

RURAL NEW-YORKER



TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT."

[SINGLE NO. FIVE CENTS.]

VOL. XIV NO. 41.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1863.

{WHOLE NO. 717.

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 whose interests it so assiduously 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.

FALL WORK.

WITH the American Farmer fall is the busiest season of the year, because its work can not be put off—with many things winter closes the account. Crops may be put in, late, but they can't always be harvested late; its now, or never.

Our arrangements are frequently defective by reason of our getting a week or two behind the season in spring and summer; the consequences are that every thing is out of place. We sow our oats and peas late, which brings our corn, potatoes and beans late; hoeing is of course late, running into haying and harvest when labor is high, and so it is half done. We begin haying and harvest late and lose more by delay in cutting than the whole cost of securing the crops in season. In short, everything is done at a disadvantage and every crop is light because the work is out of season—we hurry, and worry, and fume, but can't catch up. Now if we had started ten days earlier in the spring, or secured a little more help, everything would have been "on time," and we might have had good crops instead of poor. Had we omitted the peas, spring wheat, or barley, and gone on with our potatoes, corn, &c., at the proper time, doubtless our profits would have been greater—since profits depend not on the acres, so much as the yield. I mention this now, that we may see where we have misused it, and make reasonable arrangements for another year that will avoid the errors of this. Mistakes are not half as bad as our failure to profit by them.

What I mainly wish to say now, is, that we should look over the work that ought to be done the present season, and without indulging in visionary calculations, determine whether our present arrangements are likely to accomplish it; if not, then let us make such arrangements, without loss of time, as will accomplish it. There are many things that we can not afford to leave undone that remain undone, just because we slide along from day to day and month to month, promising ourselves more in the future than we have any good reason for expecting. Moderate as our performances are, we are mighty in expectations. Let us not deceive ourselves. Let us do what we mean to do, and abandon manfully what we don't take the necessary steps to accomplish. If we cut the timber off from a piece of land designing to cultivate the soil, don't let it grow up to weeds, and briars, and thistles, by putting off from time to time the work of burning the brush and seeding it down. If we have a young orchard, don't let the trees lean and grow crooked for want of a stake, till they defy our power to straighten them, or the ground remain hard and sterile and grassy till they are hopelessly stunted. If noxious weeds have come in, don't let the roots deepen and the seed scatter before we attend to them. If we lack sheds for sheep and cattle, don't wait till fall and winter storms have done serious damage to our herds, before we build them. Don't let our vegetables get frosted before we secure them.

Particularly don't let us fall into the very common error of neglecting our apples that are not desirable for market—"natural fruit" and wind falls. These should be gathered with care, and assorted according to their keeping qualities, the best keepers put in bins in the cellar, or covered up in the barn where they will not freeze, handled

with care, and fed to cows giving milk or soon coming in, or to sheep, horses, and other stock in moderate quantities so as to supply the succulent or juicy food which every animal must have at intervals during both winter and summer in order to secure a proper condition of bowels, and the healthy action of the physical powers. This is a weightier matter than is generally supposed. Constipation and debility have killed many a calf, colt and lamb that might have been saved by the apples that were left to freeze and rot in our orchards. I think apples, with a moderate supply of other food, might save thousands of people that put their faith in pukes and pills and ignominiously perish.

I will conclude by saying that many a land owner should make it his fall business (perhaps spring will do as well) to put out a large supply of Russet, Baldwin, Northern Spy, Wagner, Graevenstein, Twenty-Ounce, Primate, Melon, Bailey Sweet, Washington, Spitzenburgh, Greening, Early Harvest, Red Astracan, and other desirable apples, so that at all times of year the family have fruit good to eat, cooked and uncooked. Western New York is the paradise of apples and pears, and the time will come when the raising of these fruits will be our principal business, and make this the richest agricultural region in the world.—H. T. B.

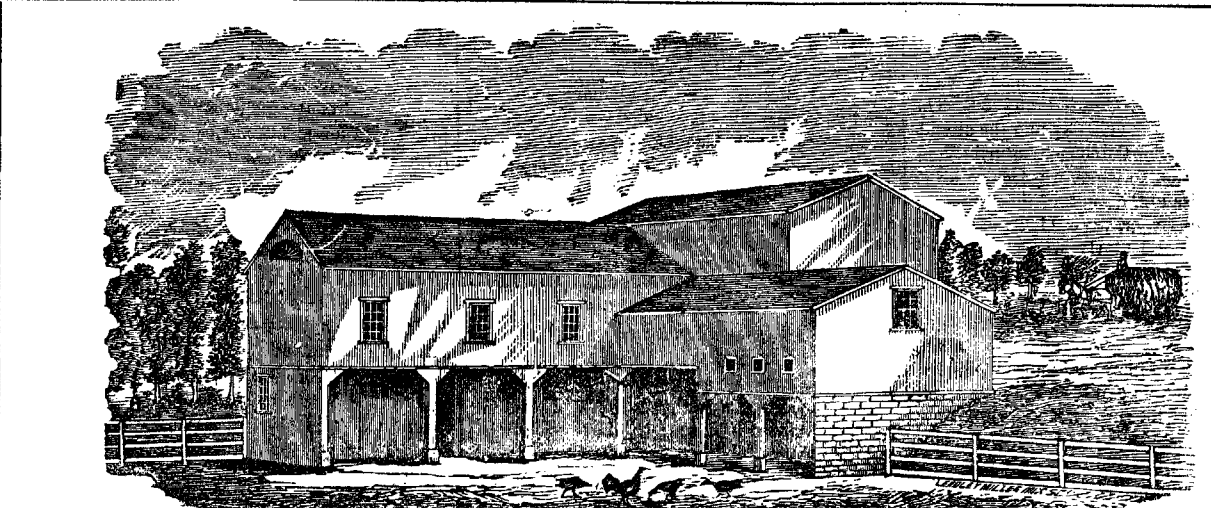
FARMER GARRULOUS TALKS AGAIN CONCERNING AGRICULTURAL FAIRS, ETC.

Did you ask if I had been to the Fair, JOHN? Yes, I was there. What did I think of it? Why, I thought a good deal about it. I am satisfied that the days when Fairs are useful are passing away. I am sorry to be compelled to say so. There is something radically wrong about the motives of men who visit Fairs. They do not seem to labor during the year for the purpose of making a creditable display at the Fair. Our best farmers show the least. Now these exhibitions of fine stock, of grain, vegetables and fruit, should mean something. Each object should be a lesson to talk about—an object lesson. An animal enters the ring, is looked over by the judges, a ribbon is tied to the horn, he is led around the ring once, and passes away into the stall. Well, what comes of it? Do the judges make any report beyond the simple award? Not at all. They award a premium to what they call the best bull, without pointing out why they think him best. This educates nobody—the public are none the wiser—and it is because judges are not compelled to give a reason for their awards that we do not have better judges and more just decisions. For nine out of ten judges who decide upon the relative merits of animals, would be exceedingly puzzled if called upon to report what the points of merit are upon which they base their awards. The fact is, there are few men who act as judges who have any standard of excellence fixed in their minds at all. The judge is governed almost exclusively by the impression the animal makes upon his mind as he superficially glances at him.

Now there is DOLOROUS. What does he know about the points of excellence which make up a good milch cow? It is doubtful if he ever milked a cow in his life. I don't believe he knows that there are any peculiarities about a cow which indicate superior excellence as a milker. A yet I saw him treading around a great, overgrown, white, barren Short-Horn cow, that had no more bag than an ox, and was just about as much of a milker, pointing out, with a great show of wisdom, the remarkable character of this animal, to a brother committee-man, who evidently knew less of the animal than he did, and behold, the big, barren, long-haired, stagg Short-horn wore away the blue ribbon, while a tidy little dame of a cow, with a bag as big as a half bushel basket, and the milk dripping from her teats—a milch cow all over—went off the grounds as demurely and modestly as she entered! And these sayvans had scarcely looked at the "scrawny beast."

"That is what is the matter." That is what is killing our Fairs. The spirit of competition—honorable competition and emulation—is not fostered. Fools in kid gloves and broad-cloths serve on committees and astonish and discourage practical men by their displays of wisdom. It is grinding to one's sensibilities, JOHN, to see how these things go. And it makes me sad to see that this course of things is bearing legitimate fruit. It is destroying our exhibitions.

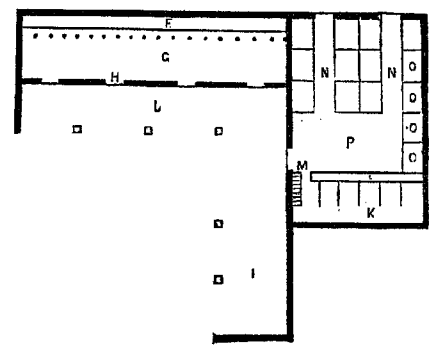
I met BIDIN on the Fair grounds to-day. He was looking down in the mouth. I asked him what was the matter. He said he had been in trouble. He was disgusted with the action of the



ANOTHER PREMIUM PLAN OF BARN.

In late numbers we have, in response to inquiries, republished the plans of barns which were awarded the first and second premiums under our offer in 1858. We now give the plan which received the third prize—that of a barn owned by Mr. JAMES WHITNEY, of Big Flats, Chemung Co., N. Y., who describes it as follows:

MESSERS. EDITORS:—I have the name of having the most convenient Barn in our part of the country, and accordingly have made a draft to the best of my ability, being nothing but a farmer. I think, however, I understand the wants of farmers better than the mechanic or architect can. You will discover I have an elevation of ground nearly eight feet, which is some fourteen rods north of east and west road, and slopes toward the south-west. I have cellar under barn and east shed, the north-east corners in the bank. East and north stone wall for barn is nine feet high, and that for shed is six feet high.



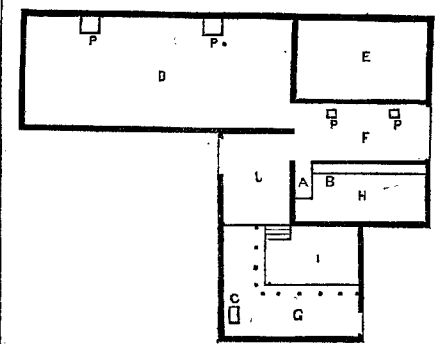
GROUND PLAN OF LOWER STORY.

Standards for tying cattle. F, Lower Feed Room in front of Cattle, 4 by 64. G, Banks for Cattle, 9 by 64. H, Doors. I, Manure Cellar under east shed, 16 by 24. J, Open Shed. K, Horse Stalls, 10 by 30. L, Horse Banks, 2 by 28, (hay from above, and grain in front of stalls, by falling doors in ceiling.) M, Stairs. N, Halls in Granary. O, Root Bins. P, Cleaning Floor and Weighing Room, and Feed Room for horses, which does not freeze in winter, 13 by 24. I enter the barn from the north with team on

committee on sheep. He had a fine-wooled flock in competition with others. He was proud of his sheep and liked to have them examined. But he said the committee pulled a little wool out of the rump of one of the flock, gazed earnestly at the animals as if they were trying to see through the wool over their eyes and passed on to another pen, where they made the same kind of an examination and then rendered the verdict. BIDIN said, that had the award been made to his flock, he should not have regarded it as a compliment; for it was not the result of a careful, critical examination. Not a committee-man got into a pen with the sheep—not an animal was handled by a member of the committee, and BIDIN said he would be d—ogged if he would take another sheep to a County Fair.

And there was my friend GENENS, who rushed up to me with a bright light in his eye, colored with indignation, saying, "I'll tell you what, Farmer GARRULOUS, I am not going to attend any more of your Fairs and be imposed upon in this way. There is my cultivator. What do you think? They sent a lawyer, a doctor and a horse-jockey around to examine it and award a premium. Not one of the committee knew anything about farming or farm implements. They told me so. I told them I would not show mine then—I would withdraw it from competition; and I did. And now I am going home. And when I want an award I will invite a dozen or

upper floor, thrash with a self-cleaning machine, and have straw-cutter attached, so that I can run the straw in either shed I choose. I have two good bays, without incumbrance from stabling or granary, and spouts or conductors marked, corresponding with halls in granary beneath, to conduct the grain where I wish; and this, when thrashing, saves at least one man's labor. Two men are sufficient to take care of straw from a good eight-horse machine, and it is all secured from wind or storm.



PLAN OF UPPER STORY.

A, Stairway to Stable. B, Space for letting hay down to story below, for horses. C, Trap Door, to throw manure down from cattle sheds. P, P, Openings to let feed down. D, Floor for storing fodder, 25 by 64. E, West Bay, 19 by 30. F, Upper Barn Floor, 13 by 30. G, Cattle Stalls, 9 by 24 and 9 by 32. H, West Bay, 13 by 30. I, Loft of Lean-to, 16 by 20.

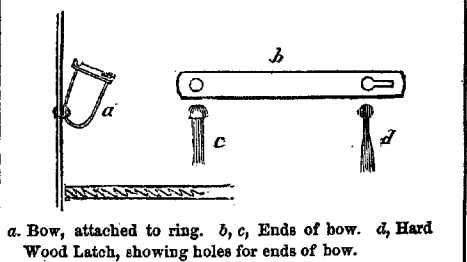
My Basement is dry. Sills two feet from ground. My grain has never mustered nor wet, and feed never frozen in winter. I have twelve Grain Bins, so arranged that I can get to any one of them when I wish, capable of storing over 3,000 bushels, and four Root Bins, which will store about 800 bushels, where they can be seen to at any time.

My stone wall is laid in mortar and pointed; the frames are all made of square timber and joint; no round timber anywhere about; outside, all planed and painted. The Basement Story is

eight feet; barn posts 18 feet long; the Long Shed is 25 wide, 64 long; posts 20 feet. East Shed posts nine feet long.

The cost of Barn without sheds \$400, including board of hands; can be built \$50 cheaper without planing or painting. Sheds cost \$430, including board of hands, and can be built for \$400, without planing or painting.

My mode of fixture for tying cattle is much cheaper than the ordinary way, besides being much more comfortable for the animals—it is as follows: first, I set my standards four feet apart, have a ring made of three-eighths or half-inch iron about six inches across, put over the standard, and then put the bow through the ring and over the animal's neck. The operation is shown in the engraving. Have a piece of hard wood for a latch one inch thick and eight inches long, 1½ inch hole at one end, and one inch at the other. The bow needs a knob on one end and katch in the other. This I have also endeavored to show in the engraving. The rings will slip up and down to suit the animal's convenience. They can lay down and turn their heads around on their side, and they can lay much nearer than if fastened in any other way, and if you have an animal that is inclined to be masterly you can make him keep his head on his own side, by putting a board on one side or the other to suit your convenience. Thus you can control the most vicious of animals, and make them perfectly submissive. I have adopted four feet apart for my standards, but they will do much nearer for small animals.



a, Bow, attached to ring. b, c, Ends of bow. d, Hard Wood Latch, showing holes for ends of bow.

score of farmers into the field and show them what it can do. I'm not going to pay entrance fees for the purpose of enacting such a farce as this again."

So it goes, John—so it goes, and I tell you I've thought a heap about the matter. And I'll tell you what I think some other time. But I see that that corn needs to be drawn from the field while the weather is good and the ground is dry. If it comes a steady rain it will make it hard hauling, beside injuring the stalks. And with hay high, and the corn crop short, the stalks must be valuable this winter. So we will haul them in.

LETTER FROM NEW ENGLAND.

MY DEAR RURAL:—You believe in the adage, "better late than never;" so do I, especially under certain circumstances. But we won't discuss the circumstances now.

I was down or up in New Hampshire the other day, that is, some two or three weeks ago, and having had a pretty good tramp among the hills and people, sat down one day to write you. I got a whole page of matter, but I did not exactly like it, and so laid it aside, thinking to indite another that would suit me better. The fact was, I got into thicker mud than I could well get out of. Being in sight of a venerable old college, the literary atmosphere affected my brain in a sort

of ginger-pop kind of intoxication. I commenced telling you about a visit to the Shakers, but my pen ran right in to a topographical description of the country, and very learned disquisition about Northern currents, and icebergs, glaciers, and all that sort of thing, and lacking the inspiration of the genuine old spirit, I got my feet so deep into the mud of geology that I could not get it out without leaving my boot—so I left the boot by throwing the manuscript into my trunk and there it rested.

I did intend to write you from the State Fair at Utica, but had no time and less inclination—and I am only writing now to give you a few items that may have general interest.

The crop of hay throughout New England has been an uncommonly good one—never better. Corn, not only there, but in this State, is above an average yield—in those States one of the best they have ever had in quantity and quality. Oats a good yield on the ground, but damaged by the wet weather, so that they do not show well in the half bushel. Rye good. But the potato crop is almost a total failure. In many fields three weeks ago more than half were rotted, and the weather since has been favorable for the spreading of the disease. The fruit crop is also a failure—not one quarter the apples grown this year that there was last.

The sheep fever has not abated. Some of the best flock-masters were culling their sheep and

selling the culls at ten dollars a head, to go to Ohio as Vermont sheep! Rams were bringing fabulous prices, and their fleeces supposed to weigh any where from a hundred pounds down along. HAMMOND'S brag ram has gotten more brothers and half brothers than the cutest Yankee ever had cousins, and some of them have found a relation at every stopping place from the Penobscot to the Rocky Mountains. Wool is held at from 70 to 75 cents per pound, and a "right smart chance" for getting it, "I guess."

My general impression of that country is that if the fathers would put more of their money into the improvement of their land and less into savings banks, their sons and daughters would have much less desire to immigrate. By a judicious system of underdraining, and clearing off the loose stones, and making a smooth surface to their meadows, more money can be made on the average of New England farms than upon four times the land "out West." If I were to go either way I should go East rather than West to make money farming. The price of grain has not materially increased for the last thirty or forty years,—but almost every article of animal product has nearly or quite doubled in that time, and must continue to show a still wider margin as the country fills up with thriving manufacturing villages.—P.

THE MANLIUS AND POMPEY FAIR.

The Manlius and Pompey Fair took place at the village of Manlius, Oct. 1st and 2d. The weather was fine on the first day and the attendance very large. Beside the concourse on the show grounds—admission to which was free to all—the hills which rise to the south of them, like the seats of an amphitheater, were thickly sprinkled with spectators, particularly with ladies and children, whose many-colored draperies gave the whole hill-side the appearance of a brilliant picture hung there on purpose to be gazed at by the multitude on the plain. The scene on the plain presented a still finer and more diversified picture to those gazing on it from the hills. Immediately in front (looking from the hills) was the elliptical "trotting course," over which carriages of every description were swiftly whirling, with plumes and veils, and sometimes brilliant tresses streaming out from them to the breeze. The middle space was occupied by the horses on exhibition, and the sheep-pens,—the latter most of the time surrounded by belts of apparently very deeply interested spectators. Further on and to the right were the cattle, while directly in front were the different exhibition halls constantly filled and surrounded by dense crowds. In the back-ground were the customary booths, side-shows, revolving swings, &c., &c. On the whole, the picture was one of the finest ones of the kind I remember to have witnessed.

The show of Cattle was good in point of numbers and excellent in point of quality. There were a number of first class Short-Horns, owned by GEORGE BUTTS, HEZEKIAH CASS and WM. F. BLANCHARD. The well known herd of Mr. BUTTS was strongly represented in cows, heifers and calves. ALLEN H. AVERY exhibited choice grade Short-Horns. WM. CANDER had an ox on the ground, the second day, which weighs 3,800 lbs. It is six years old, has been fed nothing but grass in summer, is as spry as a young steer, and considering its enormous size is an exceedingly just built animal.

The display of Horses was excellent in most of the classes—but I did not go among them to ascertain their names or to whom they belonged. The show of Merino Sheep was large and excellent. ALLEN H. AVERY exhibited several superior rams and ram lambs, a pen of ewe lambs, and a valuable ewe. CHESTER BAKER exhibited five beautiful ewes. A. H. CLAPP showed valuable ewes and ewe lambs. CHAS. HIBBARD showed an excellent ram and several good ewe lambs. JAS. BUSH, JUSTIN F. GATES, SPENCER BEARD and RANDOLPH BEARD exhibited good ram and ewe lambs. GEORGE BUTTS exhibited a good ram. ROBERT BENSON showed a ram of great earliness of maturity, and presenting an unusual combination of wool and mutton qualities. E. O. CLAPP showed two large French rams. I presume this does not include the names of all the exhibitors, but I remember no others. Pompey, Manlius and the adjacent towns are beginning to constitute one of the best sheep-breeding regions of the State.

The show of Poultry, etc., was said to be good, but I didn't find an opportunity to examine it. Nor could I pay any attention to the Machine and Implement Department. I saw RUSSELL'S Screw-Power Mowers and Reapers on the grounds. Mr. RUSSELL manufactures them at Manlius, and they are great favorites about home. There was also a new machine shown by Mr. PRESTON. There was a fair show of Fruits, Flowers, &c. JOHN R. CHAPMAN and JOHN LOW showed many varieties of excellent grapes, pears, apples, etc. E. O. CLAPP showed 23 varieties of apples. LEWIS LACEY also exhibited a handsome variety of apples. Dr. WILLIAM TAYLOR, Miss LAURA TAYLOR, Mrs. DAVID HINSDALE, Miss CARRIE REMINGTON, and Mrs. DAVID HIBBARD exhibited fine collections of flowers, bouquets, and floral ornaments of various descriptions. PETER VAN SCHAIK exhibited a unique collection of sea-plants.

Among the most prominent exhibitors of Vegetables, Seeds, Grains, &c., were HARLOW WRIGHT, GEORGE HOLBROOK, and Mr. ELDRIDGE. Some of the specimens were very fine. Mr. WRIGHT'S pyramid of grains, grasses, clovers, etc., attracted much attention.

The Needle Work Department showed various beautiful articles executed by Mrs. VAN SCHAIK, Miss ORPHA VAN SCHAIK, Miss DOW and others. A decidedly interesting feature of the exhibition was a collection of very ancient manuscripts exhibited by HENRY C. VAN SCHAIK, the well known author of the Life of PETER VAN SCHAIK, the Life of HENRY CRUGER, &c., &c.

Toward night the wind breezed up from the south, not giving promise of fair weather on the second day. The second day opened dimly with clouds and sprinkles of rain. There was not a minute during the forenoon, and but few during the afternoon, when a heavy fall of rain did not appear imminent. Notwithstanding all this, the attendance was, perhaps, quite equal to that of the first day of the Fair,—and if the weather had been bright, it would have been overwhelming.

Mr. LUTHER H. TUCKER, one of the editors of the Country Gentleman, delivered the address. For the hour preceding, there was less prospect of rain and the concourse of people preferred to listen to it in the open air. The address was well delivered in a clear, perfectly audible tone. It was a sound, practical and at the same time scholarly production, and riveted the deepest attention of the large auditory. During its delivery, the long threatened rain commenced to fall briskly and of course there was a scattering of the ladies, but a large majority of the male audience held their places under umbrellas—and a few resolute fellows stood still and took the storm without any shelter. The ladies sought refuge under neighboring sheds, where they could still hear the address. Mr. TUCKER proposed to close his remarks abruptly, but was called on to proceed. His closing remarks were very fine.

On the whole, notwithstanding the unpropitious weather of the second day, the Fair was a decided success. The arrangements were all good and everything proceeded with system and harmony. The President, EDWARD O. CLAPP, and his brother officers have won great credit by the efficient and sensible manner in which they have discharged their duties; and they have received the hearty assistance of the citizens of Manlius and of the leading farmers of the adjacent towns. I have not attempted to report the proceedings of the Fair. I made no notes on the spot, and probably in some instances have forgotten the names of exhibitors as worthy of mention as those whose names I have given. I scarcely need to say that no omission of this kind is intentional on my part. H. S. R. October 3, 1863.

THE CONDITION OF THE CROPS.

The Commissioner of Agriculture has forwarded us his *Monthly Report of the Condition of the Crops*, for August, 1863. As severe frosts occurred about the time the Report was made up, especially in the West, it is probable that the estimates in regard to several crops will prove erroneous. We give the following extracts, however, for what they are worth:

Corn.—In the States of Connecticut, Delaware, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, and Vermont, this crop is excellent. In Maryland and Pennsylvania it is but one-tenth below an average, whilst the rest are either an average or above it. The average of all is 104.

Tobacco.—This crop, in the same States, is within a very small fraction of an average crop. The injuries to it are small.

Sorghum.—Of the States named, this crop is grown in but six of them, and in them it is just an average crop; but the heavy crop of this product lies within the frosted States, and hence it is unnecessary to dwell longer upon it now.

Flax.—The crop of flax, being uninjured by frost, may be considered for all the States, except Delaware, New Hampshire, and Rhode Island, which do not produce it. The crop is nearly a general average, being 98 bushels to the acre; but the States producing most, as Ohio, Indiana, and Iowa, are below an average, being 8, or two bushels below, and Illinois and Pennsylvania are 9, or one bushel below, for the yield of an average acre is about 10 bushels. The great amount sown places the actual production far above the crop of 1862. This will be seen from the report for July, where the general average is 120 per cent. greater than the crop of last year.

The Lint or Straw of Flax.—To the question whether the lint or straw was saved, the returns show 213 yes against 46 no. In the heavy flax-growing States we have, in Illinois, 20 yes, 14 no; in Indiana, 24 yes, 13 no; in Iowa, 27 yes, 5 no; and in Ohio, 36, and 7 no. The amount of straw will be adequate to the demands for it, unless the success of the improvements in machinery for spinning it should be such as to create a demand beyond what the want of cotton will produce.

The world is determined to show itself independent of King Cotton, as will be seen from the following notice of the increase of flax culture in Ireland, in the London Money Market Review, August 29:

"Flax Cultivation.—The impetus given to the cultivation of fibrous articles, in consequence of the absence of our usual cotton supplies from America, is shown in the large increase of land under flax cultivation in Ireland this year, the total being returned at 214,092 acres, against 150,070 acres last year, being an increase of 64,022 acres."

The Hay Crop.—This great crop of all sections of the country has been secured in a much better condition than was anticipated from the constant rains in the Eastern States during the harvest. In Connecticut, Delaware, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Rhode Island, the condition of the hay was two-tenths below an average, and in Maine, Maryland, Michigan, Minnesota, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, and Vermont, it was one-tenth below. In the remainder of the States it was of an average condition, or above it. How far the frost may have injured corn fodder, so as to make foddering substances scarce, cannot now be determined, but where hay is scarcest the

fodder is most injured. But the wheat straw in these sections is excellent.

Potatoes.—The continued drouth in many sections of Iowa, Illinois, and Indiana, have materially lessened this crop in those States, and the frost of August will destroy much of the late planted. Our table shows the crop as injured by drouth chiefly, and in these States it is two-tenths, or twenty per cent. below an average. The injury from potato bugs has not been so great as usual. In Maryland, Minnesota, and Rhode Island, their condition is the same, and in Ohio it is down as low as 7, or three-tenths below an average. The rest of the States exhibit an average of nearly 11, or nearly one-tenth above an average.

Gardens.—The appearance of the gardens is not much different from that of the potato crop. They have suffered from drouth in the large Western States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Iowa, as also in Minnesota and Nebraska Territory. But they are increasing in number and extent.

Pastures.—In the great grazing States of the West the condition of fall pastures is not favorable, but in the other States it is unusually good, owing to the rains of August.

Butter.—The amount made is nearly an average, being 9.9-11ths. The drouths in the Western States have caused a diminished amount. The demand for it, however, has been above an average, being 11, or one-tenth more. The high prices of meats have led to this, and there is but little doubt of the fact, that so long as present prices rule for meats, butter will be much more largely consumed than usual.

Cheese.—Without entering into detail, it may be said that this product, as to supply and demand, is in the same condition as butter.

Rural Spirit of the Press.

Time to Cut Timber.

AMBROSE KIMBALL, of Reading, thus writes to the *Boston Recorder* on this subject:—"A short time since I saw a statement on this subject in a newspaper. I wish to give my own experience and observation for over fifty-five years, constantly working and using most all kinds of timber, more especially oak, ash, and walnut. I have learned by dear experience, for I have lost much by the effects of worms in my timber, and have found when timber may be cut and have no worms, or powder-post, as it is called. Cut timber from the middle of September to the middle of December, and you cannot get a worm into it. October and November are perhaps the best months, and sure to avoid the worms. You cut from March to June, and you cannot save the timber from worms or borers. May used to be called 'peeling time' in my boyhood; much was then done in procuring bark for the tanneries, when the sap is up in the trunk and all the pores are full of sap; whereas in October those pores are all empty—then is the time to cut, and there will be no worms. Whenever you see an ox-bow with the bark tight, there are no worms, no powder-post, and you cannot separate it from the wood; and what is true in one kind is true in all kinds of timber, and every kind has its peculiar kind of worm. The pine has, I believe, the largest worms; and these worms work for many years. I have found them alive and at work in white oak spokes that I knew had been in my garret over twelve years, and they were much larger than at first; they do not stop in the sap, but continue into the solid part. I do not think of buying timber unless it is cut in the time above alluded to.

"I have wondered that there has not been more said on this subject, as it is one of great importance, even for fire wood, and especially for ship-building, &c. I have already, perhaps, prolonged this article too much. Now I want to inquire of some of the wise of this enlightened age, whence and when do these troublesome creatures come? Have they any parents? how came they in this solid wood? was there an egg deposited that caused the worm, or how did he come into being? We know they are there; and now, will some one please to show us the way, and all about their origin, &c."

Spreading Straw, or Composting It.

We are often told of the fine effect produced by simply spreading straw on land in the fall, and allowing it to lie and rot. It protects the roots of clover and grain in the winter, and shields them from burning suns the following summer. This practice is common at the West and South. On the large wheat fields of those sections, it would be quite laborious to haul grain home to the barn-yard for thrashing, as we do at the North and East, and then after it has been fed out or mixed with manure, to cart the straw dung back again in the spring. The Western plan doubtless has its advantages. Yet we question whether the waste of straw is not more than enough to pay for the extra labor required by the Eastern practice. When left on the field, straw has little manurial value. It is dry, woody matter, and amounts to little more than a good mulch. If drawn to the cattle sheds and housed, it would serve in part as a coarse fodder, and a litter for all kinds of stock. It is of no slight importance to keep stock clean and warm in winter. Then, by absorbing their liquid excrements and being mixed with the solid, it makes a large stock of valuable manure.—*Amer. Agriculturist*.

Eradicating Sorrel.

THERE are few weeds more troublesome than sorrel, or more difficult to eradicate. Experience, however, seems to show that marling or liming, in a proper way and in sufficient quantity, will destroy the pest, and prevent its future development. The result of acidity in the soil, and lime, by its alkaliescent and sweetening action, tends to neutralize and correct. The growth of

correl is far more common on light, sandy soils, of an anticalcareous character, than on lime formations, where, indeed, it rarely appears. The quantity of lime that may be economically used, is a question to be decided by trial. It is rarely the case that argillaceous soils, or those containing a large percentage of clay, produce this plant, although such is sometimes the case. Whenever it appears, the immediate application of lime and tillage is the only remedy. Too much can not be said in favor of lime as a manurial agent. In all composts, of whatever materials formed, and for whatever uses designed, it should enter as an ingredient,—the quantity being of course graduated by the character and vegetative capacity of the soil to which it is applied—the nature of the crop, being in a majority of cases, merely a collateral consideration. In the reduction of green vegetable matter, the use of quick lime is, indeed indispensable. The heat produced by it in slaking engenders a speedy fermentation, which results in its decomposition and the breaking up of the vegetable structure more effectually than it can be effected by any other process.—*German town Telegraph*.

Orchard Grass.

In an article on the "Qualities of Grasses," the editor of the *Boston Cultivator*, quoting from a recent English writer, adds the remarks following:

Cocksfoot-grass grows in a few stalks of tall height, which are coarse and ineligible for hay, but for pasture the herbage comes early, and affords a good bite from the tufted roots in the spring, and by close stocking the ground to keep down the coarse stems. The seed weighs about twelve pounds per bushel.

This is commonly called orchard grass in this country. As observed in the quotation, its stems are rather coarse, which lessens its value for hay. Still, from the abundance of long leaves which it throws out, it makes a fodder which, if cured at the proper stage, is well relished by stock. The aftermath is often of more value than the first crop. It seldom sends up seed-stalks after the first crop, but the numerous leaves continue to grow all the season, presenting in autumn a mass of soft herbage. As above remarked, however, its greatest value is for pasture; no grass starts quicker or grows more rapidly after being cut or fed off. It is best adapted to strong, loamy or slaty soils, where it retains its vigor many years. From the strength of its roots it is seldom injured by frost, and it is superior to most species in sustaining itself against drouth.

Have you an Ice-House?

It can be made very cheaply, and when the luxury of ice in summer is once enjoyed, it will not be readily given up. If no better structure can be erected, build an ice-room in one corner of the wood-house, or any shed where room can be spared. The north-east corner is best.

Set a row of upright posts a foot apart one foot from the inner sides of the building, and two rows of posts a foot apart for the other two sides of the room; make the inclosure say eight or ten feet square. Cover these with rough boards or slabs, and fill the space between with spent tan-bark.

Lay down a loose floor, and cover a foot deep with straw. When ice is formed, select that which is pure, clear and hard, cut it into pieces of convenient size, and pack it closely in the room. Leave six inches space between the ice and the sides of the room, and fill this with saw-dust. Also cover with saw-dust a foot thick and fill up to the roof with straw. Packed in this way, ice enough to supply a family of average size has been kept safely the season through.—*Maine Farmer*.

Utilization of Pond Mud.

In reply to "Skye" relative to the utilization of mud taken from a fish pond, I beg to say that within the last five years I have had the ornamental waters here cleaned out, and obtained a large quantity of mud. One of the ponds had not been cleaned out for upward of thirty years, and the deposit was very great and rich. There is a stream running completely through the ponds, and there are large quantities of leaves and other decayed substances left in them. The method I follow is to load the mud on to the grass land as soon as it has become sufficiently solid to bear carting, and then spread it; and the effect on the grass is surprising. One year I put it on so thick that I expected I had destroyed the grass, but the following summer it was very difficult to mow from the thickness and length of the grass. I believe that lime does not do as much good when mixed with the mud, as the mud alone. It must not be left one year before spread, but done at once.—*London Field*.

Leaky Roofs.

I HAVE great pity for the people, and for the ladies especially, who live beneath a "leaky roof," and a magnanimous desire to preserve the patience and confer a favor on the dear creatures, and the rest of mankind, induces me to send you the following recipe, instead of making it, as a grasping fellow might, "a close monopoly by patent right." Take pure white lead, and mix with boiled oil until it is about the thickness of thin paint. Add to this common sand, such as is used in plastering, until the paint is about the consistency of mortar. The cement is now ready for use, and may be applied to leaks in roofs, or around chimneys, with a trowel or case-knife. When dry, it will be as hard as stone, and will do excellent "picket duty" in preventing demoralized rain drops from straggling down through shaly places in the shingles. In reference to this recipe, I can say, in the language of a certain rural editor who advised his readers to purchase a certain kind of soap because it was "sure to clean dirty men's faces," I have tried it, and know it to be good.—*Cor. Dollar Newspaper*.

Rural Notes and Items.

THE SEASON AND THE CROPS.—The time has at length come when farmers can pretty accurately determine the result of their labors for the season. I think we may safely say that the result is on the whole satisfactory—at least ought to be. The season has been unusually dry, and we have what we generally have under such circumstances, better returns than we expected. Wet seasons are full of promise, but slack in the performance. The rank grass lacks in nutriment, and the luxuriant grain is diminished in kernel, and very often badly damaged in harvesting. We never had a better season than the present for securing crops, and the farmers are now successfully bringing their harvests to a close by gathering their corn, potatoes, apples and buckwheat.

Speaking of Western New York—winter wheat and corn are good, oats fair, and potatoes generally sound, with a medium yield. Apples are fine in quality, fair in quantity, and in good demand. Barley is reported as good, and tobacco, which was planted to an unusual extent, after suffering from the drouth, and making a narrow escape from the frost, is secured in good order, leaving, no doubt, remunerative returns for the grower. The butter and cheese interest was never doing better, and prices generally rule high. On the whole we advise our brother farmers to join in President LINCOLN'S Thanksgiving with more than their usual unction and emphasis.—H. T. S.

ILLINOIS STATE FAIR.—Our Western Aid was called away from this Fair by the sad bereavement mentioned elsewhere, but in his absence, F. K. PHOENIX, Esq., of Bloomington, kindly furnishes us the following brief but comprehensive notice of the exhibition:

"Our State Fair at Decatur, now nearly over, has been well attended. The weather fine, save the drouth and dust at first, then a big sprinkle which 'wet down' visitors as well. On the whole I doubt whether the impression as to quantity and variety on exhibition is favorable. The bad season will excuse in part, but not altogether. Vegetables, flowers and household machinery, save washing machines, not abundant. Out-door machinery and show of stock fair. Fruit, just passable—some fine apples, peaches, pears and grapes from the West, and a noble show of pears and apples from Messrs. ELLWANGER & BARRY. Among the apples some superb Rhode Island Greenings, weight 20 ounces, and most noble, luscious Buckingham's, were especially noteworthy—both of course from Egypt. Smoak and Health Clings, among peaches, were splendid. Delaware grapes, best ten lbs., all from a vine planted one year ago last spring by the exhibitor, Mr. STEWART, of Quincy, were really splendid, and so dark-colored the writer would not have known them. MEAD'S seedling grape also present and thought to be Catawba save by the exhibitor. If not, it is the most wonderful seedling and re-production of a previous type or variety of fruit perhaps on record. But the writer individually asks for further time and light on the subject."

THE PROVINCIAL FAIR OF CANADA WEST.—We regret to learn that the recent Exhibition of the Provincial Ag. Association, at Kingston, was comparatively unsuccessful. The general tone of the Canadian press in regard to it is one of disappointment. The result is attributed to a variety of causes. The weather for the greater part of the time was quite unfavorable—rainy and very cold. Many articles intended for exhibition failed to reach their destination until too late, owing, it is alleged, to some mismanagement of the railroad and steamboat conveyances. The receipts were some \$5,000, but insufficient, we believe, to pay the premiums awarded. The next annual exhibition of the Association will take place in Hamilton—a far better location, in our opinion, than Kingston, and we predict a fine show and reimbursed treasury.

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE.—The last number of the *Scientific American* says:—"The Fair of the American Institute closed on the 25th ultimo. In previous numbers we have given a brief synopsis of the salient features and inventions on view. We understand that the Fair has not been a pecuniary success, the building being required for other purposes soon after the Exhibition was well under way. We very much missed the usual feature of former Fairs—machinery in operation—and heard many remark that this was the one thing wanting to make the scene spirited and enlivening. We are not able to specify the several successful parties, as it would occupy more space than is at our disposal. Of gold medals there were awarded in all five; of silver, including cups, there were awarded in all sixty-six. A quantity of bronze medals and diplomas were also awarded to various persons."

THEY MISS IT.—Many people who neglect to renew their subscriptions to the *RURAL*, have cause to regret the omission. We are in frequent receipt of remittances and letters of regret from persons of this well-meaning but (sometimes) procrastinating class. For example read this frank and manly note just received from a County Officer in Branch Co., Mich.:—"I have tried keeping house without the *RURAL* long enough, and I find an *aching void*, which nothing but the *RURAL* can fill. You will see by your books that I have appreciated your efforts hitherto, and if I had not left the P. O. in ——— in this County I think your subscribers in that town would be more numerous to-day. Please book me a subscriber for the balance of the year—I say not for the *indefinite future*, but I know what I think. Find enclosed," &c.

MINOR RURAL ITEMS.—The *Chicago Tribune* says the late severe frosts have demonstrated that the Chinese sugar cane is much harder than Indian corn, and may work something of a revolution in the partial substitution of one staple for the other by farmers. — In the neighborhood of St. Clair, Franklin Co., Missouri, hogs in apparent good health and condition are dying by scores, some farmers having lost the greater part of their stock. In some places the same affection, or some other fatal disease, seizes fowls, and they droop about for several days, become blind, and perish. — The *Utica Observer* says that the hop crop is generally picked in Southern Oneida and Madison, some in poor condition, from blight and the plague of lice, a pest which made its first appearance on the vines of this locality the present year. But few sales as yet, at prices ranging from 20 to 27 cents. The views of growers as to prices are considerably in advance of buyers at the present time. — We learn from the *Orleans American* that Mr. WM. S. WAGS, of South Barre, had seventeen fine sheep killed by ravenous dogs, and as many more wounded on Monday night week. Mr. WAGS had lately divided his sheep, placing the best of the flock in a field by themselves, apart from the lambs and ewes. It was this best flock that was ravaged by the dogs.

FAINFUL BEREAVEMENT.—While our Western Editor, Mr. C. D. BRADGON, was at Decatur, attending the Illinois State Fair, a telegram summoned him to attend the burial of his only son—between four and five years of age—who was drowned at Pulaski, Oswego Co., N. Y., where he had gone with his mother to visit relatives. The bereavement is a very sad one, and awakens the profound sympathies of the many relatives and friends of the parents.

A FINE THOROUGHBRED HORSE was exhibited at the recent Monroe Co. Fair by Mr. HERMAN LOOMIS. This horse, "Sabel," sired by "Mokhlondi," an imported Arabian, dam the Zenith mare, by Zenith, and Zenith by Old Eclipse, is said to be one of the finest animals ever exhibited in this region.

Horticultural.

HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS.

In our last we promised to give some thoughts on Horticultural Exhibitions, especially when held in connection with our State Fairs, that we hoped would be of advantage to exhibitors, to managers, and the Societies under whose auspices these shows are held. We were led to make this promise, because something of the kind seemed to be particularly needed at this time, as indicated by several rather severe criticisms in the management of the Floral Hall at Utica, sent us by correspondents, which we preferred not to publish. That these strictures were not altogether unmerited is evident by the following from the *Country Gentleman*, and very similar remarks from other journals:

"The Superintendent of the Horticultural Department at the Utica Fair was amazed at the number of entries. He was entirely unprepared for such an avalanche of fruits and flowers. The collections of one or two of our Rochester nurserymen alone filled all the plates and bottles he thought would be needed for the entire exhibition. On Wednesday morning, when we arrived on the ground, everything in 'Floral Hall' was in confusion. Plates and bottles were in demand, and it was impossible to get an adequate supply. Many of the flowers had been cut since Monday, and were in a wilting condition. Still, with all these drawbacks, there was a noble display."

Here is sufficient evidence of bad management, and while we cannot cure the past we may do something to avoid the same state of things in future. The idea of keeping cut flowers from Monday until Wednesday noon is an outrage that all exhibitors feel most sorely. To be compelled to walk the streets all night for want of a bed is not pleasant, but will cause the florist little uneasiness compared with being compelled to see his loved flowers—grown with so much care, and of which he feels so proud—perish for want of proper accommodation.

One of the leading causes of bad management and consequent dissatisfaction, is want of experience on the part of the Superintendent. The New York State Agricultural Society has persevered in the bad plan of appointing a new Superintendent at every Fair. The Superintendent at Utica has doubtless learned a good deal by the experience of the present season, and would make a much better officer another year; but if the same plan is pursued all this experience will be of no avail, and the same blunders will be repeated. There is doubtless some advantage in selecting a Superintendent from the place where the Fair is held, but nothing to compensate for want of experience. If the Society can find a person who will perform this work well, he should be kept at the post as long as his services are satisfactory to exhibitors, or until his patriotism is exhausted.

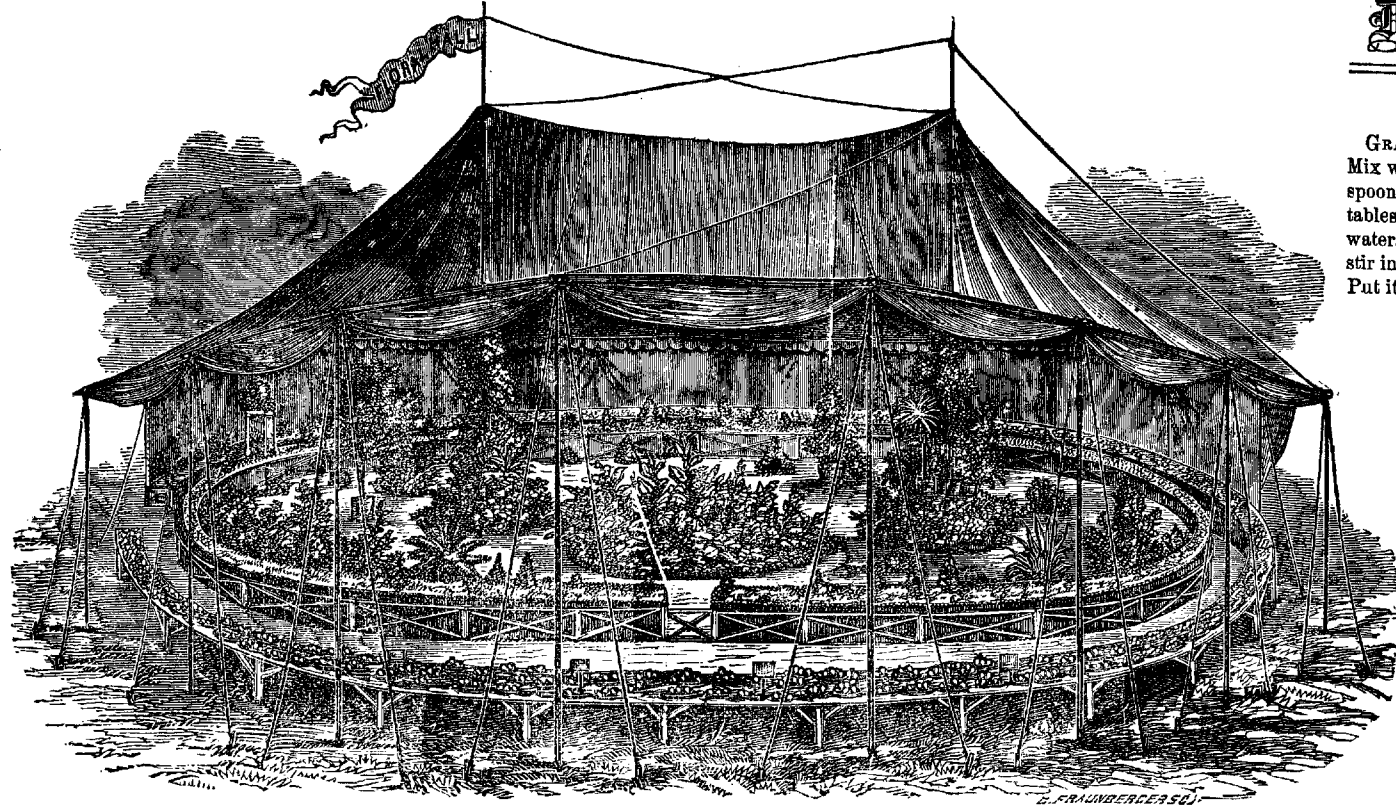
A small sum, say a hundred dollars or so, placed at the disposal of the Superintendent, would enable him to provide cases, or something of the kind for the exhibition of cut flowers, and thus dispense with vials, which are always a nuisance. These, when once obtained, could be stored for future use. The Superintendent should make extensive arrangements—about double what he deems necessary—and these should always be made in time. It is always more trouble to get an hour's work done during the Fair than a day's work a day or two before.

Exhibitors should always be in time. Some have a habit of bringing in their collections on Wednesday, when they should have been on the tables on Tuesday, and then get out of patience because a place had not been reserved for them. This causes much trouble and vexation to the Superintendent, and often compels him to change his arrangements to the injury of those who were on hand in time. This they often bear with much grumbling, and between the two classes the Superintendent has a very uncomfortable time, besides having the appearance of the hall much changed for the worse.

Superintendents often spend too much time on decorations, and too little in providing suitable accommodations for exhibitors. We have seen Floral Halls that were decorated with wreaths and flowers, like children's play houses, perhaps a week or two having been spent on the work, but when exhibitors sought tables, and plates, and cases, and other accommodations for the exhibition of cut flowers, they were not to be had. Fruits and flowers should be arranged for convenience of the judges. For instance, if a premium is offered for the best six and the best twelve pears, all the fruits competing for either of these prizes should be placed together. The judges should not be compelled to spend an hour running over the hall hunting up and comparing the different sizes and tints. The same is true of flowers—if a prize is offered for the best twelve *Verbenas*, or *Dahlias*, all that compete for this prize should be placed together.

At the State Fair for 1862 the entire arrangement of Floral Hall was left to the writer of this, and, it may be thought that we, of course, had everything to our liking. This was far from the fact, although it came nearer to what a Floral Hall should be than any previous attempt. We, therefore, give an engraving of Floral Hall of 1862, as taken by an artist on the second day of the exhibition, with a few remarks on its arrangement, published at the time:

"The time allowed us for its preparation was very short, and, as a consequence, in some things, we failed to do all we desired. The collections were not as well arranged as they should have been for the convenience of examining committees, and as an excuse in part for this state of things, we will say that very many exhibitors did not have their fruit on hand and ready for exhibition until Wednesday, and even some came as late as Thursday and claimed space for the



FLORAL HALL, STATE FAIR, ROCHESTER, N. Y., 1862.

exhibition of fruit. This state of things interfered with our arrangements, and caused some irregularity and consequent inconvenience to the judges.

The fruits and flowers were exhibited in a fine oval tent, 85 feet in width by 110 in length. About twenty feet at one end was left for entrance and exit, and from this a table four and a half feet in width extended entirely around, making some 300 feet in length, containing about 1,400 square feet, and this was devoted to fruit entirely. Fifteen feet inside of this was another table of the same width, forming an oval, designed for flowers. This table was covered with moist sand four inches deep, and over this was placed sheets of moss, covering the whole surface. In this placed cut flowers, so that there was no necessity for vials, which are constantly falling over, and are always a great annoyance. Plants will keep well in sand and moss any reasonable time, and a slight sprinkling may be given if the weather should prove dry and warm. As guards around these tables a neat rustic fence was made of white cedar poles, with necessary gates, for exhibitors, &c. This left a space in the center about forty by sixty feet, in which were the two masts or poles that sustained the top of the tent. These masts were covered with bark, so as to give them the appearance of trees, and pots of climbing plants in flower sunk at the base, while their branches extended nearly to the top. At the base of these poles octagon stands were made for the display of pot plants, covered with moss, and when filled with plants, produced a very fine effect. In the center of the oval was a large bed of *Cannas* and *Caladiums*, and nothing in the whole exhibition was more admired than the splendid foliage of these plants. This bed was raised something like a foot, and surrounded with moss-covered rocks selected from the river bank. Scattered around were a few fine plants, such as the *Sago*, *Palm*, *Century Plant*, *Euphorbia*, &c., the pots and boxes concealed by rocks and moss. The turf was short and of good color, and the whole appearance was that of a fine lawn.

Our object was to make such an arrangement of fruits and flowers as would be convenient for exhibitors and judges, bring everything under the eye of spectators, prevent unnecessary crowding, and at the same time show some little regard to good taste. We cannot claim to have been successful in all these points, but were far more so in satisfying our friends, the officers of the Society, &c., than in meeting our own ideas of what a horticultural exhibition should be."

TREE WASH.

In early spring and after fruiting, we should look well to the cleaning of the trunks and larger branches of fruit trees. The old style of whitewashing is not fair treatment, for although its immediate effects may be beneficial, the interstices of the bark become filled in degree with the insoluble carbonate of lime, and this interferes materially with the after-functions of growth, lessening the *endosmose* and *exosmose* actions, and the bark soon becomes again as badly in condition as before.

Tree washes should be soluble, so that they will eventually be removed by rains; thus oil soap, if free from rosin, may be used with advantage. Potash should never be used, as it frequently injures the cleaner and more delicate portions of the bark, and it changes so readily to a carbonate, as to be washed off before it decomposes the ova and cocoons of insects, lichens, mosses, &c., and it will not remove the scaly insects from the surface of pear trees, unless used at so great a strength as to injure the surface of the bark itself.

The soda tree wash we have so frequently recommended is preferable to all others, and may be thus prepared:—Heat sal soda red hot in an iron vessel; to do this the vessel should be imbedded in, not over, a hard coal fire; this will drive off the water and carbonic acid which it contains, rendering soda caustic. One pound of this caustic soda, added to one gallon of water, may be applied to the trunks and larger branches of trees without injuring them. It will remove the scaly insects from the bark of dwarf pear trees. Applying the wash one day, rub such as

have this insect upon them, the next day, with a woolen cloth, and the barks will be perfectly clear. This wash may be applied to all trees with a mop or brush, and if again applied at midsummer to the larger portions, trunk, etc., the trees will be materially benefited. Where a portion only of the trunk of a plum tree is cleaned by this wash, it will increase in diameter more than the parts above and below the washed portions. This wash is worth all it costs as manure; it necessarily will find its way to the soil by the action of rains, dews, etc.—*Working Farmer*.

THE IONA GRAPE.

This new grape is thus described in the last number of the *Horticulturist*:

The Iona was grown from seed of the Diana, a number of years ago, and selected from several thousand seedlings on account of its hardiness, earliness, and general good qualities. It was propagated for sale, but all the young plants were destroyed by fire, and its introduction to the public, in consequence, delayed for several years. This misfortune, however, has been the means of giving it a more thorough trial than it would probably have otherwise received. Dr. Grant, with whom it originated, gave plants of it to several friends for trial, and their opinions, as far as we have learned them, all agree in giving it a very high character.

The Iona is a good grower, with short-jointed, firm wood. The foliage is of good size and much firmness, and well calculated to resist the attacks of mildew and similar forms of disease. It blossoms late, which we consider a good trait. The bunch is large, moderately loose, and usually double-shouldered, a peculiarity not common to the native grape. The berries are large, transparent, and of a beautiful wine color. The flesh is melting to the center, tender, juicy, sweet, and vinous, with a flavor which we have often likened to the Red Frontignan, and which we have observed in no other native grape. The seeds are small. It is an early bearer, very productive, and ripens about ten days before the Isabella. On the whole, it is a grape which we have no hesitation in placing by the side of the Delaware. We must give the latter the pre-eminence, however, in the refined purity and delicacy of its vinous juice, though the Iona has a rare combination of the sweet and acid properties of the grape. The Iona we can safely commend to all who grow the vine.

Inquiries and Answers.

DRYING FLOWERS.—Will any of your numerous readers inform me how flowers can be dried for winter so as to retain their natural shape and color, and which are the best kinds for drying? Also, how to crystallize dried grass, and oblige—C. A. P., *Waukegan*.

Procure a quantity of fine dry sand. Place the flowers in the sand covering the flowers and leaving the stems exposed. Marigolds and all flowers not having too much water in them will dry perfectly in this way.—C.

The drying of flowers requires experience. Try a few in the way suggested by "C." The sand must be dry—the box containing the sand and flowers must be placed in a dry place. The main dependence for those who have no green house, however, must be upon the everlasting flowers, which grow freely, and are now of fine varieties and beautiful colors. The *Helicrysums* and *Xeranthemums* and *Gomprenas* can be grown as easily as Marigolds, and are more beautiful, without the trouble of drying, and the danger of losing them in the attempt.

To crystallize grasses, dissolve 18 ozs. alum in a quart of soft water, (observing this proportion for a greater or less quantity,) boiling it over a slow fire in a close tin vessel, stirring it occasionally with a stick until it is dissolved. When it is nearly cold suspend the subject to be crystallized by a thread from a small stick laid horizontally across the aperture of a deep glass or earthen jar, into which the solution must be poured. The articles should remain in the solution twenty-four hours, and then be taken out and suspended in the shade to dry. If the subjects to be crystallized are put into the solution when it is quite cold, the crystals are apt to be formed large, and the warmer the solution the smaller will be the crystals. Its strength may be tested by putting a drop on a blade of grass, and observing it crystallize as it cools. Almost any flower or vegetable substance may be operated upon. Fancy baskets may be made in this way, by first making a wire frame of any desired shape, twisting woolen yarn around the wires, and immersing it as directed for grasses.

Grasses are made of various colors by moistening with a solution of gum arabic, and then dusting dry coloring matter over them. Of course they can be made of any color or any number of colors desired.

Horticultural Notes.

CRINOLINE IN THE GARDEN.—I have great regard for the ladies, but must tell them that their broad phylacteries do spoil our gardens. Paths wide enough for their amplitude cannot well be afforded. The consequence is that if a delicate plant or trailing vine happens to stand near the margin of a border, it is sure to be crumpled or broken down by their hoops; and if they lean over to admire or pluck a flower, they are very apt to crush down several more. And then, what havoc they make in the greenhouse—bruising plants and knocking over the pots! How many an amiable gardener scowls when a row of hoops come to his door!

Dear ladies what shall be done? Can't you take in sail, say about one-half? Think about it. Some of our lady friends love to do light work in the garden morning and evening, but what sad work the dewy plants and the wet ground make with their trailing skirts! "Bloomer" dresses we do not approve of for the parlor, or even the street, or church, but in the garden and kitchen, why may not something of the sort be wisely adopted? The ladies are full of ingenious contrivances, and it would seem that they could devise some sort of compromise between the sweeping folds of the parlor dress and the genuine Bloomer costume. Why should not our fashion-mongers contrive a working dress for ladies, neat, modest, tasteful and becoming?—*GARDENER, in Agriculturist*.

PRESERVING FRUIT IN COLD AIR.—A late number of the *Gardener's Monthly* contains a report of the experiments of Fletcher, Williams, and Van Camp, of Indianapolis, with Niece's patent method of preserving fruit in air kept by ice within a few degrees of freezing and rendered dry by chloride of calcium. About a thousand bushels of apples were experimented upon the first winter. They kept till the following June in perfect condition. The following summer small fruits were tried. Raspberries and blackberries kept eight weeks, and then lost their flavor without decaying. Peaches, after ten weeks, showed evidences of decay. Gooseberries, currants and cherries kept much longer. Of pears 250 bushels were tried, of such sorts as Bartlett, Seckel and Flemish Beauty, which it is thought, may keep the winter through. Grapes, as might be expected, kept a year, but they should, of course, be well grown and thoroughly ripened.

GROWING BULBS IN HOLLAND.—The soil seems a deep sandy loam, or rather loamy sand, for two-thirds is sand, the other third being a black alluvial-like soil. Observed that for the more advanced bulbs they gave the ground a good layer of spit dung, and dug it about eighteen inches deep. A member of the firm of Peter Van Velson & Sons told me that he thought it ridiculous to pot Hyacinths in very rich soil the year they were to be bloomed in Britain; that the whole work was done the year before in forming the flower-bud, and laying up all the nutriment it required except water. We are not sure about this, but have given it a trial.—*Scottish Gardener*.

IMPATIENS BICOLOR.—Another of the pretty tribe of greenhouse Balsams, similar in general habit to *I. Jerdoni*, but different in color, and probably more easy of culture. It was gathered at an altitude of 4,000 feet, on the celebrated peak in the small island of Fernando, by Mr. Gustav Mann, with four other species, and seeds sent to Kew flowered in December last, at just the same period that, two years before, it was found blooming by Mr. Mann.—*Botanical Magazine*.

FRUIT GROWERS' SOCIETY OF EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA.—We are indebted to the Secretary for a neat pamphlet report of the proceedings of this Society. The officers for the present year are—President—RUFUS A. GRIDER, Bethlehem. Vice Presidents—A. W. Harrison, Jonathan C. Baldwin, Daniel Engle. Rec. Sec.—William Hacker. Cor. Sec. Charles Dings. Treasurer—Robert Otto.

SAPONARIA CALABRICA ALBA.—This beautiful new annual is of very dwarf habit, and being pure white, contrasts most admirably with the *Saponaria Calabrica rosea*. It produces blossoms in great profusion, and remains in flower during the whole summer and late in autumn. It is invaluable for beds, or as edgings for borders.

APPLES keep best when left upon the trees until quite late in the season. A white frost, and even a slight freezing will not injure them. Pick carefully, and leave them in the orchard or out house to sweat for a few days, and only take to a cool dry cellar when there is danger of their being injured by hard frost.

ANIGONANTHUS MANGLESII, from Australia, having flowers of brilliant scarlet and light green, and appearing as if cut out of cloth, was exhibited before the September meeting of the "London Horticultural Society," and is said to be a likely greenhouse plant to please the ladies.

HALE'S EARLY PEACH.—In the description of this peach, by F. K. PHOENIX, given in the *RURAL* a few weeks since, it was stated to be "ten days earlier than Large Early York." It should have been *Serrate Early York*.

Domestic Economy.

LEMON PIE.

GRATE one small, or half of a large lemon. Mix with the yolks of two eggs and four tablespoonfuls of brown sugar. Stir one and a half tablespoonfuls of flour into half a teacup cold water. Beat the whites of two eggs to stiff froth, stir in two tablespoonfuls powdered white sugar. Put it over the pie after it is baked; then place it in the oven and brown it. In the last process be very careful, as it burns very easily. You will find this a superior pie.—M. J. HOWE, *Worthington, Ind.*

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER.—I notice in the *RURAL* a request for a recipe for good lemon pie. I have two which I have proved to be good many times, which I send to you:—No. 1. Grate the yellow rind from two lemons; beat the yolks of four eggs with three spoonfuls of sugar and two of melted butter; stir these in with the grated lemon and the juice of the lemon; put all in a nice crust and bake till done; then beat the whites to a stiff froth, add four spoonfuls white sugar, spread it all over the edge and top of the pie that is baked, and set it in a moderate oven three minutes—just to change the color; it is delicious, but extravagant and unhealthy. No. 2. Slice one lemon; put in a cup of sugar, a little butter, water and flour, and bake between two crusts.—S. C. P., *Bedford, Cal. Co., Mich.*

CLEANING TEETH, TOMATO WINE, ETC.

In a late *RURAL* SALLIE J. asks for a good dentifrice. Here are some which I have tried with success:

First in the catalogue stands gunpowder, which will make the blackest teeth white as ivory.

Second, Pulverized charcoal.

Third, Prepared chalk and powdered orris root, in equal quantities.

Fourth, If it is only necessary to keep them clean, table salt.

I use the first named article altogether, as the best. To have white teeth, never eat cloves.

I should like to know what will prevent lady bugs from eating bean vines and blossoms? Will some reader of the Domestic Department send me a recipe for making tomato wine? Oakland, California, 1863. C. B. CHAPMAN.

CUTANEOUS VEGETABLE POISONS.

D. D. T. MOORE.—In your useful *RURAL* of recent date, is a recipe for the cure of cutaneous poison by hot water. I send one here, which from experience I know to be good. If you think it will relieve any human sufferer, please let your journal circulate it:

With a small swab, upon the end of a stick, wash the poisoned parts with a thin coating of sulphuric acid, unreduced, and as soon as the patient feels the burning sensation,—say from a quarter to a half minute,—wash off the acid with water previously at hand. In this way the poison is drawn to the surface and dried. Carefully applied, this is a safe and immediate cure. If the poison is about the face, care should be taken not to apply the acid too near the eyes. La Grange, Dutchess Co., N. Y. JOHN WARD.

PEACH PICKLES.—One of the most agreeable pickles ever tasted is made from clingstone peaches. Take one gallon of good vinegar and add to it four pounds of brown sugar; boil this for a few minutes, and skim off any scum that may rise; then take clingstone peaches that are fully ripe; rub them with a flannel cloth to remove the down upon them, and stick three or four cloves or some blades of mace in each; put them into a glass or earthen jar, and pour the liquid upon them boiling hot. Cover them up, and let them stand in a cool place for a week.

AN EXCELLENT PUDDING.—Three tablespoonfuls melted butter mixed with one cup of sugar; one egg well beaten; one pint of flour; two teaspoonfuls cream tartar; one of soda; one cup of sweet milk. Beat well, and bake thirty minutes. Serve hot with the following sauce:—Two cups sugar with one cup of butter; one cup of currant or other wine added, a little at a time, as the butter and sugar are melted—the pan containing it being set in hot water ten minutes or so.—*Agriculturist*.

FLAXSEED SYRUP.—This excellent remedy for a cough is made thus:—Boil 1 ounce of flax seed in a quart of water for half an hour; strain and add to the liquid the juice of two lemons, and half a pound of rock candy. If the cough is accompanied by weakness and a loss of appetite, add half an ounce of powdered gum arabic. Set this to simmer for half an hour, stirring it occasionally. Take a wine-glassful when the cough is troublesome.

RECIPE FOR CURRANT OR PLUM CATSUP.—A lady sends to one of our exchanges the following for publication, and says that from the directions below a nice catsup can be made at small cost:—"Five pounds currants or plums, two pounds sugar, one pint vinegar, one tablespoonful salt, one do. pepper, one do. cinnamon, one do. allspice, one do. cloves. Mash all together, and cook ten or fifteen minutes."

TO COOK VEGETABLE OYSTERS.—Slice and boil in water about twenty minutes; add half as much milk, let it boil up; season with butter, salt and pepper, and serve with crackers as you would oysters.

Ladies' Department.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
THE NINETEENTH OF AUGUST.

BY OLIO STANLEY.

SWEET Summer night! dear Summer night!
Your breath is on my brow,
Your quiet and your rare content
Bring back the whispered vow.
To love through life,
Thro' toil and strife;
What earnest exultation
Springs forth to greet the glad thought,
The joy that one low vow has brought
To crown my life's ovation.

Sweet Summer night! dear Summer night!
The cool, grey shadows rest
Upon my busy, throbbing brain,
And lie upon my breast;
Those shadows deep,
That banish sleep,
For with them, scent of roses
Drops down from other happy days,
Where memory, with her pencil strays,
And tenderly reposes.

Sweet Summer night! dear Summer night!
With earnest eyes I look
Upon thy stars and leaves and flowers,
Like some familiar book;
Oh! silent hours
In memory's bowers!
Your golden censers, swinging,
Bring back the wild blooms on the hill,
The sound of tinkling mountain rill,
And blue-bird's joyful singing.

Sweet Summer night! dear Summer night!
A thousand love-songs break
From out thy heart, with laughter sweet,
And slumbering echoes wake;
And dark eyes gleam
Within my dream,
With tenderest emotion,
While my full heart in calm content
Beats on, its doubts and fears all spent,
With new love and devotion.

Philadelphia, Pa., 1863.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
ABOUT HEROES AND HEROINES.

Not alone are they entitled to the term, whom the world call heroes! In thousands of homes heroic spirits dwell who never saw the battle-fields of Shiloh or Antietam,—who never gained a victory over a greater enemy than self, that most subtle foe of all.

Not to be egotistic, but to illustrate, I will give you a little of my own history. My cast of mind was intellectual, and perhaps a friend told better what I had always felt, when he said there was a kind of inspiration in me which he could think better than he could express. I had no natural taste for intellectual pursuits, although my duties in this department, which were always many, were never neglected, but performed in a manner rather superior than otherwise, for by the power of will I schooled myself to make a virtue of necessity. From my earliest intelligence, the author was the shrine of my mental devotions, and to be an authoress was at once the dream of my childhood, and the mark of the prize of my high calling. At school I was always the best scholar and the best writer, and not to do myself injustice, I certainly had capabilities of a high order.

At the age of fifteen I left the district school, intending to enter a female seminary in the fall, to pursue a graduating course. Expectation was bright before me, and hope spread her beautiful pinions to hover over the future, when disease stretched out its blighting hand and laid our mother upon a bed of sickness from which she rose the coming spring a confirmed invalid. I was the eldest of the family, and the cares of the household devolved upon me. Fly, happy dreams, for the un congenial realities of house-keeper and nurse. I had begun to take up the burden of life in earnest, under a sterner discipline, than mathematics, metaphysics, or the sciences. I shall never forget that winter. Those only who have been much with invalids suffering from a nervous debility can understand the trials of my situation. In her weakness, I was her only dependence, and with the childishness of an infant she clung to me with a tenacity which prevented my mingling in society, and an unwilling martyr, I devoted all my energies to meet the emergencies of the present.

In four years I grew old in self-reliance and maturity of judgment, and when I entered school again at nineteen, I took hold of knowledge with a master's hand, and moulded instruction to a finer cast. Philosophers, were those years lost, think you?
Last year, at the State Teacher's Institute in Rochester, I listened with rapt attention to a very profound lecture on "Waste in Education," by Prof. Lewis, of Troy University. I came away with a kind of sublime resignation to my lot, and although the grandeur of the theme has left its impress indelibly on my memory, I cannot dismiss the idea that the gain of those years can never equal their loss. It was the harvest-time of the field of knowledge, and when at last the reaper thrust in his sickle, the ripe seed had fallen to the ground from whence it sprang.

My mother was still an invalid and with the greatest difficulty I was spared for three terms at a neighboring academy. The finances of our country at that time were in a very precarious condition, and my father's pecuniary embarrassments formed another insurmountable barrier to the pursuit of a thorough education. I improved well my opportunities, knowing they were golden, but they were as dust in the balance to the vast amount of knowledge untouched before me. I would have taught, I would have scorned any labor as menial to have gained the one great end, but there was the ever present martyrdom, home, to fill the path before me. I wrote, and attained to the eminence of contributor to a first-

class weekly journal. I read essays at Teacher's Institutes and Sabbath School Conventions, and they were always superior. I was confident in my power and feared no rival in that direction. My small poems were much admired for graceful sentiment that every heart could appreciate, and the longer ones discovered a vigor of mind and strength of intellect, and their often sublime conceptions would have done credit to a poet of no mean distinction.

I still write. When I tire of the busy scenes of life, or the world seems cold and heartless, I turn to composition as an old tried friend whose communion is sweet to my soul. When weighed down with affliction well nigh unto despair, (not the death of friends; there are things worse than death,) I find in my pen a sure consolation, a settled purpose to accomplish. But ah! here too I am crippled, and I walk as one seeing in the distance a thing greatly to be desired, which might have been his had he not been maimed for life. There is such a satisfaction in having embodied in words the sweet idea of a lifetime, to have framed our inner world into one tangible and send it out to revolve among other such worlds, that they may judge of us not by the cold, calm exterior always presented to their view. But the "thus far shalt thou go and no farther" of a limited education, excludes me from the free latitude necessary to an author. Mind lacks discipline and thought needs matter.

Society never was my forte, but I might have shone there as a star in the cultivated circles, rather than a meteor in the world of fashion. Vainly I contemplate my being and see what I might have been and am not. Now the rich maturity of womanhood is leaving its seal upon my brow, and I feel that the summer time is better than the spring, but the ripening fruit, alas! where is it on life's fair tree? So all over the world we see men otherwise than what they might have been. The farmer, the mechanic, the day laborer, are often endowed by nature with gifts that would have enabled them to fill far higher stations in life, but for the unjust decrees of fate. Why is it, philosophers? Tell us why men are not put in the places in life for which they were intended.

An education. "How much better is it to get wisdom than gold, and to get understanding, is rather to be chosen than silver." IDA.
Prospect Cottage, N. Y., Sept. 1863.

HOW TO WIN LOVE.

If you wish to be woman's love, her hero, her ideal, her delight, her utter rest and ultimatum, you must attune your soul to fine issues—you must bring out the angel in you, and keep the brute under. It is not that you shall stop making shoes, and begin to write. No, sir. You may make shoes, you may run engines, you may carry coals; you may blow the huntsman's horn, hurl the base ball, follow the plow, smite the anvil; your face might be brown, your veins knotted, your hands grimed; and yet you may be a hero. And, on the other hand, you may write verses and be a clown. It is not necessary to feed on ambrosia in order to become divine; nor shall one be accursed, though he drink of the nine-fold Styx. The Israelites ate angel's food in the wilderness, and remained stiff-necked and uncircumcised in hearts and ears. The white water lily feeds on slime, and unfolds a heavenly glory. Come as the June morning comes. It has not picked its way daintily, passing only among the roses. It has blown through the field and the barn yards and all the common places of the land. It has shrunk from nothing. Its purity has breasted and overborne all things, and so harmonized all, that it sweeps around your forehead and sinks into your heart as soft and sweet as the fragrance of Paradise. So come you, rough from the world's rough work, with all out-door airs blowing around you, but with a fine inward grace, so strong, so sweet, so salubrious that it meets and masters all things, blending every faintest or foulest odor of earthliness into the graceful incense of a pure and lofty life.—Miss Dodge.

THE QUESTION ANSWERED.

SOMEBODY—a woman, of course—inquires why, when Eve was manufactured from the spare-rib, a servant wasn't made at the same time to wait on her? Some body else—a woman, we imagine—replies in the following strain:—Because Adam never came whining to Eve with a ragged stocking to be darned, collar string to be sewed on, or a glove to mend "right away, quick now!" Because he never read the newspaper until the sun got down behind the palm trees, and then, stretching himself out, yawned out "Ain't supper most ready, my dear?" Not he. He made the fire and hung the kettle over it himself; we'll venture; and pulled the radishes, peeled the potatoes, and did everything else he ought to do. He milked the cows, fed the chickens and looked after the pigs himself. He never brought home half a dozen friends to dinner when Eve hadn't any fresh pomegranates, and the mango season was over. He never stayed out till 11 o'clock to a ward meeting, hurrahing for an out-and-out candidate, and then scolded because poor Eve was sitting up and crying inside the gates. He never played billiards, rolled ten-pins and drove fast horses; nor choked Eve with cigar smoke. He never loafed around corner groceries while Eve was rocking little Cain's cradle at home. In short, he didn't think she was especially created for the purpose of waiting on him, and wasn't under the impression that it disgraced a man to lighten a wife's cares a little. That's the reason that Eve did not need a hired girl; and with it was the reason that her fair descendants did.

ENNUI.—Some people like, occasionally, to take refuge in a gentle shade of misanthropy, and feel ill used when there is nothing to amuse them.

Choice Miscellany.

THE DANCE OF THE AUTUMN LEAVES.

BORN by the restless winds along
Where the sorrowful woodland grieves,
Hither and thither, a fitful throng,
Merrily dance the Autumn leaves.

Upward they mount to the murky sky,
Downward they plunge to the earth below,
Now in a giddy whirl they fly,
Now in a madcap chase they go.

Tinkling gaily their feet advance
Over the graves in thoughtless glee;
And the music to which they dance,—
Hark! 'tis a dirge's melody!

Onward, merrily still they go
Through the wood and over the wave,
'Till they find in the wintry snow,
Chilly and dark their lonely grave.

Borne by the tempter's power along,
While kind Heaven in pity grieves;
Giddily pass the human throng,
Thoughtlessly as the autumn leaves.

Upward they mount in fancies high,
Downward they plunge in pleasures low,
Now in the passion's whirl they fly,
Now in ambition's chase they go.

Merrily still their feet advance
Over the graves in thoughtless glee,
And the music to which they dance—
Hark! 'tis the dirge's melody.

Onward, giddily they go,
Over the earth and over the wave,
'Till they find in the depth below,
Chilly and dark their lonely grave.

PARCIVAL.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
INTEGRITY OF CHARACTER.

NOTWITHSTANDING the value and beauty of integrity have often been portrayed to the youthful mind, thousands are daily drifting along upon the tide of fashion, seemingly unconscious of the dangers that environ them, and seldom become fully aroused to a sense of their condition until they find themselves irretrievably engulfed in some vortex of crime and degradation. Those who desire a safe and more prosperous voyage over the sea of life, should early give attention to the formation of character, and imbibe those principles of action which will enable them to exemplify the beauty of integrity in all their dealings and intercourse with the world.

A good character is admired by all classes and conditions of persons. The debased may effect to despise those who are endeavoring to lead an upright life, but if their thoughts were probed so as to elicit their honest convictions, they would be constrained to acknowledge the beauty and utility of an unblemished reputation. The morning of life may be considered the most dangerous period, but there is no period or season of life that is entirely free of peril; hence we should ever be on the alert to guard against the first approaches of evil. We should also be decided. Situated as we are in a world where much conflict of opinion exists, it may not be an easy task at all times to decide on the proper course to be pursued. If we were in doubt with respect to a certain course of action, and should apply to those who rank highest in the scale of moral grandeur for assistance, we would doubtless receive conflicting counsel according to the peculiar views of each. How, then, are we to arrive at correct conclusions? The light of integrity and the voice of conscience are indispensable aids in every emergency, and having procured the best testimony attainable we must decide for ourselves. But decisions, however pure and enlightened, will be of little avail without sufficient moral courage to sustain them. The practices and opinions of others which it is our privilege, and often may be our duty, to consult, should ever have their due weight and influence on our minds, but while listening to the voice of counsel we should never sacrifice principle unless conscience tells us that we err. Though our practices and opinions may not always coincide with those of our associates, we shall, nevertheless, command their respect and esteem if we are able to convince them that we are actuated and guided by pure and sincere motives. Honest differences of opinion are comparatively harmless. It is the hypocrite's tongue that infuses poison into every society and scatters mischief and ruin broadcast over the land. If integrity were more generally diffused among the people, and made the rule of life, a wonderful change would soon be witnessed. The voice of civil war would be hushed within our borders, confidence be restored, and our government be established on a firm and more enduring basis. MONROE CO., N. Y. FARMER.

THE GONDOLAS OF VENICE.

THE famed gondola, of which so many poets have sung, is probably the most delightful conveyance that ever was invented. The quiet, progressive movement, the wonderful address with which the boatmen conduct their charge through the narrow canals, amidst crowds of barges, boats, etc., which are constantly obstructing your route, the nicety with which they measure distances in the most intricate situations, turning sharp corners, and paddling through apertures which you think impracticable, without even touching the objects that seem to oppose your passage, and gives you the most agreeable sensations of pleasure and security. The price of a gondola with two men is only five francs a day; they are not indeed now dressed in the picturesque garb of former days, but their ordinary attire is well compensated by their utility, which, in the present humbled days of Venetian fortunes, is more important. These men also act as servants in your house.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
THE STORY OF KING COTTON,
AS GIVEN BY HIMSELF.

WHEN I first saw the light, I was basking beneath a Southern sun, fanned by gentle breezes, perfumed by orange flowers. For my food I drank in the morning and evening dews, laden with honied sweets. Life had no sorrows for me. I had nothing to do but to be happy and gay. Enjoying remarkable health, and growing rapidly, it is not to be wondered at that I felt my importance to a great degree. But "pride must have a fall." I soon found my equilibrium and sunk to the ground; darkness came upon me; all efforts were in vain. Painful experience taught me that I had no power of my own to rise.

Oh, how small and weak I now became in my own esteem—I, who so lately thought myself almost, if not altogether, a king on his throne. Loud lamentations escaped me, and in the bitterness of grief I exclaimed, "Is this the end of all my greatness, and has happiness forever eluded my grasp?"

As I was thus moaning, the sun arose, and a voice said, "Here is some Cotton on the ground—pick it up and put it into the bag." I was immediately compressed into such a close, dark place as to almost deprive me of my breath. I remained in this tight place for a long time; was carried hither and thither, sometimes jostled almost intolerably, at others riding so gently that if I could have had my liberty I should have enjoyed it greatly. After awhile I was taken and carried a short distance and thrown down with such violence as to render me insensible. How long I remained in this state I cannot tell. My first impressions afterwards were that I was being torn and cut into such little particles that nothing would be left of me. But ere I was aware, I was whirled and twisted around and passed through a variety of other processes, until I began to believe that I was being restored to my former greatness.

At length I was ushered into a spacious room amidst broad-cloths, merinos, silks and cashmeres. Here my feelings were often hurt. One day while resting near some linens, I overheard a long controversy on its merits in contrast with my own. My pride was often humbled by having it stated in my presence that all the rest in the room were of more importance than myself. Finally I was purchased and began to be cheered with the thought of being useful. I have been sold and bought many times since, and have waded through deep waters, been lacerated, crushed, and trampled on; but I have lived through it all, and now appear before you in the form of a sheet of paper. Experience has taught me much, and advancing years have brought wisdom. I am more willing now to take a low seat among those that are my equals or superiors, and feel it wiser and better to do good and be useful, than to be idle and listless, basking in the sunshine, seeking power and happiness only for myself.

What shall become of me after this it matters not—whether I am still noticed by the public or remain shut up from the world—whether my days are now numbered or I live on ages to come. During the recent struggle in our country, the controversies in regard to King Cotton and the value ascribed to him have sometimes inflated my pride, but memories of the past have soon checked my rising vanity and I await with calm resignation the final result. EDITH.
WYOMING, N. Y.

INTERESTING STATISTICS.

COLONEL DUFF, Chief of Artillery of the army of Major-General Grant, has furnished the following statement of the whole number of cannon shots fired during the campaign, commencing with the affair near Port Gibson, on the Mississippi, and ending with the capitulation of Vicksburg.

From the time of crossing the Mississippi river, May 1, till the surrender, July 4, 1863, solid shot, 72,314 shell, 47,897 case, 2,723 canister, were expended, making a total of 141,823. They were used in the several engagements as follows: 3,960 at Port Gibson, 82 in the pursuit from Port Gibson, 620 at Raymond, 486 at Jackson, 3,422 at Champion Hills, 1,297 at Big Black River, 9,598 on the 19th of May, (really the first day of the siege,) 10,754 on the 22d of May, 111,614 during the remainder of the siege—an average of 623 for each cannon used. These are cannon shots, the reader will remember. Add to these the musketry, and some faint idea may be formed of the immense amount of ammunition consumed.

WAKEFUL HOURS.—There is something beautiful and sublime in the hush of midnight. The myriad quiet sleepers, laying down each their life-burden, insensible alike to joy or sorrow; helpless alike—the strong man as the infant—and over all the sleepless Eye which, since the world began, has never lost sight of one pillowed head. Thoughts like these come to us in our wakeful night hours with an almost painful intensity. Then eternity only seems real, and every-day life a fable. But morning comes end the stir and hum of life chase them away, as the warm sun dries up the dew drops, which, like these thoughts, perform their reviving mission ere they depart.

PANAMA HATS.—Guayaquil is the great depot for Panama hats, eight hundred thousand dollars worth being sold annually. The grass of which they are made, is found chiefly in the neighboring province of San Cristoval. They can be braided only in the night or early morning, as the heat in the daytime renders the grass brittle. It takes a native about three months to braid one of the finest quality, and I saw some hats which looked like fine linen, and are valued at fifty dollars apiece, even here.—Three Years in Chili.

Sabbath Musings.

HOW TO LIVE.

BY H. BONAR.

He liveth long who liveth well!
All other life is short and vain;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of living most for heavenly gain.

He liveth long who liveth well!
All else is being flung away;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

Waste not thy being; back to Him
Who freely gave it, freely give;
Else is that being but a dream;
'Tis but to be, and not to live.

Be what thou seemest! Live thy creed!
Hold up to earth thy torch divine;
Be what thou prayest to be made;
Let the great Master's steps be thine.

Fill up each hour with what will last;
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

Sow truth, if thou the truth would'st reap;
Who sows the false shall reap the vain;
Erect and sound thy conscience keep;
From hollow words and deeds refrain.

Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest-home of light.

SECRET PRAYER.

BESIDES the open return, there is a secret reward of secret prayer. There is a peculiar and present joy in communion with God. The deepest pleasures are the purest; and of all pleasures the purest is the peace of God. To feel that He is love—to draw so near Him as to forget the world—so near as to lose the love of sin—is of all pleasures the sweetest, of all blessedness the purest and most profound. And next to this high communion with God—next to this joy of passions lulled, and sins slain and self forgotten in adoring fellowship with the Father of lights—is their sedate comfort who can pour their griefs into their Heavenly Father's hand. To know that God is near—to know He is trusted, honored, loved—to feel that you are acting toward Him as a reverential and affectionate child, and that He is feeling toward you as a gracious and compassionate father—there is in this itself an exquisite satisfaction, a present reward.—Rev. James Hamilton.

THE SUNSHINY MEMBER.

LET us try to be like the sunny member of the family, who has the inestimable art to make all duty seem pleasant, all self-denial and exertion easy and desirable—even disappointment not so blank and crushing; who is like a bracing, crisp, frosty atmosphere throughout the home, without a suspicion of the element that chills and pinches. You have known people within whose influence you felt cheerful, amiable, hopeful, equal to anything! Oh, for that blessed power, and for God's grace to exercise it rightly! I do not know a more enviable gift than the ability to sway others to good—to diffuse around us an atmosphere of cheerfulness, piety, truthfulness, generosity, magnanimity. It is not a matter of great talent—not entirely a matter of great energy; but rather of earnestness and honesty, and of that quiet, constant energy which is like soft rain gently penetrating the soil. It is rather a grace than a gift; and we all know where all grace is to be had freely for the asking.

THANK GOD FOR YOUR REASON.—If we could write down the mercies which come to us every year through our faculties, the record would be wonderful for number and variety. Take the faculty of reason alone. No man can estimate its blessings. Have you ever seen the form of a man from which the light of reason had gone out? Is there anything more piteous than such a sight? Is there any imprisonment more to be bewailed than that which is imposed by the absence of reason? Go through the wards of an insane asylum, and watch the poor inmates, and then ask yourself, "Can any man estimate the mercies of a God that simply continues my reason?" But what numberless other provisions of life, no less wonderful and beneficent than this, are opened up to you in life by that Power which sustains us.

HUMILITY.—Those showers of grace that slide off from the lofty mountains, rest on the valleys and make them fruitful. He giveth grace to the lowly: He loves to bestow it where there is most room to receive it, and most return of ingenious and entire praises upon the receipt. Such is the humble heart, and truly, as much humility gains much grace, so it grows by it.—Leighton.

AFFLICTIONS serve to quicken our pace in the way to our rest. 'Twere well if more love would prevail with us, and that we were rather drawn to heaven than driven. But seeing our hearts are so bad, that mercy will not do it, it is better to be put on with the sharpest scourge, than loiter, like the foolish virgins, till the door is shut.—Baileer.

COMFORT IN DEATH.—A good man, who dying, once said:—"Formerly death appeared to me like a river, but now it has dwindled to a little rill; and my comforts, which were as a rill, have become as the broad and deep river."

FIVE FACTS.—A living faith is the best divinity; a holy life is the best philosophy; a tender conscience the best law; honesty the best policy; and temperance the best physics.

The Educator.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
TEACHING FRACTIONS.

The excellent remarks on "Teaching Arithmetic," quoted in the RURAL a few weeks since, reminded me of my purpose to present a few practical remarks in its columns at some convenient time, on teaching some of the more difficult portions of arithmetic.

It cannot have escaped the observation of any one who has given attention to the subject, that very many—perhaps a majority—of those who "go through" arithmetic never make any *practical use* in after life of what they "went over," except it be, perhaps, the fundamental rules Addition, Subtraction, &c. The reason is plain,—they never obtained a thorough, practical knowledge of what they studied, or "went over," rather, consequently they could make no practical use of it. This is particularly true respecting the study of Fractions; and the fault is too often with the teacher. In such instances the method pursued is something as follows: First, the *Definitions*, which the pupils are required to *commit to memory* and recite. That done—without, however, in many cases having gained a single *idea* upon the subject—the pupils are next instructed *how* to find the Greatest Common Divisor, Least Common Multiple, to Reduce Fractions to their lowest terms, &c., &c., and though enabled in a short time to "work all the examples" and "get the right answer to every one," yet a little questioning will reveal the fact that their ideas of what is meant by the Greatest Common Divisor, Least Common Multiple, &c., are exceedingly vague and undefined. In due time—that is, after going over the requisite number of pages—they come to Addition of Fractions. The teacher shows them *how* to do the examples, and though more difficult than the previous examples, yet after a few attempts they get the *knack* of it and then straightway every example is put on the slate "all worked out right." A few lessons more and Subtraction of Fractions is mastered in the same way, then Multiplication of Fractions, and so on. And ere they are aware of it they have "got all through" fractions ready for the next rule. Such knowledge,—if knowledge it can be called,—is properly termed "superficial," and is of but little practical value. A knowledge, not only of facts, but also of the principles which underlie them, is necessary to a full and proper understanding of the subject.

In entering upon a new subject the teacher should bear in mind that respecting that subject the minds of his pupils are nearly or quite a blank. It is important, therefore, *at the very outset*, to give the pupils, by suitable remarks, some idea of the subject before them, and thus prepare them for an intelligent and successful investigation of that subject. Thus in teaching Fractions, something like the following remarks, accompanied by the necessary explanations and illustrations, might be made:

From the *repetitions* of a unit (the minds of the pupils having been previously rendered familiar with the abstract idea of a unit), arises, as we have already seen, a series of whole numbers called *integers*. Now, from the equal divisions of a unit, or units, arises a series of parts called *fractions*. We have just been learning how to add, subtract, multiply and divide whole numbers, and we are now ready to learn to do the same thing with fractions—add, subtract, multiply and divide them. But this we shall find more difficult, because in whole numbers we had to keep in mind but *one* thing—the *number* of units, their *size* being the same, while in fractions we shall have to keep *two* things in mind—the *number* of parts and their *size*. Again, some preparation is necessary before proceeding to add fractions, subtract them, &c. We must learn something of the properties of numbers,—about factors, divisors and multiples, prime and composite numbers, &c., &c., all of which is necessary to a proper understanding of the subject.

After some such preparatory remarks, which, though not fully comprehended by the pupils, may yet be rendered to a good degree intelligible by proper explanations and illustrations, the teacher may proceed to take up the subject in detail. Setting aside the use of a text-book for the first few recitations, or at least exacting no lessons from it, let the teacher occupy the time in discussing the nature of a fraction, showing that it arises, either from dividing a unit into a number of equal parts and using one or more such parts, or from dividing several units into a certain number of equal parts and using but one of the parts. Thus, three-fifths (3/5) may be obtained either by dividing a unit into five equal parts and using three of them, or by dividing three units into five equal parts and using one of them. These two ideas lie at the foundation of fractions and should be fully developed and illustrated by examples. Not another step should be taken till the minds of the pupils are rendered practically familiar with them, as a thorough practical knowledge of the subject cannot be obtained without them.

To avoid a confusion of ideas let the teacher here show the *natural relation* of these two ideas:—that in *practice* a fraction arises from *division*—dividing a number of units into a certain number of equal parts, that is, dividing one number by another, the Numerator corresponding to the Dividend and the Denominator to the Divisor; but *once obtained*, and corresponding in form and value to the equal parts of a unit, it is then so considered and treated. Thus in dividing thirteen by five it becomes necessary to divide *three* by five, which is expressed in the fractional form three-fifths (3/5), and being equal to three of the five equal parts of a unit, it is so regarded and used. Either of these two ideas will serve to explain the various changes fractions undergo by multiplication or division. For example, in changing

4/6 to 2/3, if we regard the Numerator as the Dividend and the Denominator as the Divisor, we say, if half of the Dividend be divided by half of the Divisor the quotient will remain unchanged; or if we regard it as four of the six equal parts of a unit, we then say, dividing the Numerator *decreases* the number of parts while dividing the Denominator produces a corresponding *increase* in their size, hence the value of the fraction remains unchanged. The same reasoning may be applied to *all* the changes fractions undergo.

It is unnecessary to proceed further in the details of the subject here, my object being not so much to explain the subject in all its parts, as to present some considerations respecting the general treatment of the subject in teaching. There are one or two suggestions, however, which may be added. Many of the terms used in scientific subjects represent ideas more or less closely related to the original meaning or common use of the words themselves. Most of the terms used in Fractions, as numerator, denominator, factor, proper fraction, &c., together with the word fraction itself, are of this class. Whenever this is the case the special attention of the pupils should be called to such words, as the words themselves will serve as an index to the ideas they represent. Again, the substitution of other terms by way of explanation will many times aid pupils in obtaining a correct idea of the terms already in use. Should a pupil after considerable study and explanation fail to fully comprehend the exact idea of what is meant by the *Least Common Multiple*, say to him that by a multiplier of a number is meant simply an *exact dividend* of that number, and by the *least common multiple* of two or more numbers, their *smallest exact dividend*. So also by the *lowest terms* is meant the *smallest terms*—the smallest numerator and denominator that can be obtained by using a common divisor.

As with other subjects, so in teaching Fractions, let the aim of the teacher be to render the minds of his pupils familiar with the *ideas* contained in the subject and lying at the foundation of it, not simply to acquaint them with the mechanical part, and then not only will he experience a degree of pleasure and satisfaction unknown to the mechanical teacher, but his pupils also will take a special interest in the subject before them while at the same time they will acquire a knowledge of the subject which will be of practical use to them in after life. E. M. C. House of Refuge, Rochester, Sept. 26, 1863.

Various Topics.

JAPANESE HOUSES.

YOKOHAMA is a considerable town of 80,000 inhabitants. The Japanese houses are rarely more than one story, and most consist of two rooms, a front and a back. Built of bamboo and mud, and rarely of stone, they are always pointed nicely outside or varnished, and generally kept very clean. All ornamentation is eschewed, except on the roof, which is generally edged with checkered tiles. Wherever it can be afforded, a small garden, with dwarfed trees, is sure to be in good condition; and almost in every room you see vases with flowers or dwarfed trees growing in them.

The floors are carpeted with a very even kind of matting, laid in stripes a yard wide, the edges bound in black, so as to make an agreeable parquerie, and it is always kept very clean, even by the poorest classes. They take off their shoes before entering a house, leaving them outside the entrance, and look as jealous as your boots when you enter as any English lady could, proud of a new drawing-room carpet. They never sit on chairs or stools, but squat down on the floor with their feet underneath, so that they appear to sit on their heels. And as you pass through the street you see them round a kind of square trough in the front room, in which there is always charcoal burning. They are either working, or eating, or smoking a very fragrant tobacco out of a small bowled pipe, enjoying it immensely, and puffing it out slowly through the nostrils; women, even girls, smoke as much as the men, and with equal pleasure; or they are chattering with great earnestness and volubility in a language much softer and more liquid, less twanging and more harmonious, than the Chinese; or they are singing, accompanying themselves on an instrument like a banjo, which they play with great dexterity; they enjoy their own music immensely, and turn up their eyes and beat time and look wisely critical, all in the most approved style. I cannot see much, or rather hear much beauty in their music, though some of their airs are plaintive; but on the other hand, they can see none in ours, and say it is too loud, and fit only for deaf people.

A TREMENDOUS SHOCK.—Dr. Jerome Kidder, of New York, has lately enjoyed the happiness of receiving, with perfect safety, a shock of electricity sufficient, according to the previous ideas of scientific people, to kill fifty men. The experiment took place at the Cooper Institute, under the direction of the eminent Professor Van der Wede, of that institution. The battery consisted of six of the large Bunsen cells and a Ruhmkorff coil, of sixteen miles of wire, made by E. S. Ritchie, of Boston—one of the best makers in the country. A most formidable battery truly! The New York Tribune states that Dr. Kidder had observed that the longer the wire was used the greater the tension, and consequently the greater the ease with which the current is conducted through the body. Hence he argued that the enormous length of the wire in the Ruhmkorff coil must render the current so highly conductible that, in spite of its great power, it would not lacerate the tissues of the body. He staked his life on his opinion and won it.—*Sct. American*.

A BLUNT truth is very likely to bruise a man without penetrating him.



"DI BUTSU," OR THE GREAT BUDHA OF JAPAN.

A GLIMPSE OF JAPAN.*

AT KAMAKURA.

A Visit to the Bronze Image—"Webster Island"—Kanasawa—Our Ride—Temples at Kamakura—Emperor's Road—The Dibutsu, or Great Buddha—Dinner—Return Ride—Magnificent View—Fresh Figs, &c.

YOKOHAMA, JAPAN, Oct. 1, 1862.

MY DEAR JENNIE:—I have been to the Bronze Image, have seen, and have returned, and as neither you nor father took that excursion when here I must tell you about it. I arose at five yesterday morning, and dressing by lamplight, repaired to Mr. G's. The horses of the whole party had been sent in charge of the *betto*s (or hostlers) to Kanasawa the afternoon before. Mr. and Mrs. B., young American missionaries, living with Dr. H. in Kanagawa, a Mr. Thompson, the G's and I were to comprise the party—six in all. The weather looked rather unpropitious; strong northerly wind—fair for us, however—and a slight drizzle. Our patient watch on the wharf for the Kanagawa boat, (which had a little house in the centre,) was at last rewarded by seeing it plow its way through the billows and nearing us. We had feared very much that Mrs. B. would not go, owing to the inclemency of the weather. But we were all together, and off, at a quarter of seven. Sculling out into the bay for an offing, off "Treaty Point" we set sail and dashed away merrily on our course for Kanasawa, our first station. It was very rough, and Mrs. B. was very sick, but notwithstanding, we had lots of fun and laughter. We crossed the mouth of "Mississippi Bay" and one other, and passing at the back of "Webster Island," a lovely spot, small, but a perfect maze of enchanting shrubbery, we threaded with a careful helm the numerous little bays or reaches leading inland to Kanasawa. These little inland bodies of water were very pretty, with picturesque scenery all about. In the centre of each, one could see no inlet or place of egress.

We arrived at Kanasawa at about 9 A. M., and brought up alongside a little wharf near a small bridge and in front of a clean and retired tea-house. We breakfasted in the boat, as jolly as possible the while, and mounted our horses at about ten. As it was raining a little, several carried umbrellas, and I was fortunate enough to borrow a sort of rain jacket of one of our *sindos*. You should have seen me—how you would have laughed. It was made of straw, and something after the fashion of the rain coats worn by the Amoy boatmen, of cocoon fibre, but much coarser; and this seemed to be in a state of extreme dilapidation. Each arm-hole was big enough to crawl through. I looked very Robinson Crusoeish indeed, and seemed to be the admiration of all the ladies and small boys on the route, who often greeted us with "*Anato, Ohio! Anato, Ohio!*" as is the manner of the natives, and which, as you doubtless will remember, being very freely translated, means *good morning, how are you?* We generally responded and passed along on good terms with all. We did not meet during the whole day until in the immediate vicinity of Yokohama, more than half a dozen of those murderous *Yakonisms*, but Mr. T. and I had revolvers and mine was always ready.

The ride of some seven miles to Kamakura was charming, and the rain ceasing now and then, still being cloudy overhead, it was a splendid morning for riding. We passed through a most peculiar country; up and down through little valleys, or gorges rather, seeming as though scooped out of the earth and solid rock by some giant hand, the path in its tortuous sinuosities winding hither and thither like a great serpent. We passed, on the route, through two great gorges or clefts in the hills, the path being but a few feet wide, and bounded by perpendicular walls of nature's own masonry, with a profusion of shrubbery and bushes, and trees meeting overhead; something like those we passed through on the Isthmus of Panama in 1853. Father will remember.

Occasionally, as the light rain pattered down on our *water-proof* and umbrellas, we remarked that we seemed to be in "the pursuit of pleasure under difficulties." We arrived at Kamakura in about an hour, and made a fifteen minutes' halt. We walked up to and about the grand temple of the Emperor. There were five or six large buildings in the grounds, some of the temples having roofs of very peculiar shape and workmanship. There were bridges, gateways, splendid groves of trees and mazes of shrubbery, and all the other accompaniments of a Japanese temple. The main temple was on the side or top of a hill, and was approached by a long and broad flight of stone steps. Kamakura is said to have been the

* This is one of a series of letters from Mr. T. HART HYATT, Jr., (son of our fellow townsman Hon. T. H. HYATT, (late U. S. Consul at Amoy, China), to his sister in this city, which has been kindly furnished for publication in the RURAL.—(Ed. R. N. Y.)

ancient capital of the Empire, which accounts for the image of the *Di-bu-izs*, (*Great Budha*), being so near; it may once have been in the center of the capital. It now seems quite a village, comprising a few houses and quite a number of temples. "*Sic transit*," &c.

Leading from the gate of the principal temple was the "Emperor's Road," stretching straight out in front through an avenue of noble trees. It was closed at either end, bounded at the sides by low grassy banks. On each side of this *via magna* was a road for *common people*. Accordingly we rode on, but I longed to ride in the center, on that smooth, straight, hard road; I suppose because it was forbidden, (for such is our nature,) but I refrained. Passing along in sight of the outer bay and sea below Ureaga Point, where we saw a steamer on the horizon, we soon reached the garden surrounding the great image, which is about a mile and a half from Kamakura.

The first view from just within the great gate was not so imposing as I had anticipated it would be, but the image looms up as one approaches, and is truly a great work of art. It is said to be hundreds of years old, and it was formerly covered by a temple; but now it sits in solitary grandeur, surrounded by tall trees and thickets of shrubbery at its feet.

It is made of thick plates of bronze riveted together, and it sits cross-legged, hands clasped and eyes cast down, on a stone pedestal, some six feet from the ground, in a state of the most profound and wonderful repose. It is said to be fifty feet high, and the thumb measures three feet round. There was a stand or sort of altar in front with incense jars, etc., and the priests in charge lived in a small house at one side. In its back was a grated window, giving light to the interior, which was approached through a low door and short, crooked passage, up steps. The interior was about on a level with the top of the pedestal, and of the size of the idol. It was nine paces broad (twenty-seven feet) under the knees, and six (eighteen feet) deep, from front to rear.

[See illustration above.]

Inside one could see where the enormous plates were riveted, and where leaks, caused by the ravages of time, had been plastered over, and looking up was seen the inside of the head, forming a dome to this unique catacomb in the bowels of the monster.

After satisfying our curiosity and taking a sketch of the idol's outline, which I send herewith, we mounted our steeds, and returned to Kanasawa via Kamakura, as we had gone out, merely stopping once, while a slight shower passed over, at a way-side mountain inn, to get some tea and pears.

At Kanasawa we took possession of an upper apartment of the tea-house, and furnished the table with our general contributions. It was a grand dinner, I assure you. The "table groaned," etc., as the newspaper reporters always say on such occasions; and we had a "feast of reason (and something else,) and a flow of soul."

Deciding to return by land, we sent off the boat and pushed on for Tokohama, a distance of some fifteen miles, at about 3:15 P. M. I would not have missed that ride for a large consideration. It was splendid; over the mountains, and on the table lands.

Winding up the mountain, near the top, at a little mountain tea-house, (and where do they not have tea-houses in this wonderful country!) some four or five miles from Kanasawa, a scene of most surpassing loveliness suddenly burst upon our astonished vision, and elicited an involuntary cry of admiration and delight from each of us. We were several hundred feet above a vast plain of fields ready to harvest, with farm houses, little oases of trees, and streams flashing in the afternoon sun, which now shone clear and pleasant; to the left was Kanasawa and its lovely bays; and all about this little paradise stretched out beneath our feet, were spurs of the mountain jutting their picturesque verdure-clad ridges into the plain, like promontories into a calm and peaceful sea. It was, I think, without exception, the finest view I had ever seen. The whole road was beautiful, and we arrived a Yokohama before dark, without further adventure beyond a few kicks of the horses here and there, and that Mr. G. effected the purchase of a Japanese short-tail cat at a farm house. But I am sorry to say the tail was not so short as it ought to have been; it was some three inches in length. We approached Yokohama through that beautiful deep valley lying just at the back of the settlement.

As we were riding in, we saw large numbers of fig trees, loaded with fruit; and it is said they have dates in this country also. "Every prospect pleases" here, "and only man is vile." We had some fine ripe fresh figs for dinner this evening. They were delicious.

Your affectionate brother, T. H. H., Jr.

Reading for the Young.

WHAT THE BOYS AND GIRLS CAN DO.

Now all you boys and girls who want to help save the country hold up your hands! O what a multitude of little hands would be held up if I could only be there to take the vote in your Sunday school. The fact is, that the hearts of the dear little children are too pure to be either rebels or "sympathizers." Yes, the boys and girls all want to help save the country. Well, now I'll soon show you just how to do it. Just help save the lives of the soldiers who are fighting to save the country. That very hand of yours can do this very thing. It can pick and dry a few blackberries that will do as much toward saving some sick soldier's life as the best doctor in the State can do. I can't explain how this is now, but your neighbor, who was a soldier and came home sick, can tell you that blackberries are the best thing a soldier can get to eat in many cases of sickness. Now when you go out to the "patch," are you going to eat as long as you can cram one down, and not pick any for the soldiers? No, I guess you will not. Try and get as many as a quart after they are dried and get sister or mother to make a little bag out of a piece of strong muslin, and print your name on a piece of paper and sew it on the little bag, and when the soldier gets your nice berries he will say, "God bless that dear little boy!"

And now, my little girl, what can you do for the soldiers? You may be afraid the briars would scratch your dear little hands. Well, what if they do? You can have it to say that you bled for your country, and that is saying a good deal. You can do this much anyhow—You can pick and dry a quart of cherries or plums for the sick soldiers, can't you? Certainly you can, and will too, I feel confident. Fix them just as I told the boys to fix the blackberries, and you'll get the soldier's blessing. And now I want to whisper something to you. Some of these days when you hear your pa or ma talking about how strong they are for the Union, and how much they love the soldiers, you ask them if they love the soldiers a bushel of dried apples or peaches? or a few barrels of potatoes, or a bushel of onions or a keg of kroust? That's the kind of union-savers and soldier lovers that we're looking for now-a-days. Why, just to think of it, I have been in the army, and I have seen the poor soldiers pay ten cents for three little scrubby potatoes such as you would hardly feed to the pigs! They have been glad to get onions at five cents a piece! Now, we want your pa and ma and everybody else's pa and ma, to contribute plenty of these things to the Christian commission, and those who have not any such things to give can give money, and we will send them to the noble boys, and it will not only make them glad, but also save many of their lives. Now, boys and girls, don't forget to help save the country.—*Chaplain Loxier*.

THE SOLDIERS' HARVEST.

Did you ever go to a soldier's harvest? A dozen mule teams are geared up, an hundred men detailed, and with tin kettles swung aloft from their bayonets, away they go over the mountains, to a broad corn forest of an hundred and fifty acres, whose owner declares himself a man of good character but steps lightly over his loyalty. Into the field dashes the train. It is splendid corn though; the ears as long as a marshal's baton, close set, with kernels as clean, white and firm as the teeth that Richard was born with. The arms are stacked. Two hours finish the business. Two sabers do duty as corn-outers, and the rustling ranks succumb. The boys follow after, gather up the forage, load the wagons and away moves the train en route for camp, with the strangest harvest songs and the wildest imaginable surroundings. No children's happy shouts follow the reapers; no women smile a welcome home. No harvest cheer makes glad the closing day. It is one of those scenes conjured up by the stern necessities and clear rights of war, to which let all men pray that Illinois may be forever a stranger.—*Army Cor. Chicago Journal*.

A PARAGRAPH FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

EVERY little miss who will look up the word "Housewife" in Webster's Dictionary will find the name and description of a little article that, to the soldiers in the field, is extremely acceptable. One of the public schools in Pittsburgh sent a box of them to the Christian Commission, and the youthful donors have been blessed for the gift by as many soldiers as there were "housewives" to give them. The article is simply a receptacle for buttons, thread, pins, needles, tape, &c. Odds and ends of the work-bag furnish the material, though oiled muslin and other waterproof stuff is better. The moment the box reached the field "do give me one, sir," was the word until the last one was gone. The government would economize by issuing them to the soldiers, that they might mend their own clothes, but the school-girls must do it instead. If the girls of the public and private schools would set at once to work they could earn the gratitude of every soldier their presents reach.

A SINFUL thought or feeling is like a spark of fire. It seems but a little thing, and is easily extinguished; but it has a tendency to consume and destroy; let it be fanned by the winds and it will ruin everything destructible in the universe.—*Payson*.

CICERO made the following wise remark:—"As I approve of a youth who has something of the old man in him, so I am no less pleased with an old man who has something of the youth."

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



Fling out the old banner, let fold after fold,
Enshrine a new glory as each is unfurled;
Let it speak to our hearts still as sweet as of old,
The herald of Freedom all over the world.
Let it float out in triumph, let it wave over head,
The noble old ensign, its stripes and its stars;
It gave us our freedom, o'ershadows our dead,
Gave might to our heroes, made sacred their scars.
Let it wave in the sunbeam, unfurl in the storm,
Our guardian at morning, our beacon at night,
When peace shines in splendor athwart her bright form,
Or war's bloody hand holds the standard of might.
Unfurl the old banner, its traitors crush down,
Let it still be the banner that covers the brave,
The star spangled banner, with glory we own,
'Tis too noble a banner for tyrant and slave.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., OCTOBER 10, 1863.

The Army in Virginia.

THERE is but little of importance to chronicle concerning this portion of the Federal force except the fact that two corps—the 11th and 12th, Generals Howard and Slocum—have been withdrawn from Gen. Meade, and sent forward to re-enforce Gen. Rosecrans. It is said these corps will be under Gen. Hooker.

These supposed to know, state that no fears need be entertained that the army of the Potomac is weaker than the force in its front. From the latest advices it appears that it largely outnumber the enemy's army, placing infantry against the rebel line of all arms, while we have a very large force of cavalry seldom idle, but daily hanging over the enemy and making any movement on his part difficult.

Richmond prisoners who reached Washington on the 1st inst., declare that A. P. Hill still commands the Richmond defenses with about 8,000 men, and that Longstreet re-enforced Bragg about three weeks since with 28,000 men.

The enforcement of the death penalty in the Army of the Potomac is rapidly decreasing the number of desertions. Conscripts and substitutes are arriving in considerable numbers, and deserters who are forwarded to their regiments for trial and punishment.

The 26th and 21st Army Corps have been consolidated and will be called the 4th Corps. They are to be commanded by Major-Generals Gordon and Granger.

On the night of the 2d inst. a gang of guerrillas surprised the guard at Camp Beckwith, near Longby, three miles from the chain bridge, and fired into the tents of the men, stampeding the entire camp. Two of them were killed and several wounded. The guerrillas escaped without loss, carrying off with them a number of prisoners and fifty horses. It is reported that all of our men were asleep.

Department of the Gulf.

THE steamer Morning Star arrived at New York on the 30th ult., with New Orleans dates to the 24th. We gather the following intelligence from the New Orleans journals:

On the night of the 21st a party of men cut out the tug Leviathan from under the guns of the De Soto, at South West Pass. The loss was not discovered until morning, when the De Soto and another gunboat went in chase, and recaptured the tug with all on board.

The New Orleans Era says:—A most disastrous reverse has occurred to the Federals in Louisiana. This concurs with rumors that Gen. Weitzel has been defeated and killed by Gen. Dick Taylor, at Napoleon, Louisiana.

A letter from the steamer Seminole, dated Rio del Norte, September 12th, says:—"The most valuable prize of the war has been captured by the Seminole. She is of British build, and over 300 feet long, and showed British colors. She has evidently been fitted out in England for a rebel man-of-war."

The particulars of the English steamer Wm. Pitt, show that she had landed her Liverpool cargo of arms, &c., in Mexican waters, and took on board some fifteen bales of cotton, when the French authorities ordered her to leave Mexican waters, which she did, coming over to the American side of the Rio Grande river. Capt. Rollins, of the Seminole, very promptly sent two officers and a number of men and seized her, transferred her officers and crew to the Seminole as prisoners of war, and sent the vessel to New Orleans. Capt. Hoe, of the British ship Pleides, demanded an explanation. He received, to the effect, from Capt. Rollins, that she had landed contraband of war in American waters, and had contraband of war on board.

The World's New Orleans letter of the 24th says:—The advance to Texas is still an onward movement, and as yet nothing more. For more than a fortnight Brashear has been the base of concentration for the new movements. Men and supplies have been forwarded as rapidly as possible by railroad, while ordnance stores and ammunition in large amounts have been sent by way of the Gulf to Berwick Bay.

The latest returns tell us that last Saturday nearly the whole of the 18th army corps, under the immediate command of Weitzel, had crossed and encamped on the other side. The 13th army corps was to follow, leaving, of course, sufficient force to hold the base at Brashear, while a regiment or two will remain at Thibodeaux.

It is presumed, with the experience of the

past, that an effort will be made not only to accomplish the advance successfully, but to hold the Lafourche while the new movement is in progress. When Weitzel's men began to cross the bay, Major's men commenced their movement up the Teche. Those who came back from Brashear on Sunday evening, say that the line of retreat along the bayou was marked by blazing fires. These were not camp fires, they were barns and buildings, cabins and farm houses—a destruction that was forested of everything to give aid to the invading enemy.

Up to this hour we have not heard of the advance of Franklin's army from the west bank of Berwick Bay. We only know that the larger part of the column was safely across and waiting patiently for the rest, when the march would begin in the track of the retreating Confederates.

There are those who believe that Franklin's army will leave the Teche at the town of Franklin and strike across the State to Sabine river. It is supposed the one of two things is certain; an engagement with and annihilation of the Confederate force at Camp Bisland, or, in the event of their not standing at that point, allowing the Confederates to retreat to New Iberia, a long way above Franklin. It is not presumable that so good a General as Franklin will leave an enemy 10,000 or 12,000 strong in his rear, to cut off his trains, to recapture Brashear, and occupy the Lafourche. The Confederate force on the Teche must be destroyed or dispersed before the movement to Texas can be made with any promise of success. If there is not an engagement at Camp Bisland, there may be at New Iberia, unless the Confederates should retreat along the road to Texas. The failure of the Sabine Pass expedition, leaves for them an unobstructed road to Houston.

Com. Bell, commanding the Western Gulf Squadron, pro tem, has informed the Navy Department that a pernicious fever had appeared on board the U. S. steamers at New Orleans, from which several deaths have occurred. Some of the cases have been well defined yellow fever, and others are recognized by the names of pernicious and congestive fever. He says the disorder has not extended rapidly so far, and expresses the hope that the approaching cold weather will soon check it. The vessels which suffered most are those lying the longest off the city.

Com. Bell reports that on the 12th ult. the steamer Fox, captured by the rebels in April last, was chased into Mississippi Sound and burned. At the same time another blockade runner, called the Alabama, one of the river boats from Mobile, was chased into the Chandeleur Islands and captured.

Movements in the West and South-West.

KENTUCKY.—Louisville papers of the 28th ult. state that Nashville trains from the front brought wounded men and Confederate prisoners up to today. About 1,300 rebels have arrived; among them Col. J. J. Scales, 30th Mississippi; Majors J. C. Davis, 17th Tennessee, and W. C. Floyd, of McNair's brigade, several captains and 18 lieutenants. One of the captains was E. B. Sayerz, chief engineer of Phelps's corps. Over 5,000 wounded reached here since Wednesday. The churches and halls, vacated some time since by sick and wounded, are again taken for the same purpose. Communication by telegraph is not yet opened with Chattanooga.

Guerrillas are very numerous near Columbus and vicinity.

Major Fitzgibbon, of the 4th Michigan, arrived in Louisville with 38 prisoners, among them one captain and two lieutenants on Wheeler's staff.

TENNESSEE.—A special to the N. Y. Tribune from Cincinnati, gives news from Knoxville to Thursday week. Burnside is still there. There are no signs of rebel movements there. The rebel General Jones is close to the Virginia line. Part of Burnside's force has gone on an expedition into South-western Virginia. Important results were expected.

A special dispatch to the Cincinnati Commercial, dated Chattanooga, Sept. 30th, says:—"Two hundred ambulances sent within the enemy's lines under flag of truce, brought over 500 of our wounded. While in the enemy's hands they had nothing to eat but corn bread. The rebels treated them very kindly, and expressed their regret that they could not provide better food. They refused to permit the bodies of wounded or deceased officers to be removed. The enemy hold 52 of our surgeons as prisoners of war. Our ambulances returned to the rebel lines with the wounded rebels who fell into our hands. Both armies are busy fortifying. The pickets are within a stone's throw of each other. It is understood that the press reports of the battle cause considerable indignation among the troops. The statement that Reynolds' and Brannan's divisions were thrown into disorder is incorrect. I learn from Gen. Thomas that the obstinate bravery of these commands insured his safety."

Advices from Chattanooga up to the 3d inst. have been received. It was estimated at headquarters that the loss at the battle of Chickamauga was, killed, 1,800; wounded, 9,500; prisoners, 1,500. Total, 12,800. It was the opinion that if the right wing had held its own, the result would have been a decisive Union victory. The success of Gen. Thomas on the left was much greater than has been represented in any published account of the battle. Thomas routed Longstreet's corps, and was in a condition to pursue the enemy, and would have done so, had not the right wing been disorganized. No surprise is felt in the army that the enemy did not resume the attack. Their loss is believed to be 20,000. Our army is in superb fighting trim, compact in organization, well supplied with provisions and ammunition, and full of confidence.

The Chattanooga Rebel, now published at Atlanta, Ga., says:—Gen. Bragg has consented to exchange wounded with Gen. Rosecrans.

Affairs are unchanged at Chattanooga. Gen. Rosecrans receives his supplies in wagons from Stephenson. The rumor that Rosecrans's supplies were cut off is not credited. Rosecrans is confined to his works around Chattanooga—our lines extending to the river above and below him. His defenses are strong, and thought to be so superior that no assault will be made.

A special dispatch from Knoxville, Tenn., to the Philadelphia Bulletin, says:—Col. Carter has taken position at Bull's Gap. The rebels hold Greenville, strongly re-enforced. Bayard and Woolford are still in advance below. Loudon is skirmishing with the rebel cavalry. The rebel attack on McMinnville indicates a formidable flank movement to cut Rosecrans's lines and isolate Burnside. On the 28th ult. the rebels attacked our right, and were repulsed after a fight of two hours. A large number of rebels were taken prisoners. They express mortification at the result of the Chickamauga battle, their losses exceeding ours.

The following was received at Louisville, Ky., on the 5th:—Col. Edward McCook, with the 1st Wisconsin and 2d Indiana cavalry, attacked Wheeler's forces, 4,000 strong, at Anderson's cross roads, and whipped them badly—killing and wounding 120, taking 87 prisoners, and recapturing all the government property, including 800 mules and the prisoners taken from our train. Among the prisoners is a Major on Wheeler's staff, commander of the escort; a Major on Gen. Martin's staff; Col. Russell, commanding a brigade, and other officers. The enemy was completely routed and driven ten miles.

MISSISSIPPI.—The N. Y. Herald's letter from New Orleans, Sept. 20th, says:—From a high official in Gen. Grant's command, I learn that rebel deserters who have entered our lines at Vicksburg within the last five days, report that Gen. Kirby Smith has proclaimed himself Military Dictator of the States of Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas, and has issued a proclamation calling out 200,000 negroes, and is conscripting all the white men in those States between the ages of 16 and 60. From the same officer, I learn that Union meetings have been held in the States of Mississippi and Tennessee, and that the Stars and Stripes have been raised nearly 100 miles to the rear of Vicksburg.

There is at present a guerrilla force operating in Mississippi under Col. Logan, composed of some 1,500 men. Their only aim seems to be to burn and destroy what little of value is left on the plantations that already have been so often robbed by order of the benign government at Richmond. A few days since Logan and some of his men made a dash upon the vicinity of Natchez, and before they were alarmed enough to leave the neighborhood, they burned some 500 bales of cotton, almost within the suburbs of the city—certainly not five miles from the river bluff. This cotton belonged to several planters, who were keeping it until such time as they could with safety bring it within the national lines, and be enabled to sell it for their own and their creditors' benefit.

AFFAIRS IN WASHINGTON.

A RUMOR has been circulated that the Secretary of the Treasury needs more money and is about to ask for another temporary loan. This is a mistake. All the necessary provisions have been made to meet the demands upon the Treasury, at least throughout the present month, without another loan. In fact, only one-half of the last loan has been drawn for.

The receipts from internal revenue on the 1st inst., amounted to \$350,000. On the 2d they reached nearly \$500,000. The aggregate receipts thus far, in round numbers, are \$54,000,000. It is estimated that there will amount from this source \$50,000,000 for the year.

It is the opinion of Judge Lewis that the receipts from internal revenue will be more than sufficient to pay the interest on the public debt.

The Cabinet was in session for several hours on the 2d. It is understood that the condition of affairs in the Department of Missouri was among the principal topics under consideration. It is pretty well settled that there will be a change in the military commander of the Department, but it has not been decided how far the civil governorship may be interfered with. There is an evident disposition to give the military command of the Department to Gen. Butler.

William Lawrence, of Bellefontaine, Ohio, has been appointed Judge of the U. S. District Court of Florida, in place of William Marion, resigned.

It is estimated that the expenditures of the Quartermaster's Department for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1863, will amount to somewhere in the neighborhood of \$375,000,000. The clothing bureau alone will swallow upward of \$100,000,000.

Notes for the new National Banks will be issued in a week or ten days.

It has been decided by the Provost Marshal-General that those who have paid \$300 without being examined, and are subsequently examined and found entitled to exemption, can have their commutation money refunded. Those having substitutes in the service on March 3d, 1862, and, being drafted, have paid commutation, are entitled to have it reimbursed; and those who, under these circumstances have furnished substitutes, are entitled to have the amount actually paid for such substitutes refunded on making a claim and producing the proof of payment.

Recruiting for colored regiments is proceeding with great rapidity in Maryland. One full regiment, and enough companies to nearly complete another, have been sent south from Baltimore, and a third regiment is nearly full, making seven regiments of United States colored troops raised in Virginia, Maryland and the District of Columbia. A hundred recruits come in daily. Loyal masters receive certificates from the Government for each enlisted slave for \$300, payable

after the Constitution of Maryland shall have been so amended as to permit it.

The War Department has ordered a Court of Inquiry to investigate the conduct of Generals McCook and Crittenden in the late battle near Chattanooga.

The Government, at the present time, has on hand, in the different arsenals throughout the country, 700,000 stand of arms, 500,000 of which are effective. The number is rapidly increasing, the Springfield manufactory alone turning out 25,000 rifled muskets every month. Under the contract made by Secretary Cameron nearly two years ago, with private parties, for 200,000 rifled arms, only 25,000 have as yet been delivered to the Government. The muskets manufactured by contract cost one-third more than those made at Springfield. There are also on hand about twenty-four hundred 24 and 32-pounder smooth bore cannon, which are rapidly being converted into effective guns by the rifling process. By this means the weight of the projectile is increased one-third, and a greater range gained with less waste of powder.

The President has issued a Proclamation inviting his fellow citizens in every part of the United States, and also those who are at sea and those who are sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe the last Thursday of November next as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise.

A PROCLAMATION.

The year that is growing toward its close has been filled with the blessings of fruitful fields and healthful skies. To these bounties which are so constantly enjoyed that we are prone to forget the source from which they come, others have been added which are of so extraordinary a nature that they cannot fail to penetrate and soften even the heart which is habitually insensible to the ever watchful providence of Almighty God. In the midst of a civil war of unequal magnitude and severity, which has sometimes seemed to invite and provoke the aggressions of foreign States, peace has been preserved with all nations, order has been maintained, the laws have been respected and observed, and harmony has prevailed everywhere, except in the theater of military conflict, while that theater has been greatly contracted by the advancing armies and navies of the Union. The needful diversions of wealth and strength from the fields of peaceful industry to the national defence have not arrested the plow, the shuttle, or the ship. The axe has enlarged the borders of the settlements, and the mines, as well of iron and coal as of the precious metals, have even yielded more abundantly than heretofore. The population has steadily increased, notwithstanding the waste that has been made in the camp, the siege and the battlefield, and the country, rejoicing in the consciousness of augmented strength and vigor, is permitted to expect continuance of years with large increase of freedom. No human council has devised, nor hath any mortal hand worked out these great things. They are the gracious gifts of the most high God, who, while dealing with us in anger for our sins, hath nevertheless remembered mercy. It has seemed to me fit and proper that they should be solemnly, reverently, and gratefully acknowledged as with one heart and voice by the whole American people.

I do, therefore, invite my fellow-citizens in every part of the United States, and also those who are at sea and those who are sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe the last Thursday of November next as a day of thanksgiving and prayer to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the heavens; and I recommend to them while offering up aspirations justly due to him for such singular deliverance and blessing, they do also with humble penitence for our national perverseness and disobedience, commend to his tender care all those who have become widows, orphans, mourners or sufferers in the lamentable civil strife in which we are unavoidably engaged, and fervently implore the interposition of the Almighty hand to heal the wounds of the nation, and to restore it as soon as may be consistent with the Divine purposes to the full enjoyment of peace, harmony, tranquillity and union.

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

Done at the city of Washington, this 13th of October, in the year of our Lord, 1863, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-eighth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.
By the President:
W. H. SEWARD, Sec'y of State.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

OF the Corps d'Afrique organized under the auspices of General Banks, fifteen thousand colored soldiers have already been mustered into the service, and recruits are still coming in rapidly. The maximum strength of the corps is 25,000.

THE Canadian Minister of Finance announces that he is six millions short this year—a sum of money equal to two-thirds of the net revenue of the Province. To make it up he will have to borrow in England. He says his total estimated expenditure is \$15,116,711.

THE number of prize vessels taken into the port of Philadelphia since the commencement of the war is eighty-five. The most valuable, including the cargo, was the steamer Bermuda, which realized more than half a million of dollars. Several of the late prizes, which brought heavy cargoes of cotton, realized large sums.

THE two tickets as chosen by the Democratic and Republican Conventions of New York, are as follows:

DEMOCRATIC.	
For Secretary of State,	D. B. St. John.
For Comptroller,	Sandford E. Church.
For Attorney General,	M. B. Champlin.
For State Treasurer,	Wm. B. Lewis.
For Judge of Appeals,	Wm. F. Allen.
For Canal Commissioner,	W. W. Wright.
For State Engineer,	Van R. Richmond.
For Inspector of Prisons,	David B. McNeil.

REPUBLICAN.	
For Secretary of State,	Chauncey M. Depew.
For Comptroller,	Lucius Robinson.
For Attorney General,	John Cochrane.
For State Treasurer,	Geo. W. Schuyler.
For Judge of Appeals,	Henry E. Seiden.
For Canal Commissioner,	Benj. F. Bruce.
For State Engineer,	W. E. Taylor.
For Inspector of Prisons,	James K. Bates.

THE patriots of the revolution are fast passing away, and soon the last will be summoned to his final resting place. The youngest of them now is about ninety-four years of age. On the 1st of July, 1862, there were but sixty-two of them living, since which time over one-third of the number have died.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Iona Vices and Iona Seedlings—C. W. Grant.
Universal Clothes Washer—Julius Ives & Co.
The Practical Shepherd—D. D. T. Moore.
Farm for Sale—D. E. Tyler.
Agents Wanted—Edward F. Hovey.
3200 Rebel Money—Hunter & Co.
The Good Farmer—E. H. Mills.
Cherry Cuts—A. C. & G. T. Fish.
Apple Stocks—P. Bowen & Co.

Special Notices.
To Persons Interested in the subject of Commercial Education—A. R. Eastman.
Atlantic Monthly—Ticknor & Fields.

The News Condenser.

- There are 350,000 Protestants in New York who never go to church.
- Two regiments have been raised for the federal army in Arkansas.
- Eight hundred conscripts joined the Potomac army on Monday week.
- Thousands of East Tennesseans are making their way back to their homes.
- Stewart, the New York "merchant prince," pays an income tax of \$245,000.
- Snow fell to the depth of an inch in some parts of Indiana, on the 18th ult.
- Holland, Mass., has 400 inhabitants, without a doctor, lawyer, store or grogshop.
- Fourteen officers were dismissed from the army lately for disgraceful conduct.
- It is calculated that the rebels lose 100 slaves per day, who are valued at \$100,000.
- The President, by proclamation, has raised the blockade of the port of Alexandria, Va.
- In the town of Pownal, Vt., out of 56 conscripts, 51 were accepted. Healthy town, that.
- Fifteen thousand dollars worth of cheese were lately sold from one dairy in Cazenovia, N. Y.
- A bank clerk in Chicago has recovered \$10,000 damages for a false charge of embezzlement.
- Arrangements for prompt communication between Chattanooga and Washington are now perfected.
- A million dollars in Confederate money, captured from the rebels, has been received at Washington.
- The Iron-clad gunboat Cincinnati, sunk by the Vicksburg batteries, has been raised and taken to Cairo.
- Out of two million dollars of postal currency cancelled and burned, not ten hundred dollars were counterfeited.
- The annual meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions is now in session in this city.
- The London Court Journal mildly reproves the young aristocratic ladies of England for smoking cigarettes!
- Match makers have got to using paraffine, a material obtained from coal oil, instead of sulphur in making matches.
- Nearly full returns of the late election in Maine, give Cooney, the Union candidate for Governor over 18,000 majority.
- A turtle was caught off Saco recently by the pilot boat Sea Ranger, which weighed twelve hundred and eight pounds.
- Commodore Turner, in command of the Ironsides, is said to be a first cousin of the Confederate General Robert E. Lee.
- Government has given orders for the construction of fast gunboats and the speediest completion possible of ocean iron-clads.
- It is said Secretary Stanton will recommend the abrogation of the \$300 clause in the draft law in his annual report to Congress.
- Certificates of disability for 170,000 cases of wounded soldiers have been sent from the Surgeon General's office to that of Pensions.
- The Charleston Mercury has a savage article on Jeff. Davis. It says that he has lost the confidence of both the army and the people.
- George Sumner—brother of the Senator—is on his death bed at Boston. His death will be a heavy loss to the world of letters.
- The local American colony on the Bosphorus has subscribed two thousand dollars in aid of the Federal widows and orphans.
- A paint mine has lately been discovered in California which yields eighty-four different tints, varying from vermilion to dove color.
- The Oswego Times proposes a renewal of agitation for the purpose of removing the State Capital from Albany to Utica or Syracuse.
- Chickamauga, the name of the creek on which the late bloody battles were fought, means, in the Cherokee tongue, Dead Man's River!
- A counterfeit five of the Brandon Bank, Brandon, Vt., is just put afloat. It is a good imitation, and is not noticed yet in the detectors.
- The Brazilian authorities are practicing the spirit as well as the letter of neutrality. A recent order warns off rebel pirates from the coast.
- The Shakers near Cincinnati have determined to give to that city, for the benefit of the poor, from 1,000 to 10,000 cords of wood free of charge.
- The U. S. Christian Commission has now over sixty delegates at Chattanooga, and has forwarded a very large amount of stores to that point.
- A sail-boat race came off recently at Bristol in which the first prize was taken by a boat which was modeled, built and sailed by a blind man.
- The people of the Northern States have sent the past year \$88,000 in money and provisions, to the needy operatives of France and England.
- Protestant churches have multiplied in Paris within a few years. French and foreign chapels included, there cannot now be less than a dozen.
- A gay deserter, a Boston man, sold himself seven times as a substitute. It was just one time too many, as he has been arrested and will be shot.
- Among the cannon captured at Vicksburg was one that was taken by our army in Mexico, in 1846. It was made in France, and is 95 years old.
- It is understood that Gen. Burnside has acquiesced in the cordially expressed wish of the President, and withdrawn his resignation for the present.
- Sunday, the 20th, when Gen. Rosecrans was fighting the whole Southern Confederacy, was the anniversary of his splendid victory at Iuka, last year.
- The Raleigh (N. C.) Standard is full of proceedings of peace meetings from different counties, which fearlessly indorse the course of the Standard.
- Not a single instance of bees swarming has been noticed in the vicinity of Portsmouth, N. H., this season, probably on account of the rainy weather.
- The cotton experiment in Illinois is a complete failure. Not a bale of cotton it is said will be raised in the State, the recent frost having killed the plant.

Special Notices

Atlantic Monthly

NUMBERS among its Contributors the most Eminent writers of America. It is the only magazine which contains articles from the pens of LONGFELLOW, LOWELL, AGASSIZ, HOLMES, WHITTIER, EMERSON, Mrs. STOW, Hawthorne, all of whom are regular Contributors. Price, \$3 per year, postage paid by the publishers.

A CARD.

To Persons interested in the Subject of Commercial Education.

My attention has been called to numerous advertisements of H. G. Eastman, of Poughkeepsie, headed "The Right kind of Education," &c., and published in the N. Y. Tribune, Rural New-Yorker, &c., wherein that gentleman asserts claims not founded in fact, and arrogates to himself as author the inventions of another. He entitles his institution "A Model Commercial College, and the only Commercial or Mercantile Institution in the world conducted on actual Business Principles."

He also sets forth the plan of instruction adopted by him as "Eastman's system of practical business Education, by a novel, original, and pre-eminently mode of instruction, combining Theory and Practice." True, this is the original title of the "Eastman System," but, unfortunately, H. G. Eastman is not the Eastman. The System was originally with his Uncle, G. W. Eastman, founder of "Eastman's Model Mercantile College" of Rochester, N. Y., in whole and in part, and his Circular of Specifications (the distinctive features and phraseology of which H. G. E. unashingly puts forth as his own), was copyrighted as long ago as June, 1858.

An expose of the pretensions and practices, in this regard, of Mr. H. G. Eastman, of the Poughkeepsie Business College, will be forwarded free to any person sending his name and address to A. R. EASTMAN, Principal of Eastman's Mercantile College, Rochester, N. Y.

RANDALL'S PRACTICAL SHEPHERD.

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 October. It is entitled THE PRACTICAL SHEPHERD, and must prove the best and most COMPLETE practical work on the subject ever published in America. The demand for a good Sheep Book is great, and this one is designed to supply it fully. Its sale must be immense in all parts of the country where sheep are kept. The book will be furnished to Agents on such terms that they cannot fail to make money rapidly by its sale. Enterprising canvassers wanted in Every County—such as will attend to the business thoroughly.

THE PRACTICAL SHEPHERD will contain over Four Hundred and Fifty large duodecimo pages, and embraces numerous fine engravings. The work will be much larger and more comprehensive than originally intended, several chapters and illustrations having been added since it was first announced. Its retail price will be \$1.50. Sample copies sent (post-paid) on the receipt of price. For Circulars containing the terms to Agents, &c., address D. D. T. MOORE, Editor Rural New-Yorker, Rochester, N. Y.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, ROCHESTER, October 6, 1863. The changes for the week are few, and may be enumerated as follows: CORN is 3 cents per bushel higher. BRANS have sustained a heavy fall, dealers not being willing to pay more than \$1.25, 50c. EGGS are 2 cents better per dozen. HAY and STRAW have each advanced \$1.00 per ton.

Table listing various market prices including Flour and Grain, Eggs, Butter, and other commodities.

The Provision Markets.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3. - SHEEP - Quiet. Sales at \$7.25 to \$7.75 for wethers, and \$5.75 for yearlings. PORK - Market dull and heavy, and may be quoted 6c lower with a moderate but steady demand for home consumption. SALES at \$11.00 for old and new American, and \$10.00 for extra State; \$10.50 for super for Western; \$9.00 to \$1.00 for common to medium extra Western; \$8.00 to \$7.75 for shipping brands extra round humped Ohio; and \$8.00 to \$7.75 for trade brands do. The market closing dull. Sales of choice extra State were at \$8.75 to \$8.85. Canada Flour may be quoted dull and 5c lower. Sales at \$5.65 to \$5.85 for common; \$5.90 to \$7.00 for good to choice extra. Rye Flour quiet and firm at \$4.00 to \$4.25 for inferior to choice. Corn meal scarce and firm. Sales at \$5.00 for Brandywine, and \$4.75 for caloric and Atlantic Mills, \$4.70 for Western.

idea. Land less active and a shade easier. Sales at 10 1/4 to 11 1/4 for No. 1 to choice. Butter selling at 18 1/2 to 19 for Ohio, and 20 to 22 for State. Cheese firm at 10 1/4 to 11 1/4 for Ohio and State. Eggs - quiet and steady, with small sales at 19 to 20 for growth of 1862, and 24 to 26 for new.

ALBANY, Oct. 5. - FLOUR and MEAL - There is a good demand for better descriptions, which are not plenty, and for which the market rates firm. Michigan is not furnishing the East with the usual amount of choice brands, consequently the receipts from Southern Ohio and Indiana are quickly taken up, and are not sufficient to meet the demand. Sales at \$7.75 to \$8.00 for Southern Ohio, and \$7.50 to \$7.75 for do Indiana. City extras are selling freely at 18 1/2 to 19. In other descriptions there is but little doing. Buckwheat flour, in the street, \$2.50 to \$3.00. Corn meal is again a shade higher, and is selling freely at \$1.80 to \$1.90 per 100 lbs. GRAIN - Wheat is not plenty, and prime samples scarce and wanted. Rye quiet and unchanged. Corn has improved 3c in value since our last, with a moderate and steady demand. Sales, Western mixed at 85 to 90 to arrive, and 90c at and in store. Barley is rather more sought after, but the supply is large and the market still favors the buyer. Included in the sales this morning are: 1000 bushels of 1862, four do at \$1.25; Canada West at \$1.20. Oats firm and in request, with sales of State at 60 to 65 for standard State, and 70 for prime do.

BUFFALO, Oct. 5. - FLOUR - The market has ruled active, with good demand for Eastern shipment and inferior. Sales at \$6.00 for Wisconsin spring extra; 5 1/2 for Canada winter extra; 6 1/2 to 7 1/2 for white winter double extra; 8 1/2 for low grade Indiana spring extra. Gooding firm with good demand. GRAIN - The market has ruled only moderately active as compared with previous week, opening on Monday and Tuesday active, and closing unsettled and irregular for the rest of the week. Sales at \$1.15 to 1 1/2 for red winter Ohio; 1 1/4 to 1 1/2 for do do do; 1 1/4 for No. 2 Milwaukee club, and \$1.10 for Chicago spring. Clubbing rather firm but very quiet. Corn - The market has ruled very firm with a strong upward tendency. Sales at \$2 1/2 to \$2 3/4. Oats firm but quiet. The market has ruled only moderately active. Barley - The market has ruled only moderately active. Sales Chicago at \$1.20 and ordinary four lower Canada at \$1.15. Closing quiet. Rye - Scarce and firm. Sales No. 1 Chicago at 90c. Peas - Good and at 100 to 110. Beans - Scarce, and quoted nominally at \$2.00 to \$2 1/4 per bushel. Seeds - Timothy in fair demand at \$2.00 to \$2 1/4 for new Illinois, and \$1.75 for choice. Clover, scarce and nominal at \$5.00.

TORONTO, Sept. 30. - FLOUR - Superfine, \$3.90 to \$4.05 for shipment; \$4.00 to \$4.10 for home consumption; extra, \$4.20 to \$4.40. Family, \$3.00 to \$3.20. Fall wheat at 80 to 85c per bushel. Spring wheat at 70 to 80c per bushel. Barley in good demand at 70 to 80c per bushel. Oats at 50 to 60c per bushel. Rye, 10c to 12c per bushel. Ham, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Bacon, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Lard, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Butter, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Eggs, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Milk, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Cheese, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Soap, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Candles, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Sugar, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Coffee, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Tea, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Spices, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Fruit, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Vegetables, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred. Miscellaneous, \$10.00 to \$12.00 per hundred.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29. - POT BEANS, Milk Cows, Veal Calves, and Sheep and Lambs, at the Westchester County Fair, at Chamberlain's Hudson River, Bulls' Head, Fort Robinson street, at Brown's in Sixth street, near Third avenue, and also at Brown's in Sixth street, near Third avenue. For Swine, at Allerton's Yard, off of 37th street, N. R. - The current prices for the week at all the markets are as follows:

Table titled 'The Cattle Markets' listing prices for various types of cattle, sheep, and lambs.

public. The stock of Foreign in first hands is much reduced, & new wool is now coming into market freely, and finds ready sale at our quotations. All conditions of lots are less valuable by 20 to 30c for all grades. - Shipping and Commercial List.

Table listing market prices for various types of wool and other commodities.

BOSTON, Oct. 1. - The quotations of this market are as follows:

Table listing market prices for various types of wool and other commodities.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3. - WOLLS - The market is active for nearly all descriptions, and the demand is rather better, but we cannot advance our quotations. Sales, Pieces at 62 to 70c, the highest figure for 5c light Ohio; 50c for extra, and extra, 50c to 55c; 45c for 4c, and 40c for 3c. Cordova, 35c; Cape, 35c to 38c; African, 25c to 30c. Sales of African, Mestiza and unwashed London on terms not made

Advertisement for 'The Wool Markets' featuring a large illustration of a sheep and text describing market conditions.

IONA VINES AND IONA SEEDINGS. - My stock comprises a full assortment of all the valuable varieties of hardy vines, which have been propagated with the utmost care, to develop all of the qualities that constitute them valuable for hardiness and productiveness in garden and vine arbor.

IONA SEEDINGS. - I also offer two new vines, which originated from the seed with me, and have been thoroughly tested during the past six seasons in bearing.

THE EUREKA FEED CUTTER. - A Cutter Adapted to the Wants of Farmers. This machine has important improvements. It crushes and cuts the heaviest crops, and is of uniform consistency throughout its length, by hand or horse power.

ELECTION NOTICE - SHERIFF'S OFFICE. - The County of Monroe, N. Y. is hereby given, pursuant to the Statute in this behalf, that the GENERAL ELECTION will be held in this County on the TUESDAY SUCCEEDING MONDAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1863, at which election the officers named in the annexed notice will be elected.

TO FARMERS, TO DAIRYMEN, TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS. ALL WHO HAVE FOR SALE Sorghum Sugar and Sirup, Furs and Skins, Butter, Cheese, Hams, Beef, Pork, Eggs, Game, Flour, Grain, Hops, Wool, Petroleum, &c., &c.

Advertisement for 'The Practical Shepherd' featuring a large illustration of a sheep and text describing the book's content.

THE AMERICAN HOG TAMER. - This instrument, of such practical importance to all Pork growers, and the fact that it is entirely portable, and prevents the animal from getting into any trap, &c., may be had by remitting \$1 to the subscriber. County rights also for sale. [11-13]

MASON & HAMLIN'S CABINET ORGANS. Patented October 21, 1862. THE CABINET ORGANS are pronounced by artists "the best of their kind in the world;" - and very admirably for both private and public use.

ALL ABOUT FLAX AND HEMP CULTURE. A New Edition of A GOOD, USEFUL AND TIMELY WORK ON FLAX CULTURE, &c., has just been issued, containing all requisite information relative to Preparing the Ground, Sowing the Seed, Culture, Harvesting, &c. &c. It is mainly by men of long experience in Flax Growing, who know whereof they affirm, and how to impart their knowledge. The aim is to furnish a COMPLETE and PRACTICAL MANUAL OF FLAX CULTURE,

Such a work as will enable new beginners to grow Flax from the seed, and to raise it in the most profitable manner. Practical Men of much experience - the opening eye of a gentleman who has cultivated Flax over thirty years, and who understands the modus operandi thoroughly. The work will also embrace an able Essay on HEMP and Flax in the West,

Books for Ruralists. The following works on Agriculture, Horticulture, &c., may be obtained at the Office of the Rural New-Yorker. We can also furnish other books on Rural Affairs, issued by American publishers, at the usual retail prices. - and shall add new works as published.

Table listing various books for ruralists and their prices, including titles like 'The Practical Shepherd', 'The American Hog Tamer', etc.

OCTOBER.

On hill and field October's glories fade;
O'er hill and field the blackbirds southward fly;
The brown leaves rustle down the forest glade;

The Story-Teller.

GOLDEN HAIR.

"You are no better to-night, Harry?"
"No better, Miss Ariel."
Ariel King bent thoughtfully over the low pallet bed,

"Twenty dollars, Miss Ariel; it is for three months."
Twenty dollars! and she had but ten in her little silk purse.
For Ariel King, a portionless orphan, had literally nothing of her own;

Harry Becker had an unexpected visitor the next morning—the Colonel of his regiment, who came in with a bright, encouraging smile, and a kindly grasp of the hand that seemed to throw new life into the invalid's worn frame.

THE HARVEST MOON.

THIS is the season of the "Harvest Moon," and for the next fortnight, if the weather is fine, the early part of the night will be radiant with moonshine.

WHITTLING, A USEFUL INVENTION.

In reading, recently, a detailed statement of the capture of Fort Pulaski by our troops, on the 11th of April, 1862, we learned that whittling was turned to good account.

INSTINCT OF APPETITE.

About three years ago the little daughter of a farmer on the Hudson river had a fall, which induced a long, painful and dangerous illness, ending in blindness; medication availed nothing.

Advertisements.

APPLE STOCKS.—20,000 choice Apple Seedlings for sale. Address, BRAGE, CURTISS & CO., Paw Paw, Michigan.
CANCER HOSPITAL.—Cancers cured without pain or the use of the knife.
PAULKNER NURSERIES, Danville, Livingston Co., N. Y.
TREES! TREES!! TREES!!!
\$60 A MONTH! We want Agents at \$50 a month, expenses paid, to sell our Everlasting Pencils, Oriental Burners, and 15 other useful and curious articles.
WEAVER'S IMPROVED ORCHARD WHIFFLETREE.—Frequenting among Fruit Trees increases their growth and their production of fruit.

Corner for the Young.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.
I AM composed of 45 letters.
My 2, 8, 26, 29, 11 is an amphibious quadruped.
My 23, 34, 1, 14, 44, 40 is a river in New York.

For the Rural New-Yorker.
GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.
I AM composed of 20 letters.
My 11, 19, 12, 10 is a gulf in the Arctic Ocean.
My 10, 20, 10, 11 is a sea in Asia.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
AN ANAGRAM.
Ew vhea a tillet vteiaro,
Eth ritafio fo lai gnahit;

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 715.
Answer to Geographical Enigma:—A good name is better than precious ointment.
Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma:—Chesapeake.
Answer to Decapitations:—Rural, Clark, Red, Potter, Cape, Neva.

ORAI MICROSCOPE!
THIS is the best and cheapest Microscope in the world for general use. It requires no focal adjustment, magnifies about one hundred diameters, or ten thousand times, and is so simple that a child can use it.

BEST FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.
WHEELER & WILSON
MANUFACTURING CO. were awarded the First Premium at the Great International Exhibition, London, 1862.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
THE LARGEST CIRCULATED
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Office, Union Buildings, Opposite the Court House, Buffalo St.