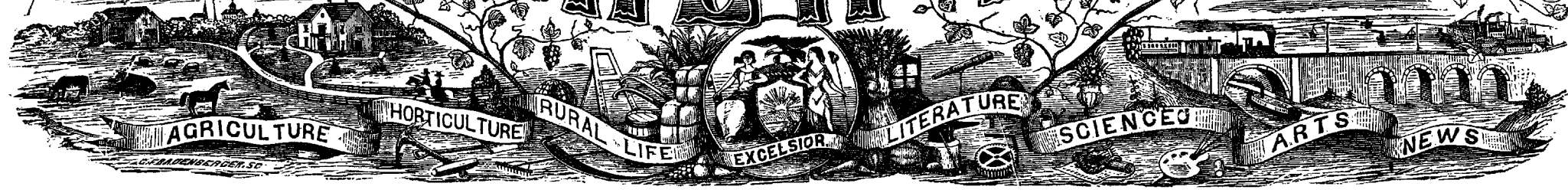


MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER



TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT."

(SINGLE NO. FIVE CENTS.)

VOL. XV NO. 16.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1864.

{WHOLE NO. 744.

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 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.



CURRENT TOPICS DISCUSSED.

Don't Spoil the Wood.

FARMERS, at this season of the year, are apt, in their zeal to get along with their work, to do some very unwise things. And one of these practices is the very bad one of storing green wood in close wood-houses where there is and can be no free circulation of air. A great deal of good wood is spoiled by this practice. We have been in wood-houses to see wood of which the farmer boasted, and of his providence, where the stored fuel smelled so musty as to be offensive. Decay had commenced, and the wood, instead of becoming more valuable by being under shelter, was rapidly losing its valuable qualities and generating disease for the family.

Wood should never be put in a wood-house when green, nor when wet. It is better to let green wood lie in a loose pile as it is thrown from the axe, in the winter or spring, until September, even though fully exposed to sun and storm, than to be at once stored in a large, compact mass in close buildings. As before intimated, it should be put under cover when perfectly dry, and then kept dry. We have seen farmers choose a wet day, when nothing could be done in the field, to fill the wood-house, and pile the soaked fuel in a series of compact layers reeking with water. And that is very poor practice. If piled up at all when green it should be in piles in the open air, through which there may be a free circulation of air and solar heat. And it may be well to cover with boards to protect from rain.

State Agricultural College of Wisconsin.

THE State Senate of Wisconsin passed a bill incorporating a State Agricultural College; but it was defeated in the Assembly. Why it should have failed we are not informed. Perhaps the key to its failure may be found in the following passage from a speech in the Senate made by Senator VAN WYCK:—"It is also unfortunate that the large and important class who are most interested in the object of this bill are not themselves united in a just estimate of its advantages. Hundreds of active, intelligent farmers, will rejoice in its passage. Many more will, perhaps, regret it as of no practical utility and a waste of public money. Were it otherwise, were the farmers of this State united in this request, a public sentiment would have been created and an influence thrown in and around these halls, which, when the great Department of Agriculture should appear here, as now, to ask at our hands of his contributions, the moderate sum, the paltry sum, I had almost said—of thirty thousand dollars—would have quickly silenced all cavil and objection."

We quote the foregoing, not for the benefit of our Wisconsin readers alone, to show agriculturists precisely what they have got to do in order to secure recognition by their Legislatures and

our Government. It is with the conviction that the wants of agriculturists must be told plainly, emphatically, persistently, and that men and measures relating to the interests of the country should be called by their right names, that we have felt constrained to write plainly upon such topics. If we complacently swallow all the doses politicians prepare for us, without making wry faces and telling them what we think of their vile drugs, and what we will do if they do not regard our palates and dignity, they will continue to dose us with nauseating appointments and measures, provided such serve their individual purposes best. This may be relied upon.

The "Poke" under the Jaw of the Cow.

"A SUBSCRIBER" writes:—"The 'poke' under the jaw is probably a swelling under the tongue between the jaw bones—probably caused by the latter being rubbed against the mangers or feed boxes—which should be prevented. Alcohol and turpentine, in equal quantities, well shaken before applying, used to moisten the parts three times a day, will, in most cases, scatter such swellings. Physic should be given to keep the blood pure."

Another correspondent, J. K. S., of Fairhaven, Vt., writes us they have a similar disease among cows in that neighborhood, resulting in the loss of several valuable animals. He says:—"The cattle begin to run down, and yet eat very hearty. After sometime a bunch begins to form under the jaw. Some animals live a year after they begin to decline. I cut the bunch open and found it contained a bluish, slimy water. We have doctored them a good deal, but were not able to check the disease. If any one can give information that will assist us in checking or curing it, they will greatly oblige."

Another correspondent, in Genesee Co., N. Y., says concerning the above case:—"I should say it is a disease called the rot. When the animal is fed on grass it always terminates in the scours, and is followed by death. I should give her two tablespoonfuls of tar, in a pint of warm water, four days in succession, omit a few days; and if necessary repeat the dose. If given before the disease is thoroughly seated, it will help the cow."

ALONZO GREEN, an Ohio correspondent, writes:—"Tell 'T. R., of Ginger Hill,' to put a rowel in the brisket or dewlap of his cow, by cutting a small hole through the skin and inserting a piece of skoke root about the size of his little finger. Then take a stitch or two to keep it in. Let it remain till it festers and comes out. I have known a number that died in the same way. They were all covered with a jelly like substance under the skin. I have known a good rowel to cure them after they began to smell disagreeable."

Manuring Corn Land.

S. YOUNG, of Essex Co., New York, tells us how he manures his corn ground on his clay-loom farm, after having tried most other modes of manuring. He prepares his manure by cording it up, when wet, in his yard, which is dishing, with a clay bottom, and holds water. After the manure is thus corded, with a scoop-shovel he throws the liquor on the manure every few days. Does not allow it to heat. Pitches it over a second time before using it, mixing it well and making it fine. When he is ready to plant draws it out, has a man ready with hoe in hand to cover it as soon as it is dropped in the furrow while the manure is warm; he steps with both feet on the hill to press it down. When the field is thus manured, plants—four feet each way—with dry seed. Says corn so planted is not much injured by the worms the growth is so rapid. Much depends upon the preparation of the manure.

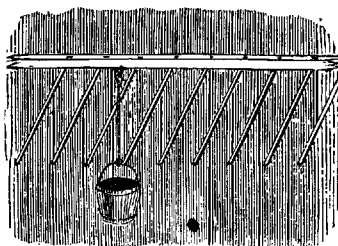
The Ohio Cheese Manufacturers.

THIS Association recommends the adoption of the practice of weighing milk, as received by manufacturers. It also recommends the adoption of 104 pounds as the weight of a gallon of milk, of 282 cubic inches, during the season of 1864, requesting, at the same time, the members, by actual test, to ascertain the weight of a gallon of milk of 282 cubic inches.

The systematic mode of management which will naturally grow out of the associated dairy system can not fail to give us a mass of new and valuable facts and data upon which to base calculations and operations in this branch of husbandry.

CRIBBING HORSES.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I noticed an inquiry in the RURAL of Feb. 13th, about cribbing—its cause and cure. Concerning its cause I am not fully posted; but the cure or preventive allow me to give that all may be benefited by it if ever they should chance to come in possession of a cribber. A rack is made by boring



holes into the smooth side of a barn; (using no bottom-piece) the rounds should be a little closer than ordinary racks to prevent the cribber getting any twist, with the mouth, to advantage, for a grip. A good, strong head-piece is made of hard wood scantling or plank. Iron straps, the proper width, may be fastened on the head-piece and across to the side of the barn to hold it firm. A pail or small box is hung with a strap to the head-piece of the rack. This gives the horse no permanent edge for the gripe as his feed box is a regular swing. The stall which he stands in should be perfectly smooth on either side and boarded above his reach. By this means a horse may be kept from biting the crib from year to year, while at home, and a contrivance for going abroad may be made.—A strap two and one-half inches in width and buckled around the neck as a halter, with an iron tongue, one and one-half inches long, and about one inch in width; this tongue is to fit in the gullet, and it in no wise interferes with the horse until he commences arching his neck; it also saves bucking the strap so tight as to cause compression of the windpipe. The tongue may be covered with leather.

JENNINGS' ideas of crib-biting are, word for word, from YOUATT. I am surprised that veterinary surgeons, at the present day, can not publish one original idea on crib-biting. Perhaps all veterinary surgeons are not always the best judges of all vicious habits; they may never have owned a single cribber.

I should like to hear the opinions of those who have owned them for years, and the kind of work they have done, and know whether poor feed, or hard work, or crib-biting kept them in poor condition. I have owned several crib-biters and I never had one have an attack of colic; and, fortunately, they happened to be the freest from sickness of any. Why crib-biting constitutes unsoundness I can not see any more than kicking, or jumping, or biting, or any other vice. All crib-biters that I have known, or owned, have happened to be, with one exception, horses in more than ordinary condition, and some among the fattest, as many RURAL readers in our part of the country will bear me witness.

The wear of the teeth, if he is allowed to crib, will injure him from grazing, but this he must not be allowed to do any more than he must be allowed to be driven without bits. I can not see that because all horses are not of the same temper or disposition that they are unsound. One horse may be hard-mouthed and contrivances must be had to hold him. Another may not draw well in a Dutch collar; he must be put in harness. Another bites the manger; he must be put to a rack and swing pail. Dr. DADD says:

"A cribbing horse has generally been considered unsound, but we know not on what grounds; for we look upon a horse as sound so long as he can perform the duties of an ordinary horse without inconvenience or lameness. He may have defects, both as regards form and action, but such are not to be construed into unsoundness. It is a remarkable fact that very few cribbers fail to perform the duties required of them. They may once in a while have an attack of colic; but that is not due to cribbing, but to indigestion. Still, the popular belief is, that cribbing is either the result or cause of colic. The author's opinion is that cribbing is a habit, either acquired or hereditary; that the sound or grunt originates in the vocal organs, from air admitted within them and expelled without entering the trachea, and in consequence of air supplied to them from the lungs during expiration. The grunt is evidently an expiratory murmur, and the air necessary for producing such is derived from one of these sources. Some contend that the animal swallows wind, and that this creates flatulency, colic, &c.; but the idea is perfectly ridiculous. It is our firm belief, based upon a knowledge of the structure of the parts involved in the mechanism of respiration, that neither man nor horse, by voluntary act, ever has power to swallow atmospheric air. The organs of respiration and deglutition differ so materially in their anatomical and physiological relations—have each special functions to perform—that it is impossible for one to perform the functions

of the other, which would be the case if a horse actually swallowed wind—atmospheric air—and then, as some others contend, regurgitated it. On these grounds we question, therefore, the correctness of either theory. If horses possessed the power of eructating wind or gas from the stomach, we might expect in violent cases of flatulency to notice its escape in this way, which the author has never yet been able to do. Crib-biting, therefore, being nothing but a habit or vice, can only be corrected by means and appliances which prevent the subject from indulging in it."

F. K. PIERCE.

East Schuyler, N. Y., March, 1864.

REMARKS.—A horse may be baulky, and yet be physically able to draw a load and do all kinds of work. But we should call him unsound. We would call a kicking horse unsound, if it amounted to a vice. We have known insane persons who could perform as much physical labor as sane ones; but they were not "sound." We regard a vicious horse unsound, just as surely as we do one afflicted with ring-bone. Of course, there are different degrees of unsoundness. Some horses may be less injured by this crib-biting vice than others; but we have seen two or three individual horses whose value was depreciated one-half (to us) by this practice.

JERSEY COWS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Since my advertisement of six Jersey heifers, recently in the RURAL, I have had very many letters of inquiry respecting them, their milking qualities, calves, &c., and have not the time nor inclination to answer each of these in detail. If you will permit me to answer in the RURAL, let that suffice.

First.—Their calves are red and white, yellow and white, gray and white, and cream-colored. The cattle should be yellow round the eyes, and within the ears, bordering on the orange color; the best animals have a yellow tinge at the root of the tail; there is a similar color in the butter made from their milk.

Second.—The size and form of the Alderney differs but little from the Jerseys; they should have a fine, slender nose, a fine skin and deer-like form. The Guernsey cattle are larger boned, taller and coarser in all respects, and have a less fine coat. From the Island of Alderney there are not over fifty cows exported a year, as the island will not sustain over 400 cows. From the Island of Jersey there are more exported, as the island is some six miles wide and twelve miles long. A great many cows that are sold as Alderneys or Jerseys, are not Channel Island cows at all, but small Breton and Norman cows, whose value is little more than one-fourth of the pure Jersey.

Third.—Price of Cows on the Island.—A good cow will readily bring from \$125 to \$150. Some more than that. Young stock, of course, can be bought lower.

Fourth.—In the year 1854, I went out to Europe to purchase stock—sheep, swine, and the Jersey cows. Since then, we have kept and raised the pure Jersey stock,—importing from time to time to keep up the pure blood. We never did import a Jersey cow but cost us at home \$200 and upwards.

Fifth.—Our own Experience as to Milk and Butter.—They are not deep milkers, seldom giving over 25 to 32 pounds of milk per day. We had one which we sold to the Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER, that gave 42½ pounds of milk per day. As that gentleman justly observed, "the Jerseys did not give much milk, but what they did give, was all cream." The most butter per week we ever had a Jersey cow give, was 16 pounds. We consider 14 pounds per week an average. Some talk of 18 to 20 pounds per week. We have never had the good fortune to own or see such cows. Some say that from four to six quarts of milk will make one pound of butter. Such has not been our experience. We say from five to seven quarts will make one pound of butter, and such butter that will make an epicure's lips smack.

Sixth.—I was born on a farm; always had a taste for stock. Nearly sixty years ago I used to see the Jerseys before the mansions of the aristocracy in England (for, be it known, I am a JOHN BULL by birth, and have been nearly forty years in Yankee land,) with strap round the neck, and long chain attached to a movable shed on the lawns, kept for their rich cream and butter. I then admired their deer-like form, little thinking at that time that I should ever be one that would import such valuable animals into this, my adopted and beloved country.

JOHN GILES.

South Woodstock, March, 1864.



EDITED BY HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D.

The press of Correspondence induces us to defer the leading editorial articles intended for this number.

SURGICAL OPERATION FOR GOITRE.

THE following letter from Dr. SPRAGUE very clearly explains his mode of operating on lambs for goitre—and his views in respect to the nature and causes of the disease. We should be very glad to receive from him a statement of those "facts which," he thinks, "might do something to prevent the disease from increasing."

MIDDLEBURY, March 27th, 1864.

HON. HENRY S. RANDALL.—Dear Sir:—Yours of the 23d inst. is received. And in regard to your inquiries as to an operation on lambs for goitre, I take pleasure in furnishing you with such information as I possess, gained by personal experience. One year ago, Mr. AUGUSTUS FARNSWORTH sent for me to see four or five valuable lambs which were apparently suffocated. Their ages were from one to three days old. On examining them, I found the difficulty of breathing to be caused by enlargement of the thyroid glands, these pressing so firmly upon each side of the yet soft thyroid cartilage, and so compressing the trachea, or windpipe, that it was almost impervious to air. In fact, at every inhalation, the pressure of the glands acted like an almost perfect valve to stop the breath of the lamb. I therefore gave it at the time as my opinion, that the only way to save them was to remove the gland. Mr. F. consented to have the trial made on one at first. The result was that I operated on all of them. They did well, and are now full grown sheep. Numerous other sheep growers called upon me, to whom I described the operation, but, as far as I know, no one ventured to perform it. They, however, brought lambs to me, and I think I refused no one the favor of operating. I could not now state the number, but I know of no one case that did not do well. I will say that any good, practical surgeon, if sufficiently careful, can cut out the glands safely and save every lamb. But he must proceed cautiously, for it is rather a nice process.

I will now describe the operation. In some cases the thyroid gland is as large as a butternut. I make a longitudinal incision in the center of the neck over *Ponum Adami*, or Adam's Apple. A little dissection brings the gland into view. I grasp this with a pair of forceps, and with the sharp handle of a scalpel separate the cellular connections from the fleshy parts, and from the thyroid cartilage. Then the gland is raised up and I search for the little thyroid artery. When found, I tie it before cutting it, if possible, for it will bleed profusely, and the lamb will die in less than half a minute if it is not tied secure. When secured, I cut the gland loose, close the external wound with two or three stitches, smear the wound over with sweet oil, and place a band of cotton cloth pretty snugly around the neck. This is all that is necessary. Pay no further attention to it. The lamb has generally nursed the moment I was through operating. Persons unacquainted with surgery will be very likely to lose the lamb before stopping the blood unless they have been taught the proper mode of tying the artery. This done there is no danger. I tie it with a fine, white silk thread, (surgeon's silk.) One other thing I will here state. The removal of one of the glands in each case is enough. There are two thyroid glands—one on each side of the windpipe. Taking out one of them removes all possibility of the lamb being choked by the other. I never have, in any case, removed but one.

Now, as to what the disease is, and the cause of it. I think the disease in sheep is as properly goitre, as that which we call goitre in the human subject. And I think that sheep with lamb, that are fed highly on grains, and kept in very close, warm stables, and that drink hard water, will be most sure to have their lambs affected with swelled necks, or goitre. I have observed, I think, that the lambs thus affected, are from localities favorable to the malady, and warm stables and high feeding were accessories in every instance, where I attended to the cases.

In regard to a remedy for this evil, which seems to be fast extending over the country, I also have my opinion. To give you this in such a communication is impossible, though I will state that iodine, in some form, fed to sheep, will be as beneficial as it is to the human subject.

Were I with you I might, I think, suggest facts which might do something to prevent the disease from increasing.

Anything further that I can say to benefit you, and the wool growers generally, will be freely given. Your obedient servant, E. H. SPRAGUE.

PROFITS OF SHEEP RAISING.

WILLOUGHBY, LAKE CO., O., Jan. 20, 1864.

HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D.—Dear Sir:—As I have been a keeper of sheep for more than twenty years, I will give you my experience in the business for publication in the RURAL NEW-YORKER, if you see fit. I have kept a record of all the transactions of each year, and will put five years together to save space, beginning in 1842 and ending in 1861, as in the following table:

Table with 5 columns: Year, No. of Sheep Sheared, No. lbs. of Wool, Average pr. lb. of Wool, Average pr. lb. of Fat. Rows for 1842-1847, 1847-1852, 1852-1857, 1857-1862, and 20-year average.

Table with 5 columns: Year, Amt. cash for Wool, Average pr. lb. of Wool, Lams Raised, Sheep Sold. Rows for 1842-1847, 1847-1852, 1852-1857, 1857-1862, and 20-year average.

Table with 5 columns: Year, Cash for Sheep, Average pr. Head, No. of Sheep, No. of Bds., Cost. Rows for 1842-1847, 1847-1852, 1852-1857, 1857-1862, and 20-year average.

It will be seen by the above table that the whole number of sheep we have sheared is 2,821; divide by 20, the number of years, leaves 141, the average number per year. And we estimate 40 acres of land to keep 100 sheep, or 56 acres for 141 sheep one year. It will also be seen by the table, that we have sold wool and sheep to the amount of \$3,646.74; and that we have lost 267 sheep at \$1.28 per head, \$334.08, and have bought sheep to the amount of \$93.50, which deduct from the amount received from wool and sheep, and there remains \$3,221.13, which, divided by 20, the number of years, and we have \$161.05 per year.

Interest on 56 acres land at \$40. 6 per ct. \$134.40 " on 141 sheep \$1.28 per head, 10 82 Taxes on sheep and land, 14 00 \$159 22

Subtract 159.22 from \$161.05, and we have \$1.83 per year for cutting hay, feeding, washing, and shearing 141 sheep, and taking the wool to market. Who will take the job?

Yours truly, MARTIN E. GRAY.

REMARKS ON ABOVE.—Mr. GRAY'S experience has not certainly been favorable with sheep. But he must be aware that he has experimented with very inferior animals. His fleeces are extremely light, and if the prices he has sold it for indicate the quality of his wool, the quality must be as inferior as the quantity. The proportion of lams raised, too, is far below mediocrity. Let Mr. GRAY get good sheep and take care of them, and he will soon exhibit a very different balance sheet. We would be glad to give his exhibit of wheat raising, but it does not come within our department.—ED.

RAISING ROOTS FOR SHEEP.

WE promised, two weeks since, to prepare an article on the mode of raising turnips and beets for sheep. The following letter from one of the most successful cultivators of them in the State of New York—and, we may add, one of the most successful feeders of them to sheep—saves us that trouble. We fully concur in Mr. CHAMBERLAIN'S views:

RED HOOK, N. Y., March 22, 1864. HON. HENRY S. RANDALL—Dear Sir:—Your favor of the 21st inst. is received, and I very cheerfully answer your inquiries touching my mode of raising beets and turnips for sheep. For beets I select a piece of good soil on which I raised corn or potatoes the preceding year, manure it heavily in the fall, if I have the manure, if not, in the spring, and always plow it deep in the fall and two or three times in the spring, in order to have the manure thoroughly mixed with the soil, and also to keep the weeds from growing. I sow the seed in beds well manured, as early as the ground is in good order, and when the plants are large enough, (the bulbs should be as large as the end of your little finger,) I, after ridging the ground, (say three feet between the ridges,) set out the plants twelve inches apart. The operator should have a sharp stick and make a hole as large as the root, and be sure to have the root left perpendicular; then stick the stick into the ground on two sides of the plant so as press the earth against the root. The plants should be set out when the ground is wet, in which case they will begin to grow in three or four days. As soon as they begin to grow, I have the ridges well raked over with a steel-tooth rake, as near to the plants as possible. This stirs the ground and disturbs the weeds, which are perhaps just on the point of showing themselves, and thus kills them. After a proper time, I have a steel-tooth cultivator run between the ridges and give them a good hoeing, which completes the labor. After the plants are set out the labor of cultivating is less per acre than that of corn. I sometimes sow the seed in drills and let them stand and grow

without transplanting, but when the seed is a long time in coming up, the weeds get started and the labor of thinning and keeping them clean is often much greater than that of transplanting.

When I select a good, strong, loamy soil, I usually get from 800 to 1,000 bushels per acre, but on light, sandy soil, 500 bushels is a fair crop. Beets are not subject to rot before May, and can either be put in cellars or buried in the ground. Those for spring use are fresher and better when buried in the ground.

Ruta-bagas—I manure the ground well, but not as heavily as for beets; plow at least three times, (the last time just before planting,) ridge the ground slightly, sow the seed with a machine, and rake close to the drills as soon as I can see the plants. I am careful not to let a weed grow half an inch high, for a man will do more in one day than, in ten after the weeds have strong roots. I thin them after the plants have sufficient size, and as soon after thinning as the plants become upright, cultivate and hoe. Turnips may be stored in cellars or in holes, but if buried they must be well ventilated or they will not keep. I cut both beets and turnips with one of WILLARD'S Root Cutters, and feed them in troughs attached to the racks. You will doubtless recollect how they are made. I consider turnips (the ruta-bagas) better for fattening than beets; but beets are worth double for milk; and, as a matter of course, if farmers raise both, they should feed beets when their cows or sheep are giving milk.

Very truly yours, WM. CHAMBERLAIN.

P. S.—When I set out beets I cut off the tops, and when the roots are long I nip off the end, as it will not do to have the root curled up. I sow beets in beds for transplanting as soon as the ground is in good working order, and in drills, not to be transplanted, about the time I plant corn. I sow ruta-bagas about the fourth of July, but in other places they may require to be put in earlier.

CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE, MINOR ITEMS, &c.

"THE GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN SHEEP."—We have received "A Breeder's" reply to an article under the above heading, which appeared over the signature of "A Wool Grower" in the Country Gentleman of April 7th. It will appear in a week or two.

TWO YEARS' FLEECES. "A Rural Reader," of Otisco, N. Y., wishes to know if fleeces allowed to grow two years will equal in weight two single years' fleeces from the same sheep. They will not, by a considerable amount.

SHEEP SHEARING MACHINE.—"Farmer," of Cayuga, N. Y., inquires for the Sheep Shearing Machine invented several years ago. Who has these machines for sale? Who has tested them and found them useful?

TOBACCO EATING, AGAIN.—ALONZO GREEN, of Amboy, Ohio, informs us that not only his sheep, but his horses and cattle have always eaten tobacco stalks when he has raised tobacco. We did not imagine that beasts had such bad habits!

SHEEP FEED.—JOHN F. NYE, of Lockport, N. Y., wishes to know which feed is cheapest for sheep at the following rates: red wheat \$1.25, barley \$1.25, corn \$1.05, rye \$1.05, oats 65c. We should prefer the corn and oats, mixed, say half and half.

CURE FOR SCAB.—The Irish Farmers' Gazette gives the following recipe for a wash which it says is an effective cure for scab:—2 ozs. white arsenic, 2 ozs. corrosive sublimate, 2 ozs. sal ammoniac, 1 lb. starch, 1 lb. nitre, and 1 quart of spirits of turpentine, mixed in 15 to 20 gallons of tobacco water.

GRUB IN THE HEAD.—A. C. TAYLOR, of Normal, Ill., gives an account of cutting open the heads of sheep and finding worms in them. He also gives a correct account of the habits of the sheep gad-fly, &c. Master TAYLOR is but 18 years old. He may take his place in the class with Master CLARK, of St. Albans, Vt.

LAMBS WITH SCOUR.—An English paper gives the following excellent remedy:—Give a dose of castor oil to clear out any irritant matter in the bowels, and when that is effected, give a dessert spoonful twice or thrice a day of the following cordial: 1 oz. prepared chalk, 1/2 oz. catechu, 2 drachms ginger, 1/2 drachm opium, 2 ozs. strong gum water, and 6 ozs. of peppermint water.

PLATE AND RING EAR MARKS.—A. B. C. HITCHCOCK, of Sidney, Shelby Co., O., informs us that a year ago he marked 600 sheep with plate and ring ear-marks, and that not one has yet been lost off. "But the plate is soldered fast to the ring, and is of triangular shape so as not to catch easily and tear out."

SCAB.—A. G. HOWARD, of Waukon, Alameda Co., Iowa, puts us questions in regard to this disease, the answers to which cover a number of pages in The Practical Shepherd. Not having space for such an amount of matter on that subject here, we must refer him to that work. It is the work he inquires for, and has been published several months.

PICKING—HOW CAUSED.—D. CLEVELAND, (if that is the name,) of Unionville, Ohio, says that he wintered 60 sheep in a small barn-yard, with a shed under which the sheep laid. The manure and litter became 20 inches deep under the shed. The sheep picked themselves badly. On the 1st of March he removed all the manure and thereupon the sheep soon ceased to pick their wool. He regards this as "good evidence that lying on fermenting manure was the cause."

GOITRE CURED BY COAL TAR.—D. McWETHY, of Wethersfield Springs, Wyoming Co., N. Y., writes that that having, out of a flock of 500 sheep, five "thyroid glands of which were as large, apparently, as hen's eggs," he "applied coal tar freely," (over the enlarged glands we suppose.) It "entirely cured four of them within a few weeks, and they became fat." The other remained uncured. Mr. McW. thinks that coal oil would be a still better application. He has "found coal tar a good remedy for foot rot."

EFFECT OF TOBACCO EATING ON SHEEP.—Our correspondent at Victor, New York, whom we asked to state the amount of tobacco stalks he daily fed his sheep, whether it affected their condition, whether breeding ewes fed with it produced strong, healthy lambs, and had their usual supply of milk, responds that the tobacco

was thrown out a wagon load at a time—that a flock of about 40 sheep, composed one-third of breeding ewes, ate it at will—that no difference was observed in their condition, all remaining in good order—that nothing unusual was observed in their lambs or their supply of milk. (We cannot identify the disease named by our correspondent, from his description.)

COARSE RAMS FOR TEASERS.—WM. FARMER, of York Township, Sandusky Co., Ohio, asks us if the mere presence of coarse rams, as teasers, will cause fine woolled ewes to have coarse lambs? There is a difference of opinion on this subject, many very able writers, like LEWIS F. ALLEN, taking the ground that the ewe may, and does, by the influence of imagination, sometimes "mark" her progeny after an animal with which she has had sexual connection. We must confess that we have never seen an instance of the kind, and that we have not been without our suspicions that in the cases reported there had either been a mistake on the subject of cotton, or else that the "imagination" exercised in the premises belonged more to other parties than to the ewe! But we have never tried the experiment; and until we do so, we should not exactly like to turn out coarse teasers in a large and choice fine-wooled flock.

ABOUT OTHER MEN'S SHEEP.—"Simon" expresses himself freely on this subject, but does not send us his name. As heretofore announced, we do not always publish the name of a correspondent, if he desires it to be withheld, but we expect in all cases to be furnished with the full address of writers—most especially when the rights, interests, or feelings of other persons can be directly or indirectly affected by the publication. The communications of A. L. P. and "Out West" are rejected for the same reason. MOSES TERREL gives his name (ostensibly), but neither his State nor Post-Office—add therefore his communication to all intents and purposes as anonymous as if he had signed his paper "Thistle-down." The above cases have been accumulating for several weeks. We hope the above answers will suffice not only for these but for all future cases.

CROSSING LEICESTERS AND MERINOS.—P. WYCKOFF, of London, C. W., asks if it would be any advantage to "mix" Leicester and Merino sheep together; "if so, what is the best mixture. Our sheep in Canada are all, or nearly so, Leicesters." For mutton purposes a Merino cross would be of no advantage to the Leicester, and for wool purposes the Leicester cross would be of no advantage to the Merino. The cross breeds, however, are generally favorites among farmers where they have been tried—particularly where wool of an intermediate quality is wanted, and where its evenness is not important. And such wool sells well, now. To produce these farmer's sheep, the cross should be in all cases be between the Merino ram and the Leicester ewe. The progeny are smaller, harder and more easily kept than the pure Leicester, and also considerably heavier fleeced, if the cross is with a prime Merino ram.

CORN VS. OATS FOR FEED.—MR. O. L. AMES, of Clyde, Ohio, writes us that in his region "corn is considered the best grain for sheep, while oats are regarded as unsafe, especially for lambs," (tags.) He says a friend who started from Clyde for Wisconsin lost all but 200 of them the first winter—that they were fed plentifully with prairie hay and oats—that the owner reports "that upon examination he found the oats formed into a solid mass or cake in their stomachs, thus causing death." Mr. AMES, two years ago, fed 600 ewes and wethers on standing corn, leaving them in it half an hour each morning, and giving them a feed of good hay towards night. They thus consumed about two bushels of shelled corn per head. They were fat in the spring, yielded heavy fleeces, and raised larger and stronger lambs than usual.

We assure our correspondent that the notion that oats will form into cakes in the stomachs of sheep, and thus cause their death, is purely chimerical. Either of the feeds named is good enough, and perfectly safe, fed under proper circumstances and in proper quantities. A large majority of the flock masters of the Eastern States prefer oats to corn for store sheep, particularly for tags (lams between weaning and shearing.) They certainly have the advantage of the argument on all theoretical grounds. That this or that flock chanced to do well or ill when fed one or the other feed, and especially when there was no equality in other circumstances, comes no nearer to establishing a rule than does one drop of water to filling a bucket.

THE SPANISH IMPORTATION SWINDLE.—We have received four more letters on this fruitful topic. One of these is from Messrs. SHRYVES & ROAGGY, who deny Mr. D. W. PERCY'S soft impeachment that they applied artificial preparations to the "old imported ram" while in their possession. They say that they sheared him last spring, that he yielded 27 lbs. of wool, and that "his fleece is still where it can be seen." Per contra, a Western correspondent informs us that he was in the neighborhood of North Hoosick, last winter, and was "credibly informed that the proprietors of the fleece would not allow it to be opened and examined." Our third letter is from Mr. KELLER, of Newark, O., still further explaining his connection with the affair. He incloses a fourth from Mr. CEPHAS D. SWEET, of North Bennington, Vt., who discloses the important fact that the "imported" ewes sold by SILVERMAIL, in Ohio, were all from his (SWEET'S) flock, or flocks, started from it—that they all have first-rate pedigrees—that he "understands they call 'the old imported ram' full blood Merino"—wherefore he (SWEET) affords! holds forth to his correspondent, KELLER, as follows:—"I think Mr. SILVERMAIL has not swindled you or your neighbors nor very." (We quote his exact words.) Not content with this, our SWEET hints to KELLER that he may publish his letter if he likes!

We don't know SWEET. If not a Silvermail, we think he would pass for a brass-nail at least. Don't think it a swindle, eh, Mr. SWEET, to sell your sheep and their descendants as imported Spanish sheep, because they have such elegant, though wholly different pedigrees! We hope, Mr. SWEET, your boasted pedigrees are sounder than your ethics. It is a piece of brazen impudence, in our judgment, for any man to thrust such views as these into the faces of respectable people.

AN EXHIBITION OF SHEEP was had in Boston on the 6th inst. About forty fine animals were presented, and the show is regarded as a successful one. Choice Merinos, South Downs, Cotswolds, Leicesters and Oxford Downs were exhibited by prominent New England breeders. The subject of sheep husbandry was discussed, and an Association formed entitled the Society for the Encouragement of Sheep Husbandry, with the following officers for the ensuing year:—WINTHROP W. CHENEY, President; C. L. FLINT, Secretary; J. R. BROWN, Treasurer, and ALBERT FEARING and others Vice Presidents. A committee was appointed which drafted a constitution providing for membership on payment of one dollar, and for annual meetings. The occasion seems to have been interesting and pleasant, and will no doubt result beneficially to the sheep breeders of New England. The example is worthy of imitation in other States, especially in those wherein sheep breeding and wool growing are more popular and profitable than in the Atlantic region.—M.

Condensed Correspondence.

Horse Bistemper.

EDMUND HEWIT writes:—"When first discovered, take a large pegging awl, with one hand pinch the nostrils together, run the awl through them—once is generally enough; if not, repeat it until they bleed freely."

"Poke" under the Cow's Jaw.

A CORRESPONDENT, C. K. T., writes:—"If T. R., of Ginger Hill, will give his cow a teaspoonful of sulphur, and one of saltpetre, once in two days, I think he will relieve her of the 'poke' under the jaw in a few days."

The Best Variety of Corn to Plant.

D. MOSHER, of Cayuga Co., writes us the farmers of that section of the State think the "Red Blaze" variety will yield more shelled corn to the acre than any other variety. And it sells well in market. He says it wants a good, rich sod pasture on which to plant it, and he never gets less than 100—oftener 150—bushels per acre.

Applying Manure to Corn Land.

WM. FRANCIS, of Tioga Co., Pa., says he plows his land for corn in the fall, deep, draws the manure on during winter or spring, deposits it in small heaps—a bushel each—and just before planting spreads evenly and harrows into the surface soil. Must be well rotted. If manure is coarse would plow under. He prefers the former mode, however.

Barberry Hedges and Wheat.

"A SUBSCRIBER" writes to caution farmers against the use of the Barberry for hedges, because it will blast and destroy wheat wherever it grows. He says:—"Let those who do not believe it set one out on the north-east corner of his wheat-field; and in a direct line from there to the south-west corner the wheat will be blasted and worthless. In some parts of Connecticut they can not raise wheat on that account."

To Prevent Cattle getting over Fences.

"A SUBSCRIBER" makes a very timely suggestion when he recommends as a means of preventing breachy cattle, that you "look to your fences; put each rail and board in its proper place, and make all needed repairs without delay." He urges what has been repeatedly urged in the RURAL, that good fences will never educate an animal to be vicious; and the man who has them "will not be compelled to attach 60 pounds of lumber to the head or neck of any of his stock."

Hand Corn-Planter.

A CORRESPONDENT informs us that he has used a hand-planter patented by C. H. DAN, West Lebanon, N. H., more or less, seven years, with the best results. Pumpkin seed and corn mixed, and beans, may be planted safely with it. One man, with soil in fair condition, will plant three acres in a day. It will work in any soil in condition to receive seed. Each hill must, and may handily be stepped on after the planter is raised from the ground. Price (in 1855,) \$3.00.

Remedy for Founder.

B. D. T., of Newark, N. Y., informs us that he knows by long experience the following remedy to be effective, if given in season, after animals—cattle or horses—have eaten too heartily of grain. Give the animal a quart or more—amount depending upon the character of the case—of melted lard. Cows that have gained access to grain and gorged themselves with it have been relieved without affecting the flow of milk in the least. And it is equally effective where horses have slipped their halters and got to the grain chest.

Inquiries and Answers.

RUBBER ROLLERS, ETC.—In answer to several inquiries, we state that rubber rollers for clothes wringers may be obtained of DAVID LYMAN, of Middlefield, Conn.

SEEDING AFTER FLAX.—(C. S. G., Minetti, N. Y.) We have never had any experience seeding after flax, and cannot say whether it is advisable or not. Will those of our readers who have had experience, furnish it?

BLACK AND SILVER POLAND FOWLS.—A correspondent asks why those who have such for sale do not advertise in the RURAL. He thinks it would be for their benefit. So do we, but we are rather too modest to say so.

HYDRAULIC RAMS.—(James Harris, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.) We believe COWING & Co., Seneca Falls, N. Y., manufacture hydraulic rams. They can probably be obtained of any wide-awake agricultural implement dealer.

WIRE WORMS.—M. PECKHAM, of Bradford Co., Pa., asks what will prevent the ravages of wire worms among corn. We know of nothing so effective as a flock of crows! If our correspondents do, we shall be glad to hear from them.

BURNHAM'S SUBSOIL ATTACHMENT.—We have inquiries asking where this attachment can be obtained. We do not know, but presume a line addressed to the inventor, WM. H. H. BURNHAM, Homer, Cort. Co., N. Y., would meet with a response.

CAST-IRON BOILING PANS.—R. STANTON, of Calhoun Co., Mich., asks W. W. HORTON if the cast-iron pan he has had ten years cracked during that time; whether the bottom was thicker than the sides; and what thickness the casting was?

CHICORY SEED.—(F. J. BAKER.) Prepare your ground as for any other root crop and sow the seed in drills 10, 12, or 18 inches apart as is most convenient for cultivating. When large enough to hoe, thin to six inches in the row. Keep clean during the season. Good carrot culture is good chicory culture.

Rural Notes and Items.

PERSONAL, AND EXPLANATORY.—In justice to himself and personal correspondents it is proper to state that Mr. MOORE has been absent from the office much of the time for the past ten weeks. During that period many matters requiring his personal attention have necessarily been deferred—and he now regrets to find that it is too late to attend to scores of letters and items of business which should have been disposed of (and which would have been were he on duty) weeks ago. This explanation is particularly due those who have written us in anticipation of personal attention or replies concerning various matters, both public and private. We can only say, in extenuation, that business must be neglected even by editors and publishers when such diseases as the scarlet fever and diphtheria prostrate the juniors, and pray that no reader hereof may ever have an experience similar to ours during the past two months. Thanks, however, to our Associates and Contributors, the pages of the RURAL have been admirably filled, so that none but business and personal correspondents have reason to complain—and they should profit by the wise though trite adage that "what can't be cured must be endured."

THE PEOPLE MOVING.—Not politically, reader, but bodily and with their families, goods and chattels. Judging from the requests we are daily receiving to change the address of subscribers, we infer that there is this year a vast trade in real estate, especially in the selling and purchase of farms—for be it known that those who take the RURAL are mainly substantial men, who have to do with warranty deeds of goodly portions of mother earth. The number of those who are moving "about these days," and consequently selling and purchasing farms, is surprising—at least double, we think, that of any previous spring. Well, altho the adage saith "a rolling stone gathers no moss," we trust our friends will each and all better their fortunes, and feel so rich in their new homes that none will object to the small tariff we have found it necessary to impose for changing the address of their papers. Did we charge for the RURAL in proportion to what other indispensable cost we could afford to employ two persons (a clerk and printer) for weeks in making transfers upon books and in mailing-machine type, but as it is we must charge a quarter for every change of address. (See Publisher's Notices.) Those objecting to the reasonable fee have the privilege of selling the copy they are taking to some friend at their former address and subscribing for another to be sent to their present post office!

OUR PREMIUMS TO YOUNG MEN, &c.—We are at last enabled to report upon the competition for the premiums offered to Boys and Young Men under 21 for obtaining subscribers to our present volume, and the result is this week published in a Supplement and sent to those interested. Any of the competitors not receiving the list of awards will please advise us. It will be remembered that these premiums were inaugurated by Hon. T. C. PETERS, of Genesee Co., who generously offered three animals from his Princess tribe of Short-Horns for the three largest lists, and we added other prizes. The animals offered by Mr. P. are awarded as follows:—"Plow Boy," valued at \$160, to H. C. STONE, of Tompkins Co., N. Y.; "Billy Seward," valued at \$100, to A. S. WARNER, of Orleans Co., N. Y.; and the Princess Bull Calf, valued at \$50, to C. T. GILBERT, of Calhoun Co., Mich. The competition was not so spirited as we had hoped, though many of our young friends obtained goodly lists, and the awards have been delayed some weeks in order to ascertain the ages of competitors.

GREENBACKS FOR WESTERN PRODUCE.—A resolution was recently introduced at the annual meeting of the Chicago Board of Trade, resolving that on and after the first of May, all transactions by members of the Board should be for United States Legal Tender notes, or National Bank notes, or their equivalent. The subject was postponed; but whether the resolution is hereafter adopted, or not, the result will be the same. The people of the West will soon have the privilege of losing a good round per cent. on the trash called "currency" which they may hold. It will be remembered by our last year's readers, that we repeatedly urged farmers—especially Western farmers—to ask for Greenbacks in payment for their products. (See page 373, last volume.) We repeat the advice here. Pay your debts. Contract none. Live economically. Prepare for a financial storm. A word to the wise is sufficient. And this advice is equally good for Eastern farmers.

FROM MICHIGAN.—A letter from Mr. D. B. JOHNSON, Washenaw Co., says:—"The peaches and other stoned fruits are all killed in this vicinity. The wheat crop is at least two-thirds killed. Hay is very scarce, and sheep as a general thing have done poorly—consequently there are a good many pelts in the market." Rather blue, that report; hope it is not true of a large section. Per contra, a letter by same mail from D. L. GARVER, Oceana Co., Mich., says the frost has done no damage there worth mentioning; location six miles from east shore of Lake Michigan. "Our peach trees 5 years old have sound buds—enough to make a fair crop. We have a young orchard of budded peach trees, set out last spring, the wood of which is sound and a few of the larger trees will bear this season if the spring frosts do not kill the buds. At least three-fourths of our cherry buds are sound. Our grape vines are injured but very little."

THE ROCHESTER DEMOCRAT.—We have neglected to notice that this long established daily and weekly newspaper changed hands on the 1st inst., the proprietorship passing from Messrs. A. STRONE & Co. (ALVAH STRONE, S. P. ALLEN and E. T. HUNTINGTON,) to Col. Wm. S. KING, late of Minnesota. The paper appears in an entire new dress, is enlarged one column per page, and otherwise improved. With an efficient corps of editors and correspondents, and special telegrams from Washington, New York, Chicago, &c., the Democrat is apparently destined to win fresh laurels under its new management.

UNITED STATES AG. SOCIETY.—Rumors come to us on the air, and on paper, that this pretentious organization is determined to hold an exhibition of horses, cattle, machinery, &c., near Washington, in June—this season being selected so as not to interfere with State exhibitions! Sagacious Society! "Go it," United States! We hope you'll make enough to pay your honest debts.

RHODE ISLAND STATE FAIR.—The R. I. Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry has resolved to hold a Cattle Show and Industrial Fair next Autumn. It will probably be located at Providence, but time and place are not yet decided.

A JUNE FAIR.—The Union Agricultural Society has determined to hold a Fair the 8th day of June next, at Brockport, N. Y. The Fair will consist of an exhibition of sheep, horses, butter, wool, agricultural implements, and a competition for prizes by brass bands.

Horticultural.

RHUBARB FOR "WINE"—PROFITS, &c.

WE have sundry communications before us in response to what we have said concerning the "wine plant." We have not noticed them before for want of space; and now this want compels us to condense what our correspondents say.

A MAMMOTH VARIETY.

L. A. B., of Tompkins Co., N. Y., writes of a mammoth variety of pie-plant, which he purchased of a man who asserted that it would not seed. Our correspondent has found that it will seed after being in the ground eight years. It would probably seed much sooner if permitted.—if not repeatedly cut.

HOW TO MAKE "WINE" FROM RHUBARB.

Our correspondent makes "wine" or "sherry," from the different varieties of the rhubarb, and gives us his mode. He trims the stalks or stems as for pies, and expresses the juice from them. Adds to the juice an equal quantity of soft or rain water. To each gallon of the mixture, he adds four pounds of cheap sugar, dissolving it in the water before adding it to the juice of the plants. Puts the whole in an open cask, stirs and skims it every day till the sediment ceases to rise; then racks off in pure, sweet oak casks, or jugs; corks tight to settle. He thinks jugs better. He prefers this way to that of allowing it to ferment on the lees, in barrels, because it has a pleasanter flavor and does not seem to possess so many alcoholic properties. He is not confined to any single variety of rhubarb in his manufacture.

WHAT FIVE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIVE HILLS PRODUCED.

G. L. PRICE, of Ontario Co., N. Y., writes that he planted 575 hills, of a variety he does not name, on strong, rich, gravel soil, four feet apart each way, cultivated with hoe and cultivator as long as he could work among them, and made 500 gallons of "wine" from them which he is willing to show in competition with any grape wine made in this State. He is selling it in small quantities, for the use of invalids, at \$2 per gallon. He thinks his variety is distinct from all others he has seen, but calls it by no other name than "wine plant." He doubts if the "common pie-plant" will make wine. So do we, or any other pie-plant. Something drinkable may be made from it, and that depends very much upon the manner in which it is made.

THE MYATT'S LINNÆUS VARIETY.

E. G. CRANDALL, of Belfast, writes us concerning the value of this variety of rhubarb, compared with other varieties he cultivates. He regards it superior to all other varieties with which he is acquainted, both for cooking and "wine" making. He thinks the "wine" from it is superior, and it yields a greater quantity than the common varieties; and more money can be made from it, for wine purposes, than from the grape. He asserts that he can make 5,000 per acre, which he can sell at \$2 per gallon. And it is a surer crop than the grape. Frosts do not affect it. He says he can make this wine with 2½ pounds of sugar per gallon—a good article.

Our correspondent says a good deal to prove that the "wine" plant is not a humbug, and asks us to give our reasons for calling it so. We will do so. We call it a humbug, because it is professed by those who vend it, that it is something which it is not—something new and rare. If these vendors were wise enough to call things by their right names, we should have little to say. MYATT'S LINNÆUS Rhubarb is no more the "wine plant" than any other variety, although it may be more profitably cultivated, perhaps. There are plenty of men in the West who call CAHOON'S Mammoth Seeding the wine plant; and so far as the quantity and quality of its product is concerned, it is, probably, as much entitled to the name as the MYATT'S Linnæus variety.

We know the last named to be an excellent variety. The Victoria is another. There is much difference in the comparative value of varieties. We have seen seedling varieties that were quite equal to some of the best of the advertised varieties, and in some respects superior. If there is one variety which is better for the manufacture of intoxicating beverages than any other, let it be named, and recommended as such to those who wish to engage in such manufacture. But do not call it "wine plant." For that name might just as properly be applied to a strawberry, raspberry, currant, grape, apple, gooseberry, or burdock—for an article called "wine" is made from each of these. The adoption of this name, "wine plant," as applied to rhubarb, had for its object the swindling of the public. It has succeeded as a swindle, too. For men have paid three or four prices for what they might have obtained as rhubarb at a moderate and reasonable price. And, unfortunately, they have not always got the variety best adapted to the purposes for which it was recommended.

We are, and have been, well aware that a great deal of the so called "Sherry," sold by liquor dealers and saloon keepers as such, was nothing but rhubarb juice, water and sugar. Any man who knows what good Sherry is will detect this cheat by its fragrance. But, fortunately for the liquor dealers and the manufacturers of this rhubarb "Sherry," the majority of those who use it, accept it by its name, and not by its flavor. The first correspondent quoted above, in his recipe recommends using "cheap sugar." If he does use "cheap sugar" his standard of judging of the quality of his "wine" must be very low, or his "wine" must taste very different from the cheap sugared wines we have tasted. We advise those of our readers

who purpose to enter this business, to use only the purest white sugar they can purchase.

One of our correspondents proposes to send us a sample of his manufacture—if we are good judges of this "wine"—to test, for our stomach's sake. We have tasted enough of this rhubarb wine, at Fairs and other places, to enable us to speak confidently of our competence; and we think we know what good wine is, and we have a curiosity to know if our correspondent is a judge; therefore, if he will send on his sample we will tell him, and the public, what we think of it. But we shall not tell any body it is made from the "wine plant," for the "wine plant" is a humbug. We shall always call a poker a poker, and rhubarb, rhubarb.

FRUIT FOR NORTH WISCONSIN.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In the RURAL of March 26th, you give a list of hardy varieties for Northern Wisconsin. Allow me, as one who has had the opportunity of knowing, to add to your list the following:

Summer Apples.—Sops of Wine, Early Harvest, Golden Sweet, Sour or Fall Bon.
Fall Apples.—Fall Jannetting, Fall Strawberry, Graevenstein, Colvert.
Winter Apples.—Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Seek-no-further, Golden Russet, Winesap, Smith's Cider.
Pears.—Osborn's Summer, and Sheldon. The above are all good to select from, many of them comparing with the best in your list. Butler, N. Y., 1864. Z. C. F.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—You give, in the last number of your paper, a list of Apples, Pears and Plums, for cultivation in Northern Wisconsin. Permit me to correct that list, as many of them have proved quite tender here. The Summer Queen is a Fall Apple here, and only about half hardy. Among the Fall varieties in your list, the Fall Wine, Jersey Sweet, Maiden's Blush, Hawthornden, and Munson Sweet have proved quite tender.

The White Winter Pearmain, among the Winter, is not more than half hardy, and were it perfectly hardy, would not be valuable here, as it mildews badly.

Pears can hardly be said to be hardy in Northern Wisconsin. Very few kinds have proved of any value, even on the best locations. Probably the best, and most reliable, are the Flemish Beauty and Swan's Orange.

Your selection of Plums will do very well for this climate. The Imperial Gage has proved the best here.

As your paper is read by a large number of the farmers in Wisconsin, I will give a list of ten varieties of the Apples which fifteen years' experience of orchardists in this region has proved to be the hardiest, as well as the most profitable orchard trees:

Summer.—Red Astrachan, Sops of Wine, White Juneating.
Fall.—Dutchess of Oldenburgh, Autumn Strawberry, Drap d'Or.
Winter.—Fameuse, Yellow Belleflower, Talman Sweet, English Golden Russet. To the above list might be added ten varieties more, nearly as hardy and valuable upon good locations. A. G. TUTTLE. Baraboo, Sauk Co., Wis., March, 1864.

APPLES EAST AND WEST.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I quote from recollection, but if I mistake not, Roxbury Russet, Baldwin and Rhode Island Greening are three of the six best varieties recommended by the recent Fruit Growers' Association that met at Rochester. I do not question the propriety of the decision with reference to your locality, but allude to it to show the difference between varieties adapted to your locality and this. We should throw out all three in a collection of the best ten, probably. The first on account of poor quality—the second subject to the bitter rot—the third drops its fruit and keeps poorly,—the trees are also tender of all of these varieties.

The following varieties do well here; let me inquire how they stand with you, viz.:—Yellow Belleflower, Wagner, Newtown Pippin, Ben. Davis, Westfield Seek-no-further, Belmont, White Pippin, Bently Sweet, Swaar and Canada Red. These are all fine keepers with us. The Early Harvest, best early, Duchess of Oldenburgh, Drop d'or, Autumnal Swaar, Rambo and Dyer, later varieties, are great favorites,—trees hardy and productive. I seldom see any of them alluded to in your discussions.

INDIANA.

REMARKS.—The Ben. Davis, White Pippin and Bently Sweet, have not been fruited here to our knowledge; all the other varieties named succeed well. Indeed, if we except the Newtown Pippin, we think they attain their highest perfection here; yet scarcely one of them is planted by the orchardist for profit.

A few days ago a gentleman from Ontario county informed us that he had a hundred acres of orchard, and some of his neighbors much more. I asked him what varieties they planted most extensively, and he replied "nearly all Baldwin."

FAILURE IN PLANTING TREES.

A CORRESPONDENT, W. S. F., of Oneida Co., gives the following reasons why people persist in disregarding all rules for proper planting and management of their trees:

"Doubtless, one reason is, a mistaken sense of the value of time. A tree is quickly planted, if you are not very particular how the work is done. Many people, therefore, act upon this principle, forgetting the fact that an hour saved is not always an hour turned to the best account. The loss of a half day, at planting time, may prove to be a gain, when the ripening fruit is ready for the pickers. "Another cause of deficient and improper

planting, is to be found in the fact that many people plant before they are ready. Of course, none of them will attempt to defend themselves in this course, but still they take it, and no after-culture will make good the neglect of thorough preparation before planting."

POMOLOGICAL GOSSIP.

The Buffalo Strawberry is described by Mr. HODGE as follows:—Fruit, large size, larger than the Wilson and more uniform, juicy, superior flavor, red core. It is a vigorous grower, large, glossy foliage, long and erect fruit stalks, very productive. Blooms small, hermaphrodite.

The Underhill Seedling Grape is said to ripen from 10th to 15th of September in latitude 43°. The vine resembles Catawba, in leaf and wood, the points of difference being earliness of ripening, larger size of bunches and berries, and its more delicate flavor. The color of the berry is a dark lilac, with bluish bloom. Fruit fine, rich, sweet, without pungency, pulp tender, juicy, parting readily from the seeds, of which there are usually but two in a berry.

The Nickerson Pear originated in Readfield, Maine. It resembles Louise Bonne de Jersey in appearance, and is said to equal it in quality. Does not keep a great while after it is in eating condition. The skin is hard, will not bruise when quite ripe, and is never knotty. Should be plucked two weeks before it is ripe.

The Grimes Golden Pippin, which is said to be a popular apple in Jefferson Co., Ohio, is described by the Ohio Farmer as having a deep calyx and basin, long, slender core and seeds, and a little lop-sided in form. It is firm-fleshed, crisp, very rich and juicy, resembling the Northern Spy in flavor and sprightliness and the Porter in appearance, except that it is not so long. The Editor says, "for a variety not positively sweet, this is the richest variety we remember ever to have tasted."

Grapes for Canada.—In response to an inquiry by a Toronto correspondent, the Editor of the Gardeners' Monthly recommends the following grapes for culture in the Province:—Clinton, Delaware, Concord, and Hartford Profite.

Pears for Canada.—The same, in response to the same correspondent, recommends the following dwarf Pears:—Belle Lucrative, Beurre d'Anjou, Beurre Diel, Beurre Langeller, Beurre Superin, Brandywine, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Urbaniste, Vicar of Winkfield, Howell, Tyson, Passe Colmar.

The Lombard Plum, says the Country Gentleman, is, on the whole, the most reliable plum for the Northern States. During the severe winters it has been scarcely affected, while other varieties have been badly injured. It is a fine, strong grower, and an abundant bearer. In recently examining an experimental orchard of about sixty varieties, which had been nearly stripped of its fruit by the curculio, (owing to the absence of the proprietor,) the Lombard had a fair crop.

The Escopus Spitzenberg Apple.—Dr. TRALL, in his Herald of Health, says:—"We have eaten such apples as we could find at the railroad depots, from Canada to Virginia, from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, and in various parts of England, but we have never found any that would give such complete satisfaction, as an exclusive meal, as the Spitzenberg."

PLANT PEARS FOR DRYING.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Allow me to call your attention to the subject of "Drying Pears." It is generally stated, by American writers, that fruit is more plentiful in the United States than in Europe, which holds true in regard to Great Britain; but I deny its truth in regard to the Continent of Europe. As a proof of this, I will state that, annually, great quantities of dried Pears are imported into the United States. Planting time is at hand. I suggest the importance of planting pear trees for the purpose of drying the fruit. I would ask your readers if any have tried to dry pears, and what sorts succeeded best with them? Although there are hardly any in the market, I will state that I prefer dried pears to dried peaches. They are dried as plums or prunes are, on willow trays, in a common brick oven, after the bread is taken out. Different sorts require different treatment under different circumstances. My object is attained if these few lines elicit information and experience, and induce parties to look into the subject, and plant a few more trees for the above purpose. Rochester, April, 1864. F. J. M. OTTO.

EVERGREENS FROM DECIDUOUS TREES.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Maine Farmer says, while traveling in Canada, in November, 1862, in some locality, which he does not give, he was surprised to see shade trees around the houses in full leaf, apparently as green as in June. On inquiring the cause, he was informed it resulted from inserting a piece of pork rind in the tree the Spring previous. He asserts that he tried the experiment on a single tree last Spring, by boring into it about five inches with a two-inch auger, and lining the hole with pork rind. His letter is dated March 10th, 1864, when, he says, "this tree retains its leaves and the same green appearance as in June." This assertion seems to be made in good faith. The article is entitled "The Sugar Maple, Evergreen." But we do not find any allusion to any "Sugar Maple" in the article, nor the name of any tree given. And the whole thing smacks strongly of humbug—an effort to sell somebody. We give it as "current curious news," for what it is worth. If any one is disposed to test the matter, they can do so.

Inquiries and Answers.

WORM ON THE HUBBARD SQUASH.—After the Hubbard squash blooms, a large white worm makes its appearance and destroys the plant entirely. What is the remedy? Will the readers of the RURAL please answer?—SENeca.

GRAFTED PEACH TREES.—Budded peach trees have not done well in the vicinity of Quindaro, and I have a theory that grafted peach trees will do better. I suppose it will be difficult to get them, as the propagation is usually by budding. Can you inform me where they can be bought, and at what price?—the grafted trees, I mean.—A. G.

BARBERIES.—I wish to ask if barberies will grow, if planted, that are now on the bushes (or trees) as they have remained on all winter? If so, how ought the berries to be prepared? I think they are destined to make good hedge, as they are perfectly hardy.—N. P. Waukegan, Ill.

We cannot say. It will be an easy matter to test the seed. See page 55, current Vol. RURAL, for directions.

WHAT IS BITTERSWEET?—Sometime since, in the American Agriculturist, there was a description, with an engraving, of the Nightshade, with the common name as Bittersweet. The Climbing *Celastrus scandens*, in this locality, is known by the name of Bittersweet, and under that name is much employed, made in a decoction by being boiled down with water, and while warm applied to local inflammation in horses, &c. As two entirely different plants seem to have the same common name in different localities, it is well that this should be generally known, that no harm result from a mistake of one for the other.—C., Seneca Co., N. Y.



Solanum dulcamara, or Woody Nightshade, is known and called by botanists "Bittersweet." It is a shrubby climber, with blue flowers and bright red berries. The root, upon being chewed, is at first bitter and then sweet. The leaves and twigs are used for medicinal purposes. The berries are poisonous. It is often cultivated to train over walls, fences, &c., on account of its showy blossoms and fruit. The object sought, by those who use this plant medicinally, is to increase the secretions of the kidneys and skin.



Celastrus scandens is known in most localities as "Waxwork," or "Climbing Staff." It is a strong, woody vine, not very unlike the Woody Nightshade in its habit. The flowers are white, and the berries scarlet. It climbs fifteen or twenty feet. The foliage is of a very deep green. The fruit is about the size of large peas, and when mature, it opens, exposing the seeds enveloped in their scarlet aril. It is an elegant climber. May be propagated by seeds and by layers. It is known in many localities as the Climbing Bittersweet. We give engravings of both plants for the benefit of our readers. The foregoing inquiry was handed us by the writer sometime in February, and has been in type a month or more waiting for space. Since the above was in type, we have received the following additional note from our correspondent. He says:—"Since my return home I have made some inquiries about the use of *Celastrus scandens*, which, as I said in my note, is universally known and called here Bittersweet, and I learn that it is not only used as an application to local inflammation, but also for subduing swellings, relieving and benefitting sprains and other injuries to horses, and also for garget in cows. For these purposes it is considered, by some, almost a specific—often found effective when other remedies fail, and seldom failing to be of benefit even in extreme cases. It is applied in a strong decoction while quite hot. I find, however, in looking into the United States Dispensatory, that as regards the name the *Agriculturist* is right, and the *Solanum dulcamara* is there laid down as Bittersweet, while the *Celastrus scandens* has no such cognomen.

"The *Solanum dulcamara* is known here as a variety of Nightshade, and it is thought by many that the berries are poisonous. Whether the *Celastrus scandens* is known in other localities, as it is here, by the name of Bittersweet, I do not know, but think it very likely; at any rate it should be made known so that no damage result through a mistake of the kind intended to use."

Domestic Economy.

COLORING RECIPES.

TO COLOR BROWN.—Fill a copper or brass boiler with soft water; to every pound of goods put in 1 oz. of camwood; boil fifteen minutes; put in the goods one hour, then air. Now add to the dye ½ oz. both of blue vitriol and copperas; bring it to a boil and skim clear; empty and fill the boiler with pure water; also scour the goods clean. Now put in ¼ lb. of good fustic, (chipped or ground), or if you haven't the fustic, you can substitute half a peck of yellow oak bark, with half that quantity of the bark of the roots of butternut, and whether you use the fustic or oak, do not omit the butternut bark. Boil well, check the dye with a little cold water, put in the goods for two hours, or until they are dark enough to suit the fancy; if not dark enough, add blue vitriol and copperas until it is. Rinse the goods, dry, and then scour in soap suds.

TO MAKE A CHEAP AND BEAUTIFUL DRAB. Get from some old whitewood, beech, maple, ash, or elm log, which has long been undergoing a change by dry rot, a quantity of the rotted wood, pound it fine, and put into a boiler of soft water one pint to each pound of goods. Let the goods remain in this about an hour, airing once or twice. Now put into the dye a bit of copperas as large as a hazel-nut; put the goods in the dye, keeping them open and loose as possible, and entirely covered, to prevent spotting. Keep them in until the color suits; add wood and copperas if not dark enough. Rinse in clear, cold water; after scour in suds. I have given these recipes for the benefit of Mrs. H. B. C., but would advise her to get a chemical preparation called—Family Dye Colors. She can get almost any desired color at any store where she can get other materials for coloring. They are cheap, and color with much less trouble. I have used both the brown and drab, and each gave entire satisfaction.

MARIAN M. M.

Brownhelm, Lorain Co., Ohio, 1864.

PAPERING WHITEWASHED WALLS.

ELLEN M. WHITE, of Iowa, writes:—"By putting a little glue in the paste, I will warrant it to stick in every case, without any trouble."

MARIAN M. M., of Ohio, writes:—"If the lady who wishes to paper white-washed walls, will wash the walls with vinegar, she will find the difficulty about sticking obviated."

LIZZIE, of Leasburg, N. Y., recommends the same practice, saying "it is much quicker done than scraping it off, and mother has never known it to fail."

Mrs. I. K. STILL, of Orange Co., N. Y., writes:—"If the lime is broken, I scrape it off. If not broken, I do not scrape. I take strong vinegar, and, with whitewash brush, wash the walls well. I boil the paste, which is made of wheat flour and water, thirty minutes, after which I apply it to both wall and paper. In this way I have papered walls which have been whitewashed forty years, and am never troubled with the paper falling off."

WELTHE UPTON, of Mayville, N. Y., washes the walls with strong vinegar, and then makes a good paste of rye flour and glue. Wets both wall and paper with the paste, and uses a cloth to rub down the paper.

LIBBIE M. THOMAS, of Columbia Co., N. Y., dissolves one pound of alum in one gallon of vinegar, which she applies to the wall with a brush, lets it dry, and puts on the paper with paste made in thin glue water. Says if the wall has been whitewashed only three times, brushing it over with thin glue water and letting it dry before papering, will be sufficient.

INDIAN MEAL PANCAKES.

"A RURAL READER," Vandalia, Mich., writes:—"Take one quart of buttermilk; two eggs, well beaten; a half teacup of sour cream; a large teaspoonful of saleratus; a little salt; stir in a small teacupful of flour, and enough Indian meal to make the batter spread nicely on the griddle. I think FRANCES will call it excellent."

MARIAN M. M., Lorain Co., Ohio, writes:—"Take one quart of buttermilk, add one egg, a little salt, one teaspoonful of saleratus, and meal enough to make a thin batter. Or, take one quart of sweet milk, or water; two teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, and meal as before."

Mrs. M. S. P. writes:—"Take one cup sour milk or buttermilk; one cup skimmed milk (not sour); four tablespoonfuls of rye flour; one teaspoonful saleratus; a little salt; and Indian meal enough to make a thick batter. Bake slow, and some time. They need baking longer than others do."

HOW TO PRESERVE EGGS.

M. M. C., Independence, Iowa, sends us her method, which is as follows:—"Put in a box or keg, first a layer of salt, then one of eggs,—the small ends down, otherwise they will settle in one side,—and so on, leaving them covered with salt. Keep in a cool place. I have kept them, in this way, nearly a year."

M. M. M., of Ohio, writes:—"To keep eggs through the summer, or for years, add to one pail of soft water two quarts each of lime and coarse salt. Put the eggs into the solution, and keep in a cool place."

[SPECIAL NOTICE.]

EVERYTHING IS ADVANCING—and so in public estimation is the Chemical Saleratus—the Housewives' Favorite—a pure article, making wholesome bread. It is imitated by counterfeiters who put up their trash in green papers, and sell it where they can. Beware of it, and buy only that in red papers with the name of D. B. De Land & Co. upon them.

Ladies' Department.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. OUR LITTLE DAISY.

BY CLIO STANLEY.

YEARS ago a merry child With a winsome face Dimpled o'er with laughter sweet,— And a form of grace; Sunshine on her fair young brow, Lovelight in her eyes, That seemed opened evermore In a glad surprise,— Crossed our threshold at the dawn Of an April day, Scattering with her tiny feet The rainy tears away; Making us with joy half crazy, Oh! our bonnie little Daisy! Since that happy April morn, Years ago! years ago! When our loving little maiden Greeted us at dawn, All the old house seemeth brighter For her cheerfulness, And our hearts are daily lifted Up in thankfulness; Like a robin in the morning, Sounds her song of glee,— Oh! there ne'er was music sweeter In the world to me; Making us with joy half wild; Oh! our merry Daisy-child! True, since then she has grown older, Quietly sedate, And the sunlight falls in shadow On her little pate; But to us she's still the same Happy little child, Sometimes full of mirth and gladness, Sometimes fond and mild; Opportunities still seeking To make others glad, Rousing with her bird-like laughter Those who may be sad; Still to us our undetied, Gentle, little Daisy-child.

Philadelphia, Pa., 1864.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. THE NEW CARPET.

NOT a Brussels or an Axminster—not a three-ply nor even a common ingrain will I have until the war is over—nothing but a rag carpet. Homely, are they? Not this one, for every inch of warp and woof will pass through interested fingers, and so smoothly cut and so deftly sewed shall be every strip, that no knot shall appear on the surface to weary the housewife as she piles the broom. It is a rainy day and I will visit the garret and begin the good work. How many things are stored away to invite the moth! For once they shall be cleared out and put to use. Where can I find any red? Ah! I have it. Grandmother's scarlet cloak. Gay and bright it has looked all these years and many have wondered at the taste. But Dame Fashion ruled in those days full as rigorously as now, and grandmother, in her scarlet cloak, on the pillow behind her dignified husband in ruffles and small-clothes, made no mean figure. Times have changed. Now, husband and wife ride side by side, perhaps the wife will take the reins yet, who knows? But I am forgetting my carpet. These old curtains will do for the white. Well do I remember the time I hung them at the nursery window—for mischievous HARRY made sad work with the light ones as he played bo-peep. Ah! me! nobody to make any such trouble now. Long since was the little one hidden from earthly sight; but we shall find him one day.

This blue coat—it has not lain here long, but it looks as if it had seen hard service. How earnestly did Cousin MARY plead that I should take away from her sight every article of clothing which reminded her of the soldier-life of her boy. "Leave only the rifle" she said, "that will be enough for me. It was given him by his company, for his bravery in the battle-field." They miss their Captain now, but when the opening Spring calls them anew to the contest, they will not forget Gettysburg, where he fell; and his memory will inspire them as his presence has done.

And so I have the red, the white, the blue—our nation's colors. Side by side shall they lie in the carpet, and the red shall speak to me of the baptism of blood through which our national garments shall be made white. And the blue, is not that the true emblem of union? Does not the same blue canopy overhang the North, the South, the East and West—

"Auntie, auntie, where did you find this splendid red-riding hood? Please lend it to me for the exhibition. It is for the soldiers, you know, and we want all kinds of queer costumes," and so saying, MADGE, who had entered unperceived, threw it over her shoulders and danced merrily around.

"What are you going to do with all these old things—make a carpet? You ought to have some of mother's orange. Do you know it was so bright that WILLIE begged some for his company's uniform? Didn't my fingers ache sewing on the stripes for him." Yes, surely, the orange shall go with the blue, and it shall look as bright and cheery as the uniform of Co. A., when they left us so full of life and spirit. I will try to forget that the stripes on one were dimmed by tears, as we laid him away in the quiet church-yard. That reminds me that I must have some black—and well I may. Does not one broad belt of mourning engirdle our land? Until this bloody strife is over let our flag bear the badge of mourning for the brave. We do well to rejoice over victories won,

And yet, and yet, We cannot forget, That many brave boys must fall. Have I colors enough now? Who ever heard

of a carpet without green. Green, the color of promise. This drear March day, and my sombre reflections leave me little courage to search for that. But through the little window comes a ray of sunshine, and down in a corner of the lane, where the snow had melted away, the grass is peeping up. Blessed token! Soon will the hills and valleys be clothed with the verdure of the coming harvest; the trees will hang out their million banners of victory over frost and snow, and with prosperity and peace, with the pathway to freedom, not "under-ground," but green and pleasant to the weary feet of Africa's sons and daughters, there shall be seen a greener spot in our nation's history than ever before.

Do you wonder, gentle reader, that things around which such associations cluster should be degraded to the level of a carpet. Know, then, that this is for no common room, soon to be worn out, but for the quiet little study where it will lie for many a year, and it will be to the maker an album of reminiscences pleasant and sad. MAY ELLIOTT.

ANNA E. DICKINSON IN WASHINGTON.

We have the following picture of her from the Washington Chronicle which contains sufficient enthusiasm to satisfy her most ardent admirers:

"That was a wonderful sight on Saturday night in the Capitol. A young girl but twenty-one years old—dismissed scarcely eighteen months ago from bread-getting employment in the Philadelphia mint, for criticising, in a woman's literary club, the soldiery and policy of General McClellan—conducted to the Speaker's chair of the House of Representatives by the Vice-President of the United States, followed there by the Speaker of the House, and introduced by the Vice-President to an audience that crowded all sitting and standing room in the great hall, among whom were the President of the United States, the most distinguished of the Senators and Representatives, the heads of departments and bureaus, and the chief of the men of talents and devotion, who, at the Capital of the Nation, urge the great war for liberty; a girl of twenty-one, modest and beautiful; powerful in her inspirations, yet child-like as a cotter's child; queenly at times in her poses and her passion; yet garbed like a Quakeress at a casement; wholly under the dominion of imperial truth and duty, yet speaking without any show of authority; positive, yet modest; uncompromising, yet modest; passionately radical, still modest and girl-like; scornful in just hates, the escape of the electric fervor against wrong, of which God makes a child his medium; bitter in sarcasms, which flash off from her young soul without harm to it, as lightnings flash off from conducting points of gold; full of rebuke, which does but utter truth and has no accompaniment of conceit; boundless in her love of humanity, for which she moans, and prays, and demands, with an inspiration that only can be kindled from the altar upon which Christ laid himself down for the equality and fraternity of his race; a young, red-lipped, slim-waisted girl, with curls cut short, as if for school, with eyes black with the mirthfulness of a child, save when they blaze with the passions of a prophetess, holding spell-bound, in the Capitol of the Nation, for an hour and ten minutes, three thousand politicians, statesmen, and soldiers, while she talked to them of politics, statesmanship and war! It was a wonderful sight, and it was a wonderful success."

HIGH DRESSES.

We are thankful for at least one of dame Fashion's freaks: she has turned her back upon low-necked dresses, and rather insists that collar-bones and shoulder-blades shall be covered. It is certainly a great improvement—not only because the study of anatomy in private parlors is not desirable, and that American damsels are apt to run to bone as some tall flowers do to seed, and because spinsters of uncertain age, fearful of being outdone by their nieces, presented such vast expanse of yellow neck and shoulder to the view at evening parties as were calculated to alarm nervous people seriously; but because since custom obliges us to wear garments, there can certainly be no reason why we should leave the most delicate portion of our frame without protection. Plump shoulders and arms are pretty. But so (let us whisper) are plump legs. The mother who should fail to provide her daughter with stockings would be considered a cruel wretch, yet a year ago she might neglect to cover her chest and arms with impunity. We trust this state of things is over. We hope that the wisdom which causes every prudent parent to protect the pretty shoulders of her little girls with comfortable woollen sacques or capes will be appreciated; that sense will conquer vanity, and that in a little while it will be as absurd to see a woman in a low-necked dress as it would to-day to see a man in a low-necked coat.—Sunday Times.

THE FOUNDATION OF A HOME.—No home is possible without love. All business marriages and marriages of convenience, all mere culinary marriages and marriages of mere animal passion, make the creation of a true home impossible in the outset. Love is the jeweled foundation of this New Jerusalem descending from God out of heaven, and takes as many bright forms as the amethyst, topaz and sapphire of that mysterious vision. In this range of creative art, all things are possible to him that loveth, but, without love, nothing is possible.—Mrs. Stowe.

HOPE.—I cannot remember a night so dark as to have hindered the approach of coming day, nor a storm so furious or dreadful as to prevent the return of warm sunshine and a cloudless sky.—John Brown.

Choice Miscellany.

HOW COULD I?

BY ANNIE BIGELOW.

He carried my satchel to school, And me through the drifts carried, too; Could I think why he hugged me so close? If I couldn't, how could I? could you?

At eve he tied under my chin My hood, with its bright ribbons blue; Why he gazed in my face could I tell? If I couldn't, how could I? could you?

He told me my eyes were so black, The brightest of any he knew; I blushed and looked down—could I help it? If I couldn't, how could I? could you?

He left on my cheeks a warm kiss, Then off with the lightning speed flew; If I could I'd have spoiled and stamped; If I couldn't, how could I? could you?

'Twas long years ago, and since then He has spoken words loving and true; I only leaned close to his breast, For how could I help it? could you?

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. EVERY-DAY LIFE.

BY LEAD PENCIL, ESQ.

"I'VE lived a great while," said ABRAM JAMESON to me the other day, "and I have yet to see the strictly upright, industrious man, who has not succeeded according to the best and true definition of that word, success."

I was thinking of it yesterday, when I met a man whom the world calls successful, but whose glittering surface covers only rotten wood. And the better I get acquainted with men, the less I find of them that commands my admiration. And this is not because I am pre-disposed to judge men wrongfully; but it is because of the false policies men who mingle in public life seem compelled to adopt in order to gain influence and position. For the doctrine is, if you work to subvert my interests I will serve you; but if you thwart me in my schemes, I will grind you to powder,—you will find an unchained lion in your path. You need not plead the righteousness of your position—that is no longer an integer in estimating policy. It is not recognized. Truth is two-sided. Every man is willing to swear to tell the truth; but he tells it with mental reservation. He does not purpose to criminate himself—nor his friends! If he can tell the truth and compass an enemy, it is spoken glibly. If he has no truth that will serve such a purpose, he manufactures an article and swears it is truth. Thank God, all men do not do so; but such is the tendency these days, and it is winked at by men whose positions give them potent influence. There is a false honor among men, too current, which pledges faith to criminality and covers up malfeasance with a cloak which is not charity. Secret pledges are given and received by men of which the public know nothing; but which control men and measures and give direction to events which astonish and alarm the uninitiated. If you and I do not fraternize with such combinations, in some shape, we are of "no account," and our wisdom and worth is unavailable, almost. If a man stands in the way, upright, conscientious, with clear eye, penetrating and refusing to cover up and countenance evil, systematic effort is made to undermine his foundations. Suddenly his enemies praise him! They seek for the weakest spot in the battlements of his integrity and carry it by assault. These assaults are of various kinds. If praise and flattery are the weapons which produce the most effect, they are applied with wonderful vigor. Woe to a man when all men praise him, in these degenerate days! Woe to him if self-love is excited by the tongues of tricksters! Alas! "success" requires a new definition. It requires an enumeration of the virtues which men lose who win it in the estimation of the rabble. The evils which follow fast in the train of "Success" should be catalogued. This work is too large for this pencil, to-night. But let the reader write down the successful men among his acquaintances, and analyze the characters of the men whose names may comprise his list. I venture the assertion he will learn something, before he gets through, which will benefit him, if he has the heaven of wisdom in him.

THE SUNSET OF LIFE.

WHEN, toward the close of some long summer day, we come suddenly, and, as we think, before his time, upon the broad sun, "sinking down in his tranquillity" into the unclouded west, we cannot keep our eyes from the great spectacle; and when he is gone the shadow of him haunts our sight; we see everywhere, upon the spotless heaven, upon the distant mountains, upon the fields, and upon the road at our feet, that dim, strange, changeful image; and if our eyes shut to recover themselves, we still find in them, like a dying flame, or like a gleam in a dark place, the unmistakable phantom of the mighty orb that has set; and were we to sit down, as we have often done, and try to record, by pencil or by pen, our impression of that supreme hour, still would it be there. We must have patience with our eye, it would not let the impression go; that spot on which the radiant disc was impressed is insensible to all other outward things for a time; its best relief is to let the eye wander vaguely over earth and sky, and repose itself on the mild, shadowy distance. So it is when a great, good, and beloved man departs, set, it may be, suddenly, and to us, who know not the times and the seasons, too soon. We gaze eagerly at his last hours, and when he is gone, never to rise again on our sight, we see his image wherever we go, and in what-

soever we are engaged; and if we try to record by words our wonder, our sorrow, and our affection, we cannot see to do it, for the "idea of his life" is forever coming into our "study of imagination," into all our thoughts, and we can do little else than let our mind, in a wise passiveness, hush itself to rest.—John Brown, M. D.

HOMES OF AMERICA.

THE homes of America will not become what they should be until a true idea of life shall have become more widely implanted. The worship of the dollar does more to degrade American homes, and the life of those homes, than anything, than all things else. Money is the God of almost universal worship. The chief end of life is to gather gold, and that gold is counted less which hangs a picture upon the wall, which purchases flowers for the yard, which buys a toy or a book for the eager hand of childhood. Is this the whole of human life? Then it is a mean, meager and most undesirable thing? A child will go forth from such a home as a horse will go out from the stall—glad to find free air and a wide pasture. The influence of such a home upon him in after life will be just none at all, or nothing good. Thousands are rushing from homes like these every year. They crowd into cities. They crowd into villages; they swarm into all places where life is clothed with a higher significance; and the old shell of home is deserted by every bird as soon as it can fly. Ancestral homestead and patrimonial acres have no sacredness; and when the father and mother die, the stranger's money and the stranger's presence obliterate associations that should be among the most sacred of all things.

I would have you build up for yourselves and for your children a home that will not be lightly parted with—a home which shall be to all whose lives have been associated with it, the most interesting and precious upon earth. I would have that home the abode of dignity, propriety, beauty, grace, love, genial fellowship, and happy associations. Out from such a home I would have good influences flow into neighborhoods and communities. In such a home I would see noble ambition taking root, and receiving all generous culture. And then I would see you, young husband and young wife, happy. Do not deprive yourselves of such influence as will come to you through an institution like this. No money can pay you for such a deprivation. No circumstances but those of utter poverty can justify you in denying those influences to your children.—Titcomb.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

—THE infant son of the Prince of Wales was christened in the chapel of Buckingham Palace, London, on the 10th of March, with great pomp. The name given him was Albert Victor Christian Edward.

—It is reported that Mr. FOSTER, of the N. Y. Evening Post, takes the place of GEORGE W. CURTIS as chief editor of Harper's Weekly; the latter resuming his post as graceful and accomplished "LOUNGER" therein.

—THE King of the Belgians arrived at Windsor Castle on the 3d of March, on a visit to the Queen, and also to be present at the christening of the young prince. King Leopold is uncle to Queen Victoria, and about as sensible and prudent a man as we can reasonably expect a King to be.

—HON. OWEN LOVEJOY, member of Congress from the Fifth Congressional District of Illinois, died at Brooklyn, N. Y., March 25th, aged 53 years. He was a man of marked ability as a debater. He belonged to the "radical" party—his hatred of slavery, and its defenders, being earnest, intense, honest. And this hatred was based upon or intensified by the murder of his anti-slavery brother, in ALTON, ILL., in 1837, by a pro-slavery mob. He was a popular politician at home.

—A LADY, who having recently visited the Army of the Potomac, thus briefly describes the Generals she saw there:—"I saw Gen. Meade, who is tall and slender, has a full iron-gray beard, wears eye glasses, and did not strike me as more formidable or ferocious than other men. I saw Gen. Kilpatrick, who, instead of being the tall, dashing, flashing-eyed hero of our imagination, is small and slight, with lightish hair, and laughs unceasingly. I saw Gen. Sedgwick, who is merry-looking, and not at all the austere patriot he has been represented."

—OF LADY FRANKLIN a foreign correspondent writes:—"I have had the pleasure, this week, of meeting the venerable Lady Franklin, whose history is so well known in the United States, and for whom there has always existed such a universal sympathy. Your readers will be surprised to learn that, although past her seventieth year, she is now contemplating another of her wonderful journeys. This time she goes (if she finally determines upon it) primarily upon a mission of great interest, of which more will be heard hereafter if she carries out her designs. I may venture to say that her first destination is the Sandwich Islands, from whence she will probably proceed to Australia. She talks as quietly and unostentatiously about such an enterprise as you might do of a trip to Cape May, and the long sea voyage appears to have no more terrors for her than a Philadelphiaian would feel in contemplating a passage to Camden or Smith's Island. I am happy to say that she is in excellent health and spirits, and that she expresses her sentiments concerning the United States, and her attachment to the American people, generally, in a way that does one good to hear. She will never forget the sympathy and assistance she received from them, and says that they constitute almost the happiest reminiscences of her long and eventful life."

Sabbath Musings.

ECHO POETRY.

"If any be distressed, and faint would gather Some comfort, let him haste unto Our Father.

For of we hope and help are quite bereaven Except thou succour us Who art in heaven.

Thou shewest mercy, therefore for the same We praise thee, singing Hallowed be thy name.

Of all our miseries cast up the sum: Show us thy joys, and let Thy kingdom come.

We mortal are, and alter from our birth; Thou constant art, Thy will be done on earth,

Thou madest the earth as well as planets seven, Thy name be blessed here As 'tis in heaven.

Nothing we have to use or debts to pay, Except thou give it us. Give us this day

Wherewith to clothe us, wherewith to be fed, For without thee we want Our daily bread.

We want, but we want no faults, for no day passes But we do sin—

Forgive us our trespasses, No man from sinning ever free did live; Forgive us Lord, our sins As we forgive.

If we repent our faults, thou ne'er disdainest us; We pardon them That trespass against us; Forgive us that is past, a new path tread us; Direct us always in thy faith, And lead us—

We thine own people and thy chosen nation, Into all truth, but Not into temptation.

Thou that of all good graces art the giver, Suffer us not to wander, But deliver

Us from the fierce assaults of world and devil And flesh, so shalt thou free Us from all evil.

To these petitions let both church and laymen, With one consent of heart and voice, say Amen."

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.

GAYLY plumaged birds sing aloft; flowers decorate the landscape,—the zephyrs are heavily laden with perfume—and the morning sun floods the earth in a drapery of golden tissue.

Amid the beauty and splendor, a tiny bark is launched on the Stream of Life. Silver oars give back the water in gentle ripples—silken sails catch the breeze, and an Angel of Light guides it over the burnished waters.

A clear sky bends above, and against the azure background is lifted the mirage of Life's springtime—the fairy air-castles of Youth and Hope. 'Tis an enchanted scene, but even while we linger, that bark is moving far out, and rapidly, from the shores of childhood and innocence to the dangerous tides of youth and temptation.

The stream grows wider and deeper, the ripples have become waves, and the waves billows. Jagged shores, sandy shoals and concealed rocks render the voyage perilous. Many barks, too, are on the waters. Some are propelled by ambition and pride; some by riches and pleasure; others have dashed in among the rocks with a headlong impetuosity, and now, rudderless and sailless, are drifting, drifting, to that shoreless eternity. But that bark moves steadily on: its sails are unfurled to the breeze; reason and judgment are at the helm; religion and morality the beautiful banners at the bow.

The stream is becoming still wider and deeper, but the angry billows are staid; the activity of life is spent; the vegetation along its shores is not so spontaneous, but richer; the carols of the birds are more melodious, and the air-castles have long ago faded away, but in their stead arises the hope of a blessed immortality. 'Tis old age and the grave, and that bark is already launching forth on the boundless ocean of eternity.

Thus are we all voyaging on the Stream of Life, swayed hither and thither by its ceaseless tides. Many are in the giddy throng—many seeking ambition's heights—but, reader, where are you and I? Are we rightly viewing life and its weighty responsibilities? Do we desire for universal humanity a broader, grander basis? Are we endeavoring to alleviate the sufferings of those about us? Do our acts and deeds give forth the incense of a pure and contrite spirit? Aye! then, blessed, thrice blessed, be our sojourn here, and when at last life's labors and sufferings are ended, and the pale, cold messenger shall summon us, we may gather up the drapery of a sanctified spirit to rest in the City of our God! Newville, Ind., 1864. M. S. WILLIAMS.

JESUS—A SURETY OF A BETTER TESTAMENT.—(Heb. 7: 22.)—Jesus is become the surety of the better covenant, since in His person security and certainty is given to men that a better covenant than that under Moses is made and sanctioned by God. For Christ, the Son of God, became man to publish this covenant on earth, has sealed it with His sufferings and death, and by His resurrection from the dead was declared with power to be sent by God as the Founder of such a covenant.—Extract from Lunemann.

EXCELLENCY OF CHRIST.

He is a path, if any be misled; He is a robe, if any naked be; If any chance to hunger, He is bread; If any be a bondsman, he is free; If any be but weak, how strong is he! To dead men life He is, to sick men health; To blind men sight, and to the needy wealth; A pleasure without loss, a treasure without stealth. [Giles Fletcher.

Educational.

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

PERSONS who buy books conscientiously, who mean to purchase only such as afford the best instruction or the best amusement, often experience great difficulty in making a selection. No one would willingly buy an inferior article when, for the same price, he could get the best. Second-rate books owe their prosperity to the ignorance of readers. Occupying the most prominent places in the bookstore, the inexperienced reader who enters to get some books without knowing what he wants, takes these because they lie conspicuously before him, look tempting, and he does not know that there is anything better. Of those who know before hand what they want, the majority have made their choice on the recommendation of newspaper, magazine, or the speech of acquaintance or friend. Of course new books are most written about and most talked about and consequently most bought.

Now, it is reasonable to suppose that of the many new books continually offered to the public, scarcely one or two in each year—some years, perhaps, not a single one—is produced worthy to rank with those that have come down to us from the Past. Not that the fact of a certain book having been written centuries ago is evidence of its great value, but the fact that it has lived for hundreds of years proves that it must possess extraordinary worth. Indeed, a book must have more than average merit that continues to be printed and read after it is a hundred years old. If, then, one wishes to be sure of getting a good book let him get an old one; if he would enjoy the best the world has in the way of Literature, let him read books that have stood the test of Time. Perhaps the young, inexperienced reader who has no one to apply to for counsel, can lay down no better rule than this for his own guidance in the choice of books.

There is no other time of life when it is so important that one should read the best books he can get, as in youth. For then the intellectual tastes are forming, and if, at this period, one accustom himself to mediocrity he will be likely to continue satisfied with it as long as he lives, and even learn to be afraid of anything better. From a notion that the best books are beyond their comprehension—that their education has not fitted them to understand the master-works in Literature—thousands of persons of ambitious, aspiring nature pass through life unacquainted with the greatest writers even in their own language; except, perhaps, through an occasional brief extract in school reader or newspaper. But if boys at academy and college can read appreciatively the greatest of poets, historians, philosophers and moralists of ancient times, and in their original tongues, why cannot others of equal or greater age, whose opportunities at school have been limited, advantageously read the same authors in translations? And what but common sense and a knowledge of the meaning of words in one's own language is necessary to the understanding of the best native authors? Indeed it is not true that they to whom have been accorded the highest places as instructors of mankind express their thoughts with greater plainness and simplicity than the lesser teachers? The greatest genius has the deepest, clearest perceptions; and what one sees clearly he can easily convey to others.

South Livonia, N. Y., 1864.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
WHISPERING IN SCHOOL.

WHISPERING is one of the greatest of school evils, and one of the worst to manage. Indeed, I think I may safely say that three-fourths of the noise and irregularities in school are due to an improper management of whispering. There are very many plans adopted, some of which I will mention.

A very common plan is to give permission only when it is asked, allowing pupils to ask any time they choose. Another is, to allow all to whisper every time a class changes. Another, to have stated periods of from two to five minutes, several times during the day; while some teachers allow their pupils to whisper all they choose, and others forbid it entirely.

Now, must a young, inexperienced teacher choose from these many plans, or try them all? My advice is, never try experiments. Many schools have been utterly ruined by trying experiments. Children are not all fools; they can soon see whether a teacher has a mind of his own or not, and they quickly learn to disrespect a fickle-minded teacher. Let the young teacher use a little reason and common sense, and profit by the experience of hundreds of his predecessors. For my part, I never could see the propriety of whispering during study hours. When school is called to order in the morning, every pupil has a chance to procure all the necessary articles he or she may need until recess; also to find out where all the lessons are. What more does a pupil need until recess? Where is the necessity of whispering to other pupils? If a scholar needs aid or an explanation, the teacher is there for that very purpose. A pupil should not be allowed to trouble his neighbor every time a little difficulty presents itself. He should early learn the lesson to rely upon self—that it is utterly impossible to ride up the hill of science on another's shoulders, for sooner or later the person upon which he rides will "give out," and he that rides will roll down the hill never to rise.

Again, let us look for a moment upon some of the evils which arise from the practice.

First, it makes a noise which more or less disturbs the whole school.

Second, if pupils are allowed permission to

whisper about their lessons, they very soon whisper about things which do not in any way pertain to their lessons, and the more they whisper, the more they wish to, until they think it necessary to whisper the whole time.

Third, supposing a pupil gets interested in the solution of a difficult, knotty problem, at which he has been working for some time—he has his whole thoughts concentrated upon that one thing, he is almost through and he feels that he is about to gain a great victory, when a little urchin hunches him in the ribs and wants to know how he will trade balls. His thoughts fly in every direction, and it will probably take him an hour to gather his thoughts again ready to go to work, and he knows he is liable to the same interruption again and feels discouraged. Such instances are not unfrequent, and who will say that whispering under such circumstances is not a humbug?

The conclusion then that I arrive at, is, that whispering is not only useless, but a very serious detriment to the advancement of education in our common schools.

The plan I adopt is this:—When I call school I give the pupils about three minutes to procure all they need till recess; then while the boys are out I give the girls a chance to leave their seats, whisper, and rest themselves; then when the girls are out, the boys have the same chance. Thus during study hours I have no whispering or leaving seats unless a pupil is suffering with the cold or something of that nature. In the afternoon I adopt the same plan, and I have found it to work well. Still there may be better plans than mine, I do not pretend to be perfect; and if any of your readers have a better plan, or one equally good, I shall be happy to read it, for, as I intend to teach as long as I am able, I am desirous of doing the best I can, and, having taught only five terms, there are many more experienced than myself.

A. H. CARMAN.

Manchester, Wis., 1864.

Useful, Scientific, &c.

TO THE GORRILLA, IN ROCHESTER UNIVERSITY.

WHAT is it greets us in this classic hall? No more a myth—but a most real presence: Towering in majesty, above the small And grinning tribes,—expansion of their essence; Subdued and softened now thy bold defiance— A peaceful inmate of this Court of Science.

Are you the key, O Monkey, to unlock The sealed and scientific mystery? Were Apes the parents of the human stock, Long ere the records of primeval story? What countless ages did it take to span The ethic chasm from baboon to man?

Are you still undergoing transformation, To men, that travelers have seen, with tails? And do you claim a kinship with the nation Of Bushmen, eating beetles, mice, and snails? How wonderful the Power, forever moulding New forms, and broad Creations still unfolding!

If not your Word, perhaps your Brain may tell What possibilities remain in store, What convolutions yet must rise and swell, Ere you can master metaphysic lore. Those flattened, frontal lobes may grow to something, And make, at length, a vantage of a dumb thing!

Perhaps a Naturalist thus may rise To far outshine a Darwin or Lamarck: As blazing suns, that now adorn the skies, Were once but nebulae, obscure and dark. Science must follow fair analogy, What'er betides one's genealogy.

If you have not bestowed sufficient study On things archeologic and profound; And find your intellect confused and muddy, Unequal to the themes you looks propound,— Are there not subjects you could ventilate, Bearing at least upon your present state?

Wise men and learned have taught us to believe You were endowed with arts insinuating; And, serpent-like, beguiled our Mother Eve With honied words, her pious fears berating, Raising her wild desires and vain ambition, To end in poverty and our perdition.

Was it for this—thy primal, fatal error, Your speech was changed to an unmeaning chatter? That thickest woods own thee their king and terror? Mysterious brute, or fiend! What's what's the matter, If, roaming Paradise with Father Adam, You whispered secrets in the ear of madam!

What were you made for? Surely, one must think You have some part to play in this creation: Is it alone to live, and eat, and drink? Could you not serve upon a rice plantation— Raise sugar-cane, and cotton, for the masses, And carry burdens, as do mules and asses?

Fearless in strength, your brawny arm can twist To shapelessness a gun,—a rod of iron You'd tie up like a string,—and, with your fist, Lay senseless on the ground the sturdy Lion. Would not the "prize ring" offer some temptation To draw you out, for Belts, and an ovation?

You've natural affection without doubt, And teach your babies all the monkey graces: Caress and pet them—whip them if they pout; Teach them to lick their hands and wash their faces. Why did you never teach them to build houses— Improve their social state, and put on blouses?

You must have rights-anthropoid, but 'tis clear They have not been respected; what's your own, If not your skin? well-stuffed and standing here: While far away condescend flesh and bone, Their elements return to earth and air; While mourn your family we know not where.

Methinks your talents have not had their uses; All things were made for man, and so were you; Free idleness has manifold abuses; Where hands are given, there's also work to do. You might thus rid our land, by growing docile, Of "institutions" fast becoming fossil.

Men, that have feet, were made to run away From tyrants and oppressors: what can bind The restless spirit of this house of clay To everlasting thralldom?—the free wind Doth whistle them away—somewhere to find, Inalienable rights to all assigned.

I wish you were, or one thing, or the other, But less resembling our humanity; We cannot half thee as a "man and brother"— As brute, your likeness shocks our vanity! Your features, form, and aspect cranial, Come quite too near the type "bimamial."

Was it by accident, or wise design, You failed to be a man, yet came so near; Stopping where Nature, limits did assign To upward struggle for existence dear,— With all the power of "natural selection," Failing to reach the summit of perfection?

Gorilla! why so silent and disdainful,— Hast thou no power to move the stubborn jaw, And pour a flood of light on problems painful To Ethnologic schools? Thou man of straw! Why art thou standing here, so high, in College, To rack our fancies, and perplex our knowledge?

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
SALT; HOW IT IS MADE.

BY AISACHEL.

THE first mention which we have of the Onondaga Salt Springs at Syracuse, N. Y., and which supply this important article of domestic economy for the consumption of about one-half of the State, together with the States and parts of States lying west of New York and embracing the valley of the Upper Mississippi, embracing, also, Canada West and a part of Pennsylvania, is in the "Jesuit Relations" of Father LALLEMANT. In 1645, having arrived among the Onondaga Indians, for the purpose of establishing a mission, he mentions the "salt fountains" as being found on the shores of Onentaha lake, and forming small deposits of salt about their mouths. The next mention is by Father LE MOYNE, who ascended the St. Lawrence from Montreal, and coasting along the shore of lake Ontario, reached the mouth of Oswego river, and ascended it to Onondaga lake, and established a mission on its banks. Here, in the next year, he was shown a spring which the Indians thought a demon inhabited, but which he pronounced, upon tasting, to be a saline; "and, in fact we made salt from it as natural as that from the sea, of which we carried a sample to Quebec." This was in August, 1655, and the exorcising of the demon, and the production of this "sample" was the beginning of a manufacture that, in 1862, reached the enormous aggregate of 9,500,000 bushels, and, in the words of the Superintendent, "would have reached half a million more had it not been for the high stage of water in the lake."

This salt immediately came into use among the Indians, and frequent mention is made of it by the Jesuit Fathers. In 1770 the Delaware Indians commonly used this Onondaga salt, and traders brought it to Albany as a curiosity, and the Indian women manufactured it and sent it to Quebec for sale. But at New Amsterdam the story of Father LE MOYNE was pronounced a "Jesuit lie." The springs attracted no special attention until after the Revolution, though a deed of the land had been given to Sir WILLIAM JOHNSON, by the Indians, some years previously. COMFORT TYLER, in 1788, was shown the spring by the Indians, and in the month of May, taking an iron kettle of fifteen gallons capacity, he made, "in nine hours, about thirteen bushels of salt." In Sept. of the same year the treaty of Ft. Stanwix was made, and the land for a mile in width around the lake was held jointly by the Indians and people of the State for the purpose of making salt. As a first fruit of this treaty, NATHANIEL LOOMIS came by the way of Oneida Lake and river with a few kettles, and during the winters of 1789 and '90, "made from 500 to 600 bushels of salt, which he sold for one dollar per bushel." This, of course, was boiled in the open air, in kettles hung upon crotches, as the early settlers made maple sugar, and it was not till '93 that two men erected an arch, containing four potash kettles, and manufactured quantities sufficient for the wants of the surrounding country. This was the beginning of the salt business as it is now carried on; and from this humble origin has sprung the enormous trade that first spoke the Erie canal into existence, and has created a city with the cognomen of the "Salt City."

The origin of this salt is one of those mysterious things which occasionally puzzle our geologists, despite their persistency in reading the cryptographic book of Nature. The springs issued from low and marshy ground surrounding the lower end of Onondaga lake—a small sheet of water about six miles long by a mile and a half in width, situate near the *de-bouchure* of the string of small lakes of Central New York into lake Ontario. This lake seems formerly to have occupied the whole of the valley, which, with its gentle, rising slopes, and its expanding city, stretches southward toward the dividing ridge that separates the waters of the Susquehanna from those that flow into the St. Lawrence. But a gradual subsidence has taken place, until the lake has reached its present dimensions, and presents evidence of a lowering of some eighty feet at a late period. In the marsh which surrounds the southern and western sides of the lake, the salines, or salt springs,

are found depositing saline matter on the earth about them, and from these the water is conveyed in pipes to the boiling works. Two theories are given for the formation of brine: one, that the salt is contained in hopper-shaped cavities which abound in the gypseous rocks in the neighborhood, and, by a process of filtration, is carried into the underlying sandstone, and absorbed by the gravel deposits; another, that beneath the lake, at a great depth, is a bed of rock salt, and this, dissolved by the infiltration of water, permeates the bed of overlying gravel, and supplies the springs with brine. In support of the latter theory it is alleged that the bottom of the lake is undergoing a gradual subsidence, to which fact its peculiar shape is owing—it being very shallow (only from three to five feet deep) several hundred feet from shore, and then suddenly deepening to about twenty-five feet, and then gradually sloping to the depth of fifty-five feet in the middle of the lake, this being caused by the melting of the bed of rock salt. A further proof is, that the deeper wells are bored the more nearly saturated is the brine found. It seems that during the influx of the sea, the valley now occupied by the lake was scooped out of the rocks, cutting several strata in two, and leaving the trench thus formed full of salt water, which, being evaporated by both solar heat and the elevated temperature of the rocks, precipitated its salt; and this process of filling and evaporation was repeated many times, till a bed, consisting of salt mixed with impurities, was formed at the bottom of this rocky basin. During the Drift period this was covered with gravel, and over it, sand to the depth of some hundred feet, filling the hollow nearly up, and on the top of this a layer of clay accumulated, forming the present bed of the lake, and preventing its waters from reaching the deposit of salt. The bed of rock salt is of unknown thickness, like that in the valley of the Holston, Va., which has been penetrated 150 feet, but without passing through it. During the early years of the manufacture the brine was only carried in pipes from the springs that reached the surface, and the quality was much inferior to that which has since been produced by digging and boring. The first well of any note was at Salina, on the south-eastern shore of the lake, sunk about 30 feet in 1807, and from this water was pumped by hand by each manufacturer. The first pumping done by water-power was not until 1810.

The present manner of procuring the water is by sinking a shaft on the bank of the lake, and carrying it down to any required depth. The tubing consists of maple logs, closely jointed, and turned to the uniform diameter of fourteen inches, the bore inside being eight inches. The first section is cast iron, and this is pressed into the ground and sections added as they are required, while the dirt and gravel, after being broken up by the drills, is lifted from the interior by buckets with valves opening downward. Various obstructions are removed in an ingenious manner, and logs have been met with as deep as 134 feet; the sharp drills, worked up and down by machinery, cutting through them piecemeal. The deepest well yet made is 414 feet, passing first through beach sand, next about 150 feet of clay, then about 220 feet of sand and gravel, and lastly into a bed of red clay which, it is supposed, forms the bottom of the basin. In being forced into the last deposit, it became stopped up and was abandoned; though before doing this its brine was the strongest yet produced. The wells at Syracuse vary between 225 feet and 340 feet in depth; and those at Salina from 100 feet to 300 feet; while at Liverpool, on the east side of the lake, their depth is only about 100 feet. The quality of the brine obtained is found to improve with the depth, and it has been suggested that if wells were sunk in the bottom of the lake the underlying bed of salt might be reached—all the wells heretofore made being on the shore of the lake.

When a well is once obtained, wooden tubes are connected with it, leading to a pump that draws up the brine. By means of force pumps it is elevated to reservoirs, from which it runs by its own gravity to the "works." A visit to the State Pump showed two long cylindrical water-wheels, of eighteen feet diameter, driving four large force-pumps which send the brine, raised in an adjoining building, to the reservoir, an immense tank several rods distant. The brine is conveyed to this through large iron pipes, and from this enormous vat, contained in a large building, or framework, and sufficiently elevated to command all the immediate neighborhood, pump-logs carry the brine and distribute it to the several "fields" and "works." I counted seven rows of these pump-logs, and some idea may be formed of their extent, when it is learned that several years ago there were more than twenty-five miles of this kind of tubing in use, and there must be far more now. In addition to the wooden reservoirs, there has been a large tank, or cistern, dug in the adjoining ground, lined with water-lime cement, and the surplus water is therein contained. The State of New York owns thirteen of these wells, and there are many more owned by companies and private individuals at the villages of Liverpool, Salina and Geddes, (the last two being suburbs of Syracuse), as well as in Syracuse itself. [Concluded next week.]

—THE trustees of Columbia College are about adding to that institution a "School of Applied Sciences," with a view to meet the wants of thoroughly trained experts in the promotion of industrial interests. The course of study, which is to cover three years, will include Analytical Chemistry, Mineralogy, Metallurgy, Lithology, and the Formation of Metallic Veins, Geology, Palaeontology, Machines, Mining, Mining Legislation, etc. The instruction will be by lectures, by practical training in analysis, and by inspection of mines in actual operation.

Reading for the Young.

THE FIRST THEFT.

"WHAT nice, ripe currants!" said Harry Maitland to himself, as he passed Farmer Jones' garden, and saw the currant-bushes growing close to the fence, laden with fruit. "How I wish I could get some!" and he looked around to see if any one was near him. No, there was no one in sight; so he commenced picking and eating all he could reach. There were some branches hanging through the palings of the fence, full of most tempting fruit, and others which he could easily reach from the top. He only meant to eat a few when he commenced, but they were so good, that he did not want to stop; so he kept on picking and eating, until he was startled by the sound of wheels. He looked up, and there, coming from the barn, right through the lane where he was standing, was Farmer Jones himself, in his little wagon, and he must pass directly by Harry. If he had been used to concealment, Harry would just have walked on as if nothing had happened, and very likely Farmer Jones would have suspected nothing, as it was not unusual to see persons in his lane, for it connected two roads which were extensively traveled. But Harry had never before taken anything that did not belong to him; and as he saw the farmer coming, his first thought was that he would be found out; so he started to run at the top of his speed, and never stopped until he was inside of his mother's gate, which was not far off.

Farmer Jones, seeing a boy running away from him in that manner, naturally supposed there was some reason for it. "Ah!" said he to himself, "there is one of the young rogues who has been stealing my garden tools lately; yes, there, he has a rake in his hands now." And he whipped up his horse and drove after him. Harry had a little the start of him though, so that he did not overtake him until he was just at his mother's door.

"Here, you young rascal!" shouted the farmer, "stop and let me see that rake; where did you get it?"

At the first sound of the farmer's voice, Harry turned toward him pale and trembling, but he was very much relieved at hearing him ask about the rake. He went boldly to the wagon with it in his hand. "It is mine, sir," said he, handing it to the farmer.

"I believe it is," said the farmer, as he examined it; "it is not mine, at any rate; but what were you doing with it in my lane?"

"I was coming from my grandmother's, sir, I had been raking in her garden."

"Then you are not one of the boys who have been stealing my tools lately?"

"No, sir," said Harry promptly.

"But then what made you run so fast, when you saw me coming?" asked the farmer.

Harry looked down and hesitated; but he could not add to his sin by telling a lie, so he stammered out, "I was eating currants, sir."

"Ho! ho! then you were stealing," said the farmer. "I was not so far wrong, after all."

But then, seeing the tears fall from Harry's eyes, he added, kindly: "The next time you want currants, go to Mrs. Jones, and she will give you as many as you will pick, for there are more than we shall ever use; and remember this: 'The wicked flee when no man pursueth; but the righteous are as bold as a lion.' Do what is right, and then you need never run away from any one."

Farmer Jones drove on, and Harry went into the house; but there his mother met him.

"Why, Harry," said she, "what did Mr. Jones want with you? and you have been crying too, lad—what's the matter?"

It was of no use to try and conceal anything from the loving eyes of his mother; so Harry told her the whole story. "But, O, mother," said he, as he finished, "I will never take anything that does not belong to me again. I don't see how a boy can want to be a thief, and feel as frightened as I have felt. The boys that I know do take the farmer's fruit, though, and say it is no harm, and that they would just as lief they had it is not."

"I know they do, my son," said his mother; but ask them if they would do it if the owner saw them, and they couldn't say yes. Farmer Jones is willing to give you currants, but he is not willing to have you take them without leave. You may be sure whenever you are afraid to be seen doing an action, that action is wrong. I hope, indeed, that the suffering which this first theft has caused will make it your last. Many a boy who has commenced by taking a few currants or apples which did not belong to him, without being found out, has ended by being sent to prison for stealing much greater things.

"But if you will always remember to look up when you are tempted to steal, you will be kept from sin, for you can hide nothing from God."

THERE is many an unfortunate one, whose heart, like a sunbeam, always appears loveliest in its breaking asunder.

It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy.

GOOD speech carries the sound of no man's, no angel's voice. Good writing betrays no man's hand, but is as if traced by the finger of God.

THE grandest thoughts are colorless as water; they savor not of Milton, Socrates, or Menu; seem not drawn from any private cistern, but rain-drops out of the pure sky.

FOLLOW the laws of Nature, and you will never be poor—your wants will be but few. Follow the laws of the world, and you never will be rich—your wants will never be satisfied.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., APRIL 16, 1864.

The Army in Virginia.

REPORTS from the army indicate an early advance, and all things look much more hopeful than ever before. Re-enforcements for the Army of the Potomac are arriving daily. The 4th and 5th heavy artillery, over 2,000 strong, and the 1st Connecticut cavalry, have arrived. The 3d New Jersey cavalry and 14th regular infantry are daily expected, and every train brings large numbers of re-enlisted veterans and new recruits.

The following is a synopsis of General Orders No. 17, issued from headquarters of the Army of the Potomac:

First—In view of the near approach of the time when this army may be expected to resume active operations, corps and other independent commanders will cause public and private property for which transportation is not furnished by existing orders, to be sent to the rear with as little delay as practicable.

Second—All sutlers and their employes will leave this army by the 16th inst., and should sutlers be found with the army after that date, their goods will be confiscated for the benefit of the hospitals, and their employes be placed by the Provost Marshal at hard labor.

Paragraph third provides that after the 16th inst., no citizen shall be allowed to remain with the army except government employes and members of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, and registered newspaper correspondents. Paragraph fifth revokes the authority heretofore delegated to corps commanders to grant furloughs and leaves of absence, except in the case of re-enlisted veterans, and with this exception no leaves or furloughs are to be granted save in extreme cases, until further notice.

Paragraph sixth requires corps and other independent commanders to send in a list showing the names and regiments of officers and men doing duty in their commands who belong to regiments serving in other armies or departments. These lists must also show the circumstances under which such officers and men have been detained with this army.

Paragraph seventh requires that all officers and men doing duty in other corps than their own shall be returned to their regiments, aids-de-camp to officers and men on duty with batteries excepted.

Gen. Sheridan has assumed command of the cavalry corps. The roads are improving under a bright sun. The bridges injured by recent rains are being repaired.

The enemy are evidently preparing for a stubborn resistance to our anticipated advance. They are still constructing defensive works on the south side of the Rapidan, and repairing the railroad bridge across that river.

A Washington special to the *N. Y. Times*, says:—Refugees from Richmond report Lee's army as being largely augmented, and he expected to start out on a spring campaign with eighty or ninety thousand troops. Conscripts arriving at Richmond are sent to the Rapidan without delay. Reports that the Richmond and Frederic Railroad has been taken up by the rebels are pronounced untrue.

Letters from Fortress Monroe state that General Jessup, with a large force of troops, was up the Chickahominy within fifteen miles of Richmond last week. The troops scouted the country, exchanging frequent shots with rebel cavalry, without damage on either side. Some forty contrabands were brought back. The expedition was for a secret purpose, and was faithfully performed.

Movements in the West and South-West.

KENTUCKY.—Forrest, in his late raid, secured several hundred Kentucky recruits. He is on his way to Corinth, and will, it is said, thence undertake, with re-enforcements, a raid into Middle Kentucky, with the expectation of meeting a large number of recruits. Others say he will join Longstreet, and proceed into East Kentucky.

A special Cincinnati dispatch to the *Bulletin* says:—Notwithstanding the rebel Buford's assurance that he intends to remain permanently in Kentucky, it is reported that Forrest is maneuvering to get out of the State by dividing his forces, and shipping them off by-byways.

Grierson's cavalry had a fight with Forrest near Summerville, on the 5th. After skirmishing some time, the rebels being re-enforced, and Grierson's supports falling to come up, the latter fell back before greatly superior numbers, bringing with him seven prisoners.

TENNESSEE.—A special dispatch to the *Rochester Democrat*, says that Gov. Lewis, of Wisconsin, has received an important letter from Maj.-Gen. Sherman, commanding the Department of the South-West, in reference to absentees from the army. The General says:—I am notified by the War Department that I can exercise control over all the regiments of veterans now absent. He requests the Governor to publish that all regiments should report at once at the expiration of their furloughs, and proceed to join their proper brigades. He says the season is advancing, and not a day should be lost. Three hundred men in time are better than a thousand too late. He asks that all absentees be sent to the front immediately.

An officer just arrived from Chattanooga, says that an advance was ordered to take place on or about the 1st inst.

A special dispatch from Memphis, dated April 7th, states that the rebels are burning their cotton at the approach of the army under Gen. Steele, in Arkansas, and that of Gen. Banks, up Red river.

MISSISSIPPI.—Vicksburg advices report Loring and Lee at Canton, Miss., and the rebels are repairing the railroads destroyed by Gen. Sherman.

A report is circulating here that the rebels are taking up their old lines on the Big Black and Yazoo rivers.

Vicksburg advices of the 3d inst. say that the rebels attacked Rouser's plantation on the 1st inst. The plantation is situated seven miles above Snyder's Bluff, on the Yazoo river, and is one of the largest in the State. It had large cotton works and splendid buildings, all of which were destroyed. One negro and four children were burned in the building.

The 1st Miss. colored cavalry, 600 strong, quartered near the plantation, maintained the fight with the rebels until 8 o'clock in the morning, when they charged and repulsed the enemy, numbering 1,500 strong. Our loss was 16 killed. The rebel loss is unknown, but 20 killed and wounded were left in our hands. The plantation had been leased by the Government, and was being extensively worked by the lessee.

ARKANSAS.—The following particulars of Col. Clayton's recent raid in Arkansas have been received:

PINE BLUFF, Ark., March 31.

To Major Green.—The expedition to Mount Elba and Long View has just returned. We destroyed the pontoon bridge at Long View, burned a train of thirty-five wagons loaded with camp equipments, ammunition, quartermaster's stores, &c., and captured 320 prisoners. Engaged in battle yesterday morning, Gen. Docket's division of about 1,200 men from Monticello, routed him, and pursued him ten miles, with a loss on his side of over 100 killed and wounded. We captured a large quantity of small arms, two stand of colors, many wagons, and over 800 horses and mules. Our loss will not exceed 15 in killed, wounded and missing. We brought in several hundred contrabands. The expedition was a complete success. Details will be furnished in my official report, which will be forwarded in a few days.

POWELL CLAYTON, Col. Comd'g.

Gov. Markley has issued an address to the people of the counties of Arkansas in which no elections have been held, and sent it out for distribution with General Steele's command. The address reviews the condition of the State during the war, recites the action of the late State Convention, and closes with a stirring appeal to the people of those counties in which elections could not be held, recommending them, under the ordinance passed by the State Convention for that purpose, to hold elections, as soon as they can with safety, for members of Legislature; take upon themselves the rights and duties of freemen, and give their aid to the Union.

Brig.-Gen. Nathan Kimball has been designated to the command of all troops along the Arkansas river, with headquarters at Little Rock. In a circular to the people of his district, he says:—The loyal shall be protected, and rebel sympathizers, though they may have taken the oath of allegiance to the Government, will be treated as rebels, unless they conform in word and act to the spirit of that oath.

LOUISIANA.—Advices from Alexandria to the 27th ult., say that the main body of Gen. Franklin's army arrived there the day before, with no opposition. The country through which he passed was deserted of white and black males, they having gone to Texas. The indications are that Gen. Banks will remain there some time.

The gunboat Bragg had established a blockade at the mouth of Red river, and none but Government steamers were allowed to enter the stream.

The advance of our forces, under Gen. A. J. Smith, left Alexandria on the 27th. The gunboats will probably follow.

Gen. Mower has captured 17 cannon since reaching the Red river.

It was expected that Shreveport would fall without resistance. The rebels will then be driven from the entire country east of Red river.

A military post has been established at Waterproof.

The rebel Gen. Harrison's command is reported moving toward Shreveport.

A Red river correspondent of the *N. O. Delta*, notices an unconfirmed report that Gen. Steele's forces have captured Shreveport without firing a gun; that several of our gunboats had gone above the shoals of Red river to cooperate with our land forces, and that large numbers of cattle and ponies were being captured by our scouting parties, as well as cotton.

Officers from steamers on the Red river report considerable of a fight on Kane river, on the 24th, between Gen. Smith's forces, consisting of 8,000 infantry under Gen. Moore, and Dudley's Brigade of Lee's cavalry corps and Dick Taylor's force, estimated at 12,000, posted in an advantageous position. The fight lasted about three hours. Our loss is reported as 18 killed and 60 wounded. That of the rebels is much greater, some placing it at 200 killed and wounded. We captured 500 prisoners, and more are being brought in.

Department of the Gulf.

THE election in Louisiana, on the 25th, for delegates to the Constitutional Convention, resulted in the complete triumph of the Free State party.

The rebel ram Zenora was struck by a squall on the 1st inst., while lying near Grant's Pass, which caused her to keel over and sink. But two feet of her smoke stack are now visible.—Her armament will prove a heavy loss to the rebels. It consists of six 100-pound rifled Parrots and nearly as many small pieces.

All is well with our fleet.

We have had some very bad weather.

At Alexandria on the 7th, it was reported that all was quiet with the exception of occasional skirmishing. The rebel force there was reported to be 20,000 strong. It was supposed their

intention was to fall back about 50 miles, and then await an attack from our forces.

Our gun boats bound for Shreveport had succeeded in getting over the shoals. A land force left Alexandria on the 27th, destined for Shreveport. The force was under command of Gen. Smith.

One hundred and fifty refugees arrived from Texas at New Orleans on the 29th.

AFFAIRS AT WASHINGTON.

DURING the past week the action of France relative to Mexican affairs has elicited considerable attention in Congress. Mr. Davis, from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, reported the following joint-resolution:

Resolved, That the Congress of the United States are unwilling by silence to have the nations of the world believe that they are indifferent spectators of the deplorable events now transpiring in Mexico; therefore, they think fit to declare that it does not accord with the people of the United States to acknowledge a Monarchical Government erected on the ruins of any Republican Government in America under the auspices of any European power.

In the discussion following the presentation of the resolution, Mr. Brooks, of New York, had no objection to the resolution if it was not a mere *brutum fulmen*. Mr. Davis, of Md., replied that it would depend whether Congress would adopt the resolution, and in so doing represent the views of the people of the United States. Mr. Cox, of Ohio, would vote for the resolution, but would prefer stronger and more emphatic language against foreign intervention. The protest should have been made long ago. Mr. Davis, of Md., did not know how the resolution could be made more emphatic. They desire to say, without mistake, that a Monarchical Government on this continent will not be recognized under the auspices of Louis Napoleon; let the consequences in the future take care of themselves. The resolution was adopted—yeas, 108; nays, none.

Minister Dayton, in a communication to Secretary Seward, dated October last, speaking of a conversation with M. Droun de L'Huys, says the latter remarked to him that the early acknowledgment of French occupation by the United States would tend to shorten, or perhaps to end, all the troubles. I told him, Mr. Dayton continued, that without any authority from my Government to say so, I should scarcely suppose that France, under any circumstances, would make haste to acknowledge a new monarch in America, but that I would report to my Government, not suggesting that any answer would be given. In the course of the conversation, he took occasion to repeat a disclaimer to interfere with Texas, or to seek any permanent interest or control in Mexico. He said that our situation as a next neighbor entitled us to an influence there greater than that of distant European countries, and that France, at her great distance from the scene, would not be guilty of the folly of desiring or attempting to interfere with us.

The dispatch of Secretary Seward to Mr. Dayton, dated October 24, 1863, contains the following sentences:

The United States, when invited by France or Mexico, can not omit to express themselves with perfect frankness upon new incidents as they occur in the progress of that war. M. Droun de L'Huys speaks of an election which he expects to be held in Mexico, and to result in the choice of His Imperial Highness, the Prince Maximilian of Austria, to be Emperor of Mexico. We learn from other sources that the Prince has declared to accept an imperial throne in Mexico on three conditions:

1st. That he shall be called to it by universal suffrage of the Mexican people.

2d. That he shall receive indispensable guarantees for the integrity and independence of the proposed Empire.

3d. That the head of his family, the Emperor of Austria, shall acquiesce.

Referring to these facts, M. Droun de L'Huys intimates that an early acknowledgment of the proposed Empire by the United States would be convenient to France, by relieving her sooner than might be possible, under other circumstances, from her troublesome complication in Mexico. Happily the French Government has not been left uninformed that in the opinion of the United States the permanent establishment of a foreign and monarchical government in Mexico will be found neither easy nor desirable.

You will inform Droun de L'Huys that this opinion remains.

On the other hand, the United States can not anticipate the action of the people of Mexico, nor have they the least purpose or desire to interfere with their free choice, or disturb them in the enjoyment of whatever institutions of government they may, in the exercise of an absolute freedom, establish. It is proper, also, that M. Droun de L'Huys should be informed that the United States continue to regard Mexico as the theater of a war which is not yet ended. In the subversion of a long existing government there, with which the United States held relations of peace, the United States are not now at liberty to consider the question of recognizing a government which, in the further chances of war, may come in its place. The United States, consistently with their principles, can do no otherwise than leave the destinies of Mexico in the keeping of her own people, and recognize their sovereignty and independence in whatever form they themselves shall choose this sovereignty and independence shall be manifested.

Mr. Collins has returned to Washington after nearly two years' absence in Russia and England. Negotiations for the right of way and the construction of a telegraph line across Asiatic Russia, so as to connect Europe and America via Behring's Straits, has been brought to a satisfactory conclusion under very favorable terms, and now only await the final action of

Congress. Mr. Collins will soon present the plan to Congress, in view of the co-operation of our Government.

The Navajoe Indians of New Mexico having recently surrendered to the United States forces, the proper authorities have asked Congress for an appropriation of \$100,000 with which to procure them agricultural implements and subsistence until they can support themselves on the reservation set apart for them. The Navajoes have been at war for nearly two centuries, and the peaceful plan now proposed is deemed more economical than the large war expenditure heretofore incurred in New Mexico. They number about 7,000.

The Committee on Manufactures have made a report relative to duties on wool. They say that the expectations that low grades of wool would not compete with domestic products have not been realized. One-half of all importations last year were invoiced below the minimum of 18 cents per pound, the whole averaging less than 17 cents. This has defrauded the Treasury and done great injustice to wool growers. The entire importations of last year did not produce more than half a million dollars.

The Committee recommends the Committee on Ways and Means to increase the duties on foreign wool as follows:—On that costing 18 cents or under, per pound, a specific duty of three cents per pound, and an *ad valorem* duty of 20 per cent.; for that which costs 18 and not over 24, a specific of six cents and an *ad valorem* duty of 20 per cent.; on that worth over 24 cents, a specific duty of nine cents and an *ad valorem* of 20 per cent. shall be levied on the valuation at the port or Custom House where the duty is paid. In case this home valuation, which the Committee deem vital, is not adopted, they recommend an addition of 20 per cent. on duties heretofore enumerated.

They urge the necessity of this advance in order to increase the revenue as well as to afford the needed protection to home products.

Representative Grinnell, of Iowa, has been appointed a member of the Committee on Territories, and Representative Beaman, of Michigan, a member of Committee for the District of Columbia, in place of Representative Lovejoy, deceased.

The President has communicated the report of Chas. B. Stuart, consulting engineer, upon the improvements to pass gunboats from tide-water to the western lakes. The engineer assumes that upon the connection of those lakes with tide-water depend the jurisdiction of our government's common defense as well as its welfare, and that the Mississippi river should likewise be connected with the lakes. He urges that its great food-producing region uses this chain of lakes for the transit of exportations and importations, which is a line of communication at present, utterly defenceless, leaving the lake cities to destruction by British gunboats on declaration of war by Great Britain, inflicting damage to which the cost of the improvement would be insignificant. He makes various recommendations, and gives as the total estimate for improved gunboat locks for the Erie, Oswego, Champlain and Cayuga and Seneca canals, with seven feet of water, \$18,000,000, and with eight feet of water, \$20,000,000, and a canal around Niagara Falls at from \$10,000,000 to \$18,000,000.

The following important order has been issued:—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, April 4, 1864.

By direction of the President of the United States the following changes and assignments are made in army corps commands:

Major-General P. A. Sheridan is assigned to the command of the cavalry corps of the Army of the Potomac.

The 11th and 12th corps are consolidated and will be called the 1st Army Corps. Major-General Hooker is assigned to the command.

Major-General Gordon Granger is relieved from command of the 4th Army Corps, and Major-General O. O. Howard is assigned in his stead.

Major-General Schofield is assigned to the command of the 23d Army Corps.

Major-General Slocum will report to Major-General Sherman, commanding the division of the Mississippi, and Major-General Stoneman will report to Major-General Schofield, commanding the Department of Ohio, for assignment.

Major-General Granger will report by letter to the Adjutant-General of the Army.

Capt. Forrest Porter, U. S. Ordnance Department, is announced as Aid-de-Camp to Lieut.-Gen. Grant, with the rank of Lieut.-Colonel, by order of the Secretary of War.

E. D. TOWNSEND, A. A. S.

That portion of the order relating to the consolidation of the 11th and 12th Corps, has been amended so as to denominate this consolidation the 20th instead of the 8th and 1st Corps.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

THE new King of the Sandwich Islands, Kamahameha V., is thirty-three years old. In 1849, he visited the United States, England and France, and two years ago traveled through California.

BRIGADIER-General Benjamin Grierson, the great cavalry officer of the Western armies, is described as tall and slender, well on to forty years of age, of a volatile disposition, and a splendid performer on the piano-forte.

THE Springfield armory turned out twenty-five thousand seven hundred muskets last month—the largest number ever made in a single month. There are two hundred thousand on hand.

THE New York City Inspector says, in his report:—"It will hardly be credited that in this city there are over 6,000 families living in underground cellars, which nurseries of disease are inhabited by 18,000 persons.

A LETTER from Washington states that a large number of secessionists still remain in the departments, and that the most valuable and important information continues to be conveyed by them to the rebels. This is remarkable if true.

List of New Advertisements.

The Champion Clothes Wringer—N B Phelps.
A New Book on the Bible—D Appleton & Co.
Hop Roots—Squier & Conger.
The Grape Culturist—Andrew S Fuller.
Newell's Patent Fruit Boxes—A F Newell.
Pure Blood Stallions—D Ellenwood.
Broom Seed—John Sheldon.
Cancers Cured—Drs. Babcock & Tobin.
Apples, Grapes, Box, &c.—E Ware Sylvester.
Strawberry Plants—J Keech.
Goodrich's Seedling Potatoes—P Sutton.
The Young Housekeeper and Dairymaid's Directory—Mrs E A Calkins.
Silver Medal Wine—E Ware Sylvester.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Metropolitan Gift Book Store—F O Brooks.
Everything is Advancing—D B DeLand & Co.

The News Condenser.

- Peach and plum trees are in bloom at Mobile.
- There is a house in Medford, Mass., 224 years old.
- Paris spent for Carnival fetes last year 60,000,000 francs.
- Labor is very scarce and dear in the Lake Superior region.
- Nearly two feet of snow fell at Fortress Monroe last week.
- There are in Ireland forty thousand cotters, or one-acre tenants.
- Oak wood retails in Richmond at \$44 and pine at \$35 per cord.
- Appearances in Barbadoes, W. I., indicate short crops of sugar.
- Russia gets \$20,000,000 of gold a year from the Ural Mountains.
- A thousand miners left San Francisco on a steamer recently for Idaho.
- Transactions in U. S. stocks in Germany are large and steadily increasing.
- A new nickel coin, value two cents, has been authorized by Congress.
- Fifty-eight life assurance offices are winding up their business in England.
- Peach and plum trees are in bloom in North Carolina, and peas are well up.
- Among the novelties of the day in England are Quakers with moustaches.
- The Government is about erecting extensive fortifications at Point Lookout.
- The King of Bavaria is dead. His son, aged 19, succeeds as King Ludwig II.
- Over 800 illegitimate children were born in the English workhouses last year.
- The Erie Railway Co. have contributed \$5,000 to the Metropolitan Sanitary Fair.
- Eight Louisiana regiments in the rebel service have been consolidated into one!
- Advices from Harrisburg state that Pennsylvania is only 16,000 short on its quota.
- The rebel Forrest is said to have obtained quite a number of recruits in Kentucky.
- The Canadian post-office department was self-sustaining last year for the first time.
- Hay is selling in Philadelphia at \$1.50 per 100 lbs., and good straw at \$1.40 per 100 lbs.
- The Canal Commissioners have resolved to open the canals of New York on the 30th inst.
- Illinois claims to be 20,000 in excess on all the calls yet made by the President for volunteers.
- One hundred and forty thousand valentines were posted in London on the 14th of February.
- It is reported that Italy has tendered 49,000 men and a fleet to England if she assists Denmark.
- The Portsmouth Gazette is the oldest living newspaper in the U. S., having been started in 1756.
- The New Jersey Legislature has before it a bill to "prevent the admixture of races" in that State.
- Albert Pike, the Arkansas poet, lawyer and rebel General, is now a refugee among the mountains.
- It is ascertained that the yield of gold in Australia for the last year will show a decrease of \$700,000.
- An amendment to the Territory of Montana Bill, allows all citizens to vote without regard to color.
- A statue of the Empress Eugenie in crinoline costume is to be erected in the Market-place of Puebla.
- At Parkersburg, Va., oil wells have been struck yielding from six hundred to one thousand barrels per day.
- Congress has about completed organic acts for three new States, viz.: Colorado, Nebraska and Nevada.
- The California papers are earnestly urging the farmers of that State to undertake the culture of tobacco.
- The Medical Purveyor, in Washington, receives and delivers five million dollars' worth of stores annually.
- It is stated that the commerce of the world requires 2,600,000 able bodied men to be continually traversing the sea.
- The new Hudson river steamer St. John made the trip from New York to Albany in eight hours forty-four minutes.
- The project of colonizing negroes in Hayti has finally exploded. The law on the subject will soon be repealed.
- Some of the New York Hotel keepers have advanced their prices for board to \$5 per day—during the Sanitary Fair.
- In 1853, the Walla-Walla Valley in Washington Territory numbered only forty farmers. Now it has five thousand.
- The Massachusetts Horticultural Society is erecting a fine building on the site of the old Montgomery House in Boston.
- Arkansas is a free State. The new Constitution forever prohibiting slavery in that State has been adopted by the people.
- It was judicially decided in Philadelphia the other day that the purchaser should pay for the stamps on a deed of real estate.
- It is now said that the Prince of Wales' infant son was born with a deformity, having only three fingers on one of his hands.
- Jaehm Rodman Coxe, the physician who first introduced vaccination into Philadelphia, died Wednesday week, aged 91 years.
- A prohibitory liquor bill has passed the West Virginia Senate, but has yet to pass the Assembly and be approved by the people.

Change of Address.—Subscribers wishing the address of their papers changed from one Post-Office to another, must specify the old address as well as the new to insure compliance. This change of address is made on volves time and labor, as the transfers must be made by books and in mailing-machine type, for which we must pay clerks and printers. We cannot afford this expense, and therefore those who are benighted must pay a tariff of 25 cents for each change of address.

Special Notices

PARTIAL LIST OF GIFTS GIVEN at the Metropolitan Gift Book Store, No. 26 Buffalo Street, Rochester, and at its Branches No. 109 Main Street, Buffalo, and No. 320 River Street, Troy, during the month of March—42 Gold and Silver Watches, 38 Silver Ice Pitchers, 54 Silver Cake Baskets, 41 Silver Card Receivers, 58 Silver Rotary Castors, 5 Silver Tea Sets, (6 pieces), 8 Silver Coffee Urns, 14 Fine Opera Glasses, 32 Silver Butter dishes, 4 Large Punch Bowls, 18 Silver Wine Pitchers, 106 Fine Photograph Albums, 17 Marble Images, 22 Silver Sirup Pitchers, 8 Silver Trays, 103 sets Silver Forks, 230 sets Tea and Table Spoons, besides over 10,000 other articles of value. Remember you pay no more for a book at the Metropolitan than at any other store, and are sure of receiving a Gift with each book, varying in value from 50 cents to \$100. Descriptive Catalogues mailed to any address upon application to E. O. Brooks, Rochester, or at his branches.

BACK NUMBERS.—We can no longer furnish back numbers of the RURAL from the 1st of January, the edition of several numbers being nearly or quite exhausted. Those ordering the paper from January and receiving it from April only, will understand that we can not send as desired.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Flour.—Choice brands from winter wheat have advanced 25¢ per barrel. GRAIN.—Genesee wheat has advanced a little, and is in quite good demand at the present time. MEATS.—We note a start in Pork equal to \$1.00 per barrel. DAIRY.—Butter is declining, the falling off of the week being equal to 2¢ per pound. SEEDS.—Clover seems to be going up steadily. The advance for the week is about 5¢ per bushel.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

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

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, April 11.—SHEEP.—Quiet and Steady; sales at \$2.75 for hogs, and \$10.50 for hams. FLOUR.—Market may be quoted 10¢ better for State and Western, with a good inquiry. At the close there were no sales.

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, April 6.—BEEF CATTLE.—The current prices for the week at the markets are as follows: Extra, \$6.00; First, \$5.50; Second, \$5.00; Third, \$4.50; Inferior, \$4.00.

THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, April 11.—Market rules firm, with a fair demand. BOSTON, April 6.—The following are the quotations of wool for this week: Domestic—Saxony and Merino, fine, 2 lb, 80¢; full blood, 78¢; half and three-fourths blood, 72¢; common, 68¢; pulled, 63¢.

Married.

In Victor, April 6th, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Geo. W. MONTGOMERY, Mr. JOHN A. WOOLSTON and Miss NANCY C. LUSK.

New Advertisements.

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

The edition of the RURAL is now so large as to render it necessary that the first form (outside page) should go to press on Friday of the week preceding date, and the last form (inside page) on Tuesday morning.

SILVER MEDAL WINE.—The N. Y. State Ag. Soc. awarded the silver medal to the Sports Wine. Fine, large vases 2 lb by express at \$2 to \$4 per dozen.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS.—Russell's Great Prolific Strawberry Plants, every one warranted true to name, for sale at \$1 per dozen; \$5 per 100, packed in good order.

THE YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER AND DAIRYMAID'S Directory, will be sent free of postage to any address for twenty-five cents. No Housekeeper should be without this valuable book.

GODDARD'S SEEDING POTATOES.—For \$1.20 per bushel of Garnet, Chilli, Cuzco and Pinkney, Rusty-coat (enough to raise 5 bushels) sent post-paid.

BROOM SEED.—200 bushels prime unchopped seed. Also, 2,000 Broom Handles. Also, about 15% tons broom brush and 6 or 8 feet 1/2 inch Basswood lumber, for sale by JOHN SHELDON, Moscow, N. Y.

CANCERS CURED.—Cancers cured without pain or the use of the knife. Tumorous White Swelling, Gout, Ulcers and all Chronic diseases of the neck and throat cured by the treatment sent free of charge.

APPLES—GRAPES—BOX FOR SALE.—5,000 Apple Trees, 5 to 7 feet, at \$50 per 1,000, Greenings, Kings, Baldwin's, &c. 2,000 Ontario Vines, 2 and 3 years, finest quality—\$100 to \$125 per 1,000.

THE PURE BLOODED STALLION SAKER, bred by A. KEENE RICHARDS, of Kentucky, from his imported stallion, Mikahak, after Zenith—Zenith by Zenith—Terms, \$25.

THE YOUNG HONEST TOM, a first class Draft Stallion, bred by imported horse, Honest Tom—his dam a fine mare from Ohio. Terms, \$5. These famous horses will stand for one season on mile east of Rose Valley.

HOP ROOTS!

The great and increasing demand for Hops in this country and abroad, and the importance to those about to engage in the business of procuring the best varieties, has induced the subscribers to enter into an arrangement with the leading Hop Growers of Oneida and Madison Counties, for a supply of the best Cuttings from the highest cultivated varieties.

Hop Roots,

We would say, we are now receiving orders, and are prepared to forward Roots as soon as they can be taken from the ground in the Spring, to any part of the country, carefully packed, and upon the most satisfactory terms.

NEWELL'S PATENT FRUIT BOXES.

These boxes are admirably adapted to carrying fruit to either home or distant markets. We have been three years perfecting them, and claim that they are every thing that can be desired for this purpose—neat, light, cheap, and every way convenient—we do not see how any improvement can be made on them. As samples, we will send you a dozen of our boxes, with 25¢ worth of fruit, for \$1.00, with 5¢ per box, including boxes, weights less than 10 lbs.

THE GRAPE CULTURIST.

"The Grape Culturist"—a plain, practical treatise on the cultivation of the native grape. Full and explicit directions are given for propagating by cuttings in the open air and under glass; also the best method of grading, laying, pruning, training, by bridging, growing from seed, building propagating houses and hot-beds, Garden culture, Vineyard culture, Diseases, insects, description of varieties, and a general review of the various systems of training in use.

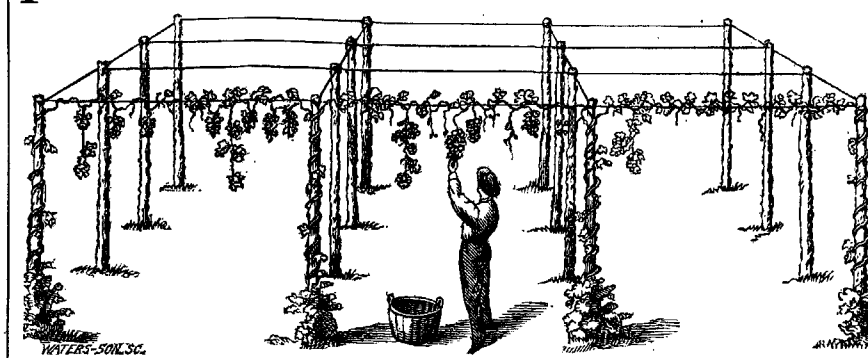
GRAIN BINDERS! GRAIN BINDERS!

SHERWOOD'S IMPROVED GRAIN BINDER for attaching to old or new machines is still being manufactured with great improvements over last year, and is now fully warranted to do the work of four men. It is light, simple and durable. To insure the machines this season orders must be prompt. For any further information address with stamp. Agents wanted to carry.

REJECTED APPLICATIONS FOR PATENTS ARE

presented in appeal by us without charge unless successful. Send for circular and list of cases. J. FRASER & CO., Patent Agents, Rochester, N. Y.

TO HOP GROWERS!



COLLINS' PATENT HORIZONTAL HOP YARD.

The undersigned begs to call the attention of Hop Growers to our new method of training hops horizontally, the patent for which was issued Dec. 1st, 1863. Some of the advantages of this method, as ascertained by four years' successful experiment, are as follows:

First.—Its Cheapness.—We use but one stake at each hill, from 8 to 10 feet high, or just high enough to permit cultivation without interfering with the vines; consequently the poles necessary for one acre by the old plan of perpendicular training will be sufficient for four acres by our method.

Second.—The Hops ripen earlier and are less liable to rust. Third.—The yield is greater, and the hops are of better quality. Fourth.—The labor of tending and picking is less than on the long poles, or the patent hop frames.

Fifth.—There is much less danger of their being injured by high winds, whipping against each other, the stakes giving way, or being blown down, than on the long poles or high frames. Sixth.—The ground being much less shaded, the sun warms the earth, and matures the fruit not only earlier but more perfectly.

Seventh.—The hops can be gathered without cutting off the vine near the ground, which always causes such a flow of sap from the root as to materially weaken, and in some cases entirely destroy the hill. We refer to those who have fully tested this process. In every case the yield is GREATER, quality BETTER and expenses and labor LESS. The process commends itself to the judgment of every hop grower upon scientific principles, and is adopted by the most enlightened and experienced farmers of Otsego County.

F. W. COLLINS, Morris, Otsego Co., N. Y. W. H. PRATT, Guilford, Chenango Co., N. Y.

F. S. COLLINS, 52 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y., General Agent for Western New York.

TESTIMONIALS.

GUILFORD, January 12th, 1863. Mr. W. H. PRATT—Dear Sir: In relation to your new method of training Hop Vines, I would say that having tried the experiment the past season in a portion of my Hop Yard, I found the result satisfactory beyond anything I had anticipated.

MORRIS, March 21st, 1863. F. W. COLLINS, Esq.—My Dear Sir: It gives me pleasure to inform you of the great success of your method of raising hops on short poles and strings. I had one acre with strings and one acre with long poles side by side, on equally good ground, and I got one-fifth more on the short poles and strings. They did not break or break arms, while on the long poles I lost a great many. I shall use them on five acres more.

MORRIS, February 9th, 1863. Mr. COLLINS—Sir: Having tried your plan of horizontal training hops the past season, I think it is the best, cheapest and safest way that hops can be raised. I would not use long poles if they were given to me. In the first place, it is better because you can get, I think, about one-third more hops per acre than you can from long poles. Secondly, it is better because it is a great saving of labor. A boy 14 years old can perform any part of the labor, or all of it, from setting the poles to harvesting them, and it is not so much as to get down so low and hang so free and loose that they are not whipped about by the wind and damaged, and in

A NEW BOOK ON THE RIFLE.

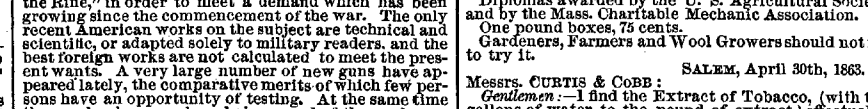
D. APPLETON & CO., Nos. 443 and 445 Broadway, New York. PUBLISH THIS DAY: HINTS TO RIFLEMEN, BY H. W. S. CLEVELAND. 1 vol., 12mo, cloth. Illustrated with Numerous Engravings. Price \$1.50.

HERN PLANTS.—Having a large lot of Hawthorn plants on hand, I offer them for sale at \$5, \$10 and \$15 per 100, or 20 or 25 cents each. Cash orders only will be attended to. Address: W. M. BEAUCHAMP, Skaneateles, N. Y.

SHEEP WASH TOBACCO. DESTROY THE INSECTS.

PURE CONCENTRATED EXTRACT OF TOBACCO. This is the best preparation extant for the destruction of all kinds of Insects on Plants and Trees; also for the extermination of Fleas and the removal of Scab on the Wool of Sheep. It is sold by all Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Agricultural and Horticultural Articles. It is also sold by the Mass. Charitable Mechanic Association, and by the Mass. Agricultural Society.

THE CHAMPION Clothes Wringer.



The only Wringer in use that is fastened to a tub by the Patent Circular Clamp, which has an equal bearing on the Tub the whole length of the Wringer, while all other Wringers are merely fastened to a SINGLE STAVE at each end. The Circular Clamp not only affords the most secure fastening of any kind, but it does not strain the tub like other modes of fastening. A child eight years old can securely fasten the Wringer to any size TUB, POUNDING BARREL or BOX.

Circular Clamp,

which has an equal bearing on the Tub the whole length of the Wringer, while all other Wringers are merely fastened to a SINGLE STAVE at each end. The Circular Clamp not only affords the most secure fastening of any kind, but it does not strain the tub like other modes of fastening. A child eight years old can securely fasten the Wringer to any size TUB, POUNDING BARREL or BOX.

NORWEGIAN CORN.—Early eight-rowed, yellow Corn that will ripen in six and eight weeks from the time it is planted. Ears from six to nine inches in length, appearing upon the strength of the soil. On the receipt of 25 cents, will forward enough to plant one hundred hills. H. B. MANN, Burlington, Vt.

75¢ TO \$150 PER MONTH.—THE LITTLE GIANT SEWING MACHINE COMPANY want an Agent in each county, to solicit orders for their new \$15 Machine, with gauge, screw-driver, and extra needles. We will pay a liberal salary and expenses, or give large commission. For particulars, terms, &c., inclose a stamp and address. J. P. PAGE, Toledo, Ohio. Gen'l Agent for the United States.

BEST MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE IN THE WORLD.—Which has taken the first premium three years in succession at the Vermont and New York State Fairs.

PURE ITALIAN QUEEN BEES For Sale.

THE BRINKERHOFF CHURN.—The subscriber has the sole right to sell the above churn in Seneca Co., N. Y., and is prepared to furnish to order. Address, E. MUNSON, Tyre, N. Y.

READER!—You can get the best quality and variety of Strawberry and other small fruit plants, at reduced prices, of E. WILLIAMS, Montclair, N. J. Send for Circular.

EMPLOYMENT.—SOMETHING NEW!—Every Farmer and every Soldier must have it. Retail for \$1.00, 50 copies will clear \$100 per week sure. For an Agency address E. M. BULLOU & SON, Haverhill, Mass. Samples for Agents sent by mail for 30 cents, when desired.

DRAIN TILE MACHINE, BEST IN USE MANUFACTURED BY A. LA TOURRETTE.

RESIDENCE OF THE late W. R. COPPOCK, situated on 5th St., Buffalo, only 3 miles from the center of the city, containing 2 acres of highly cultivated land, well stocked with a great variety of choice fruit in full bearing. Its fine location, valuable improvements, and nearness to the Street Railroad, make it highly desirable, either as a residence or profitable farm. Title perfect, price moderate, and terms easy, if required. For further particulars apply to H. HAMPTON DODGE, Buffalo, N. Y.

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

Principal Office, No. 505 Broadway, N. Y. 655 N. W. DIBBLE, Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

100,000 FIRST CLASS APPLE TREES.

4 years old, will be sold at the lowest wholesale price. Also, 10,000 extra large Apple and Peach trees suitable for planting by mail to order. MCCAERTHY & FLOWER, Penfield, Monroe Co., N. Y.

WEAVER'S IMPROVED NURSERY.

PROVED WHITFIELD TREES.—These improved Whitfield trees will neither bear Nursery or Orchard Trees nor against fences or standing corn. Every Nurseryman and Farmer should have them. Sold by MCKINDLEY & POLLOCK, No. 17 Buffalo street, Rochester, N. Y., and also by J. D. WEAVER, Penfield, N. Y. See Recommendations as below.

FLOWER SEEDS BY MAIL.

My Descriptive Catalogue of hardy ANNUALS and BIENNIALS, EVERLASTING FLOWERS and ORNAMENTAL GLASSSES, tells you how to get the seeds, what are the best varieties, and how to sow and cultivate them. Selections made when desired. Catalogues furnished on application. 741-42 MARK D. WILLSON, Rochester, N. Y.

SWEDISH WHITE CLOVER SEED FOR SALE.

One of the greatest plants in the World for the production of White Honey, and of the most beautiful flavor. On receipt of 25 cents, I will send seed enough, post-paid, to sow three or four rods of ground, or three times this amount on the receipt of 50 cents; being very productive. Seed enough in a short time can be raised to sow a farm all over.

CHOICE AND RARE FLOWERS.

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

BRIDGEWATER PAINT.—ESTABLISHED 1860.—Fire proof, for roofs, outside work, decks of ships, iron work, brick, tile, and bridges, depots, &c. Depot 74 Maiden Lane, New York.

STEEL COMPOSITION BELLS.

A good Church or other Bell for 20 cents per pound. Warranted. To give Satisfaction. For valuable information on the subject of BELLS send for Circular to the undersigned, whose is the only manufacturer of this description of Bell with Hammer and Bell in the United States. Patent pending. J. O. BAKER & CO., Selling Agents, 87 Wall Street, New York.

AMMONIATED PACIFIC GUANO.

A real Guano, containing from seventy to eighty per cent of Phosphate of Lime, to which has been added, by a chemical process, a large percentage of actual Ammonia, making it equal, if not superior, to any other fertilizer. Pamphlets, with copies of analysis by Dr. Jackson, Mass. State Assessor, and Dr. EMBIG, of Baltimore, with testimonials from scientific agriculturists, showing its value, can be obtained from J. O. BAKER & CO., Selling Agents, 87 Wall Street, New York.

HOYT'S HIAWATHA HAIR RESTORATIVE.

Wanted to restore faded and gray Hair and Whiskers to their original color. Superior to dyes and all other preparations for restoring the hair to its natural life appearance it gives, instead of the dull, dead black dye, so that the most critical observer cannot detect its use; in the simplicity of its application, it being used as any article of toilet, and its beneficial effects on the head and the hair. It makes the hair soft and silky, prevents from falling out, removes all its impurities, and entirely overcomes the bad effects of the previous use of preparations containing sulphur, sugar of lead, &c.

APPLE TREES FOR SALE CHEAP.—40,000 Apple Trees five years old and of the best varieties, at a low price, in lots of 1,000 and upwards. The whole will be sold upon favorable terms, or exchanged for other property. For particulars, address DR. MALTBY STRONG, Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 25, 1864.

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

DEAR 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 tree seeds.

GREAT CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

A magnificent business for any one to engage in the sale of the Great "Novelty Prize Stationary Racket" which contains besides the large amount of the Stationery, ONE CHANCE in the great sale of \$50,000 of Watches and Jewelry. Agents can sell thousands of these Rackets, as the Stationery is worth more than the price asked, and the Certificate which is added is worth 25¢ alone. As an EXTRA INCENTIVE we will present, free of cost, every 100 Packets, a fine SOLID SILVER WATCH, warranted genuine. Also "SPLENDID STEEL ENGRAVINGS" the finest ever published, and Photographs of the inventors offered. Circulars, with full particulars, and sample Packets for sale, will be sent upon receipt of 50 cts. Address G. S. HASKIN & CO., No. 36 & 38 Beekman St., New York.

FOR SALE.—The Suburban Farm

RESIDENCE OF the late W. R. COPPOCK, situated on 5th St., Buffalo, only 3 miles from the center of the city, containing 2 acres of highly cultivated land, well stocked with a great variety of choice fruit in full bearing. Its fine location, valuable improvements, and nearness to the Street Railroad, make it highly desirable, either as a residence or profitable farm. Title perfect, price moderate, and terms easy, if required. For further particulars apply to H. HAMPTON DODGE, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Principal Office, No. 505 Broadway, N. Y. 655 N. W. DIBBLE, Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

MAIDEN BEAUTY.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Her hand's like a lily— But just at the tip It hath stolen a tint Like the hue of her lip! Her breath's like the morning, When Hyacinths blow; Her feet leave a blessing Wherever they go.

it fit, MARIAN; and why didn't you keep it? Here I've been half dying for one of those four dollar ones, but no one sends it! Why they all say ED. ALLEN has been sending you sheep's eye glasses this last half term, and now it's come to sending hats, the end must be near at hand, I think," and cheery KIT MERRITT went off in a paroxysm of laughter.

That evening recess, as MARIAN was taking her accustomed stroll, she passed, as usual, groups of students at the street corners.

"Good evening, Miss WEST," said HARRY WATSON, "have you got out your Greek for to-morrow? Do you know what hat is in the classical language of the Hellenes?"

"I don't believe the Grecian dames had such nice Leghorn hats as you may see at HURD'S," laughed MARIAN.

"Really, MARIAN, I must congratulate you upon the liberality of your friends!" said grave Professor STEELE.

"I'm glad you've such a sympathetic nature, Professor STEELE," said MARIAN, gaily, as she passed on.

In her heart she pitied EDWARD ALLEN, whom she well knew could in no wise defend himself from the unmerciful attacks of the students. (They are like all other people in this respect.) A few evenings later she was summoned to the parlor, and making her way through a bevy of girls, congregated in the hall, she well knew who the caller was, by the girls besieging her with "some more hats, MARIAN!"

It requires one kind of courage to brave death, and another to walk in the right way, when a thousand allurements beset us on all sides. A man may move fearlessly when grape and cannon balls are playing with human lives, but who stand tremblingly at a woman's tribunal. It would have been much easier for MARIAN to have joined the girls in their ridiculing EDWARD ALLEN, than to pass them quietly and show him evident respect by seeing him. She had always said one ought to do right under all circumstances, and now she would add example to precept.

ALLEN arose at her entrance, begging pardon for his intrusion, saying "he had called to apologize for what he had sent her; he never once thought how it would look, and regretted that she had suffered unpleasantly from it."

People are often called cold and hard-hearted, simply because they are judged by the exterior—one sometimes finds green grass under a snow bank. No one who did not know MARIAN thoroughly, would have dreamed that she, with her stately independence and high-mindedness, would have been sensitive about injuring the feelings of one so lowly as EDWARD ALLEN seemed to be.

"The fact is, Miss WEST," stammered out ALLEN, "ever since I heard you read that composition last elocution day, I've been thinking you were better than most girls, somehow, and—and I felt as if I'd like to get acquainted with you. Would you—mind my calling to see you occasionally?"

MARIAN keenly felt the presumptuousness of the fellow, and yet, with her clear, guileless brown eyes, she saw underneath his uncouth exterior the germ of a fine nature, which only needed a careful hand to mould into a noble and worthy manhood. But, no, she had no time to receive calls,—it would be best for him, she thought, for herself she little cared,—and so she truthfully told him.

"Might he call at the close of the term?" She consented.

The "hat affair" did not subside after the nine days of wonderment, usually considered sufficient for gossipers to disgorge their stock of scandal. The school girls styled MARIAN a "fool" for even looking at EDWARD ALLEN, without the addition of returning his quiet good morning. They were sure they would have more pride and independence than to notice that simple-minded fellow. And many were the advices given to MARIAN by her school friends on the subject. But to all their persecutions she rarely gave much answer, save once, when SARAH DEAN said "no fellow half-witted would ever have sent such a present," to which MARIAN replied, "it seemed quite as sensible," she thought, "as a couple of bottles of perfumery and one of hair oil."

The term was drawing to a close, and it was arranged that as many students as desired could accompany the botanical and geological classes upon an excursion to P—, a place noted for its almost unsurpassed scenery of hills and waterfalls, gorges, rocks, and also fine structures of art. The day dawned cloudy and foreboded rain, which did not fall, however, until noon. But the geologists were neither sugar nor salt, and so, by dint of climbing and slipping, the lower falls were reached, where the sweep of water was grand, tumbling and foaming in a rage of fury. A few had gone on further, where, from a cliff, a better view could be had. EDWARD ALLEN sauntered in the rear, quite removed from the others. MARIAN's hat had fallen back upon her shoulders, her black hair glistening with rain drops, and her dark eyes filled with unqualified wonder at the scene before her. The noise of the water was grand music for her, but a shuddering came over her as she looked at the water beneath, and thought of the promising student who only a few days before had perished there. He had gone in to bathe, but was seized with cramping, and unable to stem the current that drew him into the awful vortex below. A little before her, almost at the edge of the cliff, was a fine Algae, jutting out of the rock, and she went forward to secure the treasure.

"Be careful, MARIAN!" screamed the whole group; "don't venture too far!"

She sent back only a laugh and wave of her hand, and with her hammer had nearly succeeded in her task, when, with an unguarded

movement, she slipped on the wet rocks—a shriek—and MARIAN was struggling in the waves beneath. What was to be done?—there were no ropes there to throw to the drowning girl, and it seemed the essence of folly to jump after her. A coat—a vest—was thrown hastily upon the cliff, and ere warning could be given, EDWARD ALLEN had thrown himself, as it appeared to human ken, into a watery grave. It seemed an eternity to the group above, but at length he had reached the drowning girl, and with a mighty mastery, that seemed almost superhuman, he fought the waves and reached the opposite side, where he gained a footing on some rocks, from the water. "Go for some ropes," he cried.

The village of P— was a long half mile away, and some time elapsed before the needed assistance came. Two of the stoutest students (for the whole company had now reached the cliff) clambered around to the other side, the rope was dropped, fastened around the waist of the half-resuscitated girl, and she was safely drawn up. From the cliff where we were standing, we could plainly see ALLEN in his unceasing exertions to restore MARIAN, by chafing her hands and face,—his deathly paleness and his evident loss of strength after he had adjusted the rope around her waist, for when it dropped for him, it was with great difficulty he could securely fasten it around himself. He reached the top in safety, however, but wandered away as if to avoid the praises of heroism that were given him. This act of self-sacrifice and daring courage, while it kindled a spirit of admiration in the hearts of many, only added new fuel for ridicule in others.—[Concluded next week.]

Wit and Humor.

LITTLE JOKERS.

JONES writes to a friend and closes by saying, "I am glad to be able to say that my wife is recovering slowly."

GENERALLY, as soon as a man is supposed to have a little money, his wife gets too lame to walk, and must have a carriage.

A GARRULOUS barber being required to shave a celebrated wit, asked him, "How shall I shave you, sir?" "In silence," was the reply.

A HYPOCRITICAL scoundrel in Athens inscribed over his door, "Let no evil enter here." Diogenes wrote under it, "How does the owner get in?"

DR. FRANKLIN says that every little fragment of the day should be saved. Oh, yes, the moment the day breaks set yourself to work to save the pieces.

A MAN being asked by a young lady what phonography was, took out his pencil and wrote the following, telling her that was phonography: "U. R. A. B. U. T. L. N." (You are a beauty, Ellen.)

Corner for the Young.

HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 54 letters. My 1, 4, 17, 37, 43, 50, 53, 54 was a famous Indian warrior. My 49, 5, 9, 22, 11 is a famous American General. My 32, 23, 3, 23, 41, 45, 40, 16, 23 is the scene of a battle in the Crimean war. My 5, 46, 2, 7, 33, 8, 54 was an unfortunate King of England. My 31, 19, 33, 34, 36, 39, 38 was a celebrated Scottish Chief. My 46, 6, 52, 53, 34, 26, 39, 37 was an English General of the Indian mutiny. My 5, 36, 33, 15, 41, 32, 28, 13 was a Russian Empress. My 48, 40, 7, 32, 15, 19, 16, 11, 9, 32, 20, 53, 1, 45, 13 was an ill-treated Queen of France. My 17, 26, 16, 30, 11, 19, 16, 22, 32, 20, 18 was a good Roman Emperor. My 10, 41, 26, 23, 37, 51, 32, 16 was a celebrated American Statesman. My 35, 27, 21, 43, 41 is a line of English Kings. My 44, 7, 24, 29, 47, 41, 32, 39, 3 was a King of Prussia. My 33, 43, 14, 60 was a celebrated English Poet. My 29, 27, 20, 54, 45, 2, 16 is a Scotch ship did kill. My whole is an English maxim. Cobourg, C. W., 1864. CANADIAN CONTRIBUTOR. Answer in two weeks.

RIDDLE.

THE name of an Admiral gallant and bold, The name of a country once famous for gold, The name of the place where St. Paul left his cloak, And a city destroyed by fire and by smoke, The name of a giant whom a stripling did kill, The name of the man who the first ship did build, The name of a country by tithes much oppressed, And the head of the church by whom they're redress'd. Reverse the initials, the name it will give, Of a town in a country where I used to live. Bloomington, Minn., 1864. L. HARRISON. Answer in two weeks.

ANAGRAMS OF STATES.

Own sin cis, Bask near, Chain mig, When peers him, Lard many, Teach us naetes, Law reads, Soldier hand, Evil any panns, Nail horn cart o, Not as mine, I fall across. Ogen, Mich., 1864. A SUBSCRIBER. Answer in two weeks.

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

FIND the least parabola that will circumscribe a circle the radius of which is 10 feet. Verona, N. Y., 1864. S. G. CAGWIN. Answer in two weeks.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 742.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigmas:—Love one another. Answer to Mathematical Problem:—34, 5, 13, and 42, 9. Answer to Puzzle:—Name of the State—New York. Name of the Counties—Niagara, Erie, Wayne, Yates, Orleans, Rockland, Kings. Answer to Anagrams of Rivers:—Roanoke, Otter, Potomac, Delaware, Wabash, Savannah.

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. [740-4t]

"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.

"BALSAM 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."

GOOD FOR MAN OR BEAST. 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)

SCHENECTADY AGRICULTURAL WORKS.

Patent Endless Chain and Lever Horse-Powers, Combined Threshers and Cleaners, Threshers and Separators, Clover-Hullers and Cleaners, (Hoop-Hullers), Circular and Cross-Cut Wood-Sawing Machines, &c., &c., MANUFACTURED BY

G. WESTINGHOUSE & CO., Schenectady, N. Y.

Circulars containing full Description, Cuts, Prices, &c., of the above Machines will be mailed, free, to all applicants. The following letter refers to one of our new Riddle Threshers and Cleaners sent from our Factory, Sept. 20: NEW BALTIMORE, N. Y., Nov. 1, 1863.

MESSES. G. WESTINGHOUSE & CO.—The new Cleaner came duly to hand, and we have run it ever since. It works very nicely and to our satisfaction. We think it beats any there are here. We have already earned nearly enough to pay for it.

Yours, &c. HENRY S. MILLER. We have made arrangements for attaching Baldwin's Patent for moving the Log Forward by power to our Cross-Cut Sawing Machines. It is considered almost indispensable by all who have used it. G. WESTINGHOUSE & CO., Schenectady, N. Y. 731-620w

USEFUL AND VALUABLE DISCOVERY.

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

Hilton's Insoluble Cement is a new thing, and the result of years of study; its combination is on SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES and under no circumstances of change of temperature, will it become corrupt or emit any offensive smell.

BOOT and SHOE Manufacturers, using Machines, will find it the best article known for Cementing the Channels, as it works without delay, is not affected by any change of temperature.

JEWELERS Will find it sufficiently adhesive for their use, as has been proved.

IT IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO LEATHER, And we claim as an especial merit, that it sticks Patches and Linings to Boots and Shoes sufficiently strong without stitching.

It is a Liquid. It is the only Liquid Cement Extant that is a sure thing for mending Furniture, Crockery, Toys, Bows, Ivory, and articles of Household use. Remember, Hilton's Insoluble Cement is in a liquid form and as easily applied as paste. Hilton's Insoluble Cement is insoluble in water or oil. Hilton's Insoluble Cement adheres oily substances. Supplied in Family or Manufacturers Packages from 2 ounces to 100 lbs. HILTON BROS & CO., Proprietors, Providence, R. I. 701-2620w

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

THE LARGEST-CIRCULATING Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper, IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

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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.

DEAFNESS, CATARRH, AND DISEASES OF THE EYE, EAR, AND THROAT.

DRS. LIGHTHILL,

Authors of "A Popular Treatise on Deafness," "Letters on Catarrh," &c., &c., can be consulted on DEAFNESS, CATARRH, DISCHARGES FROM THE EAR, NOISES IN THE HEAD, and all the various acute or chronic diseases of the EYE, EAR, and THROAT, requiring medical or surgical aid, at their office, No. 34 St. Marks-place, New York. To save useless correspondence, persons residing at a distance are hereby informed that a personal examination is necessary in every case before appropriate treatment can be prescribed. Operations for Cataract, Artificial Pupil, Cross-Eyes, &c., &c., successfully performed.

In consideration of numerous and constant applications for treatment from parties residing at a distance, who are unable to come to New York,

DR. C. B. LIGHTHILL Will make his

FOURTH VISIT TO ROCHESTER, MONDAY, APRIL 18TH,

And can be consulted at the Osburn House,

FOR ONE WEEK.

Drs. LIGHTHILL'S work, "A Popular Treatise on Deafness, its Causes and Prevention," with the illustrations, may be obtained of CARLTON, Publisher, No. 43 Broadway, New York, or through any respectable Bookseller. Price \$1.

TESTIMONIALS.

From F. L. Cagwin, Esq., PRESIDENT CITY BANK, JOLIET, ILL.

DR. LIGHTHILL—Dear Sir: It affords me the greatest satisfaction to be able to inform you that I am still improving, and have the highest hopes that my ear will be entirely well by the time you at first mentioned it would take to effect a cure. I can say that I am truly thankful to the kind Providence which directed me to you. Since the first few days' use of your prescription, my ear has improved, and almost at once I was relieved from a very depressed state of feeling and an almost intolerable case to an elastic and hopeful state of mind. What Dr. John Nott replied to me as his experience has been mine so far. My catarrh trouble seems very much better also, and, indeed, altogether, my health never was so good. I am weighing some five pounds more than is usual for me, (and more than I ever weighed before).

I can but hope that it may be the good fortune of many, with like troubles, to fall in the way of the benefit of your skill, and knowing how great the fear of imposition is with those who in time past, may, like myself, have suffered by it, and feeling a wish, sincerely at this time, to add and commend you in establishing a high and deserved position among us in your profession, I beg, therefore, that you will not hesitate to refer to me, as it may be of use. I also inclose herewith, Professor Nott's reply to my letter of inquiries, which I deem highly creditable to you, and of great importance to others, as it has been to me. I will visit you again soon. In the meantime, believe me, Yours, very sincerely, JOLIET, ILL., July 14, 1863. F. L. CAGWIN.

From the Rev. John Nott, D. D., Professor in Union College, Schenectady, New York.

FONDA, N. Y., April 29, 1863.

F. L. CAGWIN, Esq.—Dear Sir: I received your letter of April 23, to-day, I have had from infancy one very deaf ear, and always discharging more or less offensive matter. This year both ears became diseased, running very much, very offensive, producing the greatest debility of body and depression of spirits, and my hearing impaired in the highest degree. In such a condition I made myself under the care of Dr. Lighthill. He has fully restored me. I hear well, the dizziness and the discharge have been removed, and have not returned. The stopping of the running has given me the highest elasticity and vigor of body and a flow of spirits, while my fears were, that stopping the discharge would prove detrimental or dangerous.

I esteem, or rather have learned to esteem, Dr. Lighthill (for he was a stranger to me until I was his patient), as a gentleman and a man of science, in whom the highest confidence may be placed.

Yours, very truly, JOHN NOTT.

From the Rev. P. R. Russell, Lynn, Mass.

I have been much troubled with catarrh of the worst type for some 20 years. It gradually grew worse, producing cough and hoarseness, destroying the sense of smell, and breaking down my general health to such a degree as to compel me to resign my pastorate and suspend public speaking. I made diligent use of the usual remedies, such as snuffs of different kinds, nitrate of silver, ear water, olive tar, and inhalations, but without any very salutary effects. Last Summer I heard of Dr. Lighthill's successful mode of treating catarrh, visited him, and put myself under his treatment. I began immediately to improve, and this improvement has gone on to the present time. My catarrh has gradually melted away, my cough has disappeared, my voice has become natural, and I am once more able to preach the blessed Gospel. Let me advise all troubled with catarrhal difficulties to apply to Dr. Lighthill. P. R. RUSSELL. Lynn, Mass., Feb. 1, 1862.

From James Cruikshank, LL. D., EDITOR NEW YORK TEACHER, ALBANY, N. Y.

This may certify that having been afflicted during the year 1856, with severe and almost total deafness, and having tried the ordinary medical and surgical aid, under the care of those esteemed as eminent practitioners, I was induced at last to put myself under the care of Dr. E. B. Lighthill. His treatment was brief and successful. I was completely restored, and the cure is apparently permanent. I have all confidence in Dr. L's skill and integrity in the diseases he makes specialties. Albany, Oct. 1, 1862. JAMES CRUIKSHANK.

DELAVAN HOUSE, ALBANY, N. Y., March 7, 1862. To C. B. Lighthill:

DRAE SIR—I take pleasure in certifying that you have effected a great deal of improvement in the hearing of my son, Marcus C. Roessle, who had, previous to your taking the case in hand, been quite deaf from the effects of Scarlatina. As I know of many other cases which you have cured and benefited, I have no hesitancy to recommend you to the public. I remain yours, very truly, THEOPHELUS ROESSLE, Proprietor Delavan House, Albany, N. Y.

NEW YORK, Sept. 2, 1863.

This is to certify that I have been afflicted with Catarrh for some years, which produced the usual disagreeable effects. I consulted Dr. Lighthill about nine or ten months since, and at once placed myself under his care. He has cured me, and my health is very much improved. I am now entirely free from Catarrh, my throat is perfectly healthy, and my health is more than well improved. P. E. VOLAN, Office Erie Railroad, foot of Duane St.

The Story-Teller.

MARIAN WEST

BY MINNIE MINWOOD.

THERE it lay,—a strange-looking package from the post-office. MARIAN turned it over, and taking off the wrapper, a fine, black Leghorn hat was disclosed to her view. "Surely, it must be a mistake," she thought. But no,—it could not be,—for there was the direction on the wrapper, "MARIAN WEST, Garfield Seminary."

She needed no new hat, she thought, and where this came from she could not divine. She stood a moment, with a wondering, half-mystified expression upon her face, when, casting her eyes upon the carpet, she saw a small envelope lying there, which evidently had fallen from the package, and which doubtless would throw some light upon the subject. Opening the envelope, she read,

"Miss West—I hope you will pardon me, but will you be so good as to accept the inclosed hat, as a token of respect and esteem from your sincere friend,

"EDWARD ALLEN.

"P. S.—If the hat does not suit, you may exchange it at HURD, CHASE & Co.'s."

MARIAN'S face flushed crimson, but soon her sense of the ludicrous predominated, and she laughed long and heartily over EDWARD ALLEN'S taste, in a gift. MARIAN WEST was a school girl at Garfield Seminary, and EDWARD ALLEN was also a student in the same school. They were wholly unacquainted, save as students usually know the names of each other. MARIAN had noticed ALLEN more of late, on account of the strangeness of his manner—his almost vulgar staring at her when she passed him, and the deep flushing of his face when her brown eyes turned to his. He was younger than she,—she being twenty-two and he scarcely twenty, and a still greater disparity existed in their intellectual attainments,—she being a superior scholar, and he only just beginning to learn the values of x, y and z. But with all her natural keenness and attained wisdom, she was now at her wit's end. Why EDWARD ALLEN should send her a hat, was more than she could tell. And then arose a chain of doubts and possibilities. Perhaps some one else did it, to put ALLEN in a bad plight, or to trouble her. Or perhaps he had been over-persuaded by some mischief-loving students,—(as he was not considered "very sharp" by the boys),—and then it would be a source of amusement for the whole school to have such a joke played off upon MARIAN, as she was of that proud, independent make, which suffers most keenly from such ludicrous connections. A few minutes thinking decided her what course to pursue,—she would keep the affair to herself, and ascertain, if possible, whether ALLEN really did send it, before returning it. This was Friday afternoon,—school would not be in session until Monday. It was not until the following Wednesday that she met him alone,—stopping, she said,

"Mr. ALLEN, I believe?"

After some clearing of the throat, he stammered out "Yes," while his face flushed as red as the peonies in MARIAN'S vase, evidently thinking his time had come.

"I received a package a few days ago," began MARIAN, "containing a hat and a note bearing your signature. Did you send it?"

"I did, Miss WEST. I hope you will not be offended; surely, I meant no harm. Indeed"—"This no further matter," interrupted MARIAN, "I merely wanted to know if it did indeed come from you," and with a hasty good-morning she passed to her room.

Taking the hat from her trunk, she folded it in a wrapper, and then opening her desk, she penned a note to EDWARD ALLEN, containing sisterly advice, and advising him in future "not to send Leghorn hats to school girls unless they stood in dire need of pecuniary assistance." But despite all her secrecy, the affair soon leaked out, for the hat merchants thought it too rich to keep, and so very unceremoniously divulged it, not omitting the sage questions of the purchaser in regard to the suitability of the present, and if it was the best way for him to initiate himself into her good graces. Before the day closed, nearly everybody was laughing over MARIAN'S hat, and her chum burst into her room with,

"Well, I declare, MARIAN, if ED. ALLEN doesn't admire Leghorn hats more than most of men, then my name isn't KIT MERRITT! Did