

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER



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

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

The *RURAL NEW-YORKER* is designed to be unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents, and unique and beautiful in Appearance. Its Conductor devotes his personal attention to the supervision of its various departments, and earnestly labors to render the *RURAL* an eminently Reliable Guide on all the important Practical, Scientific and other Subjects intimately connected with the business of those whose interests it zealously advocates. As a FAMILY JOURNAL it is eminently instructive and Entertaining—being so conducted that it can be safely taken to the Homes of people of intelligence, taste and discrimination. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with appropriate Engravings, than any other Journal,—rendering it the most complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER in America.

For Terms and other particulars, see last page.

## Agricultural.

### WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

#### THE CURRENCY OF THE COUNTRY AND THE ILLINOIS STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

At its recent meeting, the Illinois State Board of Agriculture indorsed by unanimous vote the memorial to Congress which was published on page 391 of the last volume of the *RURAL*. That memorial should be read and circulated by every voting reader who indorses it. It is gratifying to me to record the above action. I am glad to say that there was but one weak-kneed member who hesitated or counseled caution—and he, not because he did not indorse the paper, but because he didn't know whether Agriculturists or their representatives should meddle with such matters, and because there was such an array of money power and influence in opposition to it! Commendable caution!—especially when the farmers of the country have suffered more from the influence of this same "money power," and from the condition of things this system of finance proposes to correct, than from any other single cause!

There are some very potent arguments why the Agriculturists of the country, and especially all such representative bodies as the State Board of Agriculture, with the influence its position gives it, should be heard in this matter.

#### THE RELATION OF LABOR AND CAPITAL.

The earth is the origin or source of wealth, all will concede. And labor applied to the earth and to its products, renders these natural resources available for our wants and comforts. Therefore, whatever encourages and quickens industry, tends to increase the national wealth; and whatever tends to paralyze it, diminishes or depreciates the capital of the country.

The great want of the producing, manufacturing and commercial classes, in order to render our natural resources available in the present emergency of the country, or at any time, is a sound, reliable circulating medium of equal value in all parts of the Union, and of equal volume at all times—one in which all shall be alike interested, and which shall command the confidence of the industrial classes; for it is to them that the government must look mainly for supplies and support. They are the capitalists of the country—the foundation and origin of all wealth.

#### WHAT IS INTEREST?

The interest on the National debt, is just as much a part of that debt as the principal; and the only fair way to compute it is to compound it from the time of payment. It is the interest on this debt the nation is contracting, in which the present generation is more interested than in the principal; for it is the amount of interest we pay which is to determine the burden of taxation we are to bear.

Let us look at this a moment. Does it not make some difference to us whether we pay 3 per cent. per annum or a portion of the whole of the public debt, or whether we pay 7 3-10 per cent? I will try to show the extent of this difference—to show in what sort of an array of figures it will end.

#### SECRETARY CHASE'S SYSTEM OF FINANCE.

The Secretary of the Treasury recommends a free banking system in all the States and Territories, the issues of which are to be secured by government stocks, bearing 7 3-10 per cent, and

the further security of the promise of these banking institutions to keep on hand 25 per cent. of their circulation in coin, with which to redeem it. This system proposes to fund all the government indebtedness in 20-year bonds, bearing 7 3-10 per cent. interest, payable in coin, and to give to the banks established under it the exclusive monopoly of the currency, with power to expand and contract at will; to regulate the rate of interest on capital; encourage or prostrate every other interest, as may best suit their own views and ends, without any regard to the interests of the government or the people.

#### THE AMERICAN SYSTEM OF FINANCE.

The plan set forth in the Memorial to Congress, referred to, and which Congress is asked to adopt, is briefly this:—The issue of legal tender treasury notes, without interest, made legally equal to coin, in denominations to meet all the wants of business interests, receivable for all government dues, (duties on imports included,) and convertible, at the option of the government, into stocks bearing three per cent. interest, payable in lawful money of the United States.

#### WHAT RATE OF INTEREST SHOULD WE PAY?

Labor being the wealth-producing power of the nation, it follows that government should not pay or establish a rate of interest greater than the increase in population. This for the past ten years was 3 65-100 per cent. per annum. It would not be safe to estimate it at over 30 per cent. during the current decade, or 3 per cent. per annum, which is the true rate of interest for a government to pay if it would avoid competition with the industrial interests. For a higher rate enhances the cost of supplies, retards the development of our natural resources, so necessary to the maintenance of our national independence in emergencies like the present.

We claim, too, to be a first class nation. We have intelligence, enterprise and skill among the people, and the natural resources to place us on an equality with the proudest nation on the globe. We have the means to preserve our government, within ourselves. Why should not our stocks be as valuable to us as those of any other nation are to its subjects? Yet Mr. CHASE proposes to sell a 7 3-10 per cent. stock with twenty years to run, at par, which is less than half the value of the English securities. The English Consol is a three per cent. stock, and is usually worth from 92 to 94 cents on the dollar. A three per cent. stock having twenty years to run, sold at 44 per cent. on the dollar, is equal to a 7 3-10 stock sold at par. This keeping our stock at par by increasing the rate of interest, is as foolish as for a child to shut its eyes, hoping to conceal itself from the view of others.

But the bankers, usurers, and the newspapers in their interest, tell us we are young and poor, and cannot get the money unless we pay these bankrupt rates of interest. Is it not true that our poverty should be the best reason in the world why we cannot and should not pay these high rates of interest? If we are poor and honest we should not indulge in such expensive luxuries. But it is not true that, as a nation, we are poor. We have the means of maintaining an army and prosecuting an expensive war in our own territory longer than any other nation on the globe could endure it.

#### OBJECTIONS TO MR. CHASE'S SYSTEM.

These must be enumerated briefly:

1. The power it gives banking corporations to monopolize and control the currency, and through it the business of the country.
2. The power it gives them for an almost unlimited expansion of the currency, at the same time enabling them to provide for a sudden collapse and depreciation when it shall suit their purposes to speculate upon it, and plunder the producing classes.
3. That it advances the rates of interest on capital at least 4 3-10 per cent. above what it ought to be—thus plundering the wealth-producing classes of about \$172,000,000, assuming that there is 4,000,000,000 of dollars let on usance to these classes.
4. That we depreciate our own government stocks below the market value of those of any other first class nation, by paying this outrageous rate of interest.
5. That the currency of the country will neither be uniform in value—which is most needed—nor in volume at all times. That it will be subject to such fluctuations as stock brokers may choose to create.
6. That it will periodically depreciate the value of the property of the whole nation, by means of these fluctuations.

7. That it taxes all industrial interests for the benefit of bankers and usurers, to the extent of the interest paid on the bonds held as a pledge for the redemption of this currency, with which these bankers are fleecing all who have to borrow money.

#### GOOD REASONS FOR THE ADOPTION OF THE AMERICAN SYSTEM.

1. It will furnish a currency of equal value and volume at all times, saving the losses by exchange and bank panics.
2. It provides a currency available to the holder for all purposes, in the payment of all debts, duties and taxes.
3. It diminishes the National tax, and relieves the people of the burthen of taxation to a great extent.
4. It reduces the rates of interest on capital, thereby cheapening supplies to the government, and quickening every branch of productive industry.
5. It will restore commercial relations between all parts of the Union, and interest, peculiarly, every citizen in the preservation and perpetuity of the government. The simplicity and economy of its workings, the uniform justice of its bearings on all classes and interests, its peculiar adaptability to the genius of our government and people, with the guarantee it offers for the future integrity of the Union, must commend it to every intelligent, disinterested mind.

#### HOW TO PUT IT INTO CIRCULATION.

When the government wants a hundred million of dollars, let the government stocks, bearing three per cent., be offered in market. If they are not taken at par, then issue one hundred million of dollars in legal tender treasury notes. When a further amount is wanted, let the stocks be again offered. If they are not taken at par, let a further amount of treasury notes be issued. Continue in this way until a sufficient amount of treasury notes has been issued for circulation; then these three per cent. stocks will be taken at par.

It should be remembered that three per cent. stocks are not taxed, which makes a difference of over one per cent. in favor of this kind of an investment. With a sufficient tax levied to meet the interest promptly, this plan cannot fail to work well.

When the point is reached at which the stocks are taken at par, the amount of treasury notes out should be retained in circulation. This will give a uniform volume of currency to the country at all times, and of uniform value.

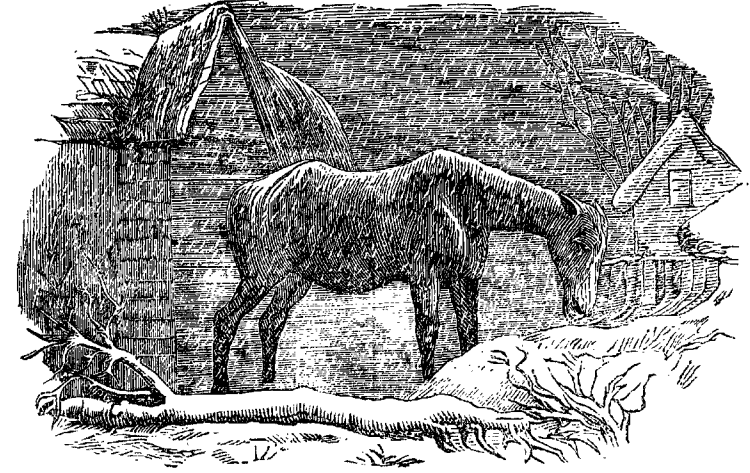
#### WHAT AMOUNT OF CURRENCY IS NEEDED?

We had, at the breaking out of the rebellion, about five hundred million of dollars—three hundred million of coin and two hundred million of paper in the shape of bank notes. In addition, a large amount of the exchanges of the country are now made in bankers' and brokers' drafts. As the value of treasury notes will be equal in all parts of the Union, these exchanges under this system can be made by mail and express for less than one-tenth of one per cent., between the commercial cities of the East and West, and for still less between the commercial points less distant. It is safe to assume that as much as fifty millions will have to be added to the volume of the currency to meet this demand. Two hundred millions will be required to take the place of the bank currency now in circulation. Coin has ceased to be a circulating medium, which makes room for three hundred millions more. As these treasury notes would have the universal confidence of the wealth-producing classes, much of this currency would be held by them—by men who have been afraid to keep a bank note over night, and which, in many cases, it was unsafe to do. One hundred million of dollars would be absorbed in this way. Another hundred million would be needed with the return of general prosperity. Assuming these estimates to be low enough, of which there is little doubt, the business of the country will require seven hundred and fifty millions of dollars in treasury notes to circulate as currency.

#### WHAT THE FIGURES SAY.

Let us now, with the aid of figures, compare these two systems of finance. A friend who has more time than I to make these computations, has furnished me with the following figure-facts, which I have no doubt are correct. Secretary Chase estimates the amount of government indebtedness on the first of July, 1864, at one thousand seven hundred and fifty millions of dollars. For the purposes of comparison, it will be proper to assume his estimate as the correct amount of the national debt. His scheme

#### AN IMPRESSIVE LESSON.



ONE OF THE CAUSES OF HIDE-BOUND IN HORSES.

WHILE looking over MAYHEW'S "Illustrated Horse Doctor," a few days ago, we came upon the above illustration, which struck us as peculiarly impressive and seasonable, and our engraver was at once set at work to "get up" the picture. Of course, *RURAL* subscribers do not need any lecturing on the subject, for they are supposed to have good barns, sheds, &c., and to take good care of their domestic animals—but some of their hide-bound and purse-bound neighbors (who occasionally borrow and read the paper,) may be benefited by learning the lesson which the picture imparts.

Though "comment is unnecessary," we quote what the author says about Hide-Bound, in connection with the illustration:—"Strictly speaking, the condition signified by the term Hide-Bound, is not so much a disease as the consequence of exposure, of poor provender, and of neglect. Thrust a horse which has been accustomed to wholesome food and a warm stable, thrust such an animal into a straw yard and leave it there through the long and severe winter of this climate—let the creature which has been used to have its wants attended to and its desires watched—let it for months exist upon a stinted quantity of such hay as the farmer cannot sell—let it go for days without liquid, and at night be driven by the horns of bullocks to lie among the snow or to shiver in the rain—let an animal so

nurtured be forced to brave such vicissitudes, and in the spring the belly will be down, and the harsh, unyielding skin will everywhere adhere close to the substance which it covers.

"Straw yards are abominations into which no feeling man should thrust the horse he prizes; and no feeling man should long possess a horse without esteeming it. The docility is so complete, the obedience so entire, and the intelligence so acute, that it is hard to suppose a mortal possessing a creature thus endowed, without something more than a sheer regard for property growing up between the master and the servant. Every amiable sentiment is appealed to by the absolute trustfulness of the quadruped. It appears to give itself, without reservation, to the man who becomes its proprietor. Though gregarious in its nature, yet at the owner's will, it lives alone. It eats according to human pleasure, and it even grows to love imprisonment under which it is doomed to exist. Cruelty cannot interfere with its content. Brutality may maim its body and wear out its life; but as its death approaches, it faces the knacker with the same trustfulness which induced it, when in its prime, to yield up every attribute of existence to gain the torture and abuse of an ungrateful world.

"Liberal feed, clean lodging, soft bed, healthy exercise, and good grooming compose the only medicine imperative for the cure of hide-bound."

proposes to fund the whole amount of this debt in twenty-year bonds, bearing 7 3-10 per cent., payable in coin. The annual cost under the operation of this system will be as follows:

ANNUAL COST OF CHASE'S SYSTEM.	
1,750,000,000 at 7 3-10 per cent.	\$127,750,000
Add cost of collecting and disbursing, including losses, peculations, &c., estimated at 10 per cent.	12,775,000
Add loss in exchange, owing to want of uniformity in the value of the currency furnished by the banks, estimated at 2 per cent. per annum, and loss by extraordinary depreciations and by bank failures, estimated at 2 per cent. on the whole currency—equal to 4 per cent. per annum on \$750,000,000.	30,000,000
Total annual cost to tax-payers.	\$170,525,000
ANNUAL COST OF THE TRUE AMERICAN SYSTEM.	
Seven hundred and fifty million of dollars, will circulate as currency, and bear no interest, leaving one thousand million of dollars bearing 3 per cent. interest.	
\$1,000,000,000 at 3 per cent.	\$30,000,000
Add 10 per cent. for collecting and disbursing the same, including losses, peculations, &c.	3,000,000
Total annual cost to tax-payers.	\$33,000,000
Total annual cost by Chase's free banking system.	\$170,525,000
Annual saving to tax-payers by the adoption of the true American system over the free banking system.	\$137,525,000
To which may properly be added loss to producing classes by increase in rate of interest on capital.	173,000,000
Also loss caused by expansions and contractions of currency.	\$240,000,000
Total.	\$649,525,000
All of which would be saved by the adoption of this system recommended in the memorial. This bonus to bankers and usurers, annually, is equal to a tax of \$27.50-100 on each man, woman, and child in the now loyal States.	
TWENTY YEAR'S FIGURES BY CHASE'S SYSTEM.	
It is proposed to issue the Government bonds running twenty years. Let us see the result of	

operations of the system at the end of that time. By the system of banking on the Government bonds, bearing 7 3-10 per cent. the account would stand thus:

\$1,750,000,000, with interest, compounded annually thereon for twenty years.	\$7,159,457,308
Add 10 per cent. for collecting and disbursing the same, including losses, peculations, &c.	715,945,730
Add loss in exchange and by bank failures, &c., on currency furnished by the banks, estimated at 4 per cent., or \$30,000,000 annually, with interest compounded thereon for twenty years.	1,229,964,572
Total cost to the wealth producing classes by this scheme at the end of 20 years.	\$9,105,367,610
TWENTY YEAR'S FIGURES BY THE TRUE SYSTEM.	
By the true American system of finance, or the people's system, seven hundred and fifty million of dollars would circulate as currency, and bear no interest, leaving one thousand million of dollars bearing 3 per cent.	
\$1,000,000,000 with interest compounded thereon for 20 years.	\$1,806,111,000
Add 10 per cent. for collecting and disbursing the same, including losses, peculations, &c.	180,611,100
To redeem the treasury notes in circulation at the end of 20 years.	750,000,000
Total cost to the wealth producing classes at the end of 20 years, by this system.	\$2,736,722,100
Difference in favor of this system against that of banking on the Government stocks, at the end of twenty years—Six thousand, three hundred and sixty-eight million, six hundred and forty-five thousand, five hundred and ten dollars, or an average annual saving to the tax-payers, of three hundred and eighteen million, four hundred and thirty-two thousand, two hundred and seventy-five dollars.	
All this without taking into the account the losses suffered by the industrial interests from the increase in the rate and the expansions and contractions of currency, which, if added will make the amount fabulous.	
I have given thus much space and time to this matter, because I believe these are times when	



men should think and act upon matters that concern them so vitally, as does this currency question...

FACTS AND FIGURES.

PRACTICE and Experience are the integrals in the practical education of a people. They are precisely what is wanted by the farmer.

EXPERIENCE WITH WORN-OUT LAND.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—As my neighbor Mr. HATHAWAY calls for facts about worn-out land, I will give my experience: During the winter of 1854-5, I purchased a piece of worn-out land adjoining my own—sandy loam, naturally very thin soil.

HOW TO TEACH A HORSE TO BACK.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—A subscriber, (Wayne, Mich.,) Vol. 14, No. 1, asks to know the best way of training a horse to back. Now, my way of teaching a horse to back may not be the best way, yet it is a good one, and the best I know of.

knows what it means to back, and then commence backing the empty wagon on the level, gradually increasing the load, and you will soon be able to back all the load that would be reasonable to back—not forgetting to pet your horse, rubbing the hand over his face and head, and calling him a good fellow and using him like one.

CLEANING CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

HOW TO RIG THE FANNING MILL FOR CLEANING SEED.—First, clover, when there is no timothy in it, as it weighs sixty pounds, requires the slowest shake. Use no chess board or rake, and there need be but few tailings.

TO SEPARATE CLOVER FROM TIMOTHY.—This is done best and quickest while chaffing it, as follows:—No matter whether slow or fast, shake. Put on three-fourths of all the wind; raise shoe clear up. Take out all the riddles and screens.

TO CLEAN TIMOTHY.—First time—no wind; all the shake. Coarse wheat screen in slanting groove, middle of the shoe. Let down the shoe, put in rake, and wide board in bottom of shoe to run seed on floor.

THRESHING IN WINTER.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Your Seneca Co. correspondent, "Threshing Machine," gives, (RURAL, Jan. 3, '63) some interesting facts in regard to the increased value of straw for feeding out, fresh from the threshing-floor, over that from the stack or mow, put up from the machine in autumn.

Three or four years since, a farming neighbor threshed about a thousand bushels of oats with the flail, wintering, in great part, a flock of sheep on the straw. He told me he never had them come through the winter in better order—never had straw as closely worked up and consumed.

Another neighbor, who raises a great deal of spring grain on his drained marsh land, has one of the two-horse threshing machines in his barn, and threshes his oats and spring wheat as he needs the straw for foddering his sheep and cattle.

REMOVING ROCKS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Many of your readers are so fortunate or unfortunate as to possess farms free from stone and rocks. The hard-headers are useful, so far as they are needed for fences, but after that they are a nuisance, interfering sadly with the plow, and seriously affecting the efficiency of the mowing machine.

Rolling stone and the smaller rocks can be removed without much difficulty; but the large boulders, as I know by experience, demand and must have a considerable outlay of labor to make them budge from their ancient beds.

"PUTTING OFF"—A PROTEST.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In the RURAL of Nov. 22, '62, is a very good article from a special contributor to your paper—or, in modern telegraphic phrase, "Special to the RURAL,"—entitled "Putting Off." To the most of what is therein written, I cordially assent, but I wish to enter a protest against the publication of a conclusion he arrived at, viz:—that as a result of putting off, or leaving things undone, a man "may get elected Justice of the Peace; I have tried it." Now don't understand from this that I deny the truth of his statement.

Wayne Co., N. Y., 1863. PUBLISHED.

Rural Spirit of the Press.

Cure for Red-Water in Cattle. THE Maine Farmer states, in reply to a correspondent, that one teaspoonful of saltpeter, one tablespoonful of salt, and one tablespoonful of sulphur, well pulverized and mixed together, has never been known to fail of curing ordinary cases of this complaint.

Oil-Cake and Indian Corn for Feeding.

JOHN JOHNSON writes to the Country Gentleman:—"I know that a bushel of oil-cake (50 lbs.) is better than a bushel of corn, say 60 lbs. I always feed it in the meal, dry, and generally clear of any mixture, yet I don't know but it is more preferable to mix with corn meal or buck-wheat meal for cattle. That will depend on the price of each, but oil-cake meal requires nothing added to it to improve it for either sheep or cattle, and no food will raise more wool."

The Way to Keep Potatoes.

A WRITER in the Germantown Telegraph gives his views upon keeping and preserving potatoes as follows: I will hazard the assertion that freezing will not injure potatoes, or any other root or fruit; it is the thawing which does the damage, and not the freezing, as is generally supposed. Nor will gradual thawing hurt them; it is only when the thawing is too sudden, that they are injured.

Wool-Growing in England and her Colonies.

GREAT BRITAIN draws the following supply of wool from her Colonies, as we condense from the English Farmer's Magazine:

Table with 3 columns: Country, 1860, 1862. Includes West Australia, Tasmania, New Zealand, South Australia, N. So. Wales and Queensland, Victoria, Cape Colony.

In Australia there are 20,000,000 of sheep, of which 6,500,000 are at Victoria. This thriving industry is due to the sagacity of Capt. McArthur, who, toward the close of the last century, introduced three rams and five ewes of Spanish Merino blood that have been crossed with the coarse woolled sheep of the Colony.

Inquiries and Answers.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Allow me to call the attention of your readers to this department of your paper. I regard it one of the most important in the paper, if it is properly appreciated. Why? First, it is a medium thro' which any one of your readers can ask for information on any subject in which they may be interested, with a certainty almost, that if the Editors cannot, or have no time to answer, somebody will see it who can and will give the desired answer.

REMARKS.—The above is just exactly what we would have written—they are our sentiments precisely, and we hope the reader will consider them fully indorsed, and act accordingly. Whenever we can give space, we shall answer such questions according to the best of our ability; but it should be remembered that many practical questions are asked that can be better answered by practical men who are in the field constantly.

WHERE IS JOHN JOHNSON?—Would you be so kind as to inform us what has become of JOHN JOHNSON, of Geneva, New York? Have not heard from him for some time. He used to write fine articles on sheep, but didn't tell us what breed they were. One object in taking your paper is to get the experience of the real, practical farmers in your country.

REMARKS.—We shall be glad to have our venerable friend JOHNSON answer for himself, and can assure him that both editors and readers of the RURAL will be glad to hear from him now and often. Our Canada friend will hear through the RURAL from a good many practical men this year, and we trust he and other farmers of the Province will reciprocate in kind.

RECIPE FOR CURING HAMS.—The following will answer an inquiry in last week's RURAL asking how to cure hams. Make a boiling sirup of the following:—9 lbs. salt, 3 lbs. sugar, 2 oz saltpeter, 1 oz saleratus, for each 100 lbs. of hams. Let cool; then pour on, with plenty of water to cover. The object of saleratus is to cleanse the pickle.

WHAT BEE JOURNALS ARE NOW IN EXISTENCE, AND WHERE ARE THEY PUBLISHED?—J. W., St. Clairsville, O.

We know of none now published in this country. The Bee Journal, formerly published at Philadelphia, has been suspended.

SHEEDS, RACKS, &c.—I would like to get, through the RURAL, a good plan of constructing sheep-sheds for this latitude, 44 1/2° north. How high the ceiling should be—whether mangers or racks are preferable, and how to construct them. And will sheep thrive well on the north side of a barn on account of lack of sunshine? Also, the best manger for cattle and how to fasten them. I am convinced that you or some of your many contributors between Maine and the ultra-hesperian land, will be happy to impart the wished for information.—D. FLEMING, Co. Grey, C. W.

A REQUEST.—Mr. S. H. NICOLS, of Baldwinville, N. Y., has laid RURAL readers under great obligations by giving them his plan of a suburban residence. Would it be drawing too largely upon his benevolence to ask him to publish in your paper a bill of lumber and other materials used in the erection of his house? Perhaps he may have the items at hand so as to require but little trouble to give them. This would no doubt greatly oblige all who, like myself, contemplate building.—S. W. WIDNEY, Auburn, Indiana, Jan., 1863.

Doings of Agricultural Societies.

GENESEE CO. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Batavia Advocate thus speaks of the recent annual meeting of this Society:—A statement of the affairs of the Society was laid before the meeting by the Secretary. The finances seem to be in a very flourishing condition, as a balance of nearly one hundred dollars remains in the hands of the Treasurer after paying all the premiums awarded at the last annual Show, and the interest on the mortgage on the land.

ST. LAWRENCE CO. AG. SOCIETY.—The following are the newly elected officers of this Society for the year 1863: President—H. G. FOOTER, Ogdensburg. Vice Presidents—Nelson Doolittle, Russell; Alexander J. Dike, Depeyster; Allen Whipple, Parishville; Richard Harrison, Waddington; Abel P. Morse, Hammond; Loren Pike, Rossie; Wm. J. Barnum, Potsdam; Wm. G. Barnhart, Massena. Superintendent—B. A. Bykes, Canton. Treasurer—Ebenzer Miner, Canton. Secretary—Thos. L. Harrison, Morley.

THE UNION AG. SOCIETY OF HUME, CANADEA, RUSHFORD, CENTREVILLE AND GRANGER, (N. Y.) held its annual meeting at INGHAM'S Hotel, in Hume, Jan. 13, and elected the following officers: President—Jno. S. MINARD. Vice Presidents—Hon. M. Hammond, Hume; Omar Olney, Granger; Jno. Ingersol, Canadea; J. W. Cudworth, Centerville; Jno. Towley, Rushford. Secretary—Chas. J. Balcom, Hume. Treasurer—Horace Sweet, Hume. Ex. Committee—H. H. Lyman, Thos. P. Hawkins and E. C. Skiff, of Hume; Jno. Rowley, Granger; L. D. Reynolds, Canadea; Augustus Beardslee, Hume. Com. on Judges and Premiums—Jonathan Nye, Jr., E. C. Skiff, Aug. Beardslee.

THE DRYDEN AG. SOCIETY held their annual meeting Jan. 10. The report showed that the spacious grounds and building, (which latter has been erected at an expense of about \$2,500), with all the fixtures, are now paid for, with a surplus of some \$70 in the treasury. The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President—JOHN MINRAH. Vice Presidents—Jacob Albright, Treasurer—Eli Spear. Secretary—Simeon Snyder. Directors—Freeman Stebbins and John B. Hart.

THE DUNDON UNION AG. SOCIETY held its annual meeting Jan. 10, and elected officers for 1863, as follows: President—URIAH HAIR. Vice President—James M. Reeder. Secretary—Vilmyea T. Bronners. Treasurer—Daniel Disbrow. Directors—Ralph Allen, Eli S. Pierce, Samuel H. Wright, Wm. Hause, Jessie G. Andrews and Edward Kernan. The Treasurer reported a balance of \$63.25 on hand.

APTON AG. SOCIETY.—At the annual meeting of this Society, held Jan. 17th, 1863, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President—S. T. DONAGH. Vice Pres't—Geo. Landers. Secretary—G. M. Champlin. Treasurer—J. C. Chamberlin. Marshal—A. C. Hyde.

Rural Notes and Items.

THIS SEASON.—Scarcely had our last paper (wherein we recorded the arrival of seasonable weather,) gone to press, ere the frigid temperature, snow and sleighing vanished, leaving slush, mud, and—pretty hard roads to travel. The sleighing lasted only four days hereabouts. The mean temperature of last week (ending 24th) was 29.62. The weather is now (27th) mild. Several inches of snow fell last night and this morning, but it makes slush rather than sleighing—and the snow now falling (11 A. M.) is changing to rain, or melting as it falls. As a consequence of the unusually mild and open winter, there is much more sickness in the city and vicinity than usual at this season—typhoid fever prevailing to an unusual extent.

THE SEASON IN MAINE.—Thus far, in Maine, the winter has been an open and mild one—little snow, and the very best of sleighing in most parts of the State, but in some localities not snow enough until within a few days. There have been several quite heavy rains, yet but few storms or blows of any kind to interfere with wood-hauling, lumbering or pleasure-riding. All through Christmas it was delightful weather. In short, it is the reverse of last winter, which was storms and blows—this mild, pleasant, calm and delightful. There seems to be some anxiety about the feed for cattle, because it has not spent so well as usual, nor has it seemed to satisfy the stock as it ought to. The first part of the season of '62 was very dry, and up till it was thought that there would not be more than a third to half a crop of hay, when rain began to come in gentle showers and the grass grew uncommonly fast till there was in bulk well up to an average of a crop, but it did not consolidate as usual.—O. W. TAUS, Elm Tree Farm, Franklin Co., Me., Jan. 21, 1863.

SEASON, &c., IN INDIANA.—Under date of 10th inst., Mr. A. K. OOWAN, of Montgomery Co., Ind., writes—"The winter so far has been open and warm. Rain frequent and heavy; mud in abundance. The early snow wheat looks fine; the late poor. The peach buds are all safe at this date. Notwithstanding the war the farmers here are prospering, and are determined to do their duty toward sustaining the Government and putting down the rebellion."

DEATH OF RUSSELL COMSTOCK.—The Albion (Mich.) Union Herald of the 17th inst. contains the following announcement:—DIED.—In this village, on Friday the 9th inst., Russell Comstock, aged 62 years.

Mr. Comstock was well known in this vicinity and at other places in the State and also in New York, as a Professor of a new system of farming, which he denominated Terra-culture. The manuscript containing this system was willied by him to Hon. Ira Mayhew to be held in trust. He was a member of the Masonic Order and his funeral was attended by the Lodge of this village.

Many readers of the RURAL will remember Mr. COMSTOCK, personally, and others have heard of his erratic movements during the past fifteen years. He was in no sense a genius, but a decided monomaniac, as the persistent and unscrupulous course he pursued in regard to his "system"—after it had been condemned by thousands of cultivators, and he driven from place to place—fully demonstrated. Believing the whole thing a swindle, we years ago exposed the matter in the RURAL, and other journals did the same. In return for this performance of what we considered a duty to the public; the Professor exhausted his vocabulary of anathemas upon the RURAL and its Editor, and made sundry very Munchausenian statements, some of which were noticed by us, on our long-time readers may remember. Our course no doubt added somewhat to his notoriety, as his did to the introduction of the RURAL in many localities—his vehemence and often absurd condemnation of it proving beneficial rather than injurious to its prosperity. But the Professor has gone to his last account, and we trust his end was peaceful. "Peace to his ashes."

FLOWER SEEDS FOR RURAL AGENTS.—In remitting for an addition to her club the wife of a Post Master in Minnesota says:—"Will get more subscribers if I can, as I am desirous that every family should possess a copy. \* \* \* If you have any favors to bestow in the way of choice flower seeds, they would be very kindly received, as we have but little opportunity to obtain choice seeds." Last year we distributed a large number of dollar packages of imported seeds among our Agents, and are almost daily receiving acknowledgments of the unexpected favors.

We intended to greatly surprise many of our agents, in like manner, this year, by sending without promising them in advance—but the above hint constrains us to say that we purpose distributing 500 or more dollar packages of choice flower seeds (imported by the most reliable seed-men in the country) and that every lady Agent-Friend will be remembered. And we shall take especial pains to send to every person forming a club of six, ten or more, previous to April 1st, and who may fail of securing any of the premiums already offered.

THE RURAL'S NEW DRESS is commended by many correspondents and exchanges, and we think wisely, as it is certainly neat and becoming. The type mostly used is very bold and legible, yet compact—giving much reading in little space. It is, in printer's phraseology, a "Brevier face on Minion body"—and a good broad Scotch face that. Though some request us to use larger type, we think few can object to the size and style which it was thought best to adopt as a standard. If we can only make the RURAL as unobjectionable in matter (contents) as it is in manner, (typography, etc.) we think most of its readers will be abundantly satisfied. It is but just to add that our new dress—type, rules, etc.—was furnished by Mr. NATHAN LYMAN, of Buffalo, N. Y., whom we again commend to the craft as one of the most reliable, honorable and liberal type foundries in the country. His establishment is particularly worthy the patronage of the publishers of this region, the West and Canada.

REPORT OF EX. COM. ON THE REAPER TRIAL AT DIXON.—For the information of parties who have written to me for this report, or to learn where it can be obtained, I wish to say that it is not yet published—nor is it completed. A note from the Secretary of the Society, received Jan. 17th, says—"The Reaper trial report will be made as soon as I can get time to put the figures in form for publication."—C. D. E.

THE JOURNAL OF THE ILLINOIS STATE AG. SOCIETY has been discontinued as a monthly by vote of the Executive Board, the experiment having cost the Society about two thousand dollars, one thousand of which is a dead loss. The Journal is to be continued as a quarterly for gratuitous distribution—as a medium for the publication of announcements, lists of premiums, awards, &c., &c.

EARLY VOLUMES OF THE RURAL NEW-YORKER.—Please let me know for how much per copy you will let me have the first twelve volumes of the RURAL, either bound or unbound. Would prefer them unbound if I could get them. By answering by return mail you will greatly oblige, &c.

THE above inquiry is from a subscriber in New Brunswick, N. J. We have similar ones from other States—some wanting the first five or six volumes, and some all previous to the present. Instead of replying by letter we refer inquirers to notice under head of BACK VOLUMES, on last page of this paper.

THANKS to Agents and other working friends of the RURAL for the noble manner in which they are enlarging and extending its circulation! Judging by their acts, they are bound to see us safely through the rebellion.



Horticultural.

FRUIT GROWERS' SOCIETY OF WESTERN NEW YORK.

ANNUAL MEETING - DISCUSSIONS.

Propagation of the Grape.

Have any of our new or old varieties of Grapes been injured in their constitution by what are called "vicious methods of propagation?"

H. E. HOOKER was glad to have this question discussed, because some of the new grapes, the Delaware in particular, had a constitution that gave some plausibility to the charge that the new varieties had been injured by excessive propagation. He had observed that the new grapes, the Delaware in particular, grew a few years, then failed, and the nurseryman was blamed. Bottom heat produced by hot water, facilitated propagation, but he could not believe that this system injured the vines. When the plants were good and strong, they made a good growth, but some of the newer varieties were rather delicate, or rather slender in fruit at first. In answer to a question, Mr. H. said he had never seen any difference between plants grown from cuttings or single eyes. Some had thought that plants produced from green shoots would not make good plants, but he could not see the reason why. The system of propagation was very much like hot-bed culture, familiar to all gardeners. The plant, when first taken from the hot-bed, could not bear exposure, but with proper management soon became hardened. The constitution was not injured.

Dr. SPENCE, of Yates Co., did not understand what the gentleman meant when he spoke of the constitution of the plant. He had purchased a good many Delawares that were forced by heat, and half of them died. They would not live without extraordinary care, mulching, &c. It was the same with animals; if they were tenderly kept and then suddenly exposed to hardships, they would suffer and perhaps die.

Mr. HOOKER said this was the point. The change should not be sudden, but the plant should be ripened and hardened off gradually.

E. MOODY, of Lockport, said one of his neighbors bought one hundred Delaware plants of Mr. Hoag, from his forcing house. He didn't think they would grow at all, but to his disappointment they did make a great growth, almost like Concord. Vines, like anything else, should be hardened off before exposure.

Mr. BARRY'S opinion was, that a Delaware grown under glass, well grown and well ripened, was worth three grown out of doors. The aid of glass and bottom heat made the very perfection of propagation. The wood became well matured, and every bud sound. Some, he was aware, would grow poor plants under any system.

H. N. LANGWORTHY, of Greece, had been unfortunate in his attempts to obtain fruit from the Delaware. Had been planting four or five years, but had not yet a plant fit to bear.

W. B. SMITH, of Syracuse, thought the Delaware had often been injured by the manner of planting. Many purchase plants in pots and set the ball of earth in the ground just as it comes from the pot. This was not right; the ball should be broken and the roots spread out, and he thought it a good plan to cut a portion of them away.

W. P. TOWNSEND, a year ago last fall, purchased one hundred Delawares at Geneva. Heeled them in, and in the spring found the roots and planted them out, and they had done well.

Mr. YOUNGLOVE, of Steuben, had purchased of Dr. Grant small plants of the Delaware, very small; but they all lived and made a fine growth.

Judge LARROWE, of Hammondsport, had planted both layers and root plants, and he didn't know that there was any difference in the growth after they got started. They were all fine plants now. The Delaware, after it gets a little age, makes as fine a growth as the Isabella.

E. C. FROST, of Schuyler Co., found that plants grown under glass had ripe wood and sound buds to the very end of the shoots, but when grown out-doors the ends of the shoots are not ripened.

E. FROST, of Rochester, described the common mode of propagation. Had planted out 5,000 young plants, and not lost ten, while they had made a growth of from three to six feet.

Manure and its Application.

What is the best manure for the Pear, and the best method of applying it to the Pear, the Apple, the Plum, and the Grape?

Several gentlemen recommended barn-yard manure, applied on the surface or slightly dug in.

Mr. SHARP, of Lockport, said his experience was perhaps worth relating. When he planted his orchard he had in it a patch of milk-weed and another of Canada thistles. He succeeded in killing the milk-weed, but the more he tried to kill the thistles the more they lived and prospered. His story was that they should be eradicated, but he was unable to make his works and theory agree. He remembered an old friend in Connecticut who had troubled himself a long while to make his works agree with his faith, and being discouraged with his many failures, thought he would try and make his faith agree with his works, and so turned Universalist. Taking a hint from this he tried to make himself believe that it was right and proper the thistles should be there. They formed an excellent green manure, may be plowed under, and up come the new shoots, as green as a meadow, to be plowed under again, to enrich the soil, while the roots go down very many feet in search of nutriment, which they bring to the surface, and which by plowing under we have for the nourishment of our trees. Mr. S. would, therefore, suggest, and particularly for the benefit of those who felt ashamed of their thistle patches, the Canada thistle as a manure for trees.

Mr. YOUNGLOVE, of Steuben, thought the grape required but little manure; the hoe and the cultivator was the best manure for the grape vine.

W. B. SMITH, of Syracuse, as might be supposed, suggested salt as a valuable manure for all fruit trees.

Dr. SPENCE had a nursery of pear trees that had made an extraordinary growth, and they were mulched with one-third barn-yard manure and two-thirds rotten wood from the forest.

H. T. BROOKS, of Wyoming, had found great benefit from the use of ashes, lime and charcoal.

Mr. RUMSTED, of Geneva, had been very successful in the use of ashes in dwarf pear culture.

The PRESIDENT said Mr. Rumsted had one of the finest pear orchards of his age in America.

Mr. MOODY had used leached ashes for pear and apple trees, with fine effect. He also used plenty of barn-yard manure.

Mr. BARRY said we should remember that trees are benefited by change of manure. It is best to alternate, the same as with the food of animals.

Mr. DOWNING liked a composition of one-third muck and two-thirds barn-yard manure.

Mr. BARRY said the muck in this section was not the same as in some other places. When fresh, it was poisonous to trees, on account of the acid which it contains. It should be exposed for a long time before using.

Judge LARROWE, of Steuben, would give no manure to grapes that were planted on land that would bear corn. Vines bear the earliest in the poorest soil, and the grapes are the richest. He manured a part of a vineyard, the vines grew rapidly, but they winter-killed for several years. Grapes need lime and ashes.

Mr. HOAG five years ago planted a vineyard without manure. The second year manured a little, and it had received no manure since. The vines had done well, and borne fruit every year. Near by are some highly manured that bear no fruit, but make much wood. The Delaware and Rebecca are exceptions to this rule, and produce fine crops if highly manured.

The PRESIDENT said, as this question seemed to be sufficiently discussed, he would only remark, that the prevailing evidence seemed to show that a change of manures was beneficial to trees, that the grape, as a general rule, required little or no manure in a soil of ordinary fertility, while to this rule the Delaware and Rebecca were exceptions.

Best Grapes for Family use.

Which are the best three Native Grapes for Family use?

Judge LARROWE named Catawba. At Hammondsport, in the drift soil, the Catawba will ripen as early as the Isabella. Next to that the Diana, and then the Delaware. The Delaware was good to eat, good for wine, but was thin-skinned, and would not keep.

F. W. LAY, of Greece, recommended the Concord, Diana and Delaware.

JOSIAH SALTER, of Rochester, said the Delaware was his first choice, a good grape, hardy, fair grower, and productive. It did not keep very well. Next to this in quality was Diana, but it was not always sure to ripen in this locality. With good care it would ripen, but when neglected, overbears and does not ripen evenly. The Diana was a good keeping grape. Next to these he placed Concord, which was of second quality, a good grower, not a very good keeper, and when over-ripe is flat and insipid. The Creveling promised well, and might take the place of the Concord.

W. B. SMITH was surprised to hear that the Delaware was not a good keeper. He had it fine up to a few days ago—much better than Isabella. On the 18th December found clusters on the vines that had endured pretty hard frosts, and they were good. His choice was Hartford Prolific or Concord, and Delaware and Diana.

Mr. DOWNING would select Delaware, Creveling, and Allen's Hybrid. The Delaware bears fruit well, but will not keep long after picking. Rebecca is the best keeper.

Mr. SALTER found ripe bunches laying in the grass, on a straggling branch of the Delaware, late in November, and perfectly sound.

Mr. BEADLE found the good quality the greatest objection to their keeping with him.

Mr. OLMSTED said Delaware ripened with him the 25th of September, and they were allowed to hang on the vines until the 11th of October. He had them yet, and though somewhat shriveled they retained their flavor.

Mr. SPENCE inquired if growers generally had experienced any difficulty from the attack of wasps, ants, &c. They very much annoyed him last season, eating Delawares and leaving only the skin.

Judge LARROWE said last fall his grapes were troubled in the same way, but wasps will not trouble the grape unless the skin is broken, which is apt to be the case when crowded in the bunch, and the Delaware is very apt to be so, and the skin is so thin it easily breaks. In preparing and sending them to market they have to be dealt with very carefully.

The PRESIDENT had kept Delaware grapes between layers of paper as well as the Isabella, and better, but not as well as Rebecca and Diana.

Mr. HOAG found it difficult to select three, but would take Hartford Prolific, Delaware and Diana. He would also like to add Rebecca, which was very productive when the vine obtained age. Did not like the Concord, as it cracks. He could not obtain four cents a pound for his crop.

Dr. SPENCE said there was no accounting for taste. The Catawba was lost sight of, yet when it was ripe there was no grape that would compare with it. The Delaware was sweet, but it did not have the rich, luscious flavor of the Catawba. Named Catawba, Delaware and Diana.

Judge MILLER found the Kelley Island Catawba richer and sweeter than those grown in Cincinnati, or in Southern Missouri. He had these grapes in perfection last year the 20th of March.

Mr. MOODY liked the Delaware; it was perfectly hardy, much more so than Isabella and Catawba, and did not run all to wood. His choice was Delaware, Diana and Concord. With good cultivation the Concord was a pretty good grape, better before than when fully ripe. The Diana was an excellent grape, and never rots. It should not have very rich soil. On light soil it comes next to Delaware.

Mr. MAXWELL, of Geneva, did not like the Catawba much. It was said a person must be educated to like tomatoes, celery, &c., and the same education was necessary for the Catawba. He was told by some to swallow the pulp whole, and all would be right.

Mr. FISH felt as though the Isabella had been slighted. Would name Isabella as one of the three, in this order—Delaware, Diana and Isabella. He liked the Northern Muscadine well, and sold it to a good judge last year at 10 cents a pound.

Mr. E. FROST said the Rebecca grape was the best he had ever eaten. Something could be said against every grape. For the three he selected Hartford Prolific, Delaware and Diana.

Dr. JACKSON, of Dansville, said they had eaten nearly two tons of grapes at their establishment this season. Bought this year Catawba, Delaware and Isabella. Obtained the Catawba at Hammondsport, but they could not be eaten by patients in any quantity. Isabella may be eaten by dyspeptics by the bushel. Confine the worst case in a vineyard of Isabellas, and he would come out fat. The Isabella is altogether the best grape he had tried for invalids. With the Delaware they soon got cloyed.

Judge MILLER said there was a tough pulp to the Catawba that would not digest readily, and it could not be eaten in large quantities by persons with weak digestive powers. With foreign grapes this was different, as they could be eaten in any quantity. The Delaware, too, is of this character, and he considered it unobjectionable. The grape cures of Europe, of which we had heard, were no fables. A friend, of New Haven, an invalid of long standing, had recently returned from Europe, entirely cured by the use of grapes in large quantities.

Best three Grapes for Market.

Which are the best three Native table Grapes for sale?

W. B. SMITH thought that for market a different grape was required than would be recommended for amateur cultivation. The Northern Muscadine and the Isabella, made large and early by ringing, had taken the lead in the Syracuse market, sold for the highest price.

Judge LARROWE recommended for market Catawba, Diana and Rebecca.

Best Wine Grapes.

Which is the best Native Grape for Wine?

Judge LARROWE said Catawba made the best wine. Isabella produced a light wine much liked by Germans that were accustomed to the Rhe-

nish wines. The Diana made a fine wine, but had not been much used for wine-making yet. The Delaware made a very delicate wine. Never saw a wine worthy of the name from Oporto. No mixture with sugar, or any other foreign substance is worthy of the name of wine.

Best Winter Pears.

Which are the best varieties of Winter Pears?

Mr. WICKINS, of Rochester, recommended Joseph de Malines, Winter Nellis, E. Beurre, Lawrence, Epine Dumas, and Beurre d'Arenberg.

Mr. MAXWELL, of Seneca, had ripened (Glout Morceau well, and was pleased with it, as he was also with Epine Dumas and Winter Nellis.

Mr. MOODY liked the Lawrence; it was a good pear and a fine keeper.

Mr. BEADLE, of St. Catharines, was about discouraged with winter pears. He thought perhaps the climate was not right. The trees were young, and perhaps when they got age the fruit might be better.

Mr. LEE, of Newark, grew Winter Nellis and Vicar extensively. The Vicar was fine when well ripened. With him they often obtained a fine red cheek, and the tree was wonderfully productive—too much so. The Lawrence spots some, but the trees are young.

Mr. HOOKER was convinced that we needed more experience in the mode of ripening winter pears. Many persons grow a few winter pears on young trees, put them away on a shelf to dry up, or ill treat them in some other way, and the varieties get a bad name, undeservedly. For early winter pears Mr. H. recommended Beurre Diep, Winter Nellis, Beurre d'Arenberg, and Lawrence. Later in the winter, Easter Beurre, Glout Morceau, and Beurre Gris d'Hiver Nouveau.

E. FROST recommended Beurre Gris d'Hiver Nouveau, Winter Nellis and Easter Beurre.

The PRESIDENT said Winter Nellis and Lawrence were fine with him. The Vicar had done well, but was not equal in quality to the others. The Joseph de Malines had been well spoken of by all who had expressed an opinion. The Winter Nellis and Lawrence were also general favorites.

Keeping and Ripening Winter Pears.

What is the best method of keeping the Winter Pears?

What is the best method of ripening Winter Pears?

Mr. HOOKER thought the most important point was to keep pears cool. Winter pears should be well ripened on the trees. They should remain on until the leaves ripen and there is danger of frost. They should then be gathered and kept in a cold room as long as they can stay without freezing. This will generally be about the first of December. Then barrel them up and put in a cold cellar where they can remain until fit for use. Some bring them into a warm room to ripen, and perhaps in this way they might obtain a richer flavor, but Mr. H. thought they were refreshing when taken from the cold cellar for use.

Mr. LEE allowed pears to remain on trees as late as possible. Then put them in half barrels as it was safe, when they were put in the cellar. Had ripened Vicars with a red cheek in the cellar. Sent pears to Eastern markets by express directly from the cellar, without ripening. This winter obtained \$12 per barrel for Winter Nellis and \$10 for Vicar. Lawrence sells higher.

PRESIDENT.—The experience of gentlemen seems to indicate that the proper course for winter pears is to allow them to remain on the trees until well matured, then to keep them in masses, as in barrels or half-barrels, and as cool as possible.

Best Twelve Winter Apples.

Which are the best twelve varieties of Winter Apples, for Family use?

Rhode Island Greening was named as one of the twelve, and received unanimous vote.

Spitzenburgh was named, but was objected to because the tree was not healthy and vigorous, and in most cases unproductive. Lost, 13 to 8.

Red Canada had but one dissenting vote. Northern Spy. Mr. HERRENDEEN said it was the best continuous bearer they had. It over-crops.

Mr. MOODY spoke in praise of the Spy.

B. P. ROBINSON, Esq., of Rochester, said it was the best apple he cultivated. Adopted unanimously.

Twenty Ounce, Tollman Sweet and King of Tompkins County, were each adopted unanimously.

Peck's Pleasant was recommended by W. B. Smith, and was adopted with two dissenting votes. Mr. S. considered it unequal for eating about the last of January.

Roxbury Russet proposed, but rejected by a large vote.

Fameuse was recommended. L. B. LANGWORTHY said it was the best apple the Lord had ever made, but was subject to mildew, and it was almost impossible to get a good specimen. Others bore testimony to its good quality, but liable to fungus. It was rejected by a vote of 13 to 10.

Wagener was unanimously adopted.

Pomme Gris adopted 9 to 4.

Fall Pippin was strongly recommended by L. B. LANGWORTHY and others, on account of its fine quality, but was rejected on account of its unproductiveness, by a vote of 8 to 6.

Hubbardson's Nonsuch suggested, but lost. Baldwin and Melon were unanimously recommended.

Yellow Bellflower recommended, but rejected, and the same was the fate of the Swaar.

Green Sweeting was adopted with only one dissenting vote, and the Golden Russet unanimously.

BARBERRY FOR HEDGES.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Having seen several inquiries in the RURAL about the Barberrry bush as a hedge plant, and where the seeds could be had, I will try to give some of the information desired.

The barberry bush grows wild by thousands near New Haven, Conn., and bears a multitude of scarlet berries, which get ripe in autumn. Nobody has the seeds for sale, because nobody wants such a worthless shrub as this has had the name of being. I asked an old farmer who lived in the barberry bush section, if it was true that it would blast rye. "Yes," said he, "it will, but how? When it is in bloom, the rye on the leeward side of it will be blasted for a distance of eight or ten feet if the wind remains steady two or three days, while on the other sides it will be plump, up to the edge of the bush."

This shows plainly enough that the pollen of the flower settles on the rye when it is in bloom and poisons it. I never heard of its injuring another plant except rye. On my father's farm is a solitary bush in the midst of a stony pasture. It has neither increased nor decreased, and I have known it for 33 years. I know of another bush on an adjoining farm, about ten feet high, which bears full of berries. It grows on heavy sward land but does not spread either by seed or root. I have been particular in describing these two

bushes to show that if the hedge row be bordered with a strip of grass 8 or 10 feet broad, the hedge will not be apt to spread from the root. This grass border will be no detriment to the large fields on the prairies of Illinois. It would be very handy to turn the horse on when tending corn, and save labor in reaping the first time around instead of tramping down the grain to lie and rot as is often done.

Land is cheaper in Illinois than fencing material. Brush and fuel are increasing, but post and rail timber is fast decreasing, and we must resort to something besides timber for a fence, or our land will be sold for a song. I have spoken to several persons acquainted with the barberry, and the universal opinion is that it comes the nearest to a good hedge plant of anything ever tried in Northern Illinois. There are but a few plants in these parts, but these are growing much larger than in the East.

I suppose that the berries can be gathered for five cents per quart, and four quarts of berries would make one quart of seeds or stones, equal to twenty cents. The labor of separating the pulp from the stones and preparing them for market, would probably be five cents more. I don't think they could be furnished in Illinois for less than two or three shillings per quart. The seed is about the size of a barley corn. I suppose a hundred bushels might be gathered, some seasons, within five miles of New Haven. I am determined to try the barberry, and for this purpose shall have a quantity of seeds gathered next fall.

WM. TOMLINSON.

Nora, Jo. Davies Co., Ill., 1863.

Horticultural Notes.

INDIANA STATE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of this Association for 1863, commenced its sessions at the State House, at 10 A. M., Jan. 7th. There was a fair representation of the fruit-growers of Indiana, who spent the greater portion of the day in the revision of the fruit list. Dr. WARDER, of Cincinnati, took an active part in the discussions. The show of winter fruits, apples and pears, was very fine. LEWIS JAMES, of Centerville, presided, and GEO. M. BEELER, of this city, was Secretary pro tem. The election of officers for the ensuing year took place at the evening session, resulting as follows: President—I. D. G. NELSON, Fort Wayne. Vice Presidents—Joseph Orr, Laporte; Lewis Jones, Wayne; John C. Shoemaker, Perry; W. H. Ragan, Putnam. Treasurer—J. C. Tass, Henry. Secretary—Geo. M. Beeler, Marion. A Fruit Committee of one from each Congressional District was elected.—Indianapolis Journal.

WINTER CARE OF FRUIT.—The editor of the Gardener's Monthly says, whenever a quantity of fruit is piled up in a heap, it begins, what is called in common language, "to sweat." This sweating brings an oily substance to the outside. Sweating will also occur without the fruit being piled up as spoken of, but it is more slow; and if it be thin on a shelf, it is in its most legitimate way. This sweating coats the skin with a kind of varnish, which resists the action of the atmosphere and certainly promotes the keeping qualities of the fruit. This varnish ought not to be removed by any means, handling being one of the certain ways of doing so. Let the fruit, therefore, be placed at first simply on the shelves, and little else will be wanted but looking over them and picking out decayed ones, and the place being kept cool and well ventilated, there is a tolerable certainty of their keeping well, other things also being favorable.

DESTRUCTION OF PLANT-LICE WITH THE FUMES OF RESIN.—M. DELALLEX writes as follows to the Revue Horticole:—"For a long time the greater part of horticulturists who occupied themselves with the culture of the peach, employed, for the destruction of aphides which infested this tree, the fumes of tobacco, an excellent method, I admit, but which has always appeared to me very expensive: that method I have replaced with success by another, the cost of which is comparatively insignificant. For several years I have used the fumes of resin, which supplies them more abundantly than tobacco, and which thus far has given me results equally satisfactory. It suffices, I think, to point out this expedient to the attention of horticulturists, who should not hesitate to use it, seeing the little cost of resin as compared with that of tobacco."

GROWING EVERGREENS FROM SEED.—Dry air is fatal to seedling evergreens, while confined air is equally injurious. The art is to combine a moist atmosphere, with a pure, free air—a deep sandy soil on an open Northern aspect, especially if the soil is such as never gets dry or very wet, will often furnish all that is necessary. A certain way, however, is to sow in a frame, which is raised at the four corners a few inches, so as to admit a current of air under while the frame, being kept close, will keep in the moisture pretty well. The glass of the sashes should be white washed, and if set with its face to the North, so much the better. They may be transplanted when either one or two years old, according to their height, say two or three inches.—Gardener's Monthly.

CALIFORNIA WINE.—A San Francisco paper speaking of one of the most extensive wine manufacturers of that vicinity says—"Besides these extensive repositories here, they have, at Wolfkill's, and other vineyards near Los Angeles, storing vaults containing upwards of 600,000 gallons of wine in all, and about 20,000 gallons of brandy. At their own vineyard they have 22,000 vines in bearing; but they purchase the yearly crop of some 300 or 400 acres more in that vicinity, and a portion of the crop grown at Anaheim. They have sent East \$70,000 worth of wine the present season."

RED CAMOMILE TO DESTROY INSECTS.—The Journal d'Horticulture de Belgique states that a powder made from the flowers of the red camomile (Pyrethrum roseum) emits "an odor so strong and penetrating that it kills all the insects and all the vermin of which until now no certain agent of destruction has been found."

PAINT TO ENDURE.—Mr. RIVERS says, that boiling coal tar with slaked lime, will make a shining surface on woodwork, and walls of any kind, which is as imperishable as stone: it is, therefore, better than all the paints in the world, for the outside work of out-houses and buildings connected with the garden.

NURSERYMEN and Dealers in Fruit Trees are referred to the advertisement of Mr. O. H. ROGERS, offering a fine lot of trees at a bargain, as they must be removed from the ground now occupied. The opportunity is a rare one.

The largest flower known is Rafflesia Arnoldi, a parasite, found on the Island of Java. The flower measures two feet across. The seed are so small as to be discernible only through the microscope.

THE SEASON continues remarkable. The ground is open and some of our nurserymen are improving the opportunity to put in stocks, transplant, &c.

Domestic Economy.

WHAT A FARMER'S GIRL SHOULD KNOW.

MR. MOORE:—I noticed in the RURAL of Jan. 10th a piece headed, "What Farmer's Boys ought to Know." According to that register I think there are a few things a farmer's girl should know, namely:

- 1. To wash and dress herself and keep her clothes in perfect order, and know how to keep house,—having a place for everything and everything in its place.
2. Learn to spin wool and knit her own stockings.
3. Make good bread, pies and cake, roast a turkey, and get a meal of victuals in order.
4. To milk the cows, skim the milk, and make good butter and cheese.
5. To raise turkeys, chickens and pet lambs.
6. To out and make her own clothes; to know how to wash and make good soap.
7. To know how to write a neat, appropriate letter, in a good hand, and fold and superscribe it properly.
8. To know how to use a sewing machine in a skillful manner.
9. Should know how to sing and play on the melodeon. SARAH JANE HULLS.
St. Charles, Ill., Jan., 1863.

SUBSTITUTE FOR COURT PLASTER.—Never having seen in print an excellent substitute for court plaster, for cuts and bruises upon the hands in cold weather, I give you the following: Take half a dozen pig's feet, well cleaned for cooking, and boil to a jelly of say about half a pint or less—then spread with a brush on any waste scraps of silk, and we find it equal to any adhesive plaster we have ever used. Any fatty substance in the boiling of the feet raises to the surface, and when cold can easily be removed. One of its chief excellencies, is that it costs nothing but the trouble of preparing, which may deter people from trying it, on the principle, little cost, little worth.—Country Gentleman.

REMEDY AGAINST MOTHS.—An ounce of gum camphor and one of the powdered shell of red pepper are macerated in eight ounces of strong alcohol for several days, then strained. With this tincture the furs or cloths are sprinkled over, and rolled up in sheets. Instead of the pepper, bitter apple may be used. This remedy is used in Russia under the name of the Chinese Tincture for Moths.—Sat. Eve. Post.

PICKLE FOR BEEF.—To 8 gallons of water add 2 pounds of brown sugar, 1 quart of molasses, 4 ounces of saltpeter, and fine salt till it will float an egg. Beef put up in this way will keep good, without absorbing so much salt as to make it hard and tough when cooked.

TO MAKE GLOSS BLACK IRK.—Take of soft maple bark 8 quarts, and coppers 4 oz.: boil the bark and add the coppers; boil down to the gloss you want.

[SPECIAL NOTICE.]

SATISFIED.—Many housewives who have been using Soda for years have become satisfied that DELAND & Co's Chemical Saleratus is better for all purposes than Soda, and therefore cannot be induced to use Soda or any other brand of Saleratus.

The Publisher to the Public.

THANKS, AND A REQUEST.—Our best thanks are due and tendered to Agents and other active and influential friends of the RURAL for the successful manner in which they are clubbing us, from all parts of the country. The Recruiting Officers of our Brigade have this year accomplished much more than we anticipated—far more during the first twenty days of January than in any corresponding period. We appreciate their kindness, but while bending under a weight of obligation, "ask for more"—that they will continue their efforts so long as subscribers are obtainable, and make the close of the campaign as brilliant as has been its opening. In return they will not only receive our acknowledgments, and that of company, but all the GOOD PAY FOR DOING GOOD which we offer. Agents not receiving extra copies or premiums to which they are entitled, are specially requested to report the same, as we wish to pay as we go—as fast as the premiums are due and ordered.

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

DON'T REMIT "SHIPPLERS," CHECKS, &c.—Agents and others remitting for the RURAL, please bear in mind that fractional notes, or "shipplers," issued either by corporations or individuals (except the checks of the Treasurer of Rochester on the Monroe Co. Bank,) are nearly worthless in this city. Please don't send them to us, but, instead, Government postal currency, or postage stamps. Some agents send us checks on, or certificates of deposit in local banks, in payment for clubs. The collection of these often brings us to trouble and expense, and we greatly prefer drafts, less cost of exchange. Will our friends please make a note of this, also.

LOOK SHARP, FRIENDS!—If those ordering the RURAL would write all names of persons, post-offices, &c. correctly and plainly, we should receive less scolding about other people's errors. Our clerks are not infallible, but most of the errors about which agents complain are not attributable to any one in the RURAL Office. People who forget to date their letters at any place, or to sign their names, or to give the name or address for copies ordered, will please take things calmly and not charge us with their sins of omission, &c.

THE RURAL BRIGADE is fast filling up, but there is yet room for new recruits. Please send along your Company rolls, gentlemen. We can still supply nations (numbers) from January 1st. It is not too late, therefore, to start new lists or add to those already forwarded. Pick up the stragglers, and also accommodate the eleventh-hour people who wish to enlist for the whole campaign (complete volume.)



## Ladies' Department.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## A PICTURE.

BY SHIRLEY CLAIR.

THE red moon hangs above the hill,  
Bright stars are gleaming in the sky,  
While from the vale the whippowil  
Sends forth his mournful cry.

O'er hill and dale the pebbly road  
Winds like a streak of white,  
And from the village on the hill,  
Gleams many a twinkling light.

And where the winding road is seen  
To cross the purling rill,  
With rose and jessamine half embowered  
A cottage decked the hill.

The sloping lawn, with gravelled walk  
And wicket gate of white,  
With purple asters growing pale  
Beneath the moon's red light.

Upon the knoll the maple wood  
With autumn splendor shines,  
And purple frost grapes ripening hang  
In blushing clusters from the vines.

The harvest moon hangs o'er the hill,  
The whippowil has sought his mate,  
And 'neath the moonbeam's shadowy light  
The lovers stand beside the gate.

Oh! harvest moon, streaming so bright  
O'er wood and blossoming heather,  
What time more fitting is than thine  
To bind two hearts together?

\* \* \* \* \*  
Oh! lady moon, veil, veil thy light,  
Oh! bird resume thy song of woe;  
My soul is sad with unshed tears,  
And haunting thoughts of long ago.

We stood beside the wicket gate—  
Hide, hide Oh! moon, behind the hill,  
Leave me to darkness and to fate—  
Break, break sad heart, or "peace, be still."

Cincinnati, Ohio, 1863.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE ONLY CHILD.

ONE of the most unfortunate conditions in the world, in my humble opinion, is that of an only child—idolized by its foolish parents, and doted on by its grandmothers and great aunts. It's a marvel to me that it ever lives to grow up,—for what with being nursed and doted, and petted and pampered, and flattered and worried over, and coaxed and kissed, I should think its little body and soul would both be worn out before it was a dozen years old. One would suppose the race of children was about to become extinct—that they were all to be cut off, like the first-born of Egypt—judging by the great ado that is made over this one poor thing. No wonder that the badness of the unfortunate only child has become proverbial, and that people have learned to apologize for its numerous misdeeds with, "Oh, he's an only child, and has always had his own way;" or, "she is the only daughter, and has been very much petted, you know." As for myself, I cannot endure to visit at the house where an only child lives; for if the dear, precious youngster is not committing some mischief, whereby his mama and I are kept every moment on the *qui vive*, the other alternative is that his fond parent is all the time talking about him, and the latter, if possible, is less endurable than the former. "JOHNIE is remarkably precocious," she says, with a solemnly sad countenance, "and his papa and I think he won't live long—so we try to let him enjoy himself while he can." And enjoy himself he does, I assure you. He may overturn the ink on the parlor carpet—throw his papa's business letters into the fire—abuse the dog—torment the cat—threaten the house-maid—eat up all the sweetmeats and plain cake, and yet never get punished for it, because, forsooth, "he's an only child, and may not live long, and ought to enjoy himself all he can." Why should he not grow up selfish, conceited and overbearing? Does he ever cry for anything and get refused, or ever do anything for which he's not praised? Does he ever receive a whipping when he deserves it, or is he ever taught that any one's rights are to be respected but his own? However, "the only child" is not to blame for all this; for if he had been blessed with sensible parents, and a dozen or more brothers and sisters, he would doubtless have been quite another child.

Just so it would have been with the daughter of my cousin's cousin, Miss ANNA MARIA JONES, who is another only child, and as much more spoiled than master JOHNIE as she is years older. She is now eighteen, just out of school, and as vain, selfish and unmanageable as you please. But it's not at all surprising. Her will was always law—to father, mother and servants. She is the petty tyrant of the household, and a princess could scarcely be treated with more attention. To gratify her darling only child has always been and is the sole aim and object of the mother's life. But to see her, when the precious creature is the least ill, would have fairly broken your heart. At the least choking sensations in her bronchial tube, or at the slightest pain in her delicate body, the agonized mother wrings her hands in helpless distress, and the *pater familias*, donning his coat and boots, rushes for the doctor like an insane man.

It was tiresome enough to hear the recital of her numberless gifts and graces in the days of her infancy and childhood, when she was comparatively modest and amiable, considering her training. But now it is positively unendurable. I sit "like Patience on her monument," while the fond mamma goes through the catalogue of the dear ANNA MARIA's virtues and accomplishments. First it is "ANNA MARIA, dear, bring your drawings," and then, "Perhaps you would like to read some of ANNA MARIA's prize compositions;" and "Here is my daughter's diploma, you can judge from that how highly her teachers respected her,

and what brilliant talents she has." Yes, I think, but do not say, if only the same highly respectful and exceedingly complimentary diplomas were not given to thirty or sixty other young ladies, and if only they meant anything more than that said young ladies had sat so many hours, of so many months, in a certain school-room, and recited lessons from a given number of books, and then graduated. Well, I scrutinize the drawings, read the compositions, admire the diploma, and then the piano begins to sound. Just when her papa and I have entered into an interesting conversation, about the latest war news, ANNA MARIA begins to bang. If ever I should consider the misfortune of deafness to be a downright blessing, it is when a third or fourth-rate musician sits down at a piano. But, of course, not being blessed with any impediment in my organs of hearing, I am forced to listen, more especially when the dear young lady's mama, her finger on her lips, interrupts the conversation with, "Do pray listen, that's my favorite piece;" or, "That's the new song ANNA MARIA's teacher composed and dedicated to her because she had made such remarkable progress in music."

At last, when the "peal on peal" of the piano has closed, and I begin fondly to hope that the obtruded name of Miss ANNA MARIA is to be laid on the shelf for a while, the affectionate parent betinks herself of her daughter's personal attractions. First she descants on her beauty of face, then her gracefulness of figure, and next (oh, what next I say, inwardly,) comes to the "pretty little hand." Just as though I cared an iota what sort of a hand the young lady owned. "ANNA MARIA has quite a pretty little hand," she says, admiringly, "do you not think so?" A sculptor, a friend of ours, begged her the other day, to permit him to take a cast of it. "The young girl, who is present, takes it all as a matter of course, and I try to say some thing civil in reply, though laughing in my sleeves all the while, as polite and good-natured people, like myself, are in the habit of doing, when they see other people making fools of themselves, and don't wish to tell them so.

The latest, greatest subject of anxiety to ANNA MARIA's loving mother is a suitable match. Where is there any gentleman good enough to wed such an angel. She distresses herself, day and night, fearing lest her future son-in-law will forget that her darling is an only child, has been very delicately brought up,—is accustomed to have her own way,—and that it would break her poor, sensitive heart to be treated harshly. The deluded mama fancies that every young man who puts his head in at the door comes to make love to her fascinating daughter, and consequently she expects every day to see her paragon affianced to some one utterly unworthy of her. But her mama's solicitude would be quite unnecessary, provided the young lady's gentlemen friends knew her character as well as I do, for a man in his senses would prefer remaining single to the day of his death than to tie himself to such a compound of vanity and selfishness. Marry the petted, only child of a weak-headed, soft-hearted mother—why one would better shoot oneself first!

But now, having perhaps too freely expressed my mind, the season for apology begins. If I have injured any body's sensibilities, or said any thing slanderous, I beg to be forgiven—only I would advise you, as a friend, Mr. PAPA and Madam MAMA, that if you are so ill-starred as to have "an only child" in your keeping, to send it from home as soon as possible. To my mind, the more speedily a house of refuge is established for these poor unfortunates, the better, that they may, therein, find an asylum from the tender mercies of their doating parents. Philanthropists and lovers of the human race, ought certainly to look into the matter. A. M. P. Fayetteville, N. Y., Jan., 1863.

## SCARCITY ADDS TO VALUE.

WOMAN is vastly more influential in America than in England, yet it is here that they are the minority! Thus say the statistics:—"There is, according to the census, an excess of seven hundred and thirty-three thousand two hundred and fifty-eight males over females in the United States. The fact is note-worthy and ought to quiet the apprehensions of those who feared the war would cause an undue preponderance of women after peace should be declared. No matter how bloody the war may be, or how long it lasts, it cannot make away with three quarters of a million of lives. The waste of life may make the sexes nearly even; but even we shall be better off than England, where the females are in excess by nearly a million, and the social problem of the day is how to provide them with husbands or occupations."

HOME LIFE.—Even as the sunbeam is composed of millions of minute rays, the home life must be constituted of little tendernesses, kindly looks, sweet laughter, gentle words, loving counsels; it must not be like the torch-blaze of natural excitement, which is easily quenched, but like the serene, chastened light which burns as safely in the dry east wind as in the stilled atmosphere. Let each bear the other's burden the while—let each cultivate the mutual confidence, which is a gift capable of increase and improvement—and soon it will be found that kindness will spring upon every side, displacing constitutional unsuitability, want of mutual knowledge, even as we have seen violets and primroses dispelling the gloom of the gray sea-rocks.

"'Tis a little thing  
To give a cup of water; yet its draught  
Of cool refreshment, drained by fevered lips,  
May give a shock of pleasure to the frame  
More exquisite than when Nectar's juice  
Renews the life of joy in happiest hours."  
[Talford.

It is beauty's privilege to kill time, and time's privilege to kill beauty.

## Choice Miscellany.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
"HE DIED AT BREAK OF DAY."

BY OLIVE C. FERRISS.

A MESSAGE was brought unto me one night,  
One night in the autumn time,  
All day had I basked in the amber light  
As I listened to the rhyme  
The sweet winds told to the dark fir trees  
Of a Beautiful Land that is over the seas,  
An Orient land and clime.

All day, all day, 'till the sun went low,  
And the gold and crimson West,  
Seemed like a glory-flooding glow  
From the city of the Blest,  
The Immortal City out of sight  
Where day ne'er faded into night,  
And the "weary are at rest."

All day, in the shade of the spreading lime,  
In the old arched window seat,  
Had I sat and dreamed away the time  
Like the kitten at my feet,  
'Till the evening shadows soft came down,  
And night put on her robe and crown,  
And her "voice grew low and sweet."

All day, all day, 'till the living stars  
Throbbled into the vaulted sky,  
And the moon-shine fell in silver bars,  
And the vesper breeze went by,  
Had I sat and watched the falling leaves,  
And I thought how the Autumn spirit grieves  
When the Summer's children die.

But a voice stole in on my pleasant dreams  
With a burden of heavy grief,  
Ah me, when the heart the lightest seems  
Its joy is the soonest brief,  
For the Reaper, Death, went abroad that day,  
While the morn was yet in its twilight gray,  
And gathered an early sheaf.

And so when the waning day grew dim  
In the haze-wrapped eventide,  
While the great trees sang their vesper hymn,  
And the night waned deep and wide,  
A message came with sorrow fraught,  
And these the words to me it brought,—  
"At break of day he died."

Ah me, ah me, how we grieve and mourn  
That the great and good must die,  
Oh say should we weep that none return  
From the blessed home on high?  
The home where the crowned Immortals dwell  
And none e'er speak a last farewell,  
And tears ne'er dim the eye.

Ah me, ah me, on the wings of prayer  
My soul is away to-night,  
May we all, all meet in the blessed THREE  
Where faded ne'er the light—  
In the Beautiful City built in the skies,  
By the crystal river in Paradise,  
In the realms forever bright.  
Little Mountain, Ohio, 1863.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## HOPE—MEMORY.

We live in the past, and in the future. The present is given us for action, for work; but Oh, how tedious were existence if life was confined within its narrow boundaries.

The Past.—Memory flashes back through its shadows and its sunshine, and through its instrumentality we live over again and again those happy hours upon which imagination loves to linger. We feel again as erst we felt the griefs and sorrows which a benign and overruling Providence laid upon us to chasten and to bless. Thank Heaven for Memory! Say you not so, old man, tottering upon the confines of eternity? Ah! how that aged heart thrills, and those quickened pulses throb, as the mind wanders back to life's spring-time, and mingles once more in the joyous scenes of youth. How that aged bosom heaves with emotion, and those time-dimmed eyes kindle with a softened radiance, as Memory recalls the image of that gentle one whose plighted faith was thine, and who in trust and confidence walked by thy side till summoned to the Shining Shore.

The Future.—Hope beams upon us from its unknown realms, and through its inspiring influence we live in anticipation of happy hours to come. We look forward with pleasant expectancy to the consummation of some long-cherished wish, and the heart thrills in contemplation of the happiness which shall then be ours. Bless God for Hope! Say you not so, young man, just starting upon the journey of life? Ah! how gloriously the future looms up before you, as with noble aspirations and lofty aims you picture to yourself a life of honor and happiness in the years to come. With ever-renewed efforts and untiring zeal, Hope bids you onward in the path of duty and of usefulness, and offers you, as a rich gem for a well-spent life, a green old age, honored and respected—a quiet and approving conscience, and finally a peaceful transit from the shores of time to the happy confines of the illimitable Beyond.

Hope and Memory! Blessed twain! Though the one may sometimes be sad and unpleasant, and the other often withered and disappointed, yet what were man without them! Chained to the narrow enjoyments of the present, a wretched creature. Cut off from the pleasing recollections of by-gone days—shut out from the bright prospect of happiness in this world and the world to come—intelligence and reason would be but a curse, and man more miserable than the unreasoning brute. Without Hope to rob death of its terrors and light us over the dark valley of shadows, the ignorance of the brute would be bliss indeed. But since both Hope and Memory are given us, let us so act in the present that when it has flown back into the past its remembrance shall be sweet, and Hope will not fail to illumine our pathway. Rusticus. January, 1863.

In saying that our days are few, we say too much. We have but one; the past are not ours, and who can promise us the future?

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## ARCADIA.

COMPILED FROM WORDSWORTH'S GREECE.

ARCADIA is the central province of the Peloponnesus—the Peninsula of Southern Greece. It resembles a large natural camp, fortified by a lofty and impregnable circumvallation of mountains. Four of these—namely, Erymanthus and Cyllene at the north, and Lycaeus and Menalrus, at the south—stand aloft like the castellated towers of this mural circumvallation. Having no outlet but one on its western verge, this province seems as it were imprisoned within itself. Numerous streams fall down into its vales from the mountains around it, but are unable to find any exit for their pent up waters, except by mining for themselves a channel through the limestone rock of which these mountains are composed.

The only valley through which these streams discharge themselves, is at the northern foot of Mount Lycaeus. Through this gorge, which tends to the north-west, the rivers which flow westward from the centre of Arcadia find their way into the Ionian sea, having united themselves to the stream which receives the waters of nearly all the rivers of the west of the Peloponnesus, namely, the Alpheus.

On the eastern side of Arcadia, no such outlet exists for the discharge of its streams as is found in the valley at the roots of Mount Lycaeus. The waters there are left either to stagnate in the hollows of the valley, and to expand themselves into lakes, or to force their way by subterranean chasms through the rocky barrier of the hills. The limestone strata of which they consist, allowing of easy perforation by the agency of the rushing waters, these streams, which seemed destined to be pent up within their rocky prisons, have opened for themselves valves and sluices by which the inland country has been rescued from inundation, and the ulterior provinces fertilized as if by a process of artificial irrigation.

To the lively imagination of a Greek, these struggles of nature were the acts of Supernatural Powers. The subterranean passage of the lake, or rather the river of Stympthalus, into the Argolic territory, was, in the popular estimation, the work of HERCULES; and to this may be traced the establishment of his worship in Arcadia.

Arcadia is a picturesque and richly wooded country, with well-watered valleys, abounding in rugged and rocky mountain scenery. The soil and climate determined the character, pursuits, and tastes of the inhabitants of the country. The life of the inhabitants was necessarily pastoral. The same leisure, the same freedom, and familiarity with grand and beautiful scenes, which the pastoral life in a fine country supplies in abundance, and which has produced the mountain melodies of Switzerland and the Tyrol, made the land of Arcadia, in earlier times, the cradle of the pastoral music of HELLAS. On the summit of Cyllene, Mercury found the lyre; and it was PAN, the deity of Arcadia, who invented the pipe—the favorite musical instrument of the swains of Greece.

Whatever was connected, in the mind of antiquity, with the occupations and enjoyments of a country life, was produced and cherished in Arcadia. The pastoral Poet of Italy, when commencing his didactic poem upon the affairs of rural life, is carried away from his own country into Greece; and derives his inspiration, not from the rivers and mountains, from the meadows and the vineyards of his own beautiful land,—not even from those which adorned the fairest part of it, in which he was then writing,—but from the rude hills and barren sheep-walks of Arcadia. Not the majestic steeps of the Appenines, nor the vine-clad slopes of Vesuvius, but the Arcadian mountains of Menalrus and Lycaeus, supplied the landscapes from which VIRGIL drew his pastoral scenes,  
"The Lycaean woods,  
Arcadia's flow'ry plains, and pleasing floods."  
Rochester, N. Y., Jan., 1863.

## AN EXCELLENT HINT.

THE way to keep money is to earn it fairly and honestly. Money so obtained is pretty certain to abide with its possessor. But money that is inherited, or that any way comes without a fair and just equivalent, is almost as certain to go as it came. The young man who begins by saving a few shillings, and thriftily increases his store—every coin being the representative of good, solid work, honestly and manfully done—stands a better chance to spend the last half of his life in affluence and comfort than he who, in his haste to become rich, obtains money by dashing speculations, or the devious means which abound in the foggy region lying between fair dealing and actual fraud. Among the wisest and most thrifty men of wealth, the current proverb is, "Money goes as money comes." Let the young man make a note of this, and see that their money comes fairly, that it may long abide with them.

INTERCOURSE WITH SUPERIOR PEOPLE.—It is a great event of life to find, and to know, and love a superior person; to find a character that prefigures heaven and the saints on earth. Such a one is left alone, as the gods are. In all the superior persons I have met, I notice directness, simplicity, truth spoken more truly, as everything like obstruction and malformation had passed away. What have they to conceal? What have they to exhibit? Between simple and noble persons there is always a perfect understanding. They recognize at sight and meet on better ground than the talents and skill they chance to possess, namely, on their sincerity.—Emerson.

APPLICATION.—It cannot be too deeply impressed on the mind that application is the price to be paid for mental acquisitions, and that it is as absurd to expect them without it, as to hope for a harvest where we had not sown the seed.

## Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## HOW WHEN AND WHERE.

BY GRACE GLENN.

How would I die? What matters it to me  
What may the means of my departure be,—  
Save that no human hand be raised in passion's mood,  
And stained with my heart's blood?

When would I choose to die? I care not when  
The dust that was returns to dust again,—  
If but the soul be ready for its flight from Earth  
To Him who gave it birth.

Where would I wish to die? Nor care have I  
Where casts my soul this irrisome body by,—  
So that the fetters all at last be riven  
That keep me back from Heaven.  
Michigan, 1863.

## DEATH OF A CHILD.

We have sometimes seen a little coffin, like a casket for jewels, all alone by itself in a huge hearse, melancholy with plumes, and gloomy as a frown, and we have thought, not so should we accompany those a little way who go in the morning. We half wondered why they did not take the little coffin into the carriage with them, and lay it gently on their laps, the sleeper there lulled to slumber without a bosom or a cradle. We have wondered what there was for tears in such a going in the early morning from home to home—like fair white doves with downy wings emerging from nether night and fluttering for entrance at the windows of Heaven. Never has there been a hand wanting to take the wanderer in, and shut out the darkness and the storm.

Upon these little faces it never seemed to us that death should place his great seal; there is no thought of the charnel-house in those young listeners to the invitation, whose acceptance we are bound not to forbid; there should be morning-songs, and not sighs; fresh flowers, and not badges of mourning; no tears, nor clouds, but bright faces and bright dawns together.

Fold up the white robe; lay aside the forgotten toy; smooth the little unpressed pillow, and gently smile as you think of the white raiment, of the harp of gold, and of the fair brow with its diadem of light; smile as you think that no years can make that memory old. An eternal guileless child, waiting about the threshold of paradise for the coming friend from home. Here the glad lips would quiver with anguish; the bright curls growing grizzled and grey; the young heart weary and old—but there, changeless as the stars, and young as the last new morning.

CHRIST PRECIOUS.—The Savior is precious to every believer, but some rise to a higher appreciation of His character and love, and a more intimate communion with His life. The record of President Edward's last hours is very touching: "When the great theologian was dying, having taken leave of his family, he looked about him and said, 'Now, where is Jesus of Nazareth, my true and never-falling friend?' And so he fell asleep, and went to the Lord he loved. How un-falling is the instinct which leads the pious heart to cry out for Jesus in the last hour! The mighty intellect of Edward's, after all its acquisitions during a life of usefulness, must then lean upon the Saviour's arm with the same helpless dependence as a young child just able to syllable that precious name.

GOD EVER GOOD.—Omnipotence may build a thousand worlds, and fill them with bounties; Omnipotence may powder mountains into dust, and burn the sea, and consume the sky, but Omnipotence can not do an unloving thing toward a believer. Oh! rest quite sure, Christian, a hard thing, an unloving thing from God toward one of his own people, is quite impossible. He is as kind to you when he casts you into prison as when he takes you into a palace; he is as good when he sends famine into your house as when he fills your barn with plenty. The only question is, art thou his child? If so, he hath rebuked thee in affection, and there is love in his chastisements.—Spurgeon.

TRUTH.—He who sets one great truth afloat in the world, serves his generation. No truth can be unimportant or be without advantage if uttered. But the nearer a truth lies to the great centers, the more important is its utterance. To utter one such is more than to gain a field at Granicus or Waterloo. To attain such truths is one of the great objects of living. Prayerful thought in moments deemed idle is often fruitful of such. They come in many a moment of repose, and absence from books and papers. We are less masters of our own train of thought than we flatter ourselves.

THE RELIGION THAT WILL HAVE VITALITY.—The fact is, the age in which we live is full of people who are always working, and scarce of people who are ever waiting. Hence, a great deal of our religion is public-meeting religion, platform religion, speech religion, missionary and Bible-meeting religion, having a place and a proper place, and a most useful place; but that religion will never have any vitality, or vigor, or growth, or victory, unless it be fed by the secret, silent, unnoticed, and unrewarded upon earth, waiting upon the Lord.

HUMILITY.—In the school of Christ the first lesson of all is self-denial and humility; yes, it is written above the door, as the rule of entry or admission, "Learn of me, for I am meek and lowly of heart." And out of all question, that is truly the humblest heart that has the most of Christ in it.—Leighton.

If you would not have affliction visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches.



MARRYING A BEAUTY

(Concluded from page 44, this number.)

One incident more, and I will end this sad history. It was a little over ten years later. My health had given way through too close application to business, and I was spending a couple of weeks at the sea shore. The season being at its height, there were arrivals and departures every day, and a constant succession of new visitors. One morning, on taking my seat at the table, I found myself opposite a little girl, whose face startled me with its faultless beauty and strange familiarity. She was JULIA's miniature image! Her companion was a tall, sallow, dark-eyed, unhappy looking man, every line of whose countenance gave token of self-indulgence and unbridled passion. Toward the little girl I noticed that he bore himself with a kindness and gentleness of manner that only a fond father could manifest. I only toyed with my food on that morning. Appetite left me with the recognition of this child as JULIA's daughter. I had no question touching the fact. Her husband and child were before me; but where was she—dead, or living separate?

My fixed stare at the child attracted her notice. Observing this, I turned my gaze away. When I looked again the sombre black eyes of her father were scanning my countenance. There was an evil look in them—a cold, cruel, antagonism—a lurking ill-nature—a serpent-like instinct to wound. I dropped my eyes away from his. There was a kind of dagger-thrust in them that hurt me. But to the child's face I turned again and again. More and more perfect grew its likeness to JULIA'S. I was deeply disturbed. Time had laid a smooth surface over my heart, but it was broken into ripples and fragments in a moment. Was JULIA in the house? Should I meet her face to face? The thought had power to disturb me seriously. I felt that I could not stand in her presence without betrayal of feeling.

For the next two hours I moved about the parlors, piazzas and grounds of the hotel in an uneasy, expectant state of mind. Several times I encountered the child accompanied by a colored servant woman. Her beauty was faultless; but it was marred by self-will, fretfulness, and ill-nature toward the servant on whom she exercised various petty tyrannies. She was possessed of an unquiet, dissatisfied spirit—was always seeking for new pleasure, but never finding. Twice I saw her lift her hand and strike the servant in passion. Each time the blow hurt me, as if I had been struck over a half-healed and still sensitive wound.

About ten o'clock the city morning papers came in. I had retired to one of the parlors, which happened to be nearly deserted, and was unfolding my newspaper, when there came in, through the door opposite to where I was sitting, the tall, dark, gaunt man who sat opposite me at breakfast. Leaning heavily on his arm, with both hands—one clasped within the other—was a showily-dressed woman, whose thin, sallow face, and sunken orbits, marked her as a wasted and wasting invalid. But there was a gleam in her eyes, and a dullness of expression in her countenance, that told a sadder story still.

They moved slowly down the long apartment, the man always a step in advance, and the woman dragging, as it were, weakly after him. His countenance expressed little interest in, and no tenderness for, his companion. Plainly, she was a care and a burden. Forward they came, nearing the place where I sat. On first seeing them, I had raised my open newspaper so as to more than half conceal my face, and was looking at them over the top. As they stood fronting me, I let the newspaper fall, and looked full at them. The act was without a motive on my part—done without conscious volition. Slowly, and without interest of manner, the woman lifted her eyes and looked at me. In an instant all was changed! Electric excitement leaped along every nerve. Out of the leaden dullness of her face flashed the glow of startled feeling. Her hands were withdrawn from the man's arm, clasped and reached forward in a wild, theatric way. Her lips drew apart; her eyes widely distended, and fearful to look upon, burned into mine. Surprise, fear, terror, swept alternately over her countenance. Then a low, sad, heart-searching cry, or wail, broke from her lips. She would have fallen, had not the man caught her in his arms. I saw her eyes close and her face grow ashen; but I did not move. I shrank from touching her. There were others in the room, and two or three of them came to the man's assistance. The woman was by this time unconscious. They wished to lay her on a sofa; but the man said, "No—to her own room." And so they bore her away, and I sat immovable.

"Can I have a word with you, sir?" Something over two hours had elapsed. My trunk was packed, and I was turning from the office, after having paid my bill. The tones were severe—almost threatening; the sinister eyes into which I looked calmly, full of accusation and cruelty. The tall, dark Southerner confronted me with a scowl.

"Certainly, if you desire it," I answered; and we walked together out of the office, and along one of the piazzas, until we reached a point where we were entirely alone. The man pointed, in a kind of peremptory way, to a chair, which I took. He sat down in front of me. His manner was excited, and to some extent offensive. But, I was never calmer in my life.

"Who are you?" he demanded.

"Is that woman your wife?" My response was in this interrogation.

"Yes, sir! She is my wife!" He was emphatic.

"And the child I saw with her this morning, is her child?"

"Yes; and my child," he answered.

My coolness was subduing him. His manner changed visibly.

"But who are you? That is the question I wish to have answered." This time, his manner was without offense.

"Pardon me," I said, "for delaying an answer. First, let me inquire how long your wife has been in such poor health, and how long it has been since her mind broke down?"

I saw in him a brief struggle with angry impatience, which he overcame, and replied, "Her health broke down a year ago, and her mind has been failing ever since."

"May I ask the cause?"

This was pressing him too far. His eyes flashed. Almost fiercely he answered, "No!"

There followed a pause, in which we sat looking at each other. I watched his face, until I saw the angry wave subsiding. Then I said:

"You ask who I am? Do you still desire an answer?"

"That is the very thing I want. Speak! Who are you?"

"Once"—I lowered my voice to keep it steady—"Once I was the husband of your wife."

He started up as if an adder had stung him! His sallow face changed to a dull white, and then grew darkly crimson with the returning flood. A little while he stood like one in a labyrinth of thought; blank surprise taking the place on his countenance of imperious demand. A few moments more, and he left me without a word or a sign.

An hour later, and I was on my way back to the city. A few days afterward, I read, in a gossiping letter from the sea-shore, about the wife of a Southern gentleman, who had become so violently insane as to make her removal to an Asylum necessary. Certain particular statements in this letter left me in no doubt touching the person to whom reference had been made. It was JULIA!

My uncle paused, and sat silent and sober for a considerable time. He then resumed:

I should not thus have uncovered the past, had not the motive been strong. JULIA had a daughter, beautiful as herself; the one I saw as a child at the sea-shore. That daughter has grown to womanhood. She is still beautiful; beautiful as was her mother at her age—but, her beauty may not be trusted. I have seen her. I have observed her closely. Neither mother nor father have given her that hereditary basis of character to which a true man may conjoin himself. Her name is FLORENCE WARR!

If I had been insane enough to marry my beauty after this, I would have deserved disappointment and misery. But my uncle's experience was a sufficient warning, and I scarcely deemed it prudent to venture on an experiment that threatened a life-long disaster.

Scientific, Useful, &c.

A CURIOUS STUDY.

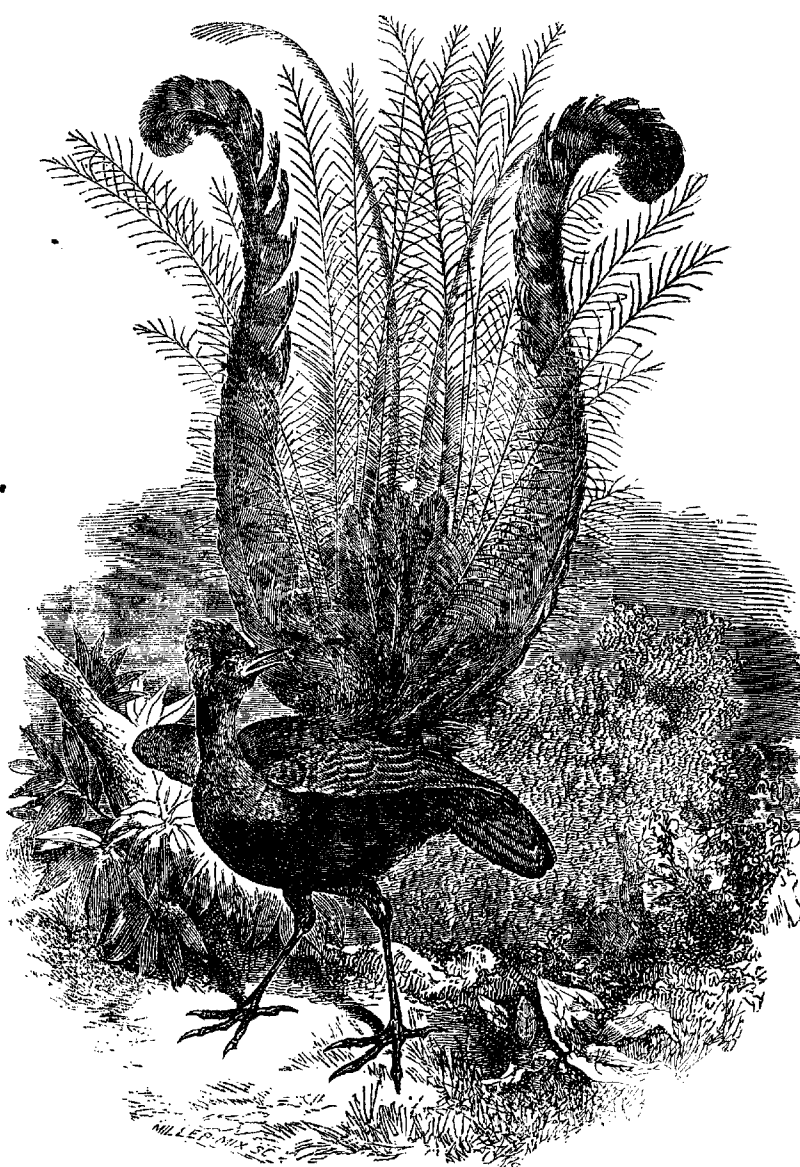
How many kinds of insects are in existence is a question that would require a good deal of figuring. Whence come many varieties is another question to which no one can pretend to give an answer. Scarce a species of plants exists without a distinct variety of insects that grow upon it. The idea appears an absurdity, yet it seems as if animal life was imparted by light alone, where its germ had no existence. A curious illustration of this was recently shown to us.

Mr. Hubbell, the well-known apothecary, was experimenting upon different colored glass, with a view to finding the tint that would best prevent chemical change in substances contained in the jars and bottles made from it. This was four years ago. He applied the test to African peppers. These peppers are bright vermilion in color, with a surface as beautiful as coral. They are as hot as a dozen American grown peppers concentrated into one. He filled with them two jars—one of white glass, the other of bluish-green—made to his order. The peppers in the white jar underwent a change; and after two years, though the vessel was hermetically sealed, were filled with minute worms. No ordinary vermin could exist among African peppers. Opening the jar a short time since, there was nothing left but odorless powder, utterly void of pungency, composed of the dead and dried worms, and the worthless debris of the peppers. The contents of the other jar were as sound and as bright as on the day when first deposited. We were also shown a tin can of sambou—a medicinal root, in thick slices, brought from Siberia. It had arrived sound, but, not being immediately used, had become full of little purple insects, unlike to anything hereabouts to be seen. The germ of these insects must have existed when it was dug up by the Russian exiles in the high latitude from which it came. If not, why not? Be this as it may, the fact is worth knowing, that greenish-blue glass neutralizes the chemical agency of light, and entirely prevents the efflorescences of chemical salts, and the deterioration of quality in articles kept in bottles of that color.

THE WATER BUFFALO.

The Water Buffalo is an animal much in use at Singapore for purposes of draught. It is a dull, heavy-looking animal, very slow at work, and, I think, disgusting in appearance, but remarkable for attachment and sagacity to his native keepers. It has, however, a particular antipathy to an European, and will immediately detect him in a crowd. Its dislike to, and courage in attacking the tiger is well known all over India.

Not long ago, as a Malayan boy, who was employed by his parents in herding buffaloes, was driving his charge by the borders of a jungle, a tiger made a sudden spring, seized the boy by the thigh, and was dragging him off, when the two old bull buffaloes, hearing the shriek of distress from the well known voice of their little attendant, turned around and charged with their usual rapidity. The tiger, thus closely pressed,



THE LYRE BIRD.

The Lyre Bird is a native of New South Wales. It resembles the common pheasant in size, but its limbs are longer in proportion, and there are other considerable points of difference. The wings are short, concave and rounded, and the quill feathers are lax and feeble; the general plumage is full, deep, soft and downy. The tail, however, is very remarkable; it is modified into a beautiful, long, plume-like ornament, representing, when erect and expanded, the figure of a lyre; hence its name,—the Lyre Bird,—while, as the type of a new genus, it has received the appellation of *menura superba*.

This ornamented tail is restricted to the male bird. It consists of sixteen feathers; of these the outer one on each side is broadly but loosely webbed within, its outer web being narrow; as it proceeds it curves outwards, bends in, and again turns boldly outwards and downwards, both together resembling the framework of an ancient lyre, of which the intermediate feathers are the strings; these feathers, except the two central, which are truly but narrowly webbed on the outer side, consist each of a slender shaft, with long filaments, at a distance from each other, and springing out alternately. The appearance of these feathers, the length of which is about two feet, is peculiarly graceful; their color is amber brown, but the two outer tail feathers are gray tipped with black, edged with rufous, and transversely marked on the inner web with transparent triangular bars. In the female the tail is long and graduated, and the feathers are perfectly webbed on both sides of the shaft, although their texture is soft and flowing. The general plumage of the *menura* is amber brown above, tinged with olive, and merging into rufous on the wings and also on the throat. The under parts are ashy gray. Mr. Gould says that, were he requested to suggest an emblem for Australia among its birds, he would select the *menura*, or Lyre Bird, as being the most appropriate, being

not only strictly peculiar to Australia, but, as far as is yet known, to the Colony of New South Wales.

The bird is exceedingly shy. To watch its actions it is necessary to remain perfectly motionless, not venturing to move, even in the slightest degree, or it vanishes from sight as if by magic.

These birds build in old hollow trunks of trees which are lying on the ground, or in the holes of rocks. The nest is merely formed of dried grass or dried leaves scraped together. The female lays from twelve to sixteen eggs, of a white color, with a few scattered light-blue spots. One nest was observed placed on a prominent point of a rock, in a situation quite secure from observation from behind, but affording the bird a commanding view and easy retreat in front. It was of large size, formed outwardly of sticks; it was deep and basin-shaped, and lined inwardly with the inner bark of trees and fibrous roots, and it had the appearance of having been roofed.

The Lyre Bird is of a wandering disposition, and though keeping probably to the same brush, it constantly traverses from one end to the other, from the mountain top to the bottom of the gullies. It is said to be able at one leap to pass over as much as ten feet in a perpendicular direction from the ground. It seldom takes wing, but is fond of traversing trunks of fallen trees, and frequently reaches a considerable height by leaping from branch to branch.

Solitary in its habits, it sometimes shows a different disposition. On one occasion Mr. Gould saw two males at play; they were chasing each other round and round with extraordinary rapidity, pausing every now and then to utter their loud, shrill calls. While thus occupied they carried their tails horizontally, as they always do when moving quickly through the brush, that being the only position in which this large organ could be conveniently borne at such times.

CURIOSITIES OF NATURE.

AMONG the papers published in costly style by the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, is one on the microscopic plants and animals which live on and in the human body. It describes quite a number of insects. The animal which produces the disease called itch, is illustrated by an engraving half an inch in diameter, which shows not only the little fellow's body and legs, but his very toes, although the animal himself is entirely invisible to the naked eye. When Lieut. Berryman was sounding the ocean, preparatory to laying the Atlantic telegraph, the quill at the end of the sounding line brought up mud, which, on being dried, became a powder so fine that on rubbing it between the thumb and finger, it disappeared in the crevices of the skin. On placing this dust under the microscope, it was discovered to consist of millions of perfect shells, each of which had a living animal.

ALL THE GOLD IN THE WORLD.—Estimate the yard of gold at £2,000,000 sterling—which it is in round numbers—and all the gold in the world might, if melted into ingots, be contained in a cellar twenty-four feet square and sixteen feet high—so small is the cube of yellow metal that has set the population on the march, and roused the whole world to wonder. The contributions of the people in the time of David, for the sanctuary, exceeded £7,000,000. The gold with which Solomon overlaid the "Most Holy Place"—a room only thirty feet square—amounted to more than thirty-eight millions sterling.

The three best medicines in the world are warmth, abstinence and repose.

Reading for the Young.

'Twas THE NIGHT AFTER CHRISTMAS.

This following is an amusing parody upon CLEMENT MOORE'S unequalled "Night Before Christmas."

'Twas the night after Christmas, when all thro' the house, Every soul was a-bed, and as still as a mouse; The stockings, so lately St. Nicholas' care, Were emptied of all that were eatable there. The darlings had been duly tucked in their beds, With very full stomachs and pains in their heads.

I was dozing away in my new cotton cap, And Nancy was rather far gone in a nap, When out in the nursery arose such a clatter, I sprang from my sleep, crying "what is the matter?" I flew to each bedside, still half in a doze, To see open the curtains and throw off the clothes, While the light of the taper served clearly to show The piteous plight of those objects below; For what to their father's fond eyes should appear But the little pale face of each sick little dear; For each little pet, crammed as full as a tick, I knew in a moment now felt like the Old Nick, Their pulses were rapid, their breathing the same; What their stomachs rejected I'll mention by name. Now turkey, now stuffing, plum pudding, of course, And custards, and crullers, and cranberry sauce; Before outraged nature all went to the wall! Yes, lollipops, flapdoodle, dinner and all. Like pellets which urchins from popguns let fly, Went figs, nuts and raisins, jams, jelly and pie, Till each error of diet was brought to my view, To the shame of mamma and Santa Claus too.

I turned from the sight, to my bedroom stepped back, And brought out a vial marked "Puly Ipecac;" When my Nancy exclaimed—for their sufferings shocked her—

"Don't you think you had better, love, run for the doctor?" I ran, and was scarcely back under my roof, When I heard the sharp clatter of old Jalap's hoof; I might say that I hardly had turned myself round, When the doctor came into the room with a bound. He was covered with mud from his head to his foot, And the suit he had on was his very best suit; He had hardly had time to put that on his back, And he looked like Falstaff half fuddled with sack; His eyes how they twinkled! had the doctor got merry? His cheeks looked like "Port," and his breath smelt of "Sherry."

He hadn't been shaved for a fortnight or so, And the beard on his chin wasn't white as the snow; But inspecting their tongues in spite of their teeth, And drawing his watch from his waistcoat beneath, He felt of each pulse, saying "each little belly Must get rid"—here he laughed—"of the rest of that jelly."

I gazed on each chubby, plump, sick little elf, And groaned, when he said so, in spite of myself; But a wink from his eye, when he physicked our Fred, Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread. He didn't prescribe, but went straightway to his work, And dosed all the rest—gave his trowsers a jerk, And adding directions, while blowing his nose, He buttoned his coat—from his chair he arose, Then jumped in his gig—gave old Jalap a whistle, And Jalap dashed off as if pricked by a thistle; But the doctor exclaimed, ere he drove out of sight, "They'll be well by to-morrow—good night, Jones, good night."

FUN NOT CONFINED TO MAN.

THE following extract is taken from a work entitled, "Passions of Animals."

Small birds chase each other about in play, but perhaps the conduct of the crane and trumpeter are the most extraordinary. The latter stands on one leg, hops about in the most eccentric manner, and throws somersaults. The Americans call it the mad bird, on account of these singularities. Water birds, such as ducks and geese, dive after each other and clear the surface with outstretched neck and flapping wings, throwing abundant spray around. Deer often engage in sham battle, or trial of strength, by twisting their horns together and pushing for the mastery.

All animals pretending violence in their play, stop short of exercising it; the dog takes the greatest precaution not to injure by his bite, and the orang-outang, in wrestling with his keeper, pretends to throw him, and makes feints of biting him. Some animals carry out the semblance of catching their prey; young cats, for instance, leap after a very small and moving object, even to the leaves strewn by the autumn wind; the body quivering, and the tail vibrating with emotion, bound on the moving leaf, and again springing forward to another. Bengger saw young jaguars and cougars playing with round substances, like kittens. There is a story of a tame magpie that was seen busily employed in a garden gathering pebbles, and with much solemnity and a studied air, buried them in a hole made to receive a post. After dropping each stone, it cried "currack" triumphantly, and set off for another. On examining the spot, a poor toad was found in this hole, which the magpie was stoning for his amusement.

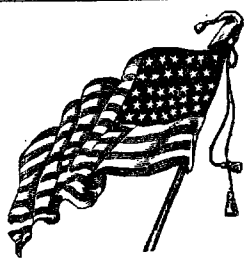
SUSPICION.—One thing you will learn fast enough in the world, for it is potent in such teachings—that is, to be suspicious. Oh! cast from you from ever the hateful lesson. Men do not think how much of true innocence they are laying down, when they assume a clothing whose texture is guile. Beware of this mock protection; for you can hardly use it without practicing deceit. I do not ask you to trust always, but I would have you think well of men until you find them otherwise. When you are once deceived, either by an acted or a spoken falsehood, trust that person no more. I had once laid down to me as an axiom by a very dear friend (and I am so satisfied of the precept's truth as to make it a rule of my life,) that persons rarely suspect others except of things which they are capable of doing themselves. Yes! these shadows of doubting are generally flung from some bad realities within. You are looking at your own image when you see so much villainy in your neighbor's face. How much better might not we ourselves become, if we used more largely to others that blessed charity which thinketh no evil!

Who lives for himself lives for a mean fellow.



Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



Raise aloft our starry banner, Let her float in azure sky, Let the heavenly zephyrs fan her, Nerve our hearts to do, or die? God, our shield, our battle-brand, Will protect our native land! This our union battle cry!

ROCHESTER, N. Y., JANUARY 31, 1863.

The Army in Virginia.

The rumors relative to an advance, which were so current at the date of our last issue, have at last taken tangible form. On the 20th, Gen. Burnside issued the following order:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Camp near Falmouth, Jan. 20, 1863.

In General Order No. 7, the commanding General announces to the Army of the Potomac that they are about to meet the enemy once more. The late brilliant actions in North Carolina and Arkansas have divided and weakened the enemy on the Rappahannock, and an auspicious moment seems to have arrived to strike a great and mortal blow to the rebellion, and to gain that, a decisive military victory is due to the country. Let the gallant soldiers of so many brilliant battles accomplish this achievement, and fame most glorious awaits them.

The commanding General calls for firm and united action of officers and men, and under God's providence, the Army of the Potomac will have taken a great step toward restoring peace to the country, and the Government to its rightful authority. By command of Maj.-Gen. BURNSIDE.

It seems that the troops were put under motion, but so severe a storm set in that all movements were, for the time being, abandoned.

The telegraph this (Tuesday) morning informs us that Gen. Burnside's resignation has been accepted, and Maj.-Gen. Joseph Hooker appointed to the command. On the 26th inst., Maj.-Gen. Burnside turned over the command of the Army of the Potomac to Maj.-Gen. Joe Hooker, who came to the headquarters of the camp for that purpose. As soon as the change became known throughout the army, a considerable number of the superior officers called on Gen. Burnside, and took their leave of him with many regrets.

The following is the parting address of Gen. Burnside to the army:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Camp near Falmouth, Jan. 26, 1863.

General Order No. 9.—By direction of the President of the United States, the Commanding General this day transfers the command of the army to Major-General Joseph Hooker. The short time that he has directed your movements has not been fruitful of victory nor any considerable advancement of our line, but it has again demonstrated an amount of courage, patience and endurance, that under more favorable circumstances would have accomplished great results. Continue to exercise the virtues, be true in your devotion to your country and principles you have reason to maintain. Give to the brave and skillful General who has long been identified with your organization, and who is about to command you, your full and cordial support and co-operation, and you will deserve success.

Your General, in taking an affectionate leave of the army, from which he separates with so much regret, may be pardoned if he bids an especial farewell to his long and tried associates of the 9th corps. His prayers are that God may be with you, and grant you continued success until the rebellion is crushed.

Maj.-Gen. BURNSIDE.

LEWIS RICHMOND, A. A. G.—It is understood that Maj.-Gen. Franklin and Maj.-Gen. Sumner have been relieved of their commands of the right and left grand divisions of the army of the Potomac, but the names of their successors have not yet been divulged, nor is it known yet who has been appointed to take their places.

Gen. Burnside, with most of his late staff, has been allowed thirty days leave of absence. They go to New York.

Department of the Gulf.

The gunboat Saxon, from New Orleans on the 10th, and Key West on the 17th, arrived in New York on the 25th.

The New Orleans papers contain no news whatever.

Two more of the Banks' transports are reported as having gone ashore on the Florida coast,—the ship Lucinda, with troops and horses on board, which was subsequently got off, and the ship Sparkling Sea, with the 25th N. Y. battery on board, which would probably be entirely wrecked. She went ashore on Ajah Reef near Carysfoot Light-house. The troops were all saved, with all the horses which had survived the passage.

Correspondence from Key West is to the 12th instant.

The United States gunboat Sagamore returned from a cruise on the 10th, having succeeded during her absence in capturing two prizes with valuable cargoes, intended for the rebels. They were the English sloops Avenger and Julia from Nassau.

The U. S. steamer Ariel reports the capture of the Gogluck on the 6th inst. off Florida Capes, laden with turpentine and cotton.

It was reported at Key West on the 17th that the pirate Alabama, off Havana, had sent a boat ashore.

The Bahama Herald, of the 17th, announces the arrival of the British war steamers Galatia from Bermuda, and Spithead from Havana, and

says it is reported from a highly creditable source, that the commander of the Galatia received positive orders to take Admiral Wilkes, when and wherever found, and convey him to Bermuda, where he will be detained until further orders from England.

Movements in the West and South-West.

KENTUCKY.—Capt. Combs, of the steamer Tyro, has arrived at Louisville.

His account indicates that there are great exaggerations in the recent special dispatches from Nashville, which we give below in Tennessee intelligence. Capt. C. says he was hailed by a body of rebel cavalry and ordered to remove his crew and wounded men and put them on board the steamer Hastings, which, with the Parthenia, has been captured. The gunboat Slidell surrendered without firing a gun. Capt. Combs denies that the guerrilla Forrest is anywhere in the vicinity of Nashville, and says there are no 4,000 or 5,000 rebels thereabouts.

Military circles in Louisville exhibit some anxiety on account of the reports of large rebel re-enforcements, from Lee's army in Virginia, having reached Shelbyville.

TENNESSEE.—At the late battle at Murfreesboro, the Federals lost 1,474 killed, 6,813 wounded, and 2,000 prisoners.

Forrest, Stearns and Wheeler were at Franklin, Tennessee, on the 23d with 6,000 cavalry. The rebels attacked the bridge guards on the Chattanooga road, ten miles from the city, and were repulsed.

A fleet of boats were at Clarksville, consisting of twenty-two, three gunboats, with a large mail on board.

At the shoals the boats Des Moines City, Science and Freestone, were fired into by the enemy with rifles. Three men on board the Freestone were wounded.

Five hundred wounded rebels captured at Murfreesboro, arrived at Nashville on the 21st, and will be sent North. Several citizens and surgeons have been ordered to accompany them.

MISSISSIPPI.—A Herald dispatch states that information is received that the rise of the Mississippi has flowed through the canal cut by Butler opposite Vicksburg.

ARKANSAS.—The following has been received at the Navy Department:

U. S. MISSISSIPPI SQUADRON, ANK. POST, JAN. 11.

To Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:—The gunboats Louisville, DeKalb, Cincinnati and Lexington attacked the heavy fort at the Post, on the Arkansas River, last night, and silenced the batteries, killing twenty of the enemy. The gunboats attacked again this A. M. and dismounted every gun, 11 in all. Col. Denton, late of the U. S. N., commander of the fort, was requested to surrender to the navy. I received his sword. The army co-operated on the land side. The forts were completely silenced and the 11 guns all dismounted in three hours. The action was all close quarters on the part of the three iron clads, and the firing was splendid. The list of killed and wounded is small. The Louisville lost 12; the DeKalb 17; the Cincinnati and Lexington none; the Rattler but 2. The vessels, although much cut up, were ready for action in half an hour after the battle. The light draught Rattler, Lieutenant commanding Wilson Smith, and other light draughts also, joined in the action, when it became general, as did the Black Hawk, Lieutenant commanding P. B. Breise, with her rifled guns.

D. D. PORTER, Act. Bear Admiral.

The following has been received at the Navy Department:

CAIRO, JAN. 21.

To the Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:—The gunboat Lexington, Lieut. commanding Sherk, has just arrived, at 11.30 A. M., conveying 4,793 rebel prisoners of war from the coast of Arkansas.

A. M. PENNOCK, Fleet Captain.

The Secretary of the Navy received the following on the 24th:

CAIRO, JAN. 23.

I have just (5.30 P. M.) received a telegram from Memphis, Tenn., from Acting Rear Admiral Porter, on board of the U. S. steamer Black Hawk, at the mouth of White River, Jan. 20, as follows:—We have taken St. Charles, Dura's Bluff and Desarc, and the light drafts are over three hundred miles above the mouth of the White River. The DeKalb, Lieut. Com. Walker, captured at Dura's Bluff two 8-inch guns with carriages, ammunition, &c., 200 field rifles and three platform cars, and at Desarc we captured 39 prisoners and a quantity of arms and ammunition.

A. L. PENNOCK, Fleet Capt.

AFFAIRS AT WASHINGTON.

THE President, having signed the resolutions passed by the House for the immediate payment of the army, accompanied the return thereof with the following Message:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:—I have signed the resolutions to provide for the immediate payment of the Army and Navy of the United States, passed by the House of Representatives on the 14th, and by the Senate on the 15th. This joint resolution is simply authority—amounting, however, under existing circumstances, to the direction of Chase, to make additional issue of \$100,000,000 in U. S. notes, if so much money is needed for the payment of the Army and Navy. My approval is given, in order that every possible facility may be afforded for the prompt discharge of all arrears of pay due to our soldiers and sailors.

While giving this approval, however, I think it my duty to express my sincere regret that it has been found necessary to authorize so large additional issue of United States notes, when this circulation and that of the suspended banks together, have become already so abundant as to increase prices beyond real values, thereby augmenting the cost of living to the injury of labor—the cost of supplies to the injury of the whole country. It seems very plain that continued issues of suspended banks, without any check to issues of suspended banks, and without adequate provisions for raising money by loans, and for providing issues so as to keep them within due limits, must soon produce disastrous consequences, and this matter appears to me so important, that I feel bound to avail myself of this occasion to ask the special attention of Congress to it. That Congress has power to regulate the currency can hardly admit of a doubt, and that a judicious measure, to prevent the deterioration of this currency, by reasonable taxation of bank circulation, or otherwise, is needed, seems equally clear. Independent of this grand consideration, it would be unjust to the people at large to exempt banks enjoying special privilege of cir-

ulation, from their just proportion of public burdens.

In order to raise money by way of loans most easily and cheaply, it is clearly necessary to give every public support to the public credit. To that end a uniform currency, in which taxes, subscriptions to loans, and all other ordinary public dues may be paid, is almost, if not quite, indispensable. Such currency may be furnished by Banking Associations, authorized by a general act of Congress, as suggested in my message at the beginning of the session. The securing of this circulation by pledge of United States bonds, as herein suggested, would further facilitate loans, by increasing the present and causing a future demand for such bonds. In view of the actual financial embarrassments of the Government, and of the greater embarrassment sure to come if relief be not afforded, I feel I should not perform my duty by the simple announcement of my approval of the joint resolution, without expressing my earnest desire that measures, such in substance as those I have just referred to, may receive the early sanction of Congress. By such measures, in my opinion, will pay be most certainly secured to the army and navy, and to all honest creditors of the Government, and satisfactory provisions made for future demands on the Treasury.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The General-in-Chief has issued orders to the several army corps of the United States not to release rebel officers on their parole. The following is a specimen of the order issued:

To Major-General Schenck:—No officers, prisoners of war, will be released on parole until further orders.

H. W. HALLECK.

The cause of this order is, that a number of Union officers, now in Richmond, are kept in close confinement, and are not allowed to be paroled. The Government having failed to effect an arrangement for the release of Union citizens imprisoned in Southern jails, and the rebel authorities declining to recognize them in any system of exchanges that has been proposed, it is understood that enough of the known rebels in the loyal States are to be arrested to furnish exchanges for every one of the Union men held as prisoners in the South.

The verdict of the Court in Fitz John Porter's case, has been approved by the President. Contrary to former reports, the Court found him guilty of the charges preferred, and he was accordingly cashiered and dismissed the service.

The President on the 22d placed to the credit of the Emancipation Commissioners in the District of Columbia, \$1,000,000, to be paid pro rata to their claimants, under its provisions.

Count Mercier has repeated anew his assurances of the friendly regards of the Emperor Napoleon, and said that he wished to have it announced that the intentions of France in her proposal of mediation, and in her expedition to Mexico, are in consonance with the most friendly feeling to the American Union and American interests; that in regard to Mexico particularly, the Emperor had no purpose to interfere in American rights or the rights of nations, but only to maintain the honor of France.

The Judge Advocate General has taken preliminary steps for a full investigation of the alleged frauds connected with the Quartermaster's Department in Philadelphia. The testimony in part has already been procured. The transactions relate to tents, caps, clothing, and other supplies and shoddy, entering largely, it is said, into the contracts. The reports state that the frauds aggregate several million.

A gentleman connected with the foreign legation has received a letter stating that the French government has opened a correspondence with the British Cabinet on the subject of the deprivations of the Alabama. The writer says that Drouyn de l' Huys' opinion is that the tacit consent of England to the launching and fitting out of that privateer is in direct violation of the spirit and letter of the Treaty of Paris, signed in 1856, and as such constitutes a breach in the law of nations as acknowledged and sanctioned by the five powers which were represented at the signing of that treaty. It is further stated, that the British Cabinet has taken under serious consideration the representation of France, and is now trying to find a way to extricate itself from all connection with the matter.

On the 23d, the President sent a message to the Senate, in answer to a resolution of the 13th, accompanied by a very voluminous correspondence between Secretary Seward and the Mexican charge d' affaires, relative to the exportation of articles contraband of war for the use of the French in Mexico.

The Mexican minister, in the first letter, asks the Government to prevent contraband shipments, purchased by French emissaries, from leaving United States ports.

Secretary Seward replies, referring the minister to a letter from Mr. Chase, from which it appears that no intervention is contemplated with the French by the Treasury Department. The decision is in conformity with precedents, and with the rule of international law governing the case; citations to such authority as Hamilton, Webster, and the Executive documents, are given.

Senor Romero expresses pain and surprise at such a decision, acquiesced in by Mr. Seward. He quotes Vattel, not to teach the United States Government, but to give his opinion of the impropriety of allowing either belligerent to provide itself with means of warfare in a neutral nation, and reviews cases cited by Seward. He refers to alleged shipping of provisions by merchants of New York to the French near Vera Cruz; to calling attention of Mr. Seward to these facts, who replied that the United States did not recognize a state of war existing between Mexico and the allies, as there had been no declaration of war, and therefore the United States could not be governed in conduct by the rules of neutrals. He further stated, that he subsequently applied to Secretary Chase for a permit to ship arms purchased in New York, for the use of Mexicans; that Mr. Chase at first appeared ready to grant it, but on learning that the number was 36,000, he thought it too great, and referred the matter to Stanton and Welles; that the latter did not object, but Stanton refused to relax the order previously issued, forbidding

the exportation of arms. In vain he showed that they were flint locks altered to percussion, which the United States would not use, and he was compelled to believe his ill success to be occasioned by a desire on the part of the United States to avoid complicity with France, and was afterward astonished when wagons and mules were bought here for the French, to find that what was denied to Mexico was freely permitted to France.

Mr. Seward replied that the prohibition of the shipment of arms was general, applying to all nations, on the ground of military necessity of the United States, but there was no such inhibition of shipment of wagons, either for France or Mexico.

The President has submitted to Congress a message relative to the International Agricultural Exhibition, to be held with the co-operation of the German Agricultural Society at Hamburg, convening July 14th next. The Minister from the Hanseatic Republic is anxious that the triumph of American agricultural genius and art, so signal in the case of the Reaper and Mower in London, may be repeated at the first National Exhibition in Germany. He says the European Governments have agreed to remit duties on articles exhibited at the Hamburg Fair.

The Judiciary Committee of the Senate have reported back the Missouri emancipation aid bill, rescinding amendments to make the remuneration \$20,000,000 instead of \$10,000,000, bonds to bear but 5 per cent interest, the maximum allowance for each slave to be \$300, and limit for the certain extinction of slavery July 4, 1876, with proviso that the Emancipation act shall be passed by the Legislature, and the exclusion of slavery hereafter from said State.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

The American Express Company is now engaged in forwarding from Memphis to New York, 250 tons of cotton, on account of contractors, at the first mentioned place. The cotton is transported through this State on the N. Y. Central Railroad.

ORDERS were received at the Quebec post-office on Saturday, to receive the British quarter at 24 cents only, the American quarter at 23 cents, the dime at 9 cents, and the three cent piece at 2 cents. This is equal to a reduction of 8 per cent on Am. silver and 4 per cent. on British.

SIXES the substitution of steam fire-engines in Baltimore, the losses by fire have been reduced almost to nil. Last year the insurances ran up to \$120,000,000, while the absolute losses by fire do not exceed \$15,000, and this in a city of at least 220,000 inhabitants.

It has been ascertained by the Government detectives, says a New York dispatch, that parties in New England have been extensively engaged in manufacturing and selling to the rebels shoes and other goods, which are shipped first to Canada and thence to Nassau, where they are re-shipped in small vessels to run the blockade.

THE rapid growth of the trade in petroleum is shown by the quantities exported. During the year 1862, the exports from the three leading Atlantic ports were as follows, in gallons:—Philadelphia, 2,607,203; New York, 6,783,563; Boston, 891,616. New York has this year monopolized the larger part of the trade, because of the facilities for transport by rail from the oil region.

THE Nashville Union says that quite a number of the disloyal persons assessed by Gov. Johnson, have come forward and paid the monthly installments of their assessment. Hundreds of the suffering poor of Davidson county will be cheered and comforted by this provision for their benefit.

It is stated that by constructing a canal about three-fourths of a mile in length, from Big Stone Lake to Lake Traver, steamboats from St. Paul could navigate both the Minnesota river and the Red River of the North to Lake Winnipeg, a distance of 700 miles! The country traversed by these rivers is surpassingly fertile, and capable of sustaining a dense population.

AUSTRIA continues to advance in the path of constitutional freedom. Two laws have just been published relative to individual liberty and the inviolability of the domicile. These laws are at present imperfect, but they are based substantially on what is known in England as the Habeas Corpus Act. A law respecting the press is about to be published, which is to abolish the system of authorization and all preventive measures.

THE annual returns of the Government emigration officials at Liverpool show the large increase of ten thousand souls in last year's emigration over that of 1861. Of the whole number of emigrants 30,184 persons came to this country.

It is said that large numbers of guns, pistols, and weapons belonging to the Government are constantly smuggled to the North from Washington for sale. On Friday a box containing half a dozen of Colt's revolvers of the newest style, and which had never been in service, were recovered by the Government police while in transit northward. A valise filled with hospital clothing and knick-knacks, which had been sent by sympathizing friends at the north to soldiers, and which was sent north for sale, was also seized.

PROF. JULIAN MOLINARD, who for the last few months has had charge of the United States Arsenal at Rome, as ordnance storekeeper, died suddenly on Tuesday last. The deceased was a native of France. He was educated in the Court of the King of Westphalia, for military life; was formerly a Captain in the French army; for many years Professor of the French language at the West Point Military Academy, and afterwards connected in the same capacity with the Albany Academy and the Albany Female Academy. His age was about sixty-six years.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Tribune Prize Strawberries. The Democrat and American for 1863.—A. Strong & Co. A good place for \$4,500.—Bennett & Bancker. Trees for Sale.—E. Moody & Son. To Dealers in Fruit Trees.—C. H. Rogers. Farm for Sale.—E. B. Richardson. Hall's Chinese Mammoth Sheep.—J. H. Hall. Real Estate for Sale.—John Snow. Inventions Rejected.—J. Fraser & Co.

Special Notices.

Satisfied.—D. B. DeLand & Co. Brown's Bronchial Troches.

The News Condenser.

- The debt of the city of Boston is \$10,392,207.
—The present winter is terribly severe in Russia.
—Grant Thorburn died at New Haven on the 21st inst., aged 90.
—Philadelphia consumed last year 497,688 head of live stock for food.
—The Austrian ladies have commenced a crusade against crinoline.
—Half of Aspinwall, New Grenada, has been destroyed by fire. Loss \$800,000.
—Lehigh coal is now selling in Philadelphia at \$6 per ton—a decline of one dollar.
—Gold to the amount of eighteen million was coined at the San Francisco mint last year.
—Over a million bushels of coal arrived at Cincinnati during the recent rise in the Ohio river.
—Forty-five Philadelphia physicians have gone to Murfreesboro', with a large amount of stores.
—The entire edition of the Boston Journal of Thursday week was printed on paper made of wood.
—The dealers of Springfield, Mass., have resolved not to receive shipmasters of any sort after February 1st.
—During the year 1862 there was 1,633 deaths in the Louisville hospitals, including forty-nine rebel prisoners.
—A dispatch from Washington states that the President has a list of 120 Generals to be nominated to the Senate.
—The city Council of Macon, Ga., has fixed the license to retail spirituous liquors in that city at one thousand dollars.
—The good people of Cincinnati are forwarding immense amounts of sanitary supplies to the army of the Cumberland.
—The returns of internal revenue from the Chicago, Ill., District, have thus far amounted to \$100,000 for license alone.
—The Supreme Court of Wisconsin has decided that the Constitution does not require railroads to be taxed as other property.
—Some curious genius states, as the result of an estimate, that a million one dollar Treasury notes would weigh over a ton.
—The Common Council of Syracuse, on Monday week, appropriated \$20,000 for the relief of families of volunteers in that city.
—The largest military hospital in the world, containing two thousand beds, was opened and dedicated on Saturday week at Philadelphia.
—Four deaths have occurred in Lynn from spotted fever. Every precaution has been taken to prevent the spread of the disease.
—Mrs. Frances D. Gage has been appointed, by Gen. Saxton, superintendent of the plantations, six in number, on Paris Island, S. C.
—The diphtheria is making sad inroads upon some families in Bethel, Conn., and the scarlet fever is more or less prevalent in Middleton.
—Portland is the great molasses port in New England. The importations last year were larger than ever before, reaching 8,824,042 gallons.
—Seventy-tenths of the tax assessment of Baltimore was collected on the last year's books—a result unprecedented in the history of the city.
—It is proposed to build a street railway on Mountain Hill, Quebec. This hill is about two hundred feet high, and is almost perpendicular.
—The House Territorial Committee has agreed to report in favor of the admission of Nevada, Colorado and Nebraska into the Union as States.
—A raven has been shot in France bearing a little lock, with an inscription purporting that the bird was born in 1806, and was called "Wagram."
—The Morris Canal is now open its entire length, and boats are running as usual. Large numbers loaded with coal are daily arriving at Jersey City.
—According to a census just completed, the city of Chicago contains 137,030 inhabitants—an increase since the United States census in 1860 of 27,768.
—A Dublin surgeon recently got \$2,500 for cutting off the head of a man who left him that amount to decapitate him, that he might not be buried alive.
—The Toronto Globe, in a long and able article, denounces the recent savage order of Jeff. Davis, and holds it up to the execration of the civilized world.
—Minnesota has disposed of 40,000 acres of her school lands for about one quarter of a million of dollars. There yet remains two and a half million to be sold.
—A rag scarcity prevailed in this State in 1863, and paper-makers employed young ladies to "save their rags" under penalty of having no paper for love-letters.
—Harriet A. McLaughlin, of Chicago, asks for a divorce from Henry A., her husband. She is only fourteen years old, and has been married but a single month.
—A frightful accident recently occurred on the Eastern Railway of Portugal. A bridge fell under a train carrying 200 workmen. 100 were killed and many wounded.
—Mr. Marvin, elected Speaker of the lower house of the Missouri Legislature, was one of the nine men in Henry Co. who voted for Abraham Lincoln for President.
—A prominent citizen of Maryland says that the average value of slaves in that State, as fixed for purposes of taxation, is \$168, and that the real value is much less.
—It is said, in diplomatic circles at Washington, that Louis Napoleon was to recognize the rebels on New Year's day—the same day Lincoln declared their slaves free.
—Major-General John E. Wool has been appointed to the command of the Eastern Department vice Edwin D. Morgan resigned. His headquarters will be at Albany.
—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette says Van Dorn's cavalry raid into Holly Springs a few weeks ago caused a loss to the government of four million dollars.
—A barque sailed from Philadelphia on Monday week laden with 5,020 barrels of breadstuffs, the gift of Philadelphia to the famishing cotton spinners of England.
—Ladies in London are providing themselves with whistles to call the police in case of danger. The "Ladies' Anti-garrotter Whistle" is the latest fancy article on sale.
—Five thousand Germans have notified Hon. Eli Thayer that they are willing to settle in Florida upon the terms of his plan of restoring the State to the Federal Government.
—A Berlin Journal states there are in the Prussian capital seven butcher's shops for the sale of horse flesh, and that about 750 horses were killed last year for their supply.



Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, Rochester, Jan. 27, 1883.

FLOUR—Winter wheat brands have put on 25c per barrel. GRAIN—Wheat has taken a decided start.

DRESSED HOGS are still moving upward, the advance being equal to 50 cents per 100 pounds, for heavy.

DAIRY, &c.—Butter more plenty and prices drooping.—Cheese has advanced 50 cents to \$1.00 per 100 pounds.

SEEDS—Reference to our table will show a marked advance in Clover and Timothy.

HAY has sold occasionally during the week as high as \$17.00 per ton.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including Flour and Grain, Eggs, Pork, Beef, Mutton, Hams, Butter, Cheese, and Tallow.

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, JAN. 26.—FLOUR—Market may be quoted 50c better, with an active business doing for export and home consumption.

GRAIN—Wheat market active and 10c better, with a moderate business doing for export and home consumption.

PROVISIONS—Pork market steady with a fair demand; sales at \$14.75 per 100 lbs.

BEFFALO, Jan. 26.—FLOUR—The market for the week has ruled firm, closing at 15 1/2 cents advance on the week.

GRAIN—The wheat market very firm and less active, prices tending upward.

THE CATTLE MARKETS. NEW YORK, JAN. 26.—The current prices for the week at all the markets are as follows:

Table listing prices for Beef Cattle, Cows and Calves, and Yearling Calves.

Table listing prices for Sheep and Lambs, and Swine.

BRIGHTON, Jan. 22.—At market 950 Bees; 450 Stores; 2,200 Sheep and Lambs, and 250 Swine.

NEW YORK, JAN. 14.—The present has been a very active week, and sales have been heavy both by private contract and auction.

Table listing various types of wool and their prices, including Saxony, American, and other breeds.

Table listing wool quotations for Boston, Jan. 11, including Saxony and Merino, and other types.

ALBANY, Jan. 26.—The market active and prices higher. The sales reported to-day include 5,000 lbs State fleeces.

Married

In this city, on the 20th inst., at St. Bridget's Church, by Rev. W. F. Payne, A. M. MARSH, Esq., of Buffalo, and Miss LIZZIE SIMMONS, of Rochester, N. Y.

Died.

In Darien, Genesee County, N. Y., on Monday, Jan. 15th, 1883, DAVID HARTSHORN, aged 66 years.

On the 16th inst., of typhoid fever, while being removed from the Camp Hospital to Acquia Creek, WM. HAZLIP, of Co. H, 16th (Rochester) Reg't N. Y. S. V., aged 21 years and 4 months.

In Irondequoit, on Sunday evening, the 25th inst., very suddenly, of hemorrhage of the lungs, ELLIEN BETH BURTS, widow of NICHOLAS BURTS, and mother of ISAAC BURTS, Esq., aged 75 years.

In Hospital at Harper's Ferry, HUBERT TUTTLE, of Gates, and member of Co. G, 108th (Rochester) Regiment, aged 25 years.

In Waterford, Mich., Nov. 10th, of malignant dysentery, RYERETT MYRON, only child of ALMERON J., and EMILY G. WILCOX, aged 5 years.

Special Notices

"A SLIGHT COLD," COUGHS.

Few are aware of the importance of checking a Cough or "SLIGHT COLD" in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected, soon attacks the lungs.

New Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, In Advance—THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 50% cents per line of space.

REAL ESTATE.—A farm of 210 acres, 6 miles from Rochester, for sale cheap, with 45 acres of wheat on the ground.

INVENTIONS REJECTED MORE THAN TWO YEARS will be forfeited, if not appealed before the 2d of March next.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.—The cheapest farm in Orange county; situated 3 1/2 miles north of Newburgh.

TO DEALERS IN FRUIT TREES.—40,000 Apple Trees, four years old and over, comprising all the most popular varieties.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE PRIZE STRAWBERRIES.

HALL'S CHINESE MAMMOTH SHEEP. For sale by J. H. HALL, Morning View, Kentucky. Their wool is long, good quality, and heavy.

100,000 APPLE TREES, 5 to 8 feet high, at \$3 per hundred. 20,000 Standard Pear Trees, 5 to 7 feet high, at \$25 per 100.

A GOOD PLACE FOR \$4,500.—CLARE CUMINGS, formerly of Rochester, will sell his farm of 200 acres, for the above sum.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

THE DEMOCRAT AND AMERICAN, FOR 1883. The extraordinary crisis in the affairs of newspapers—the cost of paper and other materials having doubled.

THE DAILY. One copy, one year, mail subscribers, in advance, \$6 00.

SEMI-WEEKLY. One copy, one year, in advance, 3 00.

WEEKLY. One copy, one year, in advance, 2 00.

A NEW DRESS. THE DEMOCRAT AND AMERICAN appeared in a NEW DRESS on the first of January.

THE SOLDIERS' GUIDE TO HEALTH, EMBROIDERED RULES FOR PRESERVING THE HEALTH OF THE SOLDIER, AND HINTS ON CAMP LIFE.

AGENTS WANTED. Address the Publisher, G. G. EVANS, Philadelphia, Pa.

A REALLY VALUABLE MICROSCOPE, ONE THAT a child can use, sent free, by mail, on receipt of 33 cts.

BASKET WILLOWS.—Cuttings for planting, and shoots of a superior article of French Osiers, for sale in any quantity by

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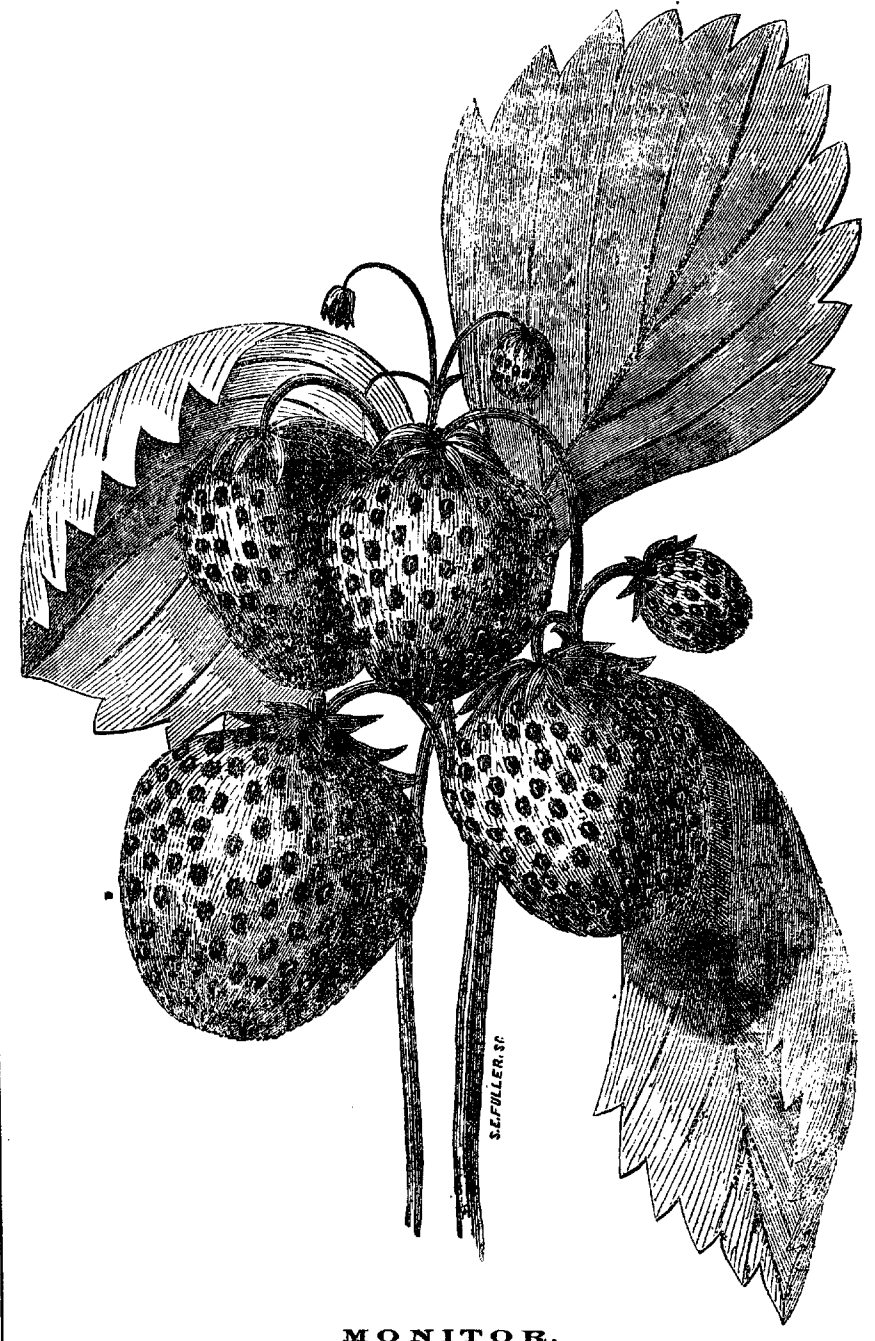
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MONITOR. We have agreed to pay the large sum of three thousand dollars for the purpose of securing them exclusively, so that our subscribers should have three new kinds of Strawberries, unlike any other, and, as we think, valuable for any one to have exclusively, and which no one but a subscriber can have for some years, for they will be distributed in no other way.

As the plants must be grown from the very small stock of seedling plants on hand when we made the purchase, and as over half a million will be required, we do not expect to be able to commence the distribution before September, 1883.

Single subscribers will receive their plants by mail, done up in oiled silk, or other suitable oiled substance.

Terms of the Tribune. DAILY TRIBUNE. Mail Subscribers, one year (311 issues) \$5.00.

SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE. One Copy, one year (104 issues) \$6.00.

WEEKLY TRIBUNE. One Copy, one year (52 issues) \$3.00.

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COL. ELLSWORTH. THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE having purchased of Mr. ANDREW S. FULLER his best three Seedling Strawberries, viz., the "COL. ELLSWORTH," the "MONITOR," and the "BROOKLYN SCARLET," (ripening in the order they are named.) will send them to its subscribers.

All are large, very prolific, beautiful color, fine flavor, not very acid, highly perfumed, and ripen in succession from very early to late, and each kind is bi-sexual, so that it requires no other sort growing near it to make it productive, and the plants are all strong and vigorous growers, and bear the fruit well up from the ground.



BROOKLYN SCARLET.



THE BEAUTIFUL HILLS.

BY JAMES G. CLARK.

Oh! the beautiful hills where the blest have trod Since the years when the earth was new, Where our fathers gaze from the fields of God, On the vale we are journeying through; We have seen those hills in their brightness rise, When the world was black below, And we've felt the thrill of immortal eyes In the night of our darkest woe. Then sing for the Beautiful Hills That rise from the ever green shore; Oh! sing for the Beautiful Hills Where the weary shall toil no more. The cities of yore that were reared in crime, And removed by the praise of seers, Went down in the tramp of old King Time, To sleep with his gray-haired years; But the Beautiful Hills rise bright and strong Through the smoke of old time's red wars, As on that day when the first deep song Rolled up from the morning stars. We dream of rest on the Beautiful Hills, Where the traveler shall thirst no more, And we hear the hum of a thousand hills That wander the green vales o'er; We feel the souls of the martyred men Who have braved a cold world's frown, We can hear the burden which they did then, Nor shrink from their thorny crown. Our arms are weak, yet we would not fling To our feet this load of ours; The winds of spring to the valleys sing, And the turf speaks with flowers; And thus we learn on our wintry way How a mightier arm controls— That the breath of God on our lives will play 'Till our bodies bloom to souls. Then sing for the Beautiful Hills That rise from the ever green shore; Oh! sing for the Beautiful Hills Where the weary shall toil no more.

did not falter for a moment; never once looked back—never questioned as to the right or wrong of what I was doing. If JULIA had come to me, in the midst of that unhappy work, tearful, repentant, and asking to be forgiven, I could not have received her gladly. I would have received her in all kindness, yet soberly and sorrowfully as one not worthy of my love. I would have done all in my power to make her life pleasant and peaceful; would have been true to her, just to her, patient and kind. But as for love, that would have been impossible; because my soul could not find in her soul the quality for which it sought. As to what the future might give, under the reforming and re-creating power of a new life, all was of course in the future. I speak only of that present. But she did not return to me.

On the next day I sent JULIA every thing to which she had a personal right, but without communication of any description. On the day following I saw her riding out with Mr. HARBAUGH. "No heart—no conscience—no shame!" I said to myself, bitterly, as I recognized her. Yet, mingled with this bitterness was a sense of relief, for her acts justified my course, and made it plain that separation was inevitable.

Many scandals were soon abroad, of which intrusive friends gave me intimations. The aunt told her story, seriously to my injury. I was represented as a jealous domestic tyrant, whose abuse finally reached to such a climax of outrage that my wife was compelled to leave me. Too sad and heart-sick to care about denying anything, I let all pass without an explanatory sentence, or a word of vindication. "Let me suffer what I may," I said to myself, "she must always have the worst of it."

Into the gay world, young, beautiful, fascinating, she went as before; while I shrank from society, and lived almost alone. Right-thinking people lose respect for a man who is seen often in public with a woman living separate from her husband, especially if the circumstances attendant on the separation have given rise to scandals, as in this case. The consequence was, that men who felt that they had a good reputation to sustain, avoided the society of my wife; and the same result followed with ladies who were duly careful in regard to the kind of people who were invited to their social entertainments. In consequence, the circle in which my wife moved, gradually narrowed itself, and she fell, more exclusively, into the company of a class of men and women who represent a low standard of honor and virtue. With these she was in high favor; her beauty, her wit, and her vivacious spirits throwing a charm around her wherever she appeared.

A year dragged heavily away. During the period I saw JULIA a few times on the street, a few times in public assemblies, and a few times driving out—always in company with some male attendant; only twice with Mr. HARBAUGH. That individual, for all his lack of principle, had his own reasons for desiring to stand fair with right-minded people, and so prudently dropped my wife's company when the separation from her husband made her notorious. I did not always know the men I saw with her, and never inquired about them. Those I did know were not of unblemished reputation.

At the end of a year I was notified that an application for divorce had been made. I did not employ counsel, nor in any manner respond to the notice. A time for hearing the case was appointed. It was heard and decided on the evidence produced, which was made to bear unfavorably on me. The divorce was granted with alimony. I was ordered to pay her the sum of twelve hundred dollars a year, dating from the time of separation, so long as she refrained from marriage.

I was not displeased or annoyed at the allowance of alimony. If she had made application to me for money, even in liberal amounts, I would have met the applications favorably. Legally, she was my wife, and all legal claims on me for her support, I was willing to pay. But, I did not wish to communicate with her, or make what might seem overtures. So, I had held myself passive. The award of alimony met my state of mind, and was co-incidental with my view of our relation. I held to the word of Scripture, and did not believe that any civil authority had power to break the bond of marriage. For myself, while she lived, I could not, except at peril of my soul, contract another marriage; and I had resolved to stand to mine integrity.

For six months, only, was the allowance paid. I took up a newspaper one morning, and as I was opening it, my eyes fell upon her name. It was in the marriage department! An ardent young Southerner had met her, and in the first warmth of admiration, laid his heart and fortune at her feet, and she did not hesitate about accepting the offer.

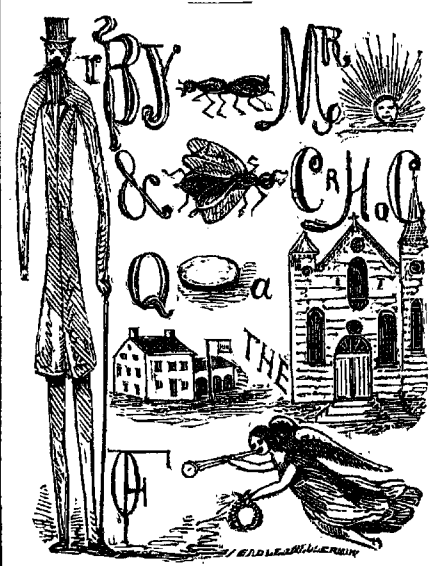
"Better this than worse," I said to myself, sighing deeply; for it made my heart feel very heavy. She went away, and I saw her but once more. Two years afterward, I read, in an extract from a Southern paper, that her husband had been shot in a duel with a man whom he had challenged for alleged improper familiarity with his wife; and a year later it came to my knowledge that she had married the murderer of her husband! [Concluded on page 41, this number.]

How do you do?—That's English and American. "How do you carry yourself?" That's French. "How do you stand?" That's Italian. "How do you find yourself?" That's German. "How do you fare?" That's Dutch. "How can you?" That's Swedish. "How do you perspire?" That's Egyptian. "How is your stomach?" "Have you eaten any rice?" That's Chinese. "How do you have yourself?" That's Polish. "How do you live on?" That's Russian. "May thy shadow never be less!" That's Persian;—and all mean much the same thing.

An utterly unthinking person should say only what he thinks.

Corner for the Young.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS.



Answer in two weeks. For Moore's Rural New-Yorker. MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 27 letters. My 17, 13, 12, 4 was the ancient name of Candia. My 10, 21, 24, 25, 3, 7, 19, 4 is what all should possess. My 5, 11, 9, 15, 4 is one of the Eastern States. My 27, 28, 17, 22, 21, 7 pertains to Normandy. My 7, 14, 17, 1, 2, 6, 5, 3, 17, 9, 8, 11 is one of the grand divisions of the Earth. My 22, 23, 13, 11 was the mother of Mercury. My 20, 6, 16, 25, 1, 2, 21, 4 are reputed to be the first that tamed horses. My 24, 18, 5, 9, 12, 26 is a plant and its fruit. My whole has caused much excitement throughout the United States. S. M. OTTIE. Mount Pleasant, Penn., 1863.

Answer in two weeks. For Moore's Rural New-Yorker. DECAPITATIONS.

- 1. Behead an animal and leave part of the head.
2. Behead a working utensil and leave a nut.
3. Behead an earthish dish and leave a bird.
4. Behead a country in Europe and leave distress.
5. Behead an animal and leave a kind of grain.
6. Behead extreme contempt and leave a kind of grain.
7. Behead specific gravity and leave a number.
8. Behead part of a wheel and leave anger.
9. Behead a great curse and leave a great blessing.
Columbus, Mich., 1863. J. M. BRAINERD.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 679.

Answer to Illustrated Charade.—Sunshine. Answer to Arithmetical Problem.—Dividing the given sum by 3 gives the mean term. Taking the square root of the given difference gives the con. dif. Hence the required numbers are 5, 9 and 13. These principles will hold good in all cases, and I think are not given in any arithmetic.

Answer to Anagram: Under a spreading chestnut tree The village smithy stands, The smith a mighty man is he, With large and sinewy hands, And the muscles of his brawny arms Are strong as iron bands.

Wit and Humor.

LITTLE JOKERS.

A DANDY, smoking a cigar, having entered a menagerie, the proprietor requested him to take the weed from his mouth, "lest he should teach the other monkeys bad habits."

A COUNTRY doctor announces that he has changed his residence to the neighborhood of the churchyard, which he hopes may prove a great convenience to his numerous patients.

ANY one who has lain all night upon a shelf, with an irresistible conviction that the house was dancing a polka, to the imminent danger of pitching him off, can form an idea of a first "night's rest" in the berth of an ocean steamer.

BARRY CORNWALL says, "Come let me dive into thine eyes." If his love had "swimming eyes," very good; but, at all events, our advice to the young woman is, for divers reasons, don't let him do it. He might go over a "cataract."

WHY is the circulation of the blood sometimes suspended? Because it attempts to circulate in vein.

TAKE away the first letter—take away my second letter—take away all my letters, and I am still the same—the postman.

SIR WILLIAM BROWN, a pompous sort of a man, being at a parish meeting, made some proposals which were objected to by a farmer. Highly enraged, he said to the farmer, "Sir, do you know that I have been to two universities?" "Well, sir," said the farmer, "what of that?" I had a calf that sucked two cows, and the observation I made was, the more he sucked, the greater calf he grew."

THE following bill, rendered by a carpenter to a farmer for whom he had worked, seems at least curious:—"To hanging two barn doors and myself seven hours, one dollar and a half."

"I KNOW I am a perfect bear in my manners," said a young farmer to his sweetheart. "No, indeed you are not, John; for you know you have never hugged me. You are more sheep than bear."

THROWING ONE'S SELF ABOUT.—An instance of this proceeding was witnessed a few evenings ago at a party, in the case of a young lady who, when asked to sing, first tossed her head and then pitched her voice.

Advertisements.

EMERALD FEMALE COLLEGE—Semi-Annual Session, opens Feb. 6th, 9 o'clock, A. M. Whole expense for Board and Tuition Seventy-five Dollars per Session. Address REV. A. W. COWLES, D. D., Pres't.

INVENTORS—TO GET A PATENT, IN THE U. S. I. A., in Europe, or in any part of the World, send a 3 cent stamp for the Inventor's Guide, to 578-4 FOWLER & WELLS, New York.

\$75 A MONTH!—I want to hire Agents in every county by at \$75 a month, expenses paid, to sell my new cheap Family Sewing Machines. S. MADISON, Alfred, Maine.

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CATALOGUES. Sent by mail, FREE OF POSTAGE, to all who apply. Send for a copy for yourself, and also send the names and address of the lovers of CHOICE FLOWERS in your neighborhood, to whom I will promptly forward the Catalogue free.

My customers of last year will receive the new Catalogue without writing for it. Address JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

Only \$1.25 a Year in Clubs of Four.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE for 1863. VOLUMES XXI AND XXII.

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Contains Novels, Stories, Poetry, Fashions, Steel and Wood Engravings, Needlework Patterns in great variety, a Mother's Department, Children's Department, Housekeeping and Health Departments with Literary Reviews, and all the accessories of a first-class Magazine.

The Lady's Book bears this flattering testimony to the character of Arthur's Home Magazine: "As we have often before said, it is, without controversy, the best Magazine published in the country; and this is the strongly spoken testimony every where given by the press. We know of no periodical that so well deserves the praise bestowed. The editors never tire in their efforts to give, each month, a rich and varied literary repast to their readers. Their work is kept fully up to the standard of their promise, is never dull, yet always full of instruction. We have often said, and repeat it again, that it should make a part of the reading of every household. We know of no better educator of the people, young and old. Of the editors we need not speak; their names are household words all over the country. In their hands no periodical can fail to reach the highest point of excellence."

A New Serial by T. S. Arthur, is commenced in the January number, entitled "OUT IN THE WORLD."

Hare and Elegant Premiums are sent to all who make up Clubs:—1. A large Photographic copy of that splendid Engraving, "SHAKESPEARE AND HIS CONTEMPORARIES." 2. A large Photographic copy, from an Engraving of Huntington's celebrated picture, "MERRY'S DEER." 3. A similar copy of Herrings' "GLIMPSE OF AN ENGLISH HOMESTEAD."

TERMS.—\$2 a year, in advance, and one premium plate. Two copies, \$3; three for \$4; four for \$5; eight, and one to get up of a club, \$10. One of the premium plates is sent to every subscriber up of club, small or large. Three red Stamps must be sent to pay postage on each premium.

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