

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.
CHAS. D. BRADGON, 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 who 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.

For Terms and other particulars, see last page.

Agricultural.

WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

HAND-RAKING REAPERS.

MASON'S "EMPIRE."—This is a new machine in this State, and why it has not long ago departed I cannot divine. It was started while I was in another part of the field. I asked an honest Sucker farmer how it worked. "Oh," said he, "it cuts about an inch and a half wide, and would be excellent to run around a hundred swarms of bees to keep them from swarming." I believe it is an Eastern machine and was invented for the purpose of dodging stumps and stones. It has got too far from home. Its draft is put down at 250 pounds. It cuts four feet eight inches. It cut its acre, exclusive of long stoppages, in 50 minutes and 21 seconds; but it left the grain in bad shape.

BALL'S "OHIO."—This is a good machine. It cuts well, the grain is easily delivered and in good shape. It cuts six feet wide. Its draft is reported to be 300 pounds. The State Society last year called it 325 pounds. It did well in the barley and capitol in the wheat, cutting its acre in the short space of twenty-eight minutes and a half.

CURTIS' CAM MACHINE.—In the barley this machine cut well, but the grain after it was cut was badly handled. It was not delivered nicely. I had the same complaint to make of it last year. In the wheat, the second day, it did splendidly, cutting its acre with great ease in thirty-four minutes. The grain was well cut and well delivered. The machine used here cut five feet six inches. The draft was reported 225 pounds. Last year its draft was put at 325 pounds. This machine, because of its simplicity and ease of draft, makes a good impression among farmers. There are many wise heads among manufacturers shaken at the "cam principle" involved in its construction; but if one may judge by the signs of the times, it is gradually convincing these men that the friction involved in the "cam" may be overcome.

JOHN P. MANNY'S "MEDIUM."—It will be remembered that JOHN P. MANNY'S machine took the premium last year at the Dixon trial, as the best combined machine. It has some important points of merit, of course it has, or the premium would not have been given it. It did its work well in the barley,—that is, it cut well,—but the grain was not delivered as I like to see it,—doubtless as well as hand-rakers will average. In the barley one man drove and did the raking. I know of no machine more easily controlled and gauged, elevated and depressed, than this. In the wheat it did good work, cutting its acre in 47 minutes. It cut five feet four inches. Its draft was 260 pounds. This is not the machine which was entered in competition last year. That was larger, cutting six feet six inches. This machine is growing in favor, and deservedly.

JOHN P. MANNY'S, JR.—This is a Western machine, made to compete with the "Empire," above noticed, in dodging stumps and stones. It is a much better machine, however. It is as perfect, mechanically, as the larger sizes. It cuts four feet six inches. The grain is delivered in better shape than from the "Medium." It cut its acre in about fifty minutes. Its draft is 250 pounds.

THE "OHIO CHIEF."—This is a Cincinnati machine. In barley, wheat and flax it did excellent work. The grain is delivered in capital condition—no hand-raker here equals it in this respect. To it may be added several mechanical

improvements facilitating its adjustment to surfaces. In the wheat the team was hard driven to make time. The acre was cut in 38 minutes. Width of cut, five feet. Draft, 275 pounds.

THE BINDERS.

Three were entered. Two of these were on the ground and tested. The third, Sherwood's, has always carefully avoided public trials in the field. I should not mention this fact were it not true that there has been complaint among farmers of the operations of the inventor in the West. Some people are beginning to doubt whether Sherwood's binder has any practical existence, and whether it is right that this gentleman and his agents should be allowed to run around loose, longer, without demonstrating that he has got a good thing. The writer hereof would like to go and see one at work in the harvest field; and would go any reasonable distance to do it.

BURSON'S BINDER ON A J. H. MANNY MACHINE.—This J. H. Manny machine is entered here for a premium with a binder attachment. This binder attachment is Burson's. So that I must speak of the two machines in combination. This J. H. Manny machine has been greatly improved the past year. The old wooden sickle bar is replaced by an iron one. The driving wheel is enlarged. The old crank pitman is replaced by the balance-wheel pitman common on all the improved machines. Like John P. Manny's machine, it is easily raised and lowered by the driver when in motion. In short, this veteran of so many field and legal battles is making active effort to keep pace with improvements in other machines. It has always been a good machine; it is better now. Added to its other new features is Burson's Binder, which, the inventor says, attaches to it with greater ease and better adjustability than any other machine.

Now about the Binder. These Binders are what attract the crowd. It goes into the barley the first day. There is one man on the platform with a clutch fork, or a fork with three fingers and a thumb, who forks the grain to BURSON. He stands ready to operate his Binder. It binds with No. 21 or 22 wire. The machine enters the barley. BURSON begins to kick off the bundles. Now see the farmers handle them. Hear what they say:—"That binder does not bind tight enough." "No, sir; I can shake it out of the band; but there is no worse grain to bind than green barley." "That is true. There are few binders you hire who bind closer." "Well, well; that band is not tight enough—no use o' talking; I tell you when the bundle gets dry it will shrink right out of that band."

The farmers are right. The machine did not bind tight enough. TALCOTT comes to my elbow and I tell him so. "It can bind tighter," he replies. I know it, for I have seen it do it. The tension of the band is regulated by adjustment. A short stop would have changed the tension. But the machine does not stop—so TALCOTT says:—"To-morrow, in the trial in wheat, we will show you we can bind tight enough." But here were scores of farmers who came up to see the Binder operate, who went away at night disappointed and did not return the next day to see it work in wheat. They called it a failure. If it could have bound tighter in barley it should have been stopped and adjusted to do it.

But how did it work in wheat? I went to see. A good team was drawing it. The grain was heavy, and stood up well. The machine was made to cut its full width—five feet. The team walked fast; the forker and binder labored vigorously to take care of the grain. BURSON'S blood was up. He did not like what the Suckers said of his barley binding. The Binder is not to be called a failure if he can help it. He kicks the snugly bound bundles from the platform rapidly and spitefully, implying by his motion, "There, try that; stick your finger under that band if you can; shake the grain from it if you wish. I'll show you this binder is no failure." Around went the reaper. Clink and jerk went the Binder; off dropped the bundles to be picked up by two muscular men and put in shocks. These men were compelled to work lively to keep up. At last the work was complete—the acre of wheat cut, bound and shocked in forty-one minutes. A span of horses and five men did it. BURSON was congratulated. One farmer said, "I pronounced your Binder a big failure yesterday; to-day I pronounce it a big success." And such was the verdict of all of us.

The mechanical appearance of this Binder has been much improved since last year. There was some talk about the economy of its use among farmers. And it is proper to discuss it. Comparing it with Marsh's self-raker and hand-

binder, as the farmers did, there is no economy in them. For it was evident that three men on the hand-binder would do as much work in a given time as three men with Burson's Binder; and with as great ease. Then the cost of wire used is placed against Burson's Binder, and in favor of the hand-binder. What is that cost? No. 21 and 22 wire, costs now, twenty-five cents per pound; whereas in 1861 it cost but nine cents. BURSON told me a farmer would use 12 pounds per day in the harvest field. This at present prices would cost three dollars; and the logical conclusion is, that compared with the hand-binder, there is no economy in it. But hand-binding machines are not readily obtained. I know of only one in existence. Hence the economy of the thing must be established by comparison with the present cost of binding after the grain has been deposited on the ground. If it saves the labor of two men it is economy to use it. It certainly does that; and it probably saves the time of four men; it is claimed that it saves the labor of five men. If it does it is an economical machine.

BURSON'S BINDER ON JOHN P. MANNY'S MACHINE.—It is claimed that this Binder can be attached to any machine; but that it attaches best to J. H. Manny's Reaper. But JOHN P. MANNY claims that it is easily attached to his machine; and he was on the ground with one attached to his "Junior" reaper. Its position relative to the grain on the platform is unlike that of the J. H. M. machine. Instead of using BURSON'S clutch fork, he has invented an adjustable rake, by which the grain is swept from the platform and thrust into the arm of the binder and compressed there. I was watching the mowers when this machine was being tested, and failed to see it work. But the Officers of the Society, and other gentlemen who did see it operate, told me it did good work.

POWERS & LANCASTER'S BINDER.—This is a Michigan machine. It is new here. It has never been exhibited on the prairies before. It was patented in 1861; binds with a string or twine. It is attached to Wood's Self-Raker. It is erected upon an impromptu platform—a triangle, the base attaching to and supported by the rear of Woods', and the apex supported by a castor wheel. It is so adjusted relative to Woods' machine, that the self-rake leaves the grain on the attached platform, and in front of one man who gathers it up in his arms. The twine and binder are ready at his right. He lays the gavel down in the arms of the binder on the string band. In a moment the band is drawn tight, three or four nondescript motions are made by the operator, the band is twisted, kinked and tucked, the string cut and the bundle kicked from the platform. Is it tight enough? Yes—even in the barley there is no fault to be found. Farmers handle it, shake it, examine the tie, but it does not fall apart. There is no waste. As operated, the Binder made a much better impression—so far as the work is concerned—in the barley, than Burson's. And it did quite as well in wheat. But grain cannot be bound as fast with it, as with Burson's. Indeed I doubt if it does not require more motions to operate it, than are made by the hand-binder. With the grain handed to him in the same shape, a good hand binder will bind as fast, saving the cost of twine and machine. The twine costs now nearly or quite as much as wire. And here is a suggestion. I look to see a platform attached to this same Wood machine, which shall receive the gavels from the self-raker, and on which two men shall bind all the grain cut by it in a day, easily—and this without materially increasing the team.

But the same remarks apply to the economy of using this machine that have been made concerning the use of Burson's. It can be attached to any reaper; it does good work; and if it does not do it as fast as the reaper can cut the grain, it is an easy matter to stop and let the binder catch up.

MAYBERRY'S IMPROVED HARVESTER.—Although no premium was offered for a Header, this machine was on the ground and attracted a good deal of attention. It is a header, cutting ten feet wide, is propelled by six horses and requires six hands to operate it. With this help, three acres per hour are cut and put in a rick. It requires two teams to attend it and receive the beheaded wheat. The draft of the machine is light—only 375 lbs. The draft at the Dixon trial was put at 400 lbs. This machine is easily handled, raised and lowered with facility, turns the corners quickly, and is probably the best machine of the kind, all things considered, in the West.

THE MOWERS.

Late in the afternoon of the second day, the mowers were put in the field. It was found that another day would be required to complete the trial if the same painstaking was had in the trial of Mowers which had obtained in the trial of Reapers. This formality was waived by general consent, and a grand mowing rampage was determined upon. Twelve machines entered the field following each other in succession; each one in turn followed by its friends and the curious crowd. The grass was clover, timothy, red-top, blue grass, upland and lowland pasture grass, with a diversity of surface to match. I shall make no comparison of the work of these machines. Most of them did good work; and any comparison might be deemed invidious, under the circumstances. It was an animated scene and a fitting finale to the more careful labor of two days. The committee, however, faithful to the last, examined the work of each machine, in upland, tame and prairie grass, and down in the bogs and hummocks among the wiry sedge of the sloughs. They stopped them and started them; measured the width of cut, and strode hither and thither in search of salient points, until, I have no doubt, they became thoroughly satisfied there was little choice. The result of their investigations are however given in

THE AWARDS.

Late in the evening of the second day the Committee, through the Secretary, announced the premium machines, which are as follows:

Best Combined Reaper and Mower, first premium, \$25, to John P. Manny's machine, Rockford, Ill.

Second, best, premium \$10, to Seymour & Morgan's self-raker, Brockport, N. Y.

Best combined Reaper and Mower with a binder attachment, diploma to J. H. Manny's machine, Rockford, Illinois.

Best self-raking Reaper, premium \$15, to Walter A. Wood's machine, Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

Best Mower, premium \$10, to "Ball's Ohio," Canton, Ohio.

Best harvester, or heading machine, premium \$25 and diploma, to Mayberry Brothers, Rockford, Ill.

Best harvester and hand-binder, premium \$5 and diploma, to Marsh Brothers, Shabbona Grove, Ill.

It is only justice to the Committee to say that they worked hard, were faithful, and gave, in the awards, the results of their best judgment, I have no doubt. They are all practical farmers, and know what the farmer needs.

Among competitors there was no undignified wrangling! Great good feeling, and healthy, good-natured competition, characterized the conduct of competitors. The trial has done good, and is worth to the country all the labor and expense attending it.

RUNDELL'S HORSE PITCH-FORK.

This was the only machine present that did not belong, legitimately, to the harvest field. And I think the horse pitch-fork does—that it sustains the same relation to the hay-harvest that the mow does. Its labor-saving and time-gaining—both essential in these days of large harvests and little help. This particular fork is a new one, light and strong. The committee and reporters were invited to see it work. It elevated a ton of hay over the big beam into the mow in a short space of time. It compares well with other horse hay-forks I have seen; and in simplicity and efficiency I have seen none superior to it. The peculiar feature noticeable in it, is its strength and lightness combined, resulting from the peculiarity of its construction.

HOW TO IMPROVE GRASS AND GRAIN.

I HAVE just received from the "Department of Agriculture" the Monthly Report of the Condition of Crops in the Loyal States. Speaking of grass, the report says:—"This crop is certainly injured very much from drouth generally, and, in certain localities, from freezing out. The table for June shows it to be two-tenths below the standard appearance of a good crop."

This is the old story—"grass is light." I am sure I have heard it nine years out of ten, for the last for—be the same more or less. That complaint is undoubtedly chronic—it runs thus:—"Grass is light, particularly old meadows." Well! if old meadows are not as good as new, make them over; but mind—you will want something beside a plow and drag to do it with, if you expect a good crop. You must have either manure or a miracle, and, judging from the past, there is about as much chance for one as the other. Grass, the back-bone of our agriculture, is the most abused member of the vegetable kingdom;—it seems to have no rights which anybody is bound to respect. If it was "black,"

we can raise red wheat, and sometimes white, instead of green, there would be no cause of complaint, but upon what principle is it required to do the largest service under the greatest disabilities?

Corn gets manure, and ample culture; wheat, barley, peas and potatoes luxuriate in the richest of the land; but grass, trodden under the feet of men and beasts, is put where nothing else will consent to stay. Where stones, and sticks, and sterility hold undisputed sway, the husbandman quietly orders, "let it go to grass." Land so steep as to be almost fother side up; so wet as to endanger the frogs, or so dry as to jeopardize plantain and purslane, goes to grass. Odds, ends and outcasts, go to grass. Having gone to grass, that's the end of all further trouble about it, except the annual complainings, "grass is light." True, the agricultural press, when utterly used up for anything else to say, expatiates on the beauties of an autumnal top-dressing for grass land; but if there ever was a man that faithfully fed his meadows and pastures in that way, I have no doubt he went to heaven fifty years ago. I am sure he took his "mantle" with him. I don't deny that now and then a few loads of manure have been so applied; I have even done it myself, just enough to show the utter folly of not doing it more; but I have been around a good deal with both eyes open, and have seen very little of it.

Here let me say, I do not advocate applying animal manure, made in stables and sheds, in that way. I care not what anybody says, such manure loses a good share of its best properties by exposure in the open air. But if the volatile portions are fixed by some powerful absorbent, like charcoal, plaster, or dry muck, the case is altered. Striking results are of course obtained by a surface application of ammoniacal manures, without the above precaution; but the real question is, Do you get their full value in that way? You certainly do not. Unless you can contrive to retain what floats away when left to itself, you had better put your choice stable and shed manure under ground. But there will generally be the scrapings of your yards and lanes, and, alas! too often, drenched and leached deposits, that sun and air cannot harm much. These you can do no better with than spread widely over your grass ground in September and October, to be washed down by the fall rains.

The wonderful effects of surface manuring do not result entirely from the nourishment contained in the dressing—they are largely owing to mechanical and other conditions, which conditions are in a good measure obtained by muck, soil, straw, leaves, weeds, and other litter spread evenly over the surface, but not so thick as to smother the grass. These last are within the reach of every farmer. I would answer the inquiry of the RURAL'S Michigan correspondent about "muck," by saying that it may be taken at once from the bed, and spread upon grass land to great advantage, without any previous preparation. I recommend that use of it; I also recommend, most emphatically, that it be dried, or taken out when dry, and put where it will not freeze, so that it can be used as an absorbent of liquid manure, and to mix in the winter through sheep and horse dung, that are so liable to heat—and do not fail to spread it over the yards and sheds after the manure is removed.

All of our grass lands want manure, and many of them should be thoroughly plowed, harrowed, cultivated and subsoiled, and then re-seeded in a way to insure a good "catch." It is usual to let a field go, for better or worse, when grass seed has been sown, no matter whether any of it in particular grows or not. Oats are not good to seed with, nor anything else that is sown thick to smother out the tender grass plant. The first of September is the right time to sow timothy and red top on any land that is suitable for wheat, rye, or winter barley; but if you sow in the spring, sow early, and if the ground is too wet to sow grain early, plow and harrow it in the fall, and sow in March without any grain, and have the grace to be thankful for a good crop of grass—when you get it.

I have just harvested and secured in good order thirty-five acres of first-rate winter wheat—as good as we used to raise in those glorious days when midge and kindred pests were unknown. Indeed, I have scarcely seen any midge, except in a field that I scolded the owner most unmercifully for sowing the first of October. He lost his crop, pretty much, and he ought to have lost it all. Nobody has any business to tempt Providence by sowing wheat in this latitude after the middle of September. I believe

Rural Notes and Items.

THE WEATHER, &c.—A "HEATED TERM."—The weather of the past ten days has been exceedingly warm in this region—the thermometer ranging from 80 to over 90° in the shade almost every day.

out its branches into the still healthy portions of the leaf, which it literally devours—appropriating the juices to its own nourishment, and leaving behind a disorganized and decayed mass, as the track of its desolation.

Cause and Cure of Lice on Cattle.

SOME of the washes and applications recommended for the destruction of lice on cattle are dangerous or positively injurious to the health of the animal.

"No one ever saw an animal in good condition lousy, and no one ever saw a poor one, that was so for any length of time, that was not. This I consider proof enough; but if any one doubts, let him try the remedy of good feed, and he will soon see how much superior it is to all the washes so highly recommended.

COST OF RAISING CORN IN ILLINOIS.—A Warren county correspondent of the Prairie Farmer, "J. D. P.," says:—"The great staple crop of this section is corn, for which the soil is particularly well adapted.

Inquiries and Answers.

REMEDY FOR MURRAIN.—I noticed your remarks in a late RURAL concerning "Murrain." I think you are correct in saying that "it is difficult to give any desirable information on the cause or cure of the disease called murrain."

ABOUT BUTTER MAKING.—O. F. W., Pembroke. The directions sent us by your esteemed correspondent, so exactly coincide with the process used by our best dairies, and often made public through our columns, that we think best to omit its publication at present.

WHAT STOCK TO KEEP IN THE WEST.—I am a young farmer, just beginning a rural life after spending most of my younger days in the "case" in a printing office.

OUR WESTERN ASSOCIATE'S article entitled "Something about the Stock for the Prairies" (see RURAL of 1st inst.) will perhaps answer the above inquiry in regard to cattle.

ABOUT "MUCK LAND AND WILLOWS."—Permit me to answer the inquiry in RURAL of July 25th in regard to "Muck Land and Willows." The willows will do well on rich muck land, if the water does not stand on it during the summer, especially black ash muck.

WARTS ON CATTLE OR HORSES.—I notice in the RURAL an inquiry how to cure warts on cows' udder. For the benefit of your correspondent, and others of your subscribers who have cattle or horses troubled with warts, I will state how I have removed them in several instances.

MORE INQUIRIES ON WILLOW CULTURE.—In the RURAL of July 18th, I see an article on the culture of the Osier Willow, from Wm. A. WALDO, Prattburgh. What State and county is Prattburgh in? (Steuben Co., N. Y.—Ed.) Now, in addition to Mr. WALDO'S instructions on the growing of the willow, I ask, would the French Willow come to good maturity as far north as St. Lawrence Co.,—some 44 1/2° North? Where can the cuttings be had? What will be the cost of enough to set one acre? How near together should they be set, in the rows? How far apart should the rows be? If water stands on willow land through the winter, will it injure the set?

FARMING BY STEAM.

Yes, farming by steam, I mean, although you may think me mad. And why not? Have not things already been done by that power, which seemed stranger, in infancy, than the application of steam to farming would seem now?

"But," says one, "we have tracks to guide our locomotives. Are you going to lay our fields full of iron rails for the sake of plowing by steam?" No, sir, not at all. I am not going to the nearest depot to run the engine that brings in the next train off the track, into a meadow, and tie on my plow and start on. No, that engine would be as unfit for farming as a ten-horse power water-wheel for running a telegraph office.

All that we want is some genius with that nerve and will that is never baffled in the end; and it is possible that ere eighteen-hundred and seventy-three we may have our plowing, sowing, reaping and mowing done by steam.

Compare, for a moment, the first steam-boat with the gigantic palaces that now join far-distant lands, or let us look at the difference between the common farming implements fifty years ago and now, and see the monstrous burden that man by this inventive genius has heaped from his own shoulders upon that of beasts.

THAT 80 BUSHELS OF WHEAT PER ACRE.

MR. MOORE:—In the RURAL of July 4th, you notice the premium awarded in 1820 to ENGECOMB CHAPPELL, of Avon, for raising upwards of eighty bushels of wheat to the acre, and ask the present wheat-growers what they think of that.

At that time (1820) my father and Mr. CHAPPELL were on almost adjoining farms—their lands and tillage about alike. They grew the old red-chaff wheat, which, in good years, would average from twenty-five to thirty-five bushels to the acre, of better quality than can be raised now on old land.

ABOUT CORN CULTURE IN THE WEST.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I most respectfully beg leave to differ from a portion of an article in the RURAL of July 25th, by your Western Editor, on "Large Farms." I think Mr. C. D. B., or Mr. S., must have got the thing a little mystified in regard to the number of days it would take to raise an acre of corn and harvest it.

a day, with a man and team—and usually more—to plow an acre of corn ground, which makes one and a half days. Now, what is to become of the harrowing, rolling, marking, planting, cultivating, cutting and shocking? It will take a man one day to cut and shock two acres of corn.

Again, Mr. S.'s testimony in regard to fence posts is about as clear as mud, or the grease on the "fellow's shoes." The opinion is almost universal that a post will last longer with the top than the but in the ground. I have not tested the thing; who has?

Rural Spirit of the Press.

Feeding Meal to Stock.

DOUBTLESS many of your readers have had longer experience in feeding meal, and perhaps know as economical and effectual a manner of feeding it, as the subscriber. I believe there are a few, at least, of your patrons, like many farmers whom I know, who feed from four to eight quarts of meal a day to one beef creature, till they feed from seven to ten cwt. of meal to one beef, and who never slaughter an ordinary sized beef that yields upwards of forty pounds of rough tallow.

I calculate stock do not, in eating dry meal, receive more than one-half of the goodness of the meal. There is not action enough in mastication, or heat sufficient in the stomach of the animal, to extract and receive the entire and real sweetness of the grain. Had I roots, I should feed them to my fattening beef. But not having any, I feed only meal and hay, and I have fattened two ordinary sized cows, two years past, and to which I fed only three cwt. of meal each, and they each yielded upwards of forty pounds rough tallow.

The Wool Clip of 1863.

In his recent report on the Condition of the Crops during May and June, the Commissioner of Agriculture makes the following remarks under the head of Wool:

WOOL.—The tables show an increase in the number of sheep over those of last year of twenty per cent. Much has been said of the great clip of wool this season, many placing it as high as one hundred million of pounds. It is necessary to show what the increase is, and what is the crop of wool.

The number of sheep, by the census report for 1860, is 24,823,566, and the pounds of wool, 60,511,343. From this number of sheep is to be deducted 1,166,200 for mistake in the census report of those for Indiana.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Value. Whole number for 1860: 24,823,566. From which take: Mistake in Indiana returns: 1,166,200. Sheep of the disloyal States: 5,717,587. Loss in Kentucky and Missouri: 1,000,000. Total: 7,883,787.

The increase in 1863, as stated in the June reports to this department, is twenty-five per cent, and allowing it to be the same in 1861 and 1863, the whole number for 1861 would be 21,174,724, and in 1862, 26,468,405. This is the number from which the clip of 1863 was taken.

The average yield of sheep, per head, according to the census returns in 1860, was 2.42 pounds, and by those of 1860, 2.55 pounds. But this is clearly too low for the principal sheep-producing States of the north.

The number of the sheep of the loyal States was 17,198,219 in 1860, and the pounds of wool, 50,183,626, making the yield of wool 2.92 pounds per head. The number of sheep of the disloyal States was 6,097,587, and the pounds of wool, 9,748,702, making but 1.59 pounds per sheep.

The following table shows the yield, per head, of the following five large wool-producing States, according to the census returns of 1850, 1860, and the returns of the correspondent of this department in June of this year:

Table with 4 columns: State, 1850, 1860, 1863. New York: 2.91, 3.67, 3.80. Pennsylvania: 2.46, 2.82, 3.35. Ohio: 2.68, 3.38, 3.53. Michigan: 2.87, 2.68, 3.67. Vermont: 3.35, 4.02, 4.54. Average: 2.83, 3.31, 3.77.

From all these data, it is safe to assume the yield in the loyal States at three pounds per head. The estimated number of sheep for last year being 26,468,405, the clip of 1863 would be 79,405,215 pounds.

The Potato Rot.

AS PROF. JOHNSON, of Yale College, has publicly endorsed the fungus theory announced by some of the German botanists, perhaps some of our readers will like to compare their own theories and observations with the following statement:

"These investigators have not merely looked at the blighted leaves and seen the fungus there, but have watched the fungus, as it rapidly sends

successfully, if we will sow good ground, in good order, in good time; and unless we can do all that, better let wheat growing alone. You may get a good crop by sowing late, but you ought to be ashamed of yourself if you do.

The "grain aphid" I have made diligent search for, and could not find, this season. Evidently he could not stand the thorough exposure which the State Entomologist made of him last fall. I have some early sown oats that are excellent, but late sown have, in many cases, suffered from the drouth, and also late sown spring wheat. Corn and beans are now doing splendidly.

MR. SULLIVANT'S PRAIRIE FARM.

OUR Western Editor's description of the large and successful farming operations of M. L. SULLIVANT, Esq., of Champaign Co., Illinois, has attracted no little attention. Mr. S. himself seems to have been taken by surprise, however, on finding himself so largely in print, as we infer from the perusal of a private letter just received, and from which we take the liberty of extracting two or three paragraphs.

"Mr. BRADGON'S allusions to my home and immediate surroundings may produce an erroneous impression—inducing readers to imagine that, in externals, it may vie with the seat of a Patron which has been in the course of adornment generations, and on which a small fortune has been expended. I regret this. It may disappoint visitors.

"I commenced operations here on rude prairie, about eight years ago. My home and principal engagements were then in Ohio, and continued so until about two years ago, when my family moved here, and Illinois became my permanent residence. The buildings erected at the commencement of my operations were of an ordinary character—rough, tho' substantial—and adapted to my purposes and the then state of things. The dwelling was of the character of a summer lodge, limited in capacity, and designed only as a temporary structure.

"While the ladies have their flower plot, and some shubbery, enough to interest, attract and form an agreeable variety; the ornamental consists largely of what contributes to comfort and utility. But all is yet, as may be readily supposed, in but the formative stage. In view of the work to be done, and the time I have been at work, I flatter myself that I have made respectable progress.

ABOUT WEEDS.

THERE is something about a real, genuine weed that I like. I think it shows a character decidedly its own. I mean such plants as are denominated useless and troublesome weeds, nothing more or less—such as thistle, dock, pig-weed, chick-weed, daisy, and a hundred others that the farmer makes war against from spring till fall.

It is true of most characters that they need some cultivation in order for their improvement. Not so a weed. Wherever a little particle of "mother earth" can stay, there it lifts its head. Variety is one of its characteristics, also. See what a pretty little flower the chick-weed bears for the tiny birds to sing about,—how proudly the thistle lifts its head bearing a blossom which puts to shame many of our exotics.

Compare, for a moment, the first steam-boat with the gigantic palaces that now join far-distant lands, or let us look at the difference between the common farming implements fifty years ago and now, and see the monstrous burden that man by this inventive genius has heaped from his own shoulders upon that of beasts.

At that time (1820) my father and Mr. CHAPPELL were on almost adjoining farms—their lands and tillage about alike. They grew the old red-chaff wheat, which, in good years, would average from twenty-five to thirty-five bushels to the acre, of better quality than can be raised now on old land.

The number of the sheep of the loyal States was 17,198,219 in 1860, and the pounds of wool, 50,183,626, making the yield of wool 2.92 pounds per head. The number of sheep of the disloyal States was 6,097,587, and the pounds of wool, 9,748,702, making but 1.59 pounds per sheep.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I most respectfully beg leave to differ from a portion of an article in the RURAL of July 25th, by your Western Editor, on "Large Farms." I think Mr. C. D. B., or Mr. S., must have got the thing a little mystified in regard to the number of days it would take to raise an acre of corn and harvest it.

NEW YORK STATE FAIR.—The arrangements for this exhibition—to be held at Utica, next month—are in good hands, and will no doubt be ample and completed in due season. We subjoin a list of the Superintendents of the various Departments, &c.:

- General Superintendent—John Harold, Hempstead.
Dept. of Cattle—James S. McDonald, Salem.
Dept. of Horses—H. C. Case, Rome.
Assistant Supt. of Horses—M. D. Hollister, Rome.
Supt. of Sheep and Swine—Thomas V. Maxon, Adams.
Supt. of Poultry—E. P. Cheever, New Haven.
Supt. of Ploving—Jonathan Talcott, Rome.
Supt. of Implements—John Dingwall, Utica.
Supt. of Machinery Hall and Machinery—Enos S. Wood, Utica.
Supt. of Floral and Fruit Department—Ambrose G. Howard, Utica.
Supt. of Grain, Dairy and Vegetables—Daniel C. Mason, New Hartford.
Supt. of Domestic Hall—George H. Wiley, Utica.
Supt. of Press—Samuel Williams, Utica.
Supt. of Forge—Sanford M. Foster, New Hartford.
Police Magistrate—Charles F. D. Jones, Esq., New Hartford.
Committee on Grounds and Erections—Benjamin N. Huntington, ex-President, Rome; Samuel Campbell, New York Mills; B. P. Johnson, Secretary, Albany.

AMERICAN TRIUMPHS AT THE HAMBURG EXHIBITION.—The International Exhibition, held at Hamburg, Germany, has been frequently noticed in the RURAL. In our issue of June 20, we mentioned twelve choice Spanish Merino sheep which Mr. GEO. CAMPBELL, of Vermont, was to exhibit at Hamburg, and which we had seen on board the Harmonia, in New York, just before the departure of that steamer. We then expressed the opinion that if the animals arrived safely, Mr. C. would make a fine display, even if he did not secure the post of honor—and added that, whatever the result, he was entitled to credit for his enterprise. And we are glad to learn that Mr. CAMPBELL was successful, though competing against the world. Hon. J. A. WRIGHT, U. S. Commissioner to the Hamburg Exhibition, communicates the following, under date of July 15:

"Second day of the great exhibition. The largest show of stock of modern times. Four thousand entries. CAMPBELL, of Vermont, takes three premiums on his sheep, two of the first class. McCORMICK thrashed all the nations, and walks off with the golden medal. Our glorious flag and coat of arms is seen all about us, surrounded by a loyal people. More than fifty thousand are inside of the grounds to-day. Forty thousand thalers were taken at the gates yesterday. May our glorious army be as successful in thrashing the rebels as CAMPBELL, McCORMICK, and other Americans are, in competition with the nations here assembled. I regret that our people have taken so little interest in this exhibition. Never, never, was there such an opening for American skill and industry. We have not a thousand articles on exhibition, and but one specimen of stock."

—Since the above was put in type we have received other and later reports relative to the success of American exhibitors. It appears that though the display of American machinery was very meagre, nearly every article exhibited by our manufacturers was successful. Among the awards we notice the following:—To SKYMOOR, MORGAN & Co., of Brockport, N. Y., large silver medal, for first class reaping and mowing machine; THORNTON & AVERY, Penn., silver medal, for the best horse-power; JOHN KELSEY, Penn., large bronze medal, for improved harrow and cultivator; WAITMORE, BRIGGS & Co., Mass., bronze medal, for an assortment of agricultural implements and machinery; L. P. ROSE, Michigan, bronze medal, for elegantly finished implements; E. C. TANTER, Mass., bronze medal, for planing and tenoning machine; GEO. CAMPBELL, Vermont, bronze medal, for Willard's patent boot cutter; JOHN VANDERBILT, New York, bronze medal, for agricultural implements and machinery; JOHN W. FARE, Indiana, bronze medal, for fanning mill; HALL & SPREAR, Penn., bronze medal, for splendid plow; S. P. HUBBELL, New York, bronze medal, for seed-sower.

CROPS, &c., IN ILLINOIS.—Under date of Aug. 3, Mr. EDWIN E. THOMAS, of McHenry Co., Ill., writes to the RURAL:—"The crops in this section are above the average, both in quality and quantity. The severe drouth injured late sown grain, and oats are very short straw, but well filled. Corn in a few localities was set back some by a frost one night last month, but since the rain it is coming on fine, and promises a heavy yield. The wool crop is generally being held for better prices, but very little having been sold, at prices varying from 50 to 62 1/2 cents. Help is very scarce, and farmers are paying from \$1.50 to \$2 per day for good hands. We are now right in the midst of our harvest. The apple, pear and peach trees are well loaded; and as for us, we are ready, and willing, and able to pay our portion of the expense of the Government in putting down the rebellion."

WEATHER AND CROPS IN INDIANA.—Writing from Miami Co., Ind., Aug. 5, Mr. DAVID FISHER says:—"The weather is extremely warm and dry. Wheat a full average crop, and of best quality. Corn suffering very much by the drouth, and in places almost totally destroyed by the frosts of the 16th, 17th and 18th ult. Oats good. Fruits and vegetables not very plenty, and in good demand. Grain and merchandise declining. Specie also declining—and 'Morgan' below par."

MEXICAN SHEPHERD DOG.—Any reader who can furnish us a good portrait of a genuine Mexican sheep dog, without delay, will receive special thanks and proper compensation. Either a good drawing, photograph, or impression of an engraving will answer our purpose, if the picture is spirited and life-like. Any of our readers who can "fill the bill" will please respond at once, either by sending the article or stating terms upon which it can be immediately furnished.

Horticultural.

NOTES ON NEW FLOWERS.

A FEW notes on some of the more recently introduced flowers may not be uninteresting to our readers. It is by trial that we gain correct ideas of their value for this country. Many that come to us from Europe with strong recommendations, from those we believe to be both honest and competent, prove worthless, while others "the half has not been told." Among the latter we class the *Double Portulacca*, which is one of the finest acquisitions of the day. Only think of our beds of Portulaccas bearing flowers as double as the rose, and from one to two inches in diameter, while the colors are as brilliant and varied as the common sorts. This will be the case in a very few years. The double Portulaccas have all the good qualities of the single, while the flowers are magnificent. In a week or two we will give engravings of this flower, and a more full description. No lover of flowers can look upon a bed of these Portulaccas such as we have before us without expressing his feelings in a burst of enthusiasm.

The *Rhodanthe Maculata*, an everlasting flower from which we hoped for much, has not proved much better adapted to our climate than *R. Manglesi*. It may do well for house culture, but does not bear our hot summer suns. Perhaps others have done better with this new claimant of popular favor.

The *Giant Sunflower*, from the interior of Africa, *Macrophilus giganteus*, that was to grow thirty or forty feet, is now, (Aug. 10,) only five or six feet in height and shows no sign of the flower bud. We presume it needs an African summer to bring it to perfection, and will prove a failure here.

The *Double Clarkias* are superb. The plants are perfect wreaths of double flowers, and though they do best if shaded a little from the noon-day sun, bear exposure to its rays much

says, but if so, the plant has changed its habits wonderfully by simply being transplanted from its native mountains to the garden. If you doubt the above statements, or not, I shall be happy to send you a plant by mail, and you can make your own observation. SILVIVUS. Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 1st, 1863.

TRANSPLANTING EVERGREENS.

THE latter end of August is one of the best seasons of the year to transplant evergreens. The young growth of the past season has got pretty well hardened, so as to admit of but very little evaporation,—and the earth being warm, new roots push with great rapidity, and the tree becomes established in the ground before cold autumn winds begin. The chief difficulty is that the soil is usually very dry, which prevents much speed with the operation; and the weather being generally very warm, the trees have to be planted in the ground almost as fast as they are taken up; so that it is not safe to bring them from a distance. It is as well, therefore, to make all ready in anticipation of a rain, when no time may be lost in having the work pushed through. Should a spell of dry weather ensue,—which in September or October is very likely,—one good watering should be given, sufficient to soak well through the soil and well about the roots. A basin should be made to keep the water from running away from the spot, and to assist its soaking in. After being well watered, the loose soil should be drawn in lightly over the watered soil, which will then aid in preventing the water from soon drying out again.

In digging up trees great improvements have been made over former years. The great anxiety to save a "ball of earth" has given way to great care to save all the roots. All the use there can be to a "ball of earth" is to keep the roots moist during removal; but in most cases,—indeed in all except very small specimens,—it is found in practice that the preservation of young roots in the ball, is at the expense of the numerous fine fibrous roots necessarily left outside. The digging-fork is now the chief tool used in digging up trees; and the distance from the trunk at which the digging up is commenced is much further off. After a circle two feet deep is dug around a tree, a few thrusts of the digging-fork under the ball lifts the whole mass over, and the soil can then be entirely shaken away.

In re-planting it is desirable to use soil for filling that is nearly dry, and will crush to a fine powder; it will then fall in all around the root spaces, and the harder it is tramped or crushed in the finer it will break and cover up the young rootlets. If the ground or weather be very dry, water may be poured in heavily, to assist in packing the soil well about the roots, letting it soak away well before filling in the remaining soil,—and putting in this soil very loosely, and without pressure, according to directions we have so often given in these pages.

Transplanting evergreens in August and September, cannot well be done in any case where the trees have to be packed in boxes or bales to reach their destination; as the chances of drying up in such hot weather as we usually get in these

months, overbalances the advantages of the rapid push of new fibres by the trees at this season.

Toward the end of August and in September, evergreen hedges should receive their last pruning till the next summer. Last spring, and in the summer when a strong growth required it, the hedge has been severely pruned towards the apex of the cone-like form in which it has been trained, and the base has been suffered to grow any way it pleases. Now that, in turn, has come under the shears so far as to get it into regular shape and form. It will not be forgotten that, to be very successful with evergreen hedges, they ought to have a growth at the base of at least four feet in diameter.—*Gardeners' Monthly*.

SUCCESS WITH FLOWERS.

IN your paper of March 28th you answered an inquiry from me in regard to what varieties of flowers to sow. Now I will report success thus far. *Ten Week Stock*—We raised a nice stock of plants of this variety; flowers mostly single; nearly all of one color—a palish purple. *Phlox Drummondii*—A nice little cluster in bloom containing three varieties of modest little flowers. *Double Zinnia*—We doted much on the fine display this flower would make for us, having a nice, thrifty stock of plants. But lo! when they blossom only one solitary specimen double. Well, that one is worth all the trouble the batch has cost us. *Portulacca*—"We are in town." This neighborhood can't beat us on that. A mound of the beautiful little things, as handsome as you please, and growing "handsomer" every day. Our *Fansters* are just beginning to blossom, and they are not bad to look at. Then that mound of many-colored *Pelumnias* don't "take us back a bit." We don't believe the one on the other side, covered with *Verbenas*, will look bad, when in blossom, if we judge from the specimen in bloom this morning. Whose eyes could tire looking at that nice little bunch of *Double Dwarf Larkspurs*? There is that cluster of *Blushing Modesty* beside the step that would do sore eyes good. *Everlasting Flowers*, in variety, are just beginning to expand their petals. *Convulvulus*, in variegated colors, is not by any means to be despised. *Heddevigii*—just beginning to blow. Isn't it handsome? Yea, beautiful! *Asters Balsams*, *Marigolds*, &c., have not yet blossomed. Oh! Bless us! We like to have forgot that beau-

tiful rose, the *Jacques Lafitte*, sent us by Mr. HOOKER, of Rochester; rosy carmine color, with light edges; very double, large and sweet.

DIFFICULTIES.—Our place was not cultivated or cared for last year. All sorts of old rubbish abounded, furnishing a fine harbor for ants and insects of all kinds. Weeds—Oh my stars! thick, rank, stout, and determined to be master. But we are conquering the rebels—gaining on them every day, and will have them subdued when this war ends. To keep down the rats and mice, we keep a cat. To keep the ants and other insects within bounds, we keep a goodly brood of chickens. To keep things quiet in the household, we have a little mischievous two-year-old. Between the cat, chickens, "two-year-olds," insects and dry weather, the flowers have had a hard time, yet, with a little looking after every day, they have lived and done well. If we had been able to spare the time, to have furnished them with a hot-bed, or a cold frame, we might have enjoyed them earlier. Yet we are content with the success that has rewarded us. To the *RURAL*, which so kindly answered our inquiries, and the friends who sent us choice seeds, we return thanks. L. L. F. Rolling Prairie, Wis., July 29th, 1863.

WHAT BLIGHTED THE FRUIT?

MESSRS. EDITORS.—In the *RURAL* for July 11, under the head of Western Editorial Notes, the writer attempts to explain the failure of the apple crop on certain trees visited by him, when they had been "white with blossoms." He says:—"The blossom buds should have been thinned out soon after they appeared. The vitality of the tree would not then have been exhausted in developing a mass of bloom. There would have been held in reserve a power to develop the remaining buds into fruit."

Perhaps no really practical benefit will be derived from discussing this question, yet it is important, for the good of science, that truth, and not error, should be promulgated. I think that a correct knowledge of the laws of vegetable physiology will reveal the fact that the vitality of the tree is but slightly taxed in developing only its blossoms. It is the growth and development of the fruit that taxes the vital energies of the tree, and we must look to other causes for the blighting of the fruit in the cases referred. I have, within the last five years preferred, in one of the largest fruit-growing establishments in the West, (Kentucky,) a similar blight, not only of apples, but of cherries and other fruits. The coincidence of that peculiar state of the weather, in four seasons out of the five, just at the time certain varieties of fruit were in blossom, and the regular failure of the fruit in consequence, leave no doubt as to the cause. Indeed, the proprietors predicted precisely the result that followed when the unfavorable weather set in, because they had so frequently suffered from the same cause, in the same way. The peculiar state of the weather referred to, was a continued cold rain, for several days, embracing the entire period of the perfect opening of the blossoms. This continued wet washed away the pollen at the time of its perfection, and prevented the fertilizing of the pistils, and hence the failure of the crop.

There were so many circumstances that marked this as the true cause, that it cannot be doubted. There were certain varieties of the cherry, for instance, that were a few days later in the opening of their blossoms, and after the storm had chiefly subsided, and though equally loaded with blossoms, set their fruit well and produced full crops. The same was true of apples; those in full blossom at the time of the storm were blasted, and others equally prolific in blossoms a few days later, fruited well,—among these the excellent and well-known Western apple, the *Rawles' Janet*. It should be remembered that the period of the perfect development of the pollen of these fruits is limited to a few brief hours, or, in a moderate temperature, perhaps, not exceeding a day. If this period, longer or shorter, is embraced in continual rain, and, as in the instances referred to, cold rain, it is hardly necessary to look to any other causes for the loss of the crop. H. P. B. Sag Harbor, N. Y., 1863.

SAVING SEEDS.

THE *Country Gentleman* gives the following advice on this subject—important alike to the farmer, the gardener, and the florist:

After once securing good kinds and growing from them in a careful manner, he is sure of having good and reliable seeds, and many varieties of vegetables may be improved by judicious management. But without special care the tendency is to deteriorate, particularly in the hands of unskilled growers. Deterioration arises from two causes, viz., in growing from inferior specimens; and in growing two or more varieties of the same species so near each other as to result in cross or promiscuous fertilization. Many persons who pretend to save their own seeds often gather the refuse at the end of the season, after having gathered all the best for family consumption, such, particularly, as peas, beans, &c. The consequence is, the succeeding crops raised from such seeds are late and of inferior quality. None but the best and earliest products should be saved for seed, and none picked for family use from that portion allotted for seed; always selecting the largest and fairest specimens for planting. In observing this rule, almost every variety of vegetable may be improved in quality and product. For instance, in practicing upon this principle, for a period of twenty years with Lima beans, in saving for seed only such pods as contained the greatest number of beans, we increased the product at least one-third. Beside the importance of commencing only with the best kinds and continuing to save only the best speci-

mens for seed, it is also a matter of the first importance that no two varieties of the same family be permitted to go to seed near each other, for they are sure to mix, and the product almost always proves of an inferior quality. Degeneration is very strikingly apparent from this cause among such vegetables as cabbage, turnips, beets, radishes, and particularly among the vine tribe, such as squashes, melons, cucumbers, etc.

After vegetables have thus degenerated, it leads to the common idea that they have "run out." There need be no running out, but, on the contrary, many varieties may be improved by careful and judicious management. Most plants are fertilized through the agency of bees and other winged insects, and the winds, and it is almost impossible to grow two or more varieties of the same species in the same garden of ordinary size, without liability to admixture or cross-fertilization. The vine family, such as cucumbers, squashes, &c., belong to that class of plants known botanically as *monocious*, that is, having two kinds of blossoms on the same plant, one possessing the stamens and the other the pistils only. These are probably almost always dependent upon the agency of insects to transport the pollen from one to the other to render them fertile, and when two or more varieties are planted, even at a very considerable distance apart, it is impossible to avoid crossing the varieties. Indian corn, though belonging to the same class of plants named above, produces its pollen, in great profusion, upon the top of the stalk, and being so extremely light and fine it is wafted by the winds to a great distance, and thus produces admixture. To avoid this in garden vegetables generally, no two varieties of the same species should be permitted to go to seed in a garden of ordinary size. Professional seedsmen manage to raise different varieties of the same seed in different fields, as widely separated as possible. By thus observing these simple rules, farmers may keep up a supply of seeds in a pure state. One variety of the same family may be permitted to go to seed this year and another the next. Most varieties of seeds retain their vitality for two or more years.

Inquiries and Answers.

HONEY LOUST FOR HEDGING.—I would like to hear from some of our correspondents in the West, or elsewhere, who have had experience with the Honey Locust as a hedge plant. Our observation in the Middle States goes to show that it is the best plant for hedges that is in cultivation, as it combines all of the qualities for making an effective and durable fence, being hardy, a firm and rapid grower, producing an impenetrable mass of thorns, and capable of almost any amount of pruning. In this section of country at least, the Osage Orange has "played out," as the past winter has ruined all of the fences (?) of that material that have come under our observation, except one or two in very sheltered positions. Let us have the opinions of those who have tried the Honey Locust, and know whether that or something else is to be the standard hedge plant. We have seen perfect fences of this plant twenty five years old, and capable of doing service for another twenty-five, to all appearances.—GEORGE ADAMS.

DWARF TREES, &c.—As I have several questions to ask, and do not know of any better place to get the right answers than through the *RURAL*, I will ask you two or three. Will sprouts taken from the roots of cherry trees and set out bear fruit as well as those raised in a nursery and budded or grafted? I see a great many persons are in favor of the dwarf fruit trees; now I should like to know what a dwarf pear, apple, or cherry is? What do we graft on to make the dwarf trees? Please answer and oblige.—C. W. S., New Michigan, Ill.

As the trees that produce the sprouts are doubtless budded, of course the sprouts produced by the roots would bear fruit like the original stock, and not like the budded tree. It would doubtless prove worthless. The dwarf pear is produced by budding on the quince root; the apple, by budding on the Doucin or Paradise stock; and the cherry by budding on a little French Cherry known as *prunus mahaleb*.

MOUNTAIN ASH SEED.—Put in sand through the winter, rather damp, and keep and sow precisely as apple seed.

Horticultural Notes.

GROUNDS OF C. M. HOVEY.—Being invited last week to attend Mr. Chas. M. Hovey's annual Strawberry Festival, the writer enjoyed with others the pleasure of visiting the grounds of the President of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, as Mr. H. now holds that responsible and honorable office. His grounds comprise about 40 acres, devoted to the cultivation of the useful and the beautiful. His floral culture is extensive, rare and elegant. Formerly he had about 1,400 varieties of the rose, though not so many now; though a little late, they look finely. His *Pelargoniums* still blossom finely, and have done so since the first of April. His Heaths are also fine. The lawn, surrounded on three sides by rare and beautiful shrubs and trees, deservedly attracts much attention. So also did his fine and large collection of standard pear trees.

After looking through his beautiful and highly cultivated grounds, the company were invited to examine his strawberry plantation, where are growing some of the finest varieties in cultivation. After examining and testing the fruit here, the guests, mostly gardeners and amateurs, were invited to the house of Mr. H., and there they had a fine opportunity of further testing the several varieties of berries grown by him, both without and with sugar and cream. After having tried the different varieties, among which were the *La Constante* and *Triomphe de Gand*, the company unanimously decided that Hovey's Seedling had no equal in flavor as a table fruit, its quality being superior to that of any of the other half-dozen kinds tested.—*Boston Cultivator*.

KENTUCKY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—We are indebted to the Secretary for the following list of officers for this society for 1863: President—Dr. Wm. Allen. Vice Presidents—Dr. Jos. A. Moore, Ed. D. Hobbs, Andrew Hite. Treasurer—Benj. D. Kennedy. Rec. Sec.—Ormsby Hite. Cor. Sec.—Thomas S. Kennedy. Executive Com.—A. G. Munn, C. C. Cary, Wm. Mix, S. L. Garr, H. S. Duncan, Henry Nantz, J. Sacksteder. Fruit Com.—Arthur Peter, Jacob Johnson, Jas. Stivers. Ex-Prests.—Lawrence Young, Thomas S. Kennedy, A. G. Munn, Ormsby Hite, ex-officio. All communications for the Society should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary, No. 413 Main St., Louisville. The Society holds weekly exhibitions of fruits and flowers at Masonic Temple, every Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

HARTFORD CO. (CONN.) HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—At the annual meeting on the 4th inst., the following officers were elected: President—D. S. Dewey, Hartford. Vice Pres.—J. S. Butler, Edward Bolles, R. D. Hubbard, of Hartford, and nineteen others, representing different sections of the county. Rec. Sec.—Charles T. Webster. Cor. Sec.—T. K. Bruce, Hartford. Treasurer—P. D. Stillman. Auditor—S. H. Clark.

Domestic Economy.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

So much "Advice to Housekeepers" is constantly going the rounds of the press, that we feel a little diffident about broaching the subject; but, as it is a prolific theme, and one of general interest, inasmuch as the comfort, health and happiness of every family depends very much on good housekeeping, we will venture a word. These writers on housekeeping—who, by the way, are generally men—seem to think that one word covers the whole ground, and that is—work. To work early and late, to scrub and scour, and churn and sweep, and wash, and bake—this, according to their theory, is good housekeeping. There never was a greater mistake. Some of the most notable workers we ever knew, were poor housekeepers. They made as much work as they did. To keep your whole house—garrets, closets, cellars—everything neat and clean; to see that nothing is wasted; to serve up well-cooked food in an attractive and orderly manner; to have "a place for everything and everything in its place"—this is good housekeeping. This sounds formidable enough, but one head and one pair of hands very often meet all these requirements, and that, too, in an easy, quiet way that seems like magic. It requires skill and forethought to keep it straight; but, by giving everything its proper time and place, it is easily accomplished.

If a lady be mistress of a large family, it by no means follows that to be a good housekeeper she must prepare every morsel of food, or to do all the washing, sweeping, milking, and the thousand other things to be done in a family. She may not do any of them, and yet be a notable housekeeper. Any one can do the hard, rough work, but not every one can plan it rightly; and this planning, management or whatever you please to call it, is the grand secret of perfect housekeeping. Without it, one may work hard all the time, and still have a comfortable and disorderly home, while with it, a vast amount of work is performed with little bustle or fatigue, and the housewife has leisure for more refined occupations, or for mental improvement. We have known many notable housewives, who thought no farmer's wife or daughter should take time for music, or reading or even for the fine needle-work, but we cannot understand why the workers should not enjoy such pleasure as well as the idlers of fashion.—*N. J. Farmer*.

TO PRESERVE FRUITS WITHOUT SELF-SEALING CANS.—Prepare a cement of one ounce resin, one ounce gum shellac, and a cubic inch of beeswax; put them in a tin cup and melt slowly; too high or quick a heat may cause it to scorch. Place the jars where they will become warm while the fruit is cooking. If they are gradually heated there is no danger of breaking. As soon as the fruit is thoroughly heated, and while boiling hot, fill the jars full, letting the juice cover the fruit entirely. Have ready some circular pieces of stout, thick cotton or linen cloth, and spread over with cement a space sufficient to cover the mouth and rim of the jar. Wipe the rim perfectly dry, and apply the cloth while warm, putting the cement side down, bring the cover over the rim and secure it firmly with a string, then spread a coating of cement over the upper surface. As the contents of the jar cool, the pressure of the air will depress the cover, and give positive proof that all is safe. No sugar is necessary to preserve the fruit, when sealed in this way. When opened, sugar can be added to suit your taste.—*Working Farmer*.

CURRENT JELLY.—Pass the currants between rollers so as to burst each currant, and press out the juice. (Any other method will answer to break the fruit, but this is most convenient.) Place the juice in a perfectly clean copper or brass vessel over the fire, and heat it slowly until it simmers, being careful not to permit it to boil, or much of the aroma of the currant will be lost. Skim the juice until the scum ceases to rise; then pour the hot juice on to loaf sugar broken, and placed in a wooden vessel. Stir it until the sugar is melted by the hot juice, then pour into tumblers or other convenient vessels; when cold, it will be found thickened to a firm, bright-colored, or high-flavored jelly.

APPLE PUDDING.—Pare six or eight good-sized apples, leaving them in quarters or large pieces. Butter a long pie-tin, fill with the apples, then take one teaspoon sour cream; one and a half of buttermilk; add a little salt and one teaspoon soda. Make a stiff batter and pour over the apples; bake half an hour. Eat with sugar, cream, and a little nutmeg.—*M. H., Erie, Pa., 1863*.

RASPBERRY VINEGAR.—Pour one quart vinegar on one 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 one pint white sugar, set it in a jar, which must be placed in a pot of boiling water until scalded through. Bottle.

NUT CAKE.—One cup of sugar; half cup of butter; two eggs; half cup sweet milk; one teaspoon cream tartar; half teaspoon soda; two cups flour; one pint hickory nut meats.—*M. C. PUTNEY, Waukesha, Wis., 1863*.

COLORING FLANNEL.—Will some of your readers please inform me how to color flannel a bright orange color that will not fade, and oblige—*A. SUBSCRIBER—Morristown, July 29*.

BREAKFAST ROLLS.—I wish some one would oblige a constant reader, by giving, through the *RURAL*, a recipe for hot rolls, or breakfast rolls.—*S. A. W.*



better than any of the single varieties. We give an engraving of this flower and recommend its culture to all. A little care is necessary in transplanting, if the weather should prove dry and hot, and plants should be set close enough to form a mass, and cover the entire ground. About six inches apart is the right distance.

Tagetes Signata Pumila forms a very beautiful plant, globular in form, while the foliage is of good color, making a very pretty object. The flowers are single, bright yellow, and small. It makes a very pretty group or bed, particularly desirable for the lawn.

Amaranthus Melancholicus rubra is of very compact habit, grows about eighteen inches in height, and the foliage is dark red. For a hedge in the garden, the back of a riband border, or a bed of ornamental foliaged plants in the lawn, nothing can be better.

Savita Coccinea Pumila is of very good habit, but the flowers are insignificant compared with *S. Coccinea*.

The *Japan Pinks* this season are much finer than we have ever before seen them. Every year adds to the beauty of these flowers. They hybridize so freely with our common China Pinks that every season shows a vast improvement, and no garden is complete without a bed of these beautiful flowers.

The *Double Zinnia* is improving in color, but yet gives about the usual proportion of single flowers.

DAFNE ONEORUM.

EDS. *RURAL NEW-YORKER*.—The *Daphne Oneorum* mentioned in the *RURAL* of this date, has been in cultivation in this city for some twenty years or more, and it seems to thrive in almost all soils and situations except in close city yards. Like other alpine plants, it loves an airy situation. The delightful fragrance of its flowers give to it a peculiar charm, possessed by few hardy evergreen shrubs. It is at this date in full bloom, being the second time it has flowered this season, but the flowers at this time are not so deep in color as they are in spring, or later in the season.

I have grown this plant for several years, and have never known it to fail of blooming several times during the summer, as every new shoot is crowned with a tuft of its beautiful flowers. It may not bloom more than once in its native country, as the editor of the *Gardeners' Monthly*

Ladies' Department.

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

BY CLIO STANLEY.

HIDDEN deep in the strong man's heart,
Buried away from sight,
Never coming to sun itself
In the pure, sweet morning light;
Buried there,
In the silent air,
Away from all things bright;
The love that gladdened other days
Now lies in voiceless night.

The tender clasp of a woman's hand,
The light on a woman's brow,
Can never wake to the olden joy
The love that slumbers now;
Buried deep,
In tearful sleep,
Beneath a steady brow,
The love that once would wildly thrill
At a maiden's whispered vow.

The gleeful laugh of a little child
Falls on the aching brain
With a weight that, to the sober man,
Is fraught with deepest pain;
Buried away
From light of day,
Lo! Memory, with a train
Of hopeful visions and happy loves!
Alas! but graves remain.

Weeds grow in rank luxuriance where
The scent of early flowers
Was wont to bless the dewy air,
In other, happier hours;
Buried beneath,
A faded wreath—
From summer's brightest bowers;
A woman's hand has crushed the buds
That should have grown to flowers.
Philadelphia, Pa., July, 1883.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
RAIN-DROPS.

Did you ever listen to the rain as it fell in great shining drops, until the pattering on the roof, or window-frame, seemed the gentle tapping of some unseen visitant at the door of your heart, then spoke in tones more intelligible, until you perfectly understood its every word, and fancied each drop had a message for you, and which, although you so plainly understood, was heard by no other? How little heed do we give to the many voices speaking to us from every side. Would we but listen, only listen, how many voices would we hear coming as it were from the deep heart of the Universe, and which might often be interpreted as the voice of God himself. Could we but draw aside the enchanted veil that hides the mysteries of Nature from us, how many lessons could we learn which would lead the heart upward from earthly things, and awaken nobler, higher aspirations in our minds.

Seat yourself by your window and listen to those sparkling rain-drops that are falling so plentifully this summer's day. Holy and blessed are the thoughts awakened by those little messengers, and the words they speak sink deep into the heart, whether they be of commendation or of warning. But they speak not to all alike, nor at all seasons the same; their music is as varied as are the thoughts of those upon whose ears it falls. The same drops that are so plainly speaking to you in such joyful tones, making all that great mysterious future one bright cloudless day of perfect happiness, may be telling a far different tale to the friend at your side; and their words to you now, may be very unlike those of a short time hence.

When the smiling Spring, clothed in her lovely robe of green, trips lightly through our village, dissolving the strong icy fetters by which old Winter has so firmly bound us; by her very presence transforming the cold barren earth into a fruitful garden of loveliness and beauty; calling again into life the sleeping flowers, and awakening in our hearts new hopes and desires, the rain-drops speak gentle, hopeful words: bidding us mark the wonderful changes transpiring about us, and assuring us that no less marked shall be the change in our naturally cold and uncultivated hearts, if we will but yield to the many influences of good which surround us.

At the close of the sultry summer's day, falling in cool refreshing showers upon the parched and thirsty earth, they bid us look upward with grateful hearts to that source whence cometh all good; from whence, when we grow weary and dusty in the turmoil of life, we may receive refreshing showers into our hearts.

Then when the sad, mournful days of Autumn come, robing the earth in garments of unsurpassed yet transient beauty, as if to compensate for the bright summer beauties of which it has robbed us, they sing a plaintive dirge o'er the departed, and falling, make low, mournful music on the fallen leaves; and they whisper amid their sobbings, through the chilling breezes, that though here, "we all do fade as a leaf," there is a land whose fadeless beauty far excels the most glorious tints of earth, and a life which is unending.

To the sorrowing and bereaved they ever speak words of comfort and consolation; the downcast and disheartened, they bid, with strong hopeful words, to look upward, and see the bright bow of promise spanning the heavens, and which is but the brighter for resting on so dark a cloud.—They remind the timid and doubting that not a sparrow falls to the ground without the heavenly Father's will; bid the proud and haughty remember, that "God is no respecter of persons; He maketh the sun to shine on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust." To him, who with a high and impious hand defies God, they speak words of warning, accompanied by the loud thunder and vivid lightning.

As we find deeply imbedded in the solid rock, impressions made by the falling rain, ages ago, so the thoughts awakened by these little drops in our more quiet hours, when the heart is most susceptible to the influence of good, leave impressions never to be erased.

Oh, we love the shining rain-drops; and we love to listen to their words; we love their gentle yet cheering music, as they glide past us in the little rippling brook. We love to think of them as appearing again in each little flower and blade of grass; and we only wish our mission might be as well performed.
LORA.
Lima, N. Y., 1863.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
RURAL LETTERS.—NO. II.

How many different ways people have of doing the same thing! Do not imagine, Mr. RURAL, that I consider the above remark vastly original. Far from it, but, comparing the character of two neighbors,—Mrs. GLENN and Mrs. LEE,—who have just taken their departure, I am led to this exclamation.

Mrs. GLENN is one of those persons who consider nothing good unless it has been tested by time. She looks with suspicion upon new books, new inventions, and new people. In other words, she is always behind the age. Her husband is a wealthy farmer, able and willing to provide all that she requires, but she still clings to the old-fashioned way of performing labor. No washing-machine, sewing-machine, or other woman-helping invention is found in her house. Sewing-machines, she says, are useless and troublesome; while washing-machines she does not hesitate to pronounce "humbugs." Her garments are made in the fashion of years gone by. She thinks the time spent on music thrown away, and that employed in reading, (unless it be some work on Domestic Economy,) worse than wasted. "Things were not so when I was a girl," she says oracularly. "Then the buzzing of the spinning-wheel was music enough for us, and as for reading, we had something else to attend to; but now-a-days, girls must have their French and German, their pianos and melodeons, and everything else nonsensical and extravagant. Oh dear! What is the world coming to?"

With Mrs. LEE it is quite different. She has confidence in things, neither because they are old or new, but because they are worthy. Herself and children are neatly and fashionably, though not extravagantly, clothed. Her house is well-stocked with good books and papers, and she spares no pains in cultivating those graces which tend to refine and elevate the mind.

With less labor, and in less time, she accomplishes much more than her old-fashioned neighbor. Her work is never behind-hand, for she has a time for everything, and everything is done in its proper time. In addition to this, she has charity for the faults not only of the present, but of all past ages. Without heralding her good works abroad, she is the "Good Samaritan" of our village. A model housekeeper, a kind, compassionate friend, and a true woman.

Mrs. GLENN, who never allows her sympathies to go beyond the circle of her own family, wonders why it is that her neighbor is regarded with so much more respect and affection than herself; never considering that a lack of charity, a narrow selfish bent of mind, and constant adherence to obsolete forms and ideas, are sufficient reasons for the difference.
BARBARA BRANDE.
Wisconsin, 1863.

MRS. SWISSHELM IN THE HOSPITALS.

MRS. JANE SWISSHELM is now a hospital nurse in Washington. Not long since she made an appeal for hospital supplies, and in response to the gifts forwarded to her says:

"I have been here in the hospital ten days, dressing wounds, wetting wounds, giving drinks and stimulants, comforting the dying to save the living. The heroic fortitude of the sufferers is sublime. Yet I have held the hands of brave, strong men while shaking in a paroxysm of strong weeping. The doctors have committed to my special care wounded feet and ankles, and I kneel reverently to the mangled limbs of those heroes, and thank God and man for the privilege of washing them. I want whisky—barrels of whisky—to wash feet, and thus keep circulation in wounded knees, legs, thighs, hips. I want pickles, pickles, lemons, lemons, oranges. No well man or woman has a right to a glass of lemonade. We want it all in the hospitals to prevent gangrene. I will get lady volunteers to go through the wards as if many hospitals as I can supply with drinks. My business is dressing wounds where amputation may be avoided by special care. I write at the bedside of Arsanius Littlefield, Augusta, Maine, wounded ankle, where I have been since two o'clock in the morning, his life hanging in doubt. Four days ago I unclasped the arms of A. E. Smith, of Belvidere, N. J., from around my neck, where he had clasped them dying, as I knelt to repeat the immortal prayer of the blind Bartemius—laid down the poor chilled hands, and ran to Mr. S., then threatened with lock-jaw. Oh God, there is plenty of work; with the great advantages of the most skillful physicians, the utmost cleanliness and best ventilation, the exceeding and beautiful tenderness of ward masters and nurses, there is much to do, if the right person appeared to do it. Dr. Baxter, physician in charge, will not permit female nurses here, and from the manner in which he cares for his patients and for the reasons he gives for his decision, I have no disposition to quarrel with it. The chaplain, the Rev. N. M. Gaylord, and lady are indefatigable, and aid in the distribution of all comforts to the wounded.

In answer to many letters, I say we would rather have fruits and wines than money.
It is not the number of our friends that gives us pleasure, but the warmth of the few."

Choice Miscellany.

MY BOY.

I HEARD a shout of merriment,
A laughing boy I see;
Two little feet the carpet press
And bring the child to me.
Two little arms are round my neck,
Two feet upon my knee;
How fall the kisses on my cheek!
How sweet they are to me!
That merry shout no more I hear;
No laughing child I see;
No little arms are round my neck,
No feet upon my knee!
No kisses drop upon my cheek,
Those lips are sealed to me.
Dear Lord! I could not give him up
To any but to Thee.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EVENING THOUGHTS.

FROM the brow of yonder lofty hill the sun has just flashed back to earth his last parting glance, and out from the gloomy eaves of night, dark shadows are gliding like spectres grim and grey, creeping silently across fields of blooming clover and verdant grass, tripping lightly over flowery vales and mossy knolls; darting swiftly upon the woody hill-sides, and folding all this weary world in one broad robe of darkest grey. Pressed by unseen fingers the flowers uncloset their jeweled doors, and pouring forth a flood of fragrance fill the air with richest perfumes. The song of the merry little brook, seems set to a minor key, so soft and subdued are its murmurings. A state of dreamy languor pervades all nature, and in the "blessed hush" of this holy hour, unbinding the galling shackles of toil and wrapping about my weary frame the soft mantle of quiet repose, I yield to the gentle influence of peace, that falls like the silvery drops of a summer shower on my weary, aching heart, washing therefrom the accumulated dust of another day's march in the great highway.

All day conflicting thoughts have thronged my brain. On the troubled water of fear and doubt I have drifted up and down, while the chilling spray fell thickly on my trembling soul. Surging high above my head the gloom-crested waves threatened to overwhelm my little bark, hope, with all its holy freight of happiness and joy; but now safely anchored in the sunny cove of Trust, I look back over the foaming sea, and spanning the dark expanse, with colors undimmed, the bow of peace appears, and smiling sweetly down upon me from a sky serene, the sun-rays of Hope flood my soul with pure and holy joy. I seem in a new world. Calm as the rays that fall upon me from the rising moon, are the waters on which I rest to-night. Over the murmuring sea on balm laden gales, from that not far away spirit land, are wafted voices attuned to angel melodies, whose thrilling strains rouse the slumbering energies of my soul, and from its joy-lit recesses, in answering harmony with the angel chorus, rises a swelling praise to Him who maketh it light at evening time, and whispers in my listening ear in accents softer and sweeter than the breath of flowers, "My peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth give I unto you."

After holding with the invisible communion so sweet and soul satisfying, and beholding with Faith's clear vision the untold glories of the Eternal, what wonder that the "chained soul" longs to break the chords that bind it to earth, and soar on untrained wings up into the higher, purer realms; shrinking from the touch of things terrestrial, and, like the awe-stricken Apostles, wishing never to leave the holy mount; rather making thereon tabernacles for an eternal habitation. But life has its sterner duties from which we must not shrink. There are deep and sunless vaults of hard endeavor, as well as joy-wreathed moments of peace, for us to pass in our journey to the Celestial City. "Go work in my vineyard" is a command resting upon all. None are exempt—the Divine edict extends to every son and daughter of ADAM. It is our duty, then, as subjects of an all-wise Ruler, to labor,—it is essential to our happiness and the fulfillment of our mission on earth. We disobey God and incurring the Divine displeasure, suffer a merited penalty, if folding our hands in inglorious ease we eat daily of the honied bread of idleness. But labor hath a deeper import,—a higher and holier object than simply gathering the perishable things of earth. There is a heavenly manna,—the soul's daily food,—for which we ought all to earnestly seek, without which the famished soul shrinks into an image of deformity,—an object of pity in the sight of wandering angels. Ah! how many are there starving the soul to nourish and adorn the body; forgetful of the exceeding worth of the inner above the outer man.
F. M. TURNER.
Oxford, N. Y., 1863.

THE MUSIC OF A GREAT ARTIST.—It spoke separately to each heart, roused up the secrets hidden there, and fanned dying hopes, or silent longings. It made the light-hearted lighter in heart, the light-minded heavy in soul. Where there was a glimpse of heaven, it opened the heavens wider; where there was already hell, it made the abysses gape deeper. For those few moments each soul communed with itself, and met with shuddering there, or exaltation, as the case might be.—Miss Hale.

PECULIAR TASTE.—Cosmo of Medicis took most pleasure in his Apennine villa, because all that he commanded from his windows was exclusively his own. How unlike the wise Athenian who when he had a farm to sell, directed the crier to proclaim, as its best recommendation, that it had a good neighborhood.

WHERE one man or woman is injured by loving too much, nine hundred and ninety-nine die from not loving enough.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

AMBITION.

MAN'S unconquerable ambition has ever been a conspicuous actor in the history of the past. Time and again it has led him to commit some rash act which might have been avoided had reason held sway in the brain. Frequently it has brought misery and suffering upon him,—caused him to languish in body and mind, and blasted the happy dreams of future success. This is indeed the noblest passion God has given to man, if properly used; yet, abused, it is a baleful curse. Man without ambition—what would he be? A sleepy, inactive being, without a motive and hence without action. A world peopled with such beings would be without enterprise—without anything necessary to make our world what it is. No ships would plow the ocean's waves—no rail cars traverse the fruitful plain—no mechanic would be in his shop—no merchant in his store, and no farmer on his farm. All would be one scene of dull, idle inactivity. What this country was years ago it would be now, and what the natives of the forest were then we would be to-day, had man no higher ambition than to "live, move and have his being." Happy for us all that such is not the case.

Man's ambition, though indispensable to his good, has brought about evils untold.

"Aspiring to be Gods, angels fell,
Aspiring to be angels, men rebel."

CAIN, ambitious to render to the Lord a more acceptable sacrifice than ABEL, was so grieved when disappointed that he stretched forth his hand and slew him; and JUDAS, too, ambitious, when among his associates, to acknowledge the "meek and lowly JESUS," denied his Lord and reaped the bitter harvest of his folly.

We may trace ambition by the "serpent's trail" from Eden's morn till now. Sacred history is full of precious lessons to warn us against its wily snares. In modern times the history of blood is the history of ambition. HANNIBAL, led on by an ambition to subdue the world, pursued his "way of glory" while the "blood of millions was dripping from his garments." The mighty conquerors who have from time to time revolutionized the Eastern world, "from centre to circumference," all possessed an inordinate share of ambition. For the desire to wed that beautiful but fickle HELEN,

"Whose celestial charms
For nine long years did keep the world in arms,"

ambition is alone responsible.

Ambition must be restrained within its proper bounds and it will lead to the endless improvement and benefit of our race. That ambition which leads man to advance his own interest by imposing upon the rights of others,—which induces him to do wrong,—should be sedulously avoided, and that laudable ambition which has for its object the good of all mankind should be earnestly and ardently cultivated. Let the desire of all be not to secure the happiness of a few only, but the happiness of all,—to bring good out of this discordant world of evil. Such an ambition will not drench the world in blood—will not cause sorrow and suffering, but promote general welfare and hasten on the reign of peace.
Hopdale, Ohio, 1863. ANNO.

WHAT LONDON IS.

Have any of the untraveled readers of *The Independent* an idea of the vast traffic that rolls daily through the interminable streets of London?

Here are some interesting statistics, gleaned from a recent return, which go to show what a gigantic place the British metropolis has grown to be:

On an average day, by actual count, 57,765 vehicles of all kinds pass through forty-eight streets—all of which streets are named in the return, with the respective numbers attached. These fifty-seven thousand conveyances carried in one day 171,086 passengers. The number of foot passengers was 535,535—making a total of 706,621 passengers who pass daily through forty-eight of the streets of London. And there are some hundreds of streets and alleys in the city!

It is a curious fact, too, that out of this aggregate of more than 700,000 passengers, less than one-fourteenth entered these streets during the night. In other words, out of nearly three-quarters of a million of people, only 49,000 were out after 11 o'clock at night. For so great a city, this is a very small proportion, showing that the majority of Englishmen love to go to bed betimes.

Through Cheapside, one of the busy sections of the city, 13,000 vehicles roll daily—going from west to east—every afternoon between four and five o'clock. The number of persons who cross London Bridge every day is reckoned at 84,927, and the number of carts and wagons reaches 12,000.

The present population of London is about 2,800,000—or just two millions more than the city of New York.—*B. Independent.*

BAYOUS.—Bayous, (pronounced By-u) of which we hear so much of late, are the offshoots of large rivers along the low alluvial regions of the South-west. The word is French, and means a gut or channel, and many of them are as jagged and serpentine in their course as the intestines themselves, and a good deal longer in their measurement. Some of them, for example, will strike away from the parent waters, and make a long voyage of discovery through the unknown interior of the country; and after visiting the most outlandish places, here and there, and everywhere, bending and doubling, and curving themselves into all sorts of fantastic shapes, return once more to the bosom of their mother, often scores and even hundreds of miles from the original starting-point of their wanderings. They are most sluggish streams, not very deep nor very wide; and they form a network of communication through most of the Mississippi country.

Sabbath Musings.

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

To-day, a lisping child, with hair sun-golden,
And blue of Summer morning in his eyes,
And cheeks aglow with kisses of new loving,
Sees old things new, with ignorant surprise;
To-morrow, and he knows the songs they sing in Paradise.

To-day, a youth, in pride of early manhood,
With light of far-off hope upon his brow,
With eager expectation of the coming,
And wild impatience of the loitering now;
To-morrow he hath touched the throne at which all angels bow.

To-day, she stands beside the bridal altar;
All joy and promise round about her shine;
All truth is in the heart of him she loveth,
And her pure faith makes bright the dower-wreathed shrine;
To-morrow, hark! a fairer bridegroom, maiden, must be thine.

To-day, an old man lingers in his sadness;
Great griefs have dugged deep furrows in his cheeks;
A cold grave with the long-ago departed,
In stammering words, is all the boon he seeks;
To-morrow, with unflinching lips, the joy of heaven he speaks.
[*Christian Inquirer.*]

THE SOUL SET FREE.

HAPPY is that soul which, freed from its earthly prison, at liberty, seeks the sky; which sees there its Lord, face to face; which is touched by no fear of death, but rejoices in the incorruption of eternal glory. At rest and secure, it no longer dreads death and the enemy. Now, O Lord, it possesses thee, whom it has long sought, and always loved. Now it is joined to those who sing to thy praise, and forever it sings to thy glory the sweet sounds of never-ending blessedness. For of the fatness of thy house, and the rivers of thy pleasure, thou givest it to drink. Happy is the band of the heavenly citizens, and glorious the solemnity of all who are coming back to thee from the sad toil of this, our pilgrimage, to the joy of beauty, and the loveliness of universal splendor, and the majesty of all grace. There shall the eyes of thy people see thee face to face; there nothing at all that can trouble the mind is permitted to the ears.

What songs of praise! What sounds of harmonious instruments! What sweetly flowing choruses! What music rises there without end! There sounds continually the voice of hymns and pleasant chants, which are sung to thy glory by the heavenly inhabitants. Malignity and the gall of bitterness have no place in thy kingdom, for there is no wicked one, nor is wickedness found therein. There is no adversary, nor any deceitfulness of sin. There is no want, no disgrace, no wrangling, no turmoil, no quarreling, no fear, no disquietude, no punishment, no doubting, no violence, no discord; but there is the excellency of peace, the fullness of love, praise eternal, and glory to God, peaceful rest without end, and everlasting joy in the Holy Spirit.

O how blessed shall I be if ever I hear those most sweet choir of thy citizens, those mellifluous songs ascribing the honor that is due to the Holy Trinity. But O how exceedingly blessed shall I be if I be found among those who sing to our Lord Jesus Christ the sweet songs of Zion.—*St. Augustine's Manual of Devotion.*

TRIALS.—It is the pruned church, like the pruned vine, that bears the most precious clusters; it is the crushed soul, like the crushed aromatic plant, that is the most fragrant. The harp of David reserves its sweetest notes for dirges, and the pen-cil of the Holy Spirit draws its brightest pictures on a dark ground. He who is a stranger to suffering is a stranger to the depths of Divine mercy, to the heights of Divine promise, of the riches of religious joy. Man never appears more glorious, nor God more gracious, than when the prophet stands among lions. It is true greatness, says Seneca, to have in one the frailty of man and the security of God. Hence persecution is spoken of as a gift—"Unto you it is given in the behalf of Christ not only to believe on him, but also to suffer for his sake;" and the prediction of suffering is in the clear words of the Master:—"In the world ye shall have tribulation."—*Advocate and Journal.*

THE EVIL OF REVENGE.—A pure and simple revenge does in no way restore man toward the felicity which the injury did interrupt. For revenge is but doing a simple evil, and does not, in its formality, imply reparation; for the mere repeating of our own right is permitted to them that will do it by charitable instruments. All the ends of human felicity are secured without revenge, for without it we are permitted to restore ourselves; and therefore it is against natural reason to do an evil, that no way co-operates the proper and perfective end of human nature. And he is a miserable person, whose good is the evil of his neighbor; and he that revenges, in many cases, does worse than he that did the injury; in all cases as bad.

GOING TO SLEEP.—The leaves of many plants droop at night as if they were sleepy. A little girl, who had observed this drooping in the leaves of a locust-tree that grew before her nursery window, upon being required to go to bed a little earlier than usual, replied, with much acuteness, "O, mother, it is not yet time to go to bed; the locust-tree has not begun to say its prayers."

THERE are three kinds of silence—the silence of peace and joy, the silence of submission and resignation, and the silence of desolation and despair. Lovely are they whose delight is in the first; miserable are those who are driven to the second; and most wretched and miserable are those who are driven to the last.

The Reviewer.

ON THE ORIGIN OF THE SPECIES: OR, THE CAUSES OF THE PHENOMENA OF ORGANIC NATURE. A Course of Six Lectures to Working Men. By THOS. H. HUXLEY, F. R. S., F. L. S., Professor of Natural History in the Jermyn Street School of Mines. (pp. 150.) New York: D. Appleton & Co.

THIS work is designed to support the views of DARWIN, that there are no radically distinct species, but that the so-called species have been developed from a few, or one original organism, by some natural process of selection. It is opposed to all the common notions of all ages, and is intended to unsettle the views of men on the origin of vegetable and animal life. Professor HUXLEY sustains with ingenuity the dogma of his master, DARWIN, though he states that the matter is yet in relative darkness, as one link necessary in the chain of reasoning has not yet been discovered, and of course we have a chain with four ends instead of two, that is, no chain at all of argument. It is to be regretted that the Professor had not given to his class of Working Men a course of profitable, because certain, knowledge. Every working man that has begun to think, well knows that we find no such developments of vegetable and animal life as are between any two marked species, so that we see the change going on. The animals, ox, sheep, goat, dog, cat, lion, &c., have been known from the earliest history of man, and have always been known to be the same species. The same is true of rice, wheat, barley, figs, dates. The only probable view of the origin of species existed among ancient nations, and has descended to our times, which accords with that of the philosopher MOSES, as it traces the whole to a divine source. For sale at STEELE & AVERY'S.

EVIDENCE OF MAN'S PLACE IN NATURE. By THOMAS H. HUXLEY, F. R. S., Professor, &c. (12m.—pp. 184.) New York: D. Appleton & Co.

PROFESSOR HUXLEY attempts to prove that the differences in structure or organs of the monkeys and man are not so great as to place them in separate orders, as has been done by CUVIER and his followers. He contends that the division, "Primates" of LINNÆUS, should contain first, man; second, man-like monkeys; third, lower monkeys, etc., and thinks it possible that man is only a greatly improved monkey, though he admits it is far from being proved. The points of relationship between man and the monkey tribe are well presented, having no respect at all to any mental or moral powers in man. Yet one feels that the subject is not fully presented. Indeed Professor HUXLEY says, if man is "from them," (monkeys), he is not of them, but there is a vast gulf "between civilized man and the brutes," for he holds monkeys to be brutes. To crown the whole, he calls man the "only consciously intelligent denizen of this world." In his structure he is separated from even the highest ape; but his conscious intelligence places man entirely above and distinct from the other. Those who like to feel very near the chimpanzees, will be delighted with this work; and those who love to be men and not monkeys, will be amply supported by that statement of the Professor, and will believe, as do the great body of thinkers, that the moral power or sense of right and wrong is the grand distinction of man. For sale by STEELE & AVERY, Rochester.

A GLIMPSE OF THE WORLD. By the Author of "Amy Herbert," &c. (pp. 428.) New York: D. Appleton & Co.

THOSE who take up this book expecting to find an exciting, fashionable novel will be disappointed. Those who read fiction merely for the fiction, skipping here a little, and there a good deal, will probably drop this book after the first two or three chapters. But those who delight in a thoroughly natural, good story will read it through with profit. The plot is good and well sustained throughout. There are no angelic characters and no monsters of wickedness—but the characters are such as all can recognize within their own experience. The heroine, MYRA, is introduced as a young girl laboring under the disadvantages of natural awkwardness, ill temper, and entire want of congeniality with any one around her, which are heightened by contrast with a step-sister possessing every advantage of outward appearance and manner. The story leaves her, not transformed to an angel—but, through a gradual process of religious instruction and self-denial, developed into a true and noble woman. There is a vein of religious teaching running through the book which is neither cant nor sectarianism, and equally far removed from the pointless moralizing of so many writers of fiction. The book is eminently readable, and we commend it as worthy a place in the library of the family or the Sunday School. For sale by STEELE & AVERY.

ELEMENTS OF ARITHMETIC.—Designed for Children. By ELIAS LOOMIS, LL. D., Professor of Natural Philosophy in Yale College. (pp. 166.) New York: Harper & Brothers.

A HASTY examination of a school book can never give a sufficient knowledge of its merits to enable any one to do justice to it in a notice for the press. To know its value we want to use it in the school room, see whether it comes with the mind of the scholar, and see whether it makes itself understood to the scholar, or whether the teacher must be a perpetual dictionary to interpret its meaning. This is especially true of books intended for the instruction of the younger class of learners. From the examination we are able to make of the book before us we should call it a worthy successor of COLBERT. We have seen many "Mental Arithmetics" since the days when we tasked our youthful minds over the questions of COLBERT, but we have not met with any we judge to be so thoroughly progressive and comprehensive as this. A pupil who had thoroughly mastered these "Elements" would be prepared to go on with the higher grades of Arithmetic with profit and all commendable speed. Mental Arithmetic is undoubtedly the true form for all beginners in the study of this science, and we commend this volume to the consideration of teachers and school committees. For sale by STEELE & AVERY.

WAR PICTURES FROM THE SOUTH. By B. ESTYAN, Col. of Cavalry in the Confederate Service. (12mo.—pp. 352.) New York: D. Appleton & Co.

THIS book is a collection of very pleasant sketches by one who was for nearly two years in the rebel army; and bearing a few grammatical inaccuracies, which may be pardoned in a foreigner, is very well written. The author says very little about his own doings, except the aid he rendered our wounded on various occasions, and seems to have written a fair and truthful narrative. It certainly has the rare merit of modesty, and will amply repay perusal by those who desire to get a glimpse of our cause from the other side. Whatever the author he cannot be considered a very rabid secessionist now. We regret our space does not permit an extended analysis of its contents. For sale by STEELE & AVERY.

THE REBELLION RECORD: A Diary of American Events, 1860-61. Edited by FRANK MOORE, author of "Diary of the American Revolution." In Three Divisions, Part I.—I. Diary of Verified Occurrences. II. Poetry, Anecdotes, and Incidents. III. Documents, etc. New York: G. P. Putnam.

WE have received Part XXXII of this truly valuable work. In times past we have said many good things concerning the "Record," and each passing month adds to its worth, either as a means of reference, or for general reading concerning the various events pertaining to the struggles through which our country is now passing. Being once possessed of this publication, it is a matter of wonder how any one would be willing to permit its departure from their stock of books. For sale by DEWEY.

Various Topics.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. ABOUT REFORM.

"If thy right hand offend thee, cut it off and cast it from thee." I appeal to all people if this does not mean Reform. And further, are not faith and reform the cardinal principles of Christianity? Good-work in place of evil-work is reform. Even faith, which is ordinarily understood to precede Christian good works, is a part of reform. Reform, therefore, is not only first and last, but is the whole thing. Reform is often slow, has many reactions, and back sets, and always meets with great opposition; but what would we be, what would the world be, without reform? Who can answer? Reform sometimes appears bright, then sleeps, almost dies—as Christianity did through the dark ages—yet it never does die. When it does, it will be well for us all if we die with it. Reform sometimes begins faintly; gathers strength; progresses steadily without back set; and accomplishes its end; but never without opposition.

I will give an instance in proof.—Time was when slavery prevailed in every State in the United States. It was not then monstrous in its proportions—slaves were few—besides, it was mild in its character. Good men, the very best of men, held slaves. Among the rest the followers of WM. PENN, called Quakers, held slaves. The iniquity seemed for a time almost unquestioned. Yet as early as 1716 a few thoughtful and conscientious Quakers, in a small deliberative assembly of this sect in Rhode Island, raised the question:—Is slavery consistent with Christianity? That assembly, and a few others in the New England States, answered rather faintly in the negative, (Nantucket approached a full negative,) but when the question went up to the New England Yearly Meeting of Friends, it was termed a "weighty concern," but no decisive action was had in the premises. The important matter slept.—Like the farmer who could not catch a sick calf, and said that he would wait till it grew worse.

Previous to this action on the subject of slavery a few German Quakers, who settled in Germantown, Pennsylvania, very earnestly declared to their brethren their convictions that slavery was unchristian. The seed thus sown did not die. The Reform thus started found earnest, very earnest, and patient, and persevering, and what is more, discreet advocates, who were never faint, or discouraged, or weary in their labors. Their labors were rewarded with success; for before the close of the century no Quaker in the United States held, or hired, or bought, or sold a slave. Large numbers of these Quakers then resided in what are now called Slave States. The reform in Virginia commenced in the Virginia Yearly Meeting in 1757. Before the end of the century they were prepared to plead the cause of the slave before the world.

He who runs may read thus:—If all Christian people in the United States had thus admitted reform into their deliberative assemblies the present dreadful war between the North and South would not now be raging. The Quakers ask to be exempt from fighting—because they believe war to be unchristian—truly, in this case they have a claim to exemption; for they have done what they could for peace, and because other Christian people did not, there is war.

Reform is often like cutting off the right hand. Oh how we can plead against reform when the sacrifice is so great. PETER HATHAWAY. Milan, Erie Co., Ohio, 1863.

COOLNESS OF OUR SOLDIERS UNDER FIRE.

HISTORY is full of anecdotes of the remarkable nerve and indifference displayed by soldiers of different nations when under fire. It is to be hoped that the future historian of the present war will not omit to chronicle, among other incidents, the following paragraph illustrative of the qualities referred to:—"We asked an officer if the loss of life had been great from rebel shell. 'No,' said he, 'we take them as a joke; there will be one along directly, and you can see. What time is it, Ben?' 'Just fifteen minutes since the last—time is up—here she comes—hello, old fellow! Plash! and the shell buried itself, exploding in the ground, throwing the dirt over the tent, and some of the pieces falling within reach of us—the hole only twenty feet from the door. They laughed heartily, why, we could not tell; it was anything but amusing to us. We were about to bid them good day, when they kindly invited us to stay and see another. 'It will not be long, gentlemen; there will be another in fifteen minutes; don't hurry.' We did not see it in that light, and sped on our adventurous way. Had the ground been hard or rocky, the shell would in all probability have exploded on the surface, and then there would have been two enlighteners shot."

SINGULAR SPECTACLE IN BATTLE.

AT the battle of Stone River, while the men were lying behind a crest waiting, a brace of frantic wild turkeys, so paralyzed with fright that they were incapable of flying, ran between the lines, and endeavored to hide among the men. But the frenzy among the turkeys was not astounding as the exquisite fright of the birds and rabbits. When the roar of battle rushed through the cedar thickets, flocks of little birds fluttered and circled above the field in a state of utter bewilderment, and scores of rabbits fled for protection to our men lying down in line on the left, nesting under their coats and creeping under their legs in a state of utter distraction. They hopped over the field like toads, and as perfectly tamed by fright as household pets. Many officers witnessed it, remarking it as one of the most singular spectacles ever seen upon a battle-field.



MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE GORDON MEADE.

[THE accompanying portrait and biographical sketch of Major-General MEADE, copied from the August number of the American Phrenological Journal, will attract attention at the present juncture, and particularly interest those of our readers who wish to know the antecedents of the commander of the Army of the Potomac.]

GEORGE GORDON MEADE, Major-General Commanding-in-Chief the Army of the Potomac, is the son of RICHARD WORSAM MEADE and his wife MARGARET BUTLER MEADE. The father took his name from his mother's family. She was Miss WORSAM, of Philadelphia; her parents being recent emigrants direct from England. MARGARET BUTLER, mother of the Major-General, was a native of Chester county, Pennsylvania, about twenty-five miles west of Philadelphia. By a somewhat interesting coincidence, the scene of some of the most important military operations of the past week has been in the immediate vicinity of his mother's natal home. The mother of Major-General GEORGE BRINTON McLELLAN was born and married in the same county and neighborhood. The BRINTONS and the BUTLERS lived very near each other; and when those two young ladies met, as they often did, in that quiet Quaker neighborhood, it was doubtless very far from the mind of either that two famous major-generals were to be among their future offspring. The BUTLERS, however, were no Quakers—being a branch of the great Southern family of that name, famous for the number of military heroes which they have furnished to all the wars of this country. Colonel PERCE BUTLER, of South Carolina, who fell in command of the Palmetto Regiment in the Mexican war, was a specimen of the stock; and those familiar with the history of the frontier wars of the United States will at once recognize the name as borne by some of the bravest leaders and victims in the "Indian-fights" of the West and Southwest. The family was originally from the south of Ireland, and were a branch of the race of the Marquises (and former Dukes) of Ormond, who derived their name from their office of Hereditary Lord High Butlers of Ireland—one of the seven chief officers of the monarch in feudal times.

The father of Maj. Gen. MEADE was born in Pennsylvania in 1778, but was the son of a Virginian. The late Right Reverend WILLIAM MEADE, Bishop of the diocese of Virginia, was a cousin of RICHARD W. MEADE. RICHARD KIDDER MEADE, formerly a member of Congress from Virginia, was of the same family. Captain RICHARD W. MEADE, U. S. N., now and for years past commanding the United States ship of the line, North Carolina, is the brother of the Major-General.

In the year 1803, the father of Maj.-Gen. MEADE removed with his family to Spain, and settled in Cadiz, where he established himself as a merchant, and was very successful in his enterprises. In 1806, he was made Consul of the United States, and subsequently Navy Agent for that port—the commercial metropolis of the kingdom. These two offices he held for more than twenty years, enjoying the unlimited confidence of three successive administrations, those of JEFFERSON, MADISON, and MONROE. He was the father of eight living children, most of whom were born in Cadiz, among whom was GEORGE GORDON MEADE, so christened by his godfathers in baptism—one of whom was a Mr. GORDON, a gentleman of Scottish paternity, but born in Spain.

Major-General MEADE was well known (by sight) eighteen years ago to many hundreds of the citizens of New York, who little supposed that "Lieutenant GEORGE G. MEADE, U. S. Engineers, and Lieutenant PEMBERTON, U. S. Army, Philadelphia," who then boarded at the Carlton House, were destined to make the figure and occupy the place which they do now, and ever will, in the military history of the United States. Lieut.-Gen. PEMBERTON, who com-

manded the rebel forces in the lately beleaguered city and fortress of Vicksburg, is a Northern man by birth, and a Southern traitor "by adoption." GEORGE GORDON MEADE, almost exclusively Southern in his ancestry, is the successful commander of the forces of the North and the Union. They lived together at the old Carlton House for weeks and months, in 1845—occupying the same "double-bedded room." They are thus described by one who well remembers them—when they were daily associates and intimates, little dreaming of the part which they were to play against each other, and in history:

"PEMBERTON was then, and probably is now, a man of sanguine complexion and temperament. His blood would come and go, and 'his cheek change tempestuously' at the sound or sight of the first thing that irritated or annoyed him. GEORGE G. MEADE was a cool youth, of no particular complexion. His color never changed under any excitement. Both he and PEMBERTON were good boys, and never did anything bad (as far as I know) while here."

Gen. MEADE married the daughter of JOHN SERGEANT, of Philadelphia, who was the candidate of the Whig party for the Vice-Presidency of the United States in 1832, when HENRY CLAY was, for the second time, a defeated candidate for the Presidency. On the same day and hour, and at the same place, HENRY A. WISE was married to another daughter of JOHN SERGEANT—his second wife. WISE was then a young member of Congress from Virginia, an intimate personal and political friend of HENRY CLAY—soon after, his bitterest, foulest, most malignant, and dangerous enemy, in conjunction with the traitor JOHN TYLER.

At the outbreak of the Southern rebellion, Gen. MEADE was employed in the Topographical Corps on a survey of the Northern lakes. Desiring active service, he sought but did not obtain command of one of the volunteer regiments then about to be raised in Michigan for the defense of the Union. But on the 31st of August, 1861, the President of the United States commissioned him Brigadier-General of Volunteers; and he received his commission as Major in the line of the regular army in June, 1862. [Since the battle of Gettysburg, he has been promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General in the regular army.]

In the Mexican war he served in the Engineer Corps, and was therefore a non-combatant in actual engagement, but he made himself conspicuous by brave conduct in the open field. He was breveted First Lieutenant for gallantry, under Major-General ZACHARY TAYLOR, at Monterey, in 1846, and was made Captain on May 19, 1856.

He commanded a brigade of McCull's division of Pennsylvania Reserves in the Army of the Potomac until September, 1862, when he took command of a division in the Army Corps under Maj.-Gen. RENOIDS, who has just fallen in the van of the line of battle near Gettysburg.

The age of Major-General MEADE is forty-seven years.

AMONG the Kaffirs, agriculture is considered to be a kind of labor unworthy of a warrior and is therefore entirely left to the women. When they first saw a plow at work they gazed at it in astonished and delighted silence. At last one of them gave utterance to his feelings:—"See how the thing tears up the ground with its mouth! It is of more value than five wives!"

HUMAN HAPPINESS.—The greatest human happiness is still a flower that blossoms upon thorns. Often it is of so frail a nature, that hardly has it shown itself ere it withers away.

GRANDEUR and beauty are so very opposite that you often diminish the one as you increase the other. Variety is most akin to the latter, simplicity to the former.

THE WORK OF THE ARMY FOR JULY.

Chronological Statement of the Month's Victories.

BELOW will be found a chronological statement of the successes achieved by the Union forces during the month of July. This does not include minor skirmishes, in which our troops were successful; neither does it include the captures by our blockading squadrons:

JULY 3D—Meade's victory over Lee at Gettysburg, with rebel loss in killed, wounded and prisoners of 35,000.

JULY 4TH—Capture of Vicksburg by Grant, with 31,000 prisoners and over 200 heavy guns.

JULY 4TH—Gen. Prentiss fights the rebels at Helena, Ark., and defeats them with 2,700 in killed, wounded and prisoners.

JULY 4TH—Rosecrans compels Bragg to evacuate Tullahoma. [Rebel loss in the series of engagements over 4,000.]

JULY 6TH—Gen. Buford whips Stuart, and captures 967 prisoners and two guns.

JULY 8TH—Banks captures Port Hudson with 6,000 prisoners.

JULY 8TH—Gen. Pleasanton defeats the rebel cavalry, near Funkstown, capturing 600 prisoners.

JULY 9TH—Buford and Kilpatrick engage the enemy near Boonsboro, and defeat them, taking a number of prisoners.

JULY 10TH—Attack on the approaches to Charleston commenced, and the batteries on the lower end of Morris Island captured by our forces.

JULY 13TH—Yazoo City captured by our gunboats, and several hundred prisoners, six heavy guns and a gunboat taken.

JULY 14TH—Battle of Falling Waters,—1,500 rebels and several guns captured.

JULY 14TH—Fort Powhattan, on James river, taken by Admiral Lee.

JULY 16TH—Our forces under Gen. Sherman occupy Jackson, Miss., capturing a large amount of stores, railroad rolling stock, &c., and driving the rebel Johnston into Central Mississippi.

JULY 16TH—Gen. Blunt obtains a victory over the rebels at Elk Creek, Ark., killing 60 rebels, capturing 100 prisoners and two guns.

JULY 17TH—[or about that time]—An expedition up the Red river captures two steamers, several transports, 15,000 Enfield rifles, and a large amount of ammunition.

JULY 17TH—An expedition sent by Gen. Grant to Natchez, captures 5,000 head of cattle, 2,000,000 rounds of ammunition, and several pieces of artillery.

JULY 18TH—The guerrilla Morgan "cornered" at Buffington, Ohio, and 1,000 of his men captured.

JULY 19TH—300 of Morgan's guerrillas bagged near Buffington.

JULY 19TH—Col. Hatch attacks the rebels at Jackson, Tenn., and captures two companies and an artillery train.

JULY 20TH—1,500 of Morgan's men, including Basil Duke, captured at George's Creek.

JULY 22D—Expedition from Newbern, attack Tarboro, N. C., 100 prisoners captured and an iron-clad and two gunboats destroyed.

JULY 22D—Brashear City, La., surrendered to our forces under Col. Johnson.

JULY 24TH—Col. Tolland captures Withersville, and 125 prisoners.

JULY 26TH—Morgan bagged at Salinville; also 200 of his men.

JULY 28TH—Our troops, under Col. Hatch encounter the rebels at Lexington, Tenn., routing them and capturing a Colonel, two Lieutenants, twenty-five privates and two pieces of artillery.

JULY 29TH—Gen. Pegram is engaged by our forces at Paris, Ky., and repulsed with serious loss in killed, wounded and prisoners.

JULY 30TH—Col. Sanders attacks the rebels (2,000 strong) at Winchester, Ky., and routes them with considerable loss.

JULY 31ST—Our forces attack the enemy at Lancaster, Ky., kill and wound 20, and take 100 prisoners.

Thus we have an aggregate of twenty-eight successful engagements against the rebels within the compass of a single month. Over eighty thousand of the enemy were killed, wounded or taken prisoners, and no less than three hundred pieces of heavy artillery and a hundred thousand stands of small arms taken. A pretty good July's work!—Albany Journal.

FIVE CONSCIENCES.—There are five kinds of consciences on foot in the world: first an ignorant conscience, which neither sees nor says anything—neither beholds the sins in the soul, nor reproves them; secondly, the flattering conscience, whose speech is worse than silence itself, which, though seeing sin, soothes men in the committing thereof; thirdly, the seared conscience, which has neither sight, speech, nor sense, in men that are "past feeling;" fourthly, the wounded conscience, frightened with sin; the fifth is a quiet and clear conscience, purified in Christ. A wounded conscience is rather painful than sinful—an affliction, no offence—and is the ready way, at the next remove, to be turned into a quiet conscience.—Kitt.

TRAVELING IN A CIRCLE.—The Archbishop of Dublin tells us of a horseman who, having lost his way, made a complete circuit; when the first round had been finished, seeing the marks of a horse's hoofs, and never dreaming that they were those of his own beast, he rejoiced and said:—"This at least shows me that I am in a beaten way;" and with the conclusion of every round the marks increased, till he was certain he must be in some well frequented thoroughfare, and approaching a populous town, but he was all the while riding after his horse's tail, and deceived by the track of his error.

GREAT men may sacrifice prudence in the pursuit of great objects. He can well spare his mule and panniers, who has a winged chariot instead.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



Or all the flags that float aloft
O'er Neptune's gallant tars,
That wave on high, in victory,

ROCHESTER, N. Y., AUGUST 15, 1863.

The Army in Virginia.

DIRECTOR advices from the front say that the army of the Potomac is inactive and likely to remain so for some time to come.

The rebel army lies between the Rappahannock and the Rapidan, Lee being at Culpepper, and everything is as quiet within their lines as in our own.

Furloughs of 20 or 30 days have been granted by Gen. Meade.

The 4th Penn. Reg't of Cavalry was dispatched on a reconnaissance by Gen. Gregg on the 1st inst. At Little Washington they encountered a company of rebel cavalry about 100 strong and drove them through the town, capturing a private of the 2d Virginia regiment who had been directed by an order from Gen. Fitzhugh Lee to purchase bacon and flour for the brigade in the vicinity of Waterford, Loudon county.

Advices from the Army of the Potomac say that the enemy sent a reconnoitering force toward the Rappahannock in the vicinity of Kelly's Ford, probably to ascertain our position and strength, but after a skirmish were driven back.

It is generally believed that up to the 2d inst. Lee had not received any re-enforcements of consequence from Richmond, but the rebels have been sending heavy supplies to Fredericksburg, as if they intended to re-occupy it in strength.

Information has been received that guerrilla parties scour the country between the Rappahannock and the Potomac, south of the Occoquan.

A Times dispatch says it is again asserted, on the most undoubted authority, that the main body of Lee's army is encamped between Rapidan Station and Orange C. H. It is positively known that this was the position occupied by the rebel army on the 6th inst. Lee's real department of supplies is at Gordonsville, but the latter point is now the point of distribution.

It is officially stated that the total number of the Union wounded in the three days' battle of Gettysburg is about 14,000—a fraction over 2,000 wounded still remaining in the hospitals there.

Department of the South.

The Norfolk Virginian contains the following:

SAVILL'S HILLS, August 3.—News has been received here of the cavalry and artillery expedition under Col. Spear. The cavalry and artillery crossed the Chowan river at Newton, North Carolina, and proceeded to Jackson, twelve miles from Weldon, near the Roanoke river, where the enemy were discovered in strong force. Our advance made a heavy charge on the rebel advance, and drove them back, capturing seventy prisoners. Our loss was two killed and three wounded. We captured sixty bales of cotton and three hundred horses.

The Baltimore American has the following special:

FLAGSHIP AUGUSTA DENSMORE, OFF MORRIS ISLAND, August 3.—I find myself this evening located on the flagship Augusta Densmore, the guest of Admiral Dahlgren, by whom I have been most kindly received, and welcomed with hospitality. All here are confident of success. No one seems to entertain the slightest doubt on the subject, and with such a feeling prevalent failure is next to impossible.

The grand ball will be opened in the course of the week, and it will be the most ferocious fight of the war. Moving buoys have been located from each of the monitors, and the Ironsides is within 500 yards of Sumter. That Sumter will fall, is, I think, as certain as that the day of attack will arrive. The enemy are also at work erecting batteries on James Island, but we are putting up batteries to command them. There has been but little cannonading to-day, but some of the

monitors will go in to-night to harass the enemy. Yesterday there was considerable cannonading, and during the night.

There have not been a dozen guns fired to-day, and they were principally from our water batteries. The enemy has been unusually quiet, evidently finding that he has been wasting a great deal of ammunition. We guess the naval battery, which is the advance battery, will be erected to-night.

Yesterday 500 hundred prisoners were taken by four companies of the Lost Children on an island in the rear of Falls Island. They showed but little fight, and after receiving two volleys, laid down their arms.

The sea is very calm, and the weather very hot; but all are hopeful and confident of victory. The arrival of re-enforcements has given new spirits to the troops on shore.

At Atlanta, Ga., on the 20th ult., gold was quoted at \$12, making one dollar in gold equivalent to \$12 in Confederate currency.

Movements in the West and South-West.

TENNESSEE.—Col. Hatch has driven Richardson's band of guerrillas, one thousand strong, down into Mississippi, and has turned his attention to Gen. Pillow's forces, which are in the neighborhood of Paris, Tennessee. Pillow is reported to have crossed the river at Paris on Sunday week with six regiments. Col. H. reports that Forrest, Biffles and Wilson are retreating, with their forces entirely broken up, and their men deserting in every direction. Hatch has divided his force and is scouring the country, picking up all small squads of rebels that he can find.

MISSISSIPPI.—The steamer Hope arrived at Memphis on the 1st, bringing prisoners from Port Hudson, Vicksburg and Jackson.

Everything is quiet on the Mississippi below.

A scout that left Meridian on Saturday, Oklahoma on Sunday, reports Johnston's army at Enterprise and Brandon, under the direct command of Hardee. Most of the force at the former place is ready to move at any moment. Cars are standing on a side track for the accommodation of the troops. Gen. Johnston went to Mobile on the 27th. The scouts think the rebels will remain where they are unless Mobile is attacked, and say Johnston has lost 10,000 men by desertion since the fall of Vicksburg, and the remainder of his force is terribly demoralized. They are poorly fed, and the officers and men are greatly disheartened.

A great many secret societies have been reorganized with the intention of bringing the State back into the Union. Officers are arresting citizens and soldiers for being connected with them.

One of Gen. Dodge's scouts, who left Tusculum July 25th, has arrived at Corinth, and reports that Rhoddy has sent all his baggage and stores towards Rome, Ga. He remains in Tusculum Valley with most all of his forces. This scout also reports that nearly half of the Alabamians in Bragg's army are deserting, taking their arms with them, and are in the mountains refusing to go back.

Lieut. Davenport, of the 26th Mississippi Regiment, left Johnston's army four days ago, reports that Johnston, with the bulk of his army, was at Meridian. Part of his forces were under orders to go to Mobile. They were entirely ignorant of Grant's movements.

In consequence of the exorbitant fare charged for soldiers passing up and down the river, Gen. Grant has issued an order regulating prices. Commissioned officers will be charged three-fourths of a cent a mile, cabin passage, including berth, and pay fifty cents per meal. Enlisted men one-half of a cent a mile and the privilege of cooking rations. The boats are not at liberty to refuse to carry any soldiers traveling under the proper orders. The penalty for a violation of the order is fine or imprisonment, at the discretion of the court-martial.

The Mobile News says, editorially, General Grant's conduct in paroling the Vicksburg prisoners is being investigated. We hope his head will be cut off for he could not have struck a heavier blow to the Confederacy. Pemberton's army is dispersed, and the Texas and Alabama troops which have crossed the Mississippi are lost beyond all control. The whole mass of the remainder is precipitated upon Johnston's camp to eat his stores and discourage and decimate his ranks, and now they are ordered to report to the same officer as fast as exchanged, which they will not do, as they hate him. They put it upon record that if Pemberton is assigned to the command of that army again, it will be equivalent to its annihilation. Not a tithe of it will be gathered together again.

The News, of the 30th, has a leader on despondents and croakers. It says, tell the citizens to avoid them as they would a pestilence. It states that Grant's army has mostly gone to Virginia, where the great final struggle is to take place, and calls upon the citizens of Mississippi and Georgia to join Bragg and Johnston, and all will be well. We are at the point when this Confederacy should throw everything into the scale and turn the tide of this campaign. Lincoln can put no more men in the field, and if they only check the Yankees now, he is used up, and the revolution at the North is at an end. The article closes very bitterly as follows:

"We have to choose the whip of the slave or the whip of the master. Choose ye!"

The Mobile News of the 3d says that a multitude of reports are in circulation, horribly detrimental to the character and patriotism of the people in many places in Alabama and Mississippi, some of them disgraceful to publish. They are bastard Southerners and recreant Confederates.

Among the recent arrivals from Europe is Pierre Soule, who says he is not sanguine of mediation on the part of the Emperor of the French, on the ground of the popularity of the movement in Mexico.

AFFAIRS IN WASHINGTON.

STATEMENTS appeared in some of the Northern papers after the fall of Vicksburg and the defeat of Lee, that the question of peace had been discussed in the Federal Cabinet, and that a Cabinet crisis has been caused by a proposition of Mr. Seward to issue a Presidential Proclamation offering an amnesty to the Southern people, withdrawing the emancipation proclamation, suspending the confiscation act, and offering protection to the personal property and rights of the Southern people, except the leaders; that Attorney General Bates and Mr. Montgomery Blair favored the scheme with a modification; Messrs. Stanton and Chase violently opposed it; Mr. Welles also opposed it, but not so strongly. Here, where the public is accustomed to assumptions of this kind, these statements were not thought of sufficient importance to demand attention. It seems that they went to Europe, and were made the foundation there of new castles in the air, built by the European enemies of the United States. It is therefore proper to say that the statement has no foundation whatever in the fact, no such doubts or propositions or any debate on the subject of peace or such amnesty have been made or had in the Cabinet, nor have any such differences arisen.

Robert C. Grist, special agent of the Post-Office Department in charge of the Memphis Post-Office, writes to E. W. McLellan, Second Assistant Post-Master General, that steamboats are arriving and departing almost daily to and from New Orleans without molestation from guerrillas. He adds, I am now making up a mail daily for New Orleans. I have consulted the Surveyor of the port, master of transportation and other officials, all of whom express a decided opinion that the northern and eastern mails for New Orleans can be sent with more safety and expedition via the river, than by ocean steamers, so long as ocean vessels continue to invest our coast and commit depredations.

Gen. Grant has established a mounted patrol between Vicksburg and New Orleans. I understand, and I have no hesitation in saying, that the transportation of the mails will be as safe hence to New Orleans as to Cairo. The guerrillas who infest some portions of the river at times have generally no artillery. Musketry can do no damage to the boats. The prospect is that they will be cleared out if they make any further demonstration.

As a matter of personal information it should be known that persons having selected and entered upon lands under the homestead law, under the stipulations of five years actual and continual settlement, can at any time before the expiration of that period obtain a patent deed as a certificate title by paying the price of the land at the minimum price per acre, and making proof of settlement and cultivation as provided by the existing laws granting pre-emptions. Returns just received at the general land office from St. Peters, Minn., and the still more distant region of Vancouver, Washington Territory, show that actual settlements are now in progress under the homestead law.

All the rebel officers in our hands are being gathered together at Jackson's Island, Sandusky, where they will be kept until satisfactory reply is received from the rebel authorities in answer to the President's order of retaliation which has been forwarded there by our government.

ADDRESS OF JEFF. DAVIS.

THE Baltimore American of the 8th inst., has received Richmond papers of the 5th, which contain the following address of the President to the soldiers of the Confederate States:

For more than two years of a warfare, scarcely equalled in the number, magnitude and fearful carnage of its battles; a warfare in which your courage and fortitude have illustrated your country, and attracted not only gratitude at home, but admiration abroad—your enemies continue a struggle in which our final triumph must be inevitable. Unduly elated with their recent successes, they imagine that temporary reverses can quell your spirits or strike intimidation, and they are now gathering heavy masses for a general invasion, in the vain hope that by desperate efforts success may at length be reached. You know too well my countrymen what they mean by success. Their malignant rage aims at nothing else than the extermination of yourselves, your wives and children. They seek to destroy what they cannot plunder. They propose, as spoils of victory, that your homes shall be partitioned among wretches whose atrocious cruelty has stamped infamy on their government. They design to incite servile insurrection and light the fire of incendiarism whenever they can reach your homes, and they debase an inferior race heretofore docile and contented, by promising them the indulgence of the vilest passions as the price of their treachery. Conscious of their inability to prevail by legitimate warfare, not daring to make peace lest they should be buried from their seats of power, the men who now rule in Washington refuse even to confer on the subject of putting an end to the outrages which disgrace our age, or listen to a suggestion for conducting the war according to the usages of civilization.

Fellow citizens: No alternative is left you but victory or subjugation, slavery, and the utter ruin of yourselves, your families and your country. That victory is within your reach; stretch your hands to grasp it. For this, all that is necessary is that those who are called to the field by every motive that can lead the human heart, should promptly repair to the post of duty, should stand by their comrades now in front of the foe, and thus so strengthen the armies of the Confederacy as to insure success. The men now absent from their posts, would, if present in the field, suffice to create a numerical equality between our force and that of the invaders; and when, with any approach to equality we failed to be victorious?

I believe that but few of those absent are actuated by unwillingness to serve their country, but that many have found it difficult to resist the temptation to remain at home with loved ones from whom they have been so long separated; that others have left for the temporary attention of their affairs with the intention of returning, and then have sprung from the consequences of their violation of duty; that others again have left their post from mere restlessness, or by persuading himself that his individual services could have no influence on the general result.

These and other causes far less disgraceful than the desire to avoid danger, or escape from sacrifices required by patriotism, are nevertheless grievous faults and place the cause of our beloved country, and everything we hold dear, in imminent peril. I repeat that the men who now owe duty to their country, who have been called out and not yet reported for duty, or absented themselves from their posts, are sufficient in numbers to secure a victory in the struggle now impending.

I call upon you, then, my countrymen, to hasten to your camps in obedience to honor and duty, and summon those who have absented themselves without leave, or who have remained absent beyond the period allowed by their respective commands; and I do hereby declare that I grant pardon and amnesty to all officers and men within the Confederacy, now absent without leave, who shall with the least possible delay return to their proper posts of duty, but no excuse will be received for any delay beyond twenty days after the first proclamation in the State in which the absence may be at the date of this publication. This amnesty and pardon shall extend to all who have been accused of or who have been convicted, and are undergoing sentence for absence without leave, or desertion, excepting only those who have been twice convicted of deserting.

Finally, I conjure my countrywomen, wives, mothers, sisters and daughters of the Confederacy to use their all-powerful influence in aid of this call to add one crowning sacrifice to those which their patriotism has so freely and constitutionally offered upon their country's altar, and take care that none who owe service in the field, shall be sheltered at home from the disgrace of having deserted their duty to their families, to their country and their God.

Given under my hand and seal of the Confederate States, at Richmond, this 1st day of August, in the year of our Lord, 1863.

JEFFERSON DAVIS, President.

J. P. DAVIS, Sec'y of State.

We think that a perusal of the foregoing "Address," and the following "Proclamation," will indicate that matters in the Confederacy are not very hopeful:

FAST AND PRAYER PROCLAMATION OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES.

Again do I call upon the people of the Confederacy—a people who believe that the Lord reigneth, and that his overruling providence ordereth all things—to unite in prayer and humble submission under his chastening hand, and to beseech His favor on our suffering country.

It is meet that when trials and reverses befall us we should seek to take home to our hearts and consciences the lessons which they teach, and profit by the self-examination for which they prepare us. Has not our successes on land and sea made us self-confident and forgetful of our reliance upon Him? Has not the love of lucre eaten like a gangrene into the very heart of the land, converting too many among us into worshippers of gain, and rendering them unmindful of their duty to their country, to their fellow men, and to their God? Who, then, will presume to complain that we have been chastened, or to despair of our just cause and the protection of our Heavenly Father?

Let us rather receive in humble thankfulness the lesson which He has taught in our recent reverses, devoutly acknowledging that to Him, and not to our own feeble arms, are due the honor and the glory of victory; that from Him, in His paternal providence, come the anguish and sufferings of defeat, and that, whether in victory or defeat, our humble supplications are due to His footsteps.

Now, therefore, I, Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States, do issue this my proclamation, setting apart Friday, the 21st day of August ensuing, as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer; and I do hereby invite the people of the Confederate States to repair on that day to their respective places of public worship, and to unite in supplication for the favor and protection of that God who has hitherto conducted us safely through all the dangers that environed us.

In faith whereof I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of the Confederate States, at Richmond, this 25th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

THE freedmen who have been put in camps on plantations in possession of the Government beyond Arlington Heights, on the Virginia side of the Potomac, are beginning to supply fresh vegetables to the hospitals about Washington. There are some eight hundred and eighty-five of the colored men thus engaged.

OUR blockade runners are doing a thriving business just now. No less than a dozen vessels—several of them steamers—laden with precious freight, have been captured off Charleston and Wilmington within the past two weeks.

THERE is a fair prospect that Tennessee will soon be restored to her old place in the Union. Gen. Rosecrans announces in a general order, that "having practically driven the enemy from her soil, he proposes to aid her citizens in restoring law, and securing its protection to persons and property, the right of every free people." The Richmond Examiner confessed, a few days since, that "the people of Middle and East Tennessee have taken the oath almost unanimously." The admission speaks volumes.

WITHIN a few days past more than 2,000 cavalrymen, representing every regiment in the army of the Potomac, have arrived in Washington for horses, to take the place of those damaged by late excessive service.

SO great is the scarcity of harvest hands in Joe Daviess county, Illinois, that a number of German girls in Galena have left in-door employment and gone to work as harvest hands at one dollar a day.

AN order for thirty stoves, to be sent by the first boat, was received at St. Louis from New Orleans the other day, and is regarded by the local press as one of the symptoms of the reopening of the vast trade formerly carried on between that city and New Orleans.

FIFTY-SIX slaves who had been sent to the negro jails in Baltimore by their owners for safe keeping, were set at liberty on Monday by order of General Schenck. Subsequently all the men enlisted in Colonel Birney's colored regiment.

A CATALOGUE of coins belonging to Yale College, recently published, shows that the collection contains three thousand specimens belonging to all periods from 700 B. C. to the present year, and almost all countries where coins are used.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Seymour's Improved Patent Grain Drill—P. & C. H. Seymour. The Champion—W. O. Hickok. Russell's Strawberry—George Clapp. Bridgewater Paint—Robert Reynolds.

The News Condenser.

—It is said there are nearly 30,000 blind people in Great Britain.

—Wendell Phillips Garrison was among the Boston conscripts.

—Two sons of Gen. Meade were drafted at Philadelphia last week.

—Cole, Democrat, is elected to Congress from Washington Territory.

—On June 3d the city of Manila was destroyed by an earthquake—2,000 lives lost.

—The Maine State Seminary at Lewiston is hereafter to be known as Bates College.

—Garibaldi is reported to be coming to France to take the waters of Neris les Bains.

—There were twenty women and several children killed in Vicksburg during the siege.

—The city Directory of Chicago for 1863 fixes the population of that city at 150,000.

—The claims for damages by the New York riot now presented amount to \$462,169 16.

—A Washington correspondent states that the President will visit New England soon.

—Yale College has been favored the past year by endowments to the amount of \$200,000.

—It is reported that there are plenty of substitutes to be had in Boston at from \$200 to \$250.

—Several substitutes are advertised in the Providence papers, offering their services for \$250.

—The total valuation of real estate in Portland, Me., is \$14,423,000; personal estate, \$10,688,204.

—The Indians on the Yellow Stone river are robbing steamers conveying provisions to our forts.

—The papers are predicting a decline in cotton goods in consequence of the opening of the Mississippi.

—The rebel report about Gen. Osterhaus being killed had a grain of truth in it. He was severely wounded.

—Wattman T. Willey and P. G. Van Winkle, have been elected United States Senators of Western Virginia.

—The Union officers captured during Straight's raid, have ever since been confined in the prison at Richmond.

—Late advices from Pike's Peak state that large quantities of gold are being taken from mines around Central City.

—One of Morgan's Lieutenants, a prisoner, says that the whole force which crossed the Ohio into Indiana was 3,100.

—The Sultan has sent over to England an order for four frigates and a cutter, or sloop, and fifty thousand carbines.

—The Times states that there are now 12,000 troops in New York city, consisting of cavalry, artillery, and infantry.

—Short dresses are said to be coming in fashion, and next winter nothing else will be seen in the grand salons of Paris.

—The Richmond Whig complains bitterly that Gen. Lee has disappointed the expectations of the rebel Government.

—A woman in Columbus, Ga., proclaims herself ready to command a regiment of women in defence of the Confederacy.

—The list of names of prisoners paroled at Vicksburg, filled a box about three feet long and two feet in width and depth!

—It is computed that there are in England and Wales about 5,000,000 oxen; 32,000,000 sheep, and about 1,825,000 horses.

—Five of the Connecticut regiments which were enlisted as nine-months men, will be mustered out of service this month.

—The track of the street railroad in Richmond has been torn up and sent to the mill to be rolled into plating for the iron clads.

—A repentant Rebel, a son of Gen. Price, has a petition circulating to allow his father to come home to Missouri, and live in peace.

—The mother of Gen. John and Col. Dick Morgan is in Cincinnati for the purpose of seeing her sons, and Basil Duke, her son-in-law.

—A New Orleans letter says Gen. Banks looks remarkably well, although his face is bronzed by constant exposure to a tropical sun.

—A wealthy Marylander named Cahal has been arrested on a charge of having acted as a spy and informer for the rebel General Stuart.

—The crops in Lithuania Co., Ct., look well. Rye is heavy, corn is growing fast, and the grass crop has greatly improved since the rains.

—Commissioner Dole is to visit Kansas immediately to remove the Indians from that State according to the provisions made by Congress.

—Nearly \$70,000 have already been collected for families of policemen, firemen and soldiers injured or killed in the late riot in New York.

—The slave pens of Baltimore are broken up, and the inmates at liberty. Thirty able bodied men, lately tenants, are now U. S. soldiers.

—The police of Bangor, Me., found recently at the house of a Mrs. Geo. Foster, several cartloads of property stolen by clothes-line thieves.

—The City of New York made the passage from Queenstown to New York in nine hours, the fastest time on record for a screw steamer.

—A boy in Colorado, appointed to the U. S. Naval Academy at Newport, walked seven hundred miles to avail himself of the place given him.

—Gen. Sickles has arrived at home on the Hudson River. The prospect is that he will soon recover, and be able to resume his duties in the field.

—Commodore Charles Stewart was 85 years of age the 28th of July. He is as active and cheerful as a man of 40; he has been in over 40 engagements.

—A piece of glass 3/4 of an inch in width was recently cut from the foot of a boy in Hartford, Conn., where it had been a year embedded without soreness.

—The North Hampton (Mass.) Courier reports that the tobacco worm is making havoc in that vicinity, and the prospect is that the crop will be half lost.

—Dr. J. M. Currier, of Newport, Vt., has Java coffee growing in his garden, and declares that it is less susceptible to frost than beans, tomatoes or corn.

—A committee of lawyers in New York has volunteered their services to prosecute the claims of negroes against the city for damages received during the riot.

—Geo. Hoesfross, a fireman of San Francisco, has procured for an aged and valuable dog a fine set of artificial teeth, got up in the best style of the dental art.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, } ROCHESTER, August 11, 1863.

Our market is as dull as at any period for the past two months. Farmers are still busy at their homes, and do not yet make many visits to the city for trading purposes.

Common flour 50c per barrel off on inferior; Genesee wheat has gone up 6c per bushel on poorest grades; Oats are 2c better per bushel; Butter scarce and higher; Eggs lower.

Table of Flour and Grain prices including items like Flour, Spring, Buckwheat, Rye, and various grades of wheat.

The Provision Markets. NEW YORK, August 8. - Ashes - Quiet. Sales at 36 1/2 for yore, and 37 1/2 for pearl.

NEW YORK, August 8. - Wool - The market during the week has been quiet and but few sales have taken place. The auction sale in Boston on the 4th attracted most of the buyers, and passed off with fair spirit at about rates current at private sale.

NEW YORK, August 8. - Butter - The market during the week has been quiet and but few sales have taken place. The auction sale in Boston on the 4th attracted most of the buyers, and passed off with fair spirit at about rates current at private sale.

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NEW YORK, August 8. - Sheep - The market during the week has been quiet and but few sales have taken place. The auction sale in Boston on the 4th attracted most of the buyers, and passed off with fair spirit at about rates current at private sale.

NEW YORK, August 8. - Hogs - The market during the week has been quiet and but few sales have taken place. The auction sale in Boston on the 4th attracted most of the buyers, and passed off with fair spirit at about rates current at private sale.

NEW YORK, August 8. - Eggs - The market during the week has been quiet and but few sales have taken place. The auction sale in Boston on the 4th attracted most of the buyers, and passed off with fair spirit at about rates current at private sale.

NEW YORK, August 8. - Miscellaneous - The market during the week has been quiet and but few sales have taken place. The auction sale in Boston on the 4th attracted most of the buyers, and passed off with fair spirit at about rates current at private sale.

BRIGHTON, Aug. 5. - At market 1,300 Bees; 125 Stores; 3,400 Sheep and Lambs; and 225 Swine. Prices - Market Beef - Extra, \$3.00; 1st quality, \$2.50; 2d do \$2.25; 3d do \$2.00; 4th do \$1.75; 5th do \$1.50.

ALBANY, Aug. 10. - Bees - The receipts, as compared with the arrivals last week, show a very large falling off - about 2,000 - and the effect has been an advance in prices.

Table of Bee prices for Albany, showing prices for Bees, Hives, and other items.

TORONTO, Aug. 6. - For beef the market has been very dull, on account of the hot weather. The demand for heavy meats is but very limited, and prices are consequently lower.

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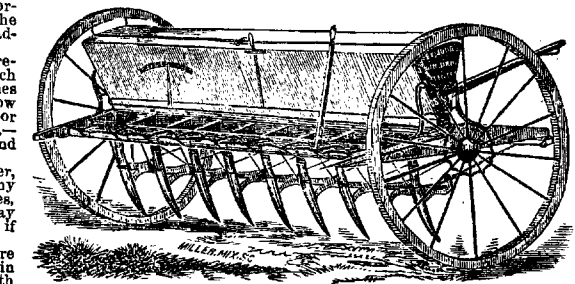
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SEYMOUR'S IMPROVED PATENT GRAIN DRILL.

This machine combines all the important and most desirable qualities of all the Grain Drills in use, and possesses advantages not found in any other.



Those who prefer to keep the manure separate from the seed deposited in the ground, should order a drill with a Guano Attachment, as guano injures the seed if mixed with it before sowing.

Drill with 9 teeth \$20.00 Drill with 11 teeth 30.00 Drill with 13 teeth 40.00 Drill with 15 teeth 50.00 Drill with 17 teeth 60.00 Drill with 19 teeth 70.00

LA SALLE FEMALE SEMINARY. - The FALL SESSION commences THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10. This institution has been in successful operation twelve years, under the auspices of the Rev. Mr. R. R. Ter-

THE UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER. This popular machine sells rapidly wherever offered. Every Family will have one! It is only a question of time. Thousands of families every month are being relieved in that hardest of all household tasks.

A GREAT BOOK FOR AGENTS!

DR. RANDALL'S NEW WORK ON SHEEP HUSBANDRY, recently announced as in preparation, is now in press, and will be published early in Sept. It is entitled THE PRACTICAL SHEPHERD, and must prove the BEST and MOST COMPLETE practical work on the subject ever published in America.



Orders for the above machines solicited, and all communications promptly attended to. Address, P. & C. H. SEYMOUR, East Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y.

A NEW WORK ON CATTLE. CATTLE AND THEIR DISEASES: EMBRACING THEIR HISTORY AND HEREDITY, CROSSING AND BREEDING, AND FEEDING AND MANAGING, WITH THEIR DISEASES TO WHICH THEY ARE SUBJECT, AND THE REMEDIES BEST ADAPTED TO THEIR CURE.

TO FARMERS, TO DAIRYMEN, TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS. ALL WHO HAVE FOR SALE Sorghum Sugar and Sirup, Furs and Skins, Fruits, dry and green, Butter, Lard, Pork, Eggs, Game, Flour, Starch, Cotton, Tallow, Wool, Petroleum, &c., &c.

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New Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS. In Advance - THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 50c cents per line of space. SPECIAL NOTICES (following reading matter, leaded), 60 cents a line.

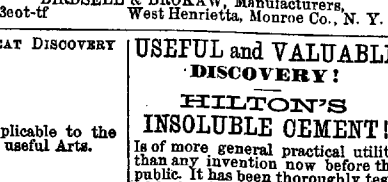
BRIDGEWATER PAINT. - ESTABLISHED 1839. - FIRE and Water Proof, for roofs, outside work, decks of vessels, iron work, brick, tin, railroad bridges, depots, &c. Depot 74 Maiden Lane, New York. [709-28] ROBERT REYNOLDS, Agent.

RUSSELL'S STRAWBERRY. This Great Strawberry combines all the properties to make it the best Strawberry yet known - after seven years' trial, being the largest and most prolific bearer - of a rich varnished scarlet, with an exceeding rich aroma, full of nutritious juice, and for deliciousness unsurpassed - fruit firm, and does not decay by rotting - the vines - very hardy and its growth, enduring severe frost.

THE CHAMPION. HICKOK'S PATENT PORTABLE KEYSTONE OILER AND WINE MILL. 10,000 IN USE AND APPROVED. This admirable machine is now ready for the fruit harvest of 1863. It is, if possible, made better than ever before, and will work with the attention of all farmers wanting such machines.

ROCHESTER COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE. - This Institution provides the very best facilities for a thorough English and Classical Education. Boarding Department exclusively for Young Ladies. All Terms and particulars on Wednesday, September 1, 1863. Expenses moderate. L. B. SATERLEE, Principal, Rochester, Jan. 1, 1863.

BIRDSELL'S PATENT COMBINED CLOVER THRASHER & HULLER. Patented May 18th, 1863; Dec. 18th, 1863; April 6th, 1862, and May 13th, 1862. MANUFACTURED BY BIRDSELL & BROKAW, WEST HENRIETTA, MONROE COUNTY, N. Y.



USEFUL AND VALUABLE DISCOVERY! HILTON'S INSOLUBLE CEMENT! Is of more general practical utility than any invention now before the public, having been thoroughly tested during the last two years by practical men, and pronounced by all to be SUPERIOR TO ANY Adhesive Preparation known.

THE RAILWAY HORSE-POWER WHICH TOOK THE FIRST PREMIUM AT THE New York State Fairs of 1860 & 1862. As it also has at every State and County Fair at which the Progressors have exhibited it in competition with others! This they believe cannot be said of any other Machine exhibited at an equal number of Fairs.

CHEESE-MAKING APPARATUS. In use. Used in dairies of 10 to 1,000 cows. The only VAT well adapted to the purpose. More economical in use than steam, and much less expensive in cost. Sizes varying from 84 to 365 gallons on hand and ready for delivery, - larger sizes for Factory use made to order.

THE CHEESE DAIRYMEN. RALPH'S PATENT IMPROVED "ONEIDA CHEESE VAT." Was awarded the FIRST PREMIUM, after a thorough test, at the New York State Fair, 1862. Is the most simple, durable and effective Cheese-Making Apparatus in use.

J. E. CHENEY, Art. MANUFACTURER OF FILTERS, FOR PURIFYING Lake, Rain and River Water, NO. 59 BUFFALO STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y. ORAIG MICROSCOPE!



100,000 APPLE TREES, 5 to 8 feet high, at \$3 per tree. 20,000 Standard Pear Trees, 5 to 7 feet high, at \$2 1/2 per tree. 10,000 Dwarf Pear Trees, 3 to 5 feet high, at \$1 1/2 per tree.

C. B. MILLER, FOREIGN AND AMERICAN Horticultural Agent & Commission Merchant. EXHIBITION AND SALES ROOMS, No. 634 Broadway, near Bleeker St., New York.

MASON & HAMLIN'S HARMONICONS AND MELODEONS. Warranted the BEST INSTRUMENTS of the class in the world. See Catalogues containing testimony to their superiority from the most eminent musicians. Constantly exhibited in competition with instruments of other best makers.

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

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OUR MINGLED LIFE.

BY REV. H. BONAR.

Bits of gladness and of sorrow,
Strangely crossed and interlaid;
Bits of cloud-belt and of rainbow,
In deep alternate braid;

The Story-Teller.

DRAFTED!

FACING the common, in a small inland village
in Massachusetts, stood the residence of the
young minister, Rev. James Blanchard.

"Why should I not, mother? My impression
is that the Government stands in greater need of
men than money."

"You don't mean so, Robert?" said Mrs.
Thurston, in genuine amazement. "Who told
you?"

Wit and Humor.

A GOOD JOKE.

SQUIRE G—, of our county, had been a toper
in times past, but upon the approach of the
Maine Law excitement, reformed, and became a
zealous advocate of that measure.

A NOBLE BAND.

THE Harrisburg correspondent of the Phila-
delphia Press has the following account of a
band of heroes who marched to defend that State
from the rebel invaders:

CORNER FOR THE YOUNG.

I AM composed of 41 letters.
My 12, 25, 21, 30, 17, 24, 10 was a battle-field of the Revo-
lution.

HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 21 letters.
My 14, 11, 15, 18 is a county in Iowa.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 25 letters.
My 21, 10, 14, 16, 12 is a man's name.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 25 letters.
My 1, 16, 15, 3, 18, 5 is a musical instrument.

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

If a body weigh in one pan of an untrue balance 25
lbs., and in the other 27 lbs., can the reader determine,
from these data, the true weight of the body?

AN ANAGRAM.

OPEN flats creakberm—noe roosow hat iwrook
Sit blaks heads kleis ro's rouj sloy dan uro sowe—

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 707.

Answer to Geographical Enigma:—The love of money is
the root of all evil.

Advertisements.

YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, Gainesville, Wyoming
Co., N. Y. The Fall Term of this institution will com-
mence on Thursday, September 3d.

A HISTORY OF THE REBEL LION. The acknowl-
edged Standard, endorsed by the President, Cabinet, Mem-
bers of Congress, Governors, Bureaucrats, the Historian, and

NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL WORKS.



WHEELER, MELICK, & Co.,

RAILWAY CHAIN HORSE POWERS

FOR ONE AND TWO HORSES;
LAWRENCE & GOULD PATENT RAILWAY CHAIN
HORSE POWERS,

Wheeler's Patent Combined Thresher and
Cleanser,

No. 1, 30 inch and No. 2, 26 inch Cylinder;
EXTRA No. 1, 34 inch Cylinder.

Overshot Threshers and Separators, Circular and
Cross-Cut Sawing Machines,

Circulars, containing list of PRICES, and FULL DESCRIPTION,
and CUTS of each MACHINE, with statements of their
capacities for work, will, on application, be sent by mail,

WHEELER, MELICK, & Co.,

Proprietors, Albany, N. Y.

ELECTION NOTICE.—SHERIFF'S OFFICE,

SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF MONROE.
Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Statutes of this State, and of the annexed
notice from the Secretary of State, that the GENERAL
ELECTION will be held in this county on the TUESDAY
SUCCEEDING THE FIRST MONDAY OF NOVEMBER,

COUNTY OFFICERS TO BE ELECTED.

Three Members of Assembly;
Two School Commissioners;
A County Judge, in the place of John C. Chumassero;

CANCERS CURED!

ALL persons afflicted with Cancers,
Tumors, Swellings, or old sores, no matter of how
long standing, can receive, FREE OF CHARGE, a

FAIRM FOR SALE

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York. Location beautiful and near RR. and market.
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THE LARGEST CIRCULATED
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper,
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sion to address the RURAL NEW-YORKER, will please direct
to Rochester, N. Y., and not, as many do, to New York,
Albany, Buffalo, &c. Money Letters intended for us are
frequently directed and mailed to the above places.