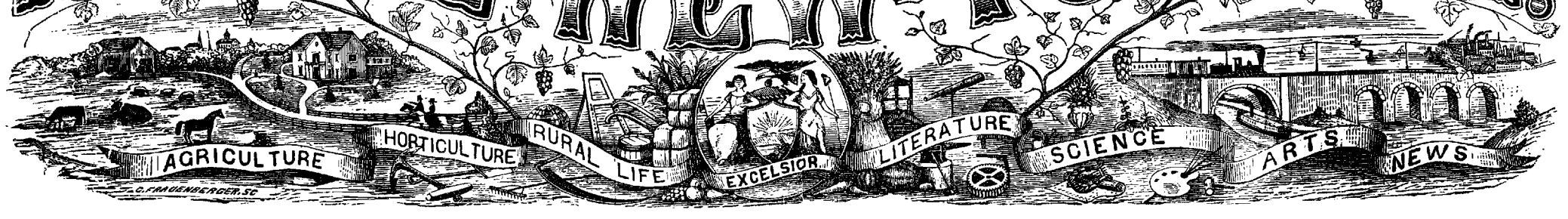


MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER



TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT."

[SINGLE NO. FIVE CENTS]

VOL. XV. NO. 14.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1864.

{WHOLE NO. 742.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY
RURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE.

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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 all 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.



BEE SUGAR IN THE WEST.

At Chatsworth, near the Chicago Branch of the Illinois Central Railroad, an experiment has been in progress during the past year, to which Western men, interested in the highest development of the Agricultural resources of those great prairies, have looked with no little anxiety, and much hopefulness, for results. And it was with no little apprehension that the writer saw in a recent Western paper an advertisement of sugar beets for sale to herdsmen, at a very cheap rate indeed. But we breathe easier. It seems the reason why we have not heard of results before is not found in the want of sugar in the beet. The beets do contain sugar that is available. Disappointment in the arrangement and preparation of machinery has prevented the manufacture of a large crop of beets produced on the Chatsworth farm. The last of February, however, the machinery and the weather permitted an experiment, or series of experiments. The editor of the *Prairie Farmer* was present and gives the process, which we condense as follows:—The beets are washed, topped, decayed parts cut away, or the whole discarded, if imperfect. A toothed cylinder, two feet in diameter, driven at a high rate of speed, is used as a grater. The beets are fed up to it by a pair of plungers. The pulp and juice fall below in an iron-tank, fine, and white as snow. Two hundred pounds of the pulp is put in a centrifugal machine at once, and the juice separated from it by centrifugal force in a few moments. The juice goes thence into clarifying tanks, where it is clarified preparatory to evaporation. In these recent experiments, no bone filters were ready, and hence other methods were resorted to to defecate the juice. The evaporation was done both in a kettle with steam coil, and on sorgho-*evaporators*. The Editor says of the first experiment:—"When it had reached a consistency supposed to be right for granulating, it was taken off and set in a warm room for the night. With many anxious feelings we approached the vessel holding it the next morning, when, to our great delight, we found the whole mass had crystallized from top to bottom, showing large and splendid crystals of sugar, which, after standing 24 hours longer, was allowed to drain. Not more than 20 per cent. of it drained out, much of which was sugar. This would have been less had it been allowed to stand longer."

Repeated experiments produced similar results, although the arrangements were so imperfect as to involve much delay in the process, and repeated handling of the juice. The quicker the process the more perfect the granulation.

So we are confirmed in our convictions, expressed heretofore in these columns, based upon a careful examination of facts and upon the

intelligent judgment of men thoroughly acquainted with sugar beet culture and manufacture in Europe, that beet sugar is to become a staple product of American husbandry—that the prairies of the West are eminently adapted to the production of this root for manufacture, and that the sturdy, practical, skillful, persevering and economical German population there, will develop this branch of industry until the American can see the dollars in it, seize hold of it, simplify and perfect processes and make it a source of wealth both to producer and manufacturer.

FARMER GARRULOUS TALKS.

"Yes, JOHN, I do like to sit down by a cheerful fire light after having done—and well done—a good day's work. If a man has a clear conscience, and knows that he has employed every hour of his time well in the discharge of his duties, and can feel that he has accomplished something, a quiet evening at home is enjoyable."

"But what was that you were saying to-day? that wages are going to be high? So you are looking to the main chance, I see. That is right. I am glad wages are going to be high. Why shouldn't I? It don't matter to me what wages are, more than it does to the railroad companies what they pay their engineers. It, of course, adds to the cost of the product. And you know I do not sell my produce under cost, any more than SAMUEL SHARPER, the merchant, sells his cotton goods under cost. Why should I? If you add twenty-five per cent. to your asking for working for me, I shall add proportionately to my price for butter and cheese, pork and beef, wheat and corn, &c. Farmers don't do so? Of course, they don't, all of them; but they are fast learning the tricks of trade, as well as how to produce the most with the least labor. You will find, if you go through our neighborhood, that there are more figure farmers than there were last year. One of these figure farmers—I may as well name him—MATHIAS STURDY, said to me yesterday, 'Well, GARRULOUS, I've got my full complement of help.' How's that, I asked; what do you pay? 'O, I pay \$20 to \$26 per month; but I can't help it. I am not going to half farm it any longer, hoping help will be plenty and cheap. It ain't going to be plenty. But bread has got to be made. I am going to supply the material. I am going to employ the best men I can get, pay them well for their work, and charge it to the consumer. That is the real and only business way of getting along.'"

"But suppose other farmers undersell you?" I asked. "They cannot do it without losing money if I manage right; if they choose to sell at less than cost, let them; they will not compete with you and I long in that way. Beside, I propose that the farmers of this neighborhood act in concert in fixing the price of their produce hereafter. You and I must talk this matter up among our neighbors. We must help them to get at the real cost to them of their crops, and urge them to unite with us to get remunerative prices. They are all willing to receive all that they can get, generally; and if we show them by figures and facts that it is their interest to unite with us to get larger prices, they will do it. But we have got to keep talking on this subject. There is no other way."

And STURDY is right, JOHN. The fact is, I have no sort of fears but farmers can make money if they will, and pay remunerative wages for labor—especially if they use labor-saving machinery in such a way as to make the best use of the hands and brains they hire.

Now I want you in the morning to take the iron bar and some stakes and caps, and stake that part of the fence line where SLACK'S rampant steers used to get through. True, it is his part of the fence, but I cannot wait longer for him to do what he ought to have done long ago. I shall present him my bill for doing the work though, and he may pay it or not, as he chooses.

Orinoco Tobacco.

HORACE TURNER, a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, says this variety is three weeks earlier than the Connecticut Seed Leaf of the same age and planted on similar soil. It is not as large and rank a grower as the Connecticut Seed Leaf, though quite as large as Cuba or Havana. It is finer grained, thicker and heavier leaf. He regards it of superior quality, and thinks it will yield as much per acre as the Seed Leaf, if planted 2 by 2½ or 3 feet apart.

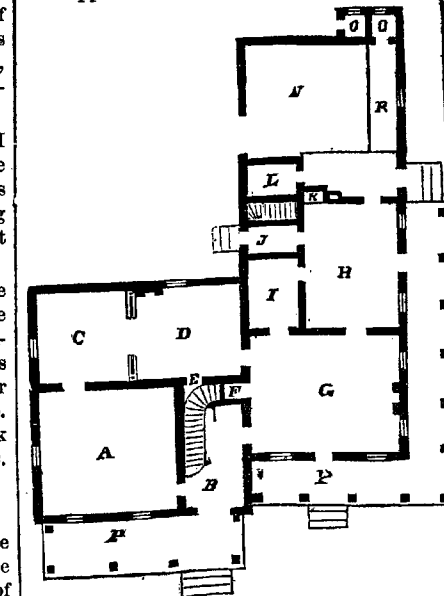


A WESTERN NEW YORK FARM HOUSE.

We have sundry plans of farm buildings which we purpose to publish in the course of the year. We have some premium plans, heretofore published in the RURAL; which we think better than the newer and unpublished plans we have on hand; and inasmuch as we have from ten thousand to fifteen thousand subscribers who have never before read the RURAL, we shall feel justified in benefiting them by such republication. The accompanying elevation and plans appeared in the RURAL early in 1861. We have been repeatedly requested to furnish copies of it, and being unable to do so, have been urged to republish it, which we now do.

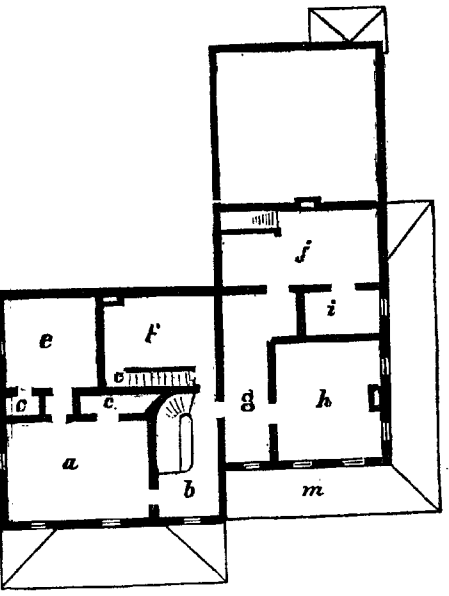
This is a farm house, erected for EMMONS H. GIFFORD, Esq., on his farm in Phelps, N. Y. It was designed and the architectural drawings made by A. J. WARNER, Architect, of Rochester, N. Y., and built by RUEL TAYLOR, of Newark. The building is of wood, with tin roof. The frame is filled in with brick, which renders it as warm as a brick building. The rooms are conveniently arranged, and sufficiently large. The house is well proportioned in every particular. The main building is 28 by 30 feet, with posts 25 feet high. The main wing is 20 by 23 feet, with posts 18 feet high. The other wing is 20 by 30 feet, with posts 13 feet high. The rooms on the principal floor of the main building, and the sitting-room in the wing, are 10 feet in height. The kitchen and pantry 8½ feet. The rooms in the second story of the main building are 9 feet high, and those in the wing 7 feet. Nearly all the rooms are finished with butternut lumber, and varnished, giving the wood-work its natural appearance.

The cellar, occupying the entire foundation, except the wood-house, is divided into three rooms, and separated by stone walls. The floor throughout the cellars is made of cement. One room is used for fruit and vegetables, one for milk, butter and cheese, and other provisions, and the third is a hall leading to the other two. Adjoining this hall is a large cistern. The milk room is lathed and plastered, which keeps it cool and prevents dampness. This house in appearance is tasteful and sufficiently ornamental, and standing, as it does, on a beautiful eminence overlooking a large extent of country, is much admired by all who see it. And although more expensive than a majority of farm houses, the cost is not a loss to the owner, as he has a farm that will warrant the outlay.



FIRST FLOOR.

A, Parlor—17½x17½ feet; B, Hall—9x14 feet; C, Bed Room—11x11 feet; D, Bed Room or Nursery—11x15 feet; E, Closet; F, China Closet; G, Dining or Sitting Room—15x19½ feet; H, Kitchen—12½x16½ feet; I, Pantry—8½x10 feet; J, Hall; K, Sink; L, Meal Room; M, Platform; N, Wood-House—11x10 feet; O, Water Closets; P, Passages; R, Walk, or Passage Way to Water Closets.



SECOND FLOOR.

a, Parlor Chamber—14x17½ feet; b, Hall—9x17½ feet; c, c, c, Closets; d, Bed Room—11x11 feet; e, Bath or Bed Room—9x15 feet; f, g, Hall—6½x22 feet; h, Library—12½x15 feet; i, Bed Room—6½x10 feet; j, Kitchen Chamber; m, m, Roofs of Piazzas.

The entrance to the attic and observatory is from the stairs in the bath-room. The slop-drain from the house passes under the water-closets, and from thence to the manure cellar. The parlor and front hall are heated by a furnace in the cellar. The entire cost of the building was three thousand dollars, and it is considered a very fine one for the money.

To Prevent Sows Eating their Pigs.

"OLD FUDGE," a correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer*, recommends as a cure a half cupful of whisky in a quart of milk, fed to a sow. If this does not befuddle her in fifteen minutes, give her as much more. He says, "this is a sure cure; it will make her as good natured and loving to her pigs as need be."

A FARMER'S eyes should become familiar with each nook and corner of the farm and farm buildings.



EDITED BY HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Mr. RANDALL'S address is Cortland Village, Cortland Co., N. Y. All communications intended for this Department, and all inquiries relating to sheep, should be addressed to him as above.

SHEEP WORK IN APRIL.

If sheep have reached the present month in good order, all they require is the same feed and care they have previously received, until they are turned out to pasture. If poor, the dangers of March are not yet over. We stated, in the opening of last month, that poor sheep, and especially poor inlambed ewes, ought immediately to receive extra care and feed—the latter to be gradually increased as should be found necessary. If this was not done, the mischief has now ensued, or become much more difficult to avert. Any sudden accession of grain or root feed given to debilitated sheep at this season of the year is extremely likely to produce a scouring which rapidly runs them down and causes death. But even now, if we had a poor, weak flock of breeding ewes, or last spring's lambs, out of which a portion had died during the preceding month, and which had not hitherto received grain or roots, we should commence feeding a little grain, say shorts and bran mixed with oats—and if they relished this and did not scour, we should begin very gradually to mix in a portion of stronger feed, say corn or peas. If the flock had hitherto run out on the fields, we should not dare to change its habit entirely in that particular. If it had not, we should give a very small portion of roots in addition to the grain feed.

The time of lambing is one of great watchfulness and care on the part of good shepherds. In cold weather, ewes should, by all means, lamb in the stables—the latter being kept well littered down and warm, but at the same time properly ventilated. Do not be in a hurry to offer assistance to a lambing ewe—but (if the presentation is proper) let nature continue its efforts until she begins to give evident indications of prostration. Apply force slowly and gently, and only in conjunction with the natural throes, as long as such throes continue to occur at moderate intervals. If the lamb can help itself and finds milk, do not interfere with it. If the dam lacks milk, let the lamb the first time—if it be practicable, and afterwards if it can be done without robbing others—fill itself from other ewes. When cow's milk must be resorted to, let it be that of a new-milch cow. Feed from a bottle, lamp-filler, or the like, which has an India-rubber lamb's nipple (nipples are manufactured for that express purpose) fastened over its nose. Milking into the mouth from a cow's teat, or pouring milk rapidly from a spoon is dangerous,—for if any of it enters the lamb's lungs, it causes death. Feed milk at about its natural temperature, and let it never be scalded in heating. At first, feed a lamb which gets no milk, about six times a day, (i. e. between sunrise and 10 P. M.), but after two or three days it does not require feeding so often. If found soon after birth, let it suck its fill from the bottle, and continue to do so—but if not found until some hours have elapsed, and it is very hungry and empty, it must be got on a full supply of milk gradually.

If a lamb becomes chilled so that it can not stand or swallow, it should be placed at once in a heated oven, a bath of quite warm water, or, in default of these, held over a fire as hot as can be borne by the hands, and rubbed and kneaded until it revives. When it can swallow, give it from half to a full teaspoonful of gin or other spirits mixed with milk. Strong tea is useful where a more active stimulant is not at hand. And give the same stimulants to lambs when found half chilled.

Lambs frequently become costive from living on cow's milk, or even on the mother's milk—particularly where they have been temporarily separated from their dams and consequently feed to excess. This will readily be discovered when the lamb attempts to dung—or by the following symptoms. It is dull, disinclined to move, lies and sleeps most of the time, and its belly or sides appear a little distended. The stupor increases,

and it soon perishes if not relieved. Incomparably the best remedy is an immediate injection of blood-warm milk, made chocolate color by an infusion of molasses.

If a lamb exhibits goitre or swelled neck glands, bind a fillet of cloth about the neck and keep it wet with camphor. (This is an experiment.) If this fails to reduce the swelling, apply tincture of iodine.

If an ewe refuses to own her lamb, put both in a dark place together, admitting light and holding the ewe for the lamb to suck several times a day.

But confinement until the adoption is complete, is always safest. When neither of the above modes are available, treat the ewe like one which disowns her own lamb.

Dock the tails of lambs at two weeks old, being careful to cut them off square and of uniform length, and (by slipping back the skin before cutting) so that the skin will partly cover the amputated stump.

It is better, if the ewes are let out to grass this month, to let them out only for short periods each day, at first—gradually lengthening the time.

SHEEP TERMS.

SOME of the terms applied to sheep in Great Britain are curious and awkward enough. YOUATT gives the following among the names which are in use.

A ewe lamb is called a *ewe* or *gimmer* lamb, until weaned; between weaning and shearing, a *gimmer-hog*, or *ewe-hog*, or *sheeder ewe*, or *tegg*; after shearing, a *shearing ewe*, a *gimmer*, a *theave*, a *double-toothed ewe* or *tegg*; afterwards, a *two-shear*, *three-shear*, or a *four or six-tooth ewe* or *theave*.

We are not called upon to adopt the uncouth provincialisms of England—but there is a term we very much need, namely, one specially to designate lambs between weaning and shearing.

Before weaning, we call them *ram* or *ewe lambs*, and these names can not be improved upon. After shearing, we call them *yearling*, *two-year old*, *three-year old rams* or *ewes*, and so on.

the latter "this spring's lambs"—both awkward and unnecessary circumlocutions.

To obviate this difficulty, or, rather to supply this want in our language, we propose to adopt the English word *tegg*—as we have done in the preceding article—to designate a lamb between weaning and shearing.

HOW HAVE THE SHEEP WINTERED.

THIS has not been a decidedly bad winter for sheep in any region we have heard from—but it has been far from a favorable one in most parts of Central New York.

CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE, MINOR ITEMS, &c.

SPAYING EWES.—W. C. BLACKSTONE, Louisa Co., Iowa, writes:—"Spaying can be performed on ewes as easily, and with as much safety as it can on pigs or heifers.

GRUB IN THE HEAD.—P. A. V. V., of Columbus, O. You describe a part of the symptoms which sometimes accompany this disease—but you are not full enough on the subject to allow us to form a definite opinion.

COPPER PLATES, &c.—NELSON PERKINS, of Money Creek, Houston Co., Minn., is informed that he can obtain five or six hundred of the plates and rings he speaks of at \$2.50 a hundred, and paying expressage.

MODE OF RAISING TURNIPS FOR SHEEP.—JOHN W. KREPS, of West Newton, Westmoreland Co., Pa., inquires the best mode of cultivating turnips for sheep.

SURGICAL OPERATION FOR GOITRE.—F. S. PLUMLEY, (as we read the name,) of Middlebury, Vt., writes that he had a lamb dropped in April, 1863, with enlarged thyroid glands.

We are highly desirous of receiving from Dr. SPRAGUE a more detailed and precise account of his mode of performing this operation, the number of cases in which he has performed it, and the results of those cases.

A COURSE OF LECTURES ON THE DISEASES OF SHEEP, &c.—C. D., of Stanwich, Ct., proposes to us to deliver a course of practical lectures on the Diseases of Sheep, at Rochester, or elsewhere, and offers his name as one of "our students."

The same writer states that a dangerous disease was prevailing (March 7th,) among sheep in his neighborhood, and he gives the following case:—"The sheep was one of a small flock which has been stabled every night, and well fed on turnips and good hay.

We think it would have been better to bleed from the jugular vein, and we should have resorted to saline purgatives. The treatment in other respects was substantially what we would have recommended.

Communications, Etc.

FARM LABOR.

It seems to me that farmers generally are paying altogether too high for hands this season. There is some reason in paying a man having a family to support, an increase of wages over former years.

REMARKS.—We do not quite agree with our correspondent concerning his estimate of young laboring men. We believe the laborer is worthy of his hire. The young unmarried man who is struggling to get a start in the world ought to receive the full value of his labor just as surely as the married man.

MAPLE SUGAR MANUFACTURE.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I saw an article in No. 740 in relation to maple sugar making:—"Will as much sap run from one spout in a tree as from two?"

"What boilers are best, &c.?" A cast-iron pan is best. I made a great many inquiries, when I got one, fearing a cast one would break, being a large fat surface, and afraid the expansion of the bottom would break the sides;

feet wide, six feet long, and six inches deep at the edges; and with a sag in the middle an inch or more deeper, so that the fluids would all run to the center. This pan serves us for 137 trees this year, and has for 180, or more, for ten years.

The sugaring off is done in the house, over a fire-place. After it is settled, it is put in a kettle and brought to near milk-warm; then put in whites of three eggs well beaten to three pails of sirup, and about a pint of milk, (or cold water, not often used,) and gradually bring to a boil;

One can sugar off in a common milk pan, set on top of a stove, to a very good advantage, by putting a little cream in a pan to keep it from running over when boiling.

This pan has never been off the arch since it was first put on, except to repair the arch. It cost, when new, \$20, with four iron handles, like basket handles, riveted on, near the four corners, to handle with when necessary.

Inquiries and Answers.

SAN FRANCISCO DAILY PAPERS.—(Subscriber, Saratoga, N. Y.) The *Alla California* and *Evening Bulletin* are daily papers published in San Francisco.

RAISING TURKEYS.—Will you, or some of your subscribers, give me through the columns of your paper, the best mode of raising turkeys, taking care of eggs, feeding, &c.—H. S., Union Springs, N. Y.

STRING-HALT IN HORSES.—Is there any remedy for string-halt in horses? I have a valuable three year old colt that has it, and if any reader of the RURAL can prescribe a remedy, it will be gratefully received by—J. D., Gansevoort, N. Y.

ONION CULTURE.—Will some reader of the RURAL, who has had experience in raising onions in large quantities give a full description for raising a good crop? Is soil and good soil for onions? I would also like the best method of raising sweet turnips.—F. H. F., Weedsport.

COMBINED THRESHER AND CLEANER.—(L. E., Cambridge, Pa.) We do not know which is the best. PITT'S machine, manufactured at Buffalo, is an excellent one. We do not know the price. There are doubtless others as good.

"SUGAR ROOT."—(W. V. B., Darien.) We have before us two communications from men who were bitten by this bug last year, before they saw the article on page 117 last Vol. RURAL. These writers inform us that they got from their "Oriental Sugar Root" seed a very indifferent crop of carrots!

FLAX SEED PER ACRE.—(F. R. G., Mazzeppa, Minn.) About one bushel of seed per acre is usually sown, where the object is seed simply. But with the present demand for the lint, you can ill afford to be content with the seed product.

TIME TO PLANT HOPS.—When is the best time to plant hops? Is not the male hop the best to plant? or, is it necessary to set both male and female.—C. J., Dayton, N. Y.

The best time to plant is as soon as the ground is in condition in spring. Ten or fifteen male plants per acre are sufficient.

MACHINE FOR MIXING AND COLORING BUTTER.—I notice in your paper of 19th March, an inquiry for a machine for mixing and coloring butter. My mode is to feed the cow six quarts of orange carrots per day; then the butter will need no artificial coloring.

WILL DAIRYMEN ANSWER?—What is the best method of warming milk previous to adding rennet? by tubes filled with hot water or otherwise? What is the usual amount of cheese procured from a gallon of milk? What kind of grease is best to use for rubbing the cheese in the process of curing?—R. L. SMITH, Clinton Co., Iowa.

It usually requires from 9/16 or 9/8 to 10/16 pounds of milk to make a pound of cheese—that is the range. Dairies differ in different localities.

A DISEASE AMONG TURKEYS.—We have a disease among our turkeys which is quite new to me, and which destroyed nearly one-half of my flock last year. They were attacked from the time they were four weeks to three months old by a sudden lameness, sometimes in one leg, sometimes in both. The knee joint becomes inflamed, and so twisted that the bottom of the foot is completely turned upward, and they are utterly unable to walk; they eat tolerably well, but will never grow any more. Now, can any of your readers name the disease, the cause and remedy?—AUNT MARGIE, Lebanon, N. Y.

A MUSICAL PAPER.—Some one of our correspondents (whose inquiry at this writing is mislaid), asks for the name, address, and price of a Musical Journal. The *Musical Review and Musical World* is published semi-monthly by THEODORE HAGEN, N. Y. City. Price \$1.50.

HORSE DISTEMPER.—I have a valuable horse that was taken with the horse distemper in the fore part of the winter. He does not seem to get over it. He has a discharge from the left nostril; and his breath smells badly. His glands are not enlarged nor lumpy. I have tried some of the medicines that Dr. DADD recommends, but they do not have the desired effect.

We should rowl the animal and physic thoroughly, if we could not get a reliable Veterinarian to see him. We greatly dislike to say what we would do in such cases. Most of the remedies given as efficient are unreliable. Dr. DADD is in Chicago, and if your horse is a valuable one, you had better consult or call him.

BLACK TOOTH IN PIGS.—For the past three or four years my pigs have been troubled with this disease. It commences to affect them when only a day or two old, and unless attended to immediately they soon get sore about the mouth and ears, and also about the roots of the tail.

We remember to have heard an Englishman once tell his neighbor that the cause was in the breed of "ogs—that a real Yorkshire or Berkshire never is troubled with the disease. Perhaps if our correspondent gets rid of his breed he will get rid of the disease. If our pigs were troubled, we should pull out or break off the black teeth as soon as discovered.

CLOVER FOR PASTURE.—I wish to inquire, through the RURAL, which is the best for pasture, when mixed with timothy, the large or medium clover.—S. N., Stillman, Alfred Center.

If we were going to sow only clover with timothy for pasture, we should sow the large kind. We know some good farmers who prefer the medium. But we should sow the large kind, and sow it thick, because we think it yields more feed. But we would not seed for pasture with timothy and clover alone.

COWS GIVING BLOODY MILK.—Can you, or any of your readers, inform me what will cure a cow of giving bloody milk?—JOHN ANDERSON, Liv. Co., Mich.

Men who have tried it, speak highly of the efficiency of saltpetre as a remedy. Give the cow a piece as large as a small hickory-nut once a day for a week. Another remedy is: give one pound of sulphur, one-fourth lb. at a time, four days in succession, unless the third dose effects a cure. Give in bran or meal, or anything the cow will eat. Another remedy, which we know to be an effectual one, is to obtain poke root—the root of *Veratrum album* (Michx.) Split a carrot and insert a small piece of the root in it and feed the cow. Do this daily until the cure is effected.

The other plant known as poke is *Phytolacca decandra*. It is a very common plant; grows on uplands, by the roadsides, and bears a large purple berry, which is sometimes used by school children to make ink and color their faces. We do not know that this root is of any value for this purpose, though it is often called "Garget," and Jalap.

Rural Notes and Items.

THE N. Y. STATE FAIR FOR 1864 will be held in Rochester. We are not advised that the precise time of holding it has been fixed; but it will probably be the week succeeding the meeting of the American Pomological Society here, which commences the 18th of September.

THE WINTER WHEAT.—From correspondents, callers and exchanges, we gather that the season thus far has not been favorable to the winter wheat. The fields have been bare, and the alternate freezing and thawing has damaged the plant. Added, the drying, exhaustive winds which have prevailed in some localities, have been exceedingly unfavorable.

INQUIRIES ABOUT SEED POTATOES, GRAIN, &c.—We are constantly in receipt of inquiries asking where this and that kind of seed can be obtained. We have published some of these. But still they come! We call the attention of our readers to the fact that we are not in the seed business—and further to the fact that they will be much more likely to obtain the information they seek, if they address some one, or more, of the seedsmen who advertise in our columns. We must occupy our space with matters of more general interest than the publication of such inquiries.

ALMANACS THE BEST WEATHER PROPHETS.—A correspondent of a New York paper, reviewing the failure of the weather prophets, whose predictions for the winter were based upon the presence and instinct of birds and wild animals to foretell the weather, says:—"The only good predictors of weather are the Almanac-makers; they are safe—as they take a space on the page of the Almanac of about 13 days, in which they say 'about this time expect a change.' They have never deceived me, and when I desire to act on a certainty I consult the Almanac."

EVEN MERIAM, a distinguished Meteorologist, died at Brooklyn Heights, N. Y., on the 19th ult. He was born June 17th, 1794, at Concord Mass. For many years, at the place of his death, he had recorded, hourly, the changes of temperature, pressure of the atmosphere, storms, earthquakes over the world, &c., so that his collection of facts on the weather generally is said to be immense. He has never published any general results of his thermometric observations; nevertheless, it is said that he had done so for many years. This, it is hoped, will yet be done by some one, for the general benefit. He was somewhat eccentric in his spirit, generous; but was kind and humane in his spirit, generous to the poor and unfortunate, liberal and public spirited. We pay this passing tribute to his memory, and hope his end was in peace.

Horticultural.

GRAPE CULTURE—TRAINING THE VINE.

THE culture of the grape is now attracting very general attention throughout the country, and information is anxiously sought upon the best methods of planting and training the vine.

In France, the culture of the vine has been reduced to a regular and successful system for more than two hundred years; yet the modes of culture and training practiced there have not been generally introduced and understood on this side of the Atlantic.

The German vine-growers near Cincinnati have introduced some of the methods practiced in their country, with slight modifications adapted to our climate, with considerable success.

The address recently delivered before the Fruit-Grower's Society of Western New York, by its President, is full of encouragement, but in his instructions for training the vine he recommends the same course that was introduced by SPEECHLY, HOARE, and others.

A simple mode of training may be confidently recommended to the American vine-grower that is easily understood, and may be adopted by all, subject to slight modifications, as taste and circumstances may require.

Whatever plan of training is to be adopted, the treatment of the vine for the first two or three years is the same. At the time of planting, whether the vine is of one year's growth, which is the proper age, or more, it should be cut back to two or three buds, but one of which should be permitted to grow, and if it does not produce a good strong cane the first year after planting, it should be cut back the same way again for the following season, after which two good canes are allowed to grow.

While on the subject of the last session, I notice that some one recommended the Diana grape as the grape for table, for wine, for general culture. Though not sustained by the Convention, it was indorsed by some one else as producing no green berries, but, like the Delaware, ripening up evenly.

leaving but one or two buds, one or both of which may be permitted to grow, according to the strength of the vine. By this mode of training and annual pruning the fruit is equally distributed over the trellis, where it ripens uniformly. The uniform growth of the vine is also easily maintained; the canes furthest from the root have a tendency to grow the strongest, but this may be regulated by stopping them a few days before stopping the weaker ones, and thus a perfect balance of the vine may be maintained in all its parts.

The most common mode of training practiced by the German vineyardists near Cincinnati, is what is termed the bow system. Two or three canes are allowed to grow near their full length, and are trained to stakes. At the time of pruning, one of these is cut to about four feet in length. This is bent in the form of a bow, and is secured to the stake, the bending of which has a tendency to equalize the growth of the fruit-bearing shoots springing from it.

In France this mode of training has long been practiced. But instead of cutting off the arm every year it is allowed to remain, and the canes are reduced to spurs of one or two eyes. In allowing the three uprights springing from the base of the plant to grow to near their full length, they add strength to the root, while they appropriate any excess of vigor that might otherwise have a tendency to swell the buds on the shortened canes springing from the arm.

This method of training is perfectly simple. It admits of close planting, say three, or three and a half feet by five or six, though the French plant much closer than this.

FRUIT CONVENTIONS.

Difference in Separators—Talman's Sweet—Diana Grape—Grape Juice and Sugar.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER.—When I began the cultivation of fruit trees, I felt somewhat puzzled to know what varieties to select. So I purchased a Downing for my guidance. With regard to awakening enthusiasm on the subject, I found the work a capital one; but when I came to test the fruits, I came to the conclusion that Downing had taken some of the descriptions he gives, at second hand. I had purchased Barry, and Elliot, and Thomas, to supplement any weak points in Downing, and was studying out accommodations and disagreements, when I was delighted to observe that the Fathers of Fruit Culture in Western New York had organized themselves into an association, and were to hold a Pomological pow-wow every six months.

I have great charity for growth of sentiment, being conscious of having changed opinions more than once in life I can readily conceive how one, seeing a large, fresh, sound apple late in the season at a Fruit Convention, may side with a Committee and vote it high on the list; and how, after testing it and finding it a tardy bearer, cracking in some localities and blotching in others, he might afterwards simply indorse it as very good under favorable circumstances; but it requires some more accommodating key than this to explain certain results and findings of the Fathers of Pomology.

When and how to graft grapes.—I also have some musk-melons, the preparation of gravelly and clayey soils for the same, and of getting rid of preventing the ravages of the little worm which saps the life from the roots?—L. E., Cambridge, Pa.

either for the table or for wine making, the broad statement that grape juice and sugar (other than grape sugar) is not wine, needs examination. I am not going to controvert it by a reference to the many palatable currant wines that are thus made throughout the country, nor am I oblivious that some wines are doctored into cordials, or that some people use New Orleans sugar until they obtain a sticky compound, smacking more of sugar-house molasses than of the classic Palernian; but then there is Champagne, which passes for wine, and is drunk both in this country and in Europe, and which is made from grapes not particularly ripe or abounding in grape sugar, and which is well known to be sweetened by an addition of refined sugar or of rock candy. The sweet wines of Europe are, some of them, the product of grape juice boiled down until the quantity of grape sugar is relatively increased, — where grapes are plenteous and sugar is scarce this is the most economical way of doing it, but where refined sugar is abundant and cheap, there seems to be no good reason why it should not be used and the original quantity of wine preserved.

Horticultural Notes.

INDIANA HORT. SOCIETY.—We are indebted to President I. D. G. NELSON, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for a copy of the transactions of this Society. We shall pay it further attention. The officers elect are: President—L. D. G. NELSON. Vice Pres.—Joseph Orr, Laporte; Lewis Jones, Centerville; W. H. Ragan, Fillmore; and John C. Shoemaker, Rome. Sec.—Geo. M. Boeler, of Indianapolis. Treas.—John C. Tens, Raysville. State Fruit Com.—I. D. G. Nelson, Fort Wayne; W. H. Ragan, Fillmore; Gen. Joseph Orr; La Porte; T. B. Morris, Richmond; John C. Shoemaker, Rome.

DEFINING "BEST VARIETIES OF FRUIT."—A pomological committee at the Union Fair at Trumansburg, laid down the following platform to guide them in determining the best exhibitions of fruit—"1st. Such kinds as had been favorably noticed by DOWNING, or some other competent pomologist, or had received the approbation of some competent Pomological Society. 2d. They should be fair specimens, not small, knotty, nor wormy; nor, on the other hand, overgrown, and consequently of coarse texture and inferior quality. 3d. In regard to nomenclature, DOWNING'S Fruits being the standard work, exhibitors should be governed by it in naming and labeling their fruit."

CATALOGUES RECEIVED.—1. From WM. PARRY, (Cincinnati, N. Y.), his "Pomona Garden and Nursery Catalogue of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines and Plants." This Catalogue contains many excellent suggestions. The arrangement of the lists of fruits, showing the month, date of the month when each ripens, relative size and salient characteristics, is commendable.—2. From J. M. THORNBURN & Co., (New York City) their Annual Descriptive Catalogue of Flower Seeds, with practical directions for culture and treatment. The character of Catalogues this year indicates marked progress in their arrangement; and in the amount of useful information they contain. This Catalogue of THORNBURN'S is full of suggestions as well as lists of seeds, and is a model for concise arrangement.

Inquiries and Answers.

FLORAL INQUIRIES.—(C. B. A., Rockford, Ill.) Send ten cents to JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y., for his catalogue for 1884, which contains the information you ask for.

PREPARING LAND FOR A GROVE.—(A Subscriber.) Prepare your ground as for corn, plant the trees and corn on the ground also; cultivate carefully. Mulch if the season proves dry.

EVERGREENS FROM SEED.—Will you, or some of your correspondents, tell me how to grow evergreens from seed; what time the seeds should be gathered, how planted, and how long before they germinate?—Mrs. E. M., Okkosh, Wis.

WHITE WILLOW.—(J. A. Braman.) We cannot answer your question affirmatively. We do not think it can be relied upon for a durable fence on all kinds of soil. We refer you to our columns the past two years for what we think of this plan.

MELONS.—What is the best method of raising water and musk-melons, the preparation of gravelly and clayey soils for the same, and of getting rid of preventing the ravages of the little worm which saps the life from the roots?—L. E., Cambridge, Pa.

See page 103, current Vol. of RURAL. Let correspondents reply.

TROUBLE WITH THE VICAR.—I have 27 pear trees, of the Vicar of Winkfield variety set out in 1852, which are thrifty and healthy. Last year they were full of fruit. Only five of them bore good and fair specimens. They were thinned and properly pruned. The pears grew alike until the last of July and first of August, and then ceased to grow, and remained green and unripe, consequently good for nothing. I desire, through you, and the readers of the RURAL, the experience of others in regard to this variety. Shall I wait and bear longer with them, or shall I get them with fall pears that we know are a success? I hope to hear from other fruit growers.

WHEN AND HOW TO GRAFT GRAPES.—I also have some musk-melons, the preparation of gravelly and clayey soils for the same, and of getting rid of preventing the ravages of the little worm which saps the life from the roots?—L. E., Cambridge, Pa.

The failure of your Vicas to attain full size and maturity, may be owing to some defect in the soil, or it may be to very great vigor o growth. We think we would give them a further trial, at least a portion o them. If your trees are on par stock, they have not yet age enough to show what they will do.

Grafting the grape is generally most successful when performed after the vines to be grafted have commenced to grow and made shoots a few inches in length. The scions must be kept dormant a bit that time. We would advise you to consult PRIN'S Treatise on the grape for full instructions about grafting &c.—a.

Horticultural Advertisements.

AUSTRIAN AND SCOTCH PINES.—A large stock of the above from 15 to 25 feet high, at reasonable rates. Address, S. BOARDMAN & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

CHOICE GRAPE VINES.—I have the popular variety of the Rue d'America, Clinton, Oneida Co., N. Y.

100,000 FIRST CLASS APPLE TREES, wholesale order extra large Apple and Peach trees suitable for O-charis. McCARTHY & FLOWER, 742-31 Pennell, Monroe Co., N. Y.

THE CULTIVATION OF THE CRANBERRY IS much more easy and successful in the common dry soil of private gardens, market gardens, or in the fields, than in the usual clammy way in bogs and meadows. The yield this season, by my method of culture, was over 40 bushels per acre. Explicit directions for cultivation with price of Cranberry Plants and all other useful and Ornamental Trees, Plants, and Shrubs, will be sent by mail. Plants prepaid by mail. B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass. 742

CHOICE AND RARE FLOWERS.

Truffaut's French Aster, Pomy flowered.—This is a variety of recent introduction, which, for form and size of flowers, brilliancy of colors, and habit of growth, is superior to all others hitherto known. Packet 25 cents.

Portulaca grandiflora, fl. pl.—These seeds are saved from double-flowering plants, and will re-produce fifty per cent. of very large, perfect, double flowers in white, rose, sulphur, golden, orange, crimson, scarlet, blood red and purple colors. They are a great acquisition. One-half foot in height. 25 seeds 50 cents.

Flowers Extra Sal. et.—Saved from the finest collections in Europe. We recommend them with the greatest confidence, feeling that in size of flowers and richness and variety of colors they cannot be surpassed. Packet 25 cents.

Sweet William, Henderson's Perfection.—These are the best varieties of these well known and exceedingly beautiful plants. They have been greatly improved within the last few years, and produce handsome heads with varied colors, exceedingly clear, distinct and beautiful. Packet 25 cents.

For a complete list of everything valuable in Vegetable and Flower Seeds, and many useful hints for their cultivation, with price of Catalogue and Garden Manual for 1884, which contains over 70 pages of closely printed matter. It will be sent to all applicants upon receipt of a three cent stamp. Address: MCKELVIN BROS., Springfield, Mass. 742-35

PINE HILL NURSERY, near Buffalo, N. Y.—FRUIT TREES, extra Sal. et.—Saved from the finest collections at moderate prices. Catalogues sent on application. 741-21 GODFREY ZIMMERMANN.

FLOWER SEEDS BY MAIL.

My Descriptive Catalogue of hardy ANNUALS and BIENNIALS, EVERLASTING FLOWERS and ORNAMENTAL PLANTS, tells you how to get the best seeds, what the best varieties are, and how to sow and cultivate them. Selections made when desired. Catalogues furnished on application. 741-21 MARK D. WILLSON, Rochester, N. Y.

HARDY RASPBERRIES without protection from sun or frost. The Philadelphia is best and most productive, yielding with last year 220 bushels per acre of large, red, luscious fruit, \$2.50 per dozen, \$15 per 100.

Belle D'Enfer, yielding two crops, and Allen's Red Tropic, \$2 per 100, \$15 per 1,000. Peach's Strawberry, large, early and handsome, most valuable for market, \$2 per 100, \$15 per 1,000. sent by mail or express on receipt of price. Circulars gratis. WM. PARRY, Clunamunson, N. J.

THE NEW SQUASH: The Turban or Turk's Head Squash.

Since I introduced the Hubbard as the best of all Winter Squashes, I have been seeking for the public a first-class squash for Fall use. After spending six years in testing many new varieties, I pronounce the Turban to be decidedly the best of all Squashes for Fall use. It is dry, very fine-grained, sweet and rich flavored (the Hubbard has but little flavor or sweetness in the fall) and is thicker and heavier in proportion to its size than any other variety. It grows to a good size for family use, yields well, and will be found more excellent either for the table, or for pie.

BLOOMINGTON NURSERY, ILLINOIS.

160 ACRES, OPEN PRAIRIE.

12th year. For the North West or severe climates one small hardy tree is worth 10 large, tender ones. Variety and quality rule. —Western Trees for Western Planters.—young, sound, thrifty, low-headed trees of proved worth for all uses. —How to get the best fruit trees at port long journeys so cheaply, or the culms of ancient nurseries, thrust upon eager buyers. After the hard winter, cooling to 15 to 25 years, as in 1850, '51, '52, '53, '54, is lost, lose no time—plant now! Apple, 1 to 4 years, \$4 to \$5 per 1,000—largest and best stock ever offered.

20,000 Greenhouses, 40 sorts, Catawba, Clinton, Concord, Isabella, 1 and 2 year; Iowa, Creveling, &c. 20,000 Asparagus, 3 year. 5,000 Hubbard. 20,000 Apple Root Grafts in prime order, 10,000 \$70. 20,000 White or Green Willow Cuttings, 10,000 \$25. A liberal discount to the trade.

20,000 Evergreens, Nursery grown, mostly medium or small. 20,000 Ornamental Trees, many sorts and sizes, Superb European, White Birch, Larix, Elm, &c. Weeping Trees, Shrubs, Prunus Triloba, superb, new, 75 cts. each.

Roses, Paeonies, Phloxes, Lilies, Gladiolus, Dahlias, 170 named sorts. Green-House and Bedding Plants.—Terms cash.

FOR SALE AT THE SENECA CO. NURSERIES.—20,000 Delaware Grape Roots, 1 and 2 years old. Also 20,000 Strawberry plants for \$1.00 per 100 or \$5.00 per hundred. F. TAYLOR, Proprietor, Waterloo, N. Y., March 7, 1884. 740-31

100,000 APPLE TREES, 5 to 8 feet high, at \$10 per hundred.

20,000 Standard Pear Trees, 5 to 7 feet high, at \$25 per 100. 20,000 Dwarf Pear Trees, 3 to 5 feet high, at \$15 per 100. 20,000 White or Green Cherry Currants, at \$10 per 100. Grape Vines. A large stock of Peach Trees, Cherry Trees, Plum Trees, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Blackberries, Strawberries, most of the new varieties of Native and Foreign.

All of the best Western varieties grown extensively. Local and Travelling Agents Wanted. Wholesale and Descriptive Catalogues sent to all applicants who inclose stamps to pre-pay postage. Address: E. MOODY & SON, Niagara Nurseries, Lockport, N. Y. 740-31

FRUIT TREES AT Wholesale.

I offer for sale at lowest market prices, for Spring delivery, 100,000 choice 4 year old APPLE TREES, comprising the leading and popular varieties of

Summer, Fall and Winter Fruit.

ALSO, a few Peach, Pear and Cherry Trees, Currants, &c. L. E. BUELL, ASSISTANT, 75 Main Street, Rochester, N. Y. 740-41

ANNUAL OR TEN WEEKS STOCKS. Dwarf, Early Flowering; do. Large do.; Large Flowering Pyramidal; Early Autumnal Flowering; Branching; Wall-flower Leaves; Perpetual or Emperor; New Hybrid. Each variety embracing from 8 to 16 colors, mixed. The most superior collection in the world; sent by mail for \$1.25. Read the article on annual stocks in the RURAL of the 12th March—Who will grow the Premium Stocks this year? Who will try? Catalogue of Choice Seeds sent on application. 740-31 MARK D. WILLSON, Rochester, N. Y.

PEAR SEEDS—PEAR SEEDS.—Just received at R. E. SCHROEDER'S Importing Agency, Rochester, N. Y., a lot of PEAR SEEDS, very best quality, at \$2.00 per bushel. Also an assortment of Evergreen and other seeds. 752-17

DOCT. ABBOTT & SON OFFER THEIR ENTIRE stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, shrubs, Bulbous Roots, Evergreens, small Fruits. And also 50,000 Apple Seedlings, 2 years old, sold cheap for cash at the Old Kinderhook Nursery. The ground must be cleared. J. W. LYON, General Agent, Valatie, Columbia Co., N. Y., March 7, 1884.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS.—Russell's Gr. at Profitable Strawberry Plants, every one warranted true to name, for sale at \$1 per dozen; \$5 per 100, packed in good order. Cash to accompany orders. Delaware Grape Vines, very fine, at \$30 per 100; 50 cts. each, in small quantities. Address: J. KEECH, Waterloo, N. Y. 739-101

APPLE TREES FOR SALE CHEAP.—40,000 Apple Trees five years old and of the best varieties, at a low price, in lots of 100 and upwards. The whole will be sold upon favorable terms, or exchanged for other property. For particulars, address: DR. MALBY STRONG, Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 25, 1884. 737-17

Domestic Economy.

A LETTER ON SOUPS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Noticing in your paper a recipe for making soup, accompanied with some remarks, I wish to say a few words and send a few recipes. I quite agree with you that too little soup is used. I have seen meat and vegetables cooked in various ways, but I have never seen them in the form of soup in the house of an American. In fall and winter, when vegetables are plenty, there is nothing better, in my opinion, especially for children, than a dinner of nice, palatable soup. Now for the recipes:

BEEF SOUP.—Put one gallon of water in your kettle; let it boil. Take a marrow or other bone, and a piece of meat besides, if you choose, put it in, add a nice head of cabbage, 3 or 4 each of turnips, carrots, parsnips and onions, chopped fine. Season with salt and pepper. Boil three hours. Potatoes ought never to be cooked in soup, on the contrary, to taste good, the water should be strained off when half done, and clean boiling water added.

RICE SOUP.—Soak one cup of rice half an hour; put it in your kettle, with 3 quarts water, a piece of meat, 2 each of carrots and parsnips, grated fine, and a few small onions, whole. Season with a few whole peppers and sage, tied in a small bag, to be kept for the purpose. Skim well, and you will have a nice soup; boil two hours.

POTATO SOUP.—Pare 1½ dozen good sized potatoes, and, with them, cook some onions. When done, strain, add pepper, salt and a large cupful of sweet cream or milk. Beat up very fine; then stir in boiling water till the mass is of the consistency of cream; add a piece of butter, size of an egg. Stir constantly for ten minutes, then serve.

PEA SOUP.—Take a ham bone, put it in your kettle, with one gallon water; then, after soaking over night, take 2 pounds peas, 2 carrots, 2 turnips, some whole peppers and sage; boil till the peas are perfectly soft; strain through a fine sieve; salt to taste. This is better to be made a day before using. In that case, let it stand in a crock; take off any fat that may be on the top, and warm when wanted. Mrs. J. Y. Elk River, Iowa, 1884.

DOMESTIC INQUIRIES.

TO COLOR COTTON CLOTH RED.—Will you give a method for coloring cotton cloth a red that will not fade?—L. B.

TO COLOR CRAPE SHAWLS BLACK.—Can any one give a recipe for coloring crape shawls black, so that they will be glossy?—A RURAL READER, Vandalia, Mich.

AIKIN'S KNITTING MACHINE.—(A. P. V., Mich.) We have seen this machine at work, driven by steam, water-power, and propelled by treadle and hand. It is no humbug, but an ingenious and useful machine. It is used in large manufactories to knit drawers, undershirts, stockings, &c.

COLORING WITH ANILINE.—Will some one of the many readers of the RURAL please give information through its columns with regard to coloring with Aniline (extract of coal oil), whether it will color wool goods, and if so, the process of coloring crimson or blue, and oblige one of its old friends?—Mrs. M. L. W., Union, Ind.

WATER-COLOR PAINTING.—Will some of the readers of the RURAL be so kind as to give the particulars or system of water color painting? What paints are the best? Where can they be obtained, the price, how to prepare and use, and all the information necessary for a beginner to know? If it can be taught without a teacher, I would like to learn, as I have no opportunity of learning where such things are taught, and can get no good paints here. Any information in regard to it will be most gratefully received.—MARY.

TO PRESERVE EGGS.—Take of air-slaked lime a six quart pan full (if unslaked lime, half the quantity), put in two gallons water, stir occasionally, to get the strength, for twenty-four hours. Put fresh uncracked eggs into any sound jar or firkin desired; fill up with the lime water. Be careful to keep your eggs wholly under water, as all will spoil that are not covered. If the lime is poured on it will do no hurt, but it is not quite as convenient to get the eggs out. The above will be sufficient for eight or ten dozen. Keep in the cellar or any cool place. I have used this recipe for twenty years and never lost an egg yet. I am now using some that are over two years old. Eggs kept in this way make much lighter cake than fresh ones.—MOLLY ANN, Madison, Ohio.

RAISED BREAD CAKE.—Two cups of very light dough; 1½ cups sugar; 1 cup butter; 2 eggs; ¼ nutmeg; ¼ teaspoon cinnamon; 1 teaspoon saleratus; flour enough to make a thick batter. Mix all very thoroughly, and let it rise half an hour. This quantity will make two loaves.—A LADY.

[SPECIAL NOTICE.]—No BETTER PROOF REQUIRED.—It has not yet been publicly denied that the Chemical Saleratus made by D. B. DeLand & Co., is all that its friends have claimed—that is a pure and wholesome article. This cannot be denied in face of the testimony of chemists and those best qualified to judge. The fact that it has been basely counterfeited attests to its value.

Ladies' Department.

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

BY MYRA MYRTLE.

Placed in the cosiest corner,
Sits an old-fashioned armed chair;
Where the fire, brighter and warmer,
Dances with flicker and glare:
Covered with curtain and cushion,
Stuffed with the softest of down,
Whether in parlor or kitchen,
It never is met with a frown.

One sits there cheerfully smiling,
Whom we all cherish and love;
Cares of our childhood beguiling,
Cares her hand only can smooth:
How to her side we all hasten,
When we are weary or grieved,
She every burden can lessen,
All childish sorrows relieve.

Then how we all love to listen
To stories she only can tell;
While the snow o'er the fields glistens,
And merrily jingles the bells—
How GEORGE wished to act out the tyrant,
And levy a tax on us all;
But, like true fomen, defiant,
Resisted with powder and ball—

How a few 'gainst King GEORGE'S proud forces
Spilled their blood at old Lexington;
Rushed madly o'er friend's mangled corpses,
Led on by the brave WASHINGTON:
And her husband and two brave sons left her
Alone with their love and their God,
But death, of her brave boys, bereft her;
They purchased our peace with their blood.

She will tell how their hearts all grew weary
Of bloodshed and slaughter and strife;
While the struggle seemed hopeless and dreary—
The struggle for freedom and life.
And her dim eye will glisten and brighten,
As she lives those scenes over again,
When the clouds from her country's sky lightened
And peace blessed her valleys again.

But we know that not long can she linger—
Her step grows more feeble each day;
On her brow is the trace of time's finger,
And we feel she will soon pass away.
But she at the thought is calm only,
For she knows in whom is her trust—
But our heart-stone will seem, O, so lonely,
When grandmother sleeps in the dust.

YOUNG WOMEN AND SOLDIERS.

THE TESTIMONY OF A SOLDIER.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Notwithstanding a long acquaintance with your paper has taught me that it is not opened to local complaints or derogatory personalities, I am here at your sanctum asking for space in the RURAL to enter a complaint against an individual. The fact is, I have been misused,—yes, misused, neglected,—to be explicit, and that, too, by a young lady.

I found an advertisement lately in the Waverly Magazine, inserted by a young lady, soliciting correspondents in the army. This young lady, deeply regretting the custom that debarred her from "sharing the hardships of the camp and field," was "willing to do anything that would lighten the burdens of the noble ones who went so readily to the rescue of our dear country," and proposed to do "what little her contracted sphere" would admit of, by corresponding with "the brave soldiers of the Union."

Now, I had always looked upon this practice of advertising for correspondents as having a rather dubious tendency. But having an ardent admiration, and, as I venture to believe, a pretty good appreciation of the spirit of patriotism—whether exhibited by the sons or daughters of our excellent country—I could not but encourage it wherever I saw its manifestations. Accordingly I sent this patriotic young lady my compliments, with the assurance that, in my opinion, there could be no more laudable motive to action than patriotism, and that America had great reason to be proud of her daughters. "And as for your commiseration for the soldier's lonely lot," I wrote, "it is, indeed, noble and philanthropic." I then attempted to inspire her with a conception of the great measure of happiness that I derived from anticipating the reception of a letter from her. As her object was declared to be "mutual pleasure and improvement," I proposed as the subject of her first letter one of the following:—Woman's sphere—her duties, etc. The relationship of the sexes. The origin and destiny of man. The operations and organic laws of the human mind. A criticism on EDWARD'S Philosophy of the Will; or, if she did not incline to any of these, to take some ordinary subject likely to be fraught with interest to a soldier, shut out as he is from the society of the good and learned. Then, having closed with an earnest appeal to her not to disappoint me, nor keep me long in suspense, I inclosed this in an envelope and directed it according to instructions, and marking it "Soldier's Letter," dropped it into the mail box and went about my duties "rejoicing."

Now I have waited these five weeks for an answer, and lo! it cometh not! And I say it is really too bad for this young lady to treat me so. But can any one, male or female, phrenologist or moral philosopher, bachelor or "matrimonially inclined" widower, tell me why it is that I have been so used?—if so, let him now speak or forever after hold his peace.

Some hair-brained fellow may presume to insinuate that to have insured the "consummation I so devoutly wished" I should, at least, have paid the postage on the letter I sent, if not inclosed a stamp to pay return postage. But such a suggestion would be in very good keeping with the reputation of its author.

Such a course would manifest a depreciation of the young lady's patriotism. It would evince

a lack of faith in her modest and praiseworthy pretensions, and would, therefore, be as unkind as it would be unprofitable. No, no! it cannot be this, for I have no doubt that she would willingly pay postage both ways as an evidence of her devotion to—her country! But oh! I fear the Fates are against me.

But of this enough. I wish now to say a few words seriously to the noble and patriotic daughters of America who read the RURAL. This practice of advertising for correspondents in the army is indeed dangerous. I have no doubt that many well meaning and really worthy young women are caught in this snare, by the belief that they are rendering the brave soldiers an important service in that way. But let me tell you that you are egregiously mistaken. I am a soldier, and write what I know to be so. Whatever may be the spirit thrown into the letter the soldier writes, he does not write in good faith; nor does he look upon you as virtuous women, worthy of his respect. And this is the very reason why he pledges so freely his fidelity and his honor, while he seeks to lead you on step by step. That there may be exceptions to this I will not deny, but this is the general rule. I could not desire to say anything to lower the esteem of our brave boys in the army; there are many of America's noblest sons in the ranks; but it is not the young men of worth that insert, or reply to, advertisements of this character. The soldier's life is indeed a hard one. Its many privations and exposures make it quite a contrast to the lives we were leading at our pleasant homes ere the crest of old Mars cast its ominous shadow upon our land, and it is the earnest wish of every true soldier that "when this cruel war is over" he may receive every acknowledgement of respect and appreciation to which his worthy deeds shall entitle him, from the fathers and mothers, and, most of all, their virtuous and patriotic daughters. But don't think us any the better now for being soldiers, for when we do our best we are only doing our duty.

If you really want to relieve our sufferings, there are many ways in which it can be done; but don't deceive yourselves with the belief that you are doing any good by advertising yourselves as correspondents of soldiers, or by replying to any of the many advertisements inserted by them in the columns of some of the unprincipled papers. So far is it from being a benefit, that it is directly the reverse—an actual injury. It is a temptation to the soldier to try experiments, while it exposes you to any insults his unhallowed purpose may recommend; for, I repeat, he does not respect you as a woman "safe in her virtues."

The monotony and idleness of camp life, with the consequent restlessness, beget much mischief within the soldier's mind. Add to this the love of adventure that the life begets, and you will have the prime secret of the looseness of morality in the army. Go to New York, Elmira or Washington, and behold the thousands of soldiers' wives (!) there, and take warning, and be discreet.

Does my writing thus plainly deserve an apology? I would not have you think, fair daughters of America, that I look upon your virtues as being all in jeopardy. But this evil is already wide-spread, and has set on foot a work of woe and despair. This evil is a monster "who stole the livery of the Court of Heaven to serve the devil in," and is, therefore, doubly to be guarded against.

Stockade Camp, Va., March, 1864. MAX KIPP.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

—A NEW waist, called the Folly waist, is intended to supersede the Spanish waist, is thus described in GODEY'S book:—"Suppose it to be made of silk. Take five pieces about ten inches long, somewhat of the hour-glass shape, measuring three and a half inches across the ends, which are pointed, and two inches at the narrowest part, which is rather below the center. These pieces are sewed together for the space of about six inches. The rest hangs on little points around the waist. Five more pieces of about the same size are taken for the back, having the tops round instead of pointed. They are sewed together the same as the front. The side pieces of both back and front require to be rather shorter in order to fit nicely under the arm. Bones are put down every seam, and the waist is laced under the arm. The trimming can be of velvet, leather or bead gimp, edged on each side with a lace. It is placed down each seam, round all the points and down the center of each division." The Fashion editress says it is certainly the prettiest waist she has seen, decidedly new, and will be fashionable all summer.

—WHERE are your canes, ladies? For, you must know that the Empress EUGENIE, on her walking expeditions, carries a very handsome gold-headed cane. This is her constant habit; and as an excuse for it, it is asserted that in the days of LOUIS XV., the same fashion prevailed, and that walking canes grew to be of the richest and most expensive description. Will American ladies imitate the Empress? We shall see.

—AT one of the theatres in Berlin, all ladies are required to take off their bonnets before entering the theatre to take their places. At a theatre in Paris, hand-bills are posted, politely requesting all young and handsome ladies to take off their bonnets, stipulating that all others may keep them on. The result is there are very few bonneted ladies seen there! It would be well to post such notices in our churches and public halls and theatres. For it is difficult to get a glimpse of the speaker unless each tier of seats be considerably elevated above the one in front of it.

—If a woman tells more than the truth in speaking a rival's age, she will probably make the thing even in stating her own.

Choice Miscellany.

THINKING.

Through the clouds of gold and purple,
Slow the sun is sinking,
Fetlock deep within the river
Stand the cattle, drinking;
On the bridge above the mill-stream,
Reets the maiden,—thinking,

Nut-brown hair that mocks the sunset
With its golden gleaming,
Hands above her pitcher folded,
With the graceful seeming
Of an antique sculptured Nereid,
By a fountain dreaming.

As a tender thought had swayed her,
O'er the stream she's leaning,
While her red lips curve and quiver
With a sudden meaning,
And a quick nod shakes her ringlets,
All her features screening.

For there comes a sound of laughter,
And a merry cheering;
And the cattle turn their faces
To a step that's nearing—
And she waits for words low spoken
In a tone endearing.

Low behind the western tree-tops
Now the sun is sinking,
Toward the bridge the weary cattle
Turn themselves from drinking—
Ah! they never guessed as I did,
What the maid was thinking.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

THE POWER OF INFLUENCE.

THE most insignificant causes frequently produce momentous and unlooked for events. Trifles, seemingly light as air, change the whole tenor of our lives. "A sentence hath formed a character," and the influence of a word, or smile, often lingers about us through all the changes of an eventful life,—a guiding star, whose mellow ray illumines our darkened way, ever revealing forms of grace and beauty to our watchful eyes.

It is said that the fluttering of a bird's wing on the snow-capped mountain top, has been the prime cause of the destruction of the inhabitants of the valleys below. We look upon the widespread desolation caused by the falling avalanche, scarcely believing so fearful a destruction of life and property could be the result of so trivial a cause. If we reflected that we were, individually, exerting an influence which may, like the descending avalanche, become an agent of death upon whom it fell, or like the summer rain and silvery dew—a fruitful source of life and beauty—we would, I think, more earnestly endeavor to live so purely that "the beauty of our lives, and the silent argument of our example" might, like the sun's cheering ray, invigorate the germs of virtue and truth in the hearts of all that feel its life-giving influence, instead of casting upon those we meet an influence as destructive to the heavenly graces of the heart, as blighting frosts and storms of hail are to the tender herbs and fragrant flowers of summer.

"We live not to ourselves," is true in its deepest and broadest sense; we each move in our own orbit, but, like the shining worlds above, having one common center are in a greater or less degree affected by all that come within the circle of our influence. Every thought, word, act, or look, even, is helping to build up, not only our own character, but that of those with whom we associate, into monuments of enduring beauty or deformity; like the workmen on the Temple, laboring silently, but none the less effectively, in erecting a glorious structure, whose beautiful proportions delight the eye of every beholder, or whose unsightly shape is viewed with supreme disgust.

Though there may be woven about us a network of influences, the subtle power of whose web-like tissues are like threefold cords, drawing us swiftly and surely up the shining way of holiness and life, or down the slippery steps of sin and death, still they are sovereign in their power only when working in harmony with our own will. We possess a counter-balancing power by which we may overcome all the combined forces of circumstances; an indomitable will breaks through the serried ranks, and pursues its own course in spite of every influence arrayed against it, and enables its possessor to pass through the scorching flames of unholy influences without so much as the smell of fire upon his garments.

It is by yielding to, or resisting the tide of surrounding influences, that our life becomes a fearful failure—a gloomy cloud in the social firmament, or a bright and beautiful star whose clear and steady light directs earth's bewildered mariners to the quiet haven of truth and purity, where our tempest-tossed bark may repose securely in the sunlight of GOD'S unchanging love, unaffected by the fierce storms that sweep across life's troubled sea.

Brookfield, N. Y., 1864. F. M. T. WILLIAMS.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

HUMAN LEVEL.

EVERYBODY knows what a water-level is, and the use to which it is applied; but I wonder if everybody has as good an idea of a human level. I mean the principle confined within the breast of every person which keeps him from rising above the position which it was meant he should occupy. That is a strange idea, isn't it?—in this country, where perseverance under difficulties has been the theme of philosopher and poet. But ask yourself if it is not true; look over your circle of acquaintances, far and near, and see where there is one that has ever risen above his level. Notice that young sprig that struts about the streets so pompously! he has no brains in his head though his pockets may be lined with gold. How haughtily he

moves along! You really begin to think he is "somebody;" but wait a little, he will soon come down to his level. There is nothing about him noble or refined; how can he rise? Perhaps you can think of another that is poor but ambitious, and possesses a fund of natural talent. You may think he will never amount to much, but he has got such a position to reach before he will find his level, and reach it he will.

We often wonder at the company people keep, and talk about the strange marriages that are every day taking place; but there is nothing strange after all. "Birds of a feather flock together" always. That young lady that puts on so many airs, and tries to cut such a swell, may think there is not a man in the world good enough for her; but she never will marry until she finds her level, and he may be a chimney sweep. Say what you will, there must be an equilibrium. Oil and water will not unite. Some are created with five talents, and some have only one; no one is accountable for more than he or she may have. Every one is fitted for some station, and no one can rise above his level.

March, 1864.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

—CHARLES D. WARNER, Editor of the Hartford Evening Express, is to address the Literary Societies of Hamilton College at the next commencement.

—It is stated that Brigadier-General VODGES, of Fort Pickens fame, has been appointed to succeed Gen. SEYMOUR, late Commander of the disastrous Florida expedition.

—LIEUT. WALTER LANDOR DICKENS, doing duty with the 42d Highlanders, second son of CHARLES DICKENS, died on the last day of the old year in officers' hospital at Calcutta.

—It is stated that the Archduke JOSEPH of Austria is about to ask, through the Duke of Saxe-Coburg of Gotha, for the hand of the third daughter of Victoria, the Princess HELENA, who will see her 18th birthday in May.

—MAJOR GEO. N. LEWIS, of the 12th Connecticut, was struck with a canister shot, weighing about four ounces, which made a hole clear through him, shattering his collar bone, his shoulder blade, and splintering his spine. It did not displace the vertebra. It left a hole through him, through which it is said a stick can now be passed. The Hartford Times announces that he is in town, and that this wound promises to heal, and that his life will be saved!

—GEN. BUTLER has remitted the sentence of Rev. Mr. WINGFIELD, of Norfolk, directing his employment in sweeping the streets for a term of three months, for notoriously disloyal practices. "His punishment," says Gen. BUTLER, "is remitted, not from respect for the man, or for his acts, or because it is unjust, but because its nature may be supposed to reflect upon the Christian Church, which, by his connection with it, has been already too much disgraced."

—SPEAKING of the appearance of Gen. GRANT at the President's levee at Washington, a correspondent of a Connecticut paper writes:—"General GRANT is of about the medium height, with light complexion, though quite dark hair, and with the closely trimmed beard and moustache he now wears, bears little resemblance to the picture with patriarchal appendages, which is sold for his likeness. There is little in his appearance, or the unassuming modesty of his manner, that would attract notice, but the close observer will detect, in his clear blue eye and compressed mouth, the evidences of that invincible determination that made him the victor at Vicksburg and Chattanooga. I could but smile at the sturdy tread with which he marched forward, in promenading, as if advancing to storm a redoubt, or like a pedestrian doing his thousand miles in a thousand hours—the comparatively slight attention he bestowed on even his distinguished lady partner, evincing that his claims to gallantry were to be vindicated on the battle-field rather than in the boudoir—and contrast it with the diletante air with which I remembered to have seen N. P. WILLIS escort a lady through the same room, on a former occasion.

—EBEN MERIAM, long known as the Brooklyn weather prophet, died recently of dropsy of the heart, at his residence in Brooklyn, aged 69 years. Of his labors as a meteorologist, the Tribune says:—MR. MERIAM exhibited a taste for scientific pursuits, and devoted his attention more particularly to meteorological researches. His records of the latter branch of his studies are intact, and extend even to the day of his death. He originated the idea, founded upon his own private observations, of cycles of atmospheric phenomena, which he advanced in public prints with considerable enthusiasm. He attained extended notoriety in this respect, not only in this country but in Europe, and received many evidences of the correctness of his theory from scientific men abroad. He attained considerable notoriety as a careful compiler of meteorological facts, and was frequently cited before the Courts to decide disputed points. His hourly records of the weather run back for nearly thirty years. Failing health, and the unmerited criticisms which certain newspaper people were in the habit of casting upon his efforts to impart to the public the fruit of his observations, led him some years ago to discontinue his articles on the weather. Since then, though the world has known but little of him, he has gone on in his old, quiet way, feeding the little birds which flew regularly to his garden by scores for the seed and crumbs which he carefully provided for their sustenance, while he was noting hourly, by day and by night, the changes of the barometer and thermometer, and those other scientific facts upon which he predicted those "heated terms," and "frigid terms," for which his name was once so famous.

Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
WORK IS PRAYER.

BY A. S. HOOKER.

WHERE'er ye work, let beauteous Faith
Walk hand in hand with Toil;
On battle-field or woodland path,
Or broadly furrowed soil.
Each hammer stroke shall echo back
A blessing through the air,
And joy shall mark each forward track,
For earnest work is prayer.

O toiler, take the gliding plow,
And write on hill or plain,—
As age writes furrows on your brow,—
A prayer for precious grain;
Cast forth, with hand of faith and care,
Your treasures to the mold;
God will write answer to your prayer
In waving green and gold.

O reaper, on the battle-field,
Each sword-stroke for the right,
Each thunder from the arm you wield
Shall aid to win the fight;
New strength shall come unto your hand,
And God your toil will share,
And bring down blessings on your land,
Each earnest stroke is prayer.

Each axe-stroke in the forest's gloom,
Each hammer in the mine,
Each shuttle flying in the loom,
Each keel that plows the brine,
Each stroke of honest labor done,
A crown of light shall bear;
By toil the blessing must be won,
For faithful work is prayer.

Lima, N. Y., 1864.

ECHOES FROM SABBATH BELLS.

If we feel true love to God, we shall prefer obedience to His will to all conflicting claims whatever. Nobody can pass through the world without finding conflicting attractions. One says, "Obey and follow me," and another, "Obey and follow me;" but a Christian has one simple answer to every question that may be asked him in reference to everything in which he is engaged. Is it right? not, is it expensive? is it dangerous? These last are questions that ought scarcely to be entertained. Is this the commandment or the will of God?—makes the eye perfectly single, and the whole body full of light; and like Jacob, after seeing God's presence, you "lift up your feet" joyfully and walk with elastic footsteps in the path that God has pointed out. Hence, a Christian prefers obedience to Him that he loves, when that obedience is set in thorns, to obedience to any other, when it is surrounded with the sunshine of this world's wealth, greatness and power. The cross of Christ is more beautiful in a Christian's eye than the crown of Caesar, and the duty enjoined by this far more momentous than any command that can be issued, even when accompanied with the authority and impress of the other. But when obedience to the heavenly is in direct antagonism to obedience to the earthly, we must make no delay, have no hesitation; be sure that what God says is duty, and at all hazards cleave to it; it is always proved that the path of duty is not only the safe, but in the long run the most prosperous course, even in this world. Do what is right, and justifying voices will come from every point of the world's circumference; do what is wrong, and conscience will condemn—conscience, which makes cowards, in such circumstances, of the bravest. If, therefore, we have love, true love, not to Jacob's Rachel, but to Jacob's God, we shall prefer obedience to Him to any conflicting obedience, by whomsoever exacted.

Love in the heart to God is the secret of joy. It smooths the way, it levels hills, it wades deep streams, it climbs without fatigue high mountains, makes all happy without, because all is harmony with God within. The world takes a bungling plan to secure its happiness. When a man begins to get a little dissatisfied with himself, the worldly plan is, to improve his grounds, lay out his estate afresh, and try to find enjoyment by altering circumstances, just as if white-washing a sepulchre would scatter the darkness and the corruption that are within; but a Christian knows, what he has long been taught in God's blessed word, that the true way is, first to get the springs of happiness in the heart within, and then he has love to God and love to all mankind without. The inhabitant of the light-house lights the lamp within and the sailor finds security without, and rides in safety. The Christian has the light kindled within, and then all beauty, and harmony, and safety, and peace prevail outside.—Cummings.

MANY PREACHERS study their sermons without studying the people to whom they are to preach them. Hence, their preaching, though good in the main, is not suited to the tastes and wants of their hearers. They either speak of things at a distance, or else in such a way that the people do not feel themselves much interested in what is delivered. Their words do not come home, do not reach the heart and conscience, but fall, like pointless arrows, short of the mark.—T. Rutherford.

RESIGNATION.—A suffering, but godly man, was once asked if he could see any reason for the dispensation which had caused him so much agony. "No," replied he, "but I am just as well satisfied as if I could see ten thousand. God's will is the perfection of all reason."—Spring.

THE men of the world are so clipped and rubbed and polished, that God's image and inscription is worn from them. When He calls in his coin, He will not take them.

Educational.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
MISS DUNNSTABLES SPELLING-CLASS.

In the course of a visit paid to one of our Union Schools not long ago, I was particularly interested by the exercises of a certain class in spelling, or, perhaps, I should say dictation. The method pursued had been practiced here with entire success for several seasons, and it seemed to me worthy of adoption into our common district schools. I append an outline of the recitation to which I listened, as a better illustration and recommendation of the system than any thing else I could say of it.

Miss DUNNSTABLES'S spelling-class, I would premise, numbered fifteen. Lesson had been assigned for study from SANDER'S Fifth Reader, that happening to be the text-book in use by the pupils. It commenced thus:

LESSON LXXXVI.

THE CHRISTIAN'S HOPE.

"Say, what is hope?" I asked an ancient sage,
With tott'ring gait, and head quite white with age.

Class sat in line facing their teacher. Their Readers were piled up on her table. Each pupil was provided with a pencil and a clean slate.

"Attention to dictation," said Miss DUNNSTABLE.

As soon as every eye was fixed upon her she commenced pronouncing the lesson, a few words at a time, in a slow, distinct manner, class writing what she repeated.

"Lesson eighty-six."
Writing by class.

"Title:—'The Christian's Hope.'"
Writing, as before.

"First line of poem:—'Say, what is hope?'"
Writing.

"'I asked an ancient sage.'"
Writing.

"Second line:—'With tott'ring gait,' etc.

When each pupil had completed a fair copy of the eight lines comprised by the lesson, she was desired to attach her signature thereto.

"I am very particular about two or three little things," said Miss DUNNSTABLE to me, "I demand the full attention of my class. I maintain an appearance of perfect leisure that no one may fall through a feeling of being hurried. I speak so as to be distinctly heard. I pronounce no more words at one time than each student can fully retain. I never give out a second set of words till the first has been written by every member of class. This done, I do not encourage inattention by repeating anything twice. These trifles aid greatly, I find, in training my pupils to habits of attention and accuracy."

"Change slates!" said the lady. "Pass them from the foot to the second above you."

No. 15 passed her slate to No. 13 for correction; No. 14 sent hers to No. 12; No. 13 gave hers in turn to No. 11, and so on; the two at the head sending theirs to No's. 15 and 14, at the foot. Sometimes, as I was told, slates were corrected by the first pupil above, sometimes by the first or second below, and occasionally toward or from the middle of class. This was intended to prevent trickery.

"Attend to correction," said Miss DUNNSTABLE.

Class intent on mistake-finding. Errors, on being detected, were underscored and numbered, and at the close of recitation announced to the teacher, who, in turn, made a weekly report of the class, and read it to the assembled school on Friday.

Miss DUNNSTABLE commenced spelling the lesson aloud:—"Capital t-h-e, capital o-h-r-i-s-t-i-a-n-a-p-o-s-t-r-o-p-h-e-s, capital h-o-p-e, period."

"Any mistakes?"

"OLIVE BROWN has spelled lesson—lessen," answered a little girl.

"And MARY BOOKSTAYER has left the apostrophe out of her christian's," said another.

"Miss DUNNSTABLE, I know how to spell lesson," said OLIVE BROWN, "but sometimes when I go to write it I can't think which way it ends."

"You may go to the black-board, OLIVE, and write out a little couplet, which will, I think, help you to recollect the termination:

My great grand-son
Must learn his les-son."

MARY BOOKSTAYER'S case was similarly disposed of, though by the application of a different principle, and spelling was resumed.

"Quotation marks, capital s-a-y, w-h-a-t, i-s, h-o-p-e, interrogation point, quotation marks," etc., etc.

Mistakes were pointed out at the end of every two or three lines, corrections thus made being better remembered than when more was undertaken at once.

Occasionally rules were called for.

"Give the rule for your capital s."

"It begins a piece of writing," said one.

"And a line of poetry, too," answered another.

"Why did you not write your whole title in capitals as it is printed in your Readers?"

"It is 'at the rule to write a title so because it would look awkward."

"If you were writing something for the printer that you wanted put in large capitals, what would you do?"

"Place three straight lines under it."

"If you should wish something in small capitals?"

"Put two lines underneath."

"In italic?"

"One line."

Rules for periods, quotation marks and interrogation points, were in like manner required

and given, as also such general rules for spelling as were illustrated by the lesson.

I complimented Miss DUNNSTABLE upon the accuracy of her pupils.

"It is all done by being thorough, and undertaking but one thing at a time," she replied. "I commenced with spelling, alone, and have introduced the general principles of punctuation gradually. I have not yet promoted my class to commas, as some of them are not sufficiently versed in grammar to understand the rules. I have them spell once a day in the old-fashioned manner, and learn all they can by it, and once a day I exercise them thus."

The advantages of this system are the following:

First—Engaging the pupil's causality, comparison and imitation, it produces a deeper impression upon the memory than the common system.

Secondly—It trains the eye and the hand to a habit of correct spelling on paper; that is, it teaches spelling, practically.

Thirdly—It gives to all the benefit of spelling the entire lesson, and obliges each to profit by the mistakes of all.

Fourthly—It is capable of being modified to suit the advancement of every class of pupils.

Fifthly—It furnishes a thorough and continuous review of the most common words of the language, which are precisely those the pupil will find greatest occasion to use in after-life.

Sixthly—It supplies an excellent course of training in punctuation, the use of capital letters, and what may be termed the accidents of orthography.

Home-classes, arranged upon this basis may be made very entertaining and instructive. WILSON'S Treatise on Punctuation would supply the young home-teacher with such information on the subject as he might need to fit him for his new position. FRANK BABBITT.

Coldwater, Mich., 1864.

WHAT AN EDUCATED MAN OUGHT TO KNOW.—Ruskin says:—An educated man ought to know three things: First, where he is—that is to say, what sort of a world he has got into; how large it is; what kind of creatures live in it, and how; what is it made of, and what may be made of it. Secondly, where he is going—that is to say, what chances or reports there are of any other world besides this; what seems to be the nature of that other world. Thirdly, what he had best do under the circumstances—that is to say, what kind of faculty he possesses; what are the present state and wants of mankind; what are the readiest means in his power of attaining happiness and diffusing it. The man who knows these things, and who has his will so subdued, in the learning of them, that he is ready to do what he knows he ought, is an educated man; and th eman who knows them not, is uneducated, though he could talk all the tongues of Babel.

A PLEA FOR THE BIRCH.—The principal of a public school in England sent circulars to the parents of his pupils, asking for written authority to "inflict such punishment, corporal or otherwise," as might in his judgment be proper. The following answer proves that one of the parents, at least, was pleased with the idea:—"Dear Sir: Your flogging circular is duly received. I hope as to my son John you will flog him just so often as you like. Hees a bad boy is John. Although I've been in the habit of teaching him myself, it seems to me will learn nothing—his spelling is speshiall outrageously deficient. Wallup him well, sur and you will receive my hearty thanks. Yours, Moses Walker. P. S.—Wat accounts for John being sich a bad scollar is that he's my sun by my wife's first husband."

PERSEVERANCE.—In the Latin it is asserted: He will never enjoy the sweets of the spring, nor will he obtain the honey combs of Mount Hybla, if he dreads his face being stung, or is annoyed by briars. The rose is guarded by its thorn; the honey is defended by the bee.

The Reviewer.

A COMPLETE PRACTICAL GUIDE TO THE ART OF DAN CING. By THOMAS HILLGROVE. Illustrated. New York: Dick & Fitzgerald.

We judge this to be a very complete manual or guide in the practice of this graceful accomplishment. It is very fully illustrated with figures, showing positions, &c., and gives in detail the rules of etiquette which should govern dancers. For sale by R. E. CLARKE. Price 50 cents.

DIARY OF A DETROIT POLICE OFFICER. By "WATERS." New York: Dick & Fitzgerald.

This book purports to have been written by a London Detective, and illustrates London life among the different classes that claim the attention of the secret police. Whether true or false, the stories are very well told, and are, doubtless, salted with a base of reality. Certainly an active detective cannot fail, with much experience, to accumulate the material for interesting and startling stories. It will be found an interesting railway companion. For sale by R. E. CLARKE. Price 50 cents.

THACKERAY, THE HUMORIST AND THE MAN OF LETTERS. The story of his life and literary labors. By THEODORE TAYLOR. To which is added, IN MEMORIAM by CHAS. DICKENS, and a sketch by ANTHONY TROLLOPE. With Portrait and Illustrations. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

ENGLAND is being overrun with a flood of what a distinguished contemporary calls "Thackerayana," just now. This book, reproduced in this country, is one that has been thrown into the stream to catch popular favor and pence. It contains much that illustrates the character of THACKERAY, and many pleasant reminiscences of his visit to this country some years ago, and of the appreciation he manifested of the kind and cordial manner in which he was received here. Some of his public speeches are reproduced; and these pages will interest those who already know this man by his writings. For sale by STEEL & AVERY. Price \$1.25.

Useful, Scientific, &c.

SUPPOSED DISCOVERY OF PETROLEUM OR ROCK OIL.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Undoubtedly some of your many readers have a curiosity to know something more definite concerning the real prospect of finding Petroleum, or "Rock Oil," in our vicinity. If this be your mind, be good enough to grant me the pleasure of informing them.

Although Bristol is locally known to be one of the most active and enterprising towns in Ontario county, probably quite a majority of those who read the RURAL have barely heard of its existence. Certain it is that only a small proportion of them are acquainted with its geographical and geological features. Allow me to say, then, of the former, that sojourners in our neighborhood, and those who casually pass through our country, are very apt to leave us with erroneous and unfavorable impressions. Especially is this the case when an eastward or south-western course is taken; for, in spite of the many redeeming qualities (moral, mental, agricultural and religious), which our quiet little town does actually possess, the poet did not caricature Bristol over-much when he wrote,

Our hills are high, our valleys deep,
Our roads are bad, our gulleys steep,
Our creeks are water mixed with mud,
With bridges minus, every flood;
In short, my muse and I are bound
No rougher spot was ever found.

But I forbear in deference to those incomparable excellencies, which, in this case, (as, indeed, in most others,) attend roughness and deformity. Suffice it to say that, by internal convulsions, and by external washings, the face of my beloved parent town bears unmistakable signs of age and suffering. Probably, should a sage-like geographer deign to point his microscopic eye in this direction, he would at once pronounce the "surface of Bristol exceedingly varied and uneven."

I am thus particular about details, because you must know that it has been knowingly whispered of late among the savans that a large tract of land hereabouts is literally afloat on an ocean of Petroleum! So you perceive, at once, the vast importance of any topographical knowledge I may impart in case of explosion or other accident.

But to be more serious. In a beautiful valley situate about seven miles west of Canandaigua, and running sinuously from Naples to Bloomfield, is, at present, the centripetal seat of almost unparalleled excitement! Here it has been recently discovered are unmistakable signs of oil—the precious and wonderful Petroleum!

The above-mentioned valley, (vulgarly known as Mud Creek Hollow,) averages about one-half mile in width, and lies between two lofty chains of wood-covered hills, running north and south, which, for height and beauty can hardly be beaten this side of the Andes. All through the district inclosed by these embryo Himalayas, especially in the bed of the creek, and in the numerous ravines shooting up on to the mountains from either side of it, are, it is supposed, abundant surface indications of Petroleum.

It may not be improper for your correspondent to state right here something concerning the marked similarity between the lay and geological make of this locality and the various regions where oil has actually been discovered. I will do this as briefly as possible, in the meantime begging a thousand pardons if my poor pen unwittingly becomes a little prolix or tedious. By consulting our "State Geological Survey," it will be seen that the town of Bristol belongs partly to the Chemung and Portage Group of rocks which crop out all along its southern borders, and partly to the Hamilton Group which lies mainly to the north of us. It is hardly necessary to state that both of these subdivisions belong to the Great Devonian Formation, which is the father of the Old Red Sandstone, with its myriads of coral, mollusks and reptiles. Now, the particular rock universally identical with oil regions, (both in Europe and this country so far as I am able to learn,) is the species called Black Shale, which abounds in the afore-mentioned groups, particularly in this immediate locality. In fact, the entire foundation of our town may be said to be composed of this very material.

Of course these facts are not infallible proof that oil exists here; but there are many other evidences. In oil territories there is observable a constant escape from the earth of carburated hydrogen gas, which, at certain points, called "springs," may be burned indefinitely. Now, this gas (I speak understandingly) is neither so plentiful at Oil Creek, in the South-Western States, or in Canada, as in Bristol. Probably within a mile square of Muttonville a thousand springs might be lighted, which, unless outwardly interfered with, would, for aught I know, burn incessantly. Indeed, I estimate too moderately; for there are the best reasons for believing that figures would not express the number of springs actually existing in our valley. The whole creek bottom for miles is covered with them. All that needs to be done at any time to kindle a fire is to dig a hole through the shell-like crust of clay surfacing our land, and then to apply a torch at the opening. The phenomena of bright and variegated lights shooting up here and there over our Hollow, lights which require no fuel to feed them, and which have the appearance of burning air, or waning camp fires when viewed from a distance, attract hundreds of visitors to our town annually.

Then, besides the above facts, there are many other indications of oil equally if not more convincing. We have an abundance of bituminous matter floating on our wells, brooks, creeks and

mill-ponds. I, myself, have seen spots of what I called Petroleum, of at least a foot circumference, swimming about in a marsh-pond in this vicinity. There is one spot in town so completely saturated with oil that it absolutely becomes maggoty every summer! This statement may appear rather improbable to those unacquainted with oil districts, but all who have been "initiated" have probably noticed like phenomena.

But I am admonished by the length of this article, gentle reader, to postpone further particulars for some future occasion. Before closing, however, permit me to inform you that there are many false and absurd stories afloat about us Bristolians which are wholly unworthy of credence. We don't "grease our boots at wayside watering places" as yet, neither do we oil our "Vermont stock" in Mud Creek before shipping them to the Western market; and, although Bristol is unquestionably a very gaseous neighborhood, (don't be backward about giving "gaseous" its full import,) yet to my certain knowledge we haven't thrown away tallow candles and fire-wood, nor even "gone mad" over the prospect of immediately having a cheap and excellent substitute for them. I might further add that but very few of our citizens have "eschewed heel-plates" for fear that some stray sparks might ignite our "combustible atmosphere." In short, all marvelous rumors about "floating wells" in our cellars, about dipping buckets of oil (double refined) out of wash-tubs and cisterns, are sheer fabrications, for which no righteous judge will hold my good townsmen accountable. More anon. MATE REY.

Bristol, N. Y., March 7, 1864.

P. S.—I took it for granted, in writing the above, that you had all heard of the determined effort we are now making to discover whether our hopes of finding oil are Utopian, or whether they do really rest on a "slippery" (I mean Petroleum) foundation. It may be well, however, to subjoin a word or two under this head. Let me say, then, to those who have not been fortunate enough to see the several articles which have appeared in the Democrat and Canandaigua papers, that at the present time there is a set of hands at work about three-fourths of a mile south-west from Muttonville, who have already explored the bowels of mother earth 50 feet and upwards. These hands were hired from Oil Creek, Pa., and appear very sanguine of success. The "boss" workman has even invested heavily in the enterprise. The stockholders number twenty-five of the most substantial business men in Ontario. They have a cash capital of many thousands, and will push the thing until fully satisfied. So my next communication to you may possibly be written under the light of future developments. MATE.

"COLD, DRY ASHES DANGEROUS."

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—This is an old discovery, though not generally known. Many a housewife charges her help never to put hot ashes into the box or barrel of cold ashes, because the cold may take fire. At length the hot ashes, with some coals on fire, are put into or upon the others, and the barrel or box is soon on fire, and the wood-house where it stood is on fire also. Many a house has been set on fire in this careless manner; and not a few thus destroyed. Cases have been reported, talked over, printed, and thus the people warned. The teacher and the chemist have often taught this to classes, and I have taught it to thousands. The fact is that neither wood nor coal is completely consumed in common combustion; but there remain with the ashes fine particles of wood or coal, diffused but imperceptible to the eye. Take some of the cold ashes and spread over a red-hot iron and the bright burning points of the carbon will at once be seen. The chemist who analyzes pit-coal, is obliged to burn the ashes so as to consume all these fine particles.

The first rule of the house about ashes should be, never put them in barrels or any wooden vessel, but into a brick or stone pit. Then, the "cold, dry ashes" cease to be "dangerous," and the caution ought to be changed.

A friend of mine put a plank across one corner of the wood-house, on the sills, and into a barrel put the ashes; all was well for two or three years; when hot ashes were put into an opening in the middle of a barrel two-thirds full. Before night the barrel had burned through at the bottom and the wood-house was on fire. The hot ashes were dangerous.

Another friend built a large brick ash-pit in his cellar. It had contained ashes for some years. At length, hot ashes were thrown upon some bushels of cold ashes in the pit. After some hours the air came up so hot from the cellar, that the house was alarmed. No fire or smoke was perceived; yet all knew there must be fire. The least stirring of the ashes showed that they were a mass of fire. Had the ashes been in a wooden box, the combustion would have been obvious, perhaps terrible.

Now, Mr. Editor, with the warning, please to say, that some who read this and the previous warning, will doubtless put up their ashes in wooden vessels as before, with all this danger. C. D.

PISCICULTURE IN ENGLAND.—The London Times says the attempts to create an interest in the cultivation of fish in England have completely failed, except in the matter of salmon, which is now furnished in comparative abundance. The Times attributes this failure to the popular dislike to fresh water fish as an article of diet. There is scarcely a fish in the streams which any man would care to eat who had the means of purchasing a bit of meat. Trout are but little eaten and eels are getting scarce; club, roach, dace, &c., are considered worthless, and the finer varieties, such as pike, tench, and gudgeon, are treated merely as accessories to a dinner and not as a substantial article of food.

Educational Advertisement.

PRACTICAL POPULAR EDUCATION FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS.

From the New York Independent.

In the beautiful city of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on the Hudson, has grown up an institution of learning that has acquired such widespread reputation, and whose merits are so well established, that it deserves more than ordinary notice. We refer of course to EASTMAN'S NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE—a report of which, prepared by GEO. W. BUNGAY, Esq., of the New York Tribune, occupies an entire page of our paper this week. The influence this institution is exerting upon the nation, and the growing favor of practical useful education, which is not to be overlooked, will cause this report to be read by young men, parents, and educators in general.

In point of success this College may be classed among the first in this country, if not really first, as it enjoys a regular attendance in all the departments of more than twelve hundred students, representing every loyal State in the Union. And notwithstanding the large patronage, such is the government and superior management of the entire College, and such is the discipline and good order that prevails at all times in the study departments and in the boarding-house, as to cause general remark and commendation from citizens and patrons. The great success of this institution may be attributed entirely to its judicious management, and the energy and ability of the President, Prof. EASTMAN, in introducing and carrying out a great principle of actual business training, combining theory and practice. This novel and pre-eminent mode of instruction is entirely original with him, and is claimed by him and the many friends of the College to possess merits over every other system ever devised for developing the business capacity of young men, and preparing them for active life.

We have had our leaders in every other department of education, and it is gratifying to know that we have one in commercial science.

It is clear to every reflecting mind that our general systems of education have been wanting in that practical character which fits a man for the active duties of everyday business life, and it has been unfortunate that this matter has remained so long neglected. To effect this much needed reform no man has worked so effectually as Prof. EASTMAN through the great Business College he represents.

He has instructed hundreds of young men every year with great success, repudiating, as far as wisdom dictated, old systems, and constantly improving upon the new methods until he has brought out a system of practical instruction which will work a revolution in this department of education.

As might be expected, imitators of his system of Actual Business Training are springing up in some of the cities, but the various forms and blanks used in giving instruction are so well secured to him by law, through copyrights, that they can never meet with but indifferent success—and in no place could it be introduced and carried out so perfectly as here, under the supervision of its author.

The institution is patronized very largely by our most eminent merchants, and not a few of the leading business houses here are indebted to it for valuable assistants in the capacity of accountants, book-keepers, or salesmen. Two young men from this office, who have just received their diplomas there, will enter upon responsible duties in business houses this week, and thus put in practice at once the valuable information they have acquired during their course there. Having watched their progress, we are enabled to indorse the institution understandingly, and commend its superior advantages to parents who have sons to educate. The terms are reasonable, and the student can enter upon a course of study any day in the year.

The reader will have a fair idea of this institution if he can picture to himself Wall street, with its banks and insurance offices, its exchanges and commercial houses, and the Board of Brokers, the Commercial Exchange, the markets, the telegraphs, transferred to the beautiful banks of the Hudson, and alive with young men, instead of thoughtful men of middle life, and older men still riper in experience.

All necessary information may be found in Mr. BUNGAY'S report in this paper, or any further particulars desired may be had by addressing Prof. EASTMAN, the President, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

NOTE.—The Supplement of the Independent, containing the interesting report of the course of study, and management of this institution, also contains the excellent sermon of Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER, preached in Plymouth Church the week previous. Persons can obtain one or more of these papers, free of charge, by addressing Prof. EASTMAN, as above.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. STILL COMING.

BY E. S. RUSSELL.

RATTLING drums and booming cannon, Still are sounding through the air, And along the banks of Shannon, Flags are proudly floating there.

Myriads rush from out the city, Thousands come from every town, Who will put, with little pity, This accursed rebellion down.

And we swear by those who perished In our Country's sacred cause, That their memory shall be cherished By proud Freedom's holy laws.

Then we'll join our Country's battle, And we'll mingle in the fray, While our drums, for truth, shall rattle, As we conquer day by day.

Fairport, N. Y., 1864.

The Story-Teller.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. IN SPIRE OF MY CURLS.

BY WINA HORLAND.

I AM visiting FAN, and we expect her cousin FRED in one week. Her cousin FRED!—FRED NORTON, the fastidious, charming, but world-weary man; just the most perfect man in the world, to say nothing of the two hundred thousand, beside a splendid residence, in the most charming place—a perfect Eden.

My dear FANNIE tells me all this as we sit tete-a-tete in her pleasant little room; "and besides, GEORGIA," she adds, "he is a bachelor—an old bachelor I call him. He is a 'splendid catch'; you will like him, I know, and he—"

"And you think I will hardly do on that score, FANNIE."

"O! now, GEORGIA," pleaded FANNIE, putting up her rose-lips for a kiss, "now, GEORGIA, you know how beautiful I think you are; if FRED only has half as good taste as I! But the fact is, GEORGIA, he hates curls—says none but ridiculous, weak women will wear them; and you know, GEORGIA, your hair is always in such an electrical state, that no power on earth can wax it into a respectable braid, or even an orthodox twist."

"Very true," I sigh. The case was assuming a doubtful aspect. So we sat thinking; I of the Mr. NORTON, of whom I had heard so much. How would he regard me when he should come?—probably as a child with an astonishing growth, or very likely think me a quadron. Oh! if my hair had only been straight I wouldn't care were it yellow and dazzling as the sun, or tery as a comet. I, musing thus, and FANNIE, dear heart, thinking how she should bring about a compromise between "Cousin FRED's" ideal of beauty, and my fetterless curls.

"O GEORGIA, GEORGIA! I have it," she cried. "Mamma's friend, Miss MOULTON, is going down to the city to-morrow, and you can send and buy some false braids; then we can switch your curls back into a roll, and, Oh, GEORGIA! you will look splendidly."

"Capital! and my thanks to you, FAN, for the idea." I then threw down my sewing-clapped my hands, and overwhelmed her with kisses, which, on the whole, to an observer, would have seemed a very silly proceeding.

"Isn't it shocking, GEORGIA? FRED will be here by four this afternoon, perhaps before, and if the stage at ten doesn't bring your braids you will have to be 'detrop' a day or two, which will seem queer enough, as FRED knows you are here. I'll tell you, GEORGIA, you'll have to be sick—but who is that? Look, sis—a carriage! and FRED, as I live! Now GEORGIA, keep still and out of sight. FRED never would fancy you in curls, he has such strong prejudices; and I am determined he shall admire you. I want you for my cousin as well as my sister;—FAN is engaged to my brother—and away she flew to welcome her cousin, loved almost as tenderly as a brother, but ran back to add, "GEORGIA, don't for the love you bear me, go hazing down the back stairs just as FRED is paying his respects to Aunt KATY, as he always does. Wait patiently; braids are all you need."

"Braids are all you need—I'll tell cousin FRED that, and he'll buy you some," said NELLIE, FANNIE's little sister, who, happening in the room, heard our remarks. "He buys me everything I want. I'll tell him you can't see him until you have your braids, and he'll go right down to the city after them."

"Coming evils cast their shadows before." I felt this as I looked into the depths of NELLIE'S blue eyes. "O, no, no, darling—but ere I could finish, the fairy had glided from the room.

O, dear! why doesn't FAN come up and see her prisoner? How long the morning seems! The stage has come and gone and no braids left

for me. If I could only go down the back stairs, into the garden! I don't think it shows very good taste for him to want to greet the servants, though to be sure Aunt KATY—called so in compliment to her age and discretion—did take care of him when a little boy.

Happy rescue! there comes FANNIE. "Well, GEORGIA, dear little captive! Coz and I are going down to NELL HAMPTON'S for a ride, so you can get out and take a bit of air; but, GEORGIA, as you value your future peace of mind, and my reputation for truth, don't let him see you, for he now thinks you are in bed with sick headache."

I watched them go down the walk, and then throwing on my hat, called little NELLIE,—"Come, darling, let us go down the 'Mossy Side,' and gather some of those dear little blossoms you found there yesterday." Mossy Side was a beautiful little grove named from the abundance of beautiful moss growing there.

We gathered our hands full of glad young daisies and anemones, when NELLIE said, "Oh Miss GEORGIA! just a little way further, in the road, there's a great wild plum tree, and in it is a bird's nest with, what do you guess?"

"Four little blue eggs," said I.

"Oh, no! four tiny, taunty little birds! let's go and see them."

I had no objection, as I supposed the way to NELL HAMPTON'S was in an opposite direction. I hadn't been with FAN but a week, and was not very well posted on the points of the compass,—and, beside, I had a real child-longing for the sight of the bird's nest.

"Why, NELLIE; what a large tree! its limbs reach clear over the street."

"Oh no," NELLIE looked shocked at my exaggeration.

"I mean out to the street. Do you think I can climb NELLIE?"

"If you only could, Miss GEORGIA!—they are such darling little things—one I've named after FRED, and another after you. They are little, now; but mother says they'll be grown birds after awhile," she added rather apologetically.

I believe my evil spirit possessed me. I threw off my hat, shook out my curls, and commenced my ascent. NELLIE looked admiringly upon me as I sung—"Hitchity hatchety, my little red jacket, and up I go." I had been noted for my romping propensities when a child, and grandma DEAN always declared I'd come to some bad end through my tom-boy ways. I guess my time had come.

I reached the nest, peeped into it, and commenced my descent, quite satisfied with my exploit; but when half way down, my curls—the whole mass—caught in a net of twigs just above. Vainly I tried to disentangle them. The harder I tried, the worse they were snarled. But, suddenly, a shout from NELLIE—"Oh cousin, FRED, cousin FRED," caused me to turn my eyes in terror to the street, where, not a rod off, were FANNIE and FRED. I tried to make NELLIE stop—tried to spring down even if I did leave my hair in the twigs, but in vain. The carriage stopped, and in a moment a strong arm was about my waist, while a gentle hand disentangled my hair.

It was terrible, my dismay, when I found myself face to face with my deliverer upon terra firma. I could only stand speechless, while NELLIE talked very fast, and, it seemed to me, in thundering tones.

"Oh, dear cousin FRED, do please excuse her. She'd sent to the city for some braids, and FANNIE told her not to let you see her till they came, for you hate curls, and she wants you to like her very much."

During the whole recital I stood very still, hanging my frizzled head to hide my burning cheeks. It was too much for FAN. She burst into an uproarious laugh, while I felt a conviction that FRED NORTON was shaking from top to toe with merriment. It was too much—I burst into tears.

"Come FRED," cried FAN, "let's go." The gentleman, very gallantly, was loth to leave me, but after hearing something FANNIE said to him in a low tone, he sprang into the carriage and drove away. Dear FANNIE! she knew I'd rather be alone.

"The sun is high; come, NELLIE, we must go."

Back through "Mossy Side," past the blossoms and the river, into the garden, up the back stairs, and into my own room went I. There I found FANNIE laughing so she could scarcely speak.

"Never mind, dear GEORGIA. I've told him it was all my fault—a piece of mischief you know—so, darling, put on your pretty pink muslin, brush your frizzles, your ringlets, I mean, and come down."

"Be a hero in the strife." These words occurred to me, so I dried my eyes, donned the dainty muslin, looped back my slandered curls with a spray of wild flowers, and went down to the parlor.

"Cousin FRED, dear GEORGIA,—that was all the introduction. I bowed, crimsoning to my curls, while Mr. NORTON said,

"I am glad of Miss GEORGIA'S speedy recovery."

Is it possible! It is four weeks ago to-day since FRED came to us, and three weeks ago my tardy braids arrived. Very beautiful they are in their soft richness, and, "braided in and out with pearls they will look lovely," FANNIE says, "do wear them GEORGIA." But I steadily refuse, for—well-a-day, Mr. NORTON has told me he thinks my hair the dearest in the world, and hopes, this autumn, to see my brown curls fluttering through the halls of his—"splendid residence"—"perfect Eden." He only said, "of the home I was to make beautiful for him."

Just think of it,—I, GEORGIA ASHURN: Mrs. FRED-NORTON, and that in spite of my curls. Hillsdale, Mich., 1864.

Corner for the Young.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 14 letters. My 12, 13, 9 is a fowl. My 14, 5, 3, 13 is to wonder about. My 4, 3, 7, 6 is not odd. My 8, 6 is an article. My 8, 1, 3, 8, 9 is a man's name. My 10, 6, 4 is a number. My 14, 7, 6, 10, 3, 8, 11, 13 is to renew. My 1, 3, 10, 9 is a bird. My whole is the eleventh commandment. Wadham's Mills, N. Y., 1864. ESMERALDA.

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

SUPPOSE a person standing on the shore of the Atlantic Ocean, in latitude 43° 40' north, and the sun's declination 11° 33' north; the person looks to the east when the sun is directly in the west, and observes a rainbow. It is required to find the altitude of the rainbow at that moment, and also at sunset. Verona, N. Y., 1864. S. G. CAGWIN.

A PUZZLE.

THE initials of certain Counties in one of the States in the Union, spell the name of the said State. This State is composed of two words; the first is a common adjective; the second is the name of an Archbishop See in England. What is the name of the Counties, and State? FANNIE M. WILLIAMS. Coomer, Niag. Co., N. Y., 1864.

ANAGRAMS OF RIVERS.

N. A. Rooke, Lea Warde, E. Trot, Bashaw, Tom Capo, Ann V. Hass. Reidsville, Jan., 1864. JOSIE.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 740.

Answer to Biographical Enigma:—Think to-day and speak to-morrow.

Answer to Mathematical Problem:—A winds 4.845644 inches; B 1.739916 inches; C 1.428439 inches.

COUGHS AND COLDS.

THE sudden changes of our climate are sources of PULMONARY, BRONCHIAL and ASTHMATIC AFFECTIONS. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily when taken in the early stages of the disease, recourse should at once be had to "Brown's Bronchial Troches," or Lozenges, let the Cold, Cough, or Irritation of the throat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually warded off. PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS will find them effectual for clearing and strengthening the voice. Soldiers should have them, as they can be carried in the pocket and taken as occasion requires. [740-4]

"JOY TO THE WORLD." THE INTRODUCTION OF PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. To the suffering humanity of this age, has relieved more pain and caused more real joy than any other one thing that can be named.

"BALM FOR EVERY WOUND." OUR FIRST PHYSICIANS USE AND RECOMMEND ITS USE. The Apothecary finds it first among the medicines called for, and the Wholesale Druggist considers it a leading article of his trade. All the dealers in medicine speak alike in its favor; and its reputation as a medicine of great merit and virtue is fully and permanently established.

A few extracts will show the character of nearly every letter we receive. A. N. WILLIAMS, Parkersburg, Va., one of the oldest and most respectable and reliable Druggists of Western Virginia, writes:

"I can say of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, what I could not say of many of the medicines of the day. In my trade it is a leading article. I sell largely of it, and it gives entire satisfaction to all. I would on no account be without it."

JOHN PARKINS, Druggist, at Athens, Ohio, writes: "I sell considerable of Davis' Pain Killer in this place, and it is well liked and highly commended by all who use it."

GEORGE WILLIAMS, Druggist, at Hockingport, Ohio, writes:

"Perry Davis' Pain Killer is quite generally used by the inhabitants of our town, and is much extolled. I think it the best medicine I have for the uses for which it is recommended."

WALTER CURTIS, Esq., an old and very reliable farmer, residing on his farm near Chester, Meigs Co., Ohio, writes:

"Your Pain Killer, for Colic or Bots in Horses, is an infallible cure. And for all Cramp, Pain, Colic, Burns, &c., we find it, in our house, a never-failing Balm." Prices 35 cts., 75 cts. and \$1.50 per bottle. (4)

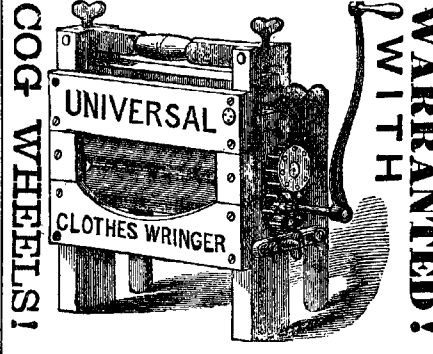
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The Postage on the RURAL NEW-YORKER is only one cent per quarter to any part of this State, (except Monroe county, where it goes free), and the same to any other Loyal State, if paid quarterly in advance where received.

Direct to Rochester, N. Y.—All persons having occasion to address the RURAL NEW-YORKER, will please direct to Rochester, N. Y., and not, as many do, to New York, Albany, Buffalo, &c. Money Letters intended for us are frequently directed and mailed to the above places.

53,818 SOLD IN 1863.



Washer, Wringer, AND STARCHER COMBINED!

Silver and Bronze Medals, Diplomas, Certificates, Premiums, and Testimonials, have been received from various sources, both Public and Private.

FIRST PREMIUM

At the Great Fair of the American Institute, in New York City, 1863, where the judges were practical mechanics, and appreciated

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It took the FIRST PREMIUM at the New York State Fair 1862 and 1863. Vermont State Fair 1863. Pennsylvania State Fair 1863. Michigan State Fair 1863. Iowa State Fair 1863. Illinois State Fair 1863.

And at the Principal County and Institute Fairs throughout the country.

Self-Adjusting and Adjustable!

The only Wringer with the Patent

COG-WHEEL REGULATOR,

For turning both rolls together and which positively prevents the rolls from

Breaking or Twisting on the Shaft.

It is not only a perfect Wringer, but the Cog-wheels give it a power which renders it a most

EXCELLENT WASHER!

Pressing and separating, as it does, THE DIRT WITH THE WATER FROM THE CLOTHES, leaving them

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Than when "wrung" by hand. The water can be pressed from LARGE AND SMALL ARTICLES, easier, quicker, and more thoroughly than by the ordinary, old-fashioned

Back-Breaking, Wrist-Straining, AND

Clothes Destroying Process!

The Cog-wheels prevent all "wear and tear" of clothes by the friction of the rolls or breaking of stitches by twisting.

Without Cog-wheels, the whole strain of forcing the cloth through the Machine is put upon the lower roll, and the cloth is made to act in the place of Cog-wheels, to drive the upper roll, causing a much greater strain upon the lower roll than when Cog-wheels, with our Patent Regulator, are used, besides the extra strain upon the cloth.

THE UNIVERSAL CLOTHES-WRINGER

Is made under the following Patents:

Goodyear's Patent for Vulcanized Rubber, (1844 and 1862.) Nothing else can ever be used successfully.

The Improved Patent Cog-Wheel Regulator, (Jan. 14, 1862.) It saves friction of the clothes and prevents the rolls from breaking loose.

The New Patent Method for Fastening the Roll to the Shaft, (Feb. 4, 1862.) Never gets loose or blacks the clothes.

Dickerman's Patent Clasping Frame, (Feb. 18, 1862.) For fastening to the Tub. Cannot work loose from its place.

Lyman's Patent Adjustable Gauge, (April 2, 1861.) For different sized Tubs, thick or thin, straight, slanting or circular.

John Young's Patent, (1848 and 1863.) For the application and use of India Rubber.

All these Patents are indispensable to a

Perfect Wringer!

With them we consider our Wringer COMPLETE. Therefore, in order to get all that is requisite for a good Machine, the UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER is recommended.

PRICES.

Table with columns: No., Size of Rolls, Length, Diameter, Price. Includes items like Large Family Wringer, Medium, Small, Large Hotel, Medium Laundry, Large.

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On receipt of the price, from places where no one is selling, we will send the U. C. W., FREE OF EXPENSE. A good

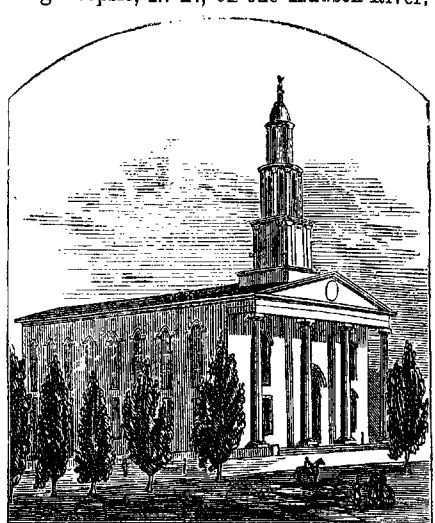
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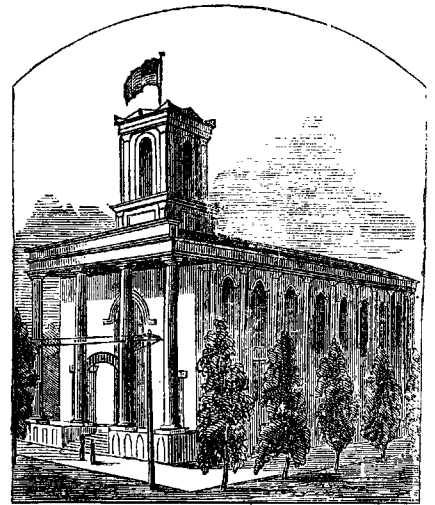
Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on the Hudson River.



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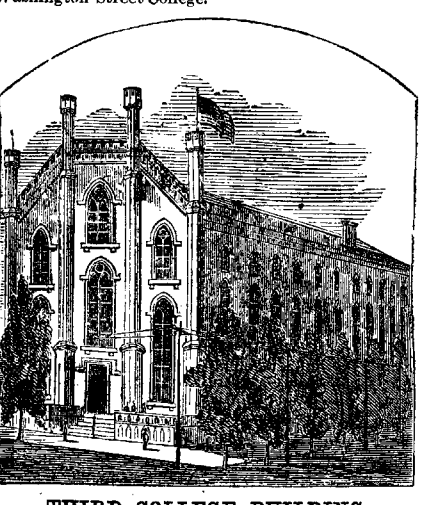
Containing Study Halls, accommodating 400 Students, with ample Lecture and Recitation Rooms. The four buildings accommodate 1,450 students. 280 private boarding houses are now connected with the College—this system of boarding being much preferred by parent and student. A report is required from each house weekly, and the Boarding Department of the College is under the immediate supervision of the Principal with two assistants.



SECOND COLLEGE BUILDING.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT OF ACTUAL BUSINESS, (Vassar Street.)

Used exclusively for Actual Business purposes, in connection with the Washington street building, with Post Office and Telegraph communication, and a regular exchange in all departments of Trade and Finance. Fitted with offices and departments for the accommodation of 300 students, contains the Custom House, First National Bank (giving the College the facilities of four Banks) with Express, Railroad, Telegraph and Post Office to connect in connection with the similar offices in the Washington Street College.



THIRD COLLEGE BUILDING.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT OF ACTUAL BUSINESS, (Washington Street.)

Used entire for Actual Business purposes in connection with the Vassar street College, in carrying out the original and pre-arranged mode of Business Instruction, combining Theory and Practice, fitted with Desks for the accommodation of 400 students, and with the following Offices for Office Business:—College Bank, National Bank, New York Bank, Union Store, Merchant's Emporium, Insurance Office, Express Office, Rail-Road and Steamship and Boating Departments, Post Office and Stationery Departments, Telegraph Office, Jobbing and Forwarding and Commission Departments, Exchange Office, Collection Agency, and with suitable Lecture and Recitation Rooms.



FOURTH COLLEGE BUILDING.

This building is devoted exclusively to the Penmanship and Telegraph Department.

The Ornamental, or Teacher's Class in Penmanship is also in this building, and facilities are furnished enabling students to become elegant penmen as well as rapid legible business writers.

NOTICE.

Copies of the New York Independent, containing a page report of this Institution from the pen of Geo. W. Bunzay, Esq., of the New York Tribune, and also containing the sermon preached by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, at Plymouth Church, the week previous, will be mailed to any address free of charge. The report of the College will give valuable information to those who can devote a few weeks or months to study, to those who have boys to educate, and to all wishing to engage in active successful business, or desiring situations as Book-Keepers, Accountants, Bankers, Salesmen, or Agents. Those desiring one or more copies of this paper, or wishing copies sent to friends, will please address President National Business College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.