

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER



TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. "PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT." [SINGLE NO. FIVE CENTS.]

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY
RURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
With a Corps of Able Assistants and Contributors.
C. D. BRADGON, Western Corresponding Editor.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unsurpassed in Value, Variety 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 Homes of people of intelligence, taste and discrimination. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with appropriate Engravings, than any other Journal, rendering it the most complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER in America.

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Agricultural.

TOBACCO—SHOULD FARMERS PLANT IT?

This is a question that comes to us. It is sometimes asked by men who are not satisfied it is right, morally.

The answer, that if it is right to use it, it is right to produce it. Good men use it; and good men produce it. That they do right or wrong it is not our province to determine. It is a matter of conscience for each man to decide upon for himself. But as a business matter we propose to discuss it for the benefit of gentlemen who ask us the above question in a business way.

There are few countries, of the same population, in which more tobacco is used, in some form, than in this—no matter whether it is creditable to our good taste and civilization, or not, it is a fact. And the quantity used is annually increasing as statistical figures will show.

With an increasing demand the sources of supply hitherto are being withdrawn from us. The heavy duty on foreign tobacco is almost prohibitory—is prohibitory so far as the supply of the mass of consumers is concerned. The tobacco producing portion of the South is devastated, or shut out from commercial intercourse, or is the scene of present turmoil, and will not yield the usual product. Add the fact that, if intercourse with the Southern States is resumed, which is exceedingly problematical at present, the Southern organs of the quasi Confederacy are urging that no tobacco should be planted, because the necessary food for the Southern armies "can not be produced on the area free from the inroads of war except by devoting all its capacities to that end." Indeed, legislative action is urged to interdict the planting of tobacco at all, the coming season. So far, then, as the prospective demand and supply are concerned, their can be little question of the profit of a more extended culture of this plant.

Another question arises. Should the industry of the North be diverted from the production of food when the prospective demand is so great and imperative? Should farmers of the food-producing regions substitute this vile weed, in their husbandry, for the nourishing cereals which feed the people of the East, and of Europe? With the diminished number of men engaged in Agriculture, and the further draft from their ranks likely to be made to fill up the ranks of the armies of the Union, is it safe and proper to urge attention to tobacco culture? This is a serious question; and there is more than one side to it. It vitally concerns all classes. It is especially important to the people of the prairies.

With the present facilities for the transportation of products from the prairies to the seaboard, and the low prices paid the farmers, and the high rates exacted by transportation agents, the question of profit to the Western producer is quickly resolved, and will surely influence his action unless there is a radical change from the present relations of producer, transporter and consumer. If the East wishes to be supplied with cheap food, she must provide an adequate and cheap means of transportation, by which remunerative prices may be secured to the Western producer. If this is not done, Tobacco, Cotton, and Flax culture, with Dairy and Sheep husbandry, will be substituted. The West will compete with the East in the supply of the products of the Dairy, and her flocks will decide the

price of Eastern wool, and build up manufactures at home with which to supply home demands.

It is plain, therefore, that it is not politic to recommend the substitution of tobacco for corn culture, if we consult the interests of consumers of food. In the East, especially, where the demand for food is greater than the production, it is a serious question whether extensive areas should be planted with tobacco. In the West, where it is easily and profitably produced, it will be substituted for crops that have hitherto failed to pay the producer the cost of production. The laws of self-preservation will govern the husbandry to be adopted there. If the price of food continues to appreciate, as it has the past six months, the area put in tobacco, and other crops suited to manufacture, will be less than if the price of freights and the low price of produce remain as they are.

With this statement of the question we leave it to the intelligent farmer to determine what he will do. His own interests demand that he should be patriotic. Motives of patriotism may induce him to produce all the food he can the coming year. But he may, and probably will, limit his patriotic efforts by the compensation he receives for his labor, compared with that realized by laborers engaged in other individual pursuits.

With a view to supply a demand which exists, we shall endeavor to give such information concerning tobacco culture, abstractly, as may be appropriate, as the season progresses. And we invite those of our readers having experience in this husbandry, to contribute the same to our columns.

FARMER GARRULOUS TALKS.

"How do I get early peas, did you ask, neighbor? Why, by the simplest process in the world. I sow them early. How early? Why, just as soon as there is soil enough thawed out to cover them with—sometimes in March, and sometimes in February. That is the way I get early peas. The ground ought to be prepared in the fall,—well composted manure forked into it, and laid up light in a dry, sheltered spot. If I can, I provide surface drainage so that the water will not stand on the surface when there is frost in the ground below. And I like to get my early peas on the sunny side of a building or fence. Then, when there is a chance, I put in the seed, sometimes littering the bed a little, and I get early peas sure. What kind do I sow? Well, I like the little Early Dwarf best—especially for a kitchen garden. But if I were near enough a market to render it profitable, I would sow Daniel O'Rourke, Early Emperor, or some of that class. Early peas are easily got if a man is wide awake. But, as I said before, he ought to plan for them in the fall."

"Hello, John, what are you doing? What the dickens are you rampaging them sheep about in that manner for? It is plain enough you are no shepherd, or you would know better. No good shepherd drives sheep much. He calls them, and the sheep hear his voice and follow him. That is Scripture, is it? Well, I am glad you read your Bible. But you ought to take better heed to its precepts and injunctions than be caught yelping after a flock in that style. If I had a Colley dog that did not know better than that, I would shoot him. And especially at this season ewes should never be excited in any manner—the more especially since their progeny are so valuable. It will be an easy matter for that "unruly member" of yours to ruin more than half your month's wages in a half hour, if you do not govern it better. Let the sheep know your voice, but don't let it be known to be harsh or excitable. Be quiet among them. When you handle them, do it quietly and gently. Never run after a sheep. No good shepherd does."

"There, that will answer. Now, JOHN, you go and get a hoe, and a pick, if necessary, and let that water off that low spot down on the wheat field, on the west side. Dick says there are several square rods covered. You just cut the ice out of the furrow and shovel it out, and then lead the water into it, and we will save all that wheat, which will be lost if it is allowed to freeze there; and with white wheat, worth nearly a dollar and a half per bushel, we can't afford to lose any part of the crop that looked as well as that field did when it went into the winter."

"I see neighbor QUERTSIDE has a large piece covered in the same manner. I'll step over and suggest how he may save it if he chooses; perhaps he will, and thank me for the neighborly act."

WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

DO NOT SELL THE COWS.

SOME farmers have done so; others are willing to do it, and waiting for purchasers, with a view of converting their dairies into sheep. Wool is on the rampage; and while it is so there is to be little rest for the fickle farmer until he can get his money invested in sheep.

But do not sell the cows. Dairy products are also to be high. At least the signs of the times indicate it now. Present prices in the West are as extravagantly large as are the products of sheep husbandry. At this writing it is difficult to buy good butter in this city, at retail, at twenty-five cents per pound; and good cheese has sold, for several weeks, at eighteen to twenty-four cents per pound.

There is no reason to distrust the future market for these products. The East still exports cheese hither. Eastern cheese ought to be driven out of this market. Illinois, and Wisconsin, and Iowa, with prairie ranges, and tame grass pastures, that are not excelled anywhere in the Union, ought not only to supply the home consumption, but export butter and cheese largely. And it is true that they are beginning to do so. But there is a humiliating fact attending this export. Western dairy products, in the earlier history of the country, had not a very high reputation. And this reputation still attaches to them—so much so that Illinois cheese, if good, is sold under an Eastern brand, by some dealers, in order to secure the price which it merits. Buyers for the Eastern market are located here. The low price of Western dairy products at home, enables them to purchase at figures which allow sufficient margin to cover freights and commissions to the New England markets. The butter is not marked and sold as Western, there. If, if good, competes in the market with Eastern butter. Thus it will be seen that the reputation of Western butter, at home, is bringing hither Eastern buyers to compete with Western for our dairy products.

I am glad to say that the character of the market is changing. Good butter and cheese is getting to be recognized, even if it does come off the prairies. And especially is this the case since the demand East has prevented the usual imports hither; and I see no reason why this state of things will not continue. Our home market is constantly improving. The population of the West is increasing rapidly—especially the butter and cheese consuming population of Western cities. It is increasing in far greater ratio than is the supply of these products. It is a home demand. There is no margin taken from the price given the producer to pay the exorbitant freights abroad. Let all Western farmers who have cows, keep them, and milk them, and manufacture the milk into butter and cheese in the best manner, and be assured of a remunerative return therefor.

WESTERN DAIRY PRODUCTS WASTED.

It is a heavy tax the farmers of the West pay to their own thriftlessness, or want of skill, or failure to take proper care of what they produce from their cows.

1.—There is much carelessness or ignorance in the management of milk. The conditions under which good butter and cheese may be made from it are not observed. A proper place is not prepared for it, and proper care is not taken of it.

2.—Cleanliness is not considered at all essential, either in its manufacture, or in the packages in which it is sent to market. I do not apply this to all Western butter makers, but there is a sufficient number belonging to this class to give character to the aggregate that arrives in market. And it depreciates the value of the whole, because it gives reputation to the whole. Hence, all have an interest in changing the character of this dairy product, and the manner in which it appears in market. It comes hither in filthy tubs, old shoe boxes, old casks, rough and unclean flour barrels, &c., &c. No matter how good the butter appearing here in this shape, it is condemned as "Western butter," which, among dealers, is equivalent to sending it as far below par as it can well go.

There is scarce any excuse for this. The essentials to good butter-making are easily secured. The prairies produce the pasturage, and the hay and grain necessary for food. In almost all cases, when water is not abundant, the mole ditches will supply it the year around. It costs less to be neat and careful in the manufacture of butter than to be slovenly. For every care in one direction appreciates the value of the product; and every neglect depreciates it pro-

GRAVES' PATENT BEE-HIVE.

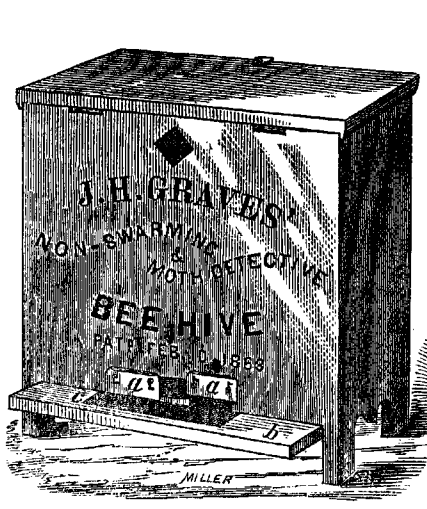


FIG. 1.

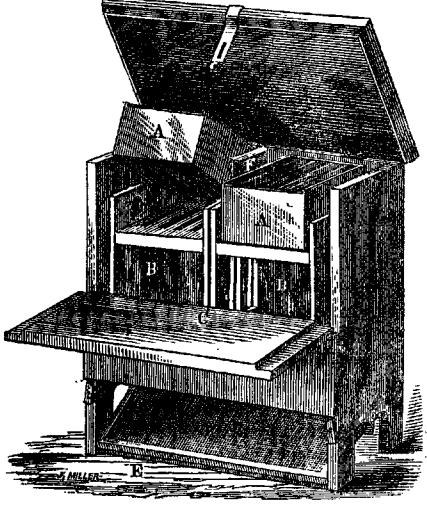


FIG. 2.

THE above engravings are designed to represent a Non-Swarming and Moth-Detective Bee-Hive, recently patented by Mr. J. H. GRAVES, of Rochester, N. Y. The inventor furnishes the following description of his improvement and its advantages:

"This hive consists of an outer case, in which is placed two inner hives, and also (upon these hives) four small boxes for the reception of surplus honey. Fig. 1 is a front elevation. *a, a* are adjustable slides placed over the entrances. By means of these slides I guard against robbers, prevent the drones when out from returning to the hive, and also prevent the bees entering either of the inner hives, as desired. *b* is the lighting board, in the center of which is a wire screen, *c*, allowing the millers and worms to drop through instead of entering the hive.

"Fig. 2 gives a rear view of the outer case, with the folding doors open. *A, A* are the honey boxes, one elevated to show the communications from the inner hive below. *B, B* are the inner hives, which are so arranged that the bees will extend their brood comb from one to the other; consequently the queen will deposit her eggs

alternately and equally in each hive, thus rendering artificial swarming or dividing of the bees safe at any time during the proper season—from the 1st of May until August. Hence, in case there should be but one queen, the queenless swarm will rear one from the young eggs in ten or twelve days. The front of these inner hives is of glass, so that the condition of the bees can be easily ascertained at any time—their progress, and whether they need feeding or dividing. By closing the communications between the two hives in the swarming season (by means of the cut-off slides, *F*) the bees will form two distinct colonies. Under the entire bottom of this hive is placed a wire screen, *D*, so arranged as to entirely protect the bees from millers and worms, which has never before been effectually accomplished. After years of experimenting to effect this object I am now prepared to defy all competition. The screen also disposes of all the offal which accumulates in other hives."

A circular containing full particulars relative to this invention may be obtained by addressing the proprietors of the patent, GRAVES & VAN DERBEEK, Rochester, N. Y.

portionally. The same rule applies to the packing and marketing it in clean, well-made oak or ash tubs, or in stone jars. The money is surely returned to the producer.

CORROBORATIVE TESTIMONY.

I recently visited a gentleman who has had considerable experience in the dairy business in the West. His testimony as to the profits of butter and cheese-making is emphatic; and he is so thoroughly convinced that it will continue profitable, that he is adding to the number of his cows, and enlarging this branch of his business. And yet he does not ignore sheep. On the contrary, he has a fine flock of French and Spanish Merinos, the ewes of which he is breeding twice a year, not only to supply the demand for sheep, but to increase the wool product of his flock. But of this practice more hereafter.

He has been making cheese the past summer. He manufactures two sorts—the ordinary American cheese, and Swiss cheese. He finds it difficult to keep it on hand long enough to properly cure it. The first named he has sold readily at nine and ten cents per pound, green. The Swiss cheese has been sold at 15 to 17 cents per pound at home; and, what is interesting to dairymen, the latter does not cost as much per pound as the former. At this writing the Swiss cheese would sell readily at 25 to 35 cents per pound in this market.

I refer to CHAS. H. ROSENSTIEL, of Freeport. I found him on a sick bed, and did not learn so much of his practice and processes as I otherwise should. And I mention this matter as incidental, only, to what has been written above. In a future article, Mr. R.'s practice, so far as he chooses to give it, will be given the readers of the RURAL.

DRAINING.—No. IV.

WE now come to the conduit. If sticks, straw, clods, and the mole-plow have not entirely fled before modern improvements, we should unworthily detain our readers by occupying a single line in giving them a parting kick. Stones must not be dismissed quite so summarily; they form an imperfect conduit, but

we cannot say that in no situation it is advisable to use them. Many wet common lands on their inclosure, and many of the slopes on moorland hills, when first brought into arable cultivation, are exceedingly encumbered with stones. It is also as cheap to bury them in 4 or 5 feet drains as to cart them into heaps. We have seen instances where as many stones come out of the drain as will form the conduit. Such soils are generally very firm. A narrow slab, or inch board, fitting the bottom of the drain, will be a secure foundation for stone, a foot in depth, laid in the form which its nature may suggest. We will answer for the board. In taking up considerable lengths of drains five and six feet deep, and so laid more than sixty years ago, we have seen no instance in which either oak, alder, birch, or willow has been materially decayed; twigs and sticks, from similar depths, have been equally sound and tough. In the comparatively rare cases to which we have referred, we permit, without approval, the use of a stone conduit. We know no instance in which it is worth while (as SMITH recommends) to quarry and break stones to form a conduit.

We shall shock some, and surprise many of our readers, when we state confidently that in average soils, and still more those which are inclined to be tender, horse-shoe tiles form the weakest and most failing conduit which has ever been used for a deep drain. It is so, however, and a little thought, even if we had no experience, will tell us that it must be so. A doggerel song, quite destitute of humor, informs us that tiles of this sort were used in 1760 at Grandesburg Hall, in Suffolk, by Mr. CHARLES LAWRENCE, the owner of the estate. The earliest of which we had experience were of large area and of weak form. Constant failures resulted from their use, and the cause was investigated; many of the tiles were found to be choked up with clay, and many to be broken longitudinally through the crown. For the first evil, two remedies were adopted; a sole of slate, of wood, or of its own material, was sometimes placed under the tile, but the more usual practice was to form them with club-feet. To meet the case of longitudinal fracture, the tiles were reduced in size, and very much thickened in proportion to their area. The first of

these remedies was founded on an entirely mistaken, and the second on no conception at all, of the cause of the evil to which they were respectively applied. The idea was, that this tile, standing on narrow feet, and pressed by the weight of the refilled soil, sank into the floor of the drain; whereas, in fact, the floor of the drain rose into the tile. Any one at all conversant with collieries is aware that when a straight work is driven in coal, which is a small subterranean tunnel six feet high and four feet wide; the rising of the floor is a more usual and far more inconvenient occurrence than the falling of the roof: the weight of the two sides squeezes up the floor. We have seen it formed into a very decided arch without fracture. Exactly a similar operation takes place in the drain. No one had, till recently, dreamed of forming a tile drain, the bottom of which a man was not to approach within twenty inches or two feet. To no one had it then occurred that width at the bottom of a drain was a great evil. For the convenience of the operator the drain was formed with nearly perpendicular sides, of a width in which he could stand and work conveniently, shovel the bottom level with his ordinary spade, and lay the tiles by his hand; the result was a drain with nearly perpendicular sides and a wide bottom. No sort of clay, particularly softened by water standing on it or running over it, could fail to rise under such circumstances; and the deeper the drain the greater the pressure, the more certain the rising. A horse-shoe tile, which may be a tolerably secure conduit in a drain of two feet, in one of four feet becomes an almost certain failure. As to the longitudinal fracture—not only is the tile subject to be broken by one of those slips which are so troublesome in deep draining, and to which the lightly filled material, even when the drain is completed, offers an imperfect resistance, but the constant pressure together of the sides, even when it does not produce a fracture of the soil, catches hold of the feet of the tile and breaks it through the crown. Consider the case of drain formed in clay when dry, the conduit a horse-shoe tile. When the clay expands with moisture, it necessarily presses on the tile and breaks it through the crown, its weakest part.* When the Regent's Park was first drained large conduits were in fashion, and they were made circular by placing one horse-shoe tile upon another. It would be difficult to invent a weaker conduit. On re-draining, innumerable instances were found in which the upper tile was broken through the crown, and had dropped into the lower. Next came the D form, tile and sole in one, and much reduced in size—a great advance; and when some skillful operator had laid this tile bottom upwards we were evidently on the eve of pipes.

Almost forty years ago small pipes for land-drainage were used concurrently by the following parties, who still had no knowledge of each other's operations:—Sir T. WICHOTE, of Asgarby, Lincolnshire (these we believe were socket-pipes)—Mr. R. HARVEY, at Epping—Mr. BOURTON, at Great Tow in Oxfordshire (these were porcelain one inch pipes made by WEDGEWOOD, at Etruria)—and Mr. JOHN READ, at Horsemonden in Kent. Most of these pipes were made with eyelet-holes to admit the water. Pipes for thorough-draining were incidentally mentioned in the Journal of the Agricultural Society, for May, 1843, but they excited no general attention till they were exhibited by JOHN REED (the inventor of the stomach-pump) at the Agricultural Show at Derby in that year. A medal was awarded to the exhibitor. Mr. PARKES was one of the Judges, and brought the pipes to the special notice of the Council, and was instructed by them to investigate their use and merits. From this moment inventions and improvements huddle in upon us faster than we can describe them. Collars to connect the pipes, a new form of drain, tools of new forms—particularly one by which the pipe and collar are laid with wonderful rapidity and precision, by an operator who stands on the top of the drain—and pipe-and-collar making machines (stimulated by repeated prizes offered by the Royal Agricultural Society) which furnish these articles on a scale of unexampled cheapness. For all these inventions and adaptations we are mainly indebted to Mr. PARKES. The economical result is a drain four feet six inches deep, excavated and re-filled at from 1½d. to 2d. per yard—the workmen earning 12s. and upwards per week; and 333½ yards of collared 1½ inch pipes for 18s.—being 12s. per thousand for the pipes, and 6s. per thousand for the collars; larger sizes at a proportionate advance. We shall best exemplify the improvements to our readers by describing the drain. It is wrought in the shape of a wedge, brought in the bottom to the narrowest limit which will admit the collar by tools admirably adapted to that purpose. The foot of the operator is never within twenty inches of the floor of the drain; his tools are made of iron plated on steel, and never lose their sharpness even when worn to the stumps; because, as the softer material, the iron, wears away, the sharp steel edge is always prominent. The sloping sides of the drain are self-sustaining, and the pressure on its floor is reduced to a minimum; the circular form of the pipe and collar enables them to sustain any pressure to which they can be subjected; the adaptation of the bed in which they lie to their size prevents their rolling. They form a continuous conduit (a circumstance quite as valuable to a drainer as a continuous audit to a share-holder,) and whose continuity cannot be broken except by great violence. However steep the drain, the water running in the pipe can never wash up its floor. They offer almost insuperable impediments to the entrance of vermin, roots, or anything except water, and (for the enumeration of

even material virtues must come to an end,) they are more portable both to the field and in the field than any other conduit previously discovered,—cheap, light, handy, secure, efficacious. Perhaps some of our readers will boggle at this word efficacious. Doubts will begin to trouble inexperienced minds:—Will water get freely into these narrow-bottomed drains? Will pipes of this small capacity convey it away? The scepticism is natural; but on each point we are able to offer them abundant consolation and conviction—consolation from experience, conviction on argument.

SHALL WE PLANT TIMBER?

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—The question with us in this prairie country is frequently asked, What will we do for wood a short time hence?—as the source from whence we now draw our supplies must soon fail, and wood, for various purposes, is indispensable. Coal will be a substitute only in part; and although we have an abundance of it in our Prairie State, it is of an inferior quality for cooking purposes. I propose to give a few thoughts and suggestions on this very important question.

My first suggestion would be, plant a forest, and supply all demands for timber on your prairie land. Most of your readers will exclaim, "we will not live to enjoy the fruits of our labor." Not too fast, gentle reader; let us look at the question in its true light before we thus judge.

Every owner of land in this State who has no timber, could afford to plant one-eighth of his farm with some kind, or various kinds, of fast-growing trees, and in ten years such occupants of land would have all necessary timber for fencing and fuel. The reader will ask, What kinds are best adapted for timber on the prairies of Illinois? We would answer, various kinds, and specify a few. First, we are partial toward the locust. It has some things connected with it which are objectionable; but it is as easily propagated as a field of corn, is a fast grower, and we claim that it is equal to sugar maple for fuel, while it has no superior for fence posts, excepting the red cedar. Next, in our judgment, is the white, or soft maple, which is also a fast grower, is propagated with very little labor, and is a beautiful and hardy tree in this country. It is found on our streams and rivers in this State from north to south. We have the cotton wood, which is a fast grower. I have of this variety trees eighteen feet high, and three inches in diameter, of four years' growth, from small slips. We also have the Lombardy poplar, which is a fast grower. And just at this time we are experimenting with the gray (sometimes called powder) willow. I have some six feet high, from small slips stuck last spring. The excitement runs high with this variety in this vicinity just now. From all the information I can gather, I think it will be worth a fair trial; but am not as sanguine as an agent for willow cuttings, who told me we would have saw-mills in our prairies, not far hence, to saw our willow logs into lumber. We now draw our timber fourteen miles, and begin to feel the task rather a hard one; in consequence, have come to the conclusion that we will raise our own timber, and bless ourselves and others likewise.

Now the question is, will it pay to plant timber? Let us make a few figures, and see. Our land is worth about fifteen dollars per acre; this, in some cases, is too low, in some too high. But take that as an average:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes 'Ten acres, at \$15 per acre' (\$150), 'Interest for ten years on the same' (150), 'Preparing land for seed, &c.' (20), 'Seed, planting and slips' (15), 'Three years' cultivation' (45), and 'Total' (\$380).

At the end of ten years, ten acres would contain at least thirty cords per acre, which, at two dollars per cord, would make \$600. From what we have seen in this State, by a residence of eight years, we conclude it would pay for every land owner to plant a grove according to the size of his farm. There are other benefits that would accrue to us, aside from the timber question, which I cannot mention in this communication.

The manner in which I think we ought to distribute our groves, the manner of planting, and how to prepare the soil and seed and slips, we leave for a future communication, in case this, our first one, should see daylight. G. LUKE. Nora, Jo-Davies Co., Ill., 1863.

TOBACCO CULTURE.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—As the raising of tobacco is becoming quite a profitable business, and receiving the attention of a large class of the farmers of New York State, perhaps a few suggestions on the subject would not be wholly amiss. I have grown tobacco for several years past, and have come to the conclusion that it pays better, considering the expense and capital invested, than any cereal crop a farmer can raise. Although the past year (1862) was a frosty one for tobacco, still my crop escaped any serious damage. I had what I call a large yield, (2,000 lbs. to the acre,) which will bring me 18 cents per pound, (present market price for the new crop through,) making \$360, which I think a fair sum for the products of one acre, in one year, with no extra capital.

My method is this:—I start my hot-bed about the 10th of April, with a surface of about 5 feet square for an acre, putting in from 8 to 12 inches in depth of horse manure, which will heat, and cover with 3 to 5 inches of earth. Then cover with brush and burn to remove all noxious seeds. Sow about one tablespoonful for an acre; and cover with oiled sheeting. Set from the 1st to 10th of June, in rows 3½ feet apart and 2½ feet in the row. I manure in the hill about half of a barn shovel full to the hill; cover with 2 or 3 inches dirt, making a broad hill about one foot in diameter. I hoe three times, usually; top as soon

as the bud appears, about four leaves low. In about ten days thereafter suckering commences, which should be done thoroughly, twice; also worming should be attended to directly after. I usually cut my tobacco from the 5th to 20th Sept., according to the season. After it lays on the ground long enough to wilt it sufficiently, I hang on scantling three inches wide, in a well ventilated tobacco house, but which can be closed in times of severe wind. I strip my tobacco in December, making three sorts 1st, 2d, and 3d; hand up and press in boxes three feet six inches long by two feet four inches wide and high on the inside, putting 400 lbs. in a case. Boxes made of pine, planed on the outside and rough inside. JOHN N. BENTON. Earlville, Feb. 27, 1863.

FOOT-ROT IN SHEEP.—REMEDY.

In the RURAL of Feb. 7th, J. A. B., Genesee Co., N. Y., makes inquiry for a remedy for foot-rot in sheep. You quote a remedy.

I am just now, I trust, at the end of several weeks experience with this hateful disease, and feel qualified to speak. The treatment contained in your quotation I think insufficient; not in the medicine—for I think remedies are numerous—but in preparing the foot for its application. J. A. B. will do well to look on page 378 of MORRELL'S American Shepherd, and read what YOUTT says of preparing the foot. Every part of the hoof under which the disease has located, needs to be cut away; and he will find, when it is much advanced, portions of the hoof will become detached, which, on examination, will readily show when to use the knife. Make the knife sharp and cut away all portions of detached horn, and uncover the disease whenever found. He may cut too deep, but I believe (as I was told,) that better too deep than not enough. A bottle with a quill through the cork is the most thorough and convenient way of applying the medicine.

The following recipe was sent me by a reliable friend in Caledonia, N. Y., and appears the most effective of any I used. One pint spirits turpentine; two ounces sweet oil; one ounce nitric acid; one ounce oil origanum—to be put together in the order named.

It is proper to add that I believe keeping the diseased sheep, and indeed the whole flock, in a place that will prevent wetting their feet, is important; for to a few culls so kept (taken out when I began to doctor them,) I had to make only one application, while to those not so well sheltered, I found it necessary to make several. Jonesville, Mich., Feb., 1863. J. W. CHADDOCK.

NORTH-WESTERN MICHIGAN.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In looking over the RURAL I see the North-West of our Loyal Peninsular State is entirely overlooked, and that while your correspondents from other States are recommending their particular localities to those seeking a change of homes—our fertile plains and timbered lands are not mentioned. It is not generally known, perhaps, that we have in North-Western Michigan as fine a country open for settlement as can be found anywhere—offering superior inducements to those seeking homes in the West, (if Michigan is considered West now.) We have a rich and varied soil, good timber and well watered,—accessible to good markets. Our wheat this winter has brought \$1.56 per bushel. Persons in search of farms cannot help suit themselves, as we have every variety of soil, from light sand to heavy clay and loam, producing bountifully all kinds of grain and grass. In timber we have every variety. Maple sugar is one of the staple commodities. Our climate is milder than the same latitude in New York, and generally healthy. We are receiving considerable accessions to our population from the older settled portions of the State and Canada. Improved farms can be bought on fair terms, or wild land can be had by complying with the homestead or swamp land acts. I. P. SHOEMAKER. Fair Plains, Montcalm Co., Mich., 1863.

Rural Spirit of the Press.

Winter Care of Poultry.

THE correspondents of the N. Y. Observer are a little excited on the "Chicken Question" just at present. We give the following from the last issue of that journal:

Messrs. Editors:—I notice the experience of a "Young Jersey Farmer" in your last paper. Being also a "Young Jersey Farmer," I give my experience and views of keeping hens. My account is as follows:

Jan. 1, 1862.—Stock on hand, 66 hens. I collected eggs:

Table with 2 columns: Month and Eggs. Includes 'January' (85), 'February' (134), 'March' (480), 'April' (764), 'May' (477), 'June' (396), 'July' (233), 'August' (306), 'September' (288), 'October' (163), 'November' (167), 'December' (195).

Total number of eggs, 3,688 I killed during the year 220 chickens and hens My ledger account stands thus:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes '220 chickens killed, at 37½ cents each' (\$82.50), '300 eggs used, (balance used in setting), 1c. each, 30 00', 'Increase of stock on hand, 44 hens, at 37½c. each, 16 50', 'Total' (\$129.00), 'Expended during the year for corn, 73 92', 'Profit, 55 08'.

This does not include the time of my man in looking after them, and little expenses always incident to keeping hens, which, perhaps, will absorb the profit, but give me fresher eggs and tenderer chickens than could be purchased. My hens are fed morning and afternoon with corn; also every morning they have all the garbage from the house, (this was formerly given to a pig, but I find it pays three times as well as food for hens.) My henry is warm and well

ventilated; it is cleaned from two to three times a week. After cleaning, every part is well sprinkled with lime. In the winter they have free range after 12 o'clock, being kept in the yard until that time in order to secure the eggs. In summer they are always allowed to run out after 3 o'clock for feed and exercise.

My hens are mixed breeds. Spanish pure lay well but are poor eaters, so I have discarded them. Having no almanac in the henry, the warm weather of January has induced the hens to lay, thinking it was March. The consequence is, I have collected 332 eggs during the month.

Messrs. Editors:—I have kept fowls for the last twenty years, and always have plenty of eggs in the winter. I always keep early spring pullets, for laying. As soon as cold weather commences, I boil corn and oats, about half of each; add a few red peppers if it is very cold. For fifty fowls, twice a week I boil about four pounds of scraps with the corn and oats; for I find that to leave the hard scraps in the yard, there is more wasted than there is consumed by the hens. I always keep fresh water and pounded oyster shells in the yard. The above feeding is some trouble, but what good can we get in this life but some trouble connected with it? At any rate, I find that it pays. I find that it is about three weeks for hens to lay, after giving them warm feed. Only give hens what they will eat at the time. Give the feed regularly twice a day.

Making Maple Sugar.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Country Gentleman thus describes his method of making maple sugar:

The sap, when gathered, should be boiled as rapidly as possible, for sometimes a very short time standing will injure the quality of the sugar, especially if the weather is warm. For the purpose of making a nice article, and for boiling fast, you should stir up down once every day at least. The sirup should be boiled down so that it will drop from the edge of the dipper in broad drops like honey; then it is ready to dip out, and strained through a woolen strainer into a clean barrel kept on hand for the purpose. It should then be allowed to stand eight or ten hours to settle. For sugaring off I use an iron kettle of about 14 gallons; fill about two-thirds full; stir into it two eggs well beaten; put it over the fire, and when it comes to the boiling point the scum will rise, which should be carefully removed; then dip out until you can't boil it over, and as soon as it gets to be soft wax, return what you dipped out, in small quantities, until all is returned. Keep a good fire from the start; you can't boil too fast. There is no danger of burning until the water is all gone; then you should take it from the fire. To try it, drop into water, and if it will snap like rosin, it is done.

Inquiries and Answers.

FLAX SEED.—Those who have written us inquiring where flax seed can be obtained, are referred to the advertisement of H. Daw & Son, of Buffalo.

HOP-GROWER'S JOURNAL.—Through the RURAL I learn that there is a Hop Journal published. I am cultivating a few acres, and should like to get information on the subject. Will you have the kindness to send me the publisher's address.—P. S. WRIGHT, Drummondville, C. W.

The Hop-Grower's Journal, a number of which (for Oct., 1862,) has recently been sent us, is, or was published monthly by ANDREWS & DUTTONER, East Springfield, Otsego Co., N. Y., or 114 Fulton St., New York, at \$5 per annum in advance. It is an 8 page quarto, nearly the size of the RURAL.

MUSTY HAY.—I am short of fodder, and have a quantity of musty hay, which I will have to feed, or be compelled to purchase in a neighborhood where good hay is scarce and high. How may I best prepare it for feeding? Perhaps some of your readers have experience?—F. L. F.

It is bad management that produces musty hay; we hope few of our readers have had experience, but if they have, we shall be glad to publish it. If we were going to feed it, we would cut, salt and steam it, and add a little meal, bran or other ground feed to it. Most stock will relish it—especially if they can get nothing better.

HOW LONG SHOULD A COW WITH CALF BE MILKED?—In other words, how long before the time of calving should a milch cow be dried of her milk? Will not some dairy-man, having experience, give your readers a rule.—W. C. BAKER.

We shall be glad to have dairymen answer; but we very much doubt if a rule can be given that will apply in all cases. The difficulty will be found in the difference in the character of cows. Some should be dried off six weeks or two months before calving; but we have seen animals milked up to within a week of the time of parturition without disagreeable effects from the milk.

SEEDS OF THE SILVER MAPLE.—When should I gather the seeds of this tree, and how deep should I plant them? Should they be planted as soon as gathered?—F. H. HOMER, McLean, Co., Ill.

The time varies with the locality and season. But from the 15th to the 20th of May—usually about the 20th—is the best time. Mr. W. MINIER, in an essay on Forest Trees, says that—"When a crab-apple tree is in full bloom and the blossoms begin to drop, then is your time; a neglect of two days may be fatal—for insects, birds and squirrels devour them. It is better to gather from the time when they are mature, and before they drop. Plant at once in moist, well-prepared soil, and you can grow your own groves as easily and surely as you grow corn."

BURYING CREAM.—A lady friend of mine with whom I was taking tea called my attention to her butter and told me it had been made by burying it in the earth. I thought her joking, and made no further inquiry. Subsequently I was told that butter might be so made, and is often. I write to ask if you or your readers know anything about the process. The butter reputed to have been so made was excellent.—EURIPIDES.

Of this process, we know as little, practically, as our correspondent. We have never even tasted butter made in this manner, that we know of. In FLINT'S work on Dairy Farming we find the following paragraph:

"An exceedingly delicate and fine-flavored butter may be made by wrapping the cream in a napkin or clean cloth and burying it a foot deep or more, from twelve to twenty hours. This experiment I have repeatedly tried with complete success, and have never tasted butter superior to that produced by this method. It requires to be salted to the taste as much as butter made by any other process. A tepidaceous subsoil loam would seem to be best. After putting the cream into a clean cloth, the whole should be surrounded by a coarse towel. The butter thus produced is white instead of yellow or straw-colored."

Rural Notes and Items.

WOOL GROWERS' MEETING.

The Wool Growers of Western New York are requested to meet at the Court Houses in their respective Counties, On Thursday, March 26th,

To take into consideration the propriety of Shearing without Washing Sheep. Also, to elect Delegates, one from each Town, to attend a WOOL GROWERS' CONVENTION for the same object, to meet at Rochester, Thursday, April 2d. Wool Dealers and Manufacturers are requested to attend these Meetings. HUGH T. BROOKS, JOHN GILMORE, ELIJAH HARMON, A. McPHERSON, JR. March 12, 1863.

We trust the above call will be very generally responded to by the enterprising Wool Growers of Western New York, and also by dealers and manufacturers. If the primary County Meetings are properly attended, and full delegations chosen, the Convention can scarcely fail of resulting beneficially to the wool growing interest of this region. The high and advancing prices of sheep and wool render the whole subject of vital importance, and we think no intelligent person engaged in the production of a staple in great demand need be urged to give the matter attention.

TO WOULD-BE CONTRIBUTORS.—We are almost daily in receipt of letters inquiring if we wish to engage new contributors. For example, a lady writes from an adjoining county, under date of 14th inst., as follows:—"Do you wish a new contributor to your paper? Will you please answer by return mail? If you do I will send some articles for your inspection. Would you accept such articles if worthy of publication, in payment for your paper, or allow remuneration?"—Others send specimens of their writings, and wish to know what we will pay for such articles; and others still, some of whom are in great need of instruction in orthography and grammar, send us prose and poetry for our miscellaneous departments, with the privilege of publishing on payment of amounts specified. Of course we cannot accept, nor have we time to write each party. Hence, we now say, for the information of all interested, that we do not wish to add to our list of paid contributors in any department. We are paying a large amount—far more than we ought or can afford to during these "paper-famine" times—and must not increase our engagements. Aside from contributions from regular contributors, we receive many excellent articles from voluntary correspondents—especially for the Literary Department—which we are unable to publish for want of space, and hence have no occasion to pay for miscellaneous articles, though it would afford us sincere pleasure could we thus encourage many who address us on the subject.

In this connection would repeat that we are always glad to hear from those who write on practical subjects—any branch of Agriculture, Horticulture, &c.—and our rule is to pay for valuable articles published, if sent upon that condition. We cheerfully send the RURAL free to such as furnish practical articles occasionally, and regret that we are unable to make a more substantial return for the aid rendered by many of our correspondents.

THE WORTHLESS DOGS.—Under this heading the Ohio Farmer cites an instance in which twenty-two sheep were killed and fifteen wounded, from fifty dogs, in a single night, by dogs, and says all parts of the State call for some legislative action which shall ally the pest of worthless and useless dogs now so seriously affecting the wool-growing interest. The editor remarks that his warfare against dogs would not be an indiscriminate one—he would spare the noble dogs—but he asks how the evil is to be removed—says that all "dog-laws" have thus far proved dead letters on the statute books, and adds:—"To tax the dogs won't remove the evil—to enforce a law which authorizes their slaughter seems impossible from the fear of neighborhood quarrels—and next to a dog fight, a fight about dogs is the meanest of all difficulties. Our observation goes to show that the manner the cur the more sacred he is in the eyes of his owner, and you had better by far kick that owner's wife than his cur. The conclusion is, that dogs won't be killed, even if outlawed. But they must be abated;—how shall it be done? We field the floor to any one who desires to speak to that question."

TOBACCO.—SOW THE SEED.—Tobacco seed may be sown in the hot-bed, and the plants pricked out in a cold-frame, before it is time to transplant to the field; or farmers who have no hot-beds may secure plants by sowing seed as they do, and with, cabbage seed. The peculiar conditions of soil best adapted to the growth of cabbage plants, are also adapted to the growth of tobacco plants—a rich, well sheltered spot on which brush or a log heap has been burned. Would plant seed early—in latitude 42°, about the first of April. Sow when you would cabbage seed, for early planting is a safe rule. Then transplant last of May or first of June to the field. We will give directions hereafter. The best kind for northern culture is, probably, the Connecticut Seed Leaf. There are other sorts commended, but some of them are by parties who would like to take advantage of the present demand, to turn a penny, whether honestly or not.—G. D. B.

CHRONOLOGICAL HISTORY OF A REAPER TRIAL REPORT.—Trial made July, 1862; decision of awarding committee in September, 1862; awards published in November, 1862; report promised in January, 1863; report said to have been completed February, 1863; report being published in brief weekly installments in March, 1863, at a rate of progress that will be likely to give it to the world complete about one year from the date of the trial. This is emulating UNCLE SAM'S way of not doing a thing with a vengeance!—G. D. B.

The above will answer, by inference, some inquiries we have received on the subject.—Ed.

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS.—Persons in the various School Districts who have received blanks to make out Agricultural Statistics are reminded that now is the time to accomplish the object, before the busy season arrives. If each person delegated to take the statistics will give the matter a little time and attention at once, an important service, in the aggregate, will be performed in behalf of the people and State. Many have already completed their reports, and we trust those who have not yet commenced the canvass of their districts, will delay no longer.

FLAX CULTURE AND MANUFACTURE.—In our next we shall commence the publication of a series of articles relative to the culture and Manufacture of Flax in the United States, from the pen of one who has been familiar with the subject for over forty years—who tried many experiments in rotting, dressing and bleaching flax as early as 1821-'22, and subsequently visited Ireland to obtain information. Unless we mistake, these articles will prove of great interest and value.

THANKS TO CORRESPONDENTS for many recent articles on practical subjects. Though unable to give all of them promptly, those deferred will keep uninjured, and prove good stock in the busy season with farmers, when they write less. If our friends will keep the pen moving, or use it occasionally during their present leisure, and send us the results, we shall be enabled to furnish a far more interesting and valuable paper during the summer than we could without such assistance.

*The tile has been said by great authorities to be broken by the contraction, under some idea that the clay envelops the tile and presses it when it contracts. That is nonsense. The contraction would liberate the tile. Drive a stake into wet clay, and when the clay is dry observe whether it slips the stake tighter or has released it, and you will no longer have any doubt whether expansion or contraction breaks the tile. Shrink is a better word than contract.

Horticultural.

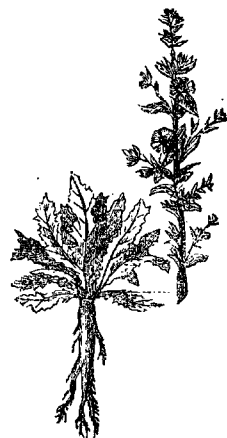
CHICORY FOR COFFEE.

Those who buy at the stores a brownish-looking, coarsely ground material labeled coffee, are very much mistaken if they indulge in the idea that they are getting the genuine article. Hundreds and thousands of bushels of peas are brought from Canada to this and other cities, and made into something that sells for coffee, bringing a great profit to the manufacturers, for cheap peas can be bought for a few cents a pound, and when roasted with a little coffee, for flavoring, sell for twelve or fifteen cents. We do not object to people drinking peas for coffee, but we do think that they should know what they imbibe, and that they are very foolish to pay twelve cents for what they can obtain for three.

Various substitutes have been tried for coffee in Europe, and in this country, but nothing has proved as good as chicory; and now that good coffee sells at an enormous price, it is a good time to test this article. VON THAER says, "of all plants which have been proposed as substitutes for coffee, and which, when roasted and steeped in boiling water, yielded an infusion resembling coffee, chicory is the only one which has maintained its ground."

This root has been imported from Europe in a dried state, in large quantities, for many years past, and is no doubt used for the adulteration of coffee.

In the summer of 1857 we saw large quantities of this article in the warehouses of Chicago, and believing that the prairies of the West could grow chicory enough to supply the world, and that it was sheer folly to import it from Europe, we called the attention of RURAL readers to the culture of this plant. In the number for March 17, 1860, we gave all the information we could obtain respecting the culture and use of this plant, which called out several articles from correspondents, some of whom thought it a useless weed. Still, we have gone on importing and using this weed, until now, a half-dozen inquiries before us, and similar inquiries in other agricultural journals, show that the people feel the need of information. Every European gardener, and no doubt most Americans, know that chicory makes an excellent salad. It is also much used in Europe for feeding sheep and cattle, the leaves being used for the purpose, and the roots remaining in the ground a number of years.



CHICORY—PLANT AND ROOT.

Chicory is a perennial plant, which is found wild in many parts of England, and in various countries of Europe, possessing a similar temperature. It has a root similar in shape to the parsnip, or white carrot, but smaller, growing from one to two feet in the ground, and in some instances sending its fibers downward for four or five feet. The plant grows in the form of a lettuce; bearing, after the first year, blue flowers, upon a rough, leafy stem, which shoots up from one to six feet high. The following is the method of culture, for roots, curing, &c., as described by MORTON:

In preparing the land for a root crop, deep plowing is recommended; but, unless the soil is very deep, it is probable that subsoil-plowing will answer better. The surface must be well worked; indeed, it cannot be reduced to too fine a mold. As the plants are a long time in coming up, generally five or six weeks from the time of sowing the seed, it is necessary that the land should be very clean, or the weeds (particularly chickweed) are liable to overtop and smother the young plants. The time of sowing varies in different districts; in the midland and eastern counties, the second or third week in May is considered best, for if sown earlier (when cultivating for the root,) many of the plants will run to seed; in which case they are called "runners," or "trumpeters," and must be carefully dug out and destroyed when the time for taking up has arrived; because, if allowed to become mixed with the bulk, they will spoil the sample. The best crops have been obtained when the seed has been sown broadcast; but the preference is usually given to drilling, the crop being more easily hoed and cleaned. The rows are generally from nine to twelve inches apart; and about three or four pounds of seed per acre is the quantity used. Most of the cultivators of chicory single out the plants so as to leave spaces between them in the rows, each about six or eight inches long; but there are many who do not do this, fancying that four or five small plants produce more weight of root than one large plant; the expediency of this, however, is very questionable, as it does not allow of the land being nearly so well cleaned as when the practice of singling is adopted.

In October or November, the work of taking up may be commenced, and continued during the winter, (if the crop cannot be previously

secured,) until all is finished. Although the roots penetrate a long way downward, they become too thin below fourteen or fifteen inches to be useful, and the utmost care is also required in order to get up that portion of the root which will prove profitable. In some cases, chicory has been plowed up, about twelve inches deep, with a strong cast-iron plow drawn by six horses; having men to fork each furrow to pieces, with common potato forks, before a second furrow is plowed upon it, and women and children following to pick up the roots and cut off the tops. But the best method is found to be that of digging up the roots with double-pronged, strongly made, iron forks, the blades being about fourteen inches in length, and each fork, with shaft and handle complete, weighing about eight pounds. The plan of plowing is liable to bring too much of the subsoil to the surface, and costs quite as much, if not more, than digging. The advantage which is looked for in plowing is, to insure getting the roots up from a greater depth than can be done by digging, as a great number break off about eight or nine inches long, unless a boy is employed to assist the digger, and is very careful to pull the top at the precise time that the man presses the root upward with his fork.

When dug, the tops should be neatly cut off, and the roots conveyed to the washing-house to be washed clean. Sometimes they are covered down in pits or graves, as a matter of convenience; but, generally speaking, they are taken to the washing-house immediately after being taken up. They are then cut into small pieces by a turnip-cutter, or by hand, the object being to have the pieces of as uniform a size as possible. The slices are then dried in a kiln; this process wasting the chicory from seventy-five to eighty per cent. It is then marketable, and is usually sold to the dry-salters and grocers, who roast and grind it as they do coffee.

The root, when roasted and ground, (after being dried in a kiln, as mentioned above,) is considered to be an admirable substitute for coffee; and as an addition—say one-third of chicory to two-thirds of coffee—to be an improvement to all sorts. It is more especially employed, however, to mix with Colonial coffees; which fact was satisfactorily proved to the commissioners of excise, a few years ago, when it was shown, that if the consumption of chicory were prohibited, less Colonial coffee would be consumed.

ORCHARDING IN CANADA.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—With your permission I will give, through your journal, some of my experience in fruit culture. It has long been the prevailing opinion in Canada that fruit growing upon clay soil in our climate is a failure. But I have been perfectly convinced to the contrary. And thinking that my experience might be "a hint in season" to some of your numerous readers, I have been induced to offer these suggestions.

I have clay land, and have taken great pains to grow good, healthy fruit trees, with little success, until the last few years. But I am satisfied now, through my own experience, that all fruits, adapted to our climate, can be matured upon clay soil with perfect success. I first got my orchard growing a few years, leaving the ground in meadow; but, at the same time, kept working around the roots of the trees, and manuring, with but little or no effect. Lost several of my trees during the time, through means of the borers and other insects, and consequently was almost forced to the conclusion, to which too many have come before me, that all efforts here in this direction must be result in so many failures. I was persuaded, however, to pursue a different plan, the happy results of which may be encouraging to all who live upon clay soil.

I first commenced cultivating the whole piece of ground upon which my orchard stood. On turning under the sod, I put on a crop of corn, with plenty of long manure from the cow stable. The following year I sowed it with peas, and then buckwheat, and the last year peas again; after which seeded it with grass seed, which looks well. I kept the lands high and dry. I also washed the trees with weak lye early every spring, and often, too, with soap suds after a heavy washing of clothes—the more soap the better—applying it with a splint broom.

I still continue to dig about the trees, and to relieve the roots from any sprouts that may start, by rubbing them off with the hand. But, if they should be too large to be removed in this way, I cut them off with a sharp knife so as not to injure the bark of the tree.

I make a practice of applying about two quarts of slaked lime to the roots of each tree, every alternate year. I apply the lime in this way:—I spade up the ground about three feet from the tree all round; perhaps about a spade deep furthest from the tree; but, more shallow as I approach the trunk; being careful not to injure the roots. Then I apply the lime in four drills, from the tree outwards, at right-angles.

If the borers trouble my trees, I look for a substance near the root, resembling sawdust; and not far from this I am sure to find the destroyer. I generally take a small chisel and split the bark either up or down, or both, until I find the intruder; which seldom exceeds four inches from a cavity which may be discovered, resembling a gimlet hole.

I have grafted trees from five to ten years old. Grafting the whole top in one year, endangers the tree. I have found it better to graft a part of the tree each season, until it is full. If your grafts do well, it is better to cut your scions from the previous year's grafting of the same tree, or to have the tree numbered so as to prevent getting too great a variety upon the same tree. Grafting or budding, when done in the nursery, is much preferable.

In planting my trees, I first plow the lands

four times. Then I take off the surface ten inches deep where I wish to set my tree, and six feet in diameter. I then fill in two large wheelbarrows full of loam and barnyard scrapings, well mixed, in which I set my tree, covering the roots about one inch, pressing the ground in the mean time firmly to the roots with the foot, holding the tree upright. PETER SHISLER. Stephenville, C. W., March, 1863.

CULTURE OF THE DAHLIA.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I have been wanting to write to you ever since my Dahlias commenced blossoming last summer, and I found they had very few perfect flowers. A lady friend told me that some of the tubers would bear better flowers than others; but she did not know the difference—and a gardener that she asked refused to tell her. I thought, perhaps, some of the RURAL friends would know, and wished to ask them. But summer slipped away, and when my Dahlias were safe in the cellar, I thought no more about them until a few weeks ago an English gardener stayed with us over night, and the conversation turned upon Floriculture. We talked of Tulips and Daffodils, Carnations and Picotees, and when we came to the Dahlia I thought then was my time to get the desired information. He seemed very willing to tell us all we asked him. I thought others, perhaps, would like to know what he said, and concluded to write it down. He says "they get their Dahlias sometime in February," about the middle, I think, "and plant them in earth, leaving the whole bunch together, and the crown unburied. When the sprouts are from one to two inches long, they are pinched off and put into small pots to root. When this pot is filled with roots, the plant is turned into a larger one, and so continue to do, until time to set them out, when they are quite large plants, and will soon blossom and always have perfect flowers. When a sufficient number of plants are obtained the tubers are thrown away." I had a piece of a Dahlia tuber containing two sprouts, sent me in exchange for Tulip bulbs about four years ago. I rooted one sprout and set the other out with the tuber; the slip plant blossomed late in the fall, and I found it had more wild flowers than the other, but most of us have not conveniences for bringing them forward in time to blossom much the same year.

I have exchanged until I had six varieties last season, and have supplied the neighborhood with Dahlias, and sent some miles away. Sent nearly a peck to Michigan last fall, and have about a bushel left. Exchanged some last fall, and I expect about ten varieties next season, if they do well; and all have come from that piece of tuber.

I had tried to have Dahlias before, but never succeeded in keeping them over winter. Some told me that I did not dry them enough; so the next time I dried them until they could have been warranted to keep any quantity of years, but they would not sprout. I now dig them on a pleasant day, let the moisture dry from the outside, and put them in the cellar, in dry sand or not, as is most convenient. I have always helped to cultivate flowers from my earliest remembrance; our variety was small at first, consisting of some of the most common sorts; but we always had some that somebody else had not, and somebody else had some that we had not, so we have kept exchanging until we now have quite a respectable variety. Have over twenty varieties of June Roses, but no hardy perpetuals,—three are climbers,—eight or ten varieties of Tulips, some very pretty double ones, two Gladioli, Snowdrops, Narcissus, Spireas, Petunias, Phloxes, Lilies, &c., two Carnation Pinks, but no Picotees. I think they must be very beautiful from what the Englishman said of them.

MRS. N. E. M. FAULKNER.

Prospect Hill, Waukesha Co., Wis., 1863.

The best way for those who have no greenhouse is to place the tuber in a warm place in the spring like the south side of a building, covered to the crown with sand. Here they will sprout early, and can remain until danger of frosts is past. If you have an old sash to place over them they will come along all the sooner. They must be covered or protected in some way if there should be a cold spell. Plants grown from slips, rooted in pots, as suggested by our correspondent, flower the best; but this is a good deal of trouble, and somewhat difficult for those who have no propagating house or greenhouse. In our last volume, No. 33, we gave a description of the Picotee, mode of culture, &c.

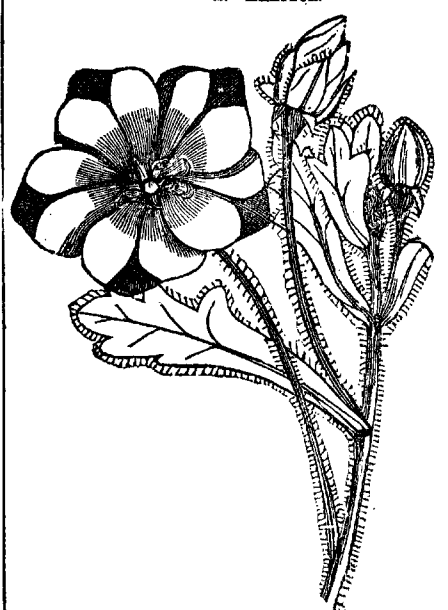
Horticultural Notes.

CREVELLING GRAPE.—This not very new grape, but recently brought more immediately into notice, is attracting considerable attention. It has been pronounced quite equal if not superior to the Isabella, while it ripens early and is large and handsome. A cultivator in Pennsylvania thus writes us in regard to this variety:—"In regard to the Creveling, or Catawissa, we may say, truthfully, that it is one of the most valuable new grapes that we have seen. Its very earliness alone would entitle it to favor; but it has other valuable qualities. The gentleman that first introduced it into notice, F. F. MERRON of Catawissa, Pa. a few years since brought a basket of the fruit to show us; after carrying it for three or four days, or perhaps longer, we found not a berry had fallen from the bunches, which you will acknowledge is a great desideratum in its favor. The Creveling, in point of flavor, we consider superior to the Isabella, and, in fact, well worthy of a trial by all our pomologists." Specimens were exhibited before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society as early as the 29th of September last, which were fully ripe, and were highly commended by the Committee on Fruits. These were raised in Salem, in an ordinary position, which shows its capability of ripening in the latitude of Boston. It appears to be quite as early, if not earlier than the Concord. —Hovey's Magazine.

DEATH OF GRANT THORNBURN.—We are called upon to record the decease of this pioneer horticulturist. He died in New Haven, Conn., at the advanced age of eighty-one. Mr. THORNBURN was the father of the plant and seed business in the United States. Beginning with the sale of a

single Geranium, he built up the largest business in the country, which is still continued by his grandsons. We remember very well, when quite a boy, going to his store in Liberty Street, to buy our first Hyacinths; and we remember, too, that before we left, his son GEORGE (a man of a noble heart) gave us more bulbs than we had bought, and our boyish heart was made exceedingly glad. Mr. THORNBURN's life was full of incidents. These we may weave into a more extended notice. He was most deeply imbued with a love of flowers, and of Him who made them. We have often witnessed his delight over a stand of flowers, which seemed to us pure and simple as a child's. His character was somewhat eccentric, yet he was earnest, benevolent, upright, with enlarged views of life and its duties. His death was sudden, but he was not unprepared for it, and met his end full of a Christian's hope. —Horticulturist.

THE NEMOPHILA.—I had excellent success with the Nemophila last year. It is a beautiful, delicate flower, and I think is not appreciated by the lovers of fine flowers, and this is the reason why I wish, through your columns, to call attention to its merits. —AMATEUR.



NEMOPHILA MACULATA.

The Nemophila is truly a delicate, pretty flower, but unfortunately does not bear our hot suns very well, and consequently often fails to give satisfaction. We rather think our correspondent must have grown it in a cool place, perhaps a little shaded from the noon-day sun. We always succeed with it, but have not recommended it highly for general culture for the reasons mentioned. The hardest variety of the family, and also one of the finest, is *N. maculata*, a large white flower, blotched with violet. It is well shown in the engraving. *N. insignis* is an old



NEMOPHILA INSIGNIS.

variety, beautiful light blue. *Atomaria Oculata* is a fine new variety which we flowered for the first time last year, white, slightly tinged with blue, with a large, dark, maroon-colored eye. *Dicoidalis elegans*, is a new one which we have not flowered, but of which we received a colored plate from Europe. It is represented as a rich velvety maroon color, with a narrow bordering of white.

CORRECTION.—SALT FOR PLUM TREES, &c.—I have lately for the first time read the report of the proceedings of the late Fruit Growers' Meeting in Rochester, as furnished for and published in your paper of date of January 31st. Will you allow me a moment to correct one or two statements which, inadvertently, no doubt, represent me as occupying a position other than I did? I did not, as stated in the report recommend the application of salt to the soil about all fruit trees, but only about Plum and Dwarf Pear Trees.

The Delaware grapes I did not speak of as having remained, some clusters of them, on the vines until Dec. 18th, but only until late in November. They were in good eating condition in the house on the 18th of December.—By inserting this brief note you will oblige, Yours truly, W. BROWN SMITH. Syracuse, N. Y., March 9, 1863.

MILDEW IN THE GOOSEBERRY.—Professor BERKLEY, the great cryptogamic Botanist, says of the gooseberry mildew:—"Our American friends should take a lesson from the grape mildew in behalf of their gooseberries. As the disease, in its first stage, like the grape mildew, is an *Oidium*, there is every reason to believe that the same treatment will have similar results, and as sulphur (at least sublimed sulphur) properly applied, is a sure remedy in the one case, we have no doubt about its efficacy in the other."

TREMONT GARDENS, CHICAGO.—These Gardens, of which I wrote on page 229, last volume of the RURAL, are to be sold at auction the 2d day of April next. The partnership of the proprietors, having expired by limitation, these fine Gardens, eligibly located for market purposes, are to be disposed of to the highest bidder. The character of the soil, the improvements, and their elevation and exposure adapt them to market husbandry.—O. D. B.

FINE FRESH GRAPES IN MARCH.—We have received very fine specimens of Isabella grapes from S. H. SUTTON, of Naples, N. Y., and from C. T. BUCKTON, Batavia, N. Y.—Such grapes as these in March are a treat we do not always enjoy.

Domestic Economy.

BLEACHING RECIPES—CAKES, COOKIES, &c.

DEAR RURAL:—Noticing a desire to know how to bleach with chloride of lime, I will forward you my recipe:—For thirty yards of muslin, one pound of chloride of lime. Boil one hour, then rinse in weak vinegar water. As to its bleaching straw, or whether injurious to wool, I am not able to say.

I have tried the following recipes and know them to be good, and take pleasure in sending them to the "RURAL," which is a great favorite with us:

CREAM CAKE.—One cup of butter; one cup of cream, or sour milk; two cups of sugar; three cups of flour; four eggs; one teaspoonful of soda mixed in vinegar, and stirred in at the last. Mix as you would pound cake, and bake in shallow pans.

GINGER SNAPS.—Two cups of molasses; one of lard; a tablespoon of ginger; a tablespoon of soda dissolved in as little hot water as possible; flour; roll very thin.

CREAM COOKIES.—One teacup of sour cream; two cups of sugar; one egg; teaspoon of soda; flour to roll out; nutmeg or seed.

A NICE DISH FOR BREAKFAST.—Take one egg and beat it up and a teaspoon of salt; pour in about two-thirds of a pint of water, then slice some bread, dip it and fry in a little butter.

LOCKJAW.—I have noticed, lately, several deaths by lockjaw, and for the information of all I will give a certain remedy. When any one runs a nail or any sharp iron in any part of his body, take a common smoking pipe, fill it with tobacco, light it well, then take a cloth, or silk handkerchief, place it over the bowl of the pipe and blow the smoke through the stem into the wound. Two or three pipefuls will be sufficient to set the wound discharging. I have tried it myself, and for others, and found it gave immediate relief. If the wound has been of some days' standing, it will open again if the tobacco is good. Try it, any one who may chance to get such a wound. ALLEGHENY. Perryville, Penn., March, 1863.

A FEW RECIPES.

SODA SPONGE CAKE.—One teaspoonful cream tartar stirred in three teacups of flour; half a teaspoon of soda, dissolved in half a cup of milk; half cup of butter; one cup of sugar, and three eggs.

MRS. RICE'S MOLASSES CAKE.—One and one-half cups of sirup; one cup of sour milk; one cup of butter; half cup of vinegar; half cup of ginger; a teaspoonful of soda and a small lump of alum dissolved in hot water. The above quantity makes two cakes.

EXCELLENT FRUIT CAKE.—For One Loaf.—One coffee cup melted butter; one of sugar; three eggs; half cup of milk; half pound raisins chopped, and stoned, and soaked in brandy; half a nutmeg; a teaspoon of soda. Elkhorn, Wis., 1863. BETTY WRINKLE.

INQUIRY.—Can any reader of the RURAL tell me how to color wool on the skin without seriously injuring the skin in doing it?—A. T. NORTRUP, Otego, N. Y., 1863.

[SPECIAL NOTICE.]

STILL ONWARD.—Notwithstanding the hard times and high prices, the sale of the *Chemical Saleratus* is still on the increase. People will use it, and every successful housewife tells her neighbor, and when her neighbor tries it she tells another, and thus its fame spreads until it is hard to tell where it will stop.

The Publisher to the Public.

NEW QUARTER—PLEASE NOTICE!

THE Second Quarter of present Volume of the RURAL will commence April 4. Now, therefore, is the time to form new clubs to commence with the Quarter, or add to those formed. Additions to clubs can be made for one year from April, at the same price as one year from January—or we will send from April to January next for \$1.12½ per copy, if ordered by any one who has formed a club for present Volume.

WE still have a few sets of back numbers which will be furnished those who wish the volume complete, but such as want them must order soon.

—Thanks to Agents and others for continued efforts in behalf of RURAL. This morning's mail (16th) brought us clubs from Canada, California, Missouri, and several of the Eastern, Middle and Western States—and the remittances were accompanied with very encouraging remarks in a number of instances. For all which we bend in grateful acknowledgment, and shall endeavor to render the RURAL more and more worthy its wide and increasing popularity.

ABOUT CLUB TERMS, &c.—We endeavor to adhere strictly to our club rates, which require a certain number of subscribers to get the paper at a specified price—say ten to get it at \$1.50 per copy, &c. But, in answer to frequent inquiries, we would state that, in cases where from four to six copies are ordered at \$1.50 each, with a reasonable prospect of filling up a club of ten, we will send them—and when the club is completed shall send extra copy, &c. This will accommodate those who do not wish to wait for others. Any person who is not an agent, sending the club rate (\$1.50) for a single copy (the price of which is \$2.) will only receive the paper the length of time the money pays for at full single copy price. The only way to get the RURAL for less than \$2 a year, is to form or join a club.

BACK VOLUMES.—Bound copies of Volume XIII, for 1862, are now ready for delivery—price, \$3. We would again state that neither of the first five volumes of the RURAL can be furnished by us at any price. The subsequent volumes will be supplied, bound, at \$3 each—or if several are taken, at \$2.50 each. The only volumes we can furnish, unbound, are those of 1859, '60, '61 and '62—price, \$2 each.

ADHERE TO TERMS.—We endeavor to adhere strictly to subscription terms, and no person is authorized to offer the RURAL at less than published rates. Agents and friends are at liberty to give away as many copies of the RURAL as they are disposed to pay for at club rate, but we do not wish the paper offered, in any case, below price.

BACK NUMBERS OF THIS VOLUME can still be furnished, to new subscribers, but those who wish to secure them will do well to order soon as our edition is nearly exhausted.

Ladies' Department.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

THE LONG-AGO.

BY JANE E. HIGBY.

Oh! how the shadows fit
O'er long ago,
As musingly I sit
By casement low.
Like spirits of the stilly night,
Or fairies in their elfin light,
They come and go.

So dim the past appears,
I scarce can see
What all the busy years
Have wrought for me;
What threads are longest in the strain,
Or joy, or woe, or heavy pain,
If either be.

While faithful Mem'ry strays,
With pensive mien,
Along forgotten ways
That lie between
Those boundless realms, the Past and This,
She only gathers flowers of bliss
Her eye hath seen.

For time enchantment lends
To every view,
And ev'ry joy transcends
When life was new;
So bitter weeds are doom'd to grow
Beneath the bending roses, low,
A with'rd few.

At last the realm appears,
The Past looms up,
A land of doubts and fears,
And buoyant Hope,
Whose sequel is unfolding fast,
For all along, old Fate has cast
My horoscope.

And cold and strange I seem,
Unlike myself;
Life's romance but a dream,
A fairy elf.

As sober years their cycles pass
And leave no souvenir. Alas!
My olden self.

O! Father, keep my heart
From growing old,
This drama hath a part
To yet unfold.

Oh! keep it fresh, and warm, and true,
Tho' noon should dry the morning dew,
'Till all is told.

Fiffard, N. Y., 1863.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

THE "FIRST OFFER."

"I do not think I'll marry the next man that offers himself, love or no love."

"No, no, CARRIE, don't say that!" and Mrs. HASTINGS shook her head sadly, as she laid her knitting down in her lap, and raising her glasses to rest on the top of her head, turned her eyes to the tear-stained face of her young friend. "Don't say that; it is better to suffer wrong than to do wrong. I'm afraid you haven't let Patience have her perfect work in your heart, CARRIE?"

"I know I haven't, Aunt MARY, but how can I when there is so much to try me every day? Yes, every hour; let me do the best I may, and try as hard as I can to please, I'm sure to be found fault with in some way, and not a day passes that I do not feel more than ever that I am a burden to Uncle HARVEY. I know I have been a great trial to them, and it seems as if I was off their hands in some way, it would be a relief all around."

"Yes, I know how it is, CARRIE, but don't go into that hastily which may ruin your happiness for life. I knew a woman once that had perhaps as much to contend with as you, only in a different way. You are an orphan, alone in the world and dependent, while she had a home, and all that wealth could do to make her happy. Her father was a sea-captain, and in his absence the oldest son had the management of affairs at home, and he grew to be harsh and overbearing in his manners, and ABBY seemed to be an especial object of his dislike. She was fair, and, in her youthful health and ambition, lively and pleasing in her appearance, but under all was a warm, sensitive heart, that quivered and bled at the word-arrows her brother aimed with a cold and heartless precision. At last, after a fresh grief and a bitter struggle alone in her own room, this thought that you have expressed came up in her mind, and she formed it into a firm resolution, that strengthened day by day. His words had less power to wound, now that she saw a means of escape that had not before presented itself, but the ever-present sense of his hatred drove her on, without waiting one moment to take into consideration the possible consequences. She paid a little more attention to her toilet, was more studied and reserved in her manners, with less of the old girlish frankness.

"The first offer was a widower with one child, a pretty boy of three summers, which of course she accepted, and left the house that had been to her so little like what a home should be, hoping to find in the new relation the sympathy and companionship that should more than make up to her the beauty of that inner and higher life that she had lost. But little acquainted with the husband, slowly and sadly came to her the knowledge that she had lain herself, without reserve, on an altar unworthy of the sacrifice. He was kind to her, but the polish that society had given him did not reach to the depths of a noble, refined, and intellectual soul, and the charms that had seemed so fascinating at the few first meetings, soon wore off in the roughness of the stern realities of life, and she found herself bound to one who, in the daily conflict, was unfitted even to meet the responsibilities of a husband and father in ordinary circumstances. To one of her nature, the blow fell heavily upon her pride and ambition, and without love there

was no balm for the wounded heart that was henceforth to beat because the tide of its sorrow could not check it, with no bright star to lure it on to a higher goal, and the burden of life was gladly laid down when the message came."

A long sigh came from the lips of Mrs. HASTINGS at the conclusion of her story, but looking at the bending form of the sobbing girl beside her, she continued:—"That woman was my own mother, CARRIE; from her I learned her sad history, and all that can light the gloomy remembrance is that before her death the sweet Angel of Peace folded his soft wings calmly over the broken heart, and like the sun setting without a cloud, that soul passed into eternity. My dear girl, we have all got the Cross to bear, and let us take it up willingly, and follow in the narrow pathway, that He who leads may say to us, 'Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.'"

Michigan, 1863.

GRACE GLENN.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

WHAT I DO NOT BELIEVE IN.

I DON'T believe in furnishing up one room in a house with everything nice and comfortable, and then shutting it up for old Mother Dust to hold her parties in. I think if anybody in the world ought to take the comfort of what he earns, it is the hard working farmer, one who "earns his bread by the sweat of his brow;" he of all others, when he finishes his day's work, should have a chance to sit in as easy a chair as his house affords. But generally in a farm house, the kitchen, the place where the father and mother stay, is the least inviting of any part of the dwelling. JERUSA ANN entertains her beaux in the parlor. They may rest their "ethereal" limbs upon the easy lounges, but the kitchen is good enough for father and the boys. I don't believe it. If I had a house I would have the best of the "fixins" for myself, and if anybody sat on a hard chair it should be those people that gave me an occasional call or visit.

Another thing I don't believe in is a woman thinking because she lives on a farm that she must do nothing but drudge, drudge from one year's end to another, never getting any time to read, or take comfort generally. I can't help it, I do not like these gutta-percha women that will wash and iron and bake and clean, and when they can't find anything else to do will scrub their children's noses up and down. They may be model house-keepers and all that, but I never believed that it was the chief end of woman to be so neat and precise that even the poor puppy must take his tail in his fingers and jump up in the hen roost every time she looks at him. I think a farmer's wife should have just as good a chance to improve her mind as anybody else. Why not? She isn't cooped up in the city, with only an occasional view of the sky and green grass. She has the birds, the trees, the flowers—all free. What if there is "lots" of work to do! Have help to do it; go at it with a will, and get it done, and let that be the end of it. Don't be forever puttering at nothing, and telling how hard you have to work. Never mind if every chair doesn't sit just so—if the books on the table get a little out of place—when you feel tired set down and read the newspapers and find something to talk about beside the everlasting housework. "All work and no play makes JACK a dull boy."

March, 1863.

PRESIDENTS' WIVES.

THE inner circles of what may be called the Presidential society have always been the subject of much comment and gossip among what may be termed the outer circles. Thus Mrs. Abigail Adams, wife of President John Adams, wrote as follows of Mrs. Washington:—"She endears herself to all. Not by what she is so much as by what she is not, and makes up by cordiality the short-comings of an early education." In turn, Mrs. Adams was commented on as follows, in one of the private letters of the day:—"She is prim, cold, and possesses too much mind for the very little heart that hardly seems to beat under her taffeta gown."

By the aristocracy of Virginia Mrs. Madison was called the quaker widow, and gentlemen were "too fond of her society," in the common parlance of the day. The manners of Mrs. Monroe were "too much of the French school," and it was asserted that the niece of Gen. Jackson (who presided over his household) "had no manners at all." Mrs. Harrison left the White House before her manners were developed—and while the first wife of John Tyler was "too old," the second was "too young." Mrs. Polk "wore shawls and a turban," as well as paste jewelry; Mrs. Taylor "did not receive." Mrs. Pierce, sad and afflicted, "never laid off her mourning;" and Miss Lane was "spoiled by being told that she resembled Queen Victoria."

INFLUENCE OF A TRUE WIFE.—A sensible, affectionate, refined, practical woman, who makes a man's nature all the stronger by making it more tender—who puts more zest into all his worthy strivings, gives dignity to his prosperity and comfort to his adversity. Every true wife fields a still greater power when that power feels a living heart drawing it with irresistible force into every position of duty.

MISTAKEN ECONOMY.—No language can express the cruelty or folly of that economy which, to leave a fortune for a child, starves his intellect and impoverishes his heart. There should be no economy in education. Money should never be weighed against the soul of a child. It should be poured out like water for the child's intellectual and moral life.

WOMEN who are charming to men are common enough; it is a surer test of beauty of character that a woman is admired and loved by women.

Choice Miscellany.

IN WINTER.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

THE valley stream is frozen,
The hills are cold and bare,
And the wild white bees of winter
Swarm in the darkened air.

I look on the naked forest;
Was it ever green in June?
Did it burn with gold and crimson
In the dim autumnal noon?

I look on the barren meadow;
Was it ever heaped with hay?
Did it hide the grassy cottage
Where the skylark's children lay?

I look on the desolate garden;
Is it true the rose was there?
And the woodbine's musky blossoms,
And the hyacinth's purple hair?

I look on my heart, and marvel
If love were ever its own—
If the spring of promise brightened,
And the summer of passion shone?

Is the stem of bliss withered,
And the root survives the blast?
Are the seeds of the future sleeping
Under the leaves of the past?

Ah, yes! for a thousand Aprils
That frozen germ shall grow,
And the dew of a thousand summers
Wait in the womb of snow!

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

THE MUSIC OF LIFE.

LIFE has its shades. Sorrow is one of the ingredients of that peculiar compound called existence. The brightest orb has its spots, the purest philosophy its faults, the most exalted character its defects. Every nation has its wars, every circle its discords, every individual his griefs. Every oak has its gnarls, every rose its thorn, every fountain its impurities. In vain we seek for perfect happiness. Physical inability and mental derangements are the co-efficient of our being—rising hopes and blasted expectations its exponents. A flower blooms beautifully today; but to-morrow the autumnal wind nips it, and it withers—symbol of joy. Disease lays its skeleton hand upon the robust form, and the cheek grows pale, the eye dim, the step faltering. Age follows quickly on the heels of youth, decrepitude overtakes him in the strength of manhood, and the gray-haired sire bends beneath the accumulated weight of years. Death aims his swift-winged arrow, another coffin is made, another shroud put on, another monument raised, reminding the travelers of earth of their final home. Strange, mysterious existence! Beginning in beauty, ending in deformity. Harsh, stern, cold world!—each one seeking his own interests, forgetting his neighbor; humanity groans beneath its load.

The world has too many selfish drones to make it profitable business; too many preying upon the vitals of society, and imparting nothing to renew its wasted energies. Many are willing that others should do the working, while they will do the ordering and pretended thinking; are willing to stand basely idle, and gaze with indifference upon the heightening contest, while a few brave men, loving liberty and native land, are struggling with the fierce waves of rebellion, which dash with sulphurous flames against this rampart of noble hearts, threatening to sweep it away, and crush to atoms the fortunes of these lazy parasites. Let them live until they become as old as METHUSELAH, and acquire the increasing ability of a SAMSON; but a living, burning principle, having mankind as its focal point, would never be able to pierce the hardened shells of their dwarfish souls. These are the men who, without moving a muscle, will see fair regions desolated, cities wrapped in conflagrations, and hear the piteous moans which come from the firesides of brothers fallen—who will not themselves go, and would crush the Heaven-inspired patriotism of those who would. Let us forget them. Let us not shame humanity with having produced such sons. Let them retire within the narrow confines of their philanthropy. Let us leave them in the hands of a just Providence, pitied and scorned.

But there are noble hearts; life is not all shade. The tempest may howl, yet the calm will follow. The day may be dreary, yet the Sun will burst through the thick mantles of the sky. The way may be rugged, yet it is only a test of valor. Most of the misfortunes and disappointments which men experience, result from their own misconceptions and foolishness. The old philosophers sought and sought for a stone which should turn everything into the precious metal. Many a man in digging over the rubbish has found it, but, according to his usual custom, has flung it into the river, and the waters have rolled over it. They did not seem to understand that the true spirit can turn everything into gold, into sunshine, into beauty.

Toilsome marches, wearisome journeys, life-long pilgrimages have been made, to find upon some vast plain or rocky steep, in the midst of some fertile valley or arid desert, the Elixir of Life. Man, desirous of immortality, has longed for something to rejuvenate him, to make the heart again leap gladly, and the form be strong. In his blindness he has searched for it, but ever tauntingly it has eluded his grasp. Yet that immortality, so futilely sought by him, has been brought to light. The Elixir has been found! It is not from a fountain, but from a mountain—glorious, sacred Mount Calvary. The world and our existence seem to us very much in accordance with the color of the glasses through which we look. The gloomy and desponding can always find sorrow; the complaining may ever meet with rough jolts, and the doubting see dark clouds. The cheerful can always find cause for

joy, and the glad some for merry laughter. The fearful can always see a deluge just ahead, while the hopeful and the trustful watch the bow of promise.

God has surrounded man with influences calculated to develop his mental and moral characteristics in precisely the right channels, and it remains for him only to place himself in the right positions. Nature, Revelation, Literature, Society and Christianity are moulding appliances, regulating a perfect character. The thunderings of Niagara and surgings of Atlantic's billows speak to us of grandeur and sublimity; the mossy bank and opening petals, of beauty; the sporting flocks, of innocence; the wild cataraet's roar, the sparkling, dancing brook, and bounding herd, of freedom; the fierce tempest, the rushing wind, the foaming fire-horse, of power and celerity; the resistless tornado and sweeping conflagration, of devastation; the murmuring zephyr; of quiet; the reposing waves, of peace. Revelation comes, and shows us ruined by sin, points out the fearful punishment awaiting crime, presents the rewards of virtue, urges us to take the road to life, and offers to conduct us to imperishable mansions. Literature throws its charms about us, refining the sensibilities, opening broad fields of research and enjoyment, and teaching man a nobler destiny. Society makes laws for us, protecting rights, aiding culture, and uniting with God in the advancement of His designs. And Christianity changes the heart, renews the affections, directs the struggling energies of manhood, gives a higher law, and opens the portals of the skies.

A man who cannot find employment in an existence so fraught with destinies, and happiness, surrounded by such soul-stirring motives and advantages, must have mistaken his call, and the sooner he yields up his life-task, the better. Heaven, with all its glories, its warbling birds, its singing streams, its pearly fountains, its azure skies, its enchanting landscapes, its seraphic melodies, its harps, its crowns, the very Throne of the "I Am," does not present so inviting a field for noble and heroic effort as this lost world.

C. P. HARD.

Genesee College, Lima, N. Y., 1863.

HINTS ABOUT CHILDREN.

THE moral teachings should commence with the earliest infancy; the physical as soon as there is bodily locomotion; the mental, meaning thereby the literary, not earlier than the completion of the sixth year, not even to the extent of learning the alphabet or repeating by "rote;" mere mechanical memorizing. This brain education is specially advised in reference only to children whose situation in life allows them to study until they are twenty-one. The children of the poor—those who must go to work and earn something—can with safety begin at the age of three or four years, for three reasons:—They are out in the open air nearly all the time during daylight. Their food is plain and not over-abundant. The early necessity that they should do something for a living, does not allow time for special brain disturbance; and any slight tendencies in that direction would be counteracted and repaired by the constant muscular activities necessary to their condition. But those children who will have nothing to do but "get their education," up to the day of entering their twenty-first year, ought to do nothing for the first third of that period but to eat, and sleep, and play out of doors from morning until night, all the year round, except when rain, sleet or snow are falling. It is the exercise daily, "regardless of the weather," which works so many almost miracles in the renovation of human health. The vanity of parents is fed by the "smartness" of their children; but early ripe, early ruined, may be said of all precocities. If not actually ruined, there is almost in all cases a sudden "giving out" of the mental powers, and the prodigy of yesterday is the mediocre of to-day, and the non compos mentis of to-morrow.—Hall's Journal of Health.

LITTLE CARES.—As regard the "career of small anxieties," one great art of managing with them is to cease thinking about them just at that point where thought becomes morbid. It will not do to say that such anxieties may not demand some thought, and occasionally, much thought. But there comes a time when thought is wasted upon these anxieties; when you, in your thoughts, going over the same ground again and again to no purpose, are deepening annoyances, instead of enlarging insight and providing remedy. Then the thing would be to be able to speak to these fretting little cares, like Lord Burleigh to his gown of state when he took it off for the night, "Lie there Lord Treasurer."

READING AND THINKING.—It is good to read, mark, learn—but it is better to inwardly digest. It is good to read, better to think—better to think one hour than to read ten hours without thinking. Thinking is to reading (if the book read have anything in it,) what rain and sunshine are to the seed cast into the ground, the influence which maketh it bear and bring forth, thirty, forty, an hundred fold. To read is to gather into the barn or store house of the mind; to think is to cast seed corn into the ground to make it productive. To read is to collect information; to think is to involve power.

POWER OF GENIUS.—Sometimes a single word spoken by the voice of genius goes far into the heart. A hint, a suggestion, an undefined delicacy of expression, teaches more than we can gather from volumes of less gifted men. The works which we chiefly study are not those which contain the greatest fund of knowledge, but which raise us into sympathy with the intellectual energy of the author, and through which a great mind multiplies itself.

It is perfectly safe to denounce abstract sins, for they are a kind that nobody ever committed.

Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

TRUST IN GOD.

TAKE no thought for your life what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body what ye shall put on. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.—Matthew 6-25, 33.

BURDEN not your heart with care
How your wants to meet,
The raiment you may need to wear,
Nor food that you will eat;
Nor what shall quench your thirst, nor yet
How all life's thousand needs
Shall by your ceaseless toil be met,
As day to day succeeds.
But seek ye first God's kingdom in
His glorious righteousness,
Establish it your soul within
Your daily life to bless;
Then will your Heavenly Father's love
Your every want supply,—
Supported by His watchful love
No clouds shall dim your sky.

Elkhorn, Wis., 1863.

B. C. D.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EVENING THOUGHTS.

At the holy hour of twilight, as the last rays of the setting sun throw their soft mellow light over woodland, hill and vale, tinging the face of nature with a golden hue—lingering, as it were, to take a final view of this side of the globe, before taking its departure for the opposite—it seems to say, "man, another day has gone into eternity, never to be recalled. Its blessings, whether improved or otherwise, can never be enjoyed again. The precious moments that have been allowed to run to waste since I last appeared in the Eastern horizon, have been registered by the Recording Angel, for which you will have to answer in the great and coming day."

What an hour is here afforded for reflection! The toils of the day are over, and the thoughts naturally go up to God. Our minds soar aloft, as it were, on wings of fancy, to the City of the Most High; to take a view of the celestial abode of His saints. There we behold His chosen few walking the streets of the New Jerusalem, singing songs of praise to their Maker, for redeeming them from the gall of bitterness. And as their voices blend in sweet harmony, making the vaults of heaven echo, and re-echo, again and again, the only sound that is wafted back to our mortal ear is, "Holy, holy LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!"

Oh! the grandeur and sublimity of the scene! Mortal tongue cannot describe the glories of the unseen world. Language utterly fails of making any comparison, and we become so enraptured with the beauties of that fair land we forget that we are still on earth, until we are brought to a state of consciousness by our own feeble attempts to sing the same song that falls from angel's lips. When our mind does return to its accustomed channel, and we take upon us again the active duties of life, we feel that we have been blessed and profited by the few moments spent in thought at the close of day.

F. M. JOHNSON.

Kalamazoo Co., Mich., 1863.

MAN has no intrinsic greatness. He is finite, and weak, and poor, and perishing, and can be great only by associating himself with something that is divine; something that shall lift him up into a nobler sphere. And, therefore, he who knows how to cast himself upon the stream of the divine will, and is flowing through time and the world, shall, by the divine power, partake of eminence and glory. He who appreciates what is the divine life, and perceives that God is great by the good that he does, and is conscious that he is conducting a providence on earth that aims at his own greatness; he who sees through God in his providence, and identifies himself with the course of events as it is divinely ordered, shall take the humiliations that belong to it now, and also the rewards which accrue from it in the end. He who knows how to identify himself with God's great moral courses in this world, as revealed in each age, is on the way to greatness.

TRIALS NEEDFUL TO PURIFICATION.—"I remember," says Whitfield, "some years ago, when I was at Shields, I went into a glass house; and standing very attentive, I saw several masses of burning glass of various forms. The workman took a piece of glass and put it into one furnace, then he put it into a second, and then into a third. I said to him, 'why do you put this through so many fires?' He answered, 'O, sir the first was not hot enough, nor the second, and therefore we put it into a third, and that will make it transparent.'" This furnished Mr. Whitfield with a usual hint, that we must be tried and exercised with many fires until our dross be purged away, and we are made fit for the owner's use.—Select Miscellanies.

TRUST IN CHRIST.—Do not say thy wound is incurable, and thy stroke grievous; but comfort thyself with this, that there is a balm in Gilead, and physician there. Let thy case be never so broken, bring it to Christ, and he will heal it; commit it to the Advocate that never lost a cause. Oh! how many broken and desperate like cases has Christ pleaded in heaven! Believe this, he can invent things for the clearing of our cause that we never could invent ourselves!

INTELLECT AND PIETY.—Genius, intellect, imagination, taste, sensibility, must all be baptized with religion, or they will never know, and never make known, their real glory and immortal power.

EVERY good doctrine leaves behind it an eternal furrow ready for the planting of seeds which shall bring an abundant harvest.

The Reviewer.

THE SPIRITUAL POINT OF VIEW; OR, THE GLASS REVEREND. An answer to Bishop COLenso. By M. MAHAN, D. D. St. Mark's in the Bowery, Professor of Ecclesiastical History in the General Theological Seminary. "Spiritual things are spiritually discerned." New York: D. Appleton & Co.—1863.

The work of Bishop COLenso, to which this Dr. MAHAN is "an answer," is hardly more remarkable in its character than its origin. A simple query, by one of his Zulu pupils, respecting the Deluge, shakes effectually his own faith in the truth of the Mosaic History. Forthwith he sends to England for Exegetical helps; and in about a year he publishes his book, which he complacently imagines has established, beyond any question, "the unhistorical character of the Pentateuch." This learned Prelate seems never to have attained unto the wisdom of Sir ROGER DE COVERLEY, that, on all controverted questions, "much may be said on both sides." He seems to us like the parent who should be led to doubt all he knows, by the puzzling questions of the little philosopher upon his knees respecting the unknown. "Bishop COLenso finds in MOSES some twenty supposed difficulties arising either from apparent contradictions, or from things improbable in themselves," says Dr. MAHAN. "From things to expel the faith that was in him; while he would, if possible, fight the whole religious world out of its reliance on the vast preponderance of evidence and argument in support of the authenticity of the Ancient Scriptures. The answer of Dr. MAHAN does not profess to be either an elaborate or learned reply to Bishop COLenso's book. It is rather intended to expose, in a plain, common sense way, what he considers the materialistic and infidel standpoint of the Natal Bishop, viz.—"A determination, at all hazards, and in violation of all rules of generous interpretation, to wrest the letter of Scripture to the overthrow of its spirit." For sale by STEELE & AVERY, Rochester.

THE BOOK OF DAYS: A Miscellany of Popular Antiquities in connection with the Calendar. Including Anecdotes, Biography and History, Curiosities of Literature, and Oddities of Human Life and Character. Edinburgh: W. R. Chambers. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

A QUART publication is the Book of Days, and no serial comes to our hands which we open with more zest and curiosity, and none which more gratifies and rewards a perusal. The Contents are made up of—I. Matters connected with the Church Calendar, including the Popular Festivals, Saints' Days, and other Holidays, with illustrations of Christian Antiquities in general. II. Phenomena connected with the Seasonal Changes. III. Folk-Lore of the United Kingdom; namely, Popular Notions and Observances connected with Times and Seasons. IV. Notable Events, Biographies, and Anecdotes connected with the Days of the Year. V. Articles of Popular Archaeology, of an entertaining character, tending to illustrate the progress of Civilization, Manners, Literature and Ideas in those kingdoms. VI. Curious, Fugitive, and Inedited Pieces. The work is quite profusely illustrated. It is published, in parts at 20 cents per number, and will be completed in two or three volumes. JAS. RATCLIFFE, Burn's Block, this city, is agent for the publishers.

MODERN WAR: Its Theory and Practice. Illustrated from Celebrated Campaigns and battles, with maps and diagrams. By EMERIE SZABAD, Captain U. S. A. (pp. 284.) New York: Harper & Brothers.

CAPT. SZABAD is an Italian, and came to this country at the outbreak of the Rebellion, as he says, for "the twofold object of fighting and describing the events of the war." He was in Gen. FREMONT's command, and when the General withdrew from the army in Western Virginia the Captain was relieved from active service. The time for writing about the war not having arrived, he says: "I thought that I might do service by preparing a volume embodying, in a popular form, an exposition of military operations from their elementary principles up to their highest development, as taught and acted upon by the great masters of the Art of War." The author has accomplished his purpose in a most satisfactory manner. A study of the book will give new zest to the reader of the history of the great European wars of the last and present centuries. For sale by STEELE & AVERY.

THE EMPIRE COLLECTION OF MUSIC for Public Worship, Choirs, Musical Conventions, Associations, and Elementary and Advanced Singing Schools. To which is prefixed JOHNSON'S System for instructing Singing Classes, Training Choirs, and Musical Associations. By A. N. JOHNSON, Author of the Bay-State Collection, Melodia Sacra, Handel Collection, Keystone Collection, American Choir, Instructions in Thorough Bass, Instructions in Harmony, &c., &c. Groton, N. Y.: F. H. Robinson. Rochester: Adams & Dabney. Chicago: H. M. Higgins.

THIS work contains Music for various classes of singers, with much valuable instruction relative to practicing and teaching vocal music. While some pieces are designed solely for one class of singers, others will answer for two or more classes. The book comprises many new and good tunes adapted to the various purposes named in the title, while the elementary portion must prove an invaluable feature to both pupils and teachers. For sale by ADAMS & DABNEY.

CHAMBER'S ENCYCLOPEDIA: A Dictionary of Universal Knowledge for the People. On the basis of the latest edition of the German Conversations Lexicon. Illustrated with Maps and Numerous Wood Engravings. Published in Paris, price 15 cents each; to be comprised in six or seven volumes, similar in appearance to the volumes of "Chamber's Information for the People." Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

THIS exceedingly valuable publication has reached its 58th number, and all the enterprise and good taste exhibited at the beginning are still observable. If there be a change at all, it is certainly in favor of worth, correctness and neatness. The greater the opportunity given us to examine this Encyclopedia, and the more critically we peruse its pages, the stronger are we in the faith that no work now being published in our country will prove of more value in the library of the household or student. It is, in fact, a complete library in itself. JAS. RATCLIFFE is agent for Rochester and vicinity.

SONGS FOR SOCIAL AND PUBLIC WORSHIP, Edited and Compiled by a New England Pastor. Boston: Henry Hoyt & Co. 1863.

JUDGING from such trial as opportunity has afforded, we conclude that this Manual of Sacred Song has been prepared with the express view of meeting the needs of worshipping assemblies. The Hymns cover the leading doctrines of Christianity, and are calculated to meet the various conditions of Christian life and culture. The Manual contains music new and old, and the choice of tunes displayed by the editor and compiler exhibit a cultivated taste in the field of Sacred Song. From the Publishers.

NEW MUSIC.—We have received from Mr. HORACE WARREN, Music Publisher, 481 Broadway, New York, the following popular pieces of Music:

- "Sleep, Beloved, Sleep!" A Stumber Song. By CHAS. E. HEBING.
- "Sweet Love, Forget Me Not!" Ballad with Chorus. Words and music by M. KELLER.
- "Bury Me in the Morning, Mother!" Written and composed by STEPHEN C. FOSTER.
- "White's Gone to Heaven!" Written and composed by S. C. FOSTER.

Scientific, Useful, &c.

ABOUT FURS.

It is said that London is the fur mart of the world, although the climate of England is such that they are but little used. Russian sable is the most valuable of all furs, and the skins are exceedingly scarce. According to the latest statistics, but twenty-five thousand of them were produced in the Czar's dominions. The prices paid for them are enormous. In New York a set—tippet, muff and cuffs—costs from one thousand to three thousand dollars. The sable for lining one of the Emperor's cloaks, exhibited at the World's Fair in 1851, was valued at five thousand dollars. One kind of the Russian sable is called silver sable, on account of the long white hairs which are conspicuously mingled with the dark brown, which is its usual color. This commands a very high price, partly from its rarity and partly because it cannot be imitated as readily as the brown. The peculiarity of this fur is its great softness, and the length and heaviness of the hair. The Ermine has a value of its own from its delicacy and beauty, although it is not a very expensive fur—not nearly as much so as the Hudson Bay sable, which ranks next to Russian. As the Hudson Bay company take their skins very far North, they are often very nearly equal in elegance to the Russian, although they cost rather less than half the amount which is given for their near relation.

The American sable is taken south of the dominions of the Hudson Bay company. It stands third in the list of furs. Next are the mink and the stone martin. For the last few years fashion has given a value to the mink which it formerly gave to the stone martin. It has no equal for durability, and in appearance is eminently respectable—sufficiently elegant for all ordinary purposes, and has the advantage of never looking too well for the plainest dress. It varies very much in quality. The most valuable skins have long dark hair, and are quite soft. In selecting furs of any kind, always look for white hairs, which, in the natural skins, are scattered here and there, as they are your security against dyed fur. French sable means any very inferior fur, dyed to imitate a valuable one. It is very poor economy to purchase them. The fitch and Siberian squirrels are much used, and are just as useful for warmth and fully as durable as any other, and are much less expensive. For sleigh robes the black bear is highly valued. The white fox is very elegant, and so is the black fox, which is a Canadian fur, and highly valued in Europe. Raccoon skins and muskrat are commonly used, and answer very well, but are not as comfortable as those which have longer and heavier fur. The old buffalo robe, which formerly stood so high, has lost its place, and is almost entirely discarded; but it certainly had merits of its own which its more showy successors have not attained.

HARDENING OF THE BRAIN.

SOFTENING of the brain is not infrequently the result of overtaking that delicate and wonderful organ. Southey, the poet, died of the disease, and it is sometimes produced by sensual excess as well as mental labor. But according to a distinguished modern anatomist, hardening of the brain is more common than its opposite. Nothing is more easy than to indurate the organ of thought. It can be done either by soaking the contents of a dead man's cranium in alcohol, or by the introduction of liquor into the skull of a living subject in the form of drams. In short, drunkenness sometimes hardens the brain during life as effectually as a bath of fourth-proof spirits could solidify it after death. Hyrtl, the celebrated physiologist, declared that he could distinguish in the dark, by the resistance it offered to his knife, the brain of a drunkard from that of a person who had lived soberly; and when he found a hardened brain in the dissection room, was accustomed to congratulate the students in his class on obtaining a specimen so thoroughly prepared for preservation and for the purposes of demonstration.

How horrible thus to petrify, as it were, the seat of thought, the organ of the soul, while its arteries still throb with the pulses of life, and its gossamer tissues are permeated and acted upon by the immortal principle of our being. Does the inebriate ever reflect that he may be literally walling his mind out of its God-appointed home? Does he realize, as his ideas become more and more obtuse, that the instrument through which they are developed is hardening; that it must soon lose all flexibility and elasticity and become utterly powerless; that were it scooped from its skull now, and given to the surgeons, it would be the jest in the dissecting room as a "drunkard's brain?" Well has it been said that habitual intoxication dries up all the fountains of feeling, leaving behind only a "brain of lead and a heart of stone."

FACTS CONCERNING SLAVERY.—Slaves were introduced into Brazil and Peru early in the sixteenth century, soon after the conquest of those countries by Cortez and Pizarro. The first negro slaves were brought into Virginia in 1619, and the first slave ship fitted out from the English colonies sailed from Boston in 1646. Their importation was interdicted by law in 1808. In 1776, Rhode Island passed a law declaring the children of all slave mothers to be born free. In 1780, Massachusetts abolished slavery, by her bill of rights. In 1784, Connecticut barred the introduction of slavery, and declared all born after the 1st of March of that year to be free at the age of 26. In 1780, Pennsylvania prohibited the introduction of slaves, and declared all born thereafter of slave mothers free. In 1792, New Hampshire abolished slavery. In 1790, New York; and in 1830, New Jersey. In 1862, slavery was abolished in the District of Columbia.

COCHINEAL SUPERSEDED.

As everybody knows, the various shades of scarlet and crimson with which textile fabrics are dyed or printed were made from cochineal. Cochineal is an insect taken in Mexico, from the broad leaves of the cactus. Ordinarily it would now command an enormous price. It is worth less even now than it was ten years ago. The cause of this decline in the value of cochineal is because of the discovery of a more beautiful dye, called aniline, produced from our native coal oil. From this coal oil, by tedious process, is produced this aniline, of which, by the way, a single pound costs eighty dollars. Its diffuseness, we believe, exceeds that of any known substance. A pound of it would impart a perceptible tint to a large pond of water. At a factory, the other day, where silk handkerchiefs are printed, we had an opportunity of observing the incomparable superiority of the new colors to those produced by cochineal. Aniline gives every shade of purple, from the deepest royal to the faint lilac, every variety of blue, from the pale tint of the sky to the deepest ultra-marine, and all the gradations of scarlet and crimson of like beauty. Coal oil, that in its crude state is as dangerous as gunpowder, and very offensive to the senses, is one of the greatest innovations of modern times.—Selected.

STATISTICS OF HUMAN LIFE.

THE total number of human beings on earth is now computed, in round numbers, at 1,000,000,000. They speak 3,064 how known tongues, and in which upward of 1,100 religions or creeds are preached. The average age of life is 33½ years. One-fourth of all born die before they reach the age of 7 years, and the half before the 17th year. Out of 100 persons only six reach the age of 60 years and upward, while only one in 1,000 reaches the age of 100 years. Out of 500 only one attains 80 years. Out of the thousand million living persons 330,000,000 die annually, 86,400 daily, 3,600 every hour, 60 every minute, consequently one every second. The loss is, however, balanced by the gain in new births. Tall men are supposed to live longer than short ones. Women are generally stronger proportionally than men until their 50th year, afterward less so. Marriages are in proportion to single life (bachelors and spinsters) as 100:75? Both births and deaths are more frequent in the night than in the day. One-fourth of men are capable of bearing arms, but not one of 1,000 is by nature inclined for the profession. The more civilized a country is the more full of vigor, life, and health are the people. The notion that education enfeebles and degenerates the human frame is not borne out by fact.

AN EXHUMED CITY.

A MOST singular discovery has been made on the French coast, near the mouth of the Garonne. A town has been discovered buried in the sand. Its original plan shows it to have been built towards the close of the Roman Empire, but changes made in it had given it the appearance of an edifice of mixed style, in which Gothic architecture has usurped the place of the Roman. The original paintings, its admirable sculptured choir and Roman capitals, are adorned with profuse ornaments, which are attracting numbers of visitors. This temple is all that remains of those cities described by Pliny and Strabo; the Gulf of Gascony abounds in ruins of these ancient cities. It has been 1,500 years since Novigamus, the old capital of Medoc, which was a very celebrated city when the Romans were masters of Gaul, was buried under the ocean; of all that territory the Roche du Cordon alone are visible. The remains of Roman roads, the site of Jupiter's temple, the vestiges of the Spanish Moors, and the roads to Elenora de Guyenne; have been rescued from the sands in the neighborhood of the long buried city of Soulaic. Nowhere have the erosions of the ocean been greater than on the coast of Gascony.

EARLY WALKING.—Walking, for young and active people, is by far the best exercise; riding is good for the elderly, the middle aged and invalids. The abuse of these exercises consists in taking them when the system is exhausted more or less by previous fasting or by mental labor. Some persons injudiciously attempt a long walk before breakfast, under the belief that it is conducive to health. Others will get up early to work three hours at some abstruse mental toil. The effect in both instances is the same; it subtracts from the powers of exertion in the after part of the day. A short saunter or some light reading before this meal, is the best indulgence of the kind; otherwise the waste occasioned by labor must be supplied by nourishment, and the breakfast will necessarily become a hearty meal, and the whole morning's comfort sacrificed by a weight at the chest from imperfect digestion of food. These observations apply especially to elder persons, who are prone to flatter themselves into the persuasion that they cannot use their mental or bodily powers in age as in youth.

AN ISLAND OF SALT.—On the south-west coast of Louisiana, there are a number of small islands which have been for some time famous for their saline qualities. One of them, known as PETTIE ANSE, has recently proved, under a thin surface, to be a rock of solid salt, and is now quarried, like any other mineral, in blocks resembling cakes of ice. The salt in its natural bed is as clear as glass and, to a great apparent depth, transparent. The Confederates, since their supply began to diminish, luxuriated in this timely discovery, till the presence of Federal boats in their neighborhood made salt-working a dangerous occupation. The island is now in our possession.

BE not the slave of authority; if you think anything of yourself, think for yourself.

Reading for the Young.

CHARLES RIVERS AND HIS THOUGHTS.

NUMBER FOUR.

BY LEAD PENCIL, ESQ.

CHARLES RIVERS had happily said the few words necessary to insure TOM DEFOE a happier state of mind. His nature was as elastic as his ball, and his spirits ascended with a rebound, sudden and powerful, corresponding with the character and strength of the depression. His garden was his pride, and its borders were cultivated and cleaned with the greatest care. Every moment of spare time was employed in the cultivation of his vegetables and in training his plants. No weeds were tolerated. He loved to see a healthy plant; but much as he had learned of the results of certain modes of treatment, he had never studied or sought to learn the philosophy of the growth of plants; nor had he been stimulated to inquire into their construction. His was a mechanical knowledge, not one which in any wise enlarged his mind. He had been taught and learned how to do the work of his garden, but had never learned why. He knew insects only to destroy them. He knew no distinction between them—did not know which injured nor which benefited him. He never stopped to think whether some of these moving, flitting, tiny wonders were not created for a benevolent and useful purpose—whether they were not a real assistance to him in his garden labors. He found that industry, the use of the spade here, the hoe there, and the rake yonder, with an application of certain kinds of manures, in certain cases, produced certain results, stimulated the growth of his petted plants, but he never stopped to ask why! The growth of a plant was not a source of wonder to him—did not beget a thought more than did the bubble he learned a lesson from, with the help of CHARLES, his playmate.

In this respect he was not so much unlike some old children, who, perhaps, may read this veritable history, and be able to discover some of these characteristics in themselves—these God-given blessings and wonders being absolutely barren of suggestion to too large a portion of those who travel the ways of life in the country.

Saturday came, and found CHARLES RIVERS on his way to visit TOM DEFOE. On his way thither he discovered, in a meadow, a cluster of meadow lilies. Bounding over the fence he gathered a bouquet of the finest of them. He began to study them, their forms and beauties, and was soon so absorbed in them that he would have passed TOM's home had not the latter discovered him and cried out,

"What a fellow! Helloa, CHARLEY, what are you thinking about—you had concluded to pass by, hadn't you?"

CHARLES looked up suddenly, and discovering his whereabouts, laughed heartily, and exclaimed, holding up his lilies, "Thinking about? Why, Tom, aren't these worth thinking about—are they beautiful?"

"O, fudge!—nothing but lilies. Lots of them down in the meadows yonder. I'll show you something to think about!"

TOM was a little piqued that CHARLES should have so far forgotten his visit and its object as to have become absorbed in a bunch of wild flowers, and the tone of his voice indicated his impatience.

"O, yes, I want to see your garden, and, TOM, I've lots of questions to ask, that I believe you can answer."

"Come on then—but, stop! I will not give you a glimpse of my garden, nor stir another step toward it, until you tell me what you were thinking about that day I found you fishing on the bridge? Come, get right down here in the grass and divulge your thoughts."

"But, Tom, I—"

"No 'buts' about it. I know you are not in the habit of laughing at what you think about; but that day you were thinking of something that made you laugh—so own up."

"Well, it is a trifling matter, but I will tell you what made me laugh. I had been watching those shiners playing with my hook, and I preferred to allow them their sport than to have mine by hauling them out. The ease with which they moved in the water, and the rapidity and grace of their movements set me thinking about their construction, and how nicely they were adapted for such a life. With oars and rudder to propel and guide, and a splendid cut-water, or bow, to their boats. Did you ever think of it, TOM, what a perfect shape they have for moving easily in the water?"

"No, of course not; but I see it now, I do think of it. But stick to your text, sir, or I'll never learn the whole of the story."

"Well, then, I thought what a fine thing it would be to be a fish and float and move about so neatly. This made me remember that experiment BENJAMIN FRANKLIN tried, you know?"

"What experiment?"

"Why you remember he used to float across a pond on his back, pulled along by a kite."

"No I do not remember about it."

"But you have read his life?"

"Yes, I think so; but then that was the last of it if I did. I never think of what I read afterward."

"But you ought to, TOM. Why, I should not take any pleasure in reading if I could not think of it afterward."

"Well, you see it comes to you, but it does not to me; somehow, I enjoy a good story for three times, and yet, when I finish it the third time, cannot tell you what I've been reading about."

"That is bad. You have abused yourself, TOM. You can learn a lesson as quick as any one, when you try."

"But I am forced to do that; reading is quite another thing."

"Well, read less then. Determine you will think about it. Do not give up. Keep reading until you can tell your friend, half hour afterwards, what you were reading about. The more you try the easier it will become, and the more you will desire to read, and think, and feed your mind."

"But my mind is not hungry, like yours."

"It should be, though, TOM; and you can make it so if you resolve to get some good from your reading. The more you feed it, the more hungry it will become."

"Oh, well, well; let us hear how FRANKLIN crossed a pond with a kite to pull him?"

"Why, one day, when he was a boy, he was flying his kite near a pond a mile broad, when he concluded to go in swimming. He tied the string of the kite to a stake, and the kite ascended over the pond which he was swimming. Finally, he thought he would swim and fly his kite too. He tied a little stick to the end of the string in order to hold on to it and went into the water. He soon found that by lying on his back and holding on the string, the kite drew him through the water, and he crossed the pond in this manner—a whole mile, TOM! That is the way to swim easily!"

"Yes, I should think so; but was that what made you laugh, CHARLEY?"

"Oh, no! I'll tell you what made me laugh. You remember that story that FRANKLIN told about the fisherman on the bridge?"

"No, I don't remember."

"Don't you? Well, then, thinking about FRANKLIN, made me think about that. FRANKLIN had occasion to pass a bridge, on an errand, one day, and on it was a fisherman, busy, watching his hook and line. FRANKLIN asked him if he had caught anything, and he replied that he had not. Several hours after, FRANKLIN returned and found the fisherman in the same position, watching his line. 'Well, friend, what success?—have you taken any fish?' he asked. 'No,' answered the fisherman, 'but I've had a most glorious nibble!'"

"I began to compare my own success with the fisherman's, and to laugh, at the same time jerking up my hook, which I had forgotten all about, found I had taken my first fish after an hour's angling. That is what I was thinking and laughing about."

TOM laughed heartily and led the way.

ABOUT ICE AND SKATING.

THIS has not been a very cold winter, and yet we have often seen the ponds and rivers alive with those pretty and noisy snow-birds, boys and girls skating. This delightful sport comes nearer flying than anything that we can do, although the wings are of steel and are under the feet. There is a large family of fishes called skates, (the shark is one of them,) but they can hardly glide through the water as fast as you glide over it with iron-shod feet. Do you know that the word skate is a Dutch word, (they spell it *schaat*,) and the fashion of skating comes from Holland, where the Dutch chiefly live. It is a low country and full of canals, which take the place of roads; in summer people go to market in boats; in winter they go on skates, and draw their goods behind them on little sleds, as I dare say you would like to do. There is a very cold country called Iceland, where people skate a great deal when the snow will let them, as you would naturally suppose from the name. In former times, when the Iceland boys could not get skates of steel, they made them out of the bones of the reindeer. These are animals that go very fast over the snow, so the bones were used to making good time.

Do you know how many things ice is good for, besides skating and coasting? It is a great, snug roof over the ponds and rivers, shutting out the cold wind, so that the fishes have a glass house to live in through all the worst weather of the year. When we skate we are just sliding over the roof of their house. But we take greater liberties than that, for we cut this roof into blocks and pack it away in cellars, and drink the fragments in water or eat them in cream. More than that, we sell ice for money. Water is cheap almost everywhere, but in some countries ice is very dear, and people are unable to get as much as they would like. In Italy the peasants gather snow in the mountains and pack it away in caves, and sell it in summer as a luxury. It is used to cool wine, and to preserve meat and fruit. There are very few places in the world where the ice is as clear and firm as in Massachusetts; every winter we send cargoes of it to various parts of the world, not only to hot climates but even to England, which is further north than we are. The merchants in Boston sell ice in this way to the amount of three hundred thousand dollars a year.

His breeding gracefully insists on its own rights; good breeding gracefully remembers the rights of others. We have all seen that dignified courtesy which belongs to high birth, which never offends, so long as it is not personally harmed. But we know that that will not last; provocation makes it as bitter and vulgar as the breeding of the most uncultured boor. Far—far above this, is the polish which the highest Christianity gives to the heart. It is not "gentility," but gentleness.

In the matter of the virtues, it is exactly the reverse of the general run of diseases; anything that causes the virtues to strike to the surface is dangerous. One should wear them as he does his watch—ready for instant use, but not displayed ostentatiously.

ACKNOWLEDGING we have been in the wrong is only showing that we are wiser to-day than yesterday.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



Of all the flags that float aloft
O'er Neptune's gallant tars,
That wave on high, in victory,
Above the sons of Mars,

ROCHESTER, N. Y., MARCH 21, 1863.

The Army in Virginia.

A DISPATCH from Headquarters, 6th Army Corps, near White Oak Church, Va., says:—There are unmistakable preparations now being made for a speedy movement of our army.

A dispatch from Falmouth on the 13th, says that an official report has been sent to headquarters of the discovery of negro cavalry pickets on the south bank of the Rappahannock, below Fredericksburg.

The N. Y. Herald's special states that the expedition which started a few days ago to traverse the neck of land between the Rappahannock and Mattaponi Rivers, returned on Sunday to Falmouth.

A Norfolk letter says the reconnaissance of Col. Dodge from Norfolk, has proved an eminent success. He marched 110 miles, visiting Southfield, Churchatuck and Blackwater Bridge.

The rebel General Longstreet's headquarters are at Petersburg, Va. He has 18,000 troops 12 miles this side, between there and the Blackwater.

Department of the South.

PORT ROYAL advices of the 18th contain an order of Gen. Hunter for a forward movement:

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 16. HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH, HILTON HEAD, PORT ROYAL, MARCH 5th, 1863. Soldiers of the Department of the South: After long and weary delay, due to causes over which no one in this Department had control, we have at length the cheering prospect of active and very important service.

mentioned may rely that no effort shall be lacking on the part of the General commanding to secure their promotion. Should any officer neglect their men, or evince the least disposition to shrink any moment from the responsibilities of their command, they will be likewise reported and held amenable to the severest penalties pronounced by military law for misconduct in the presence of the enemy.

Should private soldiers distinguish themselves while officers become liable to censure, it would be treason to the country not to compel an exchange of places.

The attention of all officers is earnestly called to article 37 of the revised regulations for the army, in relation to the troops on board transports—paragraphs 861 and 863 of this article being of particular importance.

By command of Maj.-Gen. D. HUNTER. An order relieving Gen. Naglee from duty at Helena Island, and ordering him to report to the Adjutant General, was also promulgated. Gen. Ferry has succeeded Gen. Naglee.

Gen. Hunter has also issued an order drafting all able bodied negroes for garrison duty except those employed by Quartermasters and other officers, to be under command of Gen. Saxton.

A refugee who arrived within our lines on the 14th, from Charleston, says the rebels have about 400 guns in position around the city. There are a number of iron-clad shore batteries in the harbor, mounted with the heaviest guns. He denies the report that the forts there have been covered with railroad iron.

Our navy has been somewhat active, as the following list of prizes indicates:

The prize steamer Adela has arrived at Fortress Monroe from Key West. The prize steamer Virginia, a bark, and a brig, with 27 prize cargoes on board, have sailed for New York from Key West. The steamship Peterhoff had arrived at Key West, having been captured by the Vanderbilt.

Dispatches from Admiral Dupont mention the capture of the schooner Belle, of Nassau, by U. S. steamer Potomaska, in the blockading service. She purported to be bound for Port Royal, but there was found among the papers in the baggage of Richard H. Ecels, the master, a written agreement between him and the owner, that he was bound to run the blockade. The cargo consisted of coffee and salt.

The steam gunboat Royal City has arrived at New York from Port Royal via Charleston. She comes to repair and receive new boilers. On the 9th inst., off Cape Fear, captured the British steamer Duro, after an exciting chase of six hours. She had a cargo of 400 bales of cotton, and bound from Wilmington, North Carolina, to Nassau. She was ordered to New York for adjudication.

The steamship Ericsson arrived in Baltimore, on the 12th, from Port Royal 8th, with the mails and dispatches for the Government, in the hands of Chief Engineer Stimers, who was on board the gunboat Passaic during the attack on Fort McAllister. The Monitors are all back to Port Royal in good order and condition. A torpedo was exploded under the Montauk, and although it raised her a foot out of the water, no damage was done. The bombardment lasted twenty hours, but the boats could not get near enough to the Fort to dismantle it. The distance was 1,400 yards.

Movements in the West and South-West.

TENNESSEE.—An officer of Gen. Granger's staff arrived at Franklin on the 10th inst., from a conference with Van Dorn's rebels under a flag of truce. The rebel officers acknowledge a loss in the late fight of 180 killed, and 400 wounded. Our total loss was 1,406, of whom 120 were killed and wounded, and the balance taken prisoners. The rebels had a force of 10,000 engaged, consisting of cavalry, artillery and infantry. Our force was 3,000. The rebels acknowledged they were poorly fed and mounted and nearly whipped. Our pickets were driven in yesterday and the enemy is believed to be in force three miles distant. A battle, for which the right wing is well prepared, is imminent.

A special from Memphis to the Cincinnati Gazette gives a report of a fight on the Yazoo, in which 7,000 rebel prisoners were captured, and eight transports.

Gen. Tuttle received a dispatch from Fort Donelson on the 14th, which says our cavalry report 15,000 rebels within 23 miles of Fort Donelson. The country people for miles around are coming to Fort Donelson with various reports. The rebels are reported well armed. Our forces are ready for any emergency.

A Memphis dispatch to the Cincinnati Commercial confirms the reported surprise and capture of Richardson's guerrilla force, near Covington, Tenn. Their camp was destroyed. Gen. Looney's camp at Wesley was also surprised by Col. Lee, and a large portion of his force was captured, together with Gen. Looney, M. J. Sandford, Capt. Wright, and Lieut. Williams.

The following letter, dated Headquarters of the Army, Washington, D. C., March 12th, has been addressed by Gen. Halleck to Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, Murfreesboro, Tenn.:

I have just received Maj.-Gen. Reynolds' letter of February 10th, with your endorsement of February 18th. The suggestions of Gen. Reynolds and Gen. Thomas, with regard to a more rigid treatment of disloyal persons within the lines of your army, are approved. No additional instruction from these headquarters are deemed necessary.

You have already been urged to procure your forage and means of transportation in the country occupied. This you had a right to do without any instructions. As the Commanding General, you have a right to enforce all the laws of war, however rigid and severe these may be, unless there be some act of Congress, regulation or instruction, forbidding or restricting such enforcement. As a general rule, you must always be the judge when to rigidly apply these laws, and when a more lenient course would be a greater advantage to our cause.

Distinctions, however, should always be made in regard to the character of the people in the district of the country which is occupied or passed over. The people of the country in which you are likely to operate, may be divided into two classes:

First—Those who are loyal, who neither aid nor assist the rebels except from compulsion, but who never aid the Union troops when it can be avoided. This class should be subjected to military requisitions, but should receive protection from our arms. It may, however, be necessary at times to take their property, either for our use, or to prevent it from falling into the hands of the enemy. They will be paid, at the time, the value of the property, or fully indemnified hereafter. Receipts should be given for all property not paid for.

Second—Those who take no part in the war, but belong to the class of non-combatants. In a civil war like that now waged, this class is supposed to sympathize with the rebellion rather than the Government. There is no such thing as neutrality in a rebellion. The term applies only to foreign powers. Such persons, as long as they commit no hostile act, and confine themselves to their private affairs, are not to be molested, nor is their property to be subject to seizure. They, however, are subject to forced loans on military requisition, and their houses to be used for soldiers' quarters, and to appropriations for other military usage. Subject to these conditions, the non-combatants of a district occupied by one of the belligerents, are entitled to the protection of the occupying forces. But while entitled to such protection, they incur serious obligations, differing in some respects from those of civil allegiance, but equally binding.

For example, those who rise in arms against the occupying army or authority established by the same, are rebels, or military traitors, and incur the penalty of death. They are not entitled to be considered prisoners of war when captured. Their property is subject to seizure and confiscation. Military treason of this kind is broadly distinguished from the treason defined in constitutional and statutory laws and made punishable by civil courts. Military treason is a military offense, punishable by the common law of war. Again, persons belonging to such occupied territory, and within the military lines, can give no information to the enemy of the occupying power, without authority. To do so, the party forfeits not only all claim to patriotism, but subjects himself to be punished either as a spy or military traitor, according to the character of the particular offense. Our treatment of such offenders has hitherto been altogether too lenient. A more strict enforcement of the laws of war, in this respect, is recommended. Such offenders should be made to understand the penalties they incur, and to know that these penalties will be rigidly enforced.

Third—Those who are openly and avowedly hostile to the occupying army, but who do not bear arms against such forces. In other words, while claiming to be non-combatants, they repudiate, tacitly or impliedly, penalties incurred by other occupants of the occupied territory. Such persons not only incur all the obligations incurred by other non-combatants of the territory, and are liable to the same punishments for offenses committed, but they may be treated as prisoners of war, and be subjected to the rigors of confinement, or to expulsion as combatant enemies. I am of the opinion that such persons should not, as a general rule, be permitted to go at large within our lines; to force those capable of bearing arms to go within the lines of the enemy, adds to his effective forces. To place them in confinement requires guards, and necessarily diminishes ours. You will determine in each case which course will be most advantageous. We have suffered very severely from this class, and it is time that the laws of war should be more vigorously enforced against them.

A broad line of distinction must be drawn between friends and enemies, loyal and disloyal. The foregoing remarks have reference only to the military statutes to military offenses under the laws of war. They are not applicable to civil offenses under the Constitution and general laws of the land. The laws and usages of civilized war must be your guide in the treatment of all classes of persons in the country in which your army may operate, and you will be permitted to decide for yourself when to act with rigor, and when best to be more lenient. You will not be trammelled with minute instructions.

Yours, &c., H. W. HALLECK, General-in-Chief.

MISSISSIPPI.—The Cincinnati Commercial's advices from Vicksburg report all quiet. The river is very high, and the back water has broken through the levee, filling the canal, and rendering work on it impossible. The river at Memphis was within 14 inches of high water mark, and was rising two to three inches daily.

The following dispatch settles all doubts as to the destruction of the Indianola:

U. S. MISS. SQUADRON, YAZOO RIVER, March 10. Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:—I have been pretty well assured for some time that the Indianola had been blown up, in consequence of the appearance of a wooden imitation Monitor, which the enemy sunk with their batteries. The Monitor was a valuable aid to us. It forced away the Queen of the West and caused the blowing up of the Indianola. D. D. PORTER, Com. Miss. Squad., and Act. Rear Admiral.

The following is an account of the affair from the Vicksburg Whig (rebel) of the 5th inst:

"We stated a day or two since that we would not then enlighten our readers in regard to a matter that was puzzling them very much. We allude to the loss of the Indianola, recently captured from the enemy. We were loth to acknowledge she had been destroyed, but such is the case.

"The Yankee barges sent down the river last week, was reported to be an iron-clad gunboat. The authorities, thinking that this Monitor would retake the Indianola, immediately issued an order to blow her up. This order was sent by a courier to the officer in charge of the boat.

"A few hours after, another order was sent down countermanding the first, it having been ascertained that the monster was nothing but a coal boat. But before he could reach the Indianola she had been blown to atoms. Not even a gun was saved. Who is to blame for this piece of folly?—this precipitancy? It would really seem that we had no use for gunboats on the Mississippi, as a coal boat is magnified into a Monitor, and a boat that would have been worth a small army to us blown up!"

THE Hatch Oil Refinery, at Erie, attempted to pass off three hundred and twenty barrels of oil without paying the Government. It was shipped, overtaken, and confiscated. Value \$7,000. The refinery itself, valued at \$10,000, was also seized by the collector. The case is submitted to the authorities at Washington.

AFFAIRS AT WASHINGTON.

The following officers have been appointed by the Secretary of War to examine and report upon tactics for our colored troops, which Mr. Stanton instructed Gen. Casey to prepare:—Brigadier Gen. George Gordon, President. Col. George L. Willard, 12th New York Volunteers. Major Frederick Townsend, Eighteenth United States Infantry.

The following regulations contain the substance of the recent act of Congress in relation to the purchase of gold and silver coin.

First—All contracts for the purchase and sale of gold and silver coin, or bullion, and all contracts for the loan of money or currency secured by the pledge of deposit, or other disposition of gold and silver coin of the United States, if to be consummated after the period of three days, must be in writing.

Second—Such contracts must be in adhesive stamps, equal in amount to 1/4 of 6 per cent of the amount named in the contract, in addition thereto stamps equal to the amount at six per cent of the amount of the contract for the time specified.

Third—A renewal of the contract will be subject to the same conditions.

Fourth—No loan of currency or money on the security of gold or silver coin of the United States, or upon any certificate or other evidence of deposit, payable in gold or silver coin, can be made for an amount exceeding the par value of the coin pledged or deposited. Gold or silver coin loaned at the par value thereof, is subject only to the duty imposed on loans.

A committee of the Chamber of Commerce had an interview with the President on the 11th ult., at which they urged him to make arrangements forthwith to issue letters of marque and reprisal under the recent act of Congress. Their arguments are understood to have made a strong impression upon Mr. Lincoln. A contrary view was, however, subsequently urged by Senators who were prominent in opposition to the passage of the law. They represented to the President the danger of foreign war in case he should do what was asked of him. The subject is understood to have been before the Cabinet.

Thomas Brown, who was sent as a special agent of the Treasury Department to the Pacific to investigate various questions that have arisen on that coast, has presented an elaborate report, accompanied by a large mass of testimony. It is understood that the evidence which Mr. Brown submits, going to show that Robert Stevens, Superintendent of the Mint at San Francisco has appointed, or retained in office, dishonest or vicious men, is so strong that he will probably be removed. The report, although it does not impute to Ira P. Rankin, Collector of San Francisco, malfeasance in office, makes disclosures which may lead to his resignation.

The President has issued the following proclamation to soldiers, absent without leave:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, March 10th.—In pursuance of the 26th section of an act of Congress, entitled an act for calling out the national forces and for other purposes, approved on the 3d of March, 1863, I, Abraham Lincoln, President, and Commander of the Army and Navy, do hereby command that all soldiers, enlisted or drafted into the service of the United States, now absent without leave, shall henceforth return to their regiments, and I do hereby command that all soldiers now absent from their respective regiments without leave, who shall on or before the 1st of April, 1863, report themselves at the New York rendezvous, designated by the General Orders of the War Department, No. 6, may be restored to their regiments without punishment, except the forfeiture of pay and allowances during their absence, and all who do not return within the time specified shall be arrested as deserters, and punished as the law provides; and whereas, evil disposed and disloyal persons at sundry places have induced soldiers to desert and absent themselves from their regiments, thereby weakening their strength and prolonging the war, and giving aid and comfort to the enemy, and cruelly exposing the gallant and faithful soldiers remaining in the ranks to increasing hardships and dangers, I do, therefore, call upon all patriotic citizens to oppose and arrest the aforesaid dangerous and unreasonable crimes, and aid in restoring to their regiments all soldiers absent without leave, and aid and assist, and support the proper authorities in the prosecution and punishment of offenders against said act, and in suppressing the insurrection and rebellion.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand. Done at Washington this 10th day of March, 1863, and the eighty-seventh of the independence of the U. S. ABRAHAM LINCOLN. E. M. STANTON, Sec'y of War.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

DESERTERS throughout the North and West had better pack their knapsacks and hurry back to the Rappahannock. Gen. Hooker is about to issue an order giving them just twenty days in which to save themselves from the fate to which he has made up his mind to subject deserters.

It is said that the Secretary of the Treasury has ordered that no more twenty-five and fifty-cent postage notes shall be issued. The reason of this determination is said to be that extensive frauds have been detected against the government in these denominations of the postage issue.

A WASHINGTON correspondent informs us that there is a chance of the Monitor being retained in the Navy, although she is now at the bottom of the deep. Mr. W. H. Fairbanks of Washington has made a proposition to raise her for \$75,000, if the Government finds her whereabouts and furnishes tugs.

ABOUT 150 tons of Connecticut river tobacco have recently been shipped from and above Hartford, through the agency of a Springfield man, to a house in New York, for the French government. The average price paid has been about seven-tenths of a cent.

A JOURNAL in Georgia, called the Southern Union, has proposed to reconstruct the old Union of States. The Atlanta Confederacy pitched into it, and in the course of its article asserts that "there are fewer abolitionists in Massachusetts than reconstructionists in Georgia."

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Country Residence for Sale—A. C. Bartle. Fruit Trees, &c.—Frost & Co. Foreign Grapes for Vineries—Ellwanger & Barry. Wool Grower's Meeting—Committee. General Purchasing Agency in Chicago—C. L. Shepherd. Farm for Sale—Miles C. Tuttle. Trees! Trees!—W. Brown Smith. The Optic—E. Ware Sylvester. Wood's Ridge and Furrow Tree and Plant Protector—James Weed. Lawton Blackberry—S. C. Smith. Wine! Wine!—E. Ware Sylvester. \$2 to \$5 a Day—T. J. Benton. Native Evergreens—James A. Root. Italian Bees—M. M. Baldrige. Clinton Grape Vines—Geo. Beck. Seeds! Seeds!—Henry Daw & Son. A First Class Farm for Sale—Robt N Moore. Situation Wanted—A. D. Farmer. Portland Academy—S. W. Clark.

Special Notices.

Still Onward—D. B. De Land & Co. Brown's Bronchial Troches.

The News Condenser.

—Mrs. Jeff. Davis, it is said, was born on Long Island, in Suffolk county.

—The military libraries of the garrison in England are to be reorganized.

—The appropriations by Congress for the session are stated to be \$948,237,000.

—Gen. Sigel has resigned owing to long standing difficulties with Gen. Halleck.

—John F. Potter of Wisconsin, has declined the position of Governor of Dakota.

—The rebels in Richmond are offering the liberal sum of \$1,800 each to substitutes.

—Capt. Hiram Paulding has been confirmed by the Senate as Rear Admiral on the retired list.

—Gen. Dix has issued an order revoking permits for merchandise to be shipped to Norfolk, Va.

—The last report of the Illinois Central Railroad shows a revenue of upward of a million of dollars.

—Eight hundred and forty-three bales of cotton reached Cincinnati on Monday week from Memphis.

—A company with a capital of \$6,000,000 has been formed in Paris to cultivate cotton in Algeria.

—Eleven divorce cases were granted at the recent term of the Superior Court for Windham county, Vt.

—One hundred and twenty of the rebel prisoners at Camp Douglas have taken the oath of allegiance.

—Another battalion of cavalry is coming from California to join the Massachusetts California regiment.

—The average monthly receipts of the places of amusement in Paris are 1,743,000 francs—about \$348,000.

—The sound of the recent explosion at Dupont's powder mill, in Wilmington Del., was heard 125 miles.

—B. S. Todd, of Dacotah, a brother of Mrs. Lincoln, was not confirmed as a Brigadier General by the Senate.

—The Surveyor-General of California reports the total wheat yield of that State, for 1862, to be 8,805,411 bushels.

—The span of the proposed Covington and Cincinnati suspension bridge across the Ohio river will be 1,054 feet.

—Over six hundred thousand persons visited the gardens of the London Zoological Society in London in 1862.

—The number of furloughs granted at the furlough office in Washington averages two hundred and fifty per day.

—Eighteen Pennsylvania colonels have lost their lives during the present war—sixteen in battle and two in camp.

—The President has signed 62 public acts, 33 private acts, and 42 joint resolutions, passed at the session just closed.

—New York ice merchants are actively engaged in cutting ice on the Kennebec river at Gardiner, Me., and other points.

—The Confederate Senate have adopted a "Cavalier" for their seal, because "Cavalier" means "Knight or Gentleman."

—The Executive Board of the Illinois State Agricultural Society have decided to locate the next State Fair at Decatur.

—A petition is circulating in the departments at Washington, asking Congress to enact a "Maine law" for Washington.

—Owing to the absence of pennies in circulation, the grocers of New Haven are giving nutmegs in the way of small change.

—Ex-President Buchanan is investing his savings in land in Chester County, Pa., with a view to an extensive flax culture.

—Rev. C. W. Dennison, chaplain of the relief ship George Griswold, is preaching extensively in England to crowded audiences.

—Gen. Dix has taken possession of several farms in his department, to be cultivated by contrabands. Among them is Gov. Wise's.

—Of \$4,367,000 in treasure exported from San Francisco in the first three weeks of January, nearly \$3,000,000 was sent to England.

—There are four banks in Pennsylvania now redeeming their bills in specie—calling in their circulation to get rid of a Government tax.

—Ten smugglers, on their way from Richmond with the proceeds of their trade, were captured at Point of Rocks. They had over \$23,000.

—The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that the stocks and bonds of the General Government cannot be taxed by the States.

—Count Gurowski, who heads the largest force of Polish insurrectionists, is a brother of Count Adam Gurowski, the New York newspaper writer.

—The Detroit Advertiser says the passage of the Conscription Bill was the signal for a second heira to Canada, almost equal to that of August last.

—A Raleigh paper charges that the petty tyranny of the rebel military and the operations of speculators have brought starvation upon the people.

—The members of the new Senate are classed, politically, as administration, 32; Union, 9; opposition, 7; leaving a clear administration majority of 16.

—Four hundred deserters from Hooker's army have been sentenced by Court Martial to hard labor during the residue of the term of their enlistment.

—The total number of laws passed by the late session of the Thirty-seventh Congress was 173—public acts 94, private acts 85, and joint resolutions 44.

—The copper shoe-tips so extensively used for children's shoes are manufactured at Lewiston, Me. 3,000,000 pair of tips are made annually at the factory.

—Hon. Gerrit Smith has contributed \$500 toward raising a regiment of colored troops in Massachusetts, and offers \$3,000 for the same purpose in this State.

—The underground railway in London is a success. It was opened a few weeks ago, and its average number of passengers per week is a quarter of a million.

—The amount of money to be paid into the U. S. Treasury, for exemption from military duty, by the Quakers of Indiana, it is said, will amount to about \$253,000.

Special Notices

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

ARE offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy; they have been thoroughly tested, and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired.

"The Troches are a staff of life to me." Prof. EDWARD NORTH, Pres. Hamilton College, Clinton N. Y.

"Too favorably known to need commendation." Hon. CHAS. A. FRELLES, Pres. Mass. Senate.

"Contain no Opium nor anything injurious." Dr. A. A. HAYES, Chemist, Boston.

"An elegant combination for Coughs." Dr. G. F. BIGELOW, Boston.

"I recommend their use to Public Speakers." Rev. E. H. CHAPIN.

"Most salutary relief in Bronchitis." Rev. S. SEIGRID, Morristown, Ohio.

"Very beneficial when suffering from Colds." Rev. S. J. P. ANDREWS, St. Louis.

"Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to Asthma." Rev. A. C. EGGLESON, New York.

"They have suited my case exactly, relieving my throat so that I could sing with ease." T. DUGARNE, Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.

As there are imitations, be sure to OBTAIN the genuine.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, ROCHESTER, March 17, 1882. FLOUR is without change in rates. GRAIN—Wheat has advanced 60 cents 7/8 bu. for choice.

ROCHESTER PRICES. Eggs, dozen, 14 1/2 c. Flour, win. wheat, 72 1/2 c. Flour, spring do., 65 1/2 c.

THE PROVISION MARKETS. NEW YORK, March 16.—Flour—Market quoted dull and quiet. Sales at 65 1/2 c. for superfine State; 72 1/2 c. for extra.

THE WOOL MARKETS. NEW YORK, March 12.—Wool continues in good demand, and the market is quite firm, but less active at the close, owing partly to the rapid fluctuations in Gold and Exchange, which tend to unsettle the market for merchandise generally.

Married. At the Third Presbyterian Church, on the 12th inst., by Rev. Dr. HALL, Mr. FRANKLIN M. EVERSHED and Miss HELEN S., daughter of HOWLAND S. HAGAMAN, Esq., all of Irondequoit.

Died. In this city, on Saturday evening, the 7th inst., after a protracted illness, JOSEPH ALLEY, aged 65 years.

New Advertisements. CLINTON GRAPE VINES FOR SALE BY GEO. BECK, Charlotte, Monroe Co., N. Y.

CORNLAND ACADEMY, AT HOMER.—The Spring Term will commence March 22d. For circulars apply to S. W. CLARK, Principal.

SITUATION WANTED.—By a young man, (American) one who understands his business, to take charge of a farm, or as gardener. A. D. FARMER, Tappan Town, Rockland Co., N. Y.

NATIVE EVERGREENS OF THE FOLLOWING VARIETIES, 6 to 12 inches high, at 50 per 1,000. Balsam Fir, Arbor Vita, White Spruce, Hemlock, White Pine, and Larch. No charge for packing. JAMES A. ROOT, Skaneateles, N. Y.

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, March 10.—For Beeves, Milch Cows, Veal Calves, and Sheep and Lambs, at the Washington Drive Yard, corner of Fourth Avenue and Forty-fourth street; at Chamberlain's Hudson River, Bull's Head, foot of Robinson street; at Browning's, in Sixth street, near Third Avenue; and also at O'Brien's, Central Building, Sixth street.

BEKFF CATTLE. First quality, 50 cwt \$10.00 @ 10.50. Ordinary quality, 8.00 @ 9.50. Common quality, 7.00 @ 8.00. Inferior quality, 7.00 @ 7.50.

COWS AND CALVES. First quality, \$45.00 @ 50.00. Working quality, 40.00 @ 45.00. Common quality, 30.00 @ 35.00. Inferior quality, 25.00 @ 30.00.

VEAL CALVES. First quality, 7 1/2 @ 8 c. Ordinary, 6 1/2 @ 7 c. Common, 5 1/2 @ 6 c. Inferior, 4 1/2 @ 5 c.

SHEEP AND LAMBS. Extras, \$7 head \$8.00 @ 10.00. Prime quality, 4.00 @ 7.50. Ordinary, 3.00 @ 4.00. Common, 2.00 @ 3.00. Inferior, 1.50 @ 2.00.

SWINE. Corp-fed, 5 @ 6 1/2 c. Do. Light and Medium, 5 1/2 @ 6 c. Still Hogs, 5 @ 6 c.

CAMBRIDGE, March 11.—Whole number of Cattle at Market 415; about 375 Beeves, and 40 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Milch Cows, and one, two and three year old.

MARKET BEEVES.—Prices, Extra \$7.75 @ 8.00; first quality \$6.75 @ 7.25; second do. \$6.00 @ 6.75; third do. \$5.00 @ 5.50.

WORKING OXEN.—None. COWS AND CALVES.—\$25, \$37 @ 46. STORES.—Yearlings, none; two year olds, \$19 @ 21, three year olds, \$18 @ 20.

MILCH COWS.—\$17 @ 49; common \$19 @ 21; three year olds, \$18 @ 20. HIDES.—5 1/2 @ 9 1/2 c. CALF SKINS.—None.

RIGHTON, March 12.—At Market 1000 Beeves; 90 Stores; 2,100 Sheep and Lambs, and 200 Swine. Prices.—Market Beef—Extra, \$8.00; 1st quality, \$7.50; 2d do., \$7.00; 3d do., \$6.50.

MILCH COWS.—\$17 @ 49; common \$19 @ 21; three year olds, \$18 @ 20. HIDES.—5 1/2 @ 9 1/2 c. CALF SKINS.—None.

TORONTO, March 12.—BEEF.—First class beef in active demand, with but moderate supply, at \$4.50 to \$5 1/2 c. 2d class at \$3 1/2 to \$4; and inferior very plenty, selling at \$2.50 to \$3 per cwt.

CALVES rather more plenty at \$5 to \$6 for good, and inferior at \$2.70 to \$3 each. HINDS remain unchanged at \$4.50 @ 5 cwt.

LAMBSkins and Wool.—None offering yet.—Globe.

THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, March 12.—Wool continues in good demand, and the market is quite firm, but less active at the close, owing partly to the rapid fluctuations in Gold and Exchange, which tend to unsettle the market for merchandise generally.

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ITALIAN BEES! ITALIAN BEES!!

FOR QUEENS. FRANKS, INDEPENDENT, apply immediately. M. M. BALDRED, Saint Charles, Kane Co., Ill.

WINE! WINE!!

Ontario Grape Vines, by the acre, for vineyard planting. Mr. DEVEREAUX, living near here, has averaged yields of \$400 per year, for 5 years, for Ontario wine, from one-half an acre.

LAWTON, OR NEW ROCHELLE BLACKBERRY. The subscriber has a few thousand Blackberry plants for sale, purchased of Mr. Lawton, about 3 years ago, which he will sell at the rate of one dollar per dozen, or less, if 6 or more dozen are taken.

WEEDS RIDGE AND FURROW TREE. FROM INJURY FROM SEVERE WINTER, LATE SPRING, OR EARLY AUTUMNAL FROSTS, and thus SECURE AN ANNUAL CROPPING OF 25 CACHES S. SPRING, Nectarine, Cherry, Strawberry, &c., &c., in Strawberries, in any location in the Central or Northern States, and effectually prevent losses of Trees or Plants by Winter-killing. Patented, under No. 71,859, to SAMUEL EDWARDS, JAMES WEED, Muscatine, Iowa.

TREES! TREES! TREES!! The subscriber offers for the season of 1882, a very extensive and desirable assortment of:

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c. This stock is large in amount and of unsurpassed quality. Terms very liberal to the purchaser. The attention especially of dealers, and of all who wish to buy largely is invited.

SEEDS! SEEDS!! FLAX SEED. CLOVER SEED. TIMOTHY SEED. HUNGARIAN GRASS. ITALIAN MILLET. ORCHARD GRASS. KENTON BLUE GRASS. RED-TOP SEED. DWARF BROOM SEED.

THE OPORO. This First Premium Wine Grape has been thoroughly tested in Lat. 43° and found to be years by many cultivators; it makes a high colored wine, vigorous and productive; for 50 to 80 bu. each. Large hardy, vigorous vines sent by mail for \$5 to \$10, with liberal deduction by the quantity. Agents without retail price. Agents wholesale and retail. Made by W. WARE SYLVESTER, Lyons, N. Y.

FAIRM FOR SALE.—The Subscriber will sell a farm containing fifty-six acres in a good state of cultivation, in the town of Lyons, six miles west of Rochester, on the west line of Gates, near the Rochester and Spencerport Turnpike, and adjoining Moulton's Nursery. On the premises is a good large farm house, barns and sheds, and a well, and an orchard, well, and never failing spring. Land in a good state of cultivation, and fences in good repair. Enquire of W. WARE SYLVESTER, on the premises, or address at Gates, Monroe Co., N. Y.

CHICAGO.—C. L. SHEPHERD has established a GENERAL PURCHASING AGENCY, in Chicago, through which non-residents may procure all kinds of goods, and have them forwarded to the city, saving the time and expense of a journey to the city.

FRUIT TREES, &c. FROST & CO., Genesee Valley Nurseries, Offer for the Spring of 1882, a well grown and large stock of FRUIT TREES, both standard and dwarf.

SMALL FRUITS, Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Greenhouse Plants, &c., all at low prices. CATALOGUES sent on application, including a state of Fruit, &c. No. 2. Of Ornamental Trees, &c. No. 3. Of Greenhouse Plants. No. 4. Wholesale List for Spring of 1882. FROST & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

FOREIGN GRAPES FOR VINERIES. We offer this Spring a large stock of FOREIGN GRAPES, of the standard sorts and the following superior new varieties:

Austrian Muscat, Lady Down, Muscat Othello, Howard Muscat, Muscat St. Laurent, Chasselas Vibert, Stockwood Golden Hamb', Early Malaga, &c., &c.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE, In Newark, Wayne Co., N. Y. The very desirable residence of the late JAMES P. BARTLE, consisting of 50 acres of the choicest land, a stone mansion 48 by 92 1/2 stories, with every convenience, large piazzas in lawn yard; all necessary buildings, such as grain, hay, and horse barns and sheds, carriage, corn, hog, and hen houses, workshop, &c., all in the very best order, running water in every part of the premises.

TO FARMERS, TO DAIRYMEN, TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS. Sorghum Sugar and Sirup, Furs and Skins, Fruits, dry and green, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Hams, Lard, Poultry, Game, Flour, Seeds, Hops, Cotton, Flax, Tallow, Starch, &c., &c., &c.

THE CRANBERRY AND ITS CULTURE.—The Subscriber has issued a Circular from the State Fair, 1882, on the Culture of the Cranberry, and will give persons the proper information as to the commencement of their Culture. Will take pleasure in forwarding them to all parts of the United States, to those who wish to see the fruit, and to those who wish to purchase the same. Persons wishing plants may receive them in small or large quantities by Express, for wet or dry soil. GEORGE A. BATES, Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.

20,000 FIRST CLASS PEACH TREES for sale.

at \$20 per 1000. MITCHELL & NEWSON, Geneva, N. Y.

100,000 APPLE TREES, five to seven feet.

Also a good stock of Peach and Cherry Trees. Address N. Y. Central Nurseries, Brighton, N. Y.

CHOICEST SEED.—I have a supply of Choicest Seed, and can supply those who wish to test this root as a substitute for coffee. Sent by mail, postage paid, at 10 cts. an ounce, or \$1.25 per pound. JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

TOBACCO SEED.—I have a good lot of Connecticut Seed Leaf Tobacco, which I will send by mail to those who desire, at 75 cents per ounce. I have also a small lot of the best Cuban seed, sent me by a friend on the Island. Perhaps it is worthy of trial. JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

WHITE WILLOW.—Persons wanting cuttings of the above, can obtain them of the subscriber, at one half (or less) of peddlers' prices. Also, ten acres of Evergreens, and a general assortment of nursery products. Catalogues and Willow Circulars on application.

NEW JERSEY NURSERY AND SEED FARM. For sale at this Establishment a fine assortment of well-grown and thrifty Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Plants and Bushes, Flowering Dulbs, &c., &c.

GARDEN SEEDS.—Exclusively of my own growing, warranted fresh and genuine. For Descriptive Catalogues gratis, address FRANCIS BRILL, Newark, New Jersey.

A STEWART'S NEW SEEDLING

GRAPE No. 1, is considered the first class of Fruit, very productive, perfectly hardy, and ripens from the last of August to the 10th of September, or about 10 days earlier than the choice Muscadine, shape of cluster and color much resembling that Grape, though a little darker. It has fruited several years, and continues to improve. Price two and three year old, from \$3 to \$5 each, by signing bonds to the amount of fifty dollars to keep them in their own hands for four years, and has been tested for two years on the Mountain Seedling Gooseberry, that never mildews; a powerful grower and extremely productive. Flavor of No. 1 and 2 for cents each; for No. 3, five cents, and for No. 4, three cents.

PERPETUAL OR MONTHLY CARNATIONS.—A large and superior collection. HARDY HERBACIOUS FLOWERING PLANTS, upward of 300 species and varieties. GLADIOLUS, the finest new and old sorts.

100,000 APPLE TREES, 5 to 8 feet high, at \$2 per hundred. 20,000 Standard Pear Trees, 4 to 7 feet high, at \$2 1/2 per 100. 20,000 do do 1 year old, 6 inches to 2 feet high, at \$2 1/2 per 100. 10,000 Dwarf Pear Trees, 3 to 5 feet high, at \$1 1/2 per 100. 20,000 Dwarf Pear Trees, 3 to 5 feet high, at \$1 1/2 per 100. 10,000 Dwarf Pear Trees, 3 to 5 feet high, at \$1 1/2 per 100. 20,000 Dwarf Pear Trees, 3 to 5 feet high, at \$1 1/2 per 100.

FRANBERRY PLANTS of the Bell and Cherry varieties for sale at low prices. Send for a Circular, address 686-4 P. D. CHILSON, Bellingham, Mass.

CANVASERS ATTENTION!—Employment at a Liberal Salary or commission! Agents wanted to sell the world renowned Franklin Sewing Machine. For particulars, address, with stamp, HARRIS BROS., Boston, Mass.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.—50,000 Apple Trees, 4 years old, 8 to 10 ft., \$40 per 1,000. 100,000 2-year Apple Stocks, \$2.50 per 1,000. 20,000 Dwarf Pear Trees, 3 to 5 feet high, at \$1 1/2 per 100. 10,000 Dwarf Pear Trees, 3 to 5 feet high, at \$1 1/2 per 100. 20,000 Dwarf Pear Trees, 3 to 5 feet high, at \$1 1/2 per 100.

TOBACCO SEED.—THE CONNECTICUT SEED LEAF TOBACCO, is the best choice of this variety grown by the best cultivators in the Connecticut Valley, which we will forward to any address for 50 cts. per ounce. Remittances may be made in the new post currency, or new stamps. Prices for larger quantities given upon application.

CHOICE SEEDS FOR HOT-BEDS.—Sent post-paid, to any address upon receipt of the annexed price. Cabbage, Early York, 20 cents per packet. Do. Boston Curled, 20 do. Cauliflower, half Early Paris the best early, 17 do. 25c. Cucumber, 17 do. 25c. Egg Plant, large smooth purple, 50 do. 25c. Egg Plant, small smooth purple, 50 do. 25c. Lettuce, Early Curled Silesia, 17 do. 25c. Do. Royal Cape Head, 17 do. 25c. Do. True Boston Curled, 17 do. 25c. Peppers, Sweet Mountain—the best very large and fine, 35 do. 10c. Radish, Early Long Scarlet & Round Turnip, 10 do. 5c. Tomato, Extra Early Smooth Red, 50 do. 25c. Do. Lester's Perfected, very solid, 100 do. 50c. Do. New White, 100 do. 50c.

FIRST CLASS COMMERCIAL COLLAGE, with Best Model Store office and all the approved apparatus, has been established in connection with the Fort Edward Institute. 125 young men are now pursuing Commercial Studies. Course of study, and terms, with common English branches and Lectures, \$40 for 14 weeks. The Fort Edward Institute is the best sustained Boarding Seminary for ladies and gentlemen in the State. Address: Rev. JOSEPH E. KING, Fort Edward, N. Y.

A BEAUTIFUL MICROSCOPE, MAGNIFYING Five Hundred times, for \$10.00. Mailed free. Address 687-4 P. M. BOWEN, Box 220, Boston, Mass.

SHORT-HORNS FOR SALE.—Having unimproved my herd by extensive purchases from the celebrated Princess tribe, bred by Hon. A. STEVENS, (see Herd Book, Vols. 2 to 5.) I am prepared to sell a few heifers with calf, two bull calves, one year old, and one or two easy terms. T. C. PETERS, Darien, N. Y.

BIRDELL'S PATENT COMBINED Clover Thrasher and Huller, Patented May 18th, 1858; Dec. 13th, 1859; April 8th, 1862; and May 18th, 1862. MANUFACTURED BY BIRDELL & BROKAW, West Henrietta, Monroe Co., N. Y.

This machine operates in Clover thrashing similar to Grain Separators in wheat thrashing, doing all the work at one operation, without re-handling the chaff. In the hands of good operators it will thrash, hull, and clean from 10 to 20 bushels of clover without waste of seed. All machines are manufactured by the only machine patented that thrashes, hulls and cleans, all at the same operation. All machines that do not do this, are not BIRDELL'S PATENT. All infringements are prosecuted. The public are hereby cautioned not to purchase those that are infringements of said order early in the State Fair where allowed to compete, and saves more than half the expense of the old way of getting out clover seed, in time and labor. BIRDELL & BROKAW, Manufacturers, 662eott West Henrietta, Monroe Co., N. Y.

ROCHESTER COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.—The Institution provides the very best facilities for thorough English and Classical Education. Boarding Department exclusively for Young Ladies. Expenses moderate. L. R. SATTELER, Principal, Rochester, Jan. 1, 1883.

C. B. MILLER, FOREIGN AND AMERICAN Horticultural Agent & Commission Merchant EXHIBITION AND SALES ROOMS, No. 634 Broadway, near Eleker St., New York. All kinds of new, rare, and Seedling Plants, Fruits, Flowers, Trees, Vines, Shrubs, &c.; Iron, Wire and Rustic Work; French, English and American Glass; Patent Heating, Foreign and American Boilers; Paper Plates, Designs, Drawings, &c. All Horticultural Novelties, as soon as introduced. All orders, &c., will receive the personal attention of the Proprietor.

BEST FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO. were awarded the First Premium at the Great International Exhibition, London, 1862. Principal Office, 505 Broadway, N. Y. S. W. DIBBLE, Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

THE SOLDIER'S FUNERAL.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. BY LAURA E. WELD. A mournfully the bugle's wail Swells to the vast and hollow sky...

The Story-Teller.

THE RESCUE.

MR. ROBERT BRUCE, originally descended from some branch of the Scottish family of that name, was born in humble circumstances...

"Well, Mr. Bruce," said the captain, "did not I tell you you had been dreaming?" "It's all very well to say so, sir. But if I did not see that man writing on your slate, may I never see my wife and home again?"

"You speak of dreaming," said the captain of the barque; "what was this gentleman about at noon to-day?" "Captain," replied the other, "the whole thing is most mysterious and extraordinary; and I had intended to speak to you about it as soon as we got a little quiet..."

Wit and Humor.

LITTLE JOKERS. THE best "essence" for sick people—convalescence. If you don't want to be tossed by a bull, toss the bull. OVERWARM friendships, like hot potatoes, are quickly dropped.

Corner for the Young.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS. 6826 121 705. 12345 67890. Who writes a...

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 14 letters. My 5, 4, 12, 7 is a name common in Geography. My 1, 10, 9, 4, 5 is often applied to Queen Victoria.

AN ANAGRAM.

Yhet ecma dna tewh kiel ahswood, Eth edibes sreadim fo uyhto, Nad ehty tife hdinbe on spirmre, Ro dreecfo to erthi hntur.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 686.

Answer to Agricultural Enigma:—Whatever a man soweth that shall he reap. Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma:—Little Crow.

Advertisements.

FOR SALE—TWO SPANISH JACKS, one nine and the other five years old; both have proved good. THE EXCELSIOR BEE-HIVE. A TEACHER OF PAINTING. A DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE. CHEESE-MAKING APPARATUS. ROCHESTER CITY SCALE WORKS. FARMS FOR SALE. MASON & HAMLIN'S HARMONIUMS AND MELODEONS. MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.