

The Poetry of Battle.

A NEWSPAPER correspondent at the scene of action above Island No. 10, writes thus in regard to mortar practice:

I took a position on shore, near the point and alongside the mortars, to witness their practice. The firing of a mortar is the very poetry of a battle. A bag of powder weighing from eighteen to twenty pounds is dropped into the bore of the huge monster. The derrick drops the shell in; the angle is calculated; a long cord is attached to the primer; the gunner steps out upon the platform, and the balance of the crew upon the shore. The Captain gives the word, the gunner gives the cord a sudden jerk, a crash like a thousand thunders follows, a tongue of flame leaps from the mouth of the mortar, and a column of smoke rolls up in beautiful fleecy spirals, developing into rings of exquisite propor-

the exaggerated details in which it has been presented before them. Island No. 10 has either been taken by the enemy in the way they say it has, or it has not been taken. It has either been evacuated by our troops, or it has not been evacuated. It is believed that the government in Richmond has the means of removing all doubt on these points; and as we cannot for the life of us see any objection to a candid disclosure by them of the facts which they may be in possession of, we hope that they will give them to the public without further delay.

HOW THEY FEEL WHERE THE FACTS ARE KNOWN.—The Richmond Dispatch having become satisfied that the Island has been captured, together with the munitions of war, goes into mourning thus:

The circumstances connected with the surrender of this position, with all its guns, ammunition, &c., are humiliating in the extreme. The daily bulletin from Island No. 10 for many days represented that the enemy, after an incessant bombardment of many hours, had inflicted no injury. We were constantly assured that the place was impregnable, and that the enemy never could pass it. Brigadier-General Meckel assumed command of the post in a flaming order, in which he pronounced himself a "General made by Beauregard—a General selected by Generals Beauregard and Bragg." Two days afterward the Island was surrendered, and along with it, according to the Federal Commodore Foote, seventy cannon, varying from 32 to 100-pounders, rifled. He adds: "The magazines are well supplied with powder, and there are large quantities of shot and shell, and other munitions of war, and also great quantities of provisions. Four steamers afloat have fallen into our [their] hands." The Commodore says that the works were erected with the highest engineering skill, were "of great strength, and, with their natural advantages, would have been impregnable, if defended by men," he chooses to say, "fighting for a better cause."

It may be that Foote desired to magnify his own achievement by representing the place as stronger than it really was; but, then, did not our own accounts, and the vain boasts of the Memphis telegrams, make the defenses just as strong and impregnable as the burnt-foot Commodore does? They certainly did; and were it not that we have been so often surprised by the surrender of forts and fortifications that were boasted of as impregnable, we should indeed be amazed at the surrender of the famed Island No. 10, which has furnished so many paragraphs for telegraphing. But even the surrender need not have carried necessarily along with it the ammunition and the boats. Could they not have been destroyed? Why add all this and the provisions to the new present of cannon to the Federals? Our gifts of cannon have been quite munificent—even to impoverishing ourselves—and we need not add so liberally of other things in our offerings to those who are better supplied than we are.

CONFEDERATE NOTES FORCED UP TO PAR VALUE.—The basis upon which the South went into the banking business being very weak, and the worthlessness of its issues becoming daily more apparent, "Confederate promises to pay" were daily dropping down to their true worth, when the banking officers, Jeff. Davis & Co., passed the following:

The traffic in gold and silver against the notes of the Confederate States of America is hereby expressly prohibited. Delinquents will be visited by prompt and severe punishment.

All traffic in paper currency tending to create distrust in the public mind, or otherwise to produce embarrassment, shall be held as acts of hostility against the government, and will be dealt with summarily.

THE REBELS SUEING FOR PEACE.—The Norfolk Day Book of the 15th ult. has a significant article, the tenor of which is shown by the annexed extracts:

At the present crisis, when the spirit and prowess of the Confederate arms have been so signally vindicated, is it not a favorable time for the Confederate Government to propose to the Government at Washington a cessation of the fierce and unnatural strife which has wasted our soil with blood and tears, and darkened the annals of our country's history? What dignity and sublimity in the proposition, coming from the Confederate Government, now bristling in readiness for the dire conflict which fanaticism and wrong have forced upon us!

Why not say to the Government at Washington: We are countrymen and brothers; come, let us reason together; let us terminate this murderous controversy, and settle our difficulties without thirsting for each other's blood. Is not the precious blood already spilled, poured out from the hearts of brothers and countrymen, enough? Are not the becomings of fathers, husbands, and sons, already made sufficient to appease the vile demon let loose among us?

Items and Incidents.

PARSON BROWNLOW AND GOVERNOR ANDREW JOHNSON.—Parson Brownlow, in his speech at Columbus, thus referred to Governor Andrew Johnson:—"I am not afraid to say to you, in contradiction of what is so continually published in the papers, that the Union sentiment of the South is not crushed out. Far from it. There is a terrible Union element all over the South, and, mark my prediction this afternoon—hold me accountable for it—whenever Andrew Johnson, the Acting Governor, shall issue a proclamation for holding an election upon the naked issue of the State remaining in the Confederacy or going back into the Union—when the bayonets and side-arms of rebel soldiers are out of the way, and men are not intimidated, but allowed to go to the ballot-box and vote without surveillance—I tell you, Tennessee will vote herself back into the Union by a round majority of fifty thousand votes. Governor Johnson told me, in Nashville, she would go back by seventy-five thousand votes. I told him to fall a notch or two, and I would indorse him."

WHO DESTROYS THE COTTON.—A secession Tennessee planter, when in Nashville the other day to sell his cotton, was reproached by a rebel for so doing. His reported reply was: "Do you suppose I'm such a fool as to burn up cotton when I can sell it? Out of 1,000 bales destroyed in my county, not one has been by planters' hands, but all by ragamuffin thieves, who never had a bale in their lives, and never will."

THE Chicago Tribune says the volunteer regiments from Illinois, embracing at first some 70,000 names, have sustained a loss of at least 10,000 in killed or disabled, since recruiting was stopped.

SINCE the occupation of Tennessee by the Union army, prices of provisions in Georgia and Alabama have still further advanced, the supplies having been mainly derived from the former State.

REVOLT AMONG THE IRISH.—The Yorktown correspondent of the New York Tribune says that a deserter, a young and intelligent lad, belonging to an Alabama regiment, came within our lines on the 24th. He confirms the statements of the deserting rebel Colonel and Lieutenant who came within our lines on our left, regarding the refusal of an Irish brigade among the rebel troops to continue in arms against the Union army. The refusal originated from their seeing an Irish regimental flag on our side. The sight of the shamrock and harp of Erin, around which the gallant sons of the Emerald Isle have for centuries rallied with such devotional unity, revived the old feeling of brotherhood. They said they would not fight, and they will not. The entire brigade has been disarmed and is still under arrest. Among the Irish regiments on our side there is great rejoicing and enthusiasm at the course taken by the rebel brigade. If it were possible to

Extracts from the Southern Press.

UNION FEELING IN NORTH CAROLINA.—A correspondent of the Petersburg Express, under date 18th ult., writes:

The account given in your paper to-day, by your South Mills correspondent, of the course pursued by the vandals in the vicinity of Elizabeth City, is enough to excite the feelings of every man and woman in the whole country. It is painful to learn that all along the coast of North Carolina there are persons who welcome the invaders, and encourage them in their wicked raids. Until we can put an end to such encouragement, we shall have trouble at every point where the enemy can possibly gain a footing.

TANTALIZING SILENCE IN REGARD TO NO. 10.—Rebel editors are very slow to believe that Island No. 10, with all its garrison and munitions of war, has surrendered to the Union forces. The rebel Cabinet preserves a profound silence on the subject, which fairly agonizes the "knights of the quill" in Secession, and they are loudly calling out for official information regarding it. The Petersburg Express of the 19th ult. remarks:

We call upon them now to say whether they have received any information about the capture of the Island, and, if they have, to publish it, so that we can compare the two accounts, and arrive in this way at something like a correct conception of the reality. We do not ask them for any information that would be improper for them to give. We ask only for what pertains to a public event that has occurred, and which is known to all Yankeeedom in

increase the fighting furor that existed among them previous to this event, it is increased now. They have a new stimulus to fight for—the rescue of their countrymen now held prisoners on the other side of the enemy's entrenchments.

A TOUCHING SCENE.—A touching scene from the battle field is thus related by a wounded witness from Newbern:

The Lieutenant was in advance of his men in the bayonet charge, when a volley from the enemy shattered his right leg and the Captain's left. They were both removed and laid side by side, when William called to the Surgeon, and said, "Surgeon, you must amputate my leg; I cannot stand this." The Captain tried to persuade him not to have it removed, but he was determined, and said it must be done. The Surgeon then administered chloroform and amputated his leg. As soon as the operation was performed, William called for a cigar, and smoked it very leisurely until the fire was very near his lips. The Surgeon then came along and inquired, "How do you feel now, Lieutenant?" to which he replied, "Very comfortable, but I feel as if the stump of the leg you cut off were on again and the toes were cold." The Captain said it made him shudder to hear William speak so coolly, and he turned his head so as to look in his face. As he gazed at him he thought his eyes looked strangely. At that moment William sat up, and in a voice which never sounded louder or clearer, shouted to his men, "Forward, march!" and fell dead.

REBEL GENERALS.—The rebel Generals have had a hard time of it during the war. Garnett was killed at Carrick's Ford; Burton and Bee were killed at Manassas; Zollicoffer was killed at Fishing Creek; McCulloch, McIntosh and Slack were killed at Pea Ridge; A. Sidney Johnston was killed at Pittsburg Landing; P. St. George Cook killed himself at Richmond; Tighman was captured at Fort Henry; Buckner was captured at Fort Donelson; Bushrod Johnston was captured with Buckner, and, violating his parole, escaped; Mackall, Gantt and Walker were taken at Island No. 10; Floyd and Pillow are suspended in disgrace, for running away from Fort Donelson; Twiggs, Fauntleroy, Jackson and Bonham resigned; Grayson died.

EXPERIENCES OF THE FRENCH MINISTER IN RICHMOND.—The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune writes that the French Minister and several officers, who have just returned from Richmond, are extremely cautious in speaking about what they learned during their visit. Upon two points, however, they freely talk—the confidence and the poverty of the rebels. All with whom they came in contact, high and low, declared that if eventual success there was no doubt. Capt. Gautier, of the Gassendi, said to a party of officers who were talking in this strain on the steps of the hotel, "They've driven you out of Maryland, Kentucky, and Missouri, and they'll drive you to the Gulf of Mexico." But the rebels only laughed at him.

Benjamin, in conversation with the French Minister, assured him that the blockade was absolutely ineffective—a mere paper blockade, which Europe should at once declare null and void. "But," said Mercier, "how is it, then, that I see no tea, no coffee, no wine on your tables? How is it that while you have, as you say, more men than you need, you cannot get enough for them?" A Norfolk, Capt. Gautier paid \$3 for a wretched chicken, and at Gen. Huger's request gave him a little coffee for his own use, for which the rebel paid him in hams.

A SAD AFFAIR.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Commercial gives the following unfortunate incident:—Last night (18th) an officer was shot by one of his own men. The officer, Capt. A. R. Wood, had posted his last picket and left him with this order, "Shoot the first man who approaches from the direction of the rebels, without waiting to ask for the countersign." It was quite dark, and the officer left the picket and lost his way, wandering from our "lines" instead of to them. He soon discovered his mistake and turned back. He approached the soldier to whom he had given the decisive order. In the shadow the faithful and quick-sighted private saw the dark figure stealing toward him; in an instant he raised his piece and shot his own captain through the side. The wound was mortal, and thus it turned out that the officer had given the orders for his own execution. Such are the chances of war.

Department of the Mississippi.

INTELLIGENCE from the army before Corinth has been received to 6 o'clock of the 4th inst. Gen. Halleck has removed his headquarters twelve miles to the front. Our advance is now within ten miles of the enemy's outer works. The entire column is pressing forward. Skirmishes between our advance and the rebels are of daily occurrence, the latter making but a slight show of resistance, and then falling back. Prisoners and deserters say that Beauregard is being re-enforced from all parts of the Gulf States, by merchants and business men who have closed their stores and flocked to his standard. A refugee from Vicksburg, who left Memphis on Thursday, says that full particulars of the fall of New Orleans had been published, and produced great consternation.

On Thursday 400 Germans from a Louisiana regiment, who had been sent out from a rebel camp on outpost duty; came into our lines in a body with white flags on their guns, and gave themselves up as deserters. They say Gen. Soule's advance was at Gerald, Miss., fortifying the place, which was naturally a strong position. The river towns below Vicksburg and Natchez are almost entirely deserted, most of the people having fled to the interior. A large number of rebel steamboats have gone up, for what purpose is not known, thinking that Farragut's fleet would not come up so far. The steamer Edmund Watson was fired into on Friday night, by rebel cavalry, six miles below Savannah, and five soldiers wounded. The gunboat Tyler immediately went down and shelled the woods, and immediately notified the people of the vicinity that their property would be burned on a repetition of the occurrence.

The following dispatch, dated near Farmington, has been received at headquarters:

A reconnaissance sent toward Farmington found the enemy 4,500 strong, with four pieces of artillery and some cavalry, occupying a strong position near Gordonsville. Our forces were ordered at once to the assault, and after a short skirmish carried the position in fine style. The enemy left 30 dead on the field, with their tents and baggage. Our cavalry are pursuing them. The whole affair was very handsome, our regiments charging the battery and their line of infantry at the double quick. The enemy fled in wild confusion. Some regiments of cavalry sent through to Boonville, took possession of the town, tore up the railroad track, destroyed two bridges and returned. We have a good many prisoners, but cannot tell how many yet. Our loss is 10 killed and 12 wounded.

JOHN POPE, Major-General.

The following dispatches fully explain all the movements which have been reported up to the present time:

PITTSBURG, April 30. To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—Movements continue. The roads are hard, and require a great deal of work for heavy trains. The reconnaissance to Purdy was successful. They destroyed two bridges on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, captured one locomotive and a train of men. THOS. A. SCOTT, Asst. Sec'y.

PITTSBURG LANDING, May 3. To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—An artillery reconnaissance went to Glendale this morning and destroyed two trestle bridges and some track on the Memphis and Charleston railroad. It has been a splendid day's work for the left wing, (Gen. Faine's division.) The weather is clear and the roads are good. BRIG.-GEN. SCOTT.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., May 1. To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—Sir: Early yesterday morning my troops crossed the island to the mainland, and captured two 6-pounder cannons and their ammunition. The inhabitants report the enemy to have retreated in great confusion. O. M. MITCHELL, Brig.-General.

Beauregard's dispatch was taken at Huntsville. The wires were broken at a point beyond Huntsville, and Beauregard's dispatch was received at Huntsville, and was being prepared by the operator there to be forwarded by the locomotive to Chattanooga, and there repeated by telegraph to Richmond. When Gen. Mitchell surprised the town he instantly seized the telegraph office. Gen. M. solved the cypher after hours of study. There is no doubt as to the genuineness of the dispatch. Beauregard lost not less than 20,000 men in killed, wounded and prisoners, and the sick, used up, and panic stricken, during his movement from Corinth upon Pittsburg Landing.

HUNTSVILLE, via LOUISVILLE, May 1. To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—On yesterday, the enemy having cut our wires, and attacked during the night one of our brigades, I deemed it my duty to head in person the expedition against Bridgeport. I started by a train of cars in the forenoon, followed by two additional companies of cavalry. I find that our pickets had engaged the enemy's pickets four miles from Bridgeport, and after a short engagement, in which we lost one man killed, drove them across a stream, whose railroad bridge I had burned. With four regiments of infantry and two pieces of artillery, dragged by hand, and two companies of cavalry, at 3 P. M. we advanced to the burnt bridge and opened our fire upon the enemy's pickets on the other side, thus producing the impression that our advance would be by the railroad. This accomplished, the force was thrown across the country about one mile, and put on the road leading from Stevenson to Bridgeport. The middle column now advanced at a very rapid pace.

Our scouts attacked those of the enemy, and forced them from the Bridgeport road. We thus succeeded in making a complete surprise.

Immediately forming in line of battle on the crest of a wooded hill, within 500 yards of the works constructed to defend the bridge, our first fire the rebels broke and ran. They attempted to blow up the main bridge, but failed. They then attempted to fire the further extremity, but the volunteers at my call, in the face of their fire, saved the bridge from the island; to the main shore we could not save it. It is of small moment, its length being about 450 feet. Prisoners taken report five regiments of infantry and 1,800 cavalry stationed at the bridge.

This campaign is ended, and I now occupy Huntsville in perfect security, while in all of Alabama north of the Tennessee river floats no flag but that of the Union. O. M. MITCHELL, Brig.-Gen. Commanding.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., May 4, 1862. To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—Your dispatch is received. A soldier's highest reward for service is to merit and receive the approbation of his superior officers.

An expedition from Bridgeport crossed the river May first, and advanced towards Chattanooga twelve miles, and captured stores and a Southern mail from some railroad hands. A panic prevailed at Chattanooga. The enemy is moving all his property in the direction of Atlanta. Gen. Leadbeater had been chastised for cowardice at Bridgeport. There were not more than 2,000 troops at Chattanooga. We destroyed their salt-peter, and retired safely with the captured property.

Another expedition penetrated to Jasper, and found a strong Union feeling. On the same day they had a skirmish with the enemy's cavalry at Athens. Our outposts were driven back, but on being re-enforced the enemy retreated in the direction of Florence. There are straggling bands of mounted men, partly citizens, scattered along my entire line, threatening the bridges, one of which they succeeded in destroying.

O. M. MITCHELL, Major-General Commanding.

The following from the report of Lieut. Commanding Gwin, of the U. S. gunboat Tyler, has been received at the Navy Department. The report is dated HAMBURG, Tenn., April 23.

SIR:—I have to inform you that on the 21st I proceeded as high up on the Tennessee river as Florence, Alabama, capturing the steamer Alfred Robb, which has been used as a rebel transport on the upper part of this river, not having been sunk as we supposed. I found the rebel boat Dunbar, which had been used, previous to the fall of Fort Henry, as a gunboat, some distance up Cypress creek, which is two miles below Florence, Alabama, sunk, the water being above her guards. As it was impossible for me to raise her, I burned her to the water's edge. The rebels have neither a boat nor a gun on this river. I captured their best gun at Florence. It is now on board the Lady Footers late Robb. I learned at Florence that the bridge was destroyed by order of Gen. Beauregard. The inhabitants were indignant at such wanton destruction.

On the 24th ult a company of cavalry from Forsyth, Mo., destroyed the extensive salt-peter manufactory near Yellville, Ark., and burned the building. Lieut. Hickock, of the 4th Iowa cavalry, was killed, and one private wounded, in the skirmish with the rebels. A large quantity of supplies hid for rebel use, with deserters and jayhawkers hiding in the mountains, were captured by General Curtis.

Major Hubbard, with 146 men of the 1st Missouri cavalry, fought and routed Cols. Coffee and Starnwright and 600 Indians, at Washo, on the 26th inst., killing and wounding 20, and taking 62 prisoners, 70 horses and a large quantity of arms.

The Nashville Union of the 3d contains a call, signed by 150 influential citizens, assigning Monday for a meeting to take the necessary measures to restore the former relations of Tennessee to the Federal Union.

The through mail, with Santa Fe dates to the 12th, and Fort Union 15th, arrived at Kansas City on the 28th ult.

After the battle of Pigeons' Ranch, Col. Slough fell back to Fort Union, when a dispatch was received from Gen. Canby, ordering a junction to be formed with him at Galesto. Major Paul was placed in command. The troops for the junction, ordered by Gen. Canby, arrived at Galesto on the 9th, in advance of Gen. Canby, and learned that the Texans had abandoned Santa Fe and were retreating from the territory. Major Duncan, of Gen. Canby's command, who was in command of the advance guard, had fallen in with a large party of Texans, when a fight occurred, in which the latter were routed. Major Duncan was slightly wounded. Gen. Canby reached Galesto on the 11th, and an immediate pursuit of the Texans was ordered, who were three miles south. No doubt was entertained

of a speedy capture of Sibley's command, as they were entirely destitute of everything, having lost at the battle of Pigeons' Ranch all their baggage and supply trains, provisions, &c. The health of the rebel army was not good, and many had died. One hundred and sixty sick and wounded had been left in the hospital at Santa Fe.

Department of the Gulf.

UP to time of writing (Monday morning) we have received nothing official from this Department, as regards the capture of New Orleans. There is a large amount of intelligence, but it has come through rebel sources. We give the correspondence relative to the surrender of New Orleans, as it appeared in the Richmond papers:

UNITED STATES FLAG-SHIP HARTFORD, OFF NEW ORLEANS, April 26, 1862.

To His Excellency, Mayor of the City of New Orleans:—Upon my arrival before your city, I had the honor to send to your Honor Capt. Bailey, of the U. S. N., second in command of the expedition, to demand of you the surrender of the City of New Orleans, in representative of the Government of the United States. Capt. Bailey reported the result of an interview with yourself and the military authorities. It must occur to your Honor that it is not within the province of a naval officer to assume the duties of a military commandant. I came here to reduce New Orleans to obedience to the laws and to vindicate the offended majesty of the United States Government. The rights of persons and property shall be secured. I therefore demand of you, as its representative, the unqualified surrender of the city, and that the emblem of the sovereignty of the United States be hoisted over the City Hall, Mint, and Custom House, by meridian of this day; and all flags and other emblems of sovereignty other than that of the United States, be removed from all public buildings by that hour. I particularly request that you shall exercise your authority to quell disturbances, restore order, and call upon all the good people of New Orleans to return at once to their vocations; and I particularly demand that no person shall be molested in person or property, for sentiments of loyalty to their Government. I shall speedily and severely punish any person or persons who shall commit such outrages as were witnessed on the 24th inst. I am, Sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant, D. G. FARAGUT, Flag-Officer of the Western Gulf Squadron.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, CITY OF NEW ORLEANS, April 26.

To Flag-Officer D. G. Farragut, U. S. Flag-ship Hartford:—Sir: In pursuance of the resolution which you thought proper to take out of regard for the feelings of the women and children which still crowd the metropolis, Gen. Lovell has evacuated it with his troops, and restored back to me the administration of its government and the custody of its honor. I have, in counsel with the City Fathers, considered the demand made of me yesterday of an unconditional surrender of the city, coupled with a requisition to hoist the flag of the United States on the public edifices, and haul down the flag that still floats upon the breeze from the dome of this hall. It becomes my duty to transmit to you an answer which the universal sentiment of my constituents, no less than the prompting of my own heart, dictates me on this sad and solemn occasion. The city is without the means of defense, and is utterly destitute of the force and material that might enable it to resist an overpowering armament displayed in sight of it. I am no military man, and possess no authority beyond that of executing the municipal laws of New Orleans.

It would be presumptuous in me to attempt to lead an army to the field, if I had one to command; and I know still less how to surrender an undefended place as this is held at the mercy of your gunners and your mortars. To surrender such a place were an idle and unmeaning ceremony. The choice of the city is not yours to make, nor is it for you to determine what will be the fate that awaits her. As to heisting any flag not of our own adoption and allegiance, let me say to you that the man breathes not in our midst whose hand and heart would not be paralyzed by the mere thought of such an act, nor could I find in my entire constituency so desperate and wretched a renegade as would dare to profane with his hand the sacred emblem of our aspirations.

Sir, you have manifested sentiments which would honor in a conqueror, and a better cause than that which you have devoted your sword to defend. It is for you that they spring from a noble though deluded nature, and I know how to appreciate the emotions which inspired them. You have a gallant people to administer over during your occupation of this city—a people sensitive to all that can in the least affect their dignity and self respect. Pray, sir, do not fail to regard their susceptibilities, and the obligations which I shall assume in their name will be religiously complied with. You may trust their honor, though you might not count on their submission to unmerited wrong.

In conclusion, I beg you to understand that the people of New Orleans, while unable to resist you, force, do not allow themselves to be insulted by the interference of such as have rendered themselves odious and contemptible by their dastardly desertions of our cause in the mighty struggle in which we are engaged, or such as might remind them too forcibly that they are the conquered and you the conquerors. Peace and order may be preserved without resort to measures which I could not at this moment prevent. Your occupying the city does not transfer the allegiance from the government of their choice to one which they have deliberately repudiated, and they will yield that obedience which the conqueror is entitled to extort from the conquered. Respectfully, JOHN F. MONROE, Mayor.

Department of North Carolina.

AFTER a bombardment of 11 hours by two batteries of mortars and one of Parrott guns, Fort Macon, with its garrison, armament, provisions and stores, was surrendered to Acting Major-General Parke, commanding the third division of General Burnside's army, on the 25th ult. The casualties on our side were one killed and twenty wounded.

General Parke's preparations were all complete on Tuesday night, but the command to open fire was not given until Friday morning at 5 1/2 o'clock, when a shot was fired from one of the 80-pound Parrott guns. Shells from the 10-inch and 8-inch mortar batteries followed, and the firing on our side at once became general and uninterrupted. The fort replied with its first gun at 6 o'clock, and continued, until its pieces were silenced, by salvos of three or four at a time until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when the white flag was hoisted.

The gunboats Daylight, State of Georgia, Chip-pawa, and Gensbock took part in the bombardment, sailing in an ellipse and firing by turn, but the heavy sea which run prevented their doing any service, and they soon withdrew beyond range. The Ellis was also present in Cove Sound, but her single gun was so inefficient that she did not come into action.

General Burnside arrived on Thursday with two armed barges, and witnessed the bombardment. The fire of our batteries dismounted 13 guns, and tore up the glads and ramparts in the most effective manner. Of 1,100 shot and shell thrown at the fort, 560 struck the maff. The guns of the fort were worked with skill and courage, but the round hills of our position afforded complete protection to the men. The hoisting of the white flag was followed by a conference with General Parke and a suspension of hostilities until the following morning. During the night a proposition for surrender was communicated to General Burnside, and in the morning articles of agreement were signed. The garrison surrendered as prisoners of war, but were

released on parole, and were allowed to take their private effects with them. The officers retained their side arms. These were the terms originally proposed by General Parke, but refused by Colonel White, commandant of the fort.

The surrender of Fort Macon gives General Burnside a port of entry with secure anchorage for his heaviest vessels. It gives the government another stolen fortification, with 50 guns, 20,000 pounds of powder, shot and shell in proportion, 400 stand of arms, a large store of provisions, 430 prisoners, and 30 horses. It relieves a portion of the blockading fleet 'for service elsewhere, and insures the retention of the district of North Carolina.

General Burnside in a general order congratulating General Parke on his victory, commands that the name of Fort Macon be inscribed on the colors of the 4th and 5th R. I. regiments, and the 8th Connecticut regiment.

The command of the fort was offered to Captain Lewis O. Morris, 1st Artillery, after the surrender, but declined, and Colonel Rodman, of the 4th R. I., was placed in charge of the fort.

On the 18th ult. the army forces under General Reno, embarked at Cobb's Point, N. C. for the purpose of destroying the locks of the Dismal Swamp Canal, having returned without accomplishing the object. Com. Rowan determined to destroy the canal with the naval forces under his command. The following is the report of the successful accomplishment of the work:

U. S. STEAMER COM. PERRY, OFF Elizabeth City, N. C., April 26th, 1862.

SIR:—In obedience to your orders, I left this place on the 23d inst. in the Lockwood, with the Whitehead and Putnam in company, each with an officer and detachment of men on board—the Lockwood leading the wrecking schooner Emma Slade, with the apparatus for blowing up the banks and blocking up the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal, at the mouth of North River. We were joined by the Shawboro' from New York, and a schooner which had been sent the day before to Roanoke Island to be filled with sand. On the afternoon of the 23d, 50 men were landed on each bank, while a launch with heavy 12-pounders was sent up the canal. With this force we moved up two miles, examining the banks to find the best place for operation. I concluded to place the obstruction near the mouth, that the men, while at work, might be under cover of the guns of the steamers, and the enemy be prevented from removing it. The schooner was sunk just inside the canal, with stumps, brush, rails, trunks and earth. The passage was obstructed from the spot for about 50 yards above. We were occupied from noon till sunset on the 23d, and from 7:30 A. M. of the 24th till half an hour after sunset. Earth was thrown up by hand as far as could be, but we had no wheelbarrows to carry it to the meadow.

Prof. Mallefort, of the 7th New York Submarine Engineering Company, and his Assistants were of the greatest assistance to me; indeed, I was mainly governed by his advice, as he is more familiar with this sort of work than I am. He is of the opinion that it will require two or three months labor with a dredging machine to remove what we have placed in a day and a half. He says it will be easier and cheaper to cut a new outlet than to remove the obstructions. The rebels have not thought of using the canal, as they have themselves been obstructing it above and below the bridge. It would be well to send a steamer there daily, until the lumber is well water-soaked and sunk. Very respectfully, &c., C. W. FLUSSER, Lieut. Commanding. To Commodore L. C. ROWAN, Commanding U. S. N., Inner waters, N. C.

Department of the East.

ON the 29th ult. the following telegram was received from the "Headquarters of the Army of the Potomac, before Yorktown."

The rebels are apparently just realizing the fact that McClellan is making extensive preparations to open the siege of Yorktown. Up to yesterday the works of the troops have steadily progressed directly under the enemy's eyes, without any interference from their guns excepting an occasional shot sent to inform us that they were still there.

Our earthworks are now beginning to present a very formidable appearance to the enemy. All day yesterday and last night they kept up a brisk fire on them to drive the men out. Occasionally a shell would come so close as to make it unpleasant, when they would lie close to the ground until it had passed over. No one was injured, and the work progressed as though no enemy were within range. This morning the rebels opened with increased vigor for about three hours from their batteries near the river, but receiving no response they ceased.

Yesterday Gen. Hancock went out with a portion of his brigade for the purpose of driving the enemy from a piece of timber which they occupied in close proximity to our works. Our troops advanced through an open field on their hands and knees, until they came within close musket range. The rebels, who were secreted behind stumps and trees, were anxious to get our men on their feet—and to accomplish this, the Captain in command of the enemy shouted at the height of his voice to charge bayonets, supposing our frightened troops would instantly jump to their feet and run, but they were mistaken in their men. The command being given a second time, the rebels rose, when our troops poured into them a well directed fire, causing them to retreat, leaving their dead and wounded to be cared for afterwards. During the skirmish a new battery which the rebels had erected during Sunday night, and which interfered with the working of our men, was most effectually silenced and the guns dismounted.

The weather is more favorable for military operations. The time is drawing nigh when the Commanding General will commence the task of reducing the enemy's works erected to impede the advance of the Union troops.

The following telegrams were received this (Monday) morning with intense surprise, excitement, and rejoicing:

WASHINGTON, May 4th.—Yorktown was evacuated last night. Our troops now occupy the enemy's works. The enemy left a large amount of camp equipage and guns, which they could not destroy for fear of being seen."

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC—9 A. M.

To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—We have the ramparts. Have guns and camp equipage. We hold the entire line of the enemy's works, which the engineers represent as being very strong. I have thrown all my cavalry and artillery in pursuit, supported by infantry. I move Hawkins' division and as much more as I can transport by water, up to West Point to-day. No time shall be lost. The gunboats have gone up York river. I omitted to state that Gloucester is also in our possession. I shall push the enemy to the wall. GEO. B. MCCLELLAN, Gen. Com.

The army correspondent of the Associated Press says:—This A. M., at five o'clock, your correspondent entered the enemy's works which the rear of their army deserted four hours before. Everything was found to be in the utmost confusion, as though they left in great haste. Between 40 and 50 pieces of heavy artillery have been left in their works, after being spiked, together with a large amount of ammunition, medical stores, camp equipage, tents, and private papers of the officers.

A negro who was left in the town states that the rebels threw a large amount of ordnance stores into the river to prevent its falling into our hands. Several deserters have succeeded in moving into our lines. One of them, a very intelligent man originally from New York, who has been connected with the ordnance department ever since the works at Yorktown commenced, states that the rebels evacuated owing to the near approach of our parallels covering the immense siege works of our men, and that they feared the success of our Union gunboats in the York and James rivers, by means of which their communication with the outer world would be cut off.

The order was given to evacuate by Gen. Johnston, on Thursday, to commence on the following morning, which was accordingly done. General Magruder most strenuously opposed it, stating that if they could not whip the Federals here, there was no other place in Virginia that they could. He swore in the presence of his men, who vociferously cheered him, losing complete control of himself. Gen. Robert E. Lee, the rebel commander-in-chief, arrived at Yorktown on Wednesday, and minutely examined the works of Gen. McClellan, when he is supposed to have recommended the abandonment of the works, deeming them untenable.

The deserters all agree in stating that their troops became very much demoralized and disheartened when the order to evacuate was made public, as they all anticipated having an engagement at that point. They also agree that the rebels had 100,000 men on the peninsula, and 400 pieces of field artillery.

From the best information received, they have fallen back to Chickhominy Creek, beyond Williamsburg, where it is expected they will make a stand.

Immediately on the facts of the evacuation becoming known, the troops were ordered under arms, and were under motion both on the right and left wings of the army. A large force under Gen. Stoneman, consisting of cavalry, artillery, and infantry, started in pursuit, and will probably come up with the rear of the enemy before night if they remain near Williamsburg.

The gunboats have passed above Yorktown, and are now shelling the shore on the way up. Following them is a large steamer and vessel loaded with troops, who will effect a landing.

Gen. Jamison and Col. Black were the first to enter the enemy's works. The only casualty that occurred was the killing of two men and the wounding of three by a concealed shell in the enemy's works. They belonged to Co. A., 40th N. Y. Their names were—killed, Geo. McFarland and Michael McDermott. Wounded—Sergt. James Smith, Frederick Sturck, and Lawrence Burns. The works are very extensive, and show that they were designed by scientific engineers.

SECOND DISPATCH.—It is certain that the rebels received re-enforcements by steamers from Richmond on Thursday last, but did not disembark them. Their soldiers are greatly demoralized, and exhibit symptoms of mutiny on account of their retreat.

Inside of the fortifications, and along the Williamsburg road, on which they have retreated, they have buried torpedoes and poisoned shells, which are occasionally exploding and injuring persons.

Gen. Joseph Johnston's baggage has been captured. D. D. Lathrop, telegraph operator, has been mortally wounded by an exploding torpedo. A torpedo attached to a 13-inch shell has been discovered in the telegraph office.

The Merrimac made her appearance off Sewall's Point to-day. She stopped off this point, and up to four o'clock to-day she had not changed her position. She is not attended by other gunboats as usual. It is supposed that it is not her intention to visit us to-day. The Monitor and other naval vessels are all in readiness for action on short notice, and are hoping she will come down. It is supposed that it is her intention to prevent any expedition up James river, to cut off the retreat from Yorktown.

An official report made at headquarters shows that the army left 71 guns in the works. At Gloucester Point the guns, which are not included in the 71 mentioned, and ordnance stores, were also left. Another deserter has just come in, and reports that Jeff Davis came with Lee on Wednesday, and after a consultation with all the most prominent officers, they all agreed to the evacuation, except Magruder.

By advices from the Department of the Shenandoah, received at Washington on the 29th ult., Gen. Banks, notwithstanding the bad condition of the roads, is continually pushing his advance toward Staunton, being already within a few miles of that place. It is considered doubtful whether the rebel Jackson will make a stand at Staunton, as he fears being flanked from the Mountain Department. Gen. Banks' troops are in the best of spirits, and do not complain of any demand made upon them. They have confidence in their leader, and are anxious to meet the enemy again in the open field.

The steamer Jacob Bell has arrived at the Navy Yard, Washington, towing up five of the schooners lately captured by our flotilla in the Rappahannock. They consist of the following:—The Lookout, of Baltimore, about 75 tons, with 3,600 bushels of corn, which is put in bags marked "Confederate States," and the remainder marked with the name of the captain; the Sarah Ann, of Newbern, North Carolina, with 1,600 bushels of corn; the Sydney A. Jones, of Baltimore, unladen; the Salem, of Tappahannock, unladen; and the Monterey, of Tappahannock, with a cargo of a pungee which had been cut adrift, consisting of oil, saltpeter, bone dust, dry goods, &c.

The United States gunboat Santiago de Cuba, from Port Royal April 30th, arrived at New York on the 3d inst., bringing as a prize the rebel steamer Isabel, alias Ella Warley, which was captured while on her passage from Nassau, N. P., for Charleston, laden with arms, ammunition, wines, segars, and medicines. The Santiago chased the Nashville several hours on the 23d ult., but was unable to overtake her. On the same day the Santiago captured a schooner from Charleston, loaded with cotton, which was sent to Key West. Also, two other schooners with assorted cargoes for the Southern trade, but which are now on the way to New York. Nothing of importance transpiring at Port Royal when the Santiago left.

The steamer Empire City, from Port Royal, arrived on the 4th, with the prize steamer Nostro Signora de Reglu. The captains and crews of the prizes Dixie, Wave, and Bella, are prisoners on board the Empire City.

The U. S. steamer Mercedes, on the 27th ult., captured the steamer Bermuda, laden with articles contraband of war, among which are 420,000 pounds of powder, seven field carriages, and a number of cannon, swords, pistols, and shells, fuses, cartridges, saltpeter, saddles, ingots of tin, &c.

"LIST OF THE KILLED."

MOTHERS, who sit in dumb terror and dread, Holding that terrible list, Fearing to look lest you see 'mid the dead The name of the boy you have kissed—

The Story-Teller.

THE TYRANNY OF FINERY.

"PRAY, Mrs. HOWARD, what lady is this who rides past here so often with an ugly, yellow bag drawn over her head?" I asked of a friend at whose house I was staying a few weeks, as, sitting at the window one fine Sabbath morning, I watched the villagers and country people passing by on their way to the church, a few steps down the street.

"But is it quite fair," I persisted, with mock querulousness, "to deny a sight of her elegant hat to such as do not frequent the same church with herself? Indeed, I protest against her right to make herself so disagreeable to the hundreds she must pass, and who will never see her except with her head enveloped in that hideous invention, all to enable her to present a more faultless appearance to those she visits or meets at church. But what may be the material that requires such formidable defense from the dust?"

"Oh, white silk, lace, and flowers, put together so as to form a very handsome but not too showy hat; for Mrs. Q. is a woman of taste and avoids anything like gaudiness or ostentation in her dress."

"Taste, indeed! I would not dispute your word, Mrs. HOWARD, but certainly her present appearance does not justify your opinion. It strikes me that a cheap straw, with, if desired, a veil thrown over to catch the dust that might chance to settle on it, would constitute a better claim to a reputation for taste than the combination of silk, lace, and flowers you mention, hid from view by that cumbersome piece of millinery."

The smile on my friend's face gave place to a graver expression as she drew her chair to the window and sat down opposite me, and I was not unprepared for the tone of seriousness with which she replied to my last remark. "You would forgive Mrs. Q. the annoyance that single unfortunate article of dress causes you, were you aware how slight it is compared with the constant trouble and anxiety she experiences on account of her whole surroundings. I do not exaggerate in saying that fine clothes, fine furniture, and finery in general, have reduced her to a state of pitiable servitude. Whenever I desire evidence of the cramping influence of costly attire over the physical nature of a person not hopelessly wasteful and extravagant, I have only to contrast the FANNY G. of twenty years since with the Mrs. Q. of the present, to find ample argument."

"Has she, then, undergone such a transformation as you intimate?"

at last, I returned here as the wife of Mr. HOWARD, I learned that FANNY'S marriage had preceded my own by several years, and that she was now the wealthy Mrs. Q. "No doubt of her continued affection for her favorite companion in girlhood intruded itself into my mind at this news of her brilliant fortune, for, during our prolonged separation, I had cherished a warm attachment to her, and indulged the pleasure of believing I was faithfully remembered in return. I was, therefore, more pleased than surprised when, shortly after my return, FANNY called to see me, and with great kindness and cordiality of manner proposed a renewal of our former friendship and frequent intercourse. I willingly assented, and an exchange of visits, improved by the revival of old memories, did much to dissipate the feeling of reserve time and absence had naturally caused to spring up between us. But our second interview had not passed without my discovering that, though warm-hearted and affectionate as in our early intimacy, FANNY lacked something of the ease and readiness of manner that had characterized her in former days, and I was led to wonder within myself whether contact with fashionable society had caused this abatement of her natural freedom. Continued observation, aided by an occasional word, careless but full of meaning, from her own lips, and now and then a whisper from others, convinced me that the change I observed in my friend was attributable to the false relations she sustained to her new circumstances.

"It appeared that on FANNY'S marriage the troublesome idea had taken possession of her mind that the position she occupied as the wife of wealthy farmer Q., required her to support a quite different style of dress and housekeeping from that which she had been accustomed as the daughter of humble mechanic G. Accordingly the ample wardrobe was stocked with a profusion of rich apparel, and as Mr. Q. granted his wife entire liberty and abundant means to make such improvements in his bachelor establishment as her taste might suggest, the plain, substantial furniture that invited familiarity and shed an air of comfort and content around was removed to give place to other far more elegant and costly, but of ambitious and repelling look. The splendid appointments, however, proved a fruitful source of anxiety and vexation to their mistress; indeed, so far from ministering to her enjoyment, they demanded her unceasing care for their order and preservation. Instead of making them her servants, she constituted herself their slave; they were strangers, and she treated them as guests. She fancied they were hers, when in fact she was wholly possessed by them. She was not and could not be at home among them, for they lacked the common, every-day, none-too-good-to-be-used look she had been accustomed to see in the old-fashioned fixtures of her father, and the more modern but still unpretending ones of her husband's house wear; besides, the remote prospect of a necessity for renewing such expensive articles was a shock to her ideas of economy; so she exalted her household goods into veritable gods, and tamed down her former free, impulsive movements to the subdued, shrinking step, cautious, half afraid touch, and generally constrained motion their acknowledged superiority demanded.

"But FANNY felt most keenly the force of this artificial check on her liberty in out-door life. She could bear repression at home, even though sometimes obliged to make to herself the mortifying confession that solicitude about things of really secondary importance, besides causing her to play the hostess indifferently, was a constant deduction from her own personal comfort; but not to be able to escape it abroad, where every object tempted to enjoyment without the disturbing fear that it would perish in the using, was a more serious matter. Her spirit, partly expanding to its natural healthful proportions when released from the pressure of immediate contact with housekeeping cares and disquietudes, would fain exchange the stiff, formal walk or languid stroll along gravelled paths, between trim borders, for a genuine, hearty play-spell mid the old, much-loved scenes of childhood—the orchard, meadow, rock, wood, and river; that had been a perpetual delight in earlier days, and seen from the narrow prison windows of fashion and prudence, were now more attractive than ever. But, alas, the rich silks and cashmeres, and the delicate muslins, bareges and tissues were more sacred in FANNY'S eyes than the stout calicoes and gingham she had been used to wear, and, though not now without suits of these latter fabrics, they were admissible for only an hour or two in the morning, when the liability to visitors was least, and the mistress of Maple Grove need not, through fear of being surprised in vulgar undress, subject herself to the imprisonment of fine clothes.

"I need not mention the various proofs I have witnessed, during the progress of my renewed acquaintance with Mrs. Q., of the want of harmony between herself and her surroundings, nor the many stories I have heard of the sacrifices of comfort and means of enjoyment she has made to the exacting claims of her self-imposed tyrants—denying herself the pleasure of traveling, lest the house should not be properly cared for in her absence—her nervous starts at every slight sound from dining-room or kitchen, when, on occasions of company, the costly dinner service must necessarily be entrusted to the handling of servants—the quick, anxious glance at her elaborate toilet, and the succeeding hurried excuse if a walk or drive was proposed while the grass was yet damp or the roads muddy from a recent shower,—these, and countless other evidences of discord between the inner life and outer relations of a being originally independent of all but natural limitations, delighting in rural amusements and free to enjoy them, but led by a false idea of the duty wealth owes to society, (perhaps partly by awakened ambition,) to forego the gratification of tastes that still linger but cannot be satisfactorily indulged, because of the restraining voice of prudence, would, if related in detail, form a too-lengthened narration; it is sufficient to say that the endeavor to reconcile the old true self with the new factitious circumstances has, in the case of Mrs. Q., proved an entire failure. She could not adapt self to them; she dared not subject them to self."

"Your words, Mrs. HOWARD, remind me of what I have often thought—that few seriously consider to what extent they defer their own tastes, and sacrifice their comfort to their neighbors' eyes. How many, but for appearance, would ever wear any other than their ordinary dress? Indeed, who would have any extraordinary? There may be some, though few, I believe, who really enjoy fine clothes for their own sake and regardless of the distinction they confer; to the great majority, doubtless, the change from a studied toilet—one made up for effect—to one adopted independently of any other consideration than the comfort of the wearer,

is a sensible relief. Gaiety and richness of attire, if they have any significance, should speak of the happiness and mental satisfaction of those they adorn; whereas, they too often belie the state of feeling they profess to represent, and in thousands of instances create disquietude where none existed before, thus compromising the very enjoyment they are intended to express."

"True; and the frivolous, restless endeavor to find happiness in the possession of articles of luxury, and, especially, to extract comfort from the persuasion that others believe you are made happy by such ownership, is a fruitful source of misery. The greatest joys are generally a surprise—come upon us unexpectedly—and, as they cost us no effort, we feel free to consume them; while the anxiously sought is, by its difficulty of attainment, invested with a sanctity that forbids use. The house, from being a place for rest and social enjoyment and a shelter from rain, cold, heat and night damps, becomes an object of exhausting care to its owners; cups and plates are masters instead of servants, and clothes a perplexity to the mind and a prison to the limbs, saying to the wearer, 'go not there or you will destroy me; venture not abroad till the sun has dissipated the dew; step not forth after the moisture of evening has begun to collect, for, though it may not injure you, it will be my ruin; approach not too near Niagara's torrent, lest the mist settle on and destroy this delicate fabric; and a variety of other admonitions that interfere with and restrict the liberty of the hapless but willing slave."

"But, since it is impossible that the possessor of earthly goods, however humble they may be, shall be entirely without anxiety on account of them, what is the true philosophy of these things, Mrs. HOWARD?"

"I cannot assume to determine what is the true philosophy, but my philosophy is to avoid everything that is likely to prove a greater discomfort than convenience to me. Whatever requires more service than it can render in return, tends to degrade the individual, and I will none of it. Articles of necessity, of course, always pay best in proportion to what they demand for procurement and preservation; but, as they are indispensable, it is not till we go beyond these that there is room for hesitation. I do not choose to be so apparelled that, if caught out in a rain storm, my first thought must be of my dress rather than of my own personal safety and comfort, nor to be in any way abridged of my freedom lest harm happen to what I have constituted my body-servants. As you see, I do not live in a dungeon for fear the sunlight may fade my carpets, and I am not apt to purchase articles the difficulty of replacing which, in case of their destruction, imposes any restraint upon me in the use of them."

"Mrs. HOWARD, I have wondered much at the absence of birds and flowers in your house. There are plenty of the latter, and beautiful ones, too, in the garden, and I know you admire them, but you never make them into bouquets to ornament the parlor; and, common as they are, you have not even a solitary canary."

"Yes, I know that to the eyes of most persons birds and flowers give an air of cheerfulness to a room, but to my fancy they do not. The imprisonment of birds looks to me like positive cruelty, for I do not accept their singing as evidence of content, but only as an effort to make the best of a hard lot; in-door life is unnatural to them, and their forced presence gives me no pleasure. As to roses, violets, hyacinths, &c., the moment they are broken from the stem and removed from air and sunshine they become dead flowers, conveying a painful sense of violence and oppression. But do not suppose I have reasoned myself into any sentimental pity for withering blossoms; the feeling that prevents me transferring them from the garden to my rooms is an instinctive unwillingness to transform their beauty into ugliness; something like the aversion that caused you to cry out against my poor Mrs. Q.'s extra bonnet, which, see, is again doing duty on its mistress' return from church. South Livonia, N. Y., 1862.

SOWING WILD OATS.

THIS is very bad farming. We appeal to the most inveterate protectionist, the most distressed farmer that ever lived, the sturdiest stickler for plowing as our fathers plowed, and sowing as our fathers sowed, whether it would not be the very worst possible style of farming for a young farmer to sow wild oats all over his estate—to plant weeds and thistles in every field. Would it not be found that the wild oats would destroy the crops of grain; that the weeds and thistles would overpower the grass, until the whole presented a wild and melancholy ruin, which long years and large capital could scarcely bring again into a profitable state? As in the physical, so in the moral world; the seeds of vice once sown are difficult to eradicate, and the willful cultivation of these in the human heart will produce a still wilder ruin than the worst weeds which ever mocked the hopes of the husbandman.

An old French writer has said that "Disgust stands at the door of all bad places." It may be so; but it is to be feared that we too often put her behind the door as we enter, and it is only when we would come out that we meet her face to face. We cover up her form with all kinds of disguises; we endeavor to cheat ourselves into the belief that disgust is not her real name, and that it is not the door of vice at which she stands sentinel; and as we pass her by, and enter, we console ourselves with the thought that we are only having a bit of a spree that we are in for a lark! or at any rate, that we "must sow some of our wild oats." We are confident in ourselves, have great reliance on our own correct principles and right intentions, and delude ourselves into the belief that we are only gaining a little knowledge of the world, and showing ourselves to be youths of spirit. And a most miserable delusion this is—fostered and encouraged by the wretched fallacy we are illustrating; and by the pernicious habit of glossing over vile things with eulogistic names. We began, perhaps, by sowing our seeds with a careful hand, scattering a few here and a few there, with long intervals between them; we are not alarmed by any very great expenditure of seed; we hardly fancy that the correct principles on which we rely are disturbed or shocked by these slight deviations from the strict rule of right; we still keep in the common routine of our duties, while we are imperceptibly being led into temptations that by degrees cause us to scatter the seeds more thickly, and with fewer intervals between them. And we go on "sowing the wild oats" until the days of our youth are passed, and when a miserable and premature old age draws on, we find that the tillage is not complete; it is only when infirmities have rendered it impossible to pursue our former course, that the seed-time is over; and the harvest comes upon us at

once in the shape of pains and penalties grievous to bear. We forsake not the sowing until the power to sow is departed. We forsake not the sowing until the sin forsakes us.—Stephenny Magazine.

Wit and Humor.

PRENTICEANA.

The troops that whipped the rebels at Newbern were as raw Yankees as ever Dan Marble or Yankee Silsbee personated on the stage. Some of them, after having most gallantly carried everything before them in the fight, are said to have turned a few honest pennies by swapping knives and watches with the people of the conquered city. What do our Southern friends, the fire-eating chivalry, think of all that? Isn't it too bad?

We should think the chivalry would be ashamed to run from Yankees that sing psalms, say "keow," and talk through their noses.

The rebels threaten another irruption into the mountains of Kentucky. The mountains might not fall on them, but the mountain-patriots would.

Two months ago George N. Sanders issued a proclamation inviting the great North-West to come into the Southern Confederacy. The great North-West has gone in.

The Merrimac still lingers at Norfolk. She is ready for sea, but is she ready for the Monitor?

The running time of the Southern railroad cars is about ten miles an hour. That of the rebel armies on foot about eight.

No doubt the rebel heart has been fired, as Yankee wished, but the Union armies are engines to put out the conflagration.

The rebels threaten to suspend diplomatic relations with England. They had better wait till they have a few.

The Southern Government has just about as much money as the wool of Hollins' "ram" would sell for.

When you see a rebel army "in full feather," you may guess that it will soon be in full flight.

The Southern Confederacy, out of gas, out of sperm candles, out of lamps, has got to tapering.

The rebels like to fight on the tops of hills and mountains, for then they can easily slope.

Corner for the Young.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 13 letters. My 1, 9, 2, 8 means hateful. My 2, 6, 9 is a part of the body. My 3, 6, 13 is an adverb. My 4, 6, 11 is a large body of water. My 5, 6, 11, 2 is an amphibious fish. My 7, 12, 11, 9 is to be found in our Western rivers. My 8, 13, 11, 10 is a luminous body. My whole is a noted Major-General. A. B. N. Cary Collegiate Seminary, Gen. Co., N. Y., 1862.

CHARADE.

My first none wish to be; My second, God did place In this vain, sinful world, that He Might show his love and grace.

My third is found in heaven— They are the greatest there; Unto my fourth blessings are given, If asked in earnest prayer.

My second and my fourth May often be my whole; My third created all of both, And hence deserves the soul.

Cross Creek Village, Pa., 1862. JOHN MORROW.

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

ONCE evening I chanced with a tinker to sit, Whose tongue ran a great deal too fast for his wit. He talked of his art, likewise of his metal; I asked him to make me a flat-bottomed kettle. The top and the bottom diameters to be In just such proportion as five is to three. The depth eight inches just, and no more, Holding ale gallons, seven less than a score. What were the diameters of bottom and top To hold the said quantity, just to a drop? Stanfordsville, N. Y., 1862. H. T.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 641.

Answer to Geographical Enigma:—Secession! peaceable secession! Sir, your eyes and mine are never destined to see that miracle. Answer to Bouquet of Flowers:—1. Snowball; 2. Candy-luft; 3. Sweet Pea; 4. Columbine; 5. Buttercup; 6. Prince's Feather; 7. Day Lily; 8. Harebell; 9. Jack-in-the-pulpit; 10. Moss Pink; 11. London Pride; 12. Spring Beauty; 13. Star of Bethlehem; 14. Venus' Looking-glass. Answer to Algebraical Problem:—2,304 and 1,296.

To Business Men.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM of its class, is MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, the leading and largest circulated Agricultural, Business and Family Newspaper in America. Business Men who wish to reach, at once, TENS OF THOUSANDS of the most enterprising Farmers, Horticulturists, &c., and thousands of Merchants, Mechanics, Manufacturers and Professional Men, throughout the loyal States, should give the RURAL A TRIAL. As the business season is at hand, NOW IS THE TIME for all who wish to advertise widely and profitably, to select the best medium—and that the above is first of its class, many prominent Manufacturers, Nurserymen, Seedsmen, Dealers in Agricultural Implements, Machinery, &c., Wholesale Merchants, Educational Institutions, Publishers, Land and Insurance Companies, Agencies, &c., &c., in various parts of the country, can attest. [From the New York Daily Times, Feb. 15, 1862.] MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER comes to us freighted with the usual amount of information, valuable not to farmers alone, but to all who take an interest in the improvements of the times. For years it has maintained an enviable position as a family newspaper, and we are gratified to learn that its prospects were never better than they are at the present time. We commend it to the notice of those of our readers who take an interest in agricultural and horticultural matters, and, we may add, to advertisers who desire to reach the farming communities throughout the country. [From the New York Daily Times.] MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, published at Rochester, has a very large circulation, especially among the agricultural population of the Northern, Western, and Middle States, and offers a very excellent medium for advertising to business men of this city, who desire to reach those sections. It is an able and well-managed paper, and deserves the success it has achieved. [From the New York Daily Tribune.] We don't care what a publisher charges, so that he gives us the worth of our money. Mr. Moore charges 25 cents a line, and his circulation makes it cheap advertising. We don't know the circulation of the New-YORKER, but we know that it pays us to advertise in it.

Advertisements.

RUSSELL'S COMBINED MOWER AND REAPER.

Not a Cog in the Machine! Friction Rollers upon the inner face of the drive wheel pass up the flange of a revolving screw, which gives the desired amount of motion to the pitman-crank, with least possible friction. FRUITFUL IN ITS WORK, and most simple and durable in its construction. The Lightest Draft Mower and Reaper in the World. Send for circulars. Manufactured by RUSSELL & TREMAIN, Manlius, N. Y.

BOARDMAN, GRAY & CO'S PIANOS.

The Best and Most Durable. Our large, elegant, and superior Pianos of 7 and 7 1/2 Octaves, at low prices for cash. PIANOS FOR SMALL PARLORS, 6 1/2 and 7 Octaves, elegant and durable. ALL our Piano-Fortes have the INSULATED IRON RIM, Giving strength and durability, and requiring less than half the usual amount of tuning. ROSEWOOD YOUNG AMERICA PIANOS, \$150. Warranted to prove good and give perfect satisfaction, or no sale. SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUES. BOARDMAN, GRAY & CO., Manufacturers, Albany, N. Y.

JAMES TERRY & CO., DEALERS IN STOVES, FURNACES, COAL GRATES, Silver Plated Ware, Pocket and Table Cutlery and House Furnishing Hardware of every description.

Manufacturers of KIDDIE'S WATER FILTERS, Refrigerators, and Thermometers, and dealer in Tin, Copper, Zinc, Sheet Iron, &c., &c., 59 & 61 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

GREAT BOOK FOR THE TIMES, THRILLING ADVENTURES.

AMONG THE EARLY SETTLERS, By WARREN WILDWOOD, Esq. 384 pp., 12 mo., cloth, illustrated by 800 Engravings.

Drawn from the most eventful period of our Country's history and from the most authentic sources, these stories yet partake of all the wild, weird and fearful character of romance. Every loyal heart will rise from their perusal feeling that the great American Republic, founded in tears and baptised in blood, must and shall be sustained. While treason stalks abroad and traitors go unshamed, every man, woman and child throughout the Union should read the Thrilling Adventures of the Early Settlers, and thus understand what this glorious form of liberty has cost us. The book will be sent to any address, post-paid, on receipt of price, \$1.25.

1,000 AGENTS WANTED for the sale of this and other popular works of ours. For terms and other information, address JOHN EDWIN POTTER, Publisher, No. 617 Sanson St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HUBBARD & NORTROP, DEALERS IN DRY GOODS,

Nos. 69 & 71 Main St., Marble Buildings, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

IT WILL PAY— To buy your DRESS GOODS of Hubbard & Northrop.

IT WILL PAY— To buy your DRESS SILKS of Hubbard & Northrop.

IT WILL PAY— To buy your DOMESTICS of Hubbard & Northrop.

IT WILL PAY— To buy your LINENS of Hubbard & Northrop.

IT WILL PAY— To buy your TABLE LINENS of Hubbard & Northrop.

IT WILL PAY— To buy your BLACK SILKS of Hubbard & Northrop.

IT WILL PAY— To buy your SPRING PRINTS of Hubbard & Northrop.

New Spring Prints.

We have just opened an assortment of Fashionable Spring Garments, which are very neat and tasty. Our MANUFACTURING DEPARTMENT

is now opened, and we are prepared to manufacture Garments, either in Silk or Cloth, to order. HUBBARD & NORTROP, Nos. 69 & 71 Main Street, Rochester, N. Y.

EMPLOYMENT. A NEW ENTERPRISE.—The Franklyn Sewing Machine Co. want a number of active Local and Traveling Agents. A liberal salary and expenses paid, or commission allowed. Address, with stamp, HARRIS BROTHERS, Boston, Mass. (Clip this out for reference.) 687-13

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

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y. Office, Union Buildings, Opposite the Court House, Buffalo Street.

TERMS IN ADVANCE: 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 \$20; Twenty, and one free, for \$25; and any greater number at same rate—only \$1.25 per copy. Club papers directed to individuals and sent to as many different Post-Offices as desired. As we prepay 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 \$2.50—including postage. THE LEGAL RATE OF POSTAGE ON THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is only 3 1/2 cents per quarter to any part of this State, (except Monroe county, where it goes free,) and 6 1/2 cents to any other State or Territory, if paid quarterly in advance at the post-office where received. 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. DIRECT TO ROCHESTER, N. Y.—All persons having occasion to address the RURAL NEW-YORKER will please direct to Rochester, N. Y., and not, as many do, to New York, Albany, Buffalo, &c. Money Letters intended for us are frequently directed and mailed to the above places. Please note.