

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER



TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT."

[SINGLE NO. FIVE CENTS.]

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY
RURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.
CONDUCTED BY D. T. MOORE.
CHARLES D. BRADGON, Associate Editor.
HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D.,
Editor Department of Sheep Husbandry.
SPECIAL CONTRIBUTORS:
F. BARRY, C. DEWEY, LL. D.,
H. T. BROOKS, L. B. LANGWORTHY.

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CURRENT TOPICS DISCUSSED.

Do the Drains Work?

COMPLAINTS of wet weather come to us. The season is late. We cannot get on our land; if we could, it is in no condition to work. Such is the talk. But do the drains work, dear sir? Oh! your land is not drained! That makes a difference. We know of some men's farms that are drained, and they report their grain in the ground and growing—the temperature of their soils all that could be desired, and prospects good. Estimate the gain from this state of things:—Time gained for the crop by getting it in early—a longer season for development. Time gained for the farmer because he gets in more seed in seed-time. The crop better insured against fortuitous circumstances—such as flood, frost, drouth, and accompanying accessories. A healthy plant is secured; and a fully developed grain results. These are some of the gains which result from thorough drainage of plowed lands. And the gains are like compound interest—doubling up as the season advances.

To you, good friend, who have not sown because of the wind and rain—because the clouds "dropped fatness"—we put the question, do your drains work? Have you made any substantial resolutions concerning drains during this period of waiting and wetness? Have you marked out any natural water-courses, on your farm, where you think water will run faster with the aid of pick, shovel and level? Have you set your teeth firmly together, clasped your hands tightly, and resolved not to be caught in such a scrape again?

Amount of Flax Seed per Acre.

MRS. H. WIER, of Johnsonville, N. Y., who lives in a flax-growing region and has had 33 years experience in the production and manufacture of flax, thinks we recommend sowing too much seed, when we name a bushel and a half per acre for the Minnesota lands. She says the amount of seed sown in that section when seed and lint are both wanted, is one bushel per acre—sometimes a little more, say 12 bushels on 11 acres. She says this is enough; the flax stands thick enough. She says if flax is coarse, it can be made fine for spinning, if the people understand their business. She has taken very indifferent flax, generally, from which to spin her finest yarn; and some of her spinning has been pretty fine, for she asserts that she had one piece of cloth of 12 yards that weighed but one pound seven ounces. She adds:—"Now if our Minnesota friend sows one and a half bushels per acre, the rich soil of that country will make the flax grow so rapidly, and its being so thick, there will not be strength enough to hold it up. The first wind that comes after it is one and a half feet high, will blow it to the ground; and

there being no strength in it to rise again, it will not seed, and all that touches the ground will be worthless as it all rots before pulling time. I think a bushel per acre in that country enough."

We thank our correspondent for her opinions. But the reasons she gives why less seed should be sown in Minnesota, we regard as good ones why more should be sown. We know something of the effects of thick and thin seeding on those rich prairie soils, from personal observations; and we would sooner sow two bushels per acre than one, notwithstanding Mrs. W.'s arguments. One thing should be remembered by Western men:—Flax should be sown as early in the season as possible.

Sowing Spring Wheat in the Fall.

HUGH HUBBARD, of Fond du Lac Co., Wis., in reply to the inquiry of CHAUNCY HARRIS, on page 134, current Vol. RURAL, writes:—"Sow your spring seed wheat as late in the fall as possible—the day before the ground shuts up. The wheat must freeze in the ground, and not germinate till spring. By so doing, spring wheat can be made winter wheat. My son-in-law sowed two bushels of club (spring) wheat on my farm late in the fall. He finished harrowing it in late the night before the ground froze up. From that seed he got about fifteen bushels of first quality of wheat."

But our correspondent does not tell us whether the seed, thus obtained, if sowed in August and September, and allowed to make a full growth, would produce a good crop the succeeding season. Has he tried it? If not, he has not established the fact that spring wheat will become fall or winter wheat by such a process. There is no doubt at all that good spring wheat can be grown by sowing seed on well prepared land at any time during the winter months; but we question whether wheat so produced can be called winter wheat.

S. PETTIT, of Pa., writes that he sowed Canada club wheat in September, which came up, did well, but the next spring but few blades were alive. The product of the few blades was sown the succeeding September, with better success; and this seed and its yearly product has been successively sown seven or eight years; but he thinks it no better, if as good, as many other varieties of winter wheat. He has given up seeding with it.

How a Horse was treated.

A. W. BRITTON, of Livingston Co., Mich., writes us that he had a horse similarly affected to that described by W. M. P., Elkhorn, Wis., on page 110 of the RURAL. He purchased the horse, cured him, made \$80 on him, gave \$30 of it for the cure and the recipe, and, as his instructor is dead, he donates it to the RURAL for the benefit of all horse kind.

The animal had discharged at the nose about six months, when he got him, most of the time from both nostrils, and was said to have the glanders, by some. But his glands were not swollen. He had been rowelled and treated by different veterinarians, all to no purpose. He was six years old. The owner said the cause of his illness was horse distemper. He received the following treatment:—Add camphor gum to Jamaica rum as long as it will dissolve, and turn it into the ears of the horse every alternate day at first; then every third day, and once a week, as the case may require, so long as the animal discharges unnaturally at the nose. Pour not less than a tablespoon twice full at a time, into each ear. Hold the ear firmly and shake down, or stop it up, else he will throw it out by shaking the head."

To Expel Rats and Mice.

EVERY western farmer necessarily has large quantities of straw and grain about his premises; and some, through poverty, are compelled to make sheds and buildings of straw, which makes a fine harbor for mice and rats. And if no means are taken to keep them in check, they will soon overrun and destroy to a great extent.

Good cats will do something, and a good dog will do more; my dog hunts rats and mice, gophers and rabbits, and saves many times his keeping in that way.

To kill rats with arsenic it is necessary to bait them with meal for several nights, increasing the quantity each night until it is discovered how much they will consume. Then fix about half the quantity rather strong with arsenic and

they will eat enough to kill them before they discover the poison. Strychnine is better; they will eat that without the baiting. But the best of all things to keep away the rats, is Guinea hens. I have had a pair two years and not a rat nor a rat hole have I seen about my buildings in that time.—S. W. ARNOLD.—Cortland, Ill., 1864.

Milking Heifers before Calving, &c.

M. S. BARRETT writes, in response to the inquiry of "Young Farmer":—"I have often done it with good effect; and it must be continued once a day until she comes in. Should any of 'Young Farmer's' cows drop their calves prematurely, say from one to four months too soon, put a young calf to such an animal, and all will come right. And as 'Young Farmer' has much to learn, if he has fingers afflicted with what is called 'run round,' so that he cannot milk, let him scrape, with a piece of glass, a cow's horn, mix the scrapings with lard, and it will never be forgotten."

This last sentence is rather ambiguous. Our correspondent, to whom we are much obliged for his items, and all others should remember the importance of giving the whole process in detail. We take it for granted, of course, that the horn scrapings and the lard applied to the "run round" will cure it; if so, it would have been as easy, and better, to have said so.

Manuring Corn and Potatoes.

J. H. HALL, of Chautauque Co., N. Y., writes:—"I agree with J. D., of Saratoga Co., about applying coarse, unrotted manure (I prefer horse manure) on top of potato seed. Have tried it with different varieties. Think it an excellent plan for early potatoes. Soil, gravel. Ditto for corn. I think I can beat S. YOUNG, of Essex Co., who gave his method on page 125, current Vol. Hen manure, unleached ashes, and rotted manure, equal parts, thoroughly mixed, one handful to each hill after planting, will keep the worms away, I'll guarantee, and the corn will come forward rapidly, and of an excellent color."

"This method accomplishes the desired result with the least labor and least manure, giving the corn help at the most desirable time. Soil, gravel."

Hen Manure and Unleached Ashes for Corn.

W. C. E., of Pennsylvania, asks for the best method of applying hen manure and unleached ashes to corn. We should compost the hen manure with muck and perhaps other animal manure, and then it may be put in the hill with good results. But we should not apply hen manure alone in this manner.

Unleached ashes should be bled to the surface as a top-dressing about the time the corn is getting above ground, or after the first hoeing—at least we have seen the best results follow their application in this manner. A handful to each hill will be sufficient. Combined with the hen manure, applied as above recommended, good crops will be likely to follow on a soil and in a climate at all suited to corn culture.

The Farm Note Book.

JUST as we were writing the last sentence above, it occurred to us how useful a pocket farm note-book and pencil have been found by farmers with whom we are acquainted. We know men who do not go in the field without one; and who do not fail to profit by their experience thus recorded. Is not a safe way to depend upon memory. It is time effaces such records—especially the details—and we hardly realize how much we have lost.

The opening season of field work is a good time for those who think it good practice, to test its value. We hope it will be done. Once begun, and systematically pursued, it will not soon be abandoned.

To Prevent Wire-Worms.

E. W., of Wayne, Steen Co., N. Y., has found that manuring corn the hill will prevent the ravages of the re-worm. And he has also seen winter wheat heavily manured land stand well, while that land not manured was badly eaten in the fall. We call attention to a paragraph we printed the first page of our issue of April 30th on this subject. The more we think of it, the more we think that wire-worms are most apt to be on undrained and wet soils. Will not our readers watch this matter the present season and report?



SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

EDITED BY HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D.

PAULAR SHEEP OF THE MESSRS. RICH.

IN 1844, when a warm controversy was raging as to the fact whether pure blood Spanish Merinos, and particularly Paular Merinos, continued to exist in the United States, it devolved on the writer of this to attempt to



PAULAR MERINO EWE TEG.

establish that fact. We published in the *American Agriculturist* and *Albany Cultivator*, a series of certificates, showing that ANDREW COCK, of Flushing, Long Island, bought (1811) thirty Paular sheep of the importer—that they were accompanied by a Spanish pedigree describing them as pure blood Paulars—that the authenticity of this document was attested by the American Consul, (undoubtedly Mr. JARVIS, though those who certified in 1844 that they had seen and read the paper, did not remember.) It was shown that COCK was a man of high character and a careful breeder; that his certificate of blood was entitled to implicit reliance; that in 1823 he sold his Paular flock, containing such of the imported sheep as still survived, to Hon. CHARLES RICH, M. C., and LEONARD BEDELL, of Vermont, delivering them the original Spanish pedigree as that of the sheep purchased by them. It was further shown that Hon. CHARLES RICH had bred his share of the above flock pure down to the time of writing, (1844,) and pure Paular, except that he had taken some recent crosses (in 1842 and 1843,) with full blood Merino rams purchased of "Consul" JARVIS.

These certificates came from such reliable sources—all that was important in them was sustained by such well known and disinterested witnesses *—that it was candidly admitted on all sides that they settled the question. The late JOHN T. RICH, Esq., inherited his father's flock, and it has been, in turn, inherited by his sons JOHN T. and VIRTULAN RICH, who still occupy the old homestead at Richville, Addison county, Vermont.

Two or three dips into other pure Merino blood besides Paular, have been made by the RICH family, but as stated in the *Practical Shepherd*, (in which their objects and the effects they thus produced are described,) "it has always been made a point to breed back after taking these crosses so as essentially to preserve the blood and distinctive characteristics of the original family." And that work adds:—"The Messrs. RICH have succeeded in all these objects, and have kept up well with the rapid current of modern improvement."

The ewe teg, a cut of which is herewith given, was bred by the Messrs. RICH in 1863. She was between nine and ten months old when the drawing was made; and we thought her an uncommonly fine specimen of the low, compact, hardy, well-wooled Paulars of the improved family. We learn that she has been since sold to D. W. PERCEY, of North Hoosick, N. Y.

* Hon. FFFINGHAM LAWRENCE, of Long Island, and Gov. S. H. JENNISON, of Vermont.

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

PATRIOTIC ASSOCIATIONS.

THERE is a talk among the ladies of New York city of organizing a patriotic association, every member of which shall, during the war, confine her purchases of articles, and particularly of articles of dress, as far as practicable, to those of home production and manufacture. If this idea could be generally acted on, it would do more to restore the soundness of our currency—by keeping gold in our country, instead of having it drained out to purchase foreign luxuries and gew-gaws—than all the legislation which Congress can possibly bring to bear on the subject. But let the gentlemen, too, give up their costly and unnecessary foreign luxuries—their splendid broad cloths, French boots, brandies, wines, &c. It is difficult to believe what

an amount of American gold is annually paid out in senseless extravagance, for foreign articles which have good substitutes at home, or which need no substitutes. So extravagant a people in this particular, in proportion to means, is not to be found on the globe. New York city is a modern Babylon—and nearly all our smaller cities are smaller Babels. Is there no rousing ourselves from these miserable and harlotish tastes? If we had a particle of the nerve of our Revolutionary ancestors, we should, in this moment of great National

need, when the whole credit of the Nation is at stake, banish foreign luxuries from our persons, tables and equipage, as badges of disloyalty or Cyprianism! Are there not enough patriotic and earnest men and women in every city and village to inaugurate such a movement—where they can do it otherwise, at least by their own practical example? What is to hinder every rural family from constituting its own Patriotic Association? Can not common sense and common prudence for once, be the fashion, when not only the credit but the life of the nation is in peril?

FEEDING SHEEP FOR SPRING MUTTON.

RED STONE, Fayette Co., Pa., April, 1864.

HON. HENRY S. RANDALL:—I wish to give you our method of feeding sheep for spring mutton. It may not be equal to JOHN JOHNSTON'S, given in the *Practical Shepherd*, but we think it more economical. We buy our sheep in the fall; the larger, fatter, and smoother the better, providing the price is right. We keep them on good grass till the approach of winter, when they are brought to their winter quarters and fed good greenish cut hay in the evening, and in the morning they are turned on a good sod of timothy and blue grass which has not been pastured since harvest. This sod should be close to the sheep house. We endeavor to keep about 20 acres to the hundred sheep. This sod with hay once a day—except in case of much snow—will keep them in a thriving condition till the 1st of February. Then, as the grass is much gone, we commence feeding corn, half bushel per day to the hundred—increasing the hay if they will eat it—and continue it till we turn them to grass again. If properly cared for they will be good mutton any time after Christmas. Our object is not to make a great amount of gain in weight, but to hold the weight they get from grass until grass comes again, unless they are sold in the meantime. This method has not failed to pay us. Even the year when JOHN JOHNSTON had a "tight squeeze" to get the manure for profit, we had it for our labor, and a dollar per head for our profit besides. Since then it has paid well. We have ever found it difficult to make a lot of ordinary wethers gain enough to pay for the extra amount of grain they take in heavy feeding. JOHN JOHNSTON'S gain is as heavy as I ever heard of in this country with the same kind of sheep, care, feed, &c. Not knowing the prices where he lives, I will make a calculation with his sheep in this locality, substituting corn for buckwheat, which I suppose is about equal in price by weight. If they gain 24 pounds from Oct. 20th to March 1st, they may gain from Dec. 1st to March 1st, (the time he feeds grain,) three-fourths of that amount, or 18 pounds. For this he feeds one pound of corn per day, or

80 pounds for the whole time, which will bring two cents per pound or \$1.80 for the corn fed to make 18 pounds of mutton...

I should like to see the subject of fattening sheep for mutton discussed in the columns of the RURAL. Yours, &c., GIBSON T. BINNS.

CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE, MINOR ITEMS, &c.

POISONED BY LAUREL.—MR. CEPHAS BREED, of Big Flatts, Chemung Co., N. Y., says he has lost several sheep by eating laurel...

MR. BREED states that his sheep thus poisoned sometimes lie on their sides, wholly incapable of standing for three or four days, and then recover. This, we have also learned from several other reliable sources...

MONTARCO MERINOS.—MR. ENOS D. FERRIS, of Benton, Lake Co., Ill., alluding to our mention of these sheep in the Practical Shepherd, says he "would be pleased if we would give a history of them, and state their size, complexion, and the character of their wool."

We do not recollect that any European or American author gives a separate and detailed description of the Montarcos. By a letter addressed to us in 1841, by Hon. WILLIAM JARVIS, (see Transactions of N. Y. State Ag. Society, 1841), and by other letters of his under our eye, it appears that among the Spanish flocks confiscated and sold by the Spanish Junta in 1809, was that of the Conde de Montarco, then numbering about 20,000.

We are of opinion, however, that more importance has been attached to these family distinctions as a test of value in our country, than was ever attached to them in Spain. American Merinos now do not depend so much for their valuable qualities on the Spanish Cabanas from which they are descended, as on the skill and judgment with which they have been bred.

SHEEP EPIZOOTIC IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—HENRY F. PEARSON, of Webster, Merrimack Co., N. H., writes us, (April 25th):—"In this section sheep have come from the barns in very bad condition. Some farmers have lost half and some three-fourths of their flocks—these, however, are extreme cases. But there is hardly a sheep-owner but that has lost more sheep this season than in any one within the last twenty years."

Others that have been better fed have exhibited a disease in every respect resembling the Epizootic Catarrh, described in your Sheep Husbandry in the South. I think that the principal causes of this catarrh have been the sudden changes of temperature, from extreme warm to extreme cold, which have marked the winter, and which the sheep in their debilitated condition were in no situation to withstand.

We regard the above as a very sensible explanation of one of those remarkable winter mortalities among sheep, which occur in our iron climate every few years—usually when the winter is characterized by rapid and excessive fluctuations of temperature—and which, as we have repeatedly stated elsewhere, after once being fairly in progress, baffles every effort to arrest their ravages. The only remedy is prevention, and the only prevention is good keep—commenced in the very beginning of winter and steadily kept up.

We entirely agree with Mr. PEARSON as to the comparative worthlessness of "very ripe, hard hay" for sheep, whether it consists of timothy, June grass, red-top, clover, or any mixture of these. No sheep will thrive on it—and it is peculiarly bad for tegs.

The Boston Cultivator says: "We understand that in some parts of New Hampshire sheep are dying in large numbers from what is supposed to be 'the worm in the head,' and we are desirous to give some information in regard to a remedy. If we were to give, in the briefest space possible, the best prescription within our knowledge, it would be that given a few years since by Dr. Dadd, now of Chicago, who on being asked what was the best remedy for 'the grub in the head of sheep,' replied, 'Grub in the belly.'"

We concur in the remedy exactly, as the proper one, or what administered in time would have been the proper one, for the desolating epizootic which has swept with more violence than elsewhere over New Hampshire. We also concur with our respected contemporary, that it has not been occasioned by "Grub in the head." But we cannot agree with him that the real malady is generally, or to any considerable extent, rot or "inflammation of the liver." Hunger-rot, however, would not be a very bad name for it, and so indeed we used to hear it called by old-fashioned farmers.

MR. ROBINSON'S SAMPLE OF WOOL.—DARWIN E. ROBINSON, of Shoreham, Vt., has sent us some specimens of wool from his favorite rams and ewes. The samples are long, of good quality, and have the buff or golden tinge now pretty generally sought by breeders of heavy fleeces. Mr. R. is the son of that ERASTUS ROBINSON, from whom a valuable branch of the improved Panlars—"the Robinson sheep"—take their name. He (E. R.) is said by the old flock-masters of Vermont to have been a breeder of marked ability, as well as a useful, upright man. The son inherited a portion of his father's ability, and they have been pure down to the present day. The pedigree of the Robinson sheep will be found in Practical Shepherd, pages 416-418.

CORRECTION.—We were made in our reply to Mr. BOND (April 30th), to talk about "productive income" being made to bear the burden of taxation. This was of course a typographical error. We said "production, income, everything must be taxed," &c.

Communications, Etc.

MANURING AND DRAINING.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Much is said in all the agricultural journals in regard to the value of manure, and the mode and time of its application. Farmers are exhorted to accumulate and save everything that has a tendency to fertilize the soil. Whole columns are devoted to convincing others that manure must be kept under cover,—that it must be often stirred over by swine to prevent fire-fang,—that the liquid should be mixed with the solid; and various rules and suggestions are given in regard to the amount to be used.

Now, far be it from me to wish to decry the use of manure. It is a fact not to be controverted, that much, very much, benefit is derived from its use; but that manure is the great desideratum for the production of crops, I, to say the least, very much doubt,—in fact, three-fourths of the manure that is applied to the soil is virtually lost, for the reason that the soil is not properly prepared for its reception.

It is the commonly received opinion of most farmers, that draining is necessary in some places on the farm,—for instance, in the sloughs where it is impossible for animals to gather the coarse garbage growing therein without endangering their existence; yet they never seem to think that any advantage can result from draining land otherwise situated, nor that it is necessary to drain previous to the application of manure, in order to receive any benefit therefrom. We often see them apply manure in the spring on land so wet that it is almost impossible to drive a team across it, vainly expecting to reap an increased product by the application. Again, we see them move the stone into large heaps on moist land, buy manure and draw the same three or more miles, neglecting to use the stone where a drain would serve to rid the land both of them and the moisture.

Careful observation has convinced me that if the amount of labor and money that is expended throughout the country, in manuring, should be expended in draining, there would be double the amount of product realized. Look in whatever direction you may, and you are forcibly reminded of the presence of water on or near the surface, by the growth of rushes and wild grass,

which, in a very short time, nearly stifle the grain or grass sown. And yet farmers, instead of sinking drains through such land, and thereby removing the cause that produces such wild grass, turn over the soil, apply a coat of manure, take off one or two crops of grain, and seed with grass, to be again plowed up in two or three years, at the same time complaining that theirs is not natural grass land. Now, land thus managed, notwithstanding the use of manure, will annually become less and less productive.

Some suppose that high and sloping land can not be wet, and that what is done in draining is a useless expenditure of time and money, not thinking that on the summits of our slopes there are natural basins formed, which, in some cases, retain all the water that falls upon them, and, in others, that it gradually oozes out on the hillsides and in the valleys, causing the surface to remain cold and wet.

In regard to the kind of drain used, farmers must be governed by the material at hand. For land that has a sandy subsoil, tile are best; in fact, they are the only material that should be used; but on stony and gravelly soil, stone make an excellent drain, if well made and carefully covered. It is useless saying anything about the manner of making drains, as there are numerous works that treat on the subject; and besides, all have seen more or less of the process. Now, if farmers, during the wet weather of the present spring, instead of plowing their land when totally unfit, would first drain the same, the yield will be much greater at the time of harvest. S. S. G. Minetto, N. Y., May, 1864.

REMARKS.—The above article is timely and sound. It is worthy the serious consideration of our readers, and merits a practical application in husbandry.

ABOUT "CHEAP" SEWING MACHINES.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In answer to an inquiry of "A Rural Reader of Fairfield, O.," in regard to sewing machines, I wish to say that the Union Ten Dollar Sewing Machine has been (not used) in my house for the last year, and that instead of being a "Union," it is a Disunion machine from the following facts:—1st, it will not unite cloth firmly together, but will disunite the cloth by friction in passing between the rough cogwheels. 2d, it will disunite the needle, (separating it in two parts,) every half minute; and, finally, the different parts of the thing is easily disunited, the shafts upon which the wheels are placed being a round wire and the wheels fitted loosely to it, not being keyed, allows them to slip entirely from the shaft; and the same is true as regards the crank. It is the opinion of those competent to judge, that it is not manufactured for the good of the people, but to smother them out of four dollars on each machine, which has been done to a great extent. Now, if your reader of Fairfield wishes to pay a dear price for wit, let him order a half dozen of "T. D. CLARK'S" Dayton, Maine; but he can get wit at my expense much cheaper; for if he wishes I will send him one free, except express charges, and be glad of the chance; for I ordered a half dozen, and can neither sell, lose, or give them away here, though my friends generally take anything that is given to them. Yours, for the good of the public, D. ALLEN.

Byron, Wis., April 25, 1864.

CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

Sod Ground for Onions.

N. E. R., of Pain's Hollow, N. Y., writes us that good sod ground is entirely the best for onions, requiring much less cultivation. He says "be careful not to plow too deep." He gives the above as the result of his experience.

To Cure Harness Galls.

EDMUND HEWIT, of Galway, writes:—"Take dry white lead, save it fine, put a little in a paper in your pocket, and when you stop your team, or several times during the day, put a little of it on the galled places. They will soon heal."

Cure for Ring-Bone.

M. S. BARRETT writes us that he had a bad case of ring-bone (three years) standing, on which he used the oil of Spiker freely, rubbing it well with his finger twice a day for one week, with no apparent benefit at the time. But soon after the laeness disappeared, and has never returned, though the callous remained.

To Prevent the Ravage of Wire-Worm.

G. D. B., of Milo, Yates Co., writes:—"In answer to Mr. PECKHAM'S inquiry for a preventive against the ravages of the wire-worm in corn, I give you the following, which is effectual. Before planting, soak the seed from twenty-four to forty-eight hours in copperas-water, then mix with some sulphur—enough to about cover the grain—and plant. It will not only keep off the wire-worm, but your 'flock of crows,' also."

How to Use Coal Ashes

M. S. BARRETT writes:—"The best use to make of coal ashes is to make your own poultice with the addit of a little earth and peat. The principal ingredient you can guess at or inquire after." A correspondent need have no delicacy in naming the principal ingredient. It is a species of prudery which no American farmer should allow himself to indulge in. Evidently a correspondent refers to night soil, which is generally wasted by large and small cultivators, although it is the most valuable fertilizer—properly prepared—within the resources of a farm.

Raising Turkeys.

Mrs. WIER, in response to an inquiry on page 110, current volume RURAL, writes:—"When your turkeys are hatched, confine the old ones in coops and let the young ones run out and in at will until two weeks old, when they will be strong enough to follow the old one. Give them sour milk to drink, sometimes. Let their feed be sour curd mixed with wheat bran and raw buckwheat. They will leave the buckwheat for a while, but will soon learn to eat it; then you can discontinue the other feed. This will make them strong and healthy."

Income Tax on Dogs.

L. L. F., writes:—"Nine-tenths of the canine race cost their owners more than the benefits received. One pig, or several sheep, can be kept as cheaply as a dog. One half, at least, of all the dogs kept are a nuisance to their owners and their neighborhood, and a source of no profit. Thousands, and tens of thousands of sheep, and other valuable property, are yearly destroyed by dogs. Why not then abate the nuisance? Why not Congress assess a tax of from \$5 to \$10 per head upon all male, and double that sum upon all female dogs? Let this source of income not be overlooked, as it may be made a source of revenue to the Government and at the same time a blessing to the country."

Varieties of Hops.

ON this subject M. A. ABBEY writes:—"D. B. SHAPLEY says 'the variety of hops is by no means a matter of indifference; and that 'the Canterbury, the Goldings and the Farnham are the deepest rooted and require a deep soil, while the grape or Kent is more shallow-rooted.' Till within two years I have been a hop-grower in Madison county, and I am sure that there are just two kinds of hops grown, or known in the town of Hamilton, where Mr. SHAPLEY resides. They are called the 'big kind' and the 'grape.' In England there are several kinds, and among them those named by Mr. SHAPLEY. Mr. S., when he writes on hop-culture again, had better write from experience."

Inquiries and Answers.

EMILY SKERR.—Will you please send us your post office address?

BLACK POLANDS.—Where shall I send for some full blooded black Poland chickens? I have had sufficient experience in all the others; give us once more some black Poland.—FRED. STRANAHAN.

PATENT LOOM.—The party who asked about a patent loom on page 134, current Vol. RURAL, should address WM. K. HOWLER, Sandy Creek, N. Y., who informs us he owns the right in Oswego Co.

POTATOES AFTER BUCKWHEAT.—A correspondent asks if potatoes will do well after buckwheat. We have never had experience with such a succession—have our readers?

REMEDY FOR BLOAT OR HOVEN IN CATTLE.—Draw out the tongue as far as possible, put a handful of fine salt as far back on it as possible, and the animal will be relieved immediately.—S. D. H., Bedford, N. Y.

TO PREVENT A HORSE RUBBING HIS MANE AND TAIL.—M. S. BARRETT writes in response to an inquiry:—"If he (inquirer) will use strong brine freely, he will be satisfied with the remedy."

BLACK TOOTH IN PIGS.—In reply to E. B., Lucas Co., O., page 118, I think his pigs are troubled as mine were—with black tooth. I took a punch and a hammer and knocked the black teeth out and the pigs got well.—CHARLES F. SMITH.

WANTS THAT MUST BE ANSWERED BY ADVERTISEMENTS.—G. G. S., of Orleans Co., N. Y., asks where he can get "Barley Wheat" seed. — Correspondents are inquiring where they can obtain Osier Willow Cuttings. — A correspondent asks where slate for roofing houses can be obtained. Says there are many persons would like to change their shingle roofs for it.

CATYGA CHIEF MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES.—In response to various inquiries we say that these machines are manufactured by BURTIS & BEARDSLEY, Auburn, N. Y. They are iron machines, and wherever we have seen them in operation they have done excellent work. At the great Reaper Trial at Dixon, Ill., in 1863, the work they did there was not excelled, in our opinion, by any machine on trial.

SEEDING WITH FLAX.—I noticed some one wished to know whether flax is a suitable crop to seed with. I have been in the farming business for over forty years; so it follows that I have been through the ancient years of flax raising. I give it as my opinion that there is no better crop for seeding; after the flax is pulled, it will excel in growth the seeding with any other crop.—I. D. PRATT, Steuben Co., N. Y.

SIZE OF SAP SPOUTS.—Correction.—WM. W. HORTON informs us that in his article on page 110, current Vol. RURAL, instead of "as much sap will run from a 3/4 inch hole as a reasonable man would require," he would have read "from a 1/2 inch hole." He adds:—"I have boiled 570 lbs. of sugar from 197 trees tapped with a half inch bit, and part of the trees are less than eight inches in diameter. Have used but one pan for boiling."

THE CHINCH BUG IN CORN.—(A. F. F., Iowa.) Chinch bugs are sometimes very injurious to the corn crop—especially if the corn field is near the wheat field in which this pest has been at work. We have known farmers to save their corn by leaving a narrow strip of land between the wheat and corn, and from the first to the tenth of June, sowing it thick with Hungarian grass seed. The bugs will not reach the corn through the grass. A strip ten feet wide is enough.

IS HUNGARIAN GRASS INJURIOUS TO STOCK?—So asks a reader. This topic has been discussed before in these columns. If cured well and fed properly, diminishing the amount of grain fed with it, or feeding none at all, and if the stock is kept well supplied with salt, there is no danger from it. It is a very nutritious grass, and is liked by all kinds of stock as well as the best of timothy hay. If it becomes apparent the middle of June that the hay crop is to be a short one, Hungarian grass may be sown, and on good rich soils it will yield two to four tons of good hay per acre.

Rural Notes and Items.

THE LOWEST PRICE of this Journal is \$2 a year, in advance. Agents who continue to remit at former club rate (\$1.50) will please note and act in accordance with advanced rate.

THE SEASON, CROP PROSPECTS, &c.—Since our last there has been a great change in temperature. On Friday, 6th, the mercury rose to 81° in this city, and 89° in Syracuse, and the weather has continued seasonably warm—the thermometer marking 70° in the shade as we write, (May 10, 11 A. M.) Wet weather prevails, however, so that few farmers have been able to plow, sow or plant in this region. The oldest rural inhabitants say this has thus far been the most unfavorable spring for farm operations in a score of years, the cold weather, continuous rain and amount of surface water precluding farmers from performing seasonable work. Though wheat was somewhat injured in various sections during the winter, especially in the West, reports are favorable in regard to the appearance of the crop hereabouts. The grass crop bids fair to be large, as meadows and pastures must be thoroughly irrigated. Of other crops we can give no favorable report or indication.

THE SEASON IN ILLINOIS.—S. W. A., of Cortland, De Kalb Co., Ill., dated April 24th, writes:—"Yesterday morning commenced a cold N. E. storm, which still continues; has rained every day for over a month, four days excepted. On the rolling land, farmers have been able to get in most of their small grain; on the flat land not half has been sown, and some of the early sown is rotten. Much land intended for wheat will lay over for corn. The roads are navigable for mud boats. The prairies are beginning to cast a shade of green."

NEW YORK STATE FAIR.—Though it was announced that the State Fair would probably be held at Rochester, the matter was not positively decided until last week. The "vexed question" of location having been finally settled, the Albany Journal of the 9th says:—"New York State Agricultural Society Exhibition for 1864 is to be held at Rochester, September 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d. The President, Secretary and Treasurer, were appointed to make arrangements, were at Rochester last week, and concluded the preliminary arrangements, and the grounds and erections will be set in order without delay, and the prospects are most encouraging."

FAIR OF THE N. E. AG. SOCIETY.—Boston papers state that the New England Agricultural Society has decided to accept the offer of the proprietors of the Hampden Park at Springfield, of the use of their grounds for the Fair, provided suitable arrangements can be made with the railway companies for the transportation of stock and visitors. The time of the Fair will probably be the 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th of September.

DR. RANDALL'S ADDRESS.—Col. S. D. HARRIS, of Cleveland, announces in the Ohio Farmer that Dr. RANDALL'S address, and the transactions of the Ohio Wool Growers' Association for Jan. 5th and 6th, have been published, and that a copy will be sent to every member of the Association who has paid his membership fee of one dollar. We presume that all who become members of the Association soon will receive copies of the address.

EDITORIAL CHANGE.—We are glad to observe that Mr. S. L. BOARDMAN has resumed his connection with the editorial management of the Maine Farmer—taking the place occupied for some time past by Mr. GEO. E. BRACKETT, who retires in consequence of physical disability. Mr. B. is familiar with the use of both pen and plow, and is the right man for the position.

THE WOOL MARKET.—WALTER BROWN'S Monthly Wool Circular, dated May 1st, says:—"During the month under review there has been an increased activity in the demand for Domestic Fleece Wools, and prices have slightly advanced. A number of agents of the larger manufacturing companies have been in the market, some of whom purchased stocks sufficient to carry them over the ensuing summer. Consumers of this class will not, to say the least, be compelled to go into the country for supplies during the approaching clipping season. It may not be unreasonable to advert here to the probable effect upon prices, both in the markets and the Wool growing districts of the West, of the passage of the bill now before Congress, which proposes to increase largely the duties on foreign Wools, and to suggest to manufacturers the expediency of anticipating their wants by purchases before this effect is felt in materially advanced rates. Believing these precautionary views will obtain to a considerable extent with consumers, we shall not be surprised to see during the month an increase in the number of buyers; and as stocks in market continue to afford good selections, we look for an animated trade at improving prices. Pulled Wools have been very active, and prices have advanced 20¢. The stock being light, and the demand good, there is a prospect of a still further rise in Wools of this description. California Wools have sold freely at fair rates, and the market is in favorable condition for receiving the early lots of the spring clipping now en route by steamer, to arrive probably in the present month. The demand for foreign Wools of all qualities has been active, and there has been considerable excitement among importers in consequence of the new tariff and the high rates of gold, and a rise in prices somewhat greater than that in American Wools has been established. Large sales have been effected, and the market continues very firm at the advanced figures. The stock has been materially reduced, although some of the large parcels have merely changed owners, and will be again offered for sale. By late foreign advices we learn that all the markets are firm, and prices of nearly all descriptions of Wool are higher."

PAMPHLETS &c. RECEIVED.—1. From O. R. L. CROZIER, Grand Rapids, Mich., "The Fortress of the Rebellion, with a brief vindication of the Constitution." — 2. The American Journal of Insanity, for April, edited by the Medical Officers of the New York State Lunatic Asylum, Utica, N. Y., containing a fine engraving of the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insane, and valuable and interesting essays on appropriate topics. — 3. From JAMES O. SHELTON, White Spring Farm, Geneva, N. Y., his Catalogue of pure-bred Short-Horns. — 4. From MASON BROTHERS, New York, "General Butler in New Orleans, by JAMES PARTON. Price 75 cents"—a most interesting and entertaining history of the part taken by Gen. BUTLER in the present war. It is worth the money. — 5. From T. G. YOKLANS, Walworth, N. Y., his Descriptive Catalogue of trees and plants grown at the Walworth Nurseries. — 6. From W. H. COMSTOCK, Sec'y, "The Report of the New York State Cheese Manufacturer's Association—a valuable pamphlet. — 7. From J. P. REYNOLDS, Sec'y Illinois State Ag. Society, the Quarterly Journal of Agriculture, containing the list of premiums offered by the Society for 1864. — 8. From E. E. CLARK, Rochester, N. Y., a work on Parlor Theatricals. Price 25 cents. — 9. From E. W. SKINNER, Madison, Wis., his Sorgo Hand Book.

Horticultural.

F. K. PHENIX AND WHITE WILLOWS.

It will be remembered by our readers that on page 119, current Vol. of RURAL, we published a letter from Mr. PHENIX, propounding certain queries to Mr. BRAGDON, to which replies were made categorically. At the close of our reply, we asked the following questions:—"Will Mr. PHENIX inform the readers of the RURAL in the West, whether he employed men in the winter or spring of 1863, to cut willows at, or near, or in the region of Peoria Lake? If so, how many men did he so employ, and how long were they so employed? And will he tell us whether those were White Willows—*Salix alba*—or not? If not, what did he do with those willows?—whither did he ship them?" At last we have Mr. PHENIX's reply, which we give herewith, omitting only that portion of his letter which relates to matters already fully discussed in these columns, and having no bearing whatever on the subject in hand:

REPLY OF MR. PHENIX.

As to the queries propounded to us—Mr. B. is welcome to the implication—we believe the first of the kind ever made against us, during nearly a quarter of a century in the tree-business at the West, no doubt with fully our share of both friends and foes. He is the only person we ever knew with any such information, and he cannot deny that such was our reply to him last fall, at the Rockford State Hort. Society Meeting. He there first named it, and though urgently requested to do so, refused to give his authority. We then utterly and contemptuously scouted the story, as we do now, as false in every particular. We had no men cutting swamp willow, and have never sold a cutting but of the genuine White Willow. After the emphatic contradiction then given, and his seeming, entire acquiescence, we might be surprised at this publication. As it is, we only ask him to give his authority—we have a right to know the name or names of parties who so informed him, or does he publish the charges as of his own knowledge? F. K. PHENIX.

Now, in the outset, it is proper that the reader should understand that our—Mr. BRAGDON's—relations to Mr. PHENIX have always been pleasant and fraternal—that the asking the above questions was not the result of any desire to injure him or his business. And we shall be glad if his reputation for business integrity comes out of this trial unscathed. We confess to having written one reply to Mr. PHENIX's former article, in rather an *angular* manner, because it seemed evident, either that he did not know what he was talking about, or that he was making an effort to place us in a false position, for the purpose of advertising himself and his willows; and our complacency was not increased by the suspicion, to say the least, that he had cut and sold swamp willows, extensively, as the White Willow. What the grounds for that "suspicion" are, we shall now gratify Mr. PHENIX by disclosing.

Some time last August or September we were informed by two prominent members of the Illinois Horticultural Society, that Mr. PHENIX had employed, the previous spring, twenty men, more or less, a number of days or weeks, (we think weeks,) in the vicinity of Peoria Lake, cutting and shipping willows. These members professed to have received their information from a railroad man over whose road these willows had been shipped,—and who objected to having his name used because Mr. PHENIX paid the said road a heavy freight tariff. We stated to the parties that if this report was true, and it was true that Mr. PHENIX was distributing these cuttings for WHITE WILLOWS, it would be our duty to let the public know it; and we urged that further inquiry be made, so that the facts, whatever they might be, could be established.

Meantime we met Mr. P. at Rockford, and told him what we had heard, and asked him if it was true. He asked, without replying, "Where is 'Pure' Lake?" We did not know, and told him so. He replied, "It is a foolish and malicious falsehood." We think he asked us for the names of our informants, but we declined giving them, preferring to investigate further. Subsequently, we learned that he had misunderstood the name of the locality where this work was said to have been done—that instead of 'Pure,' it was Peoria Lake; so that Mr. PHENIX's denial might have been valid, and yet not have affected the fact.

We were called East, but while in the East wrote to the parties, or one of them, urging further investigation, and asking them to report such facts as might be obtained. We heard nothing from them, but late in the season had an interview with one of the gentlemen who had no report to make calculated to remove this "suspicion"; on the contrary, statements then made to us, by men whom we do not believe would assail the character of Mr. PHENIX, nor any other man, wantonly, confirmed that "suspicion." And it has not been removed, although we have no knowledge of our own tending to establish it. Thus the matter has remained until Mr. PHENIX's recent letter decided us to do what might be done to solve the problem. We give the names of the parties who furnished us with the information, and they can, doubtless, furnish the name of the author of the story. This is certainly due Mr. PHENIX, if, as he asserts and we hope, he is innocent. It is also due the public that the facts should be stated—for they relate directly to the public as a party interested. The names of our informants are O. B. GALUSHA, Lisbon, Ill., and S. G. MINKLER, Specie Grove, Ill., both, we believe, personal friends of Mr. PHENIX. No one, that we are aware of, has pursued this matter with any personal ill-feeling whatever—certainly we have not.

There is a great demand for spare moments in the garden these days. Sistas must be short

FRUIT PROSPECTS.

C. G. W., *St. Joseph, Mich.*, writes, under date of April 9th:—"I have been examining our fruit trees, now, after a few days of warm weather, which will probably make them look as bad as they will get to be, or approach to it. I find no apple trees or blossom buds in our neighborhood hurt, though the outside is dried a little; but the germ seems good. Our peach trees never looked better at this season of the year, and I judge that ninety per cent. of the fruit blossom buds are killed with us, and in our neighborhood, and in range of the Lake influence. The peach trees back from the Lake are more or less injured, and I am of the opinion that fifty per cent. of those are killed. Many of two and three years' setting are black about a foot from the ends of the twigs, (this distance may increase a little), otherwise the bark looks bright; but the wood is more or less discolored on all, down to less than a foot from the ground. I am of the opinion, however, that the bodies will eventually recover.

"I recollect that in Northern Illinois about ten years ago, and again in 1856, peach trees had the same appearance under the bark, and many cut their trees down before the time for the leaves to start. The same seasons many of mine, near Cincinnati, Ohio, were badly injured, but I did not cut them down, and a good many of them finally recovered.

"The apricot and quince trees, Heart and Bigarreau cherries, all our standard and dwarf pears, are uninjured. Our plums are all safe, too. The most thrifty of our Delaware, Concord, Diana and Catawba grapes are pretty dark in the wood; but our others (less thrifty) seem uninjured. The Lawton blackberries are mostly killed, except in our vicinity. Our grounds are elevated somewhat, and are about 100 feet above the waters of Lake Michigan, within one-quarter of a mile of its bank, and three miles south of this place. The thermometer stood at 12° below zero, January 1st, 8 A. M."

A. S. D., *South Haven, Mich.*, writes, April 25th:—"On a narrow belt of the shoreland—say about two miles wide—in this vicinity, and at least as far north as the Kalamazoo river, there is a good showing of live peach buds—many trees, indeed, promise a superabundance, and will need thinning to give the fruit marketable size. We have examined our grape vines—Isabella, Clinton, Concord, Rebecca, Diana, Delaware, Hartford Prolific, Oporto, Catawba, Ontario and Northern Muscadine—which have been fully exposed, and find them, except the unmaturing wood of last year's growth, well alive, without exception.

"The wind, during the extreme cold weather, was south-westerly, and the thermometer at this place, at 11 o'clock P. M. of January 1st, indicated 7° below zero, while at Paw Paw, thirty miles inland, it was noted at more than 20°, and there the effect upon trees was quite serious."

MORE ABOUT FLOWERS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Like your correspondent from East Randolph, N. Y., I, too, have been a lover of flowers from my childhood. For more than two score years I have hailed the early spring flowers with inexpressible delight, and can even now forget all the cares of maturity, and feel myself a child again, when wandering in the green wood, I pause to gather,

The delicate forest flower,
With scented breath, and look so like a smile,
Seeming, as it issues from the shapeless mold,
An emanation of the indwelling Life;
A visible token of the upholding Love,
That is the soul of this wide universe.

The true lover of the beautiful will find it "all around our path," and will gaze with wonder and delight at the various creations in which beauty and utility seem so blended as to leave us in doubt as to which were the object sought. The green velvet-like grass is itself beautiful, and the first sunny days of spring scatter profusely the poor man's gold, as the *dandelion* has been poetically called. The smallest weed beneath our feet has elements of beauty, and the myriad weeds which infest our farmers' lands, have each their blossom, many of them beautiful but requiring untiring vigilance and industry to keep them in subjection.

Now, is it remarkable that our fathers, husbands, or brothers, should consider it a waste of time to cultivate plants which are only valuable for their beauty and rarity? They will point us, and justly too, to the wonderful exhibitions of beauty and utility combined, as we see them in the blossoming orchards, showering beauty and fragrance, and at the same time giving promise of the golden fruit. Do not infer from this that I do not believe in the cultivation of flowers. On the contrary a few flower beds are positively necessary to my enjoyment, but I should be very careful how I asked the "sturdy farmer to assist in preparing them;" and in case of his refusal to lend assistance, I should not think "I could, with as much propriety, refuse to cook his dinner."

When we count the many weary hours of labor the farmer is obliged to perform, labor in which the sole object is utility—the procuring of a decent competence with which to rear and educate his family—we cease to wonder he becomes insensible to the beauty which appeals only to the eye.

If woman loves flowers, she should, as far as possible, refrain from calling upon the farmer at this busy season. Her own hands should familiarize themselves with the spade and the wheelbarrow, as well as the transplanting trowel. This may be considered unladylike, but it will equal the *gymnasium* for the development of muscle, and is *far cheaper*. If there is a new bed to be spaded, requiring more strength than

we have at command, we will compromise the difficulty by going into the garden and sowing the lettuce and planting the onions, while husband or son does the heavy spading, never forgetting to prepare the good and seasonable dinner for bodily refreshment.

And in consideration of the two millions five hundred thousand of our active laboring men, who have been taken from the scenes of their labor and engaged in the service of our country, we may well ask if there is not something we can do to assist those who remain to bear their increased burden of toil. And whatever we find to do, whether in the vegetable or flower garden, we will work with cheerfulness, striving to promote the happiness of others. Thus we shall secure a great object, the cultivation of our own hearts, which is even more desirable than the cultivation of flowers. M. E. W. West Onondaga, April 25, 1864.

STRAWBERRIES.

UNLESS you have already set out a good bed of strawberries, don't fail to plant one this spring. The right time to do such work is to do it as soon as you can. If you neglect it in the spring, do it in the summer or early autumn, rather than put it off a whole year; though spring is, undoubtedly, the most favorable time to set strawberries, and perhaps all plants, trees, vines and shrubs. With care, strawberries will grow if set at almost any time from spring to winter; but reason and experience teach that the best time to plant them is at the period of beginning their growth for the season. This is very early—so early that it is well to have the ground prepared for them the autumn previous.

The advantages of planting strawberries in spring rather than in summer or autumn are very evident. Set in spring, they have the benefit of the frequent rains at that season, are soon established in their new places, and have the whole summer and autumn to grow in. They become strong, stout plants, able to endure the winter and give a fine crop of berries the next year. On the other hand, if planted in summer or autumn, when the ground is dry and warm, they must wait often a good many days, and sometimes weeks, for rain enough to thoroughly wet the roots. In such cases it is necessary to resort to artificial watering, which is tedious, and a poor substitute for natural showers. Unless the season is very favorable, plants set in summer or autumn make but slender growth and are quite apt to be winter-killed. At any rate, they bear but little fruit the next year.

I believe it is a great mistake to devote the same piece of ground to strawberries several years in succession. As often as a new bed is made—as often as you re-set your plants—give them a fresh piece of ground to grow in. Strawberries seem to exhaust the ground of some element they need sooner than almost any other plant, and it is difficult to find a fertilizer that will supply the waste. It is not necessary to make a piece of ground on purpose for strawberries by the addition of manure, leaf-mold, ashes, salt, road-scraps, &c.; just set them in any part of your garden where the ground is moderately rich and where strawberries have not grown before, or at least not in some years, and they will be satisfied, and will do better than if pampered with a variety of artificial food. But be sure and move them often.

As to varieties, small cultivators—those who raise strawberries only for family use—should beware of running into the mania for new kinds. If you are about making your first planting of strawberries, or are dissatisfied with those you have, and wish to try some other kind or kinds, get some of the old, well-approved sorts, such as are recommended for superior flavor, though of only medium size and moderately productive, leaving those whose great size and immense crops are their chief claims to favor, to the attention of persons who raise this fruit for market. A. South Livonia, N. Y., 1864.

GLEANINGS FOR GARDENERS.

How to get Early Strawberries.—WALTER ELDER, in a paper read before the Penn. Hort. Society, tells how to get early strawberries, as follows:—"Strawberries may be had ripe a month before their natural time, by setting them a foot apart in beds five or six feet broad in spring, and let the runners make all the plants they can; keep them free of weeds, and in November set shallow hot-bed frames upon the beds; sink them a few inches in the ground, and bank up the outside a few inches, so as to keep off cold bottom air. In December, cover the plants with tree leaves or clean straw, three inches thick. Do not cover them with hay, as it contains many seeds of weeds. In March, remove the covering, and put glass sashes upon the frames, and give air on warm days, the same as with hot-beds. Pull out all weeds as they appear, and the fruit will be ripe a month earlier than its kind out-doors. The frames, of three sashes each, six feet long and forty inches wide, with a different variety in each frame, to succeed each other, will produce ripe fruit until those in the open garden come on to succeed them. (The treatment will also produce early asparagus.) Melons can be had ripe the year round in hot-beds; but it needs a skillful gardener to grow them in winter."

Remedy for Melon Bugs.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune says:—"I tried a remedy for melon bugs with success last season, which I have not seen noticed. It was simply a strong decoction of aloes, applied with a stiff brush to sprinkle it with, or a small syringe. It coats the leaves but does no injury. It must be renewed after a shower or heavy dew."

Another correspondent says:—"If you will plant a few poppy seeds in each hill, and let one

stalk grow till bug time is over, you will not be troubled with their company. I found this out by accident, and have followed it for seven years, and the bugs do not trouble my vines. It would be well to plant the poppies so that they will be up or nearly so before you plant your cucumber and other vine seeds."

HOW TO OBTAIN A NEW SPECIES OF FRUIT.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I do not remember having seen the following published. That is, to produce a new species of fruit by a cross from the kernel, seed, or stone fruits. At what period the Apricot or Nectarine fruits first existed, I have seen no records. The name is not to be found in the British Encyclopedia. These were produced by a cross between the plum and peach. It can only be effected where the time of blossoming of the two varieties is near each other, so that they may be mutually impregnated.

Let shoots be raised from the kernels or seeds of fruit so impregnated. And, again, when these shoots shall have blossomed, repeat the process; be careful that you procure your pollen or impregnating semen from the same source as in the first operation. And from this shoot you will obtain varieties partaking of the nature of both parental sources. Be careful, however, to select only such kinds for impregnation as you would do for grafting on the same stock. The pear and apple, and various other fruits, might be crossed by this method. Care must be strictly preserved in preventing any chance of interference in the impregnation, by wind, bees, flies, &c., brought from other flowers.

A New Mode of Preserving Fruits, &c.—Fruits and roots may be preserved, and retained in their original fresh state, by dipping them into liquid isinglass. A thin coating protects them from the influence of the air. The process is simple and rapidly executed. S. W. JEWETT. Kern River, Cal., April 1, 1864.

Inquiries and Answers.

COST OF PLANTING OSIER WILLOW.—Correspondents are asking W. A. WALDO the cost of setting an acre of Osier or Basket Willow, including the cost of cuttings. Will he respond?

APPLICATION OF LIME TO APPLE TREES.—(E. C. H.) Wash your trees at any convenient time during May and June—the sooner the better.

INJURED YOUNG APPLE TREES.—(E. C. H.) We should cut off the trees and graft them, or dig them up and replace with others, taking care to discharge a teamster who should drive a team against them in future, or deduct the value of the tree from his wages. It is gross carelessness that destroys trees as you describe.

ORNAMENTAL GRASSES.—A lover of flowers wishes to inquire if there are any of the ornamental grasses that will retain their original green color through the winter arranged with the everlasting flowers for winter bouquets?—E. M. W.

We do not know of any that will, and yet there may be some. If our readers know of any let them name them.

RAISINS FROM GRAPES.—Will you or some of your readers please inform me how to make raisins from grapes, or if they can be made from them?—E. M., Wisconsin.

Raisins may be made from grapes if they contain a sufficient quantity of sugar. Only the early varieties will be found to contain this essential we think. We have seen fair—not best—raisins made from the Diana. We should think the Delaware would be likely to make a good raisin, so far as sugar is concerned; but would be likely to be *seedy*. When the grapes are ripe, pick them carefully and lay in the sun, on earth, to dry, turning them occasionally and carefully. Another mode is to suspend them in the sun. Experience from our readers will be acceptable.

FRENCH OSIER WILLOW.—(F. K. D., Atlas, Mich.) If you are not a botanist we can not tell you how the *Salix viminalis* can be distinguished from other willows; if you are, you will be able to identify it by the following botanical description:—Leaves linear-lanceolate, very long and taper pointed, entire or obscurely crenate, white and satiny beneath; catkins cylindrical-ovoid, clothed with long silky hair; ovary long and narrow; styles elongated; stigmas linear, mostly entire. Leaves three to six inches, and sometimes (it is said) a foot long, of a beautiful luster beneath—"a snowy white pubescence." The stems grow 8 to 10 and 12 feet high, with long, straight, slender flexible branches. These branches are usually colored crimson. But little return can be expected from a plantation before the third year after planting.

Horticultural Notes.

PROCEEDINGS MISSOURI HORT. SOCIETY.—We are indebted to President H. T. MUDD and W. C. FLAGE, Esq., for copies of the proceedings of this Society at its annual meeting last January. They are very valuable, containing many excellent practical essays from which we shall make extracts.

RIPE RASPBERRIES IN SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.—The California Farmer, dated April 1st, announces the exhibition of ripe raspberries in that market by Addison Martin & Co., grown in Alameda Co., and adds:—"This early appearance of the raspberries in market is proof of the forwardness of the season, being some four weeks in advance of former years."

A WESTERN HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION AT ST. LOUIS.—We have been asked if the Illinois State Horticultural Society is to hold a fair the coming season. This subject was discussed at its annual meeting, and a committee was appointed, we believe, to confer with a committee of the Missouri Horticulturists with a view to unite in a grand exhibition at St. Louis. Whether any decision has been reached we are not advised.

FULLER'S GRAPE CULTURIST.—We are indebted to the author, ANDREW S. FULLER, Practical Horticulturist, Brooklyn, N. Y., for a copy of "The Grape Culturist: a Treatise on the Cultivation of the Native Grape." It is a handsome volume of 259 pages, embracing many original illustrations, and evidently able and practical in its teachings. We infer that it is the most practical work yet published on the subject in this country, and shall notice at greater length in an early future number.

Domestic Economy.

HOUSEHOLD CONVENIENCES.

WILL "E. H. M." allow us to add to her directions for making a holder for iron ware, that they are much better of flannel than cotton or linen? Pieces of old stockings do very well for the inside, making them three or four thicknesses. And instead of fastening them to our aprons with a "long string," we sew a short loop of cloth doubled, or braided twine, to one corner and hang on a nail near the stove. A nail with no head is better for all such purposes, saving patience when one is in haste, and not tearing clothes.

When your lamp wick gets too short to reach the oil, unless near the top, do not throw it away, but fasten one end of the new piece evenly on the lower end of the old, and the oil will follow it as well and the old piece can be used until the sewed ends reach the tube.

It may seem rather late in the season to recommend kerosene oil for frost bites, but if the old theory is correct it may do as well for burns and be worth remembering.*

To clean shawls without getting them wet, spread them on snow, then cover with the same and sweep thoroughly with a clean broom. A broom that is dusty may be cleaned by brushing it in snow. And to rid a carpet or floor of dust, sprinkle with snow before sweeping, or in warm weather wet the broom often, shaking off all the drops of water so it will not drain. For dusting common furniture the wing of a fowl, taken off at the second joint from the tip, answers a very good purpose.

Your "spring cleaning" may be done somewhat easier by scrubbing floors with sand and a mop instead of a broom, saving more backache than it will waste of old rags.

A large cork that will cost a penny at the store is more convenient for scouring knives and forks than a cloth or a cork nailed to a spool. Never scour spoons. Silver may be kept free from tea stains by care in washing, and rubbing dry with a clean cloth. German silver looks nicely if allowed to lay in *sour buttermilk* awhile when stained and washed in soap suds with pains in wiping. If not wholly clear at first repeat the course and be sure of success at last. GRACE. Michigan, 1864.

* We have had it recommended to us for this purpose by friends who have tested it.—Eds. RURAL.

TO KEEP DRIED FRUIT OVER SUMMER.—Have it perfectly dry. Put all small fruit into bags, tie closely. Get a dry, tight, clean barrel; put your fruit racks into it, take it to the cellar, set it up one foot from the ground, lay over the top of barrel a half dozen thicknesses of paper to exclude the dampness, cover with a smooth board wide enough to entirely cover the barrel. If you have a tight-fitting cover add as much paper as the cover will admit. Take common flour sacks for apples; if you have no sacks, line the barrel with paper several tiers, pour in the fruit. If the barrel is not full, press paper closely on top of the fruit, and cover top of barrel as above. See to it during the summer; if it has gathered dampness spread in a hot sun or oven to re-dry, and pack immediately away as before.—MOLLY ANN, Madison, Ohio, 1864.

LEMON JELLY.—One and one-half oz. of isinglass, one pound and a half of sugar, four lemons, three pints of boiling water; lay the isinglass in cold water half an hour, take it out and put it with the sugar and the lemons, sliced, pour on the boiling water, stirring it all the time; strain through the jelly bag, pour into moulds, and when cold it is ready for use. In damp weather it will require a little more isinglass to stiffen well.—M. J. S. A., Alfred, N. Y.

MOCK APPLE PIE.—Take one cup of bread crumbs which your children may leave on the table at breakfast, two spoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of tartaric acid, a little spice, enough water to moisten this well. The children will exclaim, Mama, where did you get apples?—ERVILLA, St. Joseph, Ill., 1864.

CORN BREAD.—One quart of buttermilk, one cup of molasses; three cups of meal; three and a half of flour; one teaspoonful of salt, and two of soda. Steam three hours, and bake one hour.—M. J. S. A., Alfred, N. Y., 1864.

TO KEEP HANDS SOFT.—Keep your hands soft by rubbing vinegar over them after having had them in soapy water.—MRS. C. H. W., Nile, N. Y., 1864.

DOMESTIC INQUIRIES.

CAN WHITE KID GLOVES BE COLORED?—Can you, or any of your numerous correspondents, tell me whether white kid gloves can be colored any other color?—If so, describe the process and oblige.—A READER.

TO COOK CAULIFLOWER, BROCCOLI, &c.—Will some person be kind enough to inform me, through the RURAL, how to cook and prepare cauliflower for the table; also, how to cook and prepare broccoli, celery, &c., and how to use parsley? At what stage of their development should they be gathered? There are a great many persons in the country who know nothing about these vegetables, and information would be acceptable.—J. F. M.

[SPECIAL NOTICE.]

THE GOOD AND THE BAD.—It is by contrast that we best realize the difference between good and evil. If any housewife should happen to get a paper of the Chemical Saleratus should happen to get a paper of the counterfeiter, she would then perhaps better than before appreciate the value of the former, and detest the ingrates who are making and vending the latter. The genuine is always in red papers.

Ladies' Department.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
THE MOTHER'S PRAYER.

BY F. L. S.

In the army! God of mercy,
Guard him 'mid the battle's roar;
Shield him from its fearful fury—
Let him come to me once more.

Be Thou still his watchful guardian
'Mid the perils of the fray;
And, through all the camp's temptation,
Lead him in the narrow way.

Be Thou near to cheer and strengthen,
As he treads his lonely road;
Thinking of his home's protection
And the love which there he found.

Let thine arm be ever round him,
Saving him from death and sin,
And, whatever trials meet him,
Let him still the contest win.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
WOMAN'S DRESS.

CONSIDERABLE has been said on this subject by your correspondents and exchanges, and I have hitherto been silent, hoping that out of so much argument might come some practical reform.

The equestrian dress was a bold dash, in which its advocates showed their independence; and why may not they and others throw aside Fashion's demand and make as decisive a move in the right direction, and defend it as persistently? They claimed to have the "silent consent," if not the direct approval of the other sex, and while I can not believe that fathers, brothers, husbands, or true friends could regard with pleasure, or even indifference, one for whom they cherished either affection or respect, in such a costume and position, they still have an interest in whatever is for our physical or moral benefit, and, where both can be combined, will give us their hearty support without hesitation. If to this any demur, shall we not find their true motives unworthy of our attention and their relations to us such as shall not entitle them to our acquiescence?

It seems to be acknowledged by all that our mode of dress is imperfect in two particulars,—its unequal distribution of warmth over the body and limbs,—and its manner of adjustment about the waist.

Men have their feet, legs and arms well covered; and while high-necked, close-sleeved dresses are an improvement in our clothing, still, the low bands and short sleeves of our under garments leave a want they do not experience. Loose skirts might, with propriety, it seems to me, be replaced by more comfortable and just as becoming drawers and "knickerbockers," beneath dress, balmoral, and, if you will, crinoline. Striped balmorals and stockings take the place so long filled by white; and why may not "knickerbockers" be made of "Highland plaid," or something similar, as well, with our gaiters enough higher to meet them and protect our ankles, and laced in front! India-rubber sides are too cold. Just about the waist, where there should be the least pressure, is the only place our clothing is close, and if any one objects to looser belts and ladies' suspenders, because we shall not look quite as trim and tidy, tell them not to say anything until "Garibaldi's" are forgotten. GRACE GLENN, Michigan, 1864.

QUEER ESTIMATES.

"How much did it weigh?"

"Is it possible?"

"I never!" "You don't say it!"

Thousands of times has this question been asked, and thousands of times has it been wondered at and "I never'd."

And what commodity is it that is "great" at ten pounds, and a marvel at thirteen? Don't mind the Price Current, for it isn't there. It was a something bundled in a flannel blanket securely pinned and knotted at the corners,—a something, in an active state of "unrest," as the transcendentalists have it. The steel-yards had been called into requisition, and its banded iron was indeed "hooks to hang a hope on." The little bundle was swung up; the weight clicked long the bar, "that's the notch! Eight and a half!" Eight and a half of what? Why, of humanity. By the memory of Malthus, there's a baby in the blanket! So there is—a little voter, or, if not that, as Shakespeare says, "a child." Something that may cut a figure in the world, break heads or hearts—have a great name and be a man or a woman. Eight pounds and a half of a hero or a heroine, a monster or a minister. Piety and patriotism by the pound. Beauty and baseness by the blanketful. Queer measurement, isn't it? but there are queerer still.

Time wears on apace with us all, and the something in the blanket, too. He is a boy of five. He stands erect as God made him, "that he may look," as a writer finely says, "upon the stars." They are talking again, but the steel-yards hang undisturbed in the cellar-way. No use for them now. But they are talking, and we not listening.

"Tall of his age, isn't he?" "He looks over the table like a man; and the 'high chair' was put away months ago!"

Tall, is he? Three feet and an inch high, and this is the altitude of humanity. Weight is out of the question; estimates all run to height.

Ambition is but another name for altitude, and success a synonym for "getting higher." The boy is a man; the man climbs rostrums to get higher; thrones, to get higher; mountains, to get higher. Monuments go up; shouts go up to

court; conquers go up to glory. Height, height, everywhere height. Six feet of glory; six feet two of honor and dignity. Queer again—don't you think so?

By-and-by—melancholy trich—the form is bent a little and there goes an inch or two from stature. He or she is looking at something in the dust. What can it be? Surely it is not a grave they look at. Eyes grow dim, and they bend lower to see. To see? What is there to be seen, we wonder.

By-and-by, they weary, and throw themselves along the bosom of the dusky mother of us all. They sleep—sleep, but they do not dream. Where are your altitudes now, your mountains, monuments, and thrones? Men take up the sleeper, carefully, slowly, as it were a treasure. And so it is—a treasure of dust. The old estimate is resumed; weight has come again; 'tis "a dead weight"—nothing more.

And this would be queer, too, if only it were not sad.

But they are talking again. "She had three names, hadn't she?" "Indeed, but I can remember but two."

Remember but two, can they? Names of what? Why, of all that weight and height of fame and love, and hope and fear, and thought and passion.

And two words—two breaths of air—two murmurs, are all that is left of what once was a man, a woman.

Years elapse, and Age is talking again: "There was—I cannot remember the name now—well, well, it's what we are all coming to and the old man sighs sadly.

The last syllable of all has died on the lip, is erased from memory, ripples on the still and listening air—is lost; not a murmur of it lingers in the "fearful hollow" of a human ear! "Pah! how the dust flies!" Dust, do you say? Listen, and we will whisper just a word: that dust was warm once, loved once, beauty once.

"Imperious Caesar dead, and turned to clay,
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away:
Oh! that the earth which kept the world in awe,
Should patch a wall to expel the winter's flaw!"

What more significant comment upon the vanity of royalty could be given, than Hamlet's next words? "There is a meaning in them beyond speech:

"But soft! but soft! aside:—Here comes the KING." That dust again! There goes a king, may be.—Benj. F. Taylor's *January and June*.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

—LA FRANCE, a Parisian paper, gives some statistics which it will be well to consider. It says that daily during the season 130 private balls are given in Paris. This does not include *bals masques*, public balls, or mere dancing parties. On an average 250 persons are invited to every ball, making a total of 32,500; the season lasts thirty-six days. Accordingly, 4,680 private balls are given during the season. Each costs on an average 900 francs, making a total of 4,212,000 francs; add to this 25,000 carriage drives per day, reckoned each at three francs there and back, makes 2,700,000 francs per season. Take the ball dresses at 200 francs a piece; allowing them to be worn four times, this will give a number of 146,250 ball dresses for 16,250 ladies, and occasion the outlay of 29,250,000 francs. The head-dresses of 16,250 ladies would amount to 500,000 francs per day, making 1,800,000 francs in the season. Ribbons, bouquets, gloves, fans, &c., are reckoned cheap at 30 francs a lady per night, which comes to 487,500 francs for one evening, or 17,550,000 francs per season. By a rough calculation the ladies would spend then, during a Paris season 60,084,000 francs; the gentlemen 5,000,000 francs for their toilet, and the hosts of the entertainments 4,212,000 francs, making a sum total of 69,296,000 francs, or about 2,000,000 a day.

—AT a "little dinner," recently given a few select guests, by the Emperor and Empress of France, a beautiful American lady present, famous for her luxuriant and beautiful hair, was teased, playfully, by one of the ladies of the Court, who declared that no human head could grow such a luxuriant mass of lustrous hair, and invited to confess to sporting certain skillfully contrived additions to the locks of nature's bestowing. Our countrywoman modestly protested that her hair, such as it was, was really and truly her own, in right of growth and not of purchase. There was a general dispute, which amused the Emperor and Empress greatly. They expressed a strong desire to get at the facts, and the Emperor suggested, as the only way, that the American lady settle the controversy by letting down her hair and giving ocular demonstration of its being her own. Instantly the lady drew out the comb and hair, pins, and shook the heavy, shining tresses all over her shoulders, proving that the hair she wore was part of herself. Of course the gentlemen present were in raptures over the discomfiture of the French woman, the Emperor joining his with their congratulations.

—SOME writer asserts that women are always aristocratic. They may talk democracy, but they mean guncocracy, or some other form of aristocracy. This is the way Dr. JOHNSON tested a woman who was always prating republicanism:—"Let us try it," said the Doctor. "Here, madam, is your footman; he is civil and well dressed; let us ask him to dine with us!" The lady rejected the proposal with scorn. "That's the way you go," said the Doctor; "you are willing to bring everybody down to your level, but you don't wish to bring anybody up to it."

—THE grandmother of the Princess of Wales, the Landgravine of Hesse-Cassel, has lately died. She was an offspring of the royal house of Denmark, and was the grand-daughter, sister, aunt, mother-in-law and grandmother of kings.

Choice Miscellany.

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

I see clouds in the sombre sky,
Go sailing slow and sadly by;
They meet and part and scatter far,
Like melting lights of wand'ring star;
They are dreams!

I watch the ocean all day through;
The white sails on the billowy blue;
They look like shrouds upheav'd from graves
By chafing of the faithless waves;
They are dreams!

I watch the wreaths of curling smoke
That upward mount ere day has broke:
They mount and fade in upper air—
Mysterious beings frail and fair;
They are dreams.

I note the phosphorescent spark
That glimmers in the dusky dark,—
The valley reach'd, the mead is cross'd,
The phantom fades, and I am lost;
'Twas a dream!

Firelight wanes on the old hearth-stone,
Shadows on floor and wall are thrown—
Quaint and curious shadows they,
That quiver, thrill, and drift away;
They are dreams!

My thoughts are drifting,—drifting far,
Beyond the realms of sea and star—
They wander in myst'ry away,
Groping in night, grasping at day,
Do I dream?

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
THE FRAME SHOULD NOT COVER THE PICTURE.

TRUTH is said to be stranger than fiction. More beautiful it certainly is. The efficacy of fiction in teaching truth is not doubted; but those writers whose object is to promulgate morality should not lose sight of their object for the sake of novelty. A story of filial dutifulness fails to leave an impression on the heart, when the interest, excited by its touching beauty, is swallowed up in that which is produced by the magnificence with which its hero is rewarded. Common sense teaches that the practice of virtue must almost always be unmarked and unfollowed by any reward of which the world around may know.

To those writers who are reckless as to whether they do good or ill no admonition is intended. Their case is desperate who dare devote God-given talents to the culture of abominations; and it were vain for any but an Almighty voice to bid them "Go and sin no more." But from pens wielded for righteousness sake, might, and should come, scenes from daily life that show virtue to be its own reward. Especially should this be the character of what is written for children.

GEORGE threw a snow-ball and broke a window. He had a dollar in his pocket, which his father had given him that morning as a New Year's present. His sense of right prevailed over his desire to buy toys, and he paid for the glass; and the story says, "When GEORGE had paid the man he ran off and felt very happy; for he had done what he knew was right." If the story of the Broken Window had concluded here, it would have come home to hundreds of boys; but the sequel kills the good effect. GEORGE'S dollar was repaid him and another one with it; and that—not "GEORGE was happy because he had done what he knew was right"—will be remembered by the reader. GEORGE'S good fortune has added interest to the story, but it has removed it from being on a parallel with every day life.

A little fellow who had gone up a chimney to clean it, came down in an elegant chamber where he saw a watch, which he was tempted to steal. He resisted the temptation, conscious that if he stole, GOD would not hear him when he said his prayers; and feeling that he would rather always be poor and a chimney sweep than a thief. The innate dignity which would not sacrifice self-respect, and the Godly fear which dare not sacrifice heavenly favor are lost sight of, when the lady who owned the watch is said to have rewarded his honesty, which she had witnessed unseen by him.

A hunter paid a farmer for damage which he was supposed to have done a wheat field. Afterwards, when the wheat was grown, the farmer found that no injury had been done it; he, therefore, refunded what had been paid him. The hunter received the money with the remark—"This is as it should be between man and man." Why could not the noble principle thus suggested, have been left to work upon the reader's mind instead of being buried by an appeal to cupidity? The hunter is said to have returned the money tenfold.

The real beauty in the real duties of real life are marred rather than embellished by being brought in contact with considerations which appear to worldly ambition. If, in moral tales, the performance of duty must always be coupled with the smiles of fortune, let them, instead of, "He was prosperous because he was virtuous," sometimes read, "He was virtuous because he was grateful for his prosperity."

SIMPLE INTEREST.

FIRST LOVE.—And yet the sweetest things of life are its "might have beens." Willis says: "There is nothing more touching than the happiness which is approached without being reached." Love itself is like the humming-bird; a winged gem, a meteor of this lower hemisphere, a blazing, darting, crazing thing; which caught, caged, caressed, drops down dull and cold, the gray of death upon its plumes like ashes on the ember. Ah, first love is true love, because it is pursuit, not victory.

DISEASES OF OVER-WORKED MEN.

TIME was when the very phrase, diseases of over-worked men, would have been considered foolish and out of the question. Now it conveys a truth of national importance, which the nation must consider. From being a comparatively idle world, we have of late become an insane world on the subject of labor. So long as the muscles merely were employed so long little harm was done; we remained men; now we aspire to be gods, and we pay the forfeit of our ambition. From over-work we now get a class of diseases the most prolonged, the most fatal. The suns of our best men go down at noon, and so accustomed are we to the phenomenon that we cease to regard it as either strange or out of place. It is through the mind now that the body is destroyed by over-work; at all events, it is so mainly. The men of intense thought—men of letters, men of business who think and speculate, men of the state who are ambitious to rule, these men are sacrifices. With them the brain has not merely to act on its own muscles, bidding them perform their necessary duties, but the one brain must needs guide a hundred other brains, and all the muscles thereto appended. An electric battery works a single wire from the City to Brighton, and does its work well, and goes on for some months before it is dead or worn out. Can it do the work of a hundred wires? Oh, yes, it can, but it must have more acid, must wear faster, and will ultimately die sooner. We may protect the plates, make the battery to an extent self-regenerative as the body is; but, in the main, the waste is in excess of the supply, and the wear is certain as the day. Men of letters, men of business who do their business through other hands and do great business, and men immersed in politics, suffer much the same kind of effects from over-work. They induce in themselves, usually, when they suffer from this cause, one or other of the following maladies:—Cardiac melancholy, or broken heart; dyspepsia, accompanied with great loss of phosphorus from the body; diabetes, consumption, paralysis, local and general; apoplexy, insanity, premature old age. They also suffer more than other men from the effects of ordinary disorders. They bear pain indifferently, can tolerate no lowering measures, are left long prostrated by simple depressing maladies, and acquire in some instances a morbid sensibility which is reflected in every direction; so that briskness of action becomes irritability; and quiet, seclusion and moroseness. They dislike themselves, and feel that they must be disliked, and if they attempt to be joyous, they lapse into shame at having dissembled, and fall again into gloom.—*Social Science Review*.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

—THE social habits of the late MAXIMILIAN II. of Bavaria, were such as "do befit a King." Plain and simple in his life, unostentatious, affable and kindly, he and all his family were universally popular in Munich. He walked and drove about freely, and without any show of dignity; rose early, dined early, and went to bed early. In religion the king was a Roman Catholic, though, we believe, his wife was of the Reformed religion. The king was a traveler. He visited, in early life, Italy and Greece. In 1833 he visited Naples and Sicily, and in 1837 Paris. But the chief honor which ought to be paid to the deceased sovereign is one that can be paid to very few European sovereigns, indeed. It was this king who attracted to Munich the greatest and noblest intellects of Germany. LIEBIG was made professor of chemistry; SEBOLD professor of physiology, anatomy and zoology at the Munich Institute; and among other great men whom the late king patronized may be named PFEIFFER, CARRIÈRE and GEBEL. The illustrious RANKE was appointed by the king to preside over a commission ordered to make researches into the history of the country—a commission which has been of immense benefit to historical students.

—THE papers announce the death of THADDEUS MORRICE, so long the "Speaker's Page" in the House of Representatives. A Washington correspondent says of him:—"No one who has been accustomed to attend the sessions of Congress during the past fifteen years, has failed to notice, at the right of the Speaker, a tall, slim, pale-faced, bright-looking lad, who gradually grew up into manhood and still retained his position and title, which was that of 'Speaker's Page.' No matter what party was in power in Congress, Thad. Morrice was retained. Every new Speaker found him an almost indispensable assistant. Standing just at the Speaker's elbow, with his arm resting on the desk and his chin resting upon his hand, which was between the Speaker and the audience—in that attitude of whispering to the Speaker—the faithful Thaddeus has stood during many sessions of Congress, the prompter of Boyd, Banks, Orr, Pennington, Grow and Colfax. It is said that he knew more of Parliamentary law than any other man in America. And he knew every member of the House in all these Congresses. It was his especial business to know them. No Speaker could get along without such an assistant, at first."

—QUEEN VICTORIA has written an editorial for the *London Times*, wherein it is stated that her majesty is not about to resume her place in society; that she has more than she can do, without undergoing the fatigue of mere state ceremonies, which can be equally well performed by other members of the royal family, and that the people must be satisfied with what she does.

—On Wednesday, March 23d, the Prince Imperial of France entered upon his ninth year. In honor of the event 78 village mayors were dubbed Knights of the Legion of Honor.

Sabbath Musings.

LET IT PASS.

"LET former grudges pass."—Shakespeare.

BE not swift to take offense;
Let it pass.
Anger is a foe to sense;
Let it pass.

Brood not darkly o'er a wrong
Which will disappear ere long;
Rather sing this cheery song—
Let it pass,
Let it pass.

Strife corrodes the purest mind;
Let it pass.
As the unregarded wind,
Let it pass.

Any vulgar souls that live
May condemn without reprieve;
'Tis the noble who forgive.
Let it pass,
Let it pass.

Echo not an angry word;
Let it pass.
Think how often you have erred;
Let it pass.

Since our joys must pass away,
Like the dewdrops on the spray,
Wherefore should our sorrows stay?
Let it pass,
Let it pass.

If for good you've taken ill;
Let it pass.

Oh! be kind and gentle still;
Let it pass.

Time at last makes all things straight;
Let us not resent, but wait,
And our triumph shall be great;
Let it pass,
Let it pass.

Bid your anger to depart;
Let it pass,
Lay these homely words to heart,
Let it pass.

Follow not the giddy throng;
Better to be wronged than wrong;
Therefore sing the cheery song—
Let it pass,
Let it pass.

WORK FOR CHRISTIANS.

SALVATION, THOUGH NOT OF WORKS, IS FOR WORKS.—"Show me thy faith by thy works," is the demand of St. James; "Be careful to maintain good works," is the counsel of St. Paul; and the testimony of the whole Bible is, that faith without works is dead. We are not called into the vineyard to sit idle, to fold our hands, and to go to sleep. They that sleep, sleep in the night; but believers are children of the light and of the day, and have much to do. In amending our habits, in cultivating our hearts, in resisting temptation, in conquering besetting sins, in fighting the good fight to keep the faith, our banner flying, and, step by step, win the way to heaven, how much have we to do! So much that an idle were as great a contradiction in terms as a dishonest, a lying, or licentious Christian. In respect even of our own interests and spiritual welfare may we not use the words of Nehemiah, and say to the world, when, with winning smiles or brow of care, it solicits our hearts and time, "I have a great work to do, therefore I cannot come down?" But no man liveth to himself; no Christian, at least. And in a world bleeding from so many wounds, so brimful of sorrow, and suffering, and oppression, and ignorance, and wrong, and crimes—where sinners perish round us as in a great shipwreck, some dashed on the cruel rocks, and others drowning in the waves, and all by their dangers crying, Help, we perish!—instead of having nothing to do, might we not wish to have a thousand heads to plan, and a thousand hearts to feel, and a thousand hands to work; the zeal of Paul, the wealth of Solomon, and the years of Methuselah? Let us pity the world, and endeavor, praying and working, so to shine that others, seeing our good works, may be guided to heaven.—*Dr. Guthrie*.

DISCIPLINE.—Discipline chastens the mind, and renders it amiable; it lays the proper basis on which to erect the character, adds to an excellent disposition a good understanding; and the individual rises to eminence, and diffuses happiness, where he exerts his influence. Upon a contrary basis, a character may be formed, imposing and splendid, but which from want of symmetry, excites terror rather than confidence. A clever man, who is not amiable, repels the prudent from the sphere of his influence. To unite a well-informed mind to a benevolent disposition, is a subject of such vast importance, that it cannot be contemplated in too many points of view.

UNITY OF THE BIBLE.—The Bible is one revelation, woven together with a wondrous variety of texture and hue; but with a yet more wondrous unity of design and execution. It is a Titanic arch, built upward from each side with precious marbles of divers qualities and veinings, from heaven's own quarries, culminating far up on high in glorious symmetry and strength, where Christ, the key-stone, locks the massive structure in eternal rest, and crowns it with divinely grace. It cannot be tampered with. It is incapable of re-construction. It cannot be built down to a smaller model. To attempt this is to tumble it into a mass of ruins.

WHEN Christ said—"Suffer little children to come unto me," He meant to receive them as children—playthings and all. His great heart feels for their little griefs, and his heavenly hand rests upon their young heads. He has no wish to make men and women of them before receiving them; He takes them just as they are.

Educational.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

I HAVE been pleased in noticing what you have had to say on the above topic, and more especially, with the sensible comments you bestow on the absurd suggestions of the Commissioner of Agriculture at Washington.

To my mind, there is no question connected with education, or with the increase and diffusion of knowledge, more important to our people than how properly to establish and carry out a system of education which may be fitly named a School of Industry.

In all systems of education there are, or should always be, two objects kept in view, viz:—First, to develop the powers of the mind in all that pertains to the acquisition of knowledge and the discovery of truth; and, second, the furnishing of the mind with that which may be useful to it in a general or specific direction. From the Infant School to the University, our land abounds with institutions offering instruction in all departments of knowledge, and ostensibly basing their various systems on the two principles or objects we have just briefly defined. We have not space here to discuss the question how far these succeed in their aims, and what are the weak points of the culture they bestow. But we shall do well to look for a moment at some of the principles which govern mind in its rational development; for mind, developed in the order of its faculties, and the efficiency of each, must observe laws of growth and assimilation as fixed and important as those which govern the growth of organic, material beings.

And there is even a likeness between the two forms of development. Place at the service of a plant or an animal whatever of material or of condition you know to be essential to its growth and perfectibility, and you can go no further; or, if you crowd the materials of growth and life on the functions to which they belong, beyond the power of assimilation which these functions possess, you retard the growth you would hasten, you destroy the life you would support. Only as you develop and strengthen the power of the vital principle, can you with reason call upon it to fill out and perfect the organism it controls. Like the plant or the animal, the mind grows with what it feeds upon, but the power of assimilation must be active and sufficient for the work, or of what use are the materials we place before it—the opportunities that wait upon it day by day?

Nature has furnished inexhaustible stores of marble fit for the sculptor's hand, but only now and then the mind arrives that can direct the chisel to trace out lines of immortal grace and beauty, and give thought and passion a form—an expression so true that the world admires forever!

Apples had fallen from their trees in the sight of men since the world was made, yet how many thousand generations passed away before the mind arrived that could see the force that holds the worlds in their orbits? The philosopher and the peasant look out on the same universe, and through much the same eyes, but what appears to one a confused picture of grass, weeds and rocks, earth, sky and water, is to the other a divine cosmos, full of beauty and wisdom—the autograph of the Creator, forever changing and forever renewed.

The first and most important step in education is, (if the expression may be permitted,) to learn how to learn. Clearness and acuteness of mental vision, ready command of the faculties as instruments of research, with power of application, and ability to rightly weigh and consider at the same time all that comes within the scope of our knowledge and experience,—these qualities are the natural endowment of but few; the majority of mankind acquire strength and activity of intellect only through long, patient exercise, as the artisan becomes familiar with his tools.

Look for a moment at the curriculum of studies adopted by the various colleges in our country. Some, at least, of these studies are comparatively useless to the student, unless he perfects himself in them; and to do this, as take the Greek language for instance, would require almost the measure of an ordinary lifetime. Not one student in a hundred enters upon such a course but is bewildered on its threshold by the multiplicity of studies, and the amount of work to be done in the time allotted to it. As a matter of course, it generally happens the mind fails to take hold of anything thoroughly, and what has been appropriately termed by a distinguished writer on education the "pouring in process," is resorted to by the teacher, and it is, in fact, all that can be done.

And here at this point in our view is the fundamental error of the process of education. The mind sinks from the level of independent thought, based on the truths of philosophy, and the facts of its own consciousness, until it becomes a mere passive recipient, with no desire, and but little of ability, to pass beyond the boundaries of its educational system. This was the effect sought to be produced several centuries ago by the scholastic teachers of that period. Educational systems were framed with the express object of perpetuating particular creeds and dogmas, secular and religious; education was almost wholly a "pouring in process," and the more passive and dependent the recipient the better. Even now we see the remains of this same scholasticism in the arrangement of our collegiate courses, and the results we should seek to obviate in our educational system spring more or less directly from it.

And now, O patient reader, have we wandered from the Industrial School and the educational wants of the farmer and the mechanic,

which we set out to speak of and define? We are not gone astray very far in strange paths, we trust, for we have only been attempting to illustrate and enforce what we regard as first and most important in any educational system. More especially is it important and necessary in a system so comparatively limited in scope and time of acquisition as an Industrial School must be. For error and empiricism are much more likely to occur, and much less likely to be counteracted where the exercise of the mind is confined to a survey of special departments of knowledge, in their narrow and absolute details.

What is the object of the education to be imparted at an Industrial School? That depends on the vocation the student intends to occupy. Where time is so limited, those branches of study should be attended to that apply most directly to the industrial pursuits to be followed. A farmer does not require to know as much of mathematics as a mechanic, and there are many scientific studies of more importance to both than the languages, only we would insist on a good, thorough introduction to the Latin, such as may be gained at any preparatory school. We have no space to urge the advantages to be gained by a knowledge of this language, but they will suggest themselves to every educated mind.

But in every Industrial School we would have a course of Philosophy taught by lectures and suitable text-books. Not the dry, threadbare, and contradictory systems of logic and metaphysics that have distracted the minds of men through all time, but Philosophy, according to its highest and purest definition,—a word formed by the Greeks to express the love of wisdom,—that exercise of the reason which, so to speak, relates man most nearly to the Divine Intelligence itself, for it is the prime instrument of all research, of all knowledge, of ourselves, and of all cause and effect in nature,—does it not properly direct the mind in every achievement that can be undertaken? It is our conviction that the study of Philosophy, properly conducted, should begin as well as end every system of education.

Assuming that a proper course of study has been settled upon, then, for the success of such schools, the greatest need is teachers of the right stamp,—teachers who thoroughly comprehend the needs of the farmer and artisan of to-day, who know how to combine theory and practice, and who, while they communicate to their pupils the treasured results of Art and Science, yet invite them to prepare themselves for investigation, and to explore the boundless paths of knowledge with the light of truth and unprejudiced philosophic reason for their guide.

It is not for lack of facts, or instrumentalities and opportunities of knowledge offered, that the farmer of to-day is so much in need of the knowledge to be taught in the Industrial School. But the working classes need to learn how to think and reason correctly, without bigotry or prejudice,—pushing their inquiries in all directions, and accepting truth wherever it is to be found.

Give a man but the rudiments of a liberal education, only let him thoroughly understand these rudiments, and to this join the ability to think correctly, that is, the habit of unprejudiced, philosophic reasoning, and you have laid the foundation of all knowledge; for experience and observation will bring to such an one true knowledge every hour. And in his leisure moments he may perfect himself, one at a time, in such branches as seem most desirable to him, and his knowledge of them will be more easily acquired and more profound than he could have gained in the hurried treadmill of the College. Ann Arbor, Mich., 1884. LUK WOODRUFF.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
A PROBLEM FOR TEACHERS.

A, SPEAKS the truth three times in four; B, four times in five; and C, six times in seven. What is the probability of an event which A and B assert, and C denies?

The above question is found in PARK'S Philosophy of Arithmetic, page 257, with answer 140-143.

I have submitted it to the test of several teachers, and none can obtain the above answer. Will you publish in the RURAL, and request a solution? D. BROWN. Grafton, Ill., 1884.

ERRORS IN SPEAKING.

TEACHERS will find the correction of the following sentences, with the reason for the same, a good exercise for their pupils:

- I had rather wait.
- I doubt not but I shall be able.
- He was too young to have felt his loss.
- I seldom or ever see him now.
- I expected to have found him.
- I intended to have visited him.
- I hoped you would have come.
- He can write better than me.
- A child of four years old.
- The negligence of this leaves us exposed.
- Be that as it will.
- All over the country.
- Provisions were plenty.
- I propose to visit them.
- I leave town in the latter end of July.
- I should have much liked to have seen him.
- He plunged down into the water.
- We must do this last of all.
- Where is it? says I to him.

THE following specimen of letter-writing is given in an article on language, in Good Words. The note was received after a title dinner in Devonshire:—"Mr. T. presents his compliments to Mr. H., and I have got a hat that is not his, and if he have got a hat that is not yours, no doubt they are the expectant ones."

Useful, Scientific, &c.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
"PERPETUAL MOTION."

EDS. RURAL:—In a late issue, under the heading of the "Useful, Scientific, &c.," you publish a brief description of a "Vermont Yankee's Perpetual Motion." You should have told your readers why it is not a Perpetual Motion. A body can not produce motion by the force of gravity without falling, and falling through any distance can not by any possibility furnish more power than will be required to raise it again through the same distance.

Farmers in this age have much to do with machinery and should clearly understand elementary mechanical principles; they should bear constantly in mind that there can be no such thing as "gaining power," which would constitute a perpetual motion, but that power in one machine, compared with another, may be economized by a better application of mechanical principles, and by any arrangement requiring a less expenditure in overcoming friction.

JAMES WEED.

Muscateine, Iowa, 1884.

PARAGRAPHS NEW AND USEFUL.

Sleeping Cars.—A patent has been granted on an invention by which the seats of the car can be converted into a continuous couch; the second tier of couches being a platform which can be lifted to the roof when not in use.

New Hydrate of Lime.—Dr. JOHN DAVY has published some experiments on the slaking of quick lime which seem to warrant the conclusion that water is capable of uniting feebly with less lime than is required to form a hydrate of one to one, the weaker compound being probably two of lime to one of water.

A Cane Stripper.—A patent has been issued an Ohioan for a cane stripper which consists in stripping the leaves from the stalks of sorghum by compressing firmly a quantity of canes into a large bundle, and pulling one stalk after the other out of the bundle, by this act stripping the stalks of their leaves. It is claimed that it saves labor. We hope it is something useful.

Patent Wool Flannel.—A Pennsylvanian has secured a patent for a kind of flannel in which the hard twisted yarn is presented in one surface for wear, and a softer yarn on the other surface for warmth. It is made by using a harder or more twisted yarn for warp, and a softer or less twisted yarn for weft, and weaving it in such a manner as to throw the greater portion of the warp on one side, and the greater portion of the weft on the other.

Goodyear's Rubber Patents.—A correspondent of the Scientific American writes:—"I am credibly informed that the rubber monopoly company have agents out in all directions, apparently very earnest in securing signatures to remonstrances against the renewal of the GOODYEAR patents, which petitions they propose to retain quietly in their possession, thereby preventing the popular indignation reaching the ears of the authorities who are to decide the case." The editor of the above paper adds:—"We are somewhat suspicious that this system of tactics is now being carried on, though we have no personal knowledge on this point," and proceeds to cite facts to prove that this is no new way of disarming opponents to a re-issue. It will be well for all interested to make a note of this fact.

How to Prevent Wet Feet.—A writer in the Mechanics' Magazine who says he has had three pairs of boots last him six years and thinks he will not require any more for six years to come, tells how he treats them:—"I put a pound each of tallow and resin in a pot on the fire; when melted and mixed apply it hot to the boot with a painter's brush until neither the sole nor upper will soak any more. If it is desired that the boots should immediately take a polish, dissolve an ounce of wax in a teaspoonful of turpentine and lamplack. A day or two after the boots have been treated with the resin and tallow, rub over them this wax and turpentine, but not before the fire. Thus the exterior will have a coat of wax alone, and shine like a mirror. Tallow and grease become rancid, and rot the stitching or leather; but the resin gives it an antiseptic quality which preserves the whole.

Effect of Air on Weighing Grain.—Grain carriers between the ports of Lake Michigan and those of Lake Ontario are so frequently compelled to make up "shortage" at the lower end of the route, that they have given the grain scales and weighers of the upper ports hard names. But a correspondent of the Scientific American assigns another reason for this difference:—"It is the difference of barometric altitude of the points of shipping and discharge. There is not much difference between Chicago and Buffalo—32 feet only, but between Lake Michigan ports and those of Lake Ontario, the difference of altitude is 325 feet. In figuring the difference of buoyancy of the atmosphere at these two levels, and its effect on a cargo of grain of 18,000 bushels, it is found that the difference is 94 bushels, after allowing one-third to fill the interstices between the kernels, so that a cargo shall represent a solid of two-thirds its bulk. The difference of altitude between Oswego and New York is 262 feet, and between Buffalo and New York it is 555 feet, so there must be still another deficiency in reaching tide water.

Nine and a half bushels of wheat at \$2 or thereabouts per bushel, is quite too much to pay for the interference of the atmosphere, which refuses to have that much weighed and accredited. "A pound is a pound, &c.," hardly holds good in such a case, and when a transaction of weighing to and from becomes large, as in these cases, it is sufficient to be felt sensibly."

HOW TASTES DIFFER.

REAMIR relates, on the authority of M. de la Hire, that a young French lady could never resist the temptation of eating a spider whenever she met with one in her walks. They are said to taste like nuts, at least this was the opinion of the celebrated Maria Schurman, who not only ate them, but justified her taste by saying that she was born under Scorpio. Latrielle informs us that the astronomer, Lorraine, was equally fond of this offensive morsel. Man is truly an omnivorous animal; for there is nothing which is disgusting to one nation that is not the choice food of another. Flesh, fish, fowl, insects, even the gigantic centipedes of Brazil, many of them a foot and a half in length, and half an inch broad, were seen by Humboldt to be dragged out of their holes and crunched alive by the children.

Serpents of all sorts have been consumed as food, and the host of the celebrated inn at Terracini frequently accosts his guests as politely "requesting to know if they prefer the eel of the hedge or the eel of the ditch." To evince this attachment to their favorite pursuit, most naturalists seem to consider it indispensable to taste and recommend some insect or other. Darwin assures us that the caterpillar of the hawmoth is delicious; Kirby and Spencer think the ant good eating, and push their entomological zeal so far as to distinguish between them the flavor of the abdomen and the thorax; and Reamir recommends the caterpillar of the plastic gramma as a delicious dish.

How much we eat, and upon how much we might live, are curious matters of speculation, and in an article on the subject in an English Review, we find the following suggestive facts:

The accounts which travelers give of the quantity of food which can be consumed are extraordinary. Sir John Ross estimates that an Esquimaux will eat perhaps twenty pounds of flesh and oil daily. Compare this with Valentin's six pounds, or with Canaro's twelve ounces of solids and fourteen ounces of wine. Captain Parry tried, as a matter of curiosity, how much an Esquimaux lad, who was scarcely full grown, would consume, if left to himself, weighed the following articles before being given. He was twenty hours getting through them, and certainly did not consider the quantity extraordinary:—Sea-horse flesh, hard froze, four pounds four ounces; do. do. boiled, four pounds four ounces; bread and bread dust, one pound and twelve ounces. To this must be added one and a quarter pints of rich gravy-soup, three wine glasses of raw spirits, one tumblerful of strong grog, one gallon of water.

Captain Cochrane, in his "Journey through Russia and Siberian Tartary," relates that the Admiral Saricheff was informed that one of the Yakutis ate, in four and twenty hours, the hind quarters of a large ox, twenty pounds of fat, and a proportionate quantity of melted butter for his drink. To test the truth of the statement, the Admiral gave him a thick porridge of rice, boiled down with three pounds of butter, weighing together twenty-eight pounds, and although the glutton had already breakfasted, he sat down to it with great eagerness and consumed the whole without stirring from the spot. Captain Cochrane also states that he has seen three Yakutis devour a reindeer at a meal, and a calf weighing about two hundred pounds is not too much for a meal for five of these gluttons.

Some caterpillars daily eat double their weight in food; a cow eats forty-six pounds daily, and a mouse eats eight times as much, in proportion to its own weight, as is eaten by a man. But when such facts are cited, we must bear in mind the enormous difference in the nature of the food thus weighed, their relative amounts of water, and the indigestible material. The same caution is requisite in speaking of a man's diet.

TIME-RECKONING.

IN the year 157 B. C., the *cepsidra*, or water-clock, was introduced at Rome. The nature of its mechanism is enveloped in a historical quandary. A meagre description, however, of the one presented by the King of Persia to Charlemagne, is to be found in the "Annales Francorum." The author says:—"Likewise a time-piece, wonderfully constructed of brass, with mechanical art, in which the course of the twelve hours was turned towards a clepsidra, which fell down at the completion of the hour, and, by the fall, sound a bell under them.

About the eleventh century a monk—the Abbot of Hirscham—with no other design than the beguilement of his tedium, constructed a time-teller somewhat similar to our clocks, it materially differing from the sun-dial and the water-clock. The ingenious machine not only measured the time, but at certain intervals produced a peculiar sound, for the purpose of admonishing the sabbatarian to matins and vespers. Little did the ecclesiastic suppose that his exertions to relieve the lassitude of the hours had given to the world an invention, than which none could be more useful and important. Clocks, moved by weights, began to be used in the European monasteries about the same century.

In 1282, the Sultan sent to the Emperor Frederick II, a most curious clock, "of wonderful construction," and valued at five thousand ducats. "It appeared," writes an old author, "to resemble internally a celestial globe, in which figures of the sun, moon and planets, formed with great skill, moved, being impelled by the weights and wheels, so that performing their course in certain fixed intervals, they pointed out the hour, night and day, with infallible certainty." About the close of the fifteenth century watches were introduced.

The greatest fault in penetration is not in the not reaching the mark, but in overshooting it.—La Rochefoucauld.

Reading for the Young.

HONORING THE HOARY HEAD.

THERE was to be a lecture in the town-hall in the village of G—. The lecturer was a man of reputation, and a crowd was expected. John Gordon was determined he would have a seat. "Boys," said he, to some of his young companions, "I am going to have a seat at the lecture to-night."

"You may get one, but you will be turned out of it before the lecture begins. More than likely there will be women enough to fill all the seats," said one.

"Say ladies, not women," said another.

"I said women instead of ladies, because all the women that come are not ladies. At the last lecture there was an old man sitting in one of the chairs, and a woman came along and said to him: 'Will you give a lady a seat?' The old man got up and gave her his seat, but I don't think he gave it to a lady."

"I saw a young lady offer the old man her seat."

"That is very likely."

In the afternoon, John employed himself in making a camp-stool that could be folded up in a very small compass. He had seen one in possession of a traveling artist, and as he possessed considerable mechanical ingenuity, he succeeded in producing a very tolerable imitation of said stool.

As the time drew near, he put it under his arm and went to the hall. No one could tell, from its appearance, what kind of a bundle he had under his arm. His plan was to remain standing till all the ladies had arrived and were seated, and the lecture began. Then he intended to unfold his stool and have a comfortable seat.

The seats were at length filled. Here and there a gentleman had a seat, being surrounded and defended in the possession of it by female friends. John took his seat in the little space before the desk, creating a smile by the gravity with which he converted a bundle into what was a good substitute for a chair.

He had comfortably settled himself, when he saw an aged man, with white locks, standing in the aisle, leaning on his cane. It was an old man who seldom came out at night, but the fame of the lecturer had brought him out.

John remembered the command to honor the hoary head. His inclinations and his duty coincided. He arose and went to the old man, led him forward, and gave him his seat. The act was greeted by a warm round of applause by the audience. John did not have a seat during the lecture, but he felt better than if he had.—Sunday School Times.

JEM RADFORD'S THORN.

"ONLY think of Jem Radford, poor fellow! When will they bury him?"

They're gone now to take him out of the hospital. I suppose they'll bury him to-morrow."

These words passed between two women who had met in the village as they went for water.

"And to think of its coming from such a little thing!" said one.

"Ay; he didn't know what the thorn was going to do for him."

Jem Radford had got a large thorn into his foot. He took no notice of the pain, and allowed it to remain in, as he couldn't get it out easily. It festered; and while one friend advised him to go to the doctor, another told him of some poultice for it. Jem was strong, and had never known a day's illness. "It's only a thorn," he said, and he neither poulticed it nor went to the doctor.

The swelling and inflammation went all up the leg, and he thought he must go to the doctor, for he got no sleep night or day for pain.

The doctor shook his head. He said the long neglect had been mischievous; he would have him to go into the hospital.

He went; and in a short time they were obliged to take off his leg. He sank under the operation, and died, at the age of twenty-three!

His death made a great impression in the village, and "poor Jem Radford's thorn" was often quoted.

"Robert has one sad fault: he will tell a lie sometimes. But what of that?" "Remember Jem Radford's little thorn."

"Jose Grant is a good fellow, except when he drinks a little; but that isn't often." "Ay, but if he gets the habit!" "Oh, it's only a little now and then." "Ah, but think what it may come to. Remember Jem Radford's thorn."

Alas! for want of laying the warning to heart, Robert grows up a confirmed liar, and Jose Grant becomes a sot.

Have we one little sin, as little as the thorn, as powerful in its effects—perhaps the love of money, perhaps a hasty temper? Oh, let us tremble at what it may do for us. Don't let us neglect it, saying—"It is only a little sin," till it grows so great as to poison our whole soul, and destroys us forever, by keeping us under its power, without repentance or fear of God's displeasure, and without fleeing to Jesus Christ the Saviour for pardon of our sins.—Cottager.

A CHILD ON SABBATH-BREAKING.—One Sunday, as a little girl of four winters was on the way home from Church, with her father, they passed a boy splitting wood, when the father said, "Mary, do you see that boy breaking the Sabbath?" She made no reply, but appeared to be very thoughtful, as she walked homeward. After entering the house, her mother asked her what she had seen while she was gone, when she replied, "Oh, mother, I saw a boy breaking the Sabbath with a big axe!"

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., MAY 14, 1864.

The Army in Virginia.

Most of our readers, probably, ere this, have become aware that Gen. Grant's army has made a movement southward, and had met the enemy. It is impossible to give an extended account of the recent conflicts between the contending armies. The fighting commenced on Thursday near the Rapidan. We condense as follows:—

The N. Y. Times of May 9th, has the following:—News from the army received here is up to 7 o'clock yesterday evening, at which time Grant fully maintained his position. The fighting on Thursday and Friday was very severe, with skirmishing only on Saturday. Lee's first onset was made upon our left, but failing in this he fell upon our center, and finally upon our right where the hardest contest took place. Here the rebels charged upon our lines twice, but were repulsed each time with severe loss.

Hancock's Corps charged twice, and at one time entered that portion of the enemy's entrenchment commanded by A. P. Hill, but were at length compelled to fall back. Seymour's division of Hancock's Corps was badly cut up. The rebels were reported retreating yesterday morning. The number of wounded is reported about 10,000. The killed about 2,000. The loss of the enemy exceeds this. They left their dead and disabled on the field and in our hands. The ambulance corps with its admirable organization, is working up to its full capacity, carrying the wounded to Rappahannock Station.

The Herald has the following special from Washington of May 8th:—On Friday the attack was renewed by Longstreet on the right, while the troops under A. P. Hill were hurled in like manner against the left wing of Grant's army composed of Hancock's Corps and Warren's Corps. The center was also engaged in repelling these assaults of the enemy. The fight continued with hardly any intermission for two days, but Lee having failed completely in his object, withdrew from the engagement, leaving the Army of the Potomac in possession of the ground and a large number of rebels killed and wounded.

Another dispatch from headquarters at Wilderness Tavern, Friday evening, gives the following intelligence of the great battle on Friday:—About 4 1/2 P. M., Lee made a feint on the whole line and then suddenly fell back with his whole force upon Sedgwick, driving him back temporarily.

But the advantage was soon regained and the rebels hurled back with great loss. Night had now come on, and it is believed at headquarters at this hour that Lee has withdrawn from our front. Although the nature of the ground has been of a terrible character, most of it being so thickly wooded as to rendered movements all but impossible and to conceal entirely the operations of the enemy, yet he has been signally repulsed in his attacks, and nothing but the nature of the battle-field has prevented it from being a crushing defeat. The loss on both sides has been very heavy, but at this hour of hasty writing I cannot give an estimate.

The day has closed on a terrible hard fought field, and the army of the Potomac has added another to its list of murderous conflicts. Lee's tactics were the same as he employed at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, throwing his whole army first on one flank and then upon the other, but I rejoice to say that the army of the Potomac has repulsed a tremendous onslaught of the enemy and stands to-night firmly in the position it assumed this morning.

The first attack was made upon Hancock, upon the left, somewhat weakened in numbers by the battle of yesterday. But the iron old second corps nobly stood its ground. Then the enemy hurled his battalions upon Sedgwick and once or twice gained a temporary advantage, but our veterans were nobly rallied and the rebels repulsed with awful slaughter.

The N. Y. Tribune's Washington special, midnight, May 8th, says advice believed to be trustworthy, represent that Gen. Butler, who has landed on the Peninsula, has cut off all the railroad communication south of Richmond.

Advice to May 10th, 10:45 A. M., say we have intelligence this morning by scouts from the army as late as Saturday evening, but no official report. The general results may be stated as a success to our arms. The fighting on Friday was the most desperate of the war.

The country will have to mourn the death of that accomplished soldier Brig-Gen. Wadsworth, who was struck in the forehead while leading his men against one of the strongest positions of the enemy. His remains are in our hands, in charge of Col. Sharpe.

At the latest accounts Hancock was pushing forward rapidly by the left to Spottsylvania Court House, and yesterday cannonading was heard at Aquia Creek from that direction, until three o'clock.

The condition of our army is represented to be most admirable, their cool, determined courage proving too much for the desperate frenzy of the rebels, who have been driven at all points. We have lost some prisoners. One regiment, the 7th Pa. Reserves, charged through an abatis of the enemy, but were unable to get back, most of them being captured. We have also taken a large number of prisoners, supposed to be more than we lost.

The wounded have not yet arrived at the point where the trains were to receive them. The medical direction reports that a large number are slightly wounded.

Another special of May 9th, contains intelligence from the army up to seven o'clock on Saturday evening.

Most terrific battles had been fought on Thursday and Friday, Lee having been driven back, leaving his dead and wounded in our hands.

On Friday, Lee massed his forces on our flank and center at two or three different points, but was not able, in a single instance, to break our lines. Sherman's division, of Hancock's Corps, was badly cut up.

Movements in the West and South-West.

ARKANSAS.—Late accounts from Cairo say, by the arrival of the steamer Belle from Memphis, we have one day's later dates and advices from the Red River to the 24th of April, at which time Gen. Banks was there and in good position. The rebels had followed our forces from Grand Ecore, and when near Kane River the engagement took place, in which the rebels lost 1,000 men and nine pieces of artillery. Our gunboats are safe, notwithstanding wild rumors to the contrary. We have news of a disaster to our armies in Arkansas. Gen. Marmaduke attacked and captured a train with an escort after sharp fighting. Report says he took 1,000 prisoners, 240 wagons and seven pieces of artillery.

Guerrillas had lately captured and burned the steamer Hastings and fired into the steamer Benefit, killing the captain and two others. Twelve hundred bales of cotton were burned by the rebels in the vicinity of Camden, previous to their evacuation of the place.

The hospital steamer McDougal has arrived from Vicksburg with 163 sick and wounded from the army on the Red River. She proceeds to Louisville.

A gunboat from the Red River brings information that, finding it impossible to get the Eastport off, and being attacked while endeavoring to lighten her, Porter ordered her to be destroyed to prevent her falling into the hands of the enemy.

The iron clads, Fort Hindman and Joliet, and two transports despatched to assist, were attacked while returning, by the enemy, who lined the banks of the river on both sides, and fired upon them from a 12-pounder battery, and it was necessary to destroy the transports, which were burned.

Several of the crews of the iron clads were killed and wounded; among them Sylvester Pool, of Newport, Ky., executive officer of the Eastport, who had charge of the sharpshooters on the Fort Hindman. He was struck in the back of the head by a 12-pound ball.

A steamer arrived at Memphis, May 6, and reports that Gen. Steele's army is returning to Little Rock. He was followed by Gen. Price's army and continually harassed.

The steamer General Grant from Fort Smith, reached Memphis Friday afternoon. She left Little Rock on Monday, and her officers report that at the time she left, about 4,000 of General Steele's men had arrived. The main body of his army were 28 miles out.

At Sabine Fork the rebels were turned upon and repulsed after a severe battle, in which the loss was about equal on both sides.

Marmaduke was on the march to join Price, when it was supposed they intended jointly to attack Little Rock.

The Pioneer, a light draft steamer, left there recently for the Red River. It was hoped she would succeed in crossing the falls in safety.

INDIAN TERRITORY.—DENVER advices to the 25th ult., say a detachment from the first colored cavalry had a fight yesterday with a band of Cheyennes, numbering 200, at Cedar Canon, on the South Platte. The Indians were routed. Lost 25 killed, and 35 to 40 wounded. Over one hundred horses were captured, one soldier killed and one wounded. Gov. Evans requested Gen. Curtis, commander, to place camps of soldiers at convenient distances to Colorado, and have emigrant and supply trains escorted.

Late advices from Fort Whipple, Arizona, speak of much trouble to miners from the Apaches, and express the opinion that the subjugation of the Indians is necessary to peace and the prosperity of the Territory.

TENNESSEE.—Special to N. Y. Herald, of May 5, say that guerrillas made a raid on the railroad line, captured their trains and destroyed \$200,000 worth of property belonging to the Railroad Co. The trains were captured at Bloomington. The damage done to the road proper is very trifling.

Several arrests were made at Memphis, May 2d, of parties charged with sending contraband goods to Forrest. The execution of Smith on Friday last, and the condemnation of another man on Monday for this offense, gives significance to these arrests. General Washburn is determined to break up the business of smuggling in the city. Military movements are on foot, but they are contraband at present.

Private letters from Chattanooga affirm positively that Gen. Sherman's army would move on the 2d inst. His force is large and in the best of spirits.

Letters from Bull's Gap, Tenn., the 27th, announce the destruction of the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad for a distance of fifteen miles, between Lock Creek and Greenville, by a brigade of troops belonging to General Cox's command. Every bridge and railroad tie was burned in the whole extent of fifteen miles. The rails were bent and the road left in such a condition that it can't be repaired for months.

Another expedition left Bull's Gap on the 20th to destroy the railroad bridge over the Watauga river, fifty-four miles from the Gap. Our forces had a fight during the movement with a body of the enemy and completely routed them. On their return our troops burned all the bridges and tore up the whole track at all points on the march.

Nashville dates to May 8th, say Johnston has retreated from Dalton to Atlanta. Sherman's forces have passed Tunnel Hill and are outflanking the rebels at Buzzard's Roost.

A squad of guerrillas, under the command of Capt. Wallace and Thomas, made a raid into Princeton, Caldwell county, on the 4th, and robbed the stores of a large amount of goods, and stole many horses from the citizens.

KENTUCKY.—Morganfield, (Ky.) advices say that Capt. Brown, commanding a squad of Union cavalry, overtook Bennett's guerrillas attempting to cross Green River, made a charge and killed Capt. Cook, a notorious guerrilla.

Department of the South.

PORT ROYAL papers of the 5th represent Florida, Georgia and South Carolina nearly depleted of rebel troops, who have been sent north to join Lee's army.

Admiral Dahlgren had arrived at Hilton Head.

A torpedo was discovered in the St. Johns river on the 3d, with a dead negro attached to it.

A great female riot occurred in Savannah on the 17th ult. The women collected in a body with arms and marched the streets in procession, and demanded bread or blood. They seized food wherever it could be found. The soldiers were called out, and after a brief conflict the leaders were put in jail.

Rebel papers of the 29th ult. say it was Decatur, East Tenn., which was captured by Forrest—a town of only one hundred inhabitants. The same paper remarks, "If the rumors we hear are correct, our people may expect some brilliant exploit from our mosquito feet."

Department of the Gulf.

LATE advices from the army of Gen. Banks, render it very evident that the late reverse to the Union arms was owing to the want of skill on the part of the Commanding General. Admiral Porter has sent despatches to the Government, from which we condense the following in relation to the Army of the Gulf:

He gives an even more deplorable account of Banks' disastrous Mississippi campaign than any heretofore published, besides confirming, in all essential respects, the statements of private letters telegraphed a week ago. He adds facts calculated to dispel whatever hopes the friends of Gen. Banks may still entertain of a satisfactory explanation of his conduct.

On the first day, a column of thirty thousand men was exposed on the march, in such fashion as to be easily and shamefully dispersed by from twelve thousand to fifteen thousand.

On the second day, Gen. A. J. Smith whipped the rebels alone, driving them six miles. He was in hot pursuit, eager to reap all the fruits of victory, when an order came from Gen. Banks directing him to retreat with the rest of the army. Gen. Smith refused to obey. A second order to fall back he also refused to obey. Finally, Gen. Banks in person, brought a third order, and insisted that Smith should fall back before daylight. He begged permission to stay long enough to bury his dead and care for his wounded and sick, if only till an hour after sunrise; but Gen. Banks was inexorable, and Gen. Smith was obliged, with tears in his eyes, to leave his men who had fallen on the battle field to the tender mercies of the rebels. He carried two of the twenty-three cannon which the rebels abandoned, but was not allowed time even to spike the remainder. While our forces were retreating in one direction, the rebels were retreating in the opposite direction.

Some hours after Gen. Smith's departure, the rebels sent a flag of truce to the battle-field to ask permission to bury their dead, and sought vainly for a long time for somebody to receive it. Three miles out of Alexandria, Gen. Banks found Gen. McClelland with six thousand men, on their way to re-enforce him. He ordered him to fall back to Alexandria at once, after destroying his grain and supplies. McClelland refused twice to obey, but on receipt of the third order, set fire to a part of his oats.

Gen. Smith, with two thousand men, took the responsibility of marching to the spot, extinguishing the flames, and after remaining there all night, marched back again with the residue and all the other supplies.

At Gen. Banks' request that these should be given up to him, Gen. Smith replied that they were his by right of capture, and he should keep them for his own use. No General but Banks was blamed for the campaign. Stone is pronounced without fault in this matter. At the time the messenger left, eight iron-clad gunboats were above the falls, unable to reach Alexandria on account of low water, and unprotected by land forces.

Admiral Porter's dispatches, while not going into so much detail concerning army operations, fully confirm the general conclusions as to the character of the Generalship of Gen. Banks.

AFFAIRS AT WASHINGTON.

COM. WILKES has recently been tried by court martial for misconduct, and found guilty. The following is the official from Secretary Welles:

Navy Department, General Order No. 33.—At the naval general court martial recently convened in the city of Washington, Commodore Chas. Wilkes was tried upon the following charges, preferred against him by the Department:

Charge 1st.—Disobedience to the lawful order of a superior officer, while in the execution of his office.

Charge 2d.—Insubordination of conduct, as neglect or carelessness in obeying orders.

Charge 3d.—Disrespect and disrespectful language to a superior officer.

Charge 4th.—Refusal of obedience to a lawful general order on regulations, issued by the Secretary of the Navy.

Charge 5th.—Conduct unbecoming an officer, which constitutes an offense made punishable by article eight of the articles adopted for the government of the U. S. N.

On each of these charges the accused was

found guilty by the court-martial, and was sentenced in the following terms:

The court does hereby sentence Commodore Charles Wilkes to be publicly reprimanded by the Secretary of the Navy, and to be suspended from duty for a term of three years.

The finding of this case is approved, and the sentence confirmed.

In carrying into execution that part of the sentence which requires that Gen. Wilkes be publicly reprimanded, I need hardly say more to an officer of his age and experience, than that the promulgation of such charges, and of the decision upon them by a court composed of officers of the highest rank in the Navy, constitutes in itself a reprimand sufficiently poignant and severe to any who may have desired to preserve an untarnished record in the service.

The Department would gladly have spared the unpleasant duty which has devolved upon it; but the appeal made to the public by the accused in a paper which the court has pronounced of an insubordinate, disrespectful character, containing remarks and statements not warranted by facts, render it necessary for the Department either to tolerate the disrespect and submit to the unfounded aspersions, or refer the case to the decision of a court-martial.

GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.

Heavy stoppages have been made against the pay of certain provost marshals and surgeons, for improper enlistment of recruits, declared by boards of examiners unfit for military service.

Mr. Mix, chief clerk of the Indian bureau, left Washington the 7th for Western New York, to make a treaty with the Indians in that section—in number about 1,000.

The U. S. Sanitary Commission chartered a steamer at Baltimore on the 5th, and loaded her with the following army and other stores, and despatched her to Hampton Roads:—Four and a half tons of hospital clothing and bedding, twenty-two and a half tons of hospital food, one ton hospital dressings, thirty tons of ice, two tons miscellaneous stores, in charge of an inspector and eleven relief agents. These preparations are in addition to those already made in the army of the Potomac by the Commission.

The Naval Committee of the House voted on the 6th on the question of selecting a site for the new Navy Yard for iron clads. New London was chosen.

The bill which passed the House the 4th inst., guaranteeing to the States, where governments have been usurped, a republican form of government, was previously amended in several important particulars. Instead of one-tenth, as originally reported, a majority of the people is required to take part in the election of delegates, preliminary to the re-establishment of a State government; and those who have held office merely military, below the grade of Colonel, are not debarred from voting.

The delegates to the State Convention are to be elected by the loyal white male citizens, who are required to take the oath of allegiance, and until the United States shall have recognized a republican form of State government.

The State Department has been officially informed that hereafter all vessels entering St. Johns, N. S., are to pay a tonnage fee of five cents per ton in addition to the 24 cents now charged. This will make the port charges amount to about 38 to 40 cents.

A recently passed law makes promises for the permanent settlement of the Indians in Utah, and appropriates \$30,000 for that object.

The President, on the 7th, appointed Maj-Gen. R. S. Canby Major-General of Volunteers, and ordered him to the command of the troops west of the Mississippi.

The President claims that the recent battles in Virginia have resulted favorably to the Union cause, as the following shows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
Washington, May 9th, 1864.

To the Friends of Union and Liberty:—Enough is known of army operations within the last five days, to claim our especial gratitude to God. While what remains undone demands our most sincere prayers to aid reliance upon Him, without whom all human effort is vain, I recommend that all patriots, at their homes, in their places of public worship, and wherever they may be, unite in a common thanksgiving and prayer to Almighty God.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

THE National Guards of Ohio mustered in response to the Governor's call for 100 days' men, number 35,000 men for active duty.

OUR minister at Japan, Mr. Pruyn, has forwarded to the agricultural bureau at Washington a choice variety of grape vines and rare plants—a contribution from the Tycoon.

A MACHINE for sewing boots is in use in a factory in Massachusetts. It is a new invention, and is said to be successful, sewing a boot complete in thirty seconds.

SURGEON-GEN. QUACKENBUSH at Albany has received from Washington a requisition for Surgeons to go to the scene of hostilities, equipped for ten days' service. He sent forward the requisite number Saturday evening.

HAGGERTY, the delivery agent who stole \$27,000 from the U. S. Express Company at St. Joseph, a few days ago, has been arrested in Lawrence, Kansas. He was taken to jail to await examination.

A HEAVY north-east gale was experienced on Lake Michigan, the 27th ult. Two vessels were driven ashore at Milwaukee and their cargoes much damaged. Several large and valuable cargoes of wheat were lost.

A VERY singular and fatal disease has appeared in Weybridge, Vermont, which baffles the skill of physicians. It commences in the lower limbs, and advances rapidly through the spine to the brains, when severe spasms and death rapidly follow.

THE steam battery ship was successfully launched from Adams' shipyard Boston on the 6th. The Chilo is the first of 22 batteries ordered on the new models. She is turreted; will carry two heavy guns and when laden will draw only 6 1/2 feet of water.

List of New Advertisements.

The Premium Threshing Machine—R. & M. Harder. The Brinkerhoff Churn in Lewis Co.—R. A. Ryel. The "Self-Sewer"—D. Barnum. My new Bee-Book—W. A. Flinders. To Patentees—J. Fraser & Co. \$100 per Month—E. G. Storke. Agents Wanted—W. S. Hills.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Metropolitan Gift Bookstore—E. S. Brooks. The Good and the Bad—D. E. DeLand & Co.

The News Condenser.

- General Neal Dow is said to be seriously ill.
- A Trade's Union has been organized in Chicago.
- Ice is said to be a drug in New Orleans market.
- Guita percha shirt collars are now advertised in London.
- Garibaldi is in London where he was received with great *ecst*.
- A grievous famine prevails throughout a large part of Hungary.
- The steamer Harriet Lane is in the blockade running business.
- It is rumored that natural teeth are coming into fashion again.
- Government does not permit Express Companies to carry letters.
- Augustus Hemmenway is said to be the richest man in Boston.
- California papers speak of a great deal of sickness in Napa Valley.
- The death of Commodore W. D. Porter, U. S. Navy is announced.
- A political paper asserts that Frank Blair has committed *harm*.
- Leotard, the gymnast gives private lessons in calisthenics in Paris.
- The famous trotting horse, Geo. M. Patchin, died recently of rupture.
- Col. Conrad Baker has been nominated for Lieut. Governor of Indiana.
- A report prevails that Lee is removing his heavy artillery to Richmond.
- One and a half pounds of cooking soda are sold in Savannah, Ga., for \$10.
- The infant Prince of England has had his little "mitg" photographed.
- The average wages of 30,000 working women is less than 50 cents a day.
- A dog in Boston has been named Quota because he never seems to be full.
- In the hill provinces of India four brothers often buy and marry one woman.
- Pennsylvania has bought a \$20,000 residence for her Governor in Harrisburg.
- The San Francisco Sanitary Fair is to have a cheese which will weigh 3,500 pounds.
- It is believed that Garibaldi has been requested to leave England by government.
- Gen. Mead has ordered soldiers who refuse to do duty to be shot dead without trial.
- The Fenian Brotherhood in New England are to hold a Convention at Boston soon.
- The Fair for 1864 of Michigan State Agricultural Society is to be held at Kalamazoo.
- The corner stone of a Shakespeare monument was laid in Central Park, N. Y., recently.
- The boss painters of Cincinnati have resolved not to pay over \$2.50 per day for hands.
- German leaves are said to be a curative application for cuts or abrasions of the skin.
- The Western Pennsylvania Sanitary Fair commences in Pittsburg on the 1st of June.
- It is asserted that the Indian tribes are preparing to attack the Idaho trains of emigrants.
- A horse in New Bedford valued at \$400 died of lock jaw occasioned by docking his tail.
- Onion seed in Wethersfield, Conn., sold at 42 cents per lb. before the war; now at \$3 per lb.
- "High as a kite!" has become an obsolete comparison. It is now "As high as butter!"
- The Hudson river at Albany is higher than ever before known at this season of the year.
- A new species of duck is said to have been shot in the vicinity of Quincy, Ill., this spring.
- Five persons were accidentally drowned by going over a dam at Little Falls, N. Y., recently.
- The Czar of Russia, by ukase, permits his female children to marry foreigners if they desire.
- Some of the herdsmen in Lower California have lost 5,000 head of cattle because of drouth.
- Prominent Congressmen are confident that an adjournment will be reached by the 7th of June.
- William Cullen Bryant paid \$1,000 for a portrait of Richard Cobden at the recent New York fair.
- James Holbrook, special agent of the Post Office Department died at Brooklyn, Conn., April 28th.
- The printers in Atlanta, Ga., struck for higher wages and were conscripted into the rebel army.
- The Bishops of the M. E. Church South held their annual meeting in Montgomery, Ala., the 4th inst.
- Gen. Grant left for the seat of war in a horse railroad car, attended by one darkey carrying a valise.
- During the pork season just passed Illinois packed 1,373,380 hogs of an average weight of 190 lbs. each.
- The "Rip-roarers" is the name by which the Republican anti-Lincoln party in Missouri is called.
- A Louisiana negro has made himself famous by asserting that President Lincoln is a "pretty man."
- Castor oil is said to be the best application that can be made to new boots to render them water proof.
- The ladies of Indianapolis are volunteering to supply the places of clerks who enlist for the hundred days.
- Secretary Seward made a speech and was presented with a sofa cushion at the Sanitary Fair in Baltimore.
- It is asserted that Grant has never fought Lee. It should be remembered that Lee has never fought Grant.
- A cabbage measuring 106 inches in circumference, with the refuse outside leaves off, was grown in Napa Co., Cal.
- Chas. B. Lawrence, of Knox Co., Ill., has been nominated for Judge of the Supreme Court in the third division.
- One firm in Boston paid at the Custom House, in one day, over \$90,000 in gold, duties on sugar and molasses.
- A boy 12 years old, in this city, playfully pointed a gun at his mother; it was discharged killing her instantly. She leaves eleven children.

Special Notices.

PARTIAL LIST OF PRIZES GIVEN at the Metropolitan Gift Book Store, No. 26 Buffalo Street, Rochester, N. Y., and at its branches...

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance—THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 3 1/2 cents per line of space.

AGENTS WANTED—MALE OR FEMALE—To sell a cheap and best Sewing Machine in the market...

PATENTS—Defective Patents RE-ISSUED with improved claims. The Latest History of the Machine...

\$100 PER MONTH—AGENTS WANTED FOR THE AUBURN PUBLISHING CO. in every township to sell their valuable Books for the People...

My new Bee-Book. Price 25 Cents. SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. ADDRESS: W. A. FLANDERS, SHELBY, O.

D. BARNUM'S "SELF-SEWER," FOR ALL SEWING-MACHINES. Preserves the Eyes, avoids bending. No basting. No machine complete without it.

THE BRINKERHOFF CHURN IN THE Dairyman and Butter-makers of Lewis County, N. Y. We are the undersigned...

BUY THE BEST. THE PREMIUM THRESHING MACHINE. The Railway Horse-Power which has repeatedly taken the First Premium at N. Y. State Fair...

COMBINED THRESHERS AND CLEANERS, Threshers, Separators, Fanning Mills, Wood Saws, &c. All of the best in market.

THRESHER AND CLEANER. Received the First Premium at the Ohio State Fair, 1888, run easy, separates the chaff...

EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION—AGENTS WANTED. Experienced canvassers and ministers are wanted for the sale of copies...

BLOOMINGTON NURSERY, ILLINOIS. EVERGREENS—Medium and small sizes, a large stock. GRAPES—Catawba, Concord, Delaware, 1 and 2 year...

HOYT'S HIAWATHA HAIR RESTORATIVE. HOYT'S HIAWATHA HAIR RESTORATIVE. HOYT'S HIAWATHA HAIR RESTORATIVE. HOYT'S HIAWATHA HAIR RESTORATIVE.

THE WOOL MARKETS. NEW YORK, May 7.—Wool market rules very firm for domestic, with a fair demand.

THE CATTLE MARKETS. NEW YORK, May 4.—BEEF CATTLE—The current prices for the week at all the markets are as follows:—Extra, \$10.00@11.00; First quality, \$9.00@10.00...

ATTENTION HARNESS MAKERS!!! For One Dollar we will send you a receipt for manufacturing an article of RUSSIAN FINISH which is not injurious to the leather...

PARM FOR SALE.—The farm and residence of the late Z. M. MASON, deceased, in the town of Lima, Livingston Co., N. Y., containing 18 1/2 acres...

\$80 PER MONTH—Agents wanted in every town. It is something new and of real value. For particulars address, with stamp, J. S. PARDEE, Binghamton, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN. RETAIL PRICES. No. 1, 9 inch Roller, \$7.00. No. 1, 9 inch Roller, \$5.00.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN. RETAIL PRICES. No. 1, 9 inch Roller, \$7.00. No. 1, 9 inch Roller, \$5.00.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN. RETAIL PRICES. No. 1, 9 inch Roller, \$7.00. No. 1, 9 inch Roller, \$5.00.

U. S. 10-40 BONDS

These Bonds are issued under the Act of Congress of March 8th, 1864, which provides that in lieu of so much of the loan authorized by the Act of March 3d, 1863...

The interest is payable on the first days of March and September in each year. The semi-annual Coupons are payable at those dates, and the annual Coupons on the 30 and 100 dollar Bonds are payable on the first of March.

Registered Bonds will be issued of the denominations of Fifty Dollars, (\$50), One Hundred Dollars, (\$100), Five Hundred Dollars, (\$500), and Ten Thousand Dollars, (\$10,000).

At the present rate of premium on gold they pay over eight per cent. interest in currency, and are of equal convenience as a permanent or temporary investment.

These Bonds may be subscribed for in sums from \$50 up to any magnitude, on the same terms, and are thus made equally available to the smallest lender and the largest capitalist.

On the receipt of the original certificates at the Treasury Department, the bonds subscribed for will be transmitted to the subscribers respectively.

Subscriptions will be received by the Treasurer of the United States at Washington, and the Assistant Treasurers at New York, Boston, and Philadelphia, and by the First National Bank of Albany, N. Y., and the First National Bank of Buffalo, N. Y.

THE BEARD ETC. IN those cases of scanty, retarded growth, where the hair does not grow, or where it is remarkable nourishing and stimulating power, the Balsam of the Tennessee Swamp Shrub has been found to excite the Beard, Moustache, &c., to an exceedingly fine and vigorous growth.

TO FARMERS!! BRADLEY'S TOBACCO FERTILIZER and Bradley's XL Superphosphate of Lime are for sale at wholesale and retail by the manufacturer, WM. L. BRADLEY.

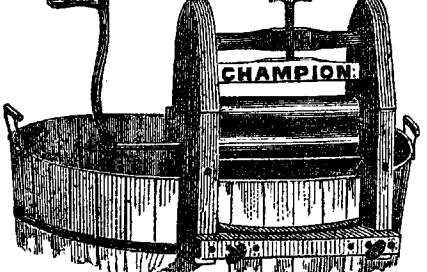
GRAIN BINDERS! GRAIN BINDERS! SHEPHERD'S IMPROVED GRAIN BINDER for attaching to old or new machines is still being manufactured with great improvements over last year's, and is now fully warranted to do the work of four men.

REJECTED APPLICATIONS FOR PATENTS ARE prosecuted in appeal by us without charge unless successful. Send for Circular on the subject. J. FRASER & CO., Patent Agents, Rochester, N. Y.

\$75 PER MONTH—THE LITTLE \$75 GIANT SEWING MACHINE COMPANY want an Agent in each county, to solicit orders for their new \$75 Machine, with gauge, screw-driver, and extra needles.

CANCERS CURED.—Cancers cured without pain, by the use of the English Lincin. For Gout, Ulcers and all Chronic diseases successfully treated. Circulars describing treatment sent free of charge.

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 STAY at each end.

Most Effectual Fastening in Use. The shaft being covered with Cement, and closely wound with a strong twine, prevents the Hubber from coming in contact with the shaft.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN. RETAIL PRICES. No. 1, 9 inch Roller, \$7.00. No. 1, 9 inch Roller, \$5.00.

THE GRAPE CULTURIST. A plain, practical treatise on the cultivation of the native grape. Full and explicit directions are given for propagating it under glass and under shade.

NORWEGIAN CORN.—Early eight-rowed, yellow Corn that will ripen in six and eight weeks from the time it is planted.

SWEDISH WHITE CLOVER SEED. One of the greatest plants in the world for the production of White Honey, and of the most delicious flavor.

RAIN TILE MACHINE, BEST IN USE MANUFACTURED BY A. L. FOURRETTE, Waterloo, Seneca Co., N. Y.

FOR SALE.—The Suburban Farm RESIDENCE of the late W. B. COPPOCK, situated on Main St., Buffalo, only 3 miles from the center of the city.

DEAR BEARS—PEAR SEEDS.—Just received at B. E. SCHROEDER'S Importing Agency, Rochester, N. Y. A lot of Bear Seeds, very best quality, at \$2.00 per pound.

GREAT CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY. A magnificent business for anyone to engage in the sale of the Great "Novelty Prize Stationary Packet"

ON FLAX AND HEMP CULTURE. JUST PUBLISHED. The Sixth Edition of "A MANUAL OF FLAX CULTURE AND MANUFACTURE, embracing full directions for Preparing the Ground; Harvesting; Spinning; and Weaving."

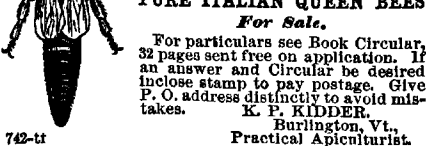


FLAX PLANT. This work, first published last season, has been highly commended by the Press and cultivators of Flax and Hemp. It contains Essays by Practical Men on the opening of the Flax and Hemp in the West; Modes of Culture; Preparation of Flax for the Loom; and Illustrations of the whole subject.

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

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.



COUNTY, TOWN AND INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS FOR SALE. PURE ITALIAN QUEEN BEES. For Sale. For particulars see Book Circular.

BRIDGEWATER PAINT.—ESTABLISHED 1860.—Fire and Water Proof, for roofs, outside work, decks of vessels, iron work, brick, tin, railroad bridges, depots, &c. Depot 74 Maiden Lane, New York.

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 so fixed that it can not evaporate, making it equal, if not superior, to any other fertilizer.

STEEL COMPOSITION BELLS. A good Church or other Bell for 20 cents per pound. Warranted To give Satisfaction. For valuable information upon the subject of Bells, send for pamphlets to the undersigned, who are the only manufacturers of this description in this country.

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JUST ELEVEN.

BY PRIVATE MILES O'REILLY.

THREE YEARS AGO TO-DAY

We raised our hands to Heaven,
And on the rolls of muster
Our names were thirty-seven;
There were just a thousand bayonets,
And the swords were thirty-seven,
As we took the oath of service
With our right hands raised to Heaven.

Oh 'twas a gallant day,
In memory still adored,
That day of our sun-bright nuptials
With the musket and the sword!
Shrill rang the fife, the bugles blared,
And beneath a cloudless Heaven
Twinkled a thousand bayonets,
And the swords were thirty-seven.

Of the thousand stalwart bayonets
Two hundred march to day;
Hundreds lie in Virginia swamps,
And hundreds in Maryland clay;
And other hundreds, less happy, drag
Their shattered limbs around,
And envy the deep, long, blessed sleep
Of the battle-field's holy ground.

For the swords—one night, a week ago,
The remnant, just eleven,
Gathered around a banqueting board
With seats for thirty-seven.
There were two limped in on crutches,
And two had each but a hand
To pour the wine and raise the cup
As we toasted "Our flag and land."

And the room seemed filled with whispers
As we looked at the vacant seats,
And, with choking throats, we pushed aside
The rich but untasted meats;
Then in silence we brimmed our glasses,
As we rose up—just eleven,
And bowed as we drank to the loved and the dead
Who had made us THIRTY-SEVEN!

The Story-Teller.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

RESULTS;
OR, WORTH WINS.

BY JENNIE JENNINGS.

[Concluded from page 156, last No.]

The all important last day arrived. It being the first class that had graduated in the new College, for a wonder, all were interested. As trustees of the College, HERBERT AINSLIE and Judge BOWEN were empowered to be present. The principal being a brother of Judge BOWEN rendered the latter doubly interested. MARION yet belonged to the middle class, graduating the next year. As usual, a strict uniformity of dress was required. Mr. GRAHAM and MARY, her two only friends, were away; and MARION would not ask, nor Mrs. GRAHAM offer, to aid her in properly preparing herself. MARION possessed, however, a large share of that innate good taste which manufactures out of possibilities. She succeeded in rendering an old white dress passable, and instead of the pretty blue sash, worn by the others, she was obliged to wear an old ribbon which she had to wash, so soiled was it. Her lips curled and her eyes filled with tears as she put it on. "But," thought she, "yet a little longer. Why should I care for looks with education and independence so near?"

The examination proper had already taken place. This day was a mere resume of the whole. The inauguration of the college, by its first graduates, concluded by the reading of essays. A large assembly was present. The junior class had read; also the middle, save one, and now, as though purposely reserved for the last, the principal, in a loud, clear voice called the name of MARION HALE. No response,—a moment passes,—a dead silence reigns,—all eyes are upon the middle class! Pale as death, and with the nerve of despair, one of the number rises and says:—"I am not prepared. My essay is not where I supposed I placed it."

A moment more. The exact President spoke slowly—"The essay must be replaced;" and called another.

"Wonder who the girl is?" passed from lip to lip of the curious assembly, who rather enjoyed than otherwise the treat of a variation to the usual monotony.

"Whoever she is, she's got nerve," says one. "She does not make a fool of herself, and whimper and cry." But there were two in the assembly who could not brook the disappointment so easily. The surroundings of these two were evidently quite different. HERBERT AINSLIE was, with a friend, pencil in hand, busily engaged in noting and comparing essays. As the President spoke he glanced quickly over to ISABEL GRAHAM saying—"There is some juggling about this."

"How did you say?" inquired his friend. "That's a smart looking girl though, HERBERT. Looks as though she had something in her beside worsted birds and tatten. She's abominably cheaply dressed, though, for a GRAHAMITE!" HERBERT had his thoughts, but said nothing.

Meantime ISABEL GRAHAM, was chatting as volubly with the distinguished Judge as though she had never been afraid of him.

"What a shame!" said she, innocently. "The poor girl was requested to leave her essay with the others, but would take it home. She has of course lost it on her way. I'm so sorry for her. Its too bad to be punished so much, for a little obstinacy," and she carried her handkerchief to her eyes!

The Judge was visibly affected—rather in sympathy with the lady at his side than sorrow for MARION. He was inwardly contrasting the goodness and feeling of one, with the obstinacy and the unamiability of the other. Stubborn-

ness we must recollect was, with the Judge, the extreme of unloveliness. It always frightened him! This man, who could make a powerful plea, or a brilliant speech on the stand, was entirely a novice in his dealings with women. He acted as though these were the only two unengaged women, and he the sole candidate! With regard to MARION, the poor man had vibrated between alternate attraction and repulsion, until, astonished at his own unwonted indecision, he (thanks to ISABEL GRAHAM,) determined to think no more of her. But, strange to say, the more he determined the more the image he deprecated haunted his thoughts. Now, ISABEL GRAHAM, artless as she appeared, understood him well; she knew that having never before been attentive to ladies, his intentions were unquestionably serious. She was preparing him for his decision, when she continued, sighing pathetically:—"Poor child! she is so exceedingly eccentric. Mamma almost cried because she would wear that old, shabby dress."

This was the climax. A woman so unloving, so ungrateful, that a trifling wish of a benefactor was disregarded, was, to him, a monstrosity. Sadly disappointed was the Judge. But the cheerful chat of ISABELLA beguiled him. He reflected that after all, heart was better than head! Here is Miss GRAHAM, he thought, both beautiful and good. And the Judge actually began to picture the future Mrs. BOWEN! A dazzling beauty was something to be proud of, but when accompanied by so much goodness of heart, was it not truly a prize? Now the Judge was not particularly a selfish man. But, like all other men, he wanted "the best wife in the world." But how to get her was the question. Women were such enigmas!" Not as his clients had been, subject to be read at a glance. But Miss GRAHAM certainly approached his ideal, and henceforth must constitute his embodiment of perfection!

But we must return to our MARION. Never for a moment dreaming but that her essay was in her hand, she sat unconscious, entirely absorbed in listening to the productions of her class-mates, which she now heard for the first time. But, on realizing that she was unprepared, her only thought was how it could be possible. Her portfolio, she knew, had not been out of her room. But it was gone; and the exercises were over. Mechanically, she started for her unwelcome home, tying her bonnet strings as she went so absently, that, unawares, she made a false step and was precipitated in a wrong direction, over steps several feet in height. Sick with the hurt and excitement, she nearly fainted. In an instant HERBERT AINSLIE was at her side, assisting her to rise. He supported her home, and as he left her in care of MARY, who had that day arrived, he said:—"Should you need a friend in MARY'S absence, my sister would be most happy to call on, and assist you. I must say adieu, as I am to be absent some months."

In the hall below, she heard him and MARY conversing, animatedly, for some time. "Both beautiful, both good," thought she; "how happy they will be." And she sighed deeply as she thought of her own cheerless lot.

A year had passed. An anniversary approached. To the sensitive MARION it had been a year of suffering and wounded sensibilities. Her only friends, Mr. GRAHAM and MARY, were away much of the time, and when present she forebore to pain them with her trials. Once she went to Mr. GRAHAM and earnestly suggested that it would be best for her to engage as teacher in a neighboring town, where a situation had been tendered her. But he had appeared so wounded, and almost offended, that she had determined to endure a little longer.

"MARION," he said solemnly, "I promised your dying father to educate you as he would have done. You are now within a year of graduating. Do you wish to disappoint me, and frustrate my cherished plans? Why do you wish to leave a home where you are in no wise dependent? I owe your father innumerable favors." MARION'S lip trembled; she could not bear to grieve him with the cruel facts, which would so humiliate, in his eyes, his own wife and daughter. Yet it grieved her to think that he should be so self-absorbed as not to sometimes detect it. But men of business are too much pre-occupied to be observant. Besides ISABEL and mamma were ever studiously polite, in his presence, to MARION.

MARION resumed her duties with renewed determination. She tried to believe that the discipline she was receiving, though humiliating and painful in the extreme, was just the chastening her proud spirit required. Her continued prayers, together with MARY'S influence and prayers, had enabled her to bear in silence the slights and rebuffs to which she was continually subject. To please Mr. GRAHAM, she sometimes went into society. Here her quick perceptions soon mastered the et ceteras of fashionable etiquette, and her quickly acquired ease and self-possession astonished even herself. The meagre wardrobe allowed by Mrs. GRAHAM, was rendered by her own good taste becoming and tasteful. She occasionally met Judge BOWEN, but there was ever an undefinable something in his appearance which she did not understand. To him there was yet a strange fascination about the homeless girl; and yet the ghost created so skillfully by ISABEL GRAHAM, ever kept him at bay. As to ISABEL, at first acquaintance, he would have styled her "a brainless belle," and have repudiated, with disdain, the idea of ever marrying such a woman; but continued familiarity, together with the cunning wiles of the latter, had bribed his judgment, and he turned from the attraction of the intellectual to (as he thought,) that of the beautiful and good. ISABEL well understood that, so long as she could keep MARION in disfavor, her plans were safe. Not that she was capable of loving. But to be the wife of as wealthy and distin-

guished a man as Judge BOWEN, abundantly satisfied her ambition.

The day was approaching for the second class to graduate, and the first anniversary of the institution. A first anniversary is always interesting to literary people. This one especially so, as the President was a literary man of some note, its founders able, and the town had high hopes. Before the examination was half through it was widely noised about that there was one miracle of scholarship, a comparatively unknown girl, a ward of the GRAHAM'S, who outdistanced all competitors. The most abstruse problems, the most lengthy topics all were mastered with ease. She possessed, besides a retentive and ready memory, a concentration of purpose and perseverance to apply herself, as rare as it was surprising. Entirely self-possessed, she always departed herself with the greatest credit. The President was justly proud of his brilliant pupil, as a valuable adjunct to his yet new institution. With the greatest complacency he would name a topic, then closing his book, recline his head back against the wall and listen. What she could not remember she could improvise. With increasing interest the assembly watched her from day to day. HERBERT was there, with his keen eye and cool judgment. To him it was no surprise. He had never vacillated between the world's opinion and his own convictions. His quick perceptions had divined something of her true position at the GRAHAM'S; but, with a true delicacy, he forebore to intrude upon her. Through his influence a sister had cultivated her acquaintance, and a most appreciative and loving friend MARION had ever found her.

Again, the hour for the reading of essays had arrived. On MARION devolved the valedictory—an honor for once justly conferred as a premium for the highest scholarship, the most talented composer. The essays had all been read; some well, some ill; some fine ones spoiled by bad reading, and some indifferent ones rendered effective by the self-assurance of the reader. When the valedictory was announced, every sound was hushed, every eye directed toward MARION, as she advanced, intrepidly, to the stand. A little constrained at first, as she proceeded gathering self-possession, and absorbed in her own subject matter, she carried her hearers, successively, through sublime passages, and pathetic, brilliant expressions of wit, historical allusions and classic comparisons, until all present were astonished that one so young should be so wise. For a moment after she finished reading undisturbed silence reigned, then burst forth such a storm of applause as defied all rules of decorum, or protestations of the President. To complete this success, to which the recipient seemed quite indifferent, the President arose, and to her amazement announced that he would read the essay of which his pupil had been defrauded the year before. And mercilessly he related how it had been abstracted, clandestinely, from her portfolio by a young lady "whose opportunities should have taught her better."

During the reading of this essay none appeared more surprised than its author. The article, although not quite as finished as the first read, evinced quite as much talent. During the reading, the few, among whom the culpability of the GRAHAM'S had begun to be noised about, directed their eyes toward ISABEL GRAHAM, seeking confirmation in her face of their suspicions. They saw her crimson, then turn pale as death. A mingled expression of hate, disappointment, foreboding of foiled plans and mortification, passing over her countenance; and then the beautiful face was calm and immobile as stolid marble.

Judge BOWEN was yet unsuspecting. Indeed, too near her side to see her face, as he had ever been of late, he was yet so fascinated by the eloquent original thoughts, emanating from a mind he had ever admired, as for once to be unconscious of Miss GRAHAM'S presence.

"Can it be possible," he exclaimed, half aloud, "that such a mind can descend to the littleness of obstinacy, the crime of ingratitude?"

On leaving the College, HERBERT and the Judge, after a little time, walked together.

"At last," exclaimed HERBERT, half soliloquizing, "justice is vindicated."

"I am told Miss HALE lost her essay through her own obstinacy and self-will," replied the Judge.

"By the same informant, doubtless, who robbed her of her honors last year," replied HERBERT coldly.

"Not at all, HERBERT!—by one whose opportunities for knowing are better than ours—by her benefactor's daughter!"

"Indeed! the very same," replied HERBERT quietly.

"Impossible! HERBERT!"

HERBERT then quietly related to him how a mutual lady acquaintance had accidentally seen ISABEL exchange a paper in MARION'S portfolio during the brief absence of the latter; but, not knowing the facts, had forgotten the incident until reminded of it by HERBERT. Making some pretence for a second visit, she found the paper just where she had seen ISABEL cast it—in the stove, there having been no fire since. Still the Judge was incredulous. So fair a face to conceal so much duplicity. He could not believe it.

"Call in with me and I will prove it to you," said HERBERT. On entering they found the lady, who was a highly respected friend of both. She confirmed all HERBERT had said, and furthermore related what she had seen of the malignant persecution to which MARION was subjected.

The feelings of the Judge were a mixture of mortification and chagrin at his own utter failure in discernment, congratulation that he had escaped so ill a fate, and sorrow for the injustice done to MARION. For ISABEL he had never felt the deep respect he wished; but constant

association, seconded by a pretty face, and the gratified vanity (Judges have vanity,) that saw her repudiate all attention, save his own, had temporarily bewitched him. Above all predominated the determination to atone for his misapprehension and neglect of MARION. And the most effectual atonement, he, man-like, judged, would be to make her his wife! Cool before, impetuous now, he determined to offer himself, without delay, that very evening. On reflection he thought best to write her an avowal of his sentiments, and immediately sitting down he penned as ardent a letter as the most impassioned could desire, telling her of his admiration, esteem, fervent love; of how he had watched her course, how he had ever been unexplainedly interested in her from the first interview, and now was not happy without her. Soliciting an immediate reply, he dispatched the billet at once. Now the interval during which he might be said to be in duress vile, and which, to most mortals, would be suggestive of a tremor far exceeding any stage fright, was passed very quietly and patiently by the Judge. As aforesaid he was not versed in women, but law. The probability that an unprotected, friendless girl would hesitate to accept a Mrs. Judge BOWEN-ship would have been an obscure point with him.

In due time the return letter came. The Judge broke the seal with confidence, and found therein a polite but decided refusal. "She could not think," she said, "of giving her hand where her heart was not attached. As highly as she respected and honored Judge BOWEN, she could not love him!"

The only result palpable to the world was, more than ever, an avoidance of ladies' society, a renewed devotion to business, which was pressing enough, for the Judge was a strong man in his profession.

Two years have passed. Let us look in upon our quartette. MARION is now the honored wife of Judge AINSLIE, for HERBERT is also Judge. His sympathy for and unabated interest in the homeless orphan through evil and through good report had won her heart. Immediately after graduating she had left the house of Mr. GRAHAM and engaged as teacher in a distant city. Thither HERBERT soon followed, and declared his inability to live without her. Soon after their marriage a brother of her mother's had died in India, bequeathing her a moderate fortune, so that now she was doubly independent. ISABEL GRAHAM was, after all, married to GILBERT HANSON soon after her disgrace. His blunted sensibilities were incapable of being wounded by her heartless conduct. He had not sought the heart, but a showy face, and the glitter accompanying it. It was not long before he became a confirmed sot, squandering all of his wife's patrimony and his own. ISABEL was now a ruined, neglected, isolated being, solely supported by the charity of her father.

And our esteemed Judge, where is he? Ah! yes; married; the sly man. The gentle MARY GRAHAM has unwisely become burdened with the pieces of his broken heart—the wounds of his sad experience. And he now rejoices, as he sometimes boasts, in possessing "the best wife living." "Intellect and amiability (that rare combination,) I have at last stumbled upon," he will repeat. "For which I thank luck, not my wits, for I solemnly declare myself utterly unable to read so inexplicable a mystery as woman!"

Corner for the Young.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 23 letters.

My 19, 2, 5, 18, 1, 5, 20, 8, 9 was a very unfortunate affair.

My 5, 11, 18, 13, 1, 20, 10, 22, 23 it happened not far from.

My 16, 7, 5, 19, 3, 17, 11, 21 was one of the victims.

My 8, 12, 12, 6, 10, 2, 5, 7, 8, 9, 15, 16, 13, 10 is what he was.

My 14, 11, 19, 6, 8, 1, 20, 5, 5, 13, 3, 18 is what killed him.

My 8, 14, 2, 12, 15, 11, 21, 18 were glad to see him die.

My 18, 7, 5, 12, 15, 11, 21, 18 and civilians mourned his loss.

My whole is an important historical event that occurred about a year afterward.

Milo Center, N. Y., 1864. FRANK W. FIERO.

Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

AN ANAGRAM.

Her nomrgni wsrlefo llysdap ehrit ewatse,
Nad ayt ihrte kiensl vasele infudo,
Sa eshrase of hte tonincsd asteh,
Sa elarhsa fo hte nveing ocdl.

Pnti yht hte idnaw yuteniml sltab,
Cphradt yht nssu eritocsd ayt,
Hte nmoatymr oelgtr waya.

Hte ohtar-levd actisebu eid waya.

Watertown, N. Y., 1864. E. H. DELANO.

Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

PROBLEM.

Mr. A went to a shoemaker's to buy a pair of boots. The shoemaker asked him \$5.00 for the boots. Mr. A gave him a \$10.00 counterfeit bill which he took to his next door neighbor and exchanged for two \$5.00 bills, gave Mr. A one of them, whereupon he left. The neighbor returned the counterfeit bill to the shoemaker and demanded \$10.00 in good money. How much did the shoemaker lose? Co. "D."

Minneapolis, Minn., 1864. 6th Minn. Vol's.

Answer in two weeks.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 746.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma:—I am here with my column as immovable as a rock.

Answer to Anagrams of Flowers:—Amaryllis, Helibore, Dahlia, Rosemary, Speedwell, Mignonette, Convulvulus, Carnation.

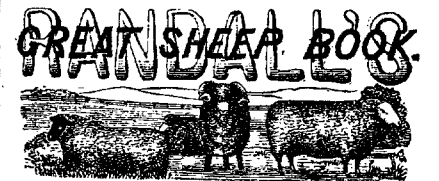
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