

# 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. BRAGDON,** Western Corresponding Editor.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unsurpassed in Value, Purity 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.

### WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

#### FARM ACCOUNTS.

I WAS glad to see the inquiry under this head in a recent RURAL, from the land of the Hawk-eyes. It affords excuse for writing what needs to be written.

It is unfortunately true that one of the most successful means used to swindle people are these "cheap and easy" processes for doing things without thought, labor or care in an impossible space of time. These marvelous modes of making men automatons, do "go down," and do more to retard real, substantial progress, than almost any other operating cause.

The inquiry of your correspondent proves how broad is the field open to this class of leeches who prey upon the ignorance of the people. I have, in several instances, found farmers with copies of "Farm Book-Keeping" in their possession, which were as gross distortions of all business rules, and as incomprehensible by finite minds as is much of OLIVER WENDALL HOLMES' pedantry. No system in their design, and no results provided for. But they sold! Farmers, anxious to learn, and to follow precepts of Agricultural papers, purchased the work on "Farm Book-Keeping," looked it through, laid it on the shelf, and had not touched it since. There is just about as much hope that a farmer will take up Latin and make it a study on the farm, as that he will master book-keeping by such aids as these.

Farmers ought to know that the principle upon which their business should be conducted is precisely like that upon which any other business is managed—that it is in some respects more complex in its character, and involves in its conduct a more thorough system, and more distinct, unrelated transactions, requiring a broader knowledge to insure the greatest success. But the foundation is always the same. And Book-Keeping is one of the branches of such a system. It is an aid—it is a system. But book-keeping is not so complex a matter in its application to the business of the farm, if the work is properly systematized. It is simply a faithful and systematic record of business transactions. And the best record is that which shows all the transactions in the clearest light and the minutest detail, and which affords the farmer a quick comprehension of the results of his management and the condition of his business at the close of each day, week, month and year.

But I am not going to undertake to "oblige MANY IN THE DARK" by giving a "practical, comprehensive method of keeping the necessary farm accounts." That is, I am not going to give the formula for such accounts. Your correspondent is respectfully urged to buy some standard work on book-keeping and master it. And if he has no time to do this, and has a son old enough, let him see that this son is taught book-keeping in a practical way. He had far better send him to some Commercial College where he may learn how to do business, than to a University or College where he may learn to neglect it. I do not underestimate the value of a classical education; but I place it in its right relation to the education which fits the man for intercourse with the world, for the discharge of his business duties systematically and intelligently. I would not ignore moral nor intellectual culture; but I would substitute for many of the studies pursued in schools with the avowed purpose of disciplining the mind, simply, practical studies which do discipline the mind and qualify it for conflict with the realities of life, giving it a power over them which no other discipline does.

The fact is, the idea that Agriculture is a makeshift business must be uprooted. The farmer who sends his boy to a commercial school should neither allow himself nor his boy, when the latter has graduated, to think that he has no use for his education on the farm; that the business rules, axioms and habits taught him are only available for use in some city counting-room. Why should not the farmer have a counting-room? Why not give your boy a chance to practice with his business knowledge at home? Set him at work to systematize the farm operations, so that he may keep an account with each crop, animal and investment. Provide the books that he may keep his accounts by double entry. It is the way to keep any accounts,—especially farm accounts. And the book-keeping of the merchant, manufacturer and banker is the book-keeping that the farmer needs—no more, no less. Of course, in detail, it will be varied to suit the character of transactions, just as it is in the different kinds of business done in cities; but the principle is the same in all,—the end sought the same. If the farmer is conscious that he has use for this knowledge, he should see that it is provided for his children,—for girls as well as boys. There should be no distinction in this respect in the education of the two sexes. There is no position in life where it is not needed. And the child should be taught that it is as useful to him or her on the farm as anywhere.

I met a young man the other day in the city, looking for a situation as book-keeper. His father is a farmer, doing a large business. He had sent his son to a commercial school, he had graduated, and lo! he knew too much to go back on to the farm! He had no use for education there. He was paying four or five dollars per week board, and doing nothing but roam round the streets looking for a place. I asked him why he did not stay at home?—why his father did not employ him? O, there was nothing for him to do—except a kind of work that a \$10-a-month Irishman could do. "But your father has a large farm?" "Yes." "How large?" "Eight hundred acres." "And he cultivates corn, potatoes, beans, sorghum; grows wheat, oats, buckwheat, peas; breeds cattle, sheep, swine, and feeds them for market?" "Yes." "And he has a sorghum mill and evaporator, and manufactures sirup considerably for his neighbors, don't he?" "Yes, he did a pretty large business of that sort last year, and is going to do a larger one the coming season." "He buys and sells butter, and corn, and pork, and poultry, too, don't he—especially in the fall and winter?" "Yes, sir, he made about two thousand dollars in that trade last winter." "How do you know?" "Why, I heard him say so." "How does he know? Has he got a set of books? Can he tell you every cash item paid out and received the past two years? Do you think you could find out by his books how many days each horse and mule on his place has worked during the past year; how many gallons of milk his cows have yielded him; how many pounds of butter he has made and bought and sold, and how many have been consumed in the family? And can you tell me, by reference to his books, how many days' work have been done on his corn, the cost of plowing the ground, fitting it for the seed, planting the seed, cultivating, harvesting and marketing it? Can you tell me what profit he realizes from feeding his swine and making beef of his cattle; at what age cattle are fed with the most profit? He has been, buying butter several years, can you tell me, from his books, the highest average price paid, taking a year's purchases together, and what year that was; also the average profit per pound for that year, including all adventures? And how do the wheat and corn crops, for a series of years, compare, in the amount of profit they yield?"

"I cannot tell you, sir. I have never seen any books on the farm except a few pocket memorandums books, which father always carries. He has never kept a set of books, with a record of all his transactions. I do not think he can even give an approximate guess how much he receives and pays out in a year. As for crops, we put them in, cultivate, harvest, and sell them for what they will bring."

"But is that the way you have been taught to do business at the school from which you have just graduated? Don't you think you could save

your father as much money as you will be likely to get at a salary here, by systematizing his business and keeping an accurate account of his transactions with each department of his business? It ought to keep you pretty thoroughly employed, and I think you will not only discover how to save your salary, but, in what direction you can extend the business most profitably. Why not try it?"

"But father would laugh at the idea of keeping a book-keeper. I don't believe he would agree to it. I have not a doubt, though, now that I think of it, that he would gain greatly by it."

"Well, then, make him a proposition. Agree to take what he will say he has gained or saved at the close of the year, by your services. If you are qualified to assume a responsible position in a counting-room in the city, you may make for yourself a handsome sum in this way."

The young man said he would do it; I have not seen him since. I mention this occurrence to illustrate what the farmer should educate his boy for—not to leave the farm the moment he gets some new ideas in his brain, but to apply these improved brains to the soil—to the business of the farm. If this article were not already too long, I would give an eminent example of a business farmer, whose farm of twenty thousand acres I recently visited, and whose system I examined, greatly to my edification and pleasure. I will give it in my next.

#### FLAX CULTURE, AGAIN.

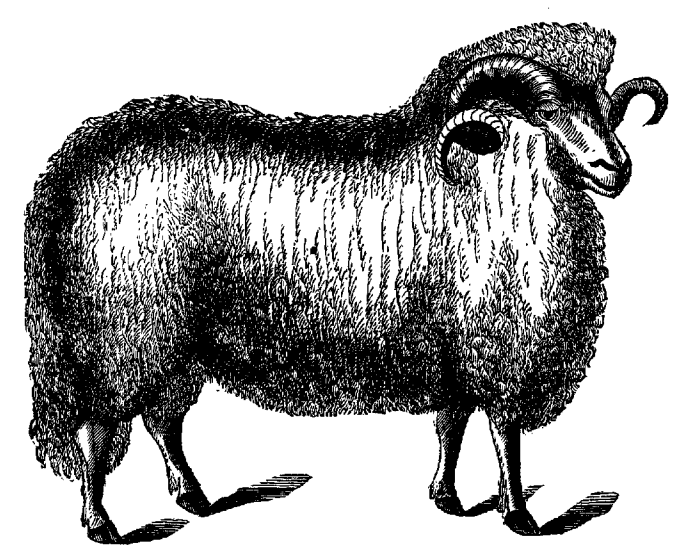
EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Some time last March I undertook to give my experience in flax culture, (which may be found in RURAL of April 4th last past,) and then promised to say something about harvesting before the time of harvest.

Now, my way will differ very much from any one that I have seen described in the papers, and I have read all that I could find touching the flax culture. Most writers say "pull and bind up in small bundles, and set up about a dozen in a stook, or more." Now, when it is put up in this way, it is very liable to get damaged by wet weather. If it rains much while in stook, the tops of the bundles being the largest, they will conduct more or less water into the bundle, which will not quickly dry in the band, in consequence of which the flax become partially rotted, so that in rotting this part rots too much, and consequently wastes in dressing. Another trouble attending this mode of binding and setting up, is that it easily blows down. Now it does not hurt it to get wet, if it all wets and dries alike. I have tried this way, and suffered loss by it.

Now for the mode I think the best. I begin to pull at the time one-third the bolls become brown or brownish; the seed, however, on opening the boll, looks green, notwithstanding it is fully matured. Another evidence of time of harvest is, that the leaves have fallen from the stalk from one-third to one-half its length from the ground up.

DIRECTIONS FOR PULLING.—Pull by taking hold of the stalk just below the bolls, keeping the roots as even as possible; and when you get as much as you can hold comfortably in your hands, then spread on the ground to dry. If the flax is of large growth, it will require the whole ground to dry on. Put only one handful in a place, being careful not to have one handful quite touch any other; if it does it will be apt to cling and hinder about taking up. The spreading may be done without any trouble by throwing down with the right motion, which a little practice will make easy.

Let it lie two or three days. If it should rain on it, it will not be injured, for it wets and dries alike. It may, however, be necessary to turn it over after the top or upper side becomes dry, before it will do to take up, which is easily done if spread at pulling, as above directed. In taking up, put two or three handfuls together, so as to make a bundle about four inches in diameter. We do not expect the seed bolls will get dry,—only the straw. Then, instead of setting up in stooks, the best way I have tried is to draw it into the stable, shed, or any other dry, airy place under cover, and set it up, and if dry enough, pack it down in rows, so as to have the seed end as much exposed to the air as possible. When I have more than I can store in this way, I pack it up in the field, by laying two rails on the ground, so that the top may rest on one and the butt on the other—pack it in regular form, tops all one way, and even, until I make a



PORTRAIT OF A DORSET RAM.

DORSETSHIRE possesses a valuable breed of sheep, peculiar to itself. The pure breed are entirely white, the face long and broad, with a tuft of wool on the forehead; both male and female horned; horns of the males twisted; the shoulders are low but broad, the back straight, the chest deep, the loins broad, the legs rather beyond a moderate length, and the bone small. They are a hardy and useful breed, and the mutton is well flavored, averaging, when three years old, from 16 to 20 pounds a quarter.

A principal characteristic of this breed is the almost singular fecundity of the ewe, often bearing lambs twice in the year. YOUATT says: When on luxuriant food, they will often admit the male ten or twelve days after yeaving, and continue to suckle the first lamb after they are pregnant with a second.

Crosses with the new Leicester have been attempted, but failed of success. The cross with the South Down has been otherwise, and the breed resulting from it are much esteemed.

pile about five feet high; then pull some green flax and spread it evenly on top, which will shelter the pile from storms, if laid on good—say nearly an inch in thickness.

Now about the seed. I have tried the flax; that gets it uneven by striking it, and leaves loose seed in the bundle, which is some trouble to shake out, or it is lost. Some sixteen years ago I purchased a load of nice long flax which was thrashed with a flail, and in spreading it to rot, I thought the loose seed in it was worth as much as I paid for the load, if it had been saved. The best way I have tried is to get a large roundish stone on the barn floor, and a man, by clasp- ing the butt end firmly in his hands, can whip off more seed, and get it cleaner, than two men can with a flail, in the same time. I have heard some say that a caldron kettle is a very good thing to thrash it on. I think it will answer a good turn if turned bottom side up, and intend to try it. Every time flax is handled, the butts should be evened, for uneven flax wastes more or less in dressing.

I have already been more lengthy in my remarks than I intended, but will add a few words about dew-rotting, (water-rotting I know nothing about.) To dew-rot, wants a good, clean, smooth spot of short grass land. Meadow is better than pasture, because the stubble will help hold it in its place, so that the wind will not as easily blow it into heaps and waste or spoil it. About the first of September, in this locality, is the best time to spread for rotting. It should be spread a little thinner than it was at pulling. When about half-rotted, take a rake stale, run under the tops, and turn it over.

In answer to the very able article on the method of rotting flax, by N. GOODSILL, in RURAL of June 13th, allow me to say, that from many years' experience, and the testimony of others in flax culture, that flax is not utterly worthless unless water-rotted, but that dew-rotted flax makes a very good fabric for cloth or other uses. As many cultivators of flax have not the convenience for water-rotting, let me respectfully say to them, dew-rot, and fear not the result.

Darien, N. Y., June, 1863. S. EDSON.

TEN THINGS WORTH REMEMBERING.

1. If you hitch horses to a worm fence, always select an inside corner, because it is stronger, and because your horses will almost always tangle their halters in the projecting rails of an outside corner.
2. There, as well as elsewhere, if you tie with a loop knot, do not consider your horses tied unless the end of the halter is put through the loop.
3. Never rest a scoop shovel against a fanning mill.
4. Do not prop a barn door open with a pitch-

5. Plan your garden so that it may be cultivated by a horse. Much labor may be thereby saved, and the culture will be more thorough.

6. When plowing in warm weather you desire to rest your team, stop on an eminence, if such there is, and always with your horses' heads to the breeze. Five minutes in a favorable position, is better than ten in an unfavorable one.

7. Label all packages of seed or medicine. A lady last spring offered me a package of what she said was choice lettuce seed; when I reached home I found that it contained melon seed.

8. A variety of farm product fills up the season, occupies the time of permanent help to advantage, and on the principle of "having two strings to one's bow," and of "not having too many eggs in one basket," is more sure.

9. One of the greatest and most common defects in road repairing is a failure to even the surface. A turnpike left in hillocks is long a rough road to travel, and the little basins hold water, consequently they become mud holes.

10. Industry, carefulness and skill are the elements of success. More happiness is found associated with active habits than ever was, or ever will be, found in connection with indolence.

Milan, Erie Co., O., 1863. PETER HATHAWAY.

P. S.—I wish that Supervisors everywhere—at least where I travel—would remember the 9th item.

#### TOBACCO CULTURE.—THE OTHER SIDE.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In relation to the question of raising tobacco, I wish to say a few words through your paper. That there can be money made raising it I do not doubt; perhaps larger profits than in raising most other kinds of produce. But it looks to me as though the great question in relation to raising it ought to be, is it beneficial to the people who use it, and to the country? Is tobacco ever conducive to health? Is not its common use always an evil?

There is no doubt in the minds of those who have investigated the matter, that the common use of tobacco kills tens of thousands of persons every year, and causes untold sufferings and misery. I had supposed that the object of our existence on this earth was to try to make ourselves and others about us happy while here, and to be always prepared for our final end. Now, can we be happy here and be prepared for death while we are using that which always causes ill health, misery and distress?

So far as the profits of raising such things as cause evil are concerned, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Can we answer a clear conscience, and be doing right in the sight of God, to raise such things for others to use? Is it doing as we would wish to be done by? The Bible says, "Keep

thyself pure; but can any one keep himself pure, who uses this "vile weed?" It is impossible. If any one doubts it, let him smell the breath of a smoker or chewer of this poisonous plant; and then witness the filth that is caused by the expectoration of those who use it. Any candid person who will look into the deleterious effects of tobacco on the body and mind, and read what has been written on the subject by eminent men the past fifteen years,—such men as HORACE GREELY, J. Q. ADAMS, DR. SHEW, TRALL, JOSLYN, REV. GEO. TRASK, and scores of others,—cannot fail to be convinced that the use of it is a terrible evil.

The raising and use of tobacco is an evil at any time; but how much more so at this time. The energies of all the people at home, in this time of trial to our country, ought to be directed to raising and manufacturing that which is useful and beneficial to the country at large. Especially while cotton, sugar and other necessary things are so high in the country, how deplorable it is that any portion of the earth should be cultivated with such a useless and evil production as tobacco. Every foot of earth not needed to raise food, should be occupied in growing cotton, flax, hemp, sugar cane, beets, &c., for sugar, especially in the Northern States. We need all the useful and necessary things that we can raise or manufacture at this time to help pay the expenses of our war, &c.; and we have not a dollar to lay out in unnecessary things, such as tobacco, intoxicating drinks, opium, &c.; and all such things that are raised or used are an actual loss and detriment to the country. How happy the people might be if they would abstain from all such evil habits and deeds.

On the 5th of May, 1862, there was published in the New York Daily Tribune, under the head of "American Institute Farmers' Club," a letter from Cairo, Ill., dated April 22, 1862, read before said Club by SOLON ROBINSON, in which were the following remarkable things said in relation to the culture of tobacco:—"Only one thing now is possible. The reformer may guide—he cannot control. When spirited coach horses run away, the driver does not consider whether they are in the right road; his business is to keep right side up. When the power of the North shall be acknowledged, and when we have a true Union, more reforms can be effected in a year than otherwise you can bring about in a century.

"The use of tobacco is undoubtedly an evil—nothing can be clearer—and the reason why it is so prevalent is, because it is so slight an evil. Then, let us raise tobacco, and thereby strengthen ourselves to overthrow not only the greatest evil but the most awful crime."

Now, if this is not the most singular consistency that could be conceived of, then I will give up. "The use of tobacco is undoubtedly an evil—nothing can be clearer,—and the reason why it is so prevalent is, because it is so slight an evil." Is it because intoxicating drinks are so scarce, that the "evil" of drinking them is so great? We know the reverse to be the fact in relation to these drinks; the greater the "evil" the more prevalent the drinks. Or the more there is drunk, and the more "evil" caused thereby, the greater the supply. Then, "when coach horses run away," to carry out the strict analogy according to his premises, the driver should not try to check or guide them, but put on the whip and hurry them to destruction as soon as possible. And then to raise that which he acknowledges to be "an undoubted evil," he calls "keeping right side up." Well, if this is "keeping right side up," then I should prefer to be "wrong side up."

Then again he says, "Look out for breakers in the way of high prices and taxes, and reflect how better you can meet them than by raising tobacco. Let every man, even if he has to 'stretch his conscience' a little, plant tobacco, for it always brings the cash." I think the advice to "every man" to "stretch his conscience" a little, is entirely superfluous and uncalled for. The admonition that "every man" needs, is to have more regard to the dictates of his conscience, instead of "stretching" it. "What conscience dictates to be done, or warns me not to do, this teach me more than hell to shun, that more than Heaven pursue." I would not raise tobacco if I could make \$10,000 an acre by doing so. Neither would I anything to be made into intoxicating drinks or anything that is always an "evil" and never a benefit to mankind. I am going into the cultivation of fruits considerably, but I shall never make any into, or sell any to be made into, intoxicating drinks of any kind. B. HORTON. Syracuse, N. Y., 1863.

A "SECRET" IN POTATO GROWING.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—You are doing all you can to give the farmer important Agricultural information. I notice in the Tribune that Friend ROBINSON, of the Farmers' Club, will kick all communications under the table, perfectly disgusted with the farmers who write to the Club respecting the potato rot, &c., &c. But it takes us all to know everything, and we can hardly do it. Notwithstanding all that, I can give some valuable information, on raising potatoes and the short-legged cabbage. I have been in possession of a secret for the last three years, on raising potatoes, that I know to be very valuable and should be generally known, and the season is now at hand to put it in practice. This new plan is the most important in dry seasons, as double the weight can be raised on the same piece of ground, and a good crop can be raised on quite poor land.

Now I will tell you how I manage; premising that I have never yet had potatoes rot in the ground, and that I am 63 years old.

I plant my potatoes in the latter part of April or fore part of May, and in the old of the moon. When they get up six inches high, I plaster and dress them out nicely. Now for the secret

When the setts show for blossoming, then is the time to take two parts plaster and one part fine salt; mix well together, and put one large spoonful of this compound on each hill; drop it as nearly in the center of the hill as soon as possible. Just as soon as the potatoes are ripe, take them out of the ground; have them perfectly dry when put in the cellar, and keep them in a dry, cool place. Some farmers let their potatoes remain in the ground, soaking through all the cold fall rains, until the snow flies. The potatoes become diseased in this way more and more every year; hence the potato rot. With such management they should rot.

HOW TO GROW SHORT-LEGGED CABBAGE.—You may already know how to grow the short-legged cabbage; but if you do, there are thousands who do not. Supposing you have good, rich, mellow ground. With the broad hoe dig holes about eight inches deep and three feet apart each way. Set the plant at the bottom of the hole, and as it grows, fill up around the plant with good, rich earth. In this way the head can be made to rest on the surface of the ground, and will grow very large. There will be no leg to be seen.

Yours for improvement and progression, Battle Creek, Mich., 1863. THOS. CARPENTER.

SHEEP-SHEARING FESTIVAL.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—A large number of persons assembled at Hemlock Lake, Livingston county, on Wednesday, the 3d inst., to witness the exhibition and shearing of fine-wooled sheep. Among the celebrities present, we noticed H. T. Brooks, Wyoming; Messrs. Pitts, Honeoye; Colonel Abel, Enos Sheldon, Genesee; A. Yorks, J. Goodrich, Meyer Longyer, Lima; A. & J. S. Wiley, D. C. Snyder, Geo. Pierce, J. Ray, Springwater; Jasper Barber, A. & J. O. Hogmire, Avon; H. Ward, P. P. Barnard, Richmond; David Hoppough, John Morley, N. G. & L. Austin, Canadice; and others, whom we cannot name. A large number of fine animals were exhibited, fully showing what can be achieved by attention and perseverance in careful breeding.

H. T. Brooks, Esq., made a short and practical address as to the nature, care and qualities of sheep in general, which was well received.

Messrs. Gilmore, of Pavillon, Genesee Co., exhibited some specimens of fine wool, and J. O. Hogmire, of Avon, the fleece of a two-year-old buck, taken off a few days previous; it weighed nearly twenty pounds. Mr. H. said the carcass weighed 108 pounds.

Below we give a list of the principal ones sheared, hoping to stimulate others in the raising of good qualities:

Table with columns: Kind, Age, Weight of fleece, Nett wt. of Sheep, Owner. Lists various sheep entries with their respective details.

Hemlock Lake, June 3, 1863. E. D. CLARKE, Sec.

A WORD ON WASHING SHEEP.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In the RURAL of March 23, I notice an article in reply to a short one I wrote (of a previous date) in answer to Mr. SOLOMON HITCOCK, of Conesus Center, N. Y., which Mr. H. treats (in his reply with reference to washing wool on the sheep) in a manner that is to the point. Although Mr. H. argues in favor of shearing sheep without washing, yet from the general expression of Mr. H's article, as well as numerous others which I have noticed of late, are based principally upon the fact that buyers do not discriminate between dirt, grease and wool. Now, if growers prefer to shear without washing, I would have no objections, as a buyer or manufacturer, but would not like to employ men to buy my wool who do not make proper discrimination, especially when wool rules at the figures it probably will the coming season.

My experience proves to me that the clean wools are all taken first by judicious buyers, and I would advise growers to wash their wool on the sheep. N. NOURSE. Hinsdale, N. Y., 1863.

The Bee-keeper.

Foul Brood—"Caution to Bee-keepers."

In the RURAL of Oct. 11th, 1862, I find a "Caution to Western Bee-keepers," on a subject that I propose to notice a little further. I profess to be well acquainted with the matter in all its details, and can speak from my own experience, while the writer of said article has depended on the reliability of another, and, as sometimes happens, has made some mistakes. Notwithstanding the caution was needed, and timely, I dislike the spirit in which it was given. It was unnecessary to tell us, even if true, that he was "regardless of our interests." It looks something like adding insult to injury. But that which is most objectionable, as affecting the larger number, is the misrepresentations, giving rise to unnecessary alarm and uneasiness.

DZIERZON, the author quoted, describes the disease very well indeed. But I cannot see the propriety of calling the curable kind foul brood, any way. The unsealed larvae often die for want

of food, or some necessary ingredient in it, while those that pass to the nymph, or chrysalis state, are generally destroyed by a chill, as they are found in the fall after an early frost, that drives the bees away from the bottom of the combs and leaves the brood unprotected. Neither do I think it contagious. But of foul brood proper, I admit that, with our native bees, it is incurable, and will spread through the apiary, and neighboring apiaries, without some care to prevent it. It is well to become acquainted with it, and know just how it is communicated from one hive to the other, without becoming unnecessarily alarmed by teachers that know only by hearsay. I do not believe that it is communicated by simply handling, or operating, among the hives, unless some of the cells of putrid larvae were actually broken, and the contents adhered to the hands. On this point I have no experience. I think any but a filthy man would in such case wash his hands at once. It is communicated principally, first, by the honey taken from a diseased hive, and consumed in a healthy one; second, by a diseased colony standing in too close proximity to others, where the poisonous air from it may be received by them; third, when combs that have previously contained diseased brood, are used for new swarms, or others that are healthy; and, lastly,—or, perhaps, I had better say firstly,—in some localities, it is produced by something poisonous collected abroad by the bees. The honey being the chief source of communication, that is the point to be most strictly guarded. It spreads mostly in this way. When the brood-combs become nearly filled with putrid larvae, but few bees mature, not enough to keep up the strength of the colony, and as soon as the flowers fall, strong colonies will carry off all the honey. This honey, impregnated with the poison, is fed to the brood of these hives, which, in turn, soon becomes like those from which it was taken.

How will it operate in a country where the bees get nothing in all their gatherings to produce it? The chances are that it will be introduced there somehow, as in many cases both buyer and seller will plead the convenient excuse, "I knew nothing about it." Suppose it introduced by a full colony of those "long billed bees." If such hive should stand at a goodly distance from all others, and when it runs down can be removed before being robbed, and the contents kept entirely away, it will be eradicated without further trouble. Any swarm issuing from such stock will consume the honey taken with them in elaborating wax, and remain healthy, if put in an empty hive. If the queen is obtained in the usual way, with a small piece of comb, and a few workers, there is still less danger. If the comb contains the poisonous honey, what then? You simply take the queen from the box in which she was sent, and introduce her to the colony. The honey, of course, is kept back, and it is of no use to introduce the bees, as they are destroyed immediately. The queen alone will not take the disease with her. Now, what becomes of this alarming assertion that he makes, "and with each shipment is usually more or less honey; if it happens to be from infested colonies, comes this foul brood, as sure as fate."

The directions of "how to get rid of the disease," is not at all palatable. We are advised to "smother and bury the bees, and burn the hive containing the colony, and its contents, as soon as the disease is discovered. There are remedial measures recommended to be taken, but none so efficient and safe, if as cheap, as the above." How does he know this? Without experience of his own, he assumes considerable. He has rejected the testimony of those of experience at home, and given us that of DZIERZON, a German, in his first alarm. Even here, had he not made the mistake of giving us his first "remedial measures" instead of his last, it would have been more acceptable. He ought to know that DZIERZON has recently modified his practice in the treatment of this matter. This burning up things by the wholesale is unnecessary and wasteful, and will not be relished when we can do so much better. To smother and bury the bees, is not the most profitable way to dispose of them. We can drive them into a clean, empty hive, and they will prosper just as a swarm will do of the same size. If the colony is small, they will do just what any other small swarm would; if early, much more than if late. Good results need not be expected, if, as is frequently the case, the colony is allowed to dwindle to a mere handful before anything is attempted. I am speaking of operations "as soon as the disease is discovered." Not until the honey season is over, is it best to destroy the bees. What stores they do collect, if not sufficient for winter, will do for the table, or may be put away for another year, as so much already done for a new swarm.

Neither is it very satisfactory to burn the "contents." Suppose there are fifty pounds of beautiful, delicious honey, in combs nearly new. The few cells of diseased brood, in the middle of the hive, are easily removed, leaving the store-combs perfectly clean. It is suitable for the table in the comb, or after being strained. Or it may be cleaned by scalding and skimming, and fed to healthy colonies, at certain seasons, which will repay the favor by storing a similar quantity in the surplus boxes. And next is the wax, worth, at present prices, nearly one dollar per hive. Why should we burn that? If there was any danger about it, burning the combs would be more risk to the healthy bees, than boiling them. And the hive itself may be used again without risk, if thoroughly cleaned with scalding water, and exposed to the influence of the weather through the winter. For myself, I cannot afford to waste so much. I can safely convert all this into dollars and cents, and shall endeavor to do so till the evidence is more clear that I am better off to throw it away.

I would advise that whenever the disease has been discovered in an apiary, to place the stands—in winter or early spring—as many feet distant

from each other as the space will allow. Next, keep a good look out for its first appearance, in spring, summer, or autumn, and remove each affected one at once; saving the bees, of course, unless at the very last of the season, and then keep the honey—unless cleansed—away from the bees. It would not do, at any time, to put a colony of bees from a diseased hive into empty combs, as they would in such case deposit some of the honey, and eventually feed it to the brood, which in a short time would be as bad as ever. The simple rules above, perseveringly carried out, in a section where it is not indigenous, will wholly eradicate it at once. But when the infection is reproduced from the sources of their food, no apiary can prosper long without these strict measures rigorously enforced. The cases that were reported, I apprehend, resulted through ignorance or carelessness. I have witnessed the dying out of a few apiaries, and have seen the last hive left without bees or honey, while the owner had refused to make the first effort to save any part. On the other hand, I know apiaries, where the colonies can be counted by the hundred, that have lasted thirty years, where the disease has been constantly reproduced; but these apiaries were kept thrifty by continued vigilance.

The term "long billed, long billed bees," sneeringly applied to the Italians, indicates a prejudice against them, if nothing more. Wonder if he has any experience with them. I anticipate the best results from their introduction, in respect to foul brood. Since introducing them to my stocks, three years since, I have watched results very closely, and have not yet found it to originate with one of them in a single instance, not even in the mongrels. This may be a happen so, thus far. It remains to be seen whether it is a permanent characteristic. As an experiment, I have introduced the bees into combs where the disease existed in its first stages; a part grew worse, while the others have stood two years, and have eradicated it entirely. In one instance, some half-dozen obtained access to honey from diseased combs, and but one of the number was affected. Allow me to repeat, in conclusion, that whenever this disease is introduced in a section in which it is not indigenous, it may all be eradicated in one season, by the simple means above given. M. QUINBY. St. Johnsville, N. Y., 1863.

Inquiries and Answers.

HOME-BREWED ALE.—Will you, through the columns of your paper, give the modus operandi of manufacturing what is termed in England "home-brewed" ale, at as early a date as possible?—T. W. C., St. Peter, Minn.

THE WOOLEN CLOTH MOLE.—I am requested to ask some of the good RURAL correspondents to give, through its columns, a description and history of the moth that is so destructive to our wool clothing just about this time. Also the best and easiest method of preserving woolen goods against their ravages. By giving it they will much oblige, with others.—DANIEL COLLINS, Camden Co., N. J.

HOW CAN I KILL YELLOW DOCK?—Will you or some of your numerous correspondents inform me through your valuable paper the best method of killing yellow dock? My meadows are covered with it, and it cannot be pulled. Also, what effect it would have to cut it close to the ground in the month of June? Any information respecting this will be thankfully received.—C. C. O., Grand Blanc, Mich., June, 1863.

THAT WEED WHICH CURES THE HEAVES IS WANTED.—I noticed in the RURAL of June 13th an article from the pen of E. E. T., of Woodstock, Ill., who says there is a weed which grows in that vicinity, that will cure a horse of the heaves. And I beg leave, through your paper, to inquire if he may be seen any seed obtained from that weed, that we may try and see if we cannot grow it here. If Mr. E. E. T., will answer the above, and give his post-office address, he will oblige a friend.—JOHN H. BAKER, Springfield, N. Y.

CLOTHES WRINGERS.—I want to buy the best Clothes Wringer now in use. Where can I get it? and for what price? What, if any superior merit, has the Universal Clothes Wringer with cog wheels, and in what does it consist?—Mrs. A. B., Geneva, N. Y.

We believe the "Universal" is the Wringer, for reasons heretofore given in the RURAL, and those which may be found in recent advertisements, and one in our present issue. For prices, &c., see advertisement in this paper.

A CHEESE FACTORY WANTED.—Will you or some of your correspondents inform me of the best plan to put up a cheese factory on a large scale, or send some one, if possible, that understands the business, who will build on his own hook and purchase the mill or work it by the job for the neighborhood? I have a fine spring of water, with sufficient fall convenient to the road, in a central part of the neighborhood, and within four miles of the A. & G. W. R. R., where we can handily get the milk from at least 100 cows. Will give any one that wishes to go into such business a first rate chance.—GIDEON MARSH, Randolph, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.

The above is very like an advertisement, yet we give it for individual and public benefit, and shall be glad to receive an article on the starting and management of cheese factories from some experienced party.

PLAYING FAIR, VS. SMART OR FOUL.—A correspondent of the RURAL says—"All the wool that has passed through the water sells at the market price of washed wool; consequently those who do it well suffer for their pains." I think not in the long run. Better deliver the produce of your farm in good condition—giving good weight and measure. A reputation for doing so will measurably give you the monopoly of the markets when they are dull. When purchasers do not want all the produce of your neighborhood they will buy almost exclusively of such. So of the products of the workshop of the mechanic, and the counter of the merchant. Therefore, if you have a reputation for fair dealing, better not hazard it by selling an unnecessary quantity of dirt for wool. Let Tim Smart do that and enjoy the consequences. So thinks—A. W. T., of Troy, Pa.

EASTMAN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.—I noticed sometime ago, in the RURAL, an engraving and catalogue of Eastman's Business College, at Foughkeepsie, N. Y. I was taken with the place at once, and have been thinking about going there ever since I saw the advertisement. Everybody tells me that it is a humbug. I don't believe them. I tell them that the RURAL has no room for humbugs, especially for one on such an extensive scale as EASTMAN'S College. And now I would like to trouble you for a little information on the subject through the columns of the RURAL. Let me hear from you as soon as convenient, and greatly oblige one of your many readers.—WEST, Springfield, Ky.

If "West" will read our notice of EASTMAN'S Business College, in the RURAL of Feb. 14th last (page 54 of current volume), he will learn our opinion on the subject. We therein stated that, though still a young man, "Mr. EASTMAN possessed peculiar talent, tact and energy"—that he had "achieved remarkable success, and established the most popular institution of its class in this country." We also expressed the belief that the institution was worthy the attention and patronage of the public, and such is our present conviction.

Rural Notes and Items.

A NEW HALF VOLUME OF THE RURAL will commence on the Fourth of July—next week—about the time, or a little after the expected taking of Vicksburg by Gen. GRANT. See announcement on seventh page of this No. We trust all whose terms of enlistment expire this week will at once rejoin the popular RURAL BRIGADE, bringing with them many new recruits to participate in the liberal bounties offered and light service required. And while using military terms, let us remind its friends that the RURAL is greatly desired by thousands of volunteers in the Union Army. We are receiving many orders and requests for it from soldiers in Hospital, Camp and Field, and are doing all we can to supply the demand. Many copies are sent free to Military Hospitals and Reading Rooms, but we cannot afford to do all we wish for the Volunteers. Let those of our readers having relations and friends in the Army do their share in the premises by sending them the RURAL and other good papers to while away the tediousness of hospital and camp life. When ordered for soldiers we send at the lowest club-rate.

THE WOOL MARKET.—There is but little activity in the Wool Market here or elsewhere. But little has been done in this locality, and the range of prices may be stated at 50 to 60 cents. The general impression among producers is, that wool must advance, and there is a strong disposition to hold on for better figures. Heavy dealers who have stocks on hand, both East and West, seem, from their action, to be of a similar opinion. Like MICHIGAN, they are apparently "waiting for something to turn up" in their favor. Should Vicksburg fall, and other Union victories follow, it is plausibly argued that wool would fall, or bring less than otherwise—yet intelligent wool growers, who are patriotic and able to hold their wool, will hardly be influenced by the prophecies of agents and speculators at the present season and juncture. As an exchange justly says—"If our armies are successful—as they ought to be—the wool growers, who are patriotic men, will thank heaven for the Union victories, and run the risks of the market;—if success is still in the distance, they are not willing to bear the double misfortune of rebel victories and speculator-fleeing." In the present confused state of the market we hardly know what to advise, yet our impression is that those who can afford to hold their wool will not be losers by so doing—unless they can obtain from 65 to 75 cents. Prices may recede, yet we think an advance more probable.

DR. RANDALL'S NEW WORK ON SHEEP HUSBANDRY.—The recent announcement in this and other journals, of a new work on Sheep Husbandry by Hon. H. S. RANDALL, (to be entitled THE PRACTICAL SHEPHERD,) has attracted much attention. In answer to numerous inquiries as to when it will be published, how and of whom it can be obtained, etc., we would state that it is the intention of the publishers to issue the work in August, when it will be placed within the reach (through agents, booksellers or the mails,) of persons desirous of procuring it in all sections of the country.

—Among the letters we have received on the subject of the forthcoming work, are several of a highly complimentary character, from prominent gentlemen who know Dr. RANDALL'S qualifications for the important labor upon which he is engaged—that of furnishing a standard authority on American Sheep Husbandry. For example, the Hon. THEODORE C. PETERS, of Genesee county, formerly Editor of The Wool Grower, and long an extensive flock-master, writes us as follows:

MY DEAR MR. MOORE:—I see by the papers that you are about bringing out a book on Sheep Husbandry, by Hon. H. S. RANDALL. I am glad you are doing so, for I do not know of any man, either here or in Europe, who can do so good and valuable a book upon that subject as Dr. RANDALL. I have been familiar with him as a sheep man for the last twenty years, and have often urged him to write just such a work; for I considered him, beyond all peradventure, the only man in this country who could do the subject justice and make just such a book as every American farmer needed. It must be a success. Kindly Yours, T. C. PETERS. Darien, N. Y., June, 1863.

NATIONAL CONVENTION OF VETERINARIANS.—In our last issue we stated that the regularly educated veterinarians of the country contemplated holding a Convention in New York city for the purpose of elevating their calling to that dignity to which it is entitled, and for the exclusion of quacks and quackery therefrom. During the week the organization was perfected. After adopting a Constitution, a ballot for officers was had with the following result: President—Dr. J. H. STOKNEY, Mass. Vice Pres'ts—R. H. Curtis, N. Y.; W. Sanders, Mass.; E. Ripley, Maine; W. A. Wisdom, Del.; G. W. Bowler, Ohio; R. Jennings, N. J.; W. T. McCoun, N. Y. Secretaries—A. Liesautard, N. Y.; R. Wood, Mass.; I. Mitchiner, Pa.; T. C. Walton, N. Y. Treasurer—A. S. Copeman, N. Y. After appointing a Board of Censors to examine candidates desiring admission to the association, the meeting adjourned. We now have a national association of men devoted to the surgical and medical treatment of our domestic animals, and we trust it will succeed in all laudable efforts to sustain true science and extinguish quackery.

NEWSPAPER POSTAGE AFTER JULY 1.—The postage on newspapers by mail, for all distances, in or out of the State, will be as follows after July 1:—Daily \$1.20 a year, or 30 cents a quarter; tri-weekly 60c a year, or 16c a quarter; semi-weekly 40c and 10c; and 20c a year or a quarter. The only exception to this simple, uniform rate, is that weekly papers will go free, as heretofore, to subscribers in the county of publication.

—Our subscribers will bear in mind that the uniform, postage rate of 5 cts. a quarter or 20 cts. a year for the RURAL NEW-YORKER takes effect next week, at all post-offices reached by the U. S. Mail, except those in this county, where it will continue to go free.

EDUCATIONAL AND GENERAL AGENCY.—Prof. J. A. NASE, formerly an Agricultural Author and Editor, has established an Educational and General Agency at No. 5 Beekman St., New York, as will be seen by reference to an announcement in our advertising department. We commend his agency to the notice and patronage of RURAL readers having occasion to employ assistance in procuring either school books, scientific apparatus, agricultural implements, or seeds, etc. Prof. N. is a gentleman of undoubted ability and integrity, has had much experience, and we have no doubt will attend to any business in his line with both promptness and fidelity.

ENTOMOLOGIST FOR NEW JERSEY.—Dr. TRIMBLE, of Newark, has been appointed Entomologist for New Jersey, by the State Agricultural Society. Dr. T. has for many years devoted himself to the investigation of insects useful and injurious to the farmers and fruit growers, and is now engaged in preparing a work on "The Insect Enemies of Fruit and Fruit Trees."

GOING TO EUROPE.—We learn that CHAS. L. FLINT, Esq., Secretary of the Mass. Board of Agriculture, left Boston last week by the steamer Asia to attend the International Exhibition at Hamburg. He will probably remain some months in Europe, and visit the more noted of the Agricultural Schools in Ireland, Germany and France.

Horticultural.

RURAL CEMETERIES.

A WELL-KNOWN contributor to our columns, who has numbered more than three-score years, and whose long experience and wise counsels have been of great advantage to the young and inexperienced fruit growers of the country, wishes us to give some hints for the better management of Rural Cemeteries. To this request we comply most cheerfully, and in the first place give below some good suggestions by Mr. BARRY. In a future number we will furnish a list of plants, shrubs and trees most suitable for cemetery decoration:

The cemeteries of the larger cities, where competent artists and workmen are more easily obtained, exhibit in many of their embellishments both taste and harmony, though in the best there are very many exceptions. In the interior, however, where the grounds have been laid out by mere land surveyors, and where every improvement has been made under the direction of persons not having the shadow of a qualification, one finds, as might well be expected, scarcely anything but a repetition of blunders—violations of taste the most aggravated, and a worse than waste of both labor and material. When a city, or a village, or a company of individuals, resolve upon founding a rural cemetery, and expend their money upon a tract of ground which we will suppose the most suitable that can be had, their first step should be to secure the assistance of a person properly qualified to appreciate every feature of it, every outline and undulation of its surface, and every tree and shrub that nature may have planted on it.

It seems very singular that people should not act in these as in their ordinary business affairs. If a company of capitalists unite in constructing a steamship, they will not be likely to employ a blacksmith, or a shoemaker, or gardener, to build it. If they would do so foolish a thing, they certainly would be placed in an insane asylum directly. Now, the building of a ship is just as possible to the gardener, or the blacksmith, or the shoemaker, as the laying out of a cemetery would be to any of these craftsmen. Acting like wise men, they will employ the most competent ship-builder that can be found—one who has mastered the theory and practice of his profession by long years of study and practice. So in everything that people wish to be well done, they employ competent and skillful workmen. It happens, however, that in certain communities the landscape gardener is not a recognized individual. People who would not deny the necessity of employing a good artist to paint a landscape on canvass, do not understand the necessity of employing a skillful and well-trained artist to work a beautiful landscape out of nature's raw material. Here is a piece of ground for a rural cemetery—it is to be laid out—intersected with walks and avenues—improved and embellished—and the surveyor is called in to do it. He, with an eye merely to certain conveniences in getting from one point to another, carves it up into patches as though he were mapping out the site of a new city; and the ground is ruined. Two cemeteries in Western New York that might have been gems of taste and beauty, laid out in the most picturesque spots that could be desired, were hopelessly disfigured by this sort of management. There is not only no economy in this, but an actual waste of means. Let a competent person be at once employed who will carefully study the features of the ground and draw up a complete general plan, upon which and conformable to which all future improvements shall be made; and let this plan be rigidly adhered to, and tastefully and skillfully carried out from year to year, as the improvements progress.

In regard to the management of the ground surface in cemeteries, we have always regarded the prevailing system of cutting it up into small lots, and indicating the outline by some conspicuous boundary or enclosure, as quite inconsistent with good taste. If we could raise ourselves to a sufficient height to take a bird's-eye view of such a surface it would present a piece of motley patchwork thrown together apparently without design, and in violation of every rule of taste and harmony. In some of the European cemeteries, laid out upon a geometrical plan, and embellished lavishly with sculptural ornaments, these straight lines are not at all offensive, because in keeping with the general plan; but nearly all our rural cemeteries are laid out in what is designated the modern, natural, or landscape style. In these rural or landscape cemeteries we would discard all prominent rectangular inclosures, if possible. The system of allowing one man to inclose his lot with a white wooden railing or a regular picket fence, another with a ponderous iron railing, another with granite posts and iron chains—some with box edging, others with privet, or thorn, or cedar, or rows of trees dotted around, makes a sad jumble, in our estimation. Then see what all these things cost. In a cemetery we might name, and in all our cemeteries, we dare say, thousands of dollars have been expended in these so-called improvements. How common it is to see four or six trees, balsam firs or spruce, and perhaps a weeping willow, and, it may be, two or three other trees, planted on a small lot some twenty feet square, where a single appropriate tree would have been infinitely more pleasing. Where every lot owner is thus allowed to plant how and what he pleases, to exercise his own individual taste or rather whim, regardless of the general effect, it is quite impossible, whatever the original design may have been, to produce any pleasing results. Why not proceed upon the plan that all embellishments, in the way of trees, shrubs and plants, shall be made by the superintendent of the grounds, who, we will presume, to be a competent man, working upon a well understood and approved general design?

Will people not be willing to sacrifice their individual tastes and vanities for the general good, in the same way as the citizens of a town entrust the embellishment and care of public parks or grounds to a competent person, rather submitting to be taxed for its support than that each should perform a certain portion of the work themselves? Every man's lot might be indicated by inconspicuous objects placed at the corners; the surface might be all an unbroken lawn, and the trees planted in such a manner as to produce the best effect in harmony with the general design. This would not prevent lot owners from indulging a fancy in the way of planting some favorite tree, or shrub, or plant, near the grave, and it obviously would be a great economy in the management. Different parts of the ground might be laid out and kept in a less costly or a more expensive manner, as might be required to accommodate people of various means and different degrees of taste and liberality. It strikes us that unless some such system be adopted and carried out, we cannot hope to have rural cemeteries really and truly worthy of the name, and of the care and labor and money we are expending on them. A few years hence the errors that have been committed will become more apparent, and, at the same time, more difficult to correct.

Another point deserves a remark. In many of the cemeteries the graves are raised to an unnecessary, and, in some cases, to an absurd height above the ground level. This is objectionable for several reasons:—1st, it looks bad. What necessity is there for throwing up a huge bank of earth merely to mark the locality of the grave? Does not a gentle elevation not exceeding twelve inches, or even half that, look much better? Then on these elevated mounds neither grass nor any other plant can bear the heat and drouth of summer, and a heap of bare red earth is left to indicate the grave. This thing has puzzled us a thousand times. We would not divest a burial ground of its natural and essential characteristics—we would not have it appear as a mere park or pleasure ground—but we would seek, by judicious arrangement, to give greater force and expression to its various embellishments, whether artistic or natural, and to increase the evidences of taste without increasing the expense.

"Insult not Nature with absurd expense,  
Nor spoil her simple charms by vain pretense;  
Weigh well the subject—be with caution bold;  
Profuse of genius—not profuse of gold."

In the selection of trees for cemeteries there are many errors committed, simply because people who have not had opportunities of knowing what is or is not suitable, prefer their own choice to that of a person properly qualified to choose. We lately saw some lots "improved" by planting around them such trees as sugar maples and mountain ash in something the style of hedge rows! Can we see such aggravated cases of mismanagement without protesting against them? Not, certainly, if we do our duty or obey our impulses.

SAVING AND GERMINATION OF SEEDS.

ON no subject is information more needed than on the vegetation of seeds. It is for this reason that we have always endeavored not only to give our readers correct views of the importance of the subject, but such facts as we have gathered from our own experience and observation, and the suggestions of all practical men that would be likely to prove valuable to our readers. It has been said that not one-quarter of the trees sold from the nurseries live to produce fruit, being destroyed by the ignorance or carelessness of the purchasers. We do not know that this is strictly true, though many perish from these causes. Perhaps not one-half of the flower seeds sold ever repay the purchasers with the desired blossoms. In some cases, though not in all, the disappointment results from a want of knowledge of the nature and requirements of the seeds sown. We cannot accuse the lovers of flowers with negligence; for, as a general rule, we think they give all the time and labor that is required, and often much more than is actually necessary. The growing of flowers, however, is an art, and one not acquired in a week or in a season. Although instruction is not only important but necessary, yet experience will be found the great teacher. With a true love of flowers, none of our readers can fail to become good florists, that is, as amateurs, if they will only exercise the necessary patience, and not become discouraged if at first they do not succeed as they could desire. Failure is success if we only profit by its teachings. We have now before us a good article written some time since by THOMAS MERRAN, of Philadelphia, a part of which we give our readers, feeling satisfied it will well repay perusal.

There are probably few branches of Horticulture so ill understood as the management of seeds. A package of seeds may be placed in the hands of two men, divided between each, and sown by each in his own peculiar way; and while one succeeds in raising plants, the other fails. Sometimes the individual who succeeds in raising some particular seed one season, will himself fail in another, though to all appearances the seed was gathered, preserved and treated exactly in the same manner. For want of attention to these variations and their causes, many erroneous notions respecting the vegetative powers of seed have arisen, and many contradictory statements made by various writers, which needs only a slight reflection on the principles of successful seed-saving and sowing to reconcile. For instance, some old writer, I think HANBURY, asserts that seeds of the Sweet Gum (*Liquidambar styraciflua*) will germinate the same season of sowing; while another old writer, I am not certain, but think Philip Miller, flatly contradicts this, satisfied that they will not grow under two years. Succeeding writers have followed the one or the other, according to their

own observations or taste; and to this day I am not aware that it is generally known that both are right to a certain extent. I might instance many such cases. I could name a man in a Western State, whose business reputation is actually not in the highest standing with some of his eastern acquaintances, because he was unlucky enough to observe that he had no difficulty in raising in the same season peach trees from stones sown in the spring, without previously cracking them; and yet any man may do the same for himself,—he may raise either sweet gums or peach trees in either one year or two, and yet in either case sow the seed in the spring of the year. We have only to understand two things:—1st, What preserves the vitality of seeds? 2d, What induces their germination?

The vitality of seeds is an interesting study. There is probably no inherent reason why any kind of seed may not be preserved sound to an indefinite period. Wheat and other cereals which have been taken from Egyptian tombs and monuments in which they had been inclosed hundreds of years, have readily germinated. In newly plowed-up pastures, which may have lain unbroken many years, we constantly see myriads of rag-weed (*Ambrosia artemisiifolia*) springing up from seed which must have lain dormant during that period. The St. John's wort (*Hypericum perforatum*), hedge mustard, (*Sisymbrium officinale*), and the wild carrot, are also familiar examples, puzzling to many of our "farmers," who can scarcely be made to believe that they are not "natural" to the soil, springing spontaneously and equivocally therefrom. It is recorded that in some countries the *Stenactis arvensis*, a kind of mustard, most generally springs up in clay taken from very deep wells; and a few years ago I saw it stated, in one of our Patent Office Reports, that the great yellow mullein (*Verbascum thapsus*) commonly made its appearance after fires on the prairies. Yet the seeds of all the plants I have mentioned, under ordinary circumstances, germinate in a few weeks, and some of them even in a few days after sowing.

On this subject we will present a few more facts next week. Its importance cannot be over-estimated.

JAMINETTE PEAR.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I have just received through the kindness of some unknown friend in Ohio, a copy of the *Transactions of the State Pomological Society*. In the discussion on gathering and ripening pears I notice Mr. BUCHANAN says, "he finds the *Jamiette* one of the best and most profitable winter pears for this climate,—superior to its Eastern reputation." Some five years ago you recommended this pear in the *RURAL* so highly that, though it was then unknown to me, I determined to give it a trial. I purchased three large trees on the quince root, and I must say that I have nothing in my collection that I consider superior. The fruit, although not first rate perhaps, is very good, the tree very hardy and healthy, making a fine pyramid, and giving a large quantity of fruit every season. They ripen with as little trouble as apples, and I have only to put them in a barrel or box, and they are fit for eating about Christmas time. They ripen a few at a time, and some are found fit for use about the first of September, while others will be good in January. I think this pear is worthy of far more attention than it receives, and will be found as good East as West. It is an excellent farmers' winter pear, and when better known I have no doubt will become popular.

Genesee Co., N. Y., June, 1863.  
W. T.  
We can indorse all that our correspondent says of the value of this pear, and have several times called attention to its merits, but it seems to have been forgotten among other newer, yet in some cases, less meritorious varieties. The tree is hardy, and makes a fine pyramid with little pruning, bears well, and the fruit is of very good quality. As stated by our correspondent, it ripens well in the cellar, with the same treatment as winter apples receive.

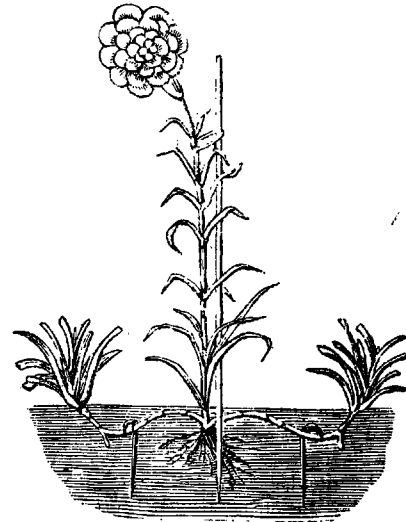
A BEAUTIFUL CITY.

BATAVIA—the capital city of the island of Java—according to the description of a newspaper correspondent, is a brilliant specimen of oriental splendor. The houses—which are as white as snow—are placed one hundred feet back from the street, the intervening space being filled with trees, literally alive with birds, and every variety of plants and flowers. Every house has a piazza in front, and is decorated with beautiful pictures, elegant lamps, cages, &c., while rocking chairs, lounges, and ottomans, of the nicest description, furnish luxurious accommodations for the family—who sit here mornings and evenings. At night the city is one blaze of light from the lamps. The hotels have grounds of eight and ten acres in extent around them, covered with fine shade trees, with fountains, flower gardens, &c. Indeed, so numerous are the trees, that the city almost resembles a forest. The rooms are very high and spacious, without carpets, and but few curtains. Meals are served up about the same as at first-class hotels in the United States, although the habits of living are quite different. At daylight coffee and tea are taken to the guest's room, and again at eight o'clock light refreshments. At twelve breakfast is served, and at seven, dinner. Coffee and tea are always ready, day and night. No business is done in the streets in the middle of the day, on account of the heat. The nights and mornings are cool and delightful; birds are singing all night. The thermometer stands at about 82 degrees throughout the year. The island of Java contains a population of 10,000. The island abounds with tigers, leopards, anacondas, and poisonous insects of all kinds. The finest fruits in the world are produced in great profusion.

Inquiries and Answers.

SAVING CARNATIONS, &c.—Will my Carnations and *Picoetes* that I have purchased this spring live over the winter? Some say they are hardy, and others that they will die. What is the truth?  
AMATEUR.

Young plants will live over the winter well, but old ones that have flowered suffer more or less. You can layer your plants about the last of June, and you will have



young plants in September fit to put in place for flowering. These will not suffer in the winter. The process of layering is shown in the engraving. Each of the branches placed under the soil form roots at the cut. Good plants can also be grown from seed, and they will flower the next summer. The best of them can then be layered and preserved.

PLANT FOR NAME.—I have had so many ask me the name of my bush, and being unable to tell them, thought perhaps you would be willing to tell me through the *RURAL*, so I send you a flower-stem and a piece of last year's wood. It grows freely from the layer or cutting, it throws up shoots higher than I can reach and the next year is a perfect wreath of flowers. It is now in full bloom, and I think very pretty.—MRS. HARRIET BRIDGTON, Cherry Valley, N. Y.

Your plant is a *Spiraea*—probably *Spiraea opulifolia*.

PLUM AND CURCULIO.—I should like to ask yourself and your numerous *oids* in the business of answering questions a few questions about the Plum. 1st. Is it true that plum trees planted so as to lean over water running or stagnant, escape the ravages of the curculio? 2d. Does any one know of an instance where plum trees so situated have failed to bear healthy plums? 3d. Are instances frequent where plum trees which are so situated do bear well?—ONE WHO HAS AN INTEREST IN KNOWING, near Cincinnati, Ohio.

Horticultural Notes.

HOW TO BLANCH CELERY FOR EXHIBITION.—Of all the exhibitions we have ever seen, Bolton, in Lancashire, takes the lead for the admirable manner in which the vegetables are staged, everything being so clean and orderly, even the potatoes, leeks, and celery are clean as new pins. What, however, struck us most, was the clear, white color of the celery, from the root to nearly the top being quite free from diseased specks and discolorations. On inquiry we find it is the practice not to earth up the celery at all, but simply to tie it up as it grows, and wrap coarse paper round it, occasionally removing it for the purpose of seeing that the stalks are growing straight, or to assist them in doing so, when wanted for exhibition purposes. The flavor may not be quite so good, or quite so crisp as when grown in the ordinary way, but the color is certainly much better for exhibition purposes when grown in this way, and is not inferior. The new imperial pink celery appears to us to be the best of the pink or red kinds for showing, as it produces very little heel, and is a large growing, solid, crisp, fine flavored kind. The new imperial white is fully equal to it, the only difference being in the color. In fact, the former, as shown at Bolton, was bleached to almost a clear white.—*Gossip of the Garden*.

TO GROW SALSIFY.—To grow good Salsify choose ground which has not received any manure for at least two years. Bastard trench this ground some eight inches deep. At the bottom of the trench place a tolerable good thickness of well decomposed manure: slightly mix it up with the soil at the bottom of the trench, returning the soil lightly upon the same. Let this same upper soil be slightly forked over occasionally, as it needs pulverizing well to admit the ready access of the first root into and through it; when you have sown the seed, slightly tread the whole of the soil down firmly.

The time of sowing is an essential point; indeed, one of the many trifles the persevering study and performance of which invariably furnish the master key—success. I would not wish to fix a certain date upon which to sow; it would at all times be far better to be a week behind, than to be one day too soon, for the whole after growth of the crop depends upon the ready way in which the seed vegetates. If it germinates healthily, the plants generally grow strongly, and the embryo root the same. But when you consider the weather settled, and likely to continue fine, with soil properly dry, &c., sow by all means as early as possible, but under those conditions. These remarks apply to the usual time of sowing, from middle April to first May.—*Gard. Chronicle*.

IMPROVED PERSIMMONS.—DR. KIRTLAND has been experimenting with these, he says in *Hovey's Magazine*, and finds them very considerable from seed, and capable of great improvement. He remarks:—"The persimmon is perfectly hardy here, (Cleveland, Ohio), but whether it would bear your climate is questionable. It is found native at Beavertown, 30 miles from Pittsburgh. My trees were raised from seeds planted in 1840. They began to bear fruit in seven years. This tree is docious, and at least three out of every four are barren or staminate; the fruit of no two being alike in size, form, flavor, and time of ripening—and they come into maturity, in succession, from the 20th September to the 1st of March. Greatly improved varieties will no doubt be produced by crossing and cultivation. The foliage is rich and beautiful; hence the tree is ornamental on a lawn."

LOVE OF THE FRENCH FOR FLOWERS.—The passionate love of flowers is a marked characteristic of the Parisians, and the sale of flowers is in Paris an extensive and lucrative branch of trade. It is computed that the various little patches of ground in the vicinity of the French capital, appropriated to floral cultivation, realize an annual income of 32,000,000f., and give employment to 500,000 persons. In Paris alone there are no less than 284 florists, and on occasions of public festivity, their conjoint traffic not unfrequently amounts to 70,000f. At a *fete* given last season by one of the foreign ambassadors, the cost of the flowers was 22,000f.

CEMENT FOR GLASS.—In these days of Aquariums, ferneries, and other glass-plant fixtures, it may be interesting to our readers to know that a strong solution of silicate of potash forms a perfect cement for glass.

Domestic Economy.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

BOILING POTATOES.—This is a formula: Let each mess be of equal size. Let the water boil before putting the potatoes in. When done, pour off the water and scatter three or four table-spoonsful of salt, cover the pot with a coarse cloth, and return it to the fire for a short time. Watery potatoes are made mealy by this process. How simple is the process, yet how few understand it.

SIRUP FOR COOKING.—In making gingerbread with sorghum molasses, mix the soda with the molasses; then warm, stir till light, then mix with flour in the usual way, which will make light bread.

RASPBERRY VINEGAR.—Pour 1 quart vinegar on 1 quart fresh-picked raspberries; the next day strain it through a sieve on another quart of raspberries, and so on five or six days; then to every pint of juice add 1 pound white sugar, set it in a jar, which must be placed in a pot of boiling water, until scalded through. Bottle.

GINGER BEER.—1 gallon cold water, 1 pound white sugar, 1 ounce rase ginger 1 sliced lemon, 1 teacup yeast. Let it stand all night to ferment; then pour it off without stirring, bottle it, and add 1 raisin to each bottle.

SUBSTITUTE FOR CREAM.—If you have not cream for coffee, it is a very great improvement to boil your milk, and use it while hot.

WHOLESOME DRINK FOR FARMERS.

The *Germantown Telegraph* furnishes the following recipe for a summer drink:

The excessive use of cold water during the sweltering heat of summer, often results in serious and alarming illness. It is therefore advisable that some beverage should be substituted for it, of which those opposed to thirst should or can partake with safety. For this purpose I am aware of no better or more refreshing drink than the following:—Take the best white Jamaica ginger root, carefully bruised, two ounces; cream of tartar, one ounce; water, six quarts; to be boiled for about five minutes; then strained; to the strained liquor add one pound of the best white sugar, and again place it over the fire; keep it well stirred till the sugar is perfectly dissolved, and then pour it into an earthen vessel, into which you have previously put two drachms of tartaric acid, and the rind of one lemon, and let it remain till the heat is reduced to a luke-warm temperature; then add a tablespoonful of yeast, stirring them well together, and bottle for use. The corks must be well secured. The drink will be in high perfection in four or five days. This is a very refreshing and wholesome beverage, and one which may be largely partaken of without any unpleasant results, even in the hottest weather. Those who make use of old cider will find this altogether superior as a common beverage.

MIXTURE FOR A COUGH OR COLD.—Take one teacupful of flax seed and soak it all night. In the morning, put into a kettle two quarts of water, a handful of liquorice root split up, one quarter of a pound of raisins broke in half. Let all boil until the strength is thoroughly exhausted; then add the flax seed which has been previously soaked. Let all boil half an hour or more, watching and stirring, that the mixture may not burn. Then strain and add lemon juice and sugar.

[SPECIAL NOTICE.]

A GREAT DISCOVERY.—It has been discovered by thousands of housewives in all sections of the country that D. B. DELAND & CO.'S *Chemical Saleratus* is the only saleratus that will produce a uniform result and give perfect satisfaction every time. If once you try it, you will always buy it.

The Publisher to the Public.

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.

KEEPING THE BALL IN MOTION.—We continue to receive the most encouraging letters and remittances from agents in all parts of the country—the border States, California, and Canada not excepted. Thanks, friends. No paper in the land has warmer or more influential and successful Agent-Friends than the *RURAL*, and we are proud of the Recruiting Officers of the Brigade. Almost every man and woman, lad and lass, among them is entitled to promotion. Wish we had space to give extracts from scores of letters from recruiting stations.

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.

THE CASE SYSTEM is strictly adhered to in publishing the *RURAL*—copies are never mailed to individual subscribers until paid for, and always discontinued when the subscription term expires. Hence, we force the paper upon none, and keep no credit books, long experience having demonstrated that the CASE PLAN is the best for both Subscriber and Publisher.

ASSOCIATED EFFORT leads to success in canvassing for periodicals, as well as in other enterprises. For instance, if you are forming (or wish to form) a club for the *RURAL NEW-YORKER*, and cannot fill it up in your own neighborhood, get some person or persons a few miles distant to join with or assist you—adding their names to those you may procure, and sending all together.

THE *RURAL* AS A PRESENT.—ANY SUBSCRIBER wishing to send the *RURAL* to a friend or relative, as a present, will be charged only \$1.50. It is also furnished to Clergymen, Teachers and Soldiers at the lowest club rate—\$1.50 a copy.

Ladies' Department.

SONG OF THE AMERICAN GIRL.

Our hearts are with our native land, Our song is for her glory;

And there are smiles upon our lips For those who meet her foemen,

Our hearts are with our native land, Our song is for her freedom;

They tell of France's beauties rare, Of Italy's proud daughters;

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. FANNY AND THE FLOWERS.

"PLEASE may I have a flower?" It was a sweet and not unfamiliar voice that questioned me.

"O, I wish I could, but then I do not think father would let me."

"Why not, FANNY? I'm sure he would be willing his little girl should cultivate flowers."

"But I did tease him ever so hard last year, to make me a flower bed, but he said he'd no time for such foolery—"

Well—I could not help thinking—there is a strong "man" of sufficient dimensions to hold a great soul—but it must be excessively dwarfed, if there is not love enough for the beautiful,

There are a great many FANNYS, and a great many fathers who have no time for the cultivation of anything which adorns and makes home attractive.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. CHILDREN.

How I love a pure, innocent child—like one who talks and walks, laughs and loves, just like a little child.

Were there more child-like hearts below, The world would be the brighter,

MRS. MATTIE D. LINCOLN. Canandaigua, N. Y., 1862.

HOW TO HELP THE SOLDIERS.

DEAR LADY READERS OF THE RURAL:—You love the soldiers, for you say you do; and your actions show it.

The longest days a soldier sees, are when recovering from sickness. Not able for duty, not sick enough to lie abed, he wanders from one object to another, until, perhaps, he becomes discouraged, and lies down and dies from homesickness.

In this hospital, containing some seven hundred patients, probably not over half-a-dozen papers come daily. Occasionally I get a package of RURALS, and when I do, they are literally read to pieces, so great is the anxiety for good reading.

I desire that our soldiers may return with as good characters as they left home, and in order that they do this, we must have the aid of all those who love the holy cause in which we are engaged.

Hospital No. 7, Louisville, Ky., June, 1863.

A HINT FOR LADIES.

Most of our fair readers have a decided aversion to that part of their duty which falls under the "patching and darning" denomination.

We rode down town the other day, when the only other occupants of the stage were a young gentleman and a lovely girl of, we should think, about eighteen. She was the prettiest, freshest looking girl one would want to see—there were no tell-tale traces of midnight parties and head-achy mornings in those peach blossom cheeks and clear, bright eyes; and all the numberless little items of her dress were as fresh and trim as she herself—

THE MOTHER.

AROUND the ideas of one's mother the mind of a man clings with fond affection. It is the first deep thought stamped upon our infant hearts when yet soft and capable of receiving the most profound impression, and all the after feelings of the world are more or less light in comparison.

Choice Miscellany.

THE SOLDIER'S KNAPSACK.

BY XENOBIA HOLLINGSWORTH.

"A YOUTHFUL soldier who stood in front of me in the ranks, a few hours previous to the battle, said—"

Oh! comrade, the knapsack unsling, For see, how the day is nigh past,

Oh! comrade, the knapsack unsling, I'm weary, and fain would I rest;

Oh! comrade, the knapsack unsling! How muffled the beat of the drums!

Oh! comrade, the knapsack unsling! Is our flag waving still o'er the men?

Oh! comrade, the knapsack unsling! How muffled the beat of the drums!

Oh! comrade, my knapsack unsling!

Thus the soldier lay down to his rest, With his knapsack and gun by his side,

Oh! comrade, the knapsack unsling! How muffled the beat of the drums!

Oh! comrade, my knapsack unsling!

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. THE GIFT OF SPEECH.

WE are created social beings; consequently enjoy the society of our friends, and through the medium of speech are ever trying to convey our thoughts to others.

The social fabric is, morally and spiritually, very unlike the original design, yet, here and there still gleam shreds of the golden threads of truth, its purity and beauty unsoiled by falsehood or deceit.

"Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh," says the Holy Record, so when we hear beautiful sentiments dropping, like richest, sweetest honey, from lovely lips, we very naturally infer that, like sweet water from pure fountains, they are the emanations of a beautiful soul.

A perfect and healthy social life derives its force and vitality from the spontaneous overflowing of hearts in which the well-springs of evil passions are cleansed, and converted by Divine Grace into living waters of love and good-will toward all the human family.

THE MOTHER. AROUND the ideas of one's mother the mind of a man clings with fond affection. It is the first deep thought stamped upon our infant hearts when yet soft and capable of receiving the most profound impression, and all the after feelings of the world are more or less light in comparison.

power of speech is a glorious gift, one that allies us to angels; enabling us to enjoy this life more perfectly, and, if used right, adding infinitely to our happiness in the one to come.

FIRST SHOT IN THE REVOLUTION.

THE first American who discharged his gun on the day of the battle of Lexington, was Ebenezer Lock, who died at Deering, N. H., about fifty years ago.

The British had posted a reserve of infantry a mile in the rear, in the direction of Boston. This was in the neighborhood of Mr. Lock, who, instead of hastening to join the party at the green, placed himself in an open cellar, at a convenient distance for doing execution.

He had just one bullet left, and there was but one way to escape, and that was through an orchard, and not one moment was to be lost; he leveled his gun at the man near by, dropped the weapon, and the man was shot through the heart.

DUTY TO COUNTRY.

FINALLY, it is our country that we defend against traitors. They say to us, as every offender against law does, "All we ask is to be let alone." But we cannot let them alone.

THE SWORD AND THE PLOW.

HERE is a fine little poem that sings the true doctrine:

The sword came down to the red-brown field, Where the plow to the furrow heaved and keeled;

"Long years ago, ere I was born, They doubled my grandeur up one morn,

The red-brown field glowed a deeper red, As the gleam of war o'er the landscape sped;

SHARING HAPPINESS.—Men of the noblest disposition think themselves happiest when others share their happiness with them.

THE gentlest effort may put a wedding ring upon the finger. A thousand-horse-power may not suffice to pull it off.

Sabbath Musings.

FINISH THY WORK.

FINISH thy work, the time is short; The sun is in the west;

Yes, finish all thy work, then rest; Till then, rest never;

Finish thy work, then wipe thy brow; Ungird thee from thy toil;

Finish thy work, then go in peace; Life's battle fought and won,

Finish thy work, then take thy harp, Give praise to God above;

Give thanks to Him who held thee up In all thy path below,

Give thanks to Him who held thee up In all thy path below,

Who made thee faithful unto death, And crowns thee thus now!

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. THE ANGEL-SIDE.

'Tis cheering to know that under the rough bushel of sin and degradation there shines a pleasant light divine; that among the many winding aisles in the great cathedral of human nature there is one leading to an inner chamber, where "incense-breathing odors rise," though the inmates may now sit in silence, and the great organ have been long untouched—

It is said old London bridge—strongly firm beneath the jostling crowd—will quiver from end to end, under the light trot of a solitary dog. Thinking of this reminds us that perhaps these hearts, unimpressible under an avalanche of accusation and reasoning, may be stirred by the slightest circumstance.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND THE BIBLE.—It was a noble and beautiful answer of the queen, the monarch of a free people reigning more by love than law, because seeking to reign in the fear of God—it was a noble answer she gave to an African prince, who sent an embassy with costly presents, and asked her in return to tell him the secret of England's greatness and England's glory;

WORK FOR THE DAY BEFORE DEATH.—Rabbi Eliezer said, "Turn to God one day before your death." His disciples said, "How can a man know the day of his death?" He answered them, "Therefore you should turn to God to-day. Perhaps you may die to-morrow; thus, every day will be employed in returning."

The Educator.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
MY CHILDHOOD'S TEACHER.

LEAF FROM A MINISTER'S DIARY.  
AWAY back through a long vista of years, when I was an urchin of five, Memory wanders, this fair spring morning, as I sit by my study window. 'Twas just thirty years ago, and just such a blue sky overhead, just such a breeze, fragrant with the blossoms of May—just such dim, shady woods, and just such bird-songs as float in through my window now, filled my heart with joy then; for I ever was in love with Nature. And was it a wonder that such a free, careless boy hated the thought of the first day of school, and dreaded the confinement? Therefore, it was with a slow, reluctant step, that I loitered in and took my seat. But, as if by magic, my thoughts now centered on the teacher's smiling face, and I tried to gain her approbation.

At noon, however, one of the boys struck me, and I, enraged, fought with an energy worthy of a nobler cause. "Twas to pay him," I muttered to the question of my teacher; but when her eye, so mild, caught mine, my face burned, and I could not answer that gentle rebuke, "Was it right?" With a tear trembling in her eye she taught me in a low, sweet voice, that never-to-be-forgotten lesson, "Never render evil for evil, but overcome evil with good," while all the time her soft hand lingered caressingly on my boyish locks. I had had no mother to teach it to me, and I remembered it now, and since then have tried to practice that sacred truth. And when the hot blood of anger rises to my brow, and impetuous words leap to my throat, an image of that dear, good teacher, who labored to instill good precepts by words and acts of love, rises before me, and I thank God for such ministry. May He bless earnest, devoted teachers!  
Groton, N. Y., June, 1863. HATTIE H.

ORAL INSTRUCTION.

THE regular course of school studies, in most cities and towns, is already sufficiently extended, and yet it is notorious that pupils leave the Public Schools lamentably deficient on a great variety of subjects connected with a sound practical education.

It is found impracticable to introduce the study of physiology in the grammar divisions, with an additional text book and a course of daily recitations; and so most of the pupils complete their course without any knowledge of the important functions of the heart and lungs, and the general laws of health. We cannot add the study of mineralogy and geology to the course; and pupils go out from the schools without any satisfactory knowledge of the materials employed in constructing the flag stones on which they walk. We cannot introduce natural philosophy; and most pupils leave without any definite knowledge of the principle involved in rowing a boat, or even floating in it. We cannot add chemistry; and pupils leave without being able to explain the rising of a loaf of bread, or the burning of a common fire.

And yet, a careful study of the philosophy of education will show that the schools are all this time suffering for the want of the relaxation which would be afforded by a systematic course of oral instruction; exactly suited to supply these important deficiencies.

A series of oral lessons, occupying fifteen minutes in a day, and continued through the entire course of the grammar department, would be sufficient to embrace a wide range of practical exercises in common philosophy and common things. Such a course of lessons would introduce an agreeable variety, without interfering with the successful prosecution of the other branches. If called up at the right time, it would infuse new life and vigor in the classes, and prepare them to do more in the time that remains than they would otherwise accomplish even with the additional fifteen minutes.—W. H. WELLS on Graded Schools.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE.—It is the duty of teachers, as well as parents and school committees, to see that the circumstances under which children study are such as shall leave a happy impression upon their minds; for whatever is brought under the frequent observation of the young must have its influence upon their susceptible natures for good or evil. Shabby school houses induce slovenly habits. Ill-constructed benches may not only distort the body, but, by reflex influence, the mind as well. Conditions like these seldom fail to disgust the learner with his school, and neutralize the best efforts of his teachers. On the other hand, neat, comfortable places for study may help to awaken the associations enchainning the mind and the heart to learning and virtuous instruction with links of gold brightening forever.

PUBLIC EDUCATION AND LOYALTY.—Mr. Robinson, the Superintendent of Public Instruction in Kentucky, argues that ignorance was the tool of treason in the South. He produces statistics to show that the counties in Kentucky in which common schools have been most largely established and most liberally sustained, are those which have been most distinguished for a cordial, immovable and self-sacrificing attachment to the Union.

THE true teacher, forgetful of self, keeps the great work of education continually before the minds of his pupils; so quietly, with so little parade, does he aid his pupils to overcome their difficulties, that they are scarcely conscious of receiving any assistance. They are only conscious of victory, of growth, of progress.

Scientific, Useful, &c.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
WARM WEATHER HYGIENE.

As the warm season is now approaching, a few thoughts upon the best means of preventing disease, and maintaining good health, may be acceptable to your readers. What I may say, however, is designed, especially, for the brave and heroic soldiers of our country, as far as it can be made to reach them. And, as human nature is the same everywhere, it is equally applicable to all.

Human life is manifested only by the ascendancy of the vital over the chemical forces of the body. The vital forces, or agencies, are those wonderful, God-given powers which, unobstructed, or unembarrassed, preserve the human constitution in the normal, or healthful state. There are many and varied influences which depress this life-power,—among which food, climate, and state of mind, play an important part. As a basis of health, perfect digestion of whatever is eaten, is indispensable. Warm and hot weather weaken the digestive power; consequently, less food, of greater antiseptic quality, should be used, in order to avoid excessive acidification in the stomach and bowels, which is such a fruitful source of cholera morbus, diarrhoea, &c. Pure, well prepared Java coffee, hard baked or browned bread, browned oat meal, browned Indian meal, &c., are preferable. As substitutes for the medicinal virtues of Java coffee, the various articles used—as chickory, dandelion, &c.—are of no avail. Butter, fat gravies, fat pork, or beef, should be used sparingly. A little well-cooked fresh beef (the steak) may be used daily, if found not to be injurious to the stomach. In fact, a course of well-tested observations on the kind and quality of food by each individual, is the only safe rule in that case. Yet the same general law holds good that much less, and more antiseptic food should be used in warm than cold weather, and greater care in mastication.

My observations prove, conclusively, that fever is often produced in consequence of imperfect digestion; and as frequently from deficient action of the skin. Experiments in physiology demonstrate that five-eighths of what is received into the stomach escapes through the pores of the surface in health. The suppression of cutaneous action throws upon the internal organs a great amount of irritating matter, which, locating on the lungs, produces inflammation; or in the muscles and ligaments, rheumatism; or in the head, catarrh; or, if generally diffused through the system, fever of some kind. It generally attacks the weakest structures first, and sometimes, before the enemy can be driven from his intrenchments, successive charges from some medical battalion, with aid of shot and shell, are called in requisition. When the chemical forces have so far gained the ascendancy over the vital as to produce excessive acidification, new compounds are formed and gases evolved which are as fatal to life, unless speedily removed or neutralized, as the poison of the puff adder. The most formidable tendency of hot weather is to promote the decomposition of all organic substances. Hence, diarrhoea, cholera, cholera morbus, billious and yellow fever, indicate the disorganizing tendencies of the atmosphere. How important that all classes should comprehend these principles, and regulate their lives accordingly. How important for the welfare of our vast army, that soldiers understand these laws of Nature, and live in harmony with their demands! While so many noble and heroic freemen have gone into Southern climes to fight for the inalienable rights of man, for our homes of peace,—that the invader come not upon us with fire and sword,—how essential that we do all we can to promote their health and comfort.

I will now particularize some points, in order to be clearly comprehended:

1. Maintain perfect digestion. Eat slowly, regularly, and never to full satiety. Preserve cheerfulness of mind and an abiding trust in God.
2. Keep the skin active and healthy, by frequent bathtings and thorough friction with a coarse towel. Never go to sleep, or lie on the ground, in a state of perspiration. Move about slowly, until sweating abates.
3. Avoid as much as possible severe labor and exhausting marches in the hot sun, and always under these circumstances wear fresh, green leaves, or a wet cloth, in the top of the cap. This last is important—cools the brain and prevents sunstroke.
4. If fever, diarrhoea, rheumatism, &c., come on, abstain from food, bathe two or three times a day, followed by thorough friction with dry towel, until perspiration is free. Use nothing but toast water for drink, and take no food until hungry as a tiger, and until all fever is gone.
5. Get from six to eight hours of sound sleep daily. Drink only good well, spring, or filtered water, which should be boiled, until acclimated. Avoid liquor, except as a medicine, and coffee is better. If the same kinds and amount of food are used in summer as in winter, disease is almost inevitable. Keep the breath sweet and tongue clean.
6. A very sultry summer, with frequent rains and a large amount of lowering and stormy weather, is productive of the greatest depression of the vital forces and the greatest susceptibility to attacks of dangerous diseases.
7. As colds are a very fruitful source of disease, great care should be used to prevent them, and prompt, safe and efficient means used to speedily remove them; and right here I offer to the readers of the RURAL the safest, surest, cheapest and most potential remedy known to man. Immediately on the approach of the cold, bathe the entire surface with tepid soft water, followed by heavy rubbing with coarse towel

REMEMBER THE POOR.

The solo may be sung by a female voice, if preferred; or it may be sung in semi or full chorus, depending upon circumstances.

1. When thy harvest yields thee pleasure, Thou the golden sheaf shalt bind;  
2. When thine olive-plants, increasing, Pour their plenty o'er the plain,  
3. When thy favored vintage, flowing, Gladdens thine autumnal scene,

To the poor belongs the treasure Of the scattered ears behind:  
Grateful thou shalt take the blessing, But not search the boughs again:  
Own the bounteous hand bestowing, But the vines the poor shall glean:

This thy God ordains to bless The widow and the fatherless.  
This thy God ordains to bless The widow and the fatherless.  
So thy God ordains to bless The widow and the fatherless.

This thy God ordains to bless The widow and the fatherless.  
This thy God ordains to bless The widow and the fatherless.  
So thy God ordains to bless The widow and the fatherless.

until a free perspiration is produced, say a half or whole hour, then dress warm and take brisk exercise. Abstain from food, but drink from one to four quarts of water in twenty-four hours. Bathe morning and night, and in twenty-four to forty-eight hours the cold is gone. The action of the pores fully restored and health re-established, then eat. Yours for humanity, with the peradventure you may hear from me again.  
DANIEL HIGBIE, M. D.  
Plainfield, Liv. Co., Mich., June, 1863.

PEWS.

In Anglo-Saxon and some Northern churches of early date, a stone bench was made to project within the wall, running around the whole interior except the east end.

In 1319 they are represented as sitting on the ground or standing. About this time the people introduced low, rude, three-legged stools promiscuously over the church.

Wooden seats were introduced soon after the Norman conquest. In 1327 a decree was issued in regard to the wrangling for seats, so common that none could call any seat his own except noblemen and patrons, each entering and holding the one he first occupied.

As we approach the reformation, 1530 to 1540, seats were more appropriated, the entrance being guarded by cross bars and the initial letters engraven on them.

Immediately after the reformation the pew system prevailed, as we learn from a complaint of the poor Commons addressed to Henry VIII., in 1740, in reference to his decree that a Bible should be in every church at liberty for all to read because they thought it might be taken into

the "quir" or "pue." In 1608, galleries were introduced.

As early as 1611, pews were arranged to afford comfort by being balized or cushioned; while the sides around were so high as to hide those within—a device of the Puritans to avoid being seen by the officers, who reported those who did not stand when the name of Jesus was pronounced. The services were very much protracted, so that many would fall asleep. Hence Swift's pithy allusion:

A bedstead of the antique mode  
Compact, of timber many a lead,  
Such as our ancestors did use,  
Was metamorphosed into pews,  
Which still their ancient nature keep  
By lodging folks disposed to sleep.

With the reign of Charles I., the reason for heightening the sides disappeared; and from the civil war they gradually declined to their present height.

SLEEP OVERCOMES ALL MEN.—The most violent passion and excitement cannot keep even powerful minds from sleep. Alexander the Great slept on the field of Arbela, and Napoleon upon that of Austerlitz. Even stripes and torture cannot keep off sleep, as criminals have been known to give way to it on the rack. Noises, which at first serve to drive it away, soon become indispensable to its existence, thus a stage-coach stopping to change horses, wakes all the passengers. The proprietor of an iron forge, who slept close to the din of hammers, forges and blast furnaces, would wake if there was any interruption to them during the night, and a sick miller, who had his mill stopped on that account, passed sleepless nights until the mill resumed its usual noise. Homer, in his Iliad, elegantly represents sleep as overcoming all men, and even the gods.

Reading for the Young.

RAIN IN SUMMER.

How beautiful is the rain!  
After the dust and heat,  
In the broad and fiery street,  
In the narrow lane,  
How beautiful is the rain!  
How it clatters along the roofs  
Like the tramp of hoofs!  
How it gushes and gurgles out  
From the throat of the overflowing spout.  
Across the window pane  
It pours and pours;  
And swift and wide,  
With a muddy tide,  
Like a river down the gutter roars,  
The rain, the welcome rain.  
The sick man from his chamber looks  
At the twisted brooks;  
He can feel the cool  
Breath of each little pool;  
His fevered brain  
Grows calm again,  
And he breathes a blessing on the rain.  
Longfellow.

THE TONGUE.

CHILDREN, when you are sick, and the doctor comes to see you, one of the first things he says is, "let me see your tongue." And from the looks of that little tongue he often tells just what the matter is.

But while the tongue tells the state of the body, it also tells the state of the heart. While walking along the street, the other day, I heard a little boy's tongue swearing. Then I knew that he had a very bad heart, and didn't love the Savior at all; for the third commandment says, "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain." And the Savior said, "Swear not at all." He never thought that his little tongue was telling me all about his heart; but it was.

The little girl that was telling what a nice dress and bonnet she had, and how much prettier they were than the clothes of some other girls, forgot that her tongue was, at the same time, showing how much pride there was in her heart. The Bible says, "The Lord shall cut off the tongue that speaketh proud things." That does not mean that he will take a knife and cut it off. But what does it mean? Can you tell?

When you are telling how "mean" and "hateful" some one else is, that tongue is letting everybody that hears know of the angry feelings in your heart. Do you like to have everybody about you know all your wicked feelings and desires? Then take care of your tongue.

We read in the Bible that, "he that hath a perverse tongue falleth into mischief." Do you want to get into mischief and trouble? If not, take care of your tongue.

If you will get your Testament and read in the 3d chapter of James, you will find it spoken of as something that cannot be tamed. That is, you cannot always control it and make it behave itself. Then you had better try and keep all wicked thoughts and feelings out of your heart; for if they are allowed to stay there, that unruly tongue will be telling of it before you know it.

ABOUT BROOMS.

ALL over England grows a bushy shrub with pretty yellow flowers which make the sandy heaths look gay as a meadow. It is called broom, sometimes the bonny broom, for it is very pretty; the children play among it and gather flowers, and when the twigs are dry, their mothers tie them in bundles and use them for sweeping out those picturesque cottages of which we have read so often. Many years ago, even the queen had nothing better for sweeping her palace than a bunch of broom, and so, afterward, when better materials were used for the same purpose, they were still called brooms.

You have all seen broom-corn growing; there are large fields of it in the valley of the Connecticut, for it likes to grow near a river, and when it is large and thrifty, it is more beautiful than Indian corn. But do you know that it is a native of India, quite on the other side of the world? It grows there much larger and more luxuriant than here, and the natives used to make brushes of it, just as they make mats of Manilla grass, and our people were glad to buy them. One day a gentleman was sitting in a parlor, where a lady had just made the hearth tidy with a pretty foreign brush. He took it up to examine it and found a little, ripe seed upon it; he planted the seed and it grew readily, and he soon had material to make brushes of his own. That man was Dr. Franklin, and from that one seed grew all the broom-corn that is raised in the United States. When that little seed was put in the ground, who would have thought it would be the means of raising so much dust? Every year our people raise enough broom-corn to make more than twenty-five millions of brooms. Some of them are sent to England, and those that remain add a great deal to the happiness of home.—Springfield Republican.

THE CHILD'S WAR TIMES.—A day or two ago, as little Annie was running at full speed on the side-walk, she had a serious fall. Knees and forehead were very badly bruised, and the skin was grazed from the arm. That night, as she was being undressed for bed, she looked pitifully at her numerous wounds, and sorrowfully exclaimed to her mother: "Oh, dear! what dreadful times these war times are."

YOUTHFUL LOVE.—It is only in early youth, in the first freshness of the spring of life, that love can be tasted in its intensest rapture. Youth looks upon everything with fond and credulous eyes, and the air seems one universal rainbow. The emotion will not bear analysis, and what is more, will not bear the test of time; it is but too frequently its own suicide.

## Rural New-Yorker.

## NEWS DEPARTMENT.



LEAVES fall, but lo, the young buds peep!  
Flowers die, but still their seed shall bloom!  
From death the quick young life will leap,  
When spring shall come and touch the tomb.  
The splendid shiver of brave blood  
Is thrilling through our country now,  
And she who in old times withstood  
The tyrant, lifts again her brow.  
God's precious charge we sternly keep  
Unto the final victory;  
With freedom we will live, or sleep  
With our great dead who set us free,  
God forget us when we forget  
To keep the old flag flying yet.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., JUNE 27, 1863.

## The Army in Virginia.

THE all-absorbing topic in the public prints for the last week has been the movements of Lee's army—its invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania—the counter movements of our own forces—the marshaling of State militia, consequent upon the proclamations of the President and several State Governors—the fears for the safety of the National Capital and the Capital of Pennsylvania, together with Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburg, and other important localities in close proximity to the seat of war.

Startling as the announcements were, so many rumors and false reports were allowed to go forth to the public, that it was impossible, for several days, to arrive at anything definite. We have endeavored to bring into shape such reports as we consider most reliable, from the multitudinous documents before us.

Gen. Milroy, at Winchester, Va., was attacked by a large force of rebels on Saturday, the 13th. The following is a portion of the General's dispatch:

HARPER'S FERRY, June 16, 1863.

I am in with the greater part of my command. The fortifications at Winchester were invested by about 15,000 rebels and 20 pieces of artillery. They carried the outer works by storm, at 6 o'clock on Sunday evening. I spiked all my guns Sunday evening, and left with the whole of my command on Monday morning, bringing all the horses of my artillery and wagons, but was interrupted by an overwhelming force, with artillery, four miles this side of Winchester, on the Martinsburg road, and after another desperate fight of two hours, I got through. We were pursued by a large cavalry force, who picked up a number of my weary boys.

The rebels under Jenkins, nine hundred and fifty strong, entered Chambersburg, Pa., on Monday evening, the 15th, and left it on Wednesday afternoon, at one o'clock. They were composed of cavalry and mounted infantry. They are also reported to have had two pieces of our artillery, captured at Martinsburg, which they did not bring into the town. They seem to have been drawn as far as Chambersburg, in their attempts to capture the wagon train which escaped from Martinsburg.

Immediately upon taking possession of the town, Jenkins threw out pickets as far as Scotland, a distance of five miles from Chambersburg, where the railroad bridge, a substantial wooden structure, some eighty feet long, was destroyed by them. He also established a chain of expresses between himself and Gen. Rhodes, at Williamsport. Scouting parties of considerable force were sent out in the direction of Shippensburg.

Having taken these precautions, Jenkins issued an order requiring the citizens to produce all the government arms in their possession by 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, under threat of searching the houses of all those who did not produce a musket. About 800 government muskets were brought in by the citizens, which were broken and burned by the rebels before leaving on Wednesday. A store-house was fired by them, but the flames were extinguished by the citizens.

On Tuesday morning, about 11 o'clock, a detachment of about forty cavalry, from Carlisle, while reconnoitering, met a rebel scouting party on the pike, about four miles this side of Chambersburg, and had a skirmish, in which two of our Carlisle men were captured. Later in the day the rebels told our citizens that they expected heavy re-enforcements of infantry, and that they would be up by 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning. They did not come, and at 1 o'clock Jenkins withdrew his force in the direction of Hagerstown, Md. The rebels were in great fear during the whole time they held the town. They seemed impressed with the idea that they held a very dangerous position. Indeed, they were drawn up in line of battle during the whole of Tuesday afternoon, momentarily expecting an attack. They took with them, when they left Chambersburg, all the negroes whom they had found there.

About 9 o'clock Wednesday night a body of cavalry crossed the Potomac near Point of Rocks, Md., and moved upon that place, at which there was no force of defense, except Capt. Means' irregular local cavalry. All these were captured, including the Captain himself, without the least engagement, so far as we could learn. There were between twenty and thirty in all. Simultaneously, another body of the enemy, mounted, crossed the river higher up, and attacked Major Cole's cavalry, at Catoctin Station, about seven or eight miles east of Harper's Ferry. A fight ensued, but with what results has not yet been

ascertained. About the same time a part of the enemy's cavalry charged upon a military train, and succeeded in its capture. It consisted of one first-class locomotive and about twenty-three cars returning from Harper's Ferry to Baltimore, after having carried provisions to supply the garrison during the day. Fortunately this was the last train of a convoy of five, the others having just preceded it in safety, and all reached Baltimore. Of the captured train were several cars loaded with produce that was being rescued from danger from the vicinity of Harper's Ferry; also, some fifteen passengers. The train was then burned, which consisted of fifteen empty horse cars, one flat car laden with iron, one or two laden with flour, and three or four empty stock cars. The train was first attacked at a point beyond Catoctin, by a force which appeared at that place, but succeeded in escaping. On reaching the Point of Rocks, however, it was again attacked with such a force as obliged it to stop.

A cavalry fight occurred at Aldie on the 17th, twenty-five miles northwest of Bull Run, between a division of our cavalry, and five regiments of rebel cavalry and some artillery, under Gen. Fitzhugh Lee. The fight lasted four hours, and the enemy were driven back five miles, when night put an end to further action. The rebels lost largely.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* of June 18th, has the following extracts taken from the Baltimore *Clipper* of the evening previous:

We learn from the headquarters of General Schenck that information has been received from Gen. Tyler that the rebel forces invested Harper's Ferry on the 16th inst., and made an attack, attempting to surprise Gen. Tyler's forces. The latter, after resisting, retired to the Maryland Heights, and shelled the rebels, compelling them to evacuate the Ferry. The rebels then retreated to Williamsport, when Gen. Tyler recovered and occupied his former position.

A detachment of rebel mounted infantry entered McConnellsburg, Pa., on the 19th, and plundered the stores and drove away all the cattle and horses in the town.

The army of the Potomac, at last accounts, was encamped some distance north of Bull Run, watching the movements of Lee's army, supposed to number 90,000 men. Gen. Hooker's headquarters were at Fairfax.

The Washington *Republican* Extra of the 22d, says General Hooker ordered our cavalry and artillery to attack Stuart at Aldie Gap the 21st. It was made at 7 o'clock in the morning. The fight opened with great spirit on both sides. From information received, neither side gained much for several hours, but the rebels finally gave way, and a running fight ensued for several hours, the ground being strewn with dead and wounded rebels. Federal loss not known.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* of the 22d has accounts which set the numbers of the invading forces of Maryland and Pennsylvania at 15,000. General Franklin tendered his services to Gov. Curtin at Harrisburg on the 22d.

The Washington *Star* of the 22d inst., contains intelligence that the rebels had destroyed every bridge of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad from Harper's Ferry to Cumberland, a distance of 70 miles. This had been done in the last 36 hours. Gen. Kelly came up with the bridge-burners at Cumberland and drove them out of that town. [At the time we go to press—Tuesday P. M.—many conflicting rumors reach us of rebel plans and movements, but no alarm appears to manifest itself among the authorities in whose hands repose the directing power.]

The Fortress Monroe correspondent of the N. Y. *Herald*, dated 17th, states:—News from the advanced forces of the 4th army corps, is most satisfactory. Gen. Wise and his whole force have fled from the Peninsula, and sought shelter on the other side of the Chickahominy. Gen. Gordon's division, which was in the advance, entered New Court House on the 15th inst. The enemy made a most hasty retreat to the Chickahominy. Some skirmishing occurred between our advance and scouts and the rear guard of the enemy.

## Department of the South.

THE U. S. Transport *Emilie* arrived at Fortress Monroe on the 19th, from Newbern, N. C., with news to the 17th, as follows:

A rebel Colonel on the river fortifications reports the Union forces in the possession of a belt of country 300 miles long by 150 wide. With inland seas and rivers filled with Union gunboats, reaching through North Carolina and Virginia, which prevents fortifications being constructed, the permanent secession of North Carolina and Virginia cannot be expected.

The Unionists in East Tennessee and West North Carolina have organized powerful forces, and been joined by thousands of deserters and conscripts from the rebel army to whom protection is guaranteed, for the purpose of holding the mountain region against the rebel government. Rebel citizens have petitioned Gov. Vance for protection against this organization. Vance replied that he had no troops to send—that they must protect themselves. Twenty thousand insurgents have openly offered to join the Union troops as soon as the military post is established at Raleigh.

Bluffton, S. C., had been destroyed by a force of 1,000 men from Gen. Hunter's command, in connection with a naval force sent by Admiral Dupont. The rebel troops made several charges on our forces, but they were driven back by the shell and schrapnel of the Com. McDonough. Bluffton being entirely destroyed, the soldiers re-embarked without casualties and returned to Hilton Head. The Admiral says that the expedition was a complete success, owing to the hearty co-operation of both branches of the service. The whole town was burned, the church only being spared.

The following report was received by the Navy Department on the 21st inst:

FLAG SHIP *WARABE*, PORT ROYAL, JUNE 15, 1863.

SIR—I have the honor to report to the Department that on the night of the 5th inst. a steamer attempted to run out of Charleston. She was turned by the Wissahickon, which vessel pursued her over the bar, firing at her repeatedly. The steamer was sunk. From subsequent information from two deserters from Charleston, whom I send North by the Massachusetts, there is reason to believe the vessel was the *Isaac Smith*. I have further to report that on the night of the 10th inst. another steamer attempted to run the blockade into Charleston by the Sanford channel. She was fired at by several vessels, but in the darkness eluded them. On the next morning at daylight she was discovered at the north end of Folly Island on fire, which, however, did not destroy the vessel. She was a large side-wheel steamer, and is supposed by Com. Turner to be the *Havelock*; but this is not certainly ascertained.

S. F. DUPONT, Rear Admiral.

General Hunter and Staff arrived at New York on the 16th inst., having been removed from the Department of the South, and Brig.-Gen. Gillmore appointed in his place.

The Boston *Herald* has advices that the rebel batteries on Morris Island, off Charleston, opened fire upon our troops on Folly Island, on the evening of the 12th. The gunboats *Pawnee* and Com. McDonough replied, and poured in a deadly fire from their heavy guns. The fight lasted three hours. The rebel shot fell short of the mark, while the shot and shells from the gunboats and batteries on Folly Island did fearful execution in the midst of their opponents.

## Movements in the West and South-West.

MISSISSIPPI.—Advices from Vicksburg to the 16th inst., have been received. Everything was progressing favorably for General Grant. Considerable activity prevailed, and no fears were entertained that Johnson would be able to interfere seriously with the Federal operations. Grant's sharpshooters are daily employed in their avocations, and many rebels, each day, fall to rise no more, while the loss to our forces, is represented to be very small. The whole army is in good spirits, and look forward to an early triumph. Much destitution prevails in the city.

The St. Louis *Democrat's* Vicksburg dispatch says, thirteen gunboats patrol the river between Helena and Young's Point. The gunboat *Armora* destroyed the town of Eunice on the 13th.

The town of Simsport on the Atchafalaya River had been burned by our gunboats, and commissary stores of the rebels destroyed.

Gen. Dennis, in command at Milliken's Bend, had been largely re-enforced, and started an expedition to Richmond, La., to attack McCulluch, who is reported to have near 6,000 troops.

KENTUCKY.—Captain Hare, of the Mountain Provost Guard, attacked Hine's guerrillas at Wilson's Creek, near Boston, on the 13th, killing four and capturing five prisoners and 200 horses, and a lot of rifles and equipments. The rebels fled. There was no loss on the Federal side.

Two hundred and fifty mounted rebels dashed into Maysville on the 17th. They left after stealing the guard's horses and arms. Gen. Burnside reports as follows in reference to this raid:

HEADQUARTERS, CINCINNATI, OHIO, JUNE 19.

Major-General Halleck, General-in-Chief U. S. Army, Washington:—Gen. Sturgis informs me that Col. De Courcy with parts of the 10th and 14th Kentucky cavalry and 8th and 9th Michigan cavalry, cut off at Triple's Bridge the body of rebel cavalry that made the raid upon Maysville. We killed and wounded many of the rebels and took over 100 prisoners, including one Captain and two Lieutenants, and re-captured all the property stolen at Maysville. The rebels are broken to pieces and may be destroyed altogether, as our people are hunting them up.

A. E. BURNSIDE, Maj.-Gen.

TENNESSEE.—Bragg has undoubtedly received re-enforcements of three brigades. He has some 20,000 men, and is about to assume the offensive, and invade Kentucky. The exempted rebels, who have been gathering saltpeter in East Tennessee, have been armed by Buckner to guard his rear and aid in gathering the wheat crop. The Union men, in anticipation of Buckner's reaping their ripening grain, have turned their stock into the fields to prevent the enemy from receiving aid and comfort from their labors.

MISSOURI.—But little of importance of a military character has transpired in this State during the past week. Several regiments of enrolled militia had been called into active service at St. Louis, and Gen. Blunt had forbidden the circulation of the *Caucasian*, *Chicago Times*, *Columbus Crisis*, *Cincinnati Enquirer* and *New York World* in his department.

INDIANA INVADED.—On the 19th, about 100 of the 4th Ky. rebel cavalry crossed the Ohio River into Harrison county, for the purpose of making a raid into the interior. At Orleans, the rebels had a skirmish with the Home Guard, whom they repulsed. Later accounts say that 900 rebels had crossed the river in the neighborhood of Leavenworth. On the morning of the 22d the enemy had reached Paoli, in Orange county. The purpose of the raid is supposed to be to burn the bridges on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad. The militia and other troops were moving to intercept them.

## Department of the Gulf.

BUT little has transpired in this Department since our last issue, that has come to hand.

The *World's* New Orleans letter of the 7th, states that a small body of Grierson's cavalry, which was sent to reconnoiter in the vicinity of Clinton, came upon some 1200 of the rebel cavalry. It is reported that Capt. Davis and 30 men were killed, 40 taken prisoners, and 60 horses captured by the rebels. The rest escaped and returned to our army. It is feared that the rebel cavalry would follow and make a raid on Baton Rouge, where our stores and army supplies are, and a small force has been sent there to protect the place.

The latest accounts from Port Hudson represent that active operations were in progress. The enemy's works were being assailed with shot and shell, in a continuous shower, doing great damage to buildings and killing rebel soldiers.

## AFFAIRS AT WASHINGTON.

FOR some time past, certain premonitions have pointed with unmistakable evidence to the fact, that the cloud of war was about to hover over and around the Potomac, and spend its fury upon the heads of the unprotected inhabitants. Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, several weeks since, seemed to "scent the battle afar,"—with the wisdom of a seer, he saw trouble brewing in the vicinity of the Rappahannock,—he felt that Maryland, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Western Virginia, were not safe from invasion, and counseled the National Government to prepare for any such emergency. The Governor tendered the militia of Pennsylvania to be made use of to garrison the fortifications around Washington, thus enabling the Government to send the volunteers into the field. The authorities saw fit not to accept the proposition. A few days before the trouble came, experienced Generals (Brooks and Conch) were sent into Pennsylvania to make preparations to head off any portion of Lee's army that might presume to make a demonstration north of the Potomac.

The following Proclamation from the President, calling out the militia, has been issued:

Whereas, the armed insurrectionary combinations now existing in several States are threatening to make invasions into the States of Maryland, Western Virginia, Pennsylvania, and Ohio, requiring immediately an additional military force for the service of the United States; now, therefore,

I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, and Commander of the Army and Navy thereof, and of the militia of the several States, do hereby call into the service of the United States 100,000 militia from the States following, namely:—From the State of Maryland, 10,000; Pennsylvania, 50,000; Ohio, 30,000; Western Virginia, 10,000; to be mustered into the service of the United States forthwith, and to serve for a period of six months from the date of such muster into said service, unless sooner discharged, to be mustered in as infantry, artillery and cavalry, the proportion of which will be made known through the War Department, which Department will also designate the several places of rendezvous.

These militia are to be organized according to the rules and regulations of the volunteer service, and such orders as may hereafter be issued.

The States aforesaid will be respectively credited under the enrollment act for the militia service rendered under this proclamation.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this 15th day of June, in the year of our Lord 1863, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-seventh.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

WM. H. SEWARD, Sec'y of State.

Proclamations from the Executives of the States above named immediately followed, calling upon the militia, and requisitions from the Secretary of War were made upon several other States for men, to serve while the emergency lasted. [Governor Seymour, of New York, immediately ordered fifteen regiments of the 20,000 men called for, to go to the field of operations, while the other States called upon responded with the same commendable promptness.]

Five thousand soldiers, unfit for active service in the field, but competent to perform other duty, have been assigned to the invalid corps, and will proceed to Harrisburg. These form the nucleus of this organization.

## NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

At the annual meeting of the Bunker Hill Monument Association held at Boston, it was stated that of the original members of the association when it was organized, forty years ago, but two now survive—Edward Everett and George Ticknor.

WHEN Gov. Curtin issued his call for troops for the defense of Pennsylvania, the proprietors of the Philadelphia *Dial*, a daily paper, immediately suspended publication, and organized a company. Every man in the office volunteered—editors, printers, and all.

The annual meeting of the National Teacher's Association will be held in the city of Chicago commencing on Wednesday, August 5th, 1863, and continuing three days. The opening address will be delivered by the President, Hon. John D. Philbrick, Supt. of Schools of the city of Boston.

A FEW days since Pemberton shovled 500 negroes through his lines. Grant selected the stoutest and best from among the number to be used to advantage, either with muskets or spades in their hands, and sent the remainder back for the rebels to feed, with a polite request to the rebel General that he should not try that game any more.

ONE of the army correspondents of the N. Y. *Herald* says that during the march on Monday at least one thousand cases of *coup de soleil* occurred among the soldiers, one hundred of which proved fatal. The tract of country where the Army of the Potomac is now operating, is unusually dry, and the army is suffering terribly for want of water.

AN English Admiral has demanded of the Japanese government a large indemnity and the surrender of the murderers of Mr. Richardson, falling which, France and England will declare war against Japan. There was at last advices, thirteen British war ships and the French Admiral's flag ship at Kanagawa. The Japanese had nearly all left there, and all the merchant vessels had been detained to take on board foreign residents in case of war.

THE result of the Chicago Canal Convention, which was very harmonious, was the passage of resolutions favoring the construction and enlargement of the Canals between the Mississippi and the Atlantic with canals duly connecting the Lakes, as of great military and commercial importance, and the appointment of a Committee of one from each of the loyal States to prepare a memorial to the President and Congress presenting the views of the Convention, and urging the passage of laws to carry them into effect.

## LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Universal Clothes Wringer—Julius Ives & Co.  
A Splendid and Extraordinary Premium—Mme. Demorest.  
Big Thing—C. A. Baldwin.  
Tents to Rent—James Field.  
Save Your Eggs.  
Russell's Mammoth Profits Strawberry—J. Keech.  
The Educational and General Agency—Prof. J. A. Nash.  
Special Notices.  
Atlantic Monthly—Ticknor & Fields.  
A Great Discovery—D. B. DeLand & Co.  
Rural New-Yorker—D. B. Moore.

## The News Condenser.

- The Government 5.20 loan has reached the sum of \$105,000,000.
- Billy Wilson's Zouaves return to N. Y. with 250 men less than went.
- The cotton mills of Woonsocket are reducing their hours of labor.
- The Richmond papers report gold at \$6 premium, and silver \$5.50.
- The crops in some parts of Maryland are suffering from severe drought.
- It is reported that Gen. Sickles has returned to the army of the Potomac.
- Eighteen thousand shells per hour have at times been hurled into Vicksburg.
- The hospital soldiers of Aquia Creek have arrived in Washington 6,000 strong.
- Scrip for 240,000 acres for the Agricultural College has been assigned to Michigan.
- The average attendance upon the public schools of Boston during 1852, was 24,544.
- Twenty-five new regiments are organizing in New York. Enlistments are numerous.
- Henry Winter Davis is nominated by the Union men of Baltimore to the next Congress.
- There is a great revival of religion among the soldiers at Camp Convalescent, Washington.
- The prospect for a large peach crop in New Jersey this year is uncommonly promising.
- The rebels, in their Marysville raid on Sunday week, got about \$20,000 worth of property.
- Several tons of cotton, they say, have been grown the past season by the mormons in Deseret.
- It is estimated that for every American vessel destroyed by the rebel pirates five are built.
- It is estimated that the wool clip of the country the present year will reach 100,000,000 pounds.
- Members of the 49th Mass. regiment have sent \$20,000 by express to Pittsfield for their families.
- The boys in the Potomac army sell newspapers for 10 cents apiece and bag \$10 or \$15 a day profit.
- The number of deaths in Connecticut in 1862 was 8541; of marriages, 3701; and of births, 10,803.
- The Police Commissioners in New Haven have increased the pay of each man of their force \$50.
- Billy Bowlegs signs himself "King of the Seminoles, and Captain Co. F. First Indian Home Guards."
- A slight shock of an earthquake was felt at Rutland, and also at Burlington, Vt., one night last week.
- Hon. John A. Bingham, of Ohio, is appointed U. S. District Judge for Florida, vice Marvin resigned.
- Steam carriages, which don't kick up nor run away, are beginning to appear in the streets of Boston.
- Gens. Grant and Pemberton were both Lieutenants in the regular army, and were stationed at Detroit.
- An establishment in Waterbury, Conn., is making \$100,000 worth of copper coins for the Peruvian Government.
- The corn crop in Alabama and Western Georgia is in a flourishing condition, and promises an abundant yield.
- Ned Buntline has been sentenced to two months' imprisonment at Fort Norfolk, Va., for the crime of desertion.
- The Dwight Mills in Chicopee, Mass., have stopped for the present. The company has worked up all its cotton.
- A fugitive slave was hunted in the suburbs of St. Louis, the other day, by a party armed with guns and pistols.
- They have a cheerful horse railroad at Hartford, Ct., One terminus is at the State Prison and the other at the cemetery.
- Partial returns from the ports of entry show that the customs duties will probably amount this year to about \$79,000,000.
- A horse-thief who shot and killed two citizens of Kokomo, Ind., was hung by the citizens of that place on the 27th ult.
- The Anson (Me.) Advocate says hail two inches square and an inch thick fell in that town during the storm Sunday week.
- The owner of the horse General Butler has offered to back him against the world, in three even races for from \$6,000 to \$50,000.
- Col. I. F. Shepard, formerly of Boston, Mass., is to be made Brig.-Gen. of a colored brigade in the Department of the West.
- Our pickets about Vicksburg the rebels report to be ten miles deep. Our mortars trouble them every two seconds night and day.
- Aaron Jones, the English prize-fighter, who was beaten by Tom Sayers, is attached to Beauregard's staff with the rank of Major.
- Twelve hundred paroled Federal soldiers passed thro' Louisville, Ky., on the 10th inst., to join their regiments in Gen. Rosecrans' army.
- During the months of January and February last 51,950,789 lbs. of cotton, worth \$2,705,635 were shipped from the port of Bombay.
- From Jan. 1 to May 5, 1863, the exports of gold from California reached \$16,921,242, an increase over the same period in 1862 of \$4,628,000.
- A flock of 40 sheep were sheared in a very workmanlike manner by some thieves one night recently in Waldo, Me., and the fleeces carried off.
- There were 982 canal boats cleared at Buffalo, N. Y., during the first 16 days of May, the sum of whose cargoes would load 21,604 railroad cars.
- Laborers' wages in Idaho Territory are \$8 per day. 8,000 men are working in the Berse River mines, which extend over a district of 30 miles.
- The oldest newspaper in the world is published in Peking. It is printed on a large sheet of silk, and has appeared weekly for over 1000 years.
- The ship *Resolution*, in which Capt. Cook left England on his second voyage round the world in 1772, is now at Demerara waiting a cargo of sugar.
- Augusta, Me., is one of the largest cities in the world. According to the Kennebec Journal it contains 60 square miles. In some of the wards they kill wild bears.



JUNE

BY LYDIA A. CALDWELL.

JUNE to-day has been unbending
All the beauty of her hair;
The pure fragrance of her tresses
Floats through all the golden air,

The Story-Teller.

MILDRED'S SACRIFICE.

THE vases of heliotrope in Miss Delford's
dainty little parlor were distilling their sweetest
fragrance in the delicious evening breeze that

ment, perhaps unconscious how closely he
pressed it, and then vanished through the crim-
son-sprinkled branches of the cherry trees. As

her being. Captain Verner stood completely
confounded. Had he known her all these
months and yet remained ignorant of the pas-
sionate depth and emotion of her character?

Wit and Humor.
ENGLISH GRAMMAR.—The Comic Grammar
says:
Pray remember, that box in the plural makes boxes,

Advertisements.
"NOSES"—THEIR SIGNIFICANCE.—
Roman, Grecian, Indian, Negro, Celestial, Aquil-
ine, Turban, and Pug Noses, with character of each.