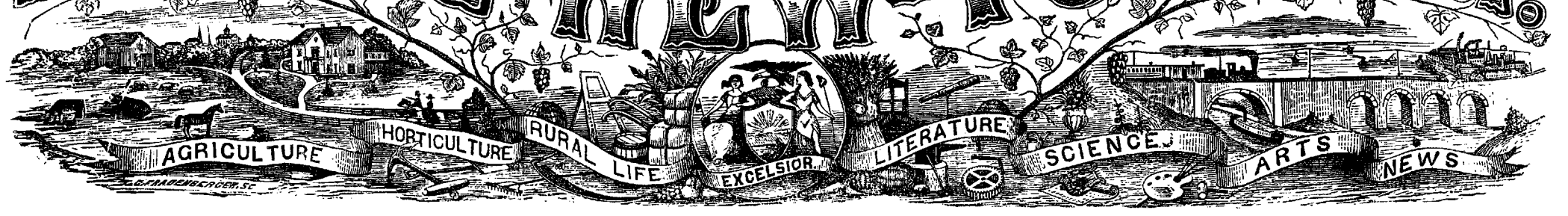


# RURAL NEW-YORKER



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

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

## Agricultural.

### WASTED WEALTH.

#### Night-Soil.

We resume this subject, commenced on page 293, current volume of RURAL. We spoke there of the loss and waste of the inorganic portions of the food consumed by the human body, and of the immense quantity of this material exported from this country in the shape of grain, which is never returned to our soil; and of the obvious necessity of husbanding such of these elements of fertility as remain with us, and using them. The part of human food of the most value to the farmer and gardener, is wasted by the waste of this manure, because it is the part taken from the soil and is not easily replaced.

There are many analyses of night-soil and poudrrette, which have been made by different chemists. These, of course, differ, for the value of the manure must depend upon the character of the food consumed, and upon the manner of its preparation. The difference in the value of this food is marked by the different habits of the people in the way of diet. It is asserted that this is so well understood in Central Europe, where there is a mixed population of Protestants and Roman Catholics, that farmers pay a larger price for the contents of the vaults belonging to Protestant families. This difference is, of course, caused by the difference in the amount of animal food consumed. So in Persia, the night-soil of the Russian families is preferred to that of the Mahometans. BERZELIUS found 1,000 parts of the excrements of a healthy man to consist of

Water.....	733 parts.
Albumen.....	9 "
Bile.....	9 "
Saline matter.....	12 "
Mucilage, fat, and other animal matter.....	167 "
Undecomposed food.....	70 "
1,000	

These 1,000 parts, when freed from water, left 132 parts of ash, composed as follows:

Carbonate of soda.....	8 parts.
Sulphate of soda, with a little sulphate of potash and phosphate of soda.....	8 "
Phosphate of lime and magnesia, and a trace of gypsum.....	100 "
Silica.....	16 "
132	

Thus it will be seen that the solid, or dried feces contain valuable fertilizers, without placing any value upon or saying aught of the nitrogenous and ammoniacal matters in the form of urea.

There are very false and prudish notions concerning the effect of this manure upon the character of the plant which it feeds. We have often heard it asserted that its offensive character affects, unfavorably, the product of the soil to which it is applied, whether it be flower or fruit. It does affect such product, but only to increase the richness, delicacy of color, and fragrance of the flower, and the beauty, aroma and flavor of the fruit. The offensive character of night-soil in its unprepared state is its best recommendation as a manure. It should be the effort to retain and use these offensive qualities, for they are the most valuable.

There is another quality of this manure which ought to commend it to producers—especially to those who live near cities and whose profits depend largely upon the earliness and quick suc-

cession of their crops. Experiments show that it is much more active (hotter) and valuable, where heat for forcing is the object, than the best horse manure, it being valued in comparison with the latter as seven to five.

#### Preparation for Use.

The manufacture of night-soil into poudrrette is said to be of Parisian origin. If this be true, it establishes the fact that there is at least one Paris fashion worthy of imitation by Americans. Whether it originated there or not, the works in or near Paris for converting this soil into portable manure, are of great magnitude. By the modes of preparation at first adopted by the French, only the solid fecal matter was saved; and much of its value was lost; for it was air-dried—the liquid portion evaporating or being drained into the Seine. Thus the larger proportion of the most valuable constituents of the contents of the vaults of Paris were worse than wasted. And yet, notwithstanding this loss, the air-dried poudrrette left after evaporation and drainage, was worth \$1.62 per cwt. To show how great is the cost of ignorance, it is only necessary to state the fact here, that the value of the liquid portion of the night-soil—the portion wasted by the poudrrette manufacturers—was nearly three times the value of the prepared poudrrette.

Of course, the chemists soon discovered and published this waste. They soon convinced the manufacturers that the urine wasted could be converted into sulphate of ammonia at a rate, calculating its real value as a fertilizer, cheaper than poudrrette could be manufactured. Sulphate of ammonia is effective in proportion to its nitrogen, which is about 21 per cent. It is said it can be made at 44 cents per pound. It was estimated that the urine wasted at one of the poudrrette works near Paris would annually produce four millions of pounds of sulphate of ammonia. The nitrogen in this amount is equal to fifty-two millions of pounds of poudrrette. It was determined that the relative money value of poudrrette and sulphate of ammonia was as one to thirteen.

For a time after the discovery of the value of liquid manure thus lost, it was saved and prepared for use, separately from the feces. But it was found to be desirable to save all the liquids in combination with the solid matters, and without a separate process of manufacture. It was finally discovered that all that was necessary in order to deodorize the Parisian vaults, and render their contents portable and valuable as a manure, saving the liquid as well as the solid matters for use in the gardens and vineyards, was to introduce charred bones, (pulverized), charred peat, carbonized earth or molds, wood charcoal, &c., &c., into the vaults. Peat, turf, swamp or pond mud or muck, containing an abundance of humus, were found most valuable. With these charred substances were mixed chips, shavings, sawdust, tanbark, &c., thus increasing the absorbing power of the compost.

This charred material—charred so as to fall to powder—was thrown into the vaults daily in sufficient quantity to completely deodorize the contents of the vaults and render the same portable. Or, when the vaults did not receive these absorbents daily, they were periodically cleaned and their contents removed to the manufactories during the night and there mixed with an equal bulk of charred matter in a pit. It is so mixed until it becomes a dry powder, and may be carried about in a snuff box with less offense to the olfactory than the volatile powder usually carried there. Indeed, it is asserted that when thus and recently prepared, this poudrrette has been handed around on a China plate, at an evening party of sensitive and very sensible Parisian ladies and gentlemen, without their even suspecting the origin of the new article of commerce submitted to their inspection and criticism!

The use of the carbonized substances mentioned as being used in Paris, are perhaps as good and available as any that can be recommended, either for the simple and desirable purpose of deodorizing vaults, or the added purpose of rendering their contents portable, available, and increasingly valuable as fertilizers. For there is not one of the charred substances named that is not of itself valuable as an application to the soil. Peat charcoal is a powerful absorbent; and when applied to land independent of other substances, it acts as an important manure. Wood charcoal, though not quite as valuable, is, if powdered and gypsum be added, almost a complete absorbent, and therefore an available disinfectant. Both the substances named, act, when applied to soil, powerfully to

promote the growth of plants. All are familiar with the value of swamp muck, leaf mold, rotten wood, &c., &c. They are all good absorbents, and with the addition of a small quantity of gypsum, are scarcely less effective than wood charcoal. Gypsum has been recommended as a deodorizer. But while it is useful for the purpose of converting ammonia into a sulphate, and the carbonic acid into a carbonate, it is not efficient, alone, as a disinfectant. But mixed, as before said, with some kind of carbon, it is valuable for the purposes named.

A barrel of some one or two of the substances named above, should stand in every privy, and a small quantity of the same should be thrown into the vault daily. This is necessary as a disinfectant, and is essential in order to promote or secure the health of the family and neighborhood. And by this process the contents of the vault are rendered perfectly portable, and may be added to the compost heap at any time, or applied to the land, as may be desired. Of course, care must be taken in the application of this manure that too much of it be not applied at the same time in the same spot. There is a possibility of applying "too much of a good thing."

There are other substances used for the purposes of deodorization. One of the most common in use, perhaps, is quick lime. And we know of no application that could be made, more unfortunate in its action as depreciating the value of the manure. It stimulates decomposition, and in the process, liberates large quantities of ammonia, which it is important should be retained. It is true, quick lime is purifying in its effect, but it should be added to no manures except powerful absorbents be applied with it.

Sulphate of iron (copperas) in solution, is a good absorbent of ammonia. If mixed with peat or other charred substances, it is rendered more valuable. When it is necessary to clean a vault, the contents of which have not been rendered portable as before described, it may be deodorized quickly and cheaply by dissolving a few pounds of copperas in a pail of water—say a half pound of copperas to a gallon of water—and throwing it into the vault while the contents are being removed. As before said, the copperas water, of course, adds to the value of the night-soil as a manure, inasmuch as it seizes and retains the ammonia and sulphuretted compounds which would otherwise escape. Sulphate of zinc, sulphuric acid and chloride of zinc have been recommended as disinfectants—sulphate of zinc and sea salt mixed, forming chloride of zinc and sulphate of soda, is used in the vaults of Paris as a disinfectant.

Some years ago, CHAS. T. JACKSON, M. D., of Boston, wrote:—"I have found, by experiment, that muriatic acid is the best deodorizer of vaults; for it acts both as a liquid and by its acid vapor. It is best applied with a copper watering pot, and may then be sprinkled over all the fecal matters, and upon the side walls of the vault, so as to take up all the ammoniacal fumes, and to prevent any sulphide of hydrogen from forming. It may be employed, diluted with the bulk of water." This acid, then, (1836), could be purchased at 24 cents per pound. The same writer says:—"The action of muriatic acid upon night-soil renders it more valuable manure; for muriate of ammonia is formed, which is also an excellent fertilizer, and the ammonia is readily separated from it as a carbonate, by mixing with the acidified fecal matter, air slaked lime, and the carbonate of ammonia may then be absorbed by peat or any other vegetable compost, or by the organic matters of the soil—the humus or mold." He further says:—"A mixture of 20 pounds of ground gypsum and 100 pounds of dry peat, is an exceedingly powerful absorbent of urine, and wholly prevents any odor arising from it,—while the compost is rich in sulphate of ammonia beside the admixture of all the phosphates, alkaline, and other salts of the urine and carbonate of lime. Such a compost will be found to be as valuable a fertilizer as Peruvian guano."

The Chinese used to mix night-soil with one-third its weight of a fat marl, made into cakes and dried by exposure to the sun. These cakes, having no disagreeable odor were sold as an article of commerce called *wuffo*. But the more common practice in China, recent writers aver, is to mix and dilute the fresh excrements with water and apply direct to the soil. It is said that one of the advantages, noticed in China of the almost exclusive use of this manure, is, that the fields seem to grow nothing but the plant

which is the object of culture—weeds being difficult to find.

We might, if it were necessary, give the different modes adopted in England, Europe, and in this country for converting this substance into poudrrette on an extended scale. But it would not be profitable to occupy space. It has been our object to refer only to those modes which may be practiced by almost any farmer or gardener—such as relate primarily to the disinfecting the vaults and ridding the atmosphere of noxious gases.

### CURRENT TOPICS DISCUSSED.

#### When to Cut Tobacco.

M. P. THOMAS:—You should cut your tobacco as soon as it is mature. Run no risks of a frost. Frost destroys it,—renders it worthless. And a grower in this latitude says it should not be allowed to become too ripe, because a thick, hard leaf is the result. A Cuban grower says it should never be cut before coming to maturity, which is known by the leaves becoming mottled, coarse, and of a thick texture, and gummy to the touch, at which time the end of the leaf by being doubled will break off short. But the Cuban does not run risks of frosts by allowing his crop to stand. We copy the following mode of harvesting from CORNELL'S work on Tobacco Culture:

Cut the plant with a hatchet, between the lower leaves and the ground; in order to do so, take hold of the stalk of the plant by the left hand, and press it over, so as to come to the work handily. After it is cut, lay it down on the left hand side gently, so as not to break the leaves from the stalk, with the butt of the stalk toward you, for convenience in handling. Cut the tobacco either in the morning, or late in the afternoon; that cut in the morning, should lay on the ground long enough to wilt the leaves, so that the plant can be handled without breaking; after it is so wilted, it can be gathered. That cut in the latter part of the afternoon, may lie on the ground over night, and be gathered the next forenoon. The object in cutting in the morning and evening, is that the tobacco may be got into the tobacco house before noon, and this is only necessary when the sun is out, and scorching hot. Should the day be very warm with a hot sun, the tobacco that is cut should be gathered up and housed, in the early part of the day, as the effect of a hot sun on the plant is equally injurious as frost; it will hurt the leaf and destroy it. In cool weather, this precaution is, of course, unnecessary. When there is a heavy dew on the plants, if left to dry off partially before cutting, they will wilt sooner, and will not require turning over, which is sometimes necessary. If by accident, there should be danger of getting the tobacco burnt by the sun, in the absence of the cart for removing it, it can be piled up in heaps, till the means of removing is at hand. A wagon without side or end boards, is preferred for carting from the field to the tobacco house; place the plants on the wagon with the butts all on one side, and as straight as convenient, in order that they may be taken off without tearing the leaves; which is a matter to be looked after, during the whole process of raising and curing tobacco.

#### Cutting the After-Math.

TALKING with a gentleman the other day, he said if these showers continued to fall and the weather continued warm, his second crop of hay would be very heavy. "But," said he, "would you cut it? Do you think it any damage to meadows to cut the after-math?" It may be a damage to the roots of grasses, to cut the after-math close late in the season. On some soils probably it would be, unless the season was favorable for the third starting of the grass. But this would not prevent cutting the after-math. Well cured—and that is the most important as well as most difficult condition at this season of the year—it is the most nutritious hay that is gathered during the season. And, at present prices, if there is help at hand, and the crop will warrant going over the ground, it should be saved. If the soil and locality is such as to warrant the fear of disaster to the roots from exposure, a top-dressing of straw or coarse manure will be an ample equivalent to the plants, and a profitable exchange for the hay you get. Remember, the value of this kind of hay depends upon the condition in which it is put in the mow. It should be well cured; unless it is, it is more apt to become musty than the earlier crop.

## Sheep Husbandry.

EDITED BY HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D.

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

### HOW ARE THE SHEEP TO BE WINTERED?

A DROUTH of extraordinary duration and severity has prevailed through the main sheep growing regions of the United States during the past summer. The actual effect it has produced in diminishing the crops below the usual average, is a subject of much discussion. Too many of the correspondents of the newspapers, on this topic, wrote from observations confined to their own neighborhoods—and having added to these a little floating "hearsay," they assume to speak for a whole State, or, at least, for a large portion of it. These correspondents, too, in a great many instances, belong to the classes of habitual croakers or habitually over-sanguine men. And it is not to be disguised that here, as in stock jobbing, there are "bulls" and "bears"—that is to say, persons who systematically proclaim scarcity or abundance, cry up or cry down prices, in order to benefit their own pockets.

The very extensive rains of August, by giving an abundant supply of fall feed, will prevent that fodder-famine which a few weeks since we seemed on the verge of—when farmers, in many instances, were beginning to feed out their short hay crop for summer! But there can be no possible doubt, in our judgment, that the usual fodder crops (hay, oats, corn, corn-stalks and straw,) will be at least one quarter less than usual throughout large regions. In some limited ones, it will be found a third to a half less than usual, and as in such regions the requisite fodder can not be procured except at very high prices, what is to be done? How are the sheep to be wintered? Or shall they be sacrificed by selling them at very low prices? Farmers are studying these questions intently, and devising expedients to avoid the latter alternative. For example, HENRY S. WHEELER, Columbus, St. Clair county, Michigan, writes us:—"I have 70 sheep with about half enough hay to winter them and no chance to buy hay. I propose to take the sheep into the woods, build two good shelters, divide the flock so that the strongest ones will be by themselves, and winter them on browse and grain—only feeding in stormy weather. The timber is mostly basswood, red elm, and maple. Can I thus winter them safely? What amount of grain will be required?"

In the "famine winter" in Vermont, in 1860, farmers, in considerable regions, did not probably have near "half enough hay" to winter their sheep. We have conversed with various intelligent flock-masters of that State on the subject. They usually had or bought enough hay or straw to give some distension daily to the stomachs of the sheep—"to give them a cud," in farmers' phrase—and then fed them about a pint of corn, or a quart of oats each, per diem, on the average. When thus fed and properly sheltered, they wintered well; and we believe generally yielded uncommonly heavy fleeces.

A very severe drouth prevailed throughout New York in the summer of 1822, and was followed by a winter of great scarcity in fodder. WILLIAM BARD, Esq., records in the Memoirs of the Board of Agriculture of the State of New York, (Vol. 2, 1823,) that he fed 100 wethers that winter as follows:—He gave six quarts of cut straw and half a pint of Indian meal, mixed together with water, to each sheep per day, in three feeds. "Now and then they had an armful of hay thrown to them, perhaps 200 pounds in the course of the winter." They came through rather gaunt, but he lost none of them.

JEDEDIAH MORGAN, an experienced flock-master of Cayuga Co., stated in the same work, (Vol. 3,)—"Our meadows were so much parched [in 1822] that we did not secure more than one-third of the hay we do in ordinary seasons. At this time my flock consisted of about 500 sheep, including about 120 lambs. \* \* About the 15th of December I commenced feeding them, at which time I had only about nine tons of fine timothy and clover hay. I divided my sheep into flocks of about 100, and commenced giving them, say half a gill of corn



per day in the ear, dividing it so as to give half of it in the morning and the residue in the evening, except to the lambs I gave nearly the same quantity of oats in the sheaf. I fed in this way until about the first of January, when the quantity of grain was a little increased: so that between the 15th of December and the 15th of April following, I actually fed to my 380 sheep, 145 bushels of corn, and to the 120 lambs, 40 bushels of oats, which would be something less than a gill of corn and oats per head, per day, to both sheep and lambs during the winter. The flock had little more than enough hay to form a cud, except that in extreme cold weather I directed them to be full fed on hay. In this manner 500 sheep were wintered with the loss of only three lambs; and at the opening of spring they were in better health and condition than any flock I ever wintered in any former season since I have been engaged in rearing sheep and growing wool."

How browse would answer for sheep in the place of hay, straw, etc., we have no knowledge. Our impressions would be that it would answer at least as a part substitute. But it would be a very expensive one, we should think, on the score of labor, and by the rapid destruction of forests it would occasion. Mr. WHEELER, it seems, has grain and half enough hay. The cases we have cited, then, show him that he can get along well by using the former more freely than usual—and yet not to an extent requiring a sacrifice which would be equivalent to a sacrifice of the sheep. Suppose a dollar or even a dollar and a half extra per head is expended in feeding corn or oats. The present extra price of wool will much more than pay for the extra feed; and the high grain feed will actually produce half its own value in additional wool.

There may be extreme cases where the farmer had better sell his sheep, even at pretty low prices; but as a general thing we should advise the owners of good flocks to hold on to them unless offered good prices. The owner whose crops are short, must, of course, if he adopts this policy, "furl away his sails" for a storm.

1. Let him save every available kind of feed. 2. Let him economize every kind of feed. Let his straw all be preserved for fodder as carefully as hay. If fed without cutting, let it be thrashed by hand and fed out fresh several times in a day in small quantities. It will go still further if cut: and even dry pea vines and the ripest straw will be eaten clean, if cut up with a small quantity of hay or bright corn stalks. It would be the most saving way to sprinkle the cut feed with water and then mix it with meal—instead of feeding the cut feed and whole grain separately. Let well cut up and thus mixed, the coarsest corn stalks or clover, or bog or other inferior hay, would be entirely consumed. Good browse drawn into the yards for the sheep to pick, would not be unhealthy, and would unquestionably produce some saving of feed. Leaves should be collected from the forests for bedding, so that nothing eatable shall be used for that purpose. Well sheltered and bedded sheep will require much less feed and winter better than exposed ones. Every spare turnip, apple, potato, beet, &c., will make good feed, and should be carefully preserved for that purpose.

3. Clear the farm so far as practicable of unprofitable consumers, such as surplus horses, inferior milch cows, and the cattle and wethers which are ready to turn off. If there are cattle or sheep on the farm fit to slaughter for winter provisions, make use of them for that purpose, and fatten less pork, in order to save the grain for the sheep. Make arrangements to winter the necessary farm horses and cows as well as the sheep as cheaply as possible. It is more safe to pitch the former than the latter.

If the above suggestions are faithfully acted upon, and we have a favorable winter for sheep, like that which followed the great drouth of 1822, sheep will, in most parts of the country, go through the winter just as well as usual. If the winter is a hard one the sheep will suffer more or less—but probably not to a very serious extent. Without provident arrangements, the sheep in many parts of the country will suffer even if the winter is a mild one, and will suffer fatally should it prove to be a severe one. "Forewarned, forearmed," is the motto of wise men.

CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE, ITEMS, &c.

GREAT SALE OF MERINO EWES.—WILLIAM R. SANFORD of Orwell, Addison Co., Vermont, has sold his twenty-three two year old pure infantado ewes to Mr. BARTON of Waltham, of the same County and State, for \$15,000. The sale and the price are both genuine. These ewes were got by Mr. SANFORD'S "Comet," a cut and pedigree of which we published in RURAL May 7th, together with the pedigree of Mr. SANFORD'S entire flock. In our remarks on that occasion, we specially commended the two year old ewes, now purchased by Mr. BARTON.

METALLIC EAR MARKS.—A. J. GRINNELL, Coldwater, Mich., asks us for information in respect to different ear marks, and especially in regard to the copper rivet and bur—sold in hardware shops as the No. 8 copper rivet—but the same inquired for by Mr. JACOBUS in these columns Sept. 3d. These can be obtained almost anywhere, and steel figures and letters, to stamp them on, can be procured in any city Dye Sinker. We know the address of but one, GEO. GLAUBERICH, 95 Fulton St., N. Y. We have not tried this kind of ear marks. Who has, and what has been the result?

ALLEGED ENORMOUS FLEECES.—A person in one of the Western counties of this (N. Y.) State sends us a quasi pedigree of another person's flock consisting of a ram and ten ewes, and he says:—"From those ten ewes he raised six ram lambs which sheared when one year old as follows: No. 1, 19 1/2 lbs., No. 2, 15 lbs., No. 3, 14 1/2 lbs., No. 4, 14 1/2 lbs., No. 5, 13 1/2 lbs., No. 6, 13 lbs., clean wool." We object to our correspondent's statements, first, that they are not made by the owner of the sheep or by a person who states how he came in possession of the facts; second, that the pedigree given is so defective that on the side of the dams it does not even state their breed directly or (so far as we know) by implication. It merely says they were bought of Mr. — (the name is illegible) and are of "his own

raising." The name of the breeder of the ram is given, and from this alone we are authorized to conjecture our correspondent is talking of Merinos. Thirdly, we are constrained to say that we consider the statements of the weights of fleeces incredible. We do not believe that any six ram lambs ever yielded that amount of "clean wool" at "one year old"—much less that six such prodigies were bred from a flock of ten ewes the same year! Our correspondent may have meant by "one year old" the ordinary age of a teg or lamb at the first shearing, say 14 months old. We give him the full benefit of this presumption; and also of the presumption that by "clean wool" he merely meant wool washed, but not scoured wool. To suppose that he applied the word "clean" to unwashed wool of heavy, of such very heavy fleeced Merinos, would be to suppose him wholly ignorant of the meaning of the term, or—something worse! If he challenges our position in this matter, all we have to say to our correspondent is: prove your assertions by a public exhibition of the fleeces—say at the State Fair. The owner can well afford the trouble, because if these extraordinary statements are accurate, the ram alone which at one year old produced 19 1/2 lbs of "clean wool," will (supposing his pedigree and form to be good) readily sell there for five or six thousand dollars! How unfortunate that the wool was cleaned before weighing! Between heavy unwashed Merino rams fleeces, and the same fleeces clean, there is a difference of at least one third. Therefore if this remarkable yearling's fleece had not been cleaned, it would have reached within a fraction of thirty pounds! That would have been something to tell of! And, by the same rule, the smallest fleece in the whole six would exceed any other Merino teg's or yearling's fleece taken off—so far as we have heard—in the whole United States, in 1864, or any preceding year. Oh, fortunate owner of those ten remarkable ewes!

Our informant writes like a sincere man, and therefore we have suppressed his name in the preceding remarks. We are inclined to think that he is unfamiliar with such matters and has been imposed upon. If, however, he complains of that suppression, or reiterates the statements on which we have commented, we will publish his previous communication with his name appended.

There is an emulation among breeders which is healthy and profitable. We have supposed that we might aid this, and at the same time hold up examples of the great results attainable in breeding, by occasionally publishing such facts as the weights of extraordinary fleeces, &c. But we have in no case done so without what we regarded reliable proof. The statements of an utter stranger—one whom we neither know personally nor by reputation—are not sufficient proof of facts which are incredible or even improbable. It would be both absurd and wrong for us to fill our columns with boasting allegations in which we have no confidence.

BLACK, SPOTTED, RED OR TAN-COLORED MERINOS.—J. B. McPHERSON, Sewellville, Belmont Co., Ohio, after describing an ordinary fair ram which he bought as of "the Robinson stock," (Paular,) proceeds to say: "He got 80 lambs, two nearly black, two quite spotted with black, two red or tan-colored, and half the remainder more or less spotted with red—the spots being from the size of a pea to that of a walnut. The ewes never bred a black or spotted lamb before. Are these things common to the stock, or are they proof that I have been imposed on with an impure blooded ram?"

We have already stated, in a previous number, that the fine woolled sheep of Spain, described by Roman writers in the first century, were of these different colors as well as white; and that although they gradually fused into a breed generally white, they have, from that day to this, continued to illustrate the marvellous force of the predisposition of sheep to "breed back," by occasionally producing black, red and spotted lambs. The black color in the wool sometimes fades, but it never disappears. It is not by any means common, but it occasionally marks the progeny of the highest bred rams. For unexplainable reasons, some such rams continue through life occasionally to get black or black-spotted lambs, while other nearly related rams never get one. The red or tan-colored lambs are common in several varieties of Merinos. The color soon disappears from the wool and never reappears. It often remains, however, on about half (the outer ends) of the ears and in little spots on the eyelids, nose and lips. The tan color on these parts is usually pale, and on a grown sheep would not often be observed, unless on close inspection.

SAMPLES OF WOOL.—Mr. McPHERSON, above named, sends us a sample of wool from his ram. It is 2 1/2 inches long, is of good quality, and has probably exhibited good style and a plentiful supply of yellow lye; but it has lost both by being carried in the pocket and handled.

D. W. LOOMIS, Gates, Monroe Co., N. Y., sends a sample of wool from a Fanlar ram 6 years old. Weight of fleeces, washed, 9 1/2 lbs. Length 1 1/2 inches; quality and style good: amount of yolk not determinable in a washed sample, but we judge it was abundant and of a yellow color. The great fault of the sample is its shortness.

A. J. GRINNELL, Coldwater, Michigan, sends us two samples from ram tees and five from ewe tees got by "Cross Tom," a ram bred by Mr. HAMMOND, and long known to us as a superior stock getter. Cross Tom is owned by Mr. G. and his brother residing in Orleans Co., N. Y., and is kept in the latter place. The wool of the ram tees is superior in every particular except length—being 2 and 2 1/2 inches long; that of the ewe tees ranges from 2 1/2 to 3 inches, is of good style and quality, and has a fair amount of yellowish yolk. A few samples previously received by us became disarranged in our absence, and therefore we cannot identify them with absolute certainty. Under these circumstances it would be improper to describe them as from known animals or flocks.

VALUABLE RECIPE FOR HOOF-ROT.—WILLIAM R. SANFORD, a very experienced and skillful stock-master and shepherd of Orwell, Vt., gives the following as he decidedly the best application for hoof-rot that he has ever seen tried. Take green osier bark, say half a bushel; boil in two or three pails of water until the strength is exhausted; then put in 4 lbs. of tobacco and boil it down to a gallon: add all the pulverized blue vitriol that the fluid will dissolve, say 5 lbs.; and also add 8 ozs. oil of spike.

We have no doubt that the above is an excellent remedy. The osier bark is to the willow family, and doubtless contains tannin, a healthy astringent. Tobacco is an admirable application to ulcers. The oil of spike of the American shops instead of being obtained from the *Lavandula Spica* (broad-leaved lavender) is generally, we believe, manufactured according to the following formula: 1 pt. spirits of turpentine, 1/2 pt. mineral tar, 3 pts. oil of amber, 1 pt. of rosemary. A part of these ingredients would be favorable to hoof-rot, and none of them injurious. The decoction of osier and tobacco would form a thick adhesive fluid, to some extent covering and protecting the parts to which it was applied, and keeping the remedies longer in contact with them. And finally there is a saturated solution of blue vitriol, which is the sheet-anchor of all medicines in moderate cases of hoof-rot. In neglected and extreme cases, chloride or butyr of antimony is more efficient.

Communications, Etc.

POLL EVIL IN HORSES.

A subscriber at Mosiertown, Pa., writes:—"Can you or some of your readers give me a remedy for Poll Evil in horses?"

Mabew talks at length on this subject, and we copy the following extract for our reader's benefit:—"All the causes of poll evil may be reduced to one, namely, to external injury. The first result of such a cause is pain whenever the head is moved. Motion enforces the contraction of the bruised muscles; and the agony growing more and more acute, the sufferer acquires a habit of protruding the nose in a very characteristic manner, long before the slightest symptom of the malady can be perceived. When forced to bend the head towards the manger, it generally hangs back to the length of the halter; for although so doing occasions pain, the position renders the necessary angle of the head upon the neck as little acute as possible. The anguish attendant upon the earlier stages of the disease is exemplified by the length of time occupied in emptying the manger. At this stage, nothing is apparent; at this period, also, great cruelty is too often exercised when the collar is forced over the head, regardless of the struggles of the acutely-diseased animal.

"Should the seat of poll evil, at this stage of the disease, be particularly examined, the most lengthened inspection, when prompted by expectation, may fail to detect even an indication of probable enlargement. Pressure, or forced motion of the head, excites resistance. A few weeks, in some cases, and the swelling becomes marked or prominent. In others, the enlargement is never well developed: instances of this last kind invariably are the most difficult to treat, for in them the seat of the disorder is always most deeply seated. The size of the tumour is, therefore, always to be hailed as a promise that the injury is tolerably near the surface, and, consequently, more under the influence of remedial measures.

"After pressure has been made, the agony occasioned causes the animal to be difficult of approach. The common method of examination is, however, very wrong. No good is done by inflicting torture. Something, on the contrary, is concealed. Place the fingers lightly on the part, and allow them to remain there till the fear, excited by a touch upon a tender place, has subsided. Then, and not till then, gradually introduce pressure. The more superficial the injury, the more speedy will be the response. The longer the time and greater the force requisite to induce signs of uneasiness, the deeper, as a general rule, will be the centre of the disease.

"In either case there is little good accomplished by those applications which are recognized as mild measures. Fomentations and poultices commonly waste valuable time, and, at last, prove of no avail. Therefore, blister over the place. Obviously, the employment of more active treatment is, at present, forbidden. Do not, however, give the carter so much liquid blister, to be rubbed in by his heavy and coarse hand; but lightly paint over the seat of the supposed hurt with spirituous or acetous tincture of cantharides. This its daily till copious irritation is produced, and, before that dies away, repeat the dressing. Keep up the soreness but do no more. Never apply the tincture upon active vesication, otherwise a foul sore, ending in a lasting lameness, may be the result. Make the poll merely painful. An additional motive will thereby be instituted to keep the head perfectly quiet, for constant motion provokes the worst consequences of poll evil, causing the confined pus to burrow, or to form sinuses.

"The foregoing treatment has been proposed because the tincture, when applied by means of a brush, penetrates the hair more quickly, acts quite as energetically, and is less likely to run down upon other parts, than the oil of cantharides, which the heat of the body always renders more liquid. It is advised to be used, because it establishes an external inflammation. Inflammations in living bodies, like fires preying upon inanimate substances, have an attraction for each other. All injuries which lead to suppuration likewise have a tendency to move towards the surface; and these two laws acting together, very properly may tend to the speedier development of poll evil, thereby shortening the sufferings of the animal. Should they not have that effect, the vesicatory is beneficial. About the head of the horse are numerous layers of thin tendon, which are termed fascia. Through this substance matter absorbs its way with difficulty. It is, therefore, almost imprisoned, and motion always disposes the pus to seek new outlets. Thus pipes, or sinuses, are formed; these constitute one of the worst symptoms attendant upon poll evil.

"As soon as the swelling appears, watch it attentively. Wait till some particular spot points, or till it feels softer, if it be not more prominent than the surrounding substance. Then have the animal cast. Being down, take a keen knife and open the spot before indicated. That being accomplished, pause while the secretion flows forth. Afterwards, insert into the cut a small flexible probe. When its progress is impeded, employ the knife with a director. Continue doing this till the seat or centre of the disease has been gained.

"Remember, however, you are not hacking at the family loaf; it is living and sensitive flesh you are wounding. Therefore, be very careful your knife is thoroughly sharpened, and is of sufficient size; mind, also, that all the cuts run smoothly into one another, so as to leave clean surfaces for the healing process to unite. Having reached the heart of the disorder, proceed to empty out all the concrete matter. That done, wash out the part with a syringe and the cold spring water. Afterwards examine the cavity.

Excise any loose pieces of tendon, or of ligament, and cut until a healthy aspect is everywhere presented. Then rub the sides of the deep-seated wound with lunar caustic. Let the horse rise, giving orders that the sore is to be thoroughly moistened, thrice daily, with the solution of the chloride of zinc, one grain to the ounce of water; and placing a rag, dipped in a solution of tar, over the wound, to keep off the flies, return the horse to the stable.

CUTTING UP CORN.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—As the time for "cutting up" corn is approaching, we will give our mode, which may not be as expeditious as some others, still we prefer it to any we are acquainted with, taking into account "saving of fodder," which is a matter of interest, especially this year. Take from three to five rows according to the growth of corn. Select in the center row or nearly as possible, a strong, upright hill. Grasp the stalks above the ears, and cut them close to the ground, letting the suckers fall. Take one or more hills as convenient, and place them upright against the center hill, thus around until the shock is completed, making it larger or smaller, as you intend to have it remain in the field. If one wishes to remove the shocks early for sowing, or any other purpose, make them small, as they will dry quickly, and be lighter handling. If the intention is to have them remain standing late, the stover will be preferable, and, if properly "put up," the shocks will probably stand better to make them large, not however so large as to be too bulky.

A little experience, especially if attended with some natural mechanical skill, will enable one to set the stalks in such position that they will brace against the center hill. This is owing to the weight and bearing of the ears. We have employed persons, however, who seemingly could not make a strong, bracing shock, at least as a general rule. The more upright the stalks stand, and be sufficiently bearing, the better. Take a generous band of straw, (as it is economy in the end,) and gather the stalks firmly to the breast with the left arm; with the right forearm bend and break the tops over from you, binding snugly.

The advantages of binding in this way, we think, are these:—The shocks will stand firmer and longer, because they do not present so much surface to the wind, the center hill is held firmly, the tops being bent over and intermingled with the rest, they shed rain more perfectly, and take less room in storing. The extra time in binding is trifling.

The suckers may be gathered up, and put into the shock, just below the band, or—which is preferable—fed green to stock, or dried and saved for winter's use under cover. Some reach around all the suckers, cut up and set about the hill, but the best part of the stover is, in this case, in contact with the ground, liable to get wet and almost useless; also, when the shocks are laid on to the load, the unbound portions are apt to drop out, so, in the end, little time is saved, saying nothing of the waste in fodder.

C. W. TURNER.

Dighton, Mass., Sept. 5, 1864.

Rural Notes and Queries.

THE STATE FAIR.—Are You Ready?—Last week of our readers may have failed to note the fact, we again state for the information of all interested that the Annual Fair of the N. Y. State Ag. Society is to be held in the City of Rochester next week—Sept. 20th to 23rd inclusive—and that an extraordinary fine exhibition and large attendance are confidently expected. Judging from reports of officers of the Society, and our own knowledge, we believe the indications are more encouraging than ever before for a great Fair—for a better one than any other before held in Rochester, and it is well known that the best and most successful Fairs of the Society have thus far been held here. For particulars see Official Programme in our advertising department, and then decide, if you have not already, whether you will be there to see and contribute to the exhibition.

—Mr. President SHELDON, Secretary JOHNSON, and Superintendent HAROLD, of the State Society, have arrived in the city, and are perfecting arrangements for the Fair.

PERSONAL.—Last week we had a day's visit, and a very pleasant one, from and with Col. S. D. HARRIS, of the Ohio Farmer. The Colonel was in excellent health and spirits, and looking younger and more vigorous than of yore—no doubt the result of harboring a clear or easy conscience. Success to our genial brother, and when next he visits the Mt. Hope and other Nurseries hereabouts may we be there to witness his capacity on a fruit tasting committee!

—As we go to press (Tuesday morning,) the members of the American Pomological Society are arriving. Among those already here, we notice Wm. SAUNDERS of the Agricultural Department at Washington, Dr. J. S. HOUGHTON, Philadelphia, CHARLES DOWLING of Newburgh, E. MOODY of Lockport, Dr. WARDER, M. B. BATHAM, GEORGE CAMPBELL and Mr. MARSHALL of Ohio, I. D. G. NELSON and Geo. M. BEELER of Indianapolis. There are doubtless other gentlemen here whom we have not yet had the pleasure of meeting.

THE DELAY IN MAILING THE RURAL for some weeks past has been unavoidable. Some of our best clerks are sick and absent—in the military service. We are reorganizing our force as speedily as possible, but it is almost impossible to get ready, experienced persons for the business. Our friends who complain are assured that our regrets and sufferings are greater than theirs, and that we are doing our utmost to obviate the difficulty—caused by them in giving the RURAL such a large circulation.

THANKS.—To officers of various State, County and Local Ag. Societies for invitations and tickets to Fairs. Regret that we can only respond, personally, in a few instances.

DEFERRED.—We are obliged to defer various matters—including notices of The Western Rural, (a new agricultural weekly at Detroit,) and sundry books, pamphlets, &c.

THE NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL FAIR.—Contrary to our expectations the RURAL was not represented at this Fair, held at Springfield last week, and hence we are unable to give a report from personal observation. From reports in Springfield and other journals, however, we infer that the Fair was quite successful pecuniarily, and in some other respects—though the prominent feature seems to have been on the course where the style and speed of fast horses was tested.

A New Yorker who attended the N. E. Fair, and purposes being present at the State Fair in this city next week, writes us from Springfield, Sept. 10, as follows:—"The New England Fair has been a great pecuniary success—a great holiday for the people, and I hope augurs well for our Fair. It shows that the people are not so despondent as to make them unwilling to rejoice and be glad. It is true that the great matter of attraction has been the race track and not the agricultural show. That is not such an one as this section could and should have made. I hope I shall not have to say that of Rochester, but I have some fears that the show is not going to be a good one, and if not I am afraid the people will not be as well satisfied as they are here with the fast trotters. But we shall see."

—Unless we are greatly mistaken our friend's fears in regard to the State Fair are groundless. The indications for a good show and large attendance were never better, and with auspicious weather—or even a little better than two years ago, when it was cloudy and rainy every day—we anticipate an exhibition and attendance that will gladden the hearts of the friends of Rural Improvement and replenish the Treasury of the Society.

ABOUT THE ENGLISH STEAM PLOW.—Last week we stated that an English Steam Plow, just imported, would be exhibited in operation at our State Fair. Though the announcement was made on the best authority, it seems it can not be complied with. The reason is thus given by Mr. Secretary JOHNSON, under date of Sept. 10:—"Since my telegram as to steam plow I have been advised by the agent at New York that owing to the apparatus on examination being incomplete, it could not be ready for trial as expected, as the time was too short to remedy the difficulty. The agent regrets as much as we do, that the plow and apparatus cannot be at the Fair."

STOCK SHEEP GOING WEST.—The Chicago Tribune of the 10th inst. says:—"Stock sheep are passing through Westward in immense numbers; during the past ten or twelve days alone, between thirty and forty thousand have gone through this city to stock our Western sheep farms. This looks well for our coming wool trade."

BONE SPAVIN.—Please inform one of your numerous readers, through the RURAL, the best remedy, if there is any, for a bone spavin, and whether the bunch can be diminished in size. I have a valuable four year old which has a spavin of about eight or ten months standing.—G. E.

Spavin is regarded incurable. The lameness may be removed, but not the disease. JENNINGS says:—"The removal of the lameness depends upon perfect union or solidifying of the diseased bones. In the acute inflammatory cases, nature herself unaided works this change, and the animal recovers from the lameness with a stiff joint; but in the second or ulcerative stage, assistance is required. We therefore endeavor to excite an active inflammation in the joint in order to overcome this ulcerative process, and induce new deposits of bone to be thrown out." This author recommends the following ointment:—Binoide of mercury, one drachm; lard, two ounces; mix well together. Shave off the hair and rub the part once a day for six or eight days. Then wash the parts well with proof spirits. If the desired effect is not produced, repeat it."

THE OLD REVOLVING HORSE RAKE.—Having occasion to visit the market a short time since, I found precisely the same rake that was introduced to the public thirty years ago. After so many attempts to improve it, all of them having failed, I thought it not unimportant to inquire through your popular journal who invented so perfect a rake? Almost all other farm implements have undergone a change for the better. Who can estimate the value that it has been to the farmer? The man who invented it gained as great a victory over raking hay, as any general ever did over an opposing foe on the battle-field. It is the most perfect machine in use on the farm. I have never thought myself a prophet, but I venture to predict that the same rake will be in use fifty years from to day, without any material alteration. The name of the man that got up so useful and perfect a farm implement, should not be lost. He should rank first among the inventors of the his name, where he lives, if living, that I may help to do him honor. Three cheers for the Old Revolving Horse Rake, and three for the man that invented it!—A FARMER, Attica, N. Y.

We are sorry to say that we do not know the name of the inventor. Can the Editors of the Scientific American, or of the American Artisan enlighten us?

A MARE GOING BLIND.—Seeing an inquiry in the RURAL in regard to "a mare going blind," I will give my remedy. Blow into the eye, through a quill, a small quantity of common salt, and, if necessary, repeat the operation once a week for two or three times. I have cured horses and sheep by this treatment—in some cases when the film entirely covered the eye. With me it has never failed; but I have never treated when wolf teeth have been the cause.—J. M. B., Niagara Co., N. Y.

WHITE WILLOW.—(O. C. A., Clyde, Ohio.) It is very difficult to determine what willow it is from which you send me a twig. But of one thing we are quite sure, it is not the *Salix alba* of GRAY—the White Willow for which so much is claimed by White Willow peddlers.

ROSEN-WOOD FOR HEAVES.—(James Conner.) We think, if it is true that the rosin-wood of the West is the cause why horses do not have heaves there, it is probable that the cured plant will produce a like effect if fed to horses here. And we know that skillful veterinarians think it the cause of cure in the cases of horses taken West.

BROOM CORN.—Will some experienced reader of the RURAL give through its columns the directions and particulars for raising broom corn—how much to plant per acre, how far apart to plant it, how to prepare the land, when to break or bend the tops, how long to let it stand after breaking, and all necessary information for raising, curing, thrashing, &c.? and oblige.—C. W. L., Salem, Wis.

TANNING SMALL SKINS.—Will some of the numerous readers of the RURAL please to inform a young farmer how to "tan" or prepare small skins, such as Coon, Squirrels, &c., so that they may be made up for use, or for sale?—V.

BRICK PRESSING MACHINE.—Where can I procure a machine for pressing concrete brick, or brick made of lime and gravel for building houses?—T. A. DUTTON, Vindland, N. Y.

HOW TO BUILD A TANK IN A BARN-YARD.—Can you, or any of your readers, inform me through the RURAL, how to construct a tank for the drainage of a barn-yard?—D. L. Perry, N. Y.

JOHN HOPKINS.—We do not know of any such work as you ask for.



Horticultural.

THE CULTURE OF BULBS.

We have before us JAMES VICK'S interesting Autumn Catalogue of Bulbs for 1864. We give herewith a fine illustration of a Single Tulip and Crocuses, taken from it. After the present issue, our columns will be filled with the proceedings and discussions of the American Pomological Society, which will have held its biennial meeting and concluded its labors before this paper shall reach all of our subscribers. We accordingly give to Mr. VICK'S "Remarks on the Culture of Bulbs," as being the most timely, and certainly practical, matter for this department. These remarks are intended to meet the wants of the common cultivator—the farmer, mechanic, lawyer, or physician—who may have a little garden plot which he wants to enliven with the coming of Spring. The following are Mr. VICK'S remarks:

The treatment of Bulbs is very simple; and with a little care in obtaining good, sound Bulbs, and proper attention to their culture, the most gratifying results may be obtained. Many and perplexing are the directions given in the books for the preparation of the soil for tubers and bulbs, as though it were a matter requiring the greatest skill and precision; but we are pleased to state to the lovers of flowers who have little leisure time and but limited means, that good flowers can always be grown without this labor and care. Those who have been discouraged with the formidable array of directions, which only a professional florist could practice, need not despair; the gay Crocus, the fragrant Hyacinth, the brilliant, dashing Tulip, can be grown, and well grown, by any amateur—by any farmer's wife or daughter—and may decorate every humble cottage garden. A rod or two of ground, a little taste, and some attention to the simple directions given, is all that is needed to insure success.

The greatest obstacle to success is the difficulty of obtaining sound Bulbs of good varieties. The Bulbs grown in Holland, a century of experience, both in this country and in Europe, has proved to be far superior to any produced in any other part of the world. The efforts of florists in other countries to compete with those of Holland have been failures; hence Tulips, Hyacinths, &c., are known the world over as Dutch Bulbs. Owing to this exclusiveness of the trade, first class named Bulbs have always been held at high prices; and hence there has been a great temptation to import those of inferior quality, on account of their cheapness, and to sell those grown in this country or flowered here until almost worthless.

Another reason why Bulbs are not more cultivated, is that they must be planted in the autumn, and the majority of amateur gardeners do not wake up to the importance of providing plants for their gardens until the spring is pretty well advanced; and then, when many of the bulbous plants are in full flower, and should not be moved, often send their orders. Those who wish a show of bulbous flowers in the spring, must make their selection, prepare the ground, and plant in the autumn.

Any fair garden soil will grow Bulbs well; but it must be well drained, so that the water on the surface will not lie for any length of time, or the Bulbs will be likely to rot. If the soil is poor, enrich it with well-rotted stable manure, or with surface earth from the woods. Cow manure is excellent for Bulbs. Manure should be mixed thoroughly with the soil; and if the ground is stiff and the manure fresh, it is well to put a little sand around each Bulb at planting.

The soil for Bulbs should be dug deep—about a foot; and if stiff from too much clay, an addition of sand and leaf-mold scraped from the woods will be of great benefit. The most important point of all, however, is thorough drainage; and if this is not neglected, success is almost certain. After planting, and before severe frost sets in, cover the beds with a dressing of leaves. Over these throw a little brush, or something of the kind, to prevent their blowing off.

If these simple directions are followed, and good Bulbs are planted, the cultivator will not only succeed, but will be astonished at the wonderful results of a little labor and expense.

ABOUT TULIPS.

Mr. VICK says:—For more than a century the Tulip has been a universal favorite with the lovers of flowers, and at certain times the rage for this flower has amounted to a general mania. Nothing in the floral world can exceed the beauty and brilliancy of a bed of good Tulips. Those who are acquainted only with the common, poor Tulips, seen in the country, know nothing of the character of a good Tulip, or the magnificence of a mass of these superb flowers. Any good garden soil will answer for the Tulip. A rich soil is not necessary, though well rotted manure and rotted sods and leaf-mold may be applied when the earth is poor. See that the drainage is good before planting. Plant in October and November. Make the soil fine and deep. Set the Early flowering kinds five or six inches apart, and the Late varieties seven or eight inches. Cover from two to three inches deep.

The Tulips are divided into two general classes, Early and Late, and these again into several others. The earliest Tulips flower in this latitude about the first of May. The earliest of the early class are the Duc Van Thol, single and double. They are red, yellow, and orange, growing on short stems, four or five inches in height. The engraving shows a single flower of this variety. The dark part of the engraving is red and the light edges yellow. Fine for pots in winter.



SINGLE TULIP AND CROCUSES.

The Tournesol follows the Duc Van Thol, with larger flowers borne on a flower-stem five or six inches in height. Excellent for winter forcing in pots.

Following the Tournesol is a large class of Early Tulips, containing many superb varieties. The flowers are larger than either of the preceding, with a greater variety of color, and more brilliant, and are borne on flower-stems ten or twelve inches in height.

Any of these early sorts will do well for pots, but the two first are the best.

Of the Late Tulips there are many varieties, the distinction between each more or less clearly defined. These are the great favorites with florists the world over, and are truly magnificent, with tall, stately stems, usually eighteen inches in height, and large, well formed, highly-colored cups. The Late Tulips are divided into *Bizarres*, *Byblooms*, and *Roses*. The *Bizarres* have yellow ground, marked with any other color. *Byblooms* have white ground, marked with purple and violet. *Roses* have white ground, marked or variegated with rose, scarlet, crimson, or cherry.

The Double Tulips are of all colors—brilliant red and double as the Peony, yellow as gold, and of every desirable shade. Of late years the Double Tulips have been much improved, and deserve a place in every good collection.

The Parrot Tulips are a very brilliant class. The petals are long and loose, and hence they have not been much esteemed by florists, who are somewhat arbitrary in their notions; but we say with confidence that those who plant the *Parrots* will be surprised at their magnificence in the flowering season. The edges of the petals are fringed, and most varieties having two or more colors, as scarlet and purple, crimson and yellow and bright green, the effect can be imagined.

ABOUT CROCUSES.

The Crocuses are very interesting flowers, delicate and tasteful in form, and varied and gay in color. They begin to throw up their leaves before the frost is fairly gone, and in sheltered situations in this latitude they will flower in March, though early in April is their season of greatest beauty. For at least a month, and until the flowering of the Hyacinth, through the most changeable and unpleasant of our spring weather, the Crocus is the queen of the garden, challenging and receiving the admiration of all. Too little attention has been given to these very useful flowers. They make the garden pleasant when but for them it would be dreary, and at a time, too, when, after a long winter of cold and snows and storms, the sight of the simplest flower is most grateful. All admire them; yet in how few gardens is a fair collection, or even one or two varieties, to be found. Could they be planted when in flower, or in spring for early flowering, everybody would have them; but they must be planted in autumn, and are too often forgotten at the right season. The proper time for planting is October and November. Set the bulbs about three inches apart, and cover with not more than two inches of earth. Rake off the bed nicely, and before

winter sets in cover it with a little straw, coarse hay, or other litter which may be convenient. This prevents throwing out by the frost, which sometimes occurs, unless the ground is high and dry. Gardeners generally take up the bulbs every summer, after the leaves have decayed, and replant them in the fall; but the more satisfactory course for amateurs would be to allow them to remain where planted for two or three years, and then take them up and replant in other beds.

The Crocus may be planted in the border with herbaceous plants, in clumps or masses, each mass being of a different color. They will be out of the way by the time the herbaceous plants need the room. They produce a fine effect when planted in beds cut out of the lawn, either alone or as a border for beds filled with taller growing bulbous flowers. As soon as the flowering is over, the bed should be planted with Annuals.

Crocuses are excellent for flowering in the house during the winter. They have a very fine effect when grown in common pots, half a dozen or more in a pot, according to size, the surface of the earth being covered with moss. After the bulbs are planted in the pots, place them in a dark, cool cellar for a week or two, or even longer, and when taken to a warm, light room they will grow rapidly and soon come into flower. It is just as well to cover the pots with earth five or six inches deep in the garden, if the cellar is not suitable.

Crocus Pots are now in common use, and may be obtained at many of the seed stores and also of the dealers in crockery. They are of various patterns, such as the bee-hive, &c. They are perforated through their outer surfaces with holes large enough to admit the bulbs. After the pots are filled with good, mellow earth, the bulbs are inserted through the holes; or, if the bulbs are too large to pass through the holes, the crown or eye should be placed at the hole, and after as many have been placed in position as can be held by the hand, put in enough earth to secure them, and so continue until all are filled. Nothing will make a finer appearance in the winter than a wire basket filled with moss in which bulbs of Crocuses are set thickly. If the moss is kept constantly wet, they will flower beautifully. Those who live near cities can obtain hanging vases of porcelain and other material, in which Crocuses can be grown in earth as in pots; and those who have not the means or opportunity to obtain them in this way, can find in the woods knots that will make vases as beautiful, and more appropriate, than anything to be had at the stores.

WESTERN ORCHARD CULTURE.

EDS. RURAL NEW YORKER.—As Mr. FAIRCHILD, of Wisconsin has given the reasons why so many fail in fruit raising in the West, and simply the plain facts, which can be seen all around me on every side, I thought that I would give you a little of the other side, and show you that a well kept orchard of suitable varieties on suitable soil and location will pay. I will commence by giving an account of one

acre and nineteen rods of ground, for the four years past. This orchard was set in the spring of 1858. I sold in 1861 from this acre and nineteen rods, \$11,40; in 1862, \$21,00; in 1863, \$121,30; and up to date, Aug. 19th, 1864, \$654,00; and there are over 20 bbls. that I have not yet received returns for, but which I will put in this statement at \$6 per bbl, this being \$1 per bbl. lower than the last shipment sold for, and my consignee says that my fruit is spoken for ahead. It is safe at the above figures. This fruit has sold the past week for \$7,00 per bbl. in Chicago, while the quotations in papers range from \$2,50 to \$5,50 per bbl. So you can see that my fruit must be very nice, and so it is; and there are good reasons for it, which I will send you with the full account of sales, when finished, if you desire. I will say here that I have 40 acres of orchard, most of it being loaded to the ground with as nice fruit as you ever saw, while nearly the whole country is destitute.

The above account would be much larger but for a gale August 4th, 1861, which blew off nearly all the fruit, and killed four persons in this place.

I also raised four hundred and twenty dollars' worth of strawberries on eighty-five rods of ground this season by irrigation—will send full account if you desire. E. H. SKINNER, Marengo, Ill., Aug. 23d, 1864.

REMARKS.—Of course we should desire to see the statement of account with the orchard, and give our readers the process by which such results are obtained. There is no better apple and pear country on the globe than those Northwestern States—yes, we will say there is a no better fruit country. And the amount of the present fruit production, the extent of the orcharding, and the skill and intelligence employed in fruit culture in those States is scarcely comprehended outside those States.

Notes and Queries.

WHEN SHOULD PEARS BE GATHERED?—Having a great many dwarf pears whose names are lost, I desire to know if there are any signs or circumstances by which it may be known when the fruit is ripe enough to gather for ripening in the house?—E. N. L., Skaneateles, N. Y.

In answer to a similar question an eminent horticulturist once said that the only way he knew of for determining when to gather pears, was to sacrifice a few specimens by cutting them open and examining the seeds. If they had begun to turn, or were colored, he would pick at once.

WINE FROM GRAPES.—I wish to inquire, through the RURAL, the best method of making domestic wine from grapes. Will wooden vessels do to let it stand in to make, after bruising or grinding? Is it better to strain and add the sugar, or let it stand and work before pressing, and then add the sugar?—J. H. E.

The grape wine should be put into clean casks—the larger the casks the better. If sugar is necessary, it should be added to the juice after it is in the cask or as it is put in. The grapes should be ripe, and all green and decayed ones should be sorted out before pressing. Fill the cask nearly full, put it in a cool place to ferment and refine. See page 271 current vol. RURAL.

PEARS MOST LIABLE TO FIRE-BLIGHT.—JOHN J. THOMAS, in his Annual Register of Rural Affairs, names the following varieties of pear as most liable to fire-blight: Madeline, Bartlett, Passe Colmar, Stevens' Genesee, Glout Morceau, and Winkfield, while young. Among those least liable Seckel stands at the head, and the following are less liable than those first named: Louise Bonne de Jersey, Angouleme, Flemish Beauty, Sheldon, Virgalien, Easter Beurre. The above named gentleman adds:—"All are, however, more or less affected in different places, and sometimes the order here given is reversed."

Horticultural Advertisements.

DOOLITTLE RASPBERRY PLANTS.—Price by mail, postage paid and warranted to give safely or money refunded.—I sent mail bags full of plants last spring to Denver City, Col. Ter. safely,—20 good plants for \$1; 100 good plants for \$4. If ordered by Express, charges unpaid, 40 good plants for \$1; 100 or over, \$2 per 100; 3,000 or over \$17 per 1,000. All for cash on receipt of orders. Send U. S. currency, directions sent on receipt of order. BENJ. H. DOOLITTLE, 766-2t N. E.—Last season, after my plants were all sold, I had orders for more than 100,000 that I had to refuse.

TREES FOR SALE.—The subscriber would respectfully announce that he has on hand for the Fall's Sale, a large and very desirable lot of

NURSERY STOCK, in general assortment. In particular, he would invite the attention of purchasers to the following: STANDARD AND DWARF PEARS, of very superior quality. GRAPES, including the new and more rare kinds, the Delaware, Concord, Iona, Rogers' Hybrids, Allen's Hybrid, &c. ORNAMENTAL TREES, particularly Evergreens, in large supply, very choice. All for sale on reasonable terms. Catalogues sent free to all applicants who enclose stamp for payment of postage. W. BROWN SMITH, Proprietor of the Syracuse Nurseries. Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 10, 1864.

TREES! SHRUBS!! PLANTS!!! FOR FALL SALES.

We invite the attention of all intending to purchase, to our EXTENSIVE and RELIABLE assortment of Nursery Stock, embracing

FRUIT TREES.—Dwarf and Standard—Apple, Pear, Cherry, Plum, Peach, Apricot, Nectarine, Orange Quince, &c. SMALL FRUITS.—Select kinds—Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Blackberries, Rhubarb, Strawberries, Kussel's Prolific and Buffalo Seedling. GRAPE VINES.—Strong, Healthy Plants.—Delaware, Diana, Concord, Hartford Prolific, Rebecca, Allen's Hybrid, Union Village, Cuyahoga, Creveling, Iona, Israella, Adirondack, Hesperia Hybrids, &c. &c. A fine stock of Foreign Vines, all the best varieties. ORNAMENTAL TREES.—Deciduous and Evergreen—Norway Spruce, American and Siberian Arbor Vitae, Scotch, Austrian and White Pine, Balsam Fir, Hemlock, Junipers, &c. Also, Elms, Maples, Horse Chestnuts, Lindens, Mountain Ash, Tulip Trees, Magnolias, Flowering Thorns, &c. &c. SHRUBS.—In Great Variety.—White Fringe, Snow Ball, Purple Fringe, Athysa, Spiraea, Dogwoods, Honey-suckles, Lilacs; Roses, a full assortment of the best varieties. Perpetual, Moss, Climbing, Bourbon, Noisette and Tea.

BULBS AND PLANTS.—For Fall and Spring Planting.—Lilies, Gladioli, Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Crown Imperials, Camellias, Fuchsias, Azaleas, Begonias, Juncus, &c. Our facilities are extensive, and we offer superior inducements to Dealers and all wishing a variety of stock. Every order received shall have our careful and considerate attention. Catalogues, descriptive or wholesale, sent on receipt of a three cent stamp. Call and examine our stock.

T. C. MAXWELL & BROTHERS, Genesee, Oct. Co., N. Y. September, 1864. 766-3t

50,000 APPLE TREES, 5 TO 7 FT. \$50 per 1,000; \$35 to 6 feet, \$35 per 1,000. P. BOWEN & CO. East Aurora, Erie Co., N. Y.

FOR THE BEST SELECTED STRAWBERRIES, Raspberries and Blackberries, which yielded for the past summer over 1,500 bushels of fruit, send for catalogue gratis. WILLIAM PARRY, Cincinnati, N. J.

TAKE HEED.—READ AND REHEARSE that RUSSELL STRAWBERRY PLANTS will be sold by J. KEENE from Sept. 20th, and during the balance of the fall, as follows: 1,000 " \$1.00 10,000 " 10.00 Any number of thousands over one \$10.00 PER 1,000. Also, Smith's Buffalo Seedling, 6.00 PER DOZEN. All plants true to name, and the finest quality in the market. Cash to accompany orders. The celebrated New Seedling White Peach-Blow Potato, at \$1.50 per peck, or \$5.00 per bushel. 766-1t J. KEENE, Waterloo, N. Y.

FROST & CO., GENESEE VALLEY NURSERIES, Rochester, N. Y.

Parties who desire to purchase first quality STANDARD OR DWARF FRUIT TREES, Small Fruits, Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c., &c., in large or small quantities, are solicited to inform themselves of our Stock and Prices.

Our Nursery contains nearly FOUR HUNDRED ACRES, which enables us to fill orders even of the most extensive character, while particular attention is given to orders amounting to small sums. Our stock will be supplied at the most favorable rates. The following Catalogue of Retail and Wholesale prices of Fruit, Ornamental Trees, Plants, &c. No. 4—Wholesale Prices, Catalogue of Fruit, Ornamental Trees, &c. for Nurserymen, Dealers and others, who may wish to buy in large quantities for the Autumn of 1864. Address FROST & CO., 766-3t Rochester, N. Y.

RUSSELL STRAWBERRY PLANTS.—On all orders received after the 1st September, 1864, the following prices will be charged:—20 Plants, 50c. 100 Plants, \$2.00. 1,000 Plants, \$10.00. Cash to accompany orders. Address Red Jacket Vineyard, 765-2t T. DEUEL, Agent, Waterloo, Seneca Co., N. Y.

TREES, VINES AND PLANTS.—Will be found at the Seneca Co. Nurseries, a good assortment of TREES and GRAPE VINES. Also, Russell Strawberry Plants, 25 for \$1.00; 100, \$2.50; 1,000, \$15.00. Cash to accompany orders. Plants very fine and true to name. E. TAYLOR, Proprietor, Waterloo, N. Y., Aug. 26th, 1864—765-4t

HARDY FLOWERING BULBS, FOR FALL OF 1864.

MY ILLUSTRATED ANNUAL CATALOGUE OF HARDY DUTCH and other Flowering Bulbs, and Guide to the Flower Garden, is now ready to send out. It consists of full and plain descriptions of the best

Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocuses, Snow Drops, Crown Imperials, Anemones, Lilies, &c., &c., with ample directions for planting and culture. My Catalogue this season is beautifully illustrated, containing among other illustrations two full page engravings, and one beautiful colored plate of the

JAPAN LILY. It is sent free of postage to all who apply, enclosing ten cents. Catalogues always sent to my customers of the previous year, free, as soon as issued, without being ordered.

My importations from Holland the present year have never been equaled for extent, variety and excellence. Address JAMES VICK, 764 Rochester, N. Y.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES. Ellwanger & Barry. Solicit the attention of Nurserymen, and Dealers in Trees, TO THE GREAT STOCK OF STANDARD AND DWARF FRUIT TREES; ORNAMENTAL TREES, SHRUBS AND PLANTS, Of every description, which they now offer for the

FALL TRADE. The Stock is of the FIRST QUALITY in all respects. A WHOLESALE CATALOGUE Is just published, and will be sent post free to applicants who enclose a stamp.

ELLWANGER & BARRY, Mount Hope Nurseries, 762-4t Rochester, N. Y.

DELAWARE VINES AT LOW PRICES. PLANTERS, who are forming Vineyards, and NURSERYMEN, who wish plants for stock, Will find it their interest to examine the one-year old plants of

PARSONS & CO., Or which they offer 200,000

At the following low prices: No. 1. \$25.00 per 100.—\$200.00 per 1,000. No. 2. \$15.00 per 100.—\$125.00 per 1,000. \$1,000.00 per 10,000. No. 3. \$12.00 per 100.—\$100.00 per 1,000. \$750.00 per 10,000.

They are propagated from single eyes of bearing vines, and not by layering or grafting, and are so grown as to ensure an abundance of fibrous roots and thoroughly ripened wood.

The testimony of those who have purchased them for the last two years is of the most favorable character. In consequence of the low price, their stock of Delaware has for two years been bought up early in the autumn by a few persons. The proprietors wish them more widely scattered, and hope, therefore, that those who desire to purchase, will send their orders early.

In consequence of the great difficulty in growing the Delaware the first year, nurserymen will find it their interest to purchase largely to plant for stock. The Proprietors can also furnish

100,000 Other HARDY GRAPES, including Concord, Diana, Creveling, Iona, Allen's Hybrid, Adirondack, and other new sorts.

REMOBANT ROSES, From cuttings, and not grafted or budded in any way, \$25 PER 100. Address PARSONS & CO., 762-5tee Flushing, N. Y.



Ladies' Department.

SAY YES.

She sat close by his side, His face with fear was wan; He could not, though he tried, Propose, that timid man. He moved uneasily in his seat; She ask'd him, was he ill? He only shuffled with his feet, His bosom's pain to still: "Yes, no, no, yes—not very well," He said with ghostly smile, "But oh! I dare not, dare not tell What ails me all the while: I've very often tried to say, Think of me if you can; I hope I am not in the way." He was a timid man. A favorite tabby lay Upon the lady's lap, All in her own sleek way, Taking a quiet nap. "Oh! puss, I wish you'd tell All that he wants to know; I really like him very well, But must not tell him so." "I'm sure you're very, very kind," She lowly thus began— "But I—but I've made up my mind, Never to think of man. I never could consent to change; You should have asked before; At least, that is—'tis very strange, I cannot tell you more."

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

A BLAST.

Yes, and very refreshing too, this hot afternoon, lounging on a sofa with curls switched over one of the arms. In this not very orderly position, feeling "out o'sorts" with everything and myself in particular, I concluded to let my bile pass off at the end of my pencil, in the shape of a blast about order. "Order is Heaven's first law," and should also be a woman's. Systematize your labor and it is half done. My friend, Mrs. M.—, is a woman of "faculty;" id est, she uses her head as well as her hands. I mention her because she is my ideal of a housekeeper. Her housework—washing, ironing, sweeping, cleaning, baking, churning, &c.—is done in the morning. In the evening (that is the time from noon until night) she reads, sews, plays, sketches, or amuses herself as she pleases. She is clean and tidy and her friends always find her in readiness. Mrs. K.—is the reverse. She is always in a "muss," always tired, always complaining of her work, finds no time to read or sew, or comb her hair, or learn a new piece of music, or call on her neighbors. She has no more to do than has Mrs. M.—nor as much, for she seldom has company, as her friends do not visit her because she is always in the suds. I know a dozen women of Mrs. K.—'s stamp. The idea of systematizing their work is foreign to them. Every thing is front end to. It is run up and down stairs a dozen times when six are enough. You enter their work room and there is a chair in the way, a box or two, a pail or a basin, a boot-jack on the floor, a boot in this corner and a shoe in that. Bless me! It makes me feel like using the toe of my gaiter with a vengeance. There is nothing like having a place for everything and everything in its place. It saves a wonderful amount of time and patience. Have husbands and sons hang up their coats, hats, &c., themselves. Have a nail for the boot-jack and a place for the boots, and enforce your orders in regard to their recognition. Have your meals in readiness at just such an hour and demand punctuality of attendance. This can always be done in regard to breakfast and dinner. Sometimes with farmers it is not convenient to come to supper at five o'clock, when their work is far from the house. But eventually this would be better. It is not convenient for women to wash dishes after dark. It is not healthy to practice this irregularity in eating, if it is convenient. It is not well to retire a half hour after eating, have bad dreams, poor rest, and suffer from dyspepsia before forty years old. Carry your regularity into all things. Make it a rule to attend church on Sabbath morning as much as to eat your breakfast. It is a duty incumbent upon every civilized, rational individual. A man or woman who lounges around home all day Sunday, when they can attend Divine service, can no more expect to enter Heaven, than a camel to go through the eye of a needle. The habit of going to church will save one's going around to each individual with, "want to go to meetin' to-day?" "Want to go? Why, of course, if they are not heathens they want to go, unless they have become heathenish under your sham church-going discipline. It is enough to give one the chronic ague—if there is such a thing—to see how people of Mr. and Mrs. K.—'s stamp maneuver. Mrs. M.— could pack up, go to California and back, and make a trip to Europe while Mrs. K.— is deciding whether or not to take a trunk with her on her trip to the Lakes. I went out in the harvest field this evening to see JOHN reap. Jig-a-te-jig-jig-jig went the music of the reaper, clip-a-te-clip went the knives,

and down fell the golden stalks of grain. Order and system there, and how finely the work went on! "Nothing but fun, 'sis," to ride around here, if it wasn't so awful hot." Mrs. M.— goes on the machine style of labor; Mrs. K.— grunts with old-fashioned grain cradle style. Man is commanded to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. God never commanded woman to work. Query, ought women, according to Bible authority, to toil? But to return to my characters. The result of this wide difference is, that Mrs. K.— is a prematurely old, hysterical, childish woman. If she breaks out into a song it is "Hark, from the tombs," &c. Mrs. M.— is blithe, cheerful and young. She sings, "Joyfully, joyfully onward I move." Yes, God bless her, and may she live a hundred years to move joyfully onward among us. MINNIE MINTWOOD. Hilldale Farm, Tompkins Co. N. Y., Aug., 1864.

LETTER ON EXTRAVAGANCE.

A LETTER of Franklin to his daughter, written in 1781, rebuking her expressed desire for "French finery," might furnish a good text for our present importation leagues:—"When I began to read your account of the high prices of goods, 'a pair of gloves seven dollars, a yard of common gauze twenty-four dollars, and that it now required a fortune to maintain a family in a very plain way,' I expected you would conclude by telling me that everybody, as well as yourself, was grown frugal and industrious; and I could scarce believe my eyes, in reading forward, that 'there never was so much pleasure and dressing going on;' and that you yourself wanted black pins and feathers from France, to appear, I suppose, in the mode! This leads me to imagine that, perhaps, it is not so much that the goods are grown dear as that the money has grown cheap, as everything else will do when excessively plenty; and that people are still as easy, nearly, in their circumstances as when a pair of gloves might be had for half a crown. The war, indeed, may in some degree raise the prices of goods, and the high taxes, which are necessary to support the war, may make our frugality necessary; and, as I am always preaching that doctrine, I can not in conscience or in decency encourage the contrary, by my example, in furnishing my children with foolish modes and luxuries. I therefore send all the articles you desire that are useful and necessary, and omit the rest; for, as you say you should 'have great pride in wearing anything I send, and showing it as your father's taste,' I must avoid giving you an opportunity of doing that with either lace or feathers. If you wear your cambric ruffles as I do, and take care not to mend the holes, they will come in time to be lace; and feathers, my dear girl, may be had in America from every cock's tail."

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

— LODGING-house servants; how little variety there is among the different specimens of that noble race! How short they are, and how thick. How dirty are their hands, and how hard they work. It is doubtful whether any class in the community have so much to do. And then it is the dullest and most uninteresting kind of work. It is executed on the knees, on door-steps, and in front of iron grates, and involves an amount of groveling among cinders, from which one of the saints would have shrunk, even on Ash Wednesday. Saints indeed! Are not these real saints? When I see one of these little worthy frights laboring on from early morning to late night, sleeping in a kennel, living upon everybody's leavings, and cheerful from first to last, I ask myself whether such inglorious martyrdom can be spoken of with too much respect, and whether there is not more of glory in the frowzy black cap which surrounds her ill-favored countenance, than in the brightest nimbus which any church has wreathed about the heads of any conventual saint? — IN an account of the Princess of Wales late visiting to the University town of Cambridge, after praising the royal lady for her simple, pleasant manners, JENKINS tells the following incident: An account is given of an under-graduate who, in imitation of RALEIGH'S gallantry to Queen ELIZABETH, spread his gown on the pathway for the Princess to walk on. The Princess paused for a moment, as if puzzled and startled by the sudden act of superfluous devotion; but when one of the suite had whispered a word of explanation it was charming to see how sedulously she lifted her dress to show the dazzled and rather abashed proprietor of the purple toga of Trinity that she was actually setting her foot on the gown, bowing her acknowledgments to him at the same time. — A LADY correspondent of the Providence Journal computes that if the women would cut their dresses so as to escape the ground one inch, instead of trailing two inches, as is now the fashion, a saving of \$1,000,000 annually would be effected. Whereupon the Bedford Standard remarks:—"Here is a fine chance for 'dress reform,' as well as for improvement in neatness. We saw a lady going down the street the other day with something less than a bundle of hay accumulated under the train of her robe, and wondered why the sex were not employed as hay rakers. Perhaps a close computation would show that a saving in hay might be effected which would offset the expenses of the extra inches in the dress. — NOT long since a widow, occupying a large house in a fashionable quarter of London, sent for a wealthy solicitor to make her will, by which she disposed of between \$50,000 and \$60,000. He proposed soon after, was accepted, and found himself the happy husband of a peniless adventurer.

Choice Miscellany.

PALINGENESIS.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

I LAY upon the headland height and listened To the incessant sobbing of the sea In caverns under me, And watched the waves, that tossed and fled and glistened, Until the rolling meadows of amethyst Melted away in mist. Then suddenly, as one from sleep, I started; For round about me all the sandy capes Seemed peopled with the shapes Of those whom I had known in days departed, Apparalled in the loveliness which gleams On faces seen in dreams. A moment only, and the light and glory Faded away, and the disconsolate shore Stood lovely as before; And the wild roses of the promontory Around me shuddered in the wind, and shed Their petals of pale red. There was an old belief that in the embers Of all things their primordial form exists, And cunning alchemists Could recreate the rose with all its members From its own ashes, but without the bloom, Without the lost perfume. Ah, me! what wonder-working occult science Can from the ashes in our hearts once more The rose of youth restore? What craft of alchemy can bid defiance To time and change and for a single hour Renew this phantom flower? "Oh, give me back," I cried, "the vanished splendors, The breath of morn, and the exultant strife, When the swift stream of life Bounded o'er its rocky channel, and surrenders The pond, with all its lilies, for the leap Into the unknown deep!" And the sea answered, with a lamentation, Like some old prophet wailing, and it said, "Alas! thy youth is dead! It breathes no more, its heart has no pulsation, In the dark places of the deep of old It lies forever cold!" Then said I, "From its consecrated ceremonies I will not drag this sacred dust again, Only to give me pain; But, still remembering all the lost endearments, Go on my way, like one who looks before And turns to weep no more."

UNNECESSARY TROUBLE.

THE following contains so much sound philosophy that we publish it notwithstanding its great length. We find it credited to the Christian Advocate and Journal: "People endure a vast amount of unnecessary, unappointed trouble. If we had only the afflictions sent by God, or if we were content to bear only the evil of to-day, and were not constantly standing on tiptoe, looking out of the present into the future, espying its store of misery; and if we were not so energetic in packing into the experience of new sorrows that belong to another date, perhaps belong to the past, and which ought to be buried, or that belong to the future, and ought to be compelled to bide their time, we should be far more happy, and should soon learn that a large part of the trouble of life is borne unnecessarily. "1. Young and elderly persons often fall victims to a very simple mistake, and pain themselves greatly without good cause. Both classes are apt to be vexed because their acquisitions or tastes do not agree with their time of life. The sensitiveness of intelligent youth is hurt because, despite education and genius, there is that mortifying consciousness in company of imperfection, and of inability to do what with fewer onlookers and auditors could be easily done; but would not a little reflection and knowledge of mankind save him from that trouble? It would undoubtedly comfort such persons to remember that, though education begins the gentleman, subsequent reading of books and men, good company, observation of the world, are needed to complete him; and that, so far from allowing the consciousness of imperfection to trouble and harass him, he should regard it as a natural experience, and be stimulated by it to diligence in the subsequent parts of his education for life. If the young would be content to be young, and to be treated as such, they would often suffer less than they do. "On the other hand, elderly people are often made to wince because their tastes are such as do rather become youth than age. Their desires are constantly fresh; they go about their pleasures and pursuits as if they were only beginning life; nay, some of their greatest vices do actually begin to live in their old age; and it is no wonder that they get pain and ridicule, who, though old men, act as if they were boys; but it is all trouble of their own wooing. Let elderly folks be content to be so; let them not chafe and grow testy if young people do not go into raptures when they join them, and if they often find incidents to remind them that they are not now as youthful as they were forty years ago.

It may be that they have never yet felt old, or thought of themselves as other than comparatively youthful, so quietly does time steal away, and so gently does he let men slide down hill; but other people see the gray hairs here and there, unknown to their owner; and nobody will ever think of them now in connection with their youth, except the few who still live, that knew them in those days when the names of scarcely any of their playfellows and friends had gone to fill the register of death—names that for many years past have only been heard at long intervals. In order, then, to avoid needless trouble, let young and old be satisfied with the tastes, pleasures, occupations and position natural to their respective ages. "2. We often trouble ourselves unnecessarily in consequence of what we regard as our stupidity. Probably we are stupid often, and in many things; but still it does not follow that because we do not learn some things quickly, or perceive truths or appliances as readily as our neighbors, we are lacking in intelligence; there are many branches of learning which men study for which I am incompetent, simply because I have not prepared to learn them; and before I could appreciate their niceties, I must have been educated for them. In some of the large mills in the cotton districts they will admit clerical visitors readily, but will refuse to allow some of their lay friends to accompany them in their inspection of machinery; but why the distinction? Because the clergy have not the eye of the machinist, but possibly their friend has; and if so, he will discover speedily the simplicity of some novel, costly, valuable invention that is as yet peculiar to that establishment, and which in these days of competition they wish to keep secret. The mill owner does not, certainly, compliment ministers upon their mechanical talent or powers of observation; but he offers no insult by the distinction he makes, and only acts upon a great truth, namely, that a man to see must not have his eyes hidden; and, that, unless in any given subject he has had preparatory teaching, he cannot fully understand or appreciate it. "3. Akin to the last named way of inflicting needless misery, is the voluntary display of ignorance. People will persist in talking about things they do not understand, to the people who do understand them. If they did this for instruction, well; they would learn. Because if you wish to know a subject, talk about it to a man who is master of it; if you wish to know the man, talk to him about something else. But some talk for talking's sake, or for self-display; and they get the wretchedness of being made to feel that they are great fools. "It is often wise for one's credit's sake to keep quiet. The historic, silent gentleman at dinner who, though he had not spoken, greatly impressed his neighbors by his appearance, and made them think him some one of thought and dignity, spoiled all when he exclaimed, on seeing a very dainty dish brought up, 'Ah! them's the jockies for me.' He illustrated Jeremy Taylor's saying, 'Some people's heads are like a bell, in which there is nothing but tongue and emptiness.' But we may add, there is no need for any one to give himself the trouble of ringing out the fact concerning himself. "How many torment themselves by jealousy! But where is the need? Why should Mr. Plain be always at fever-heat about Mr. Power's sermons or speeches? Why be jealous of his abilities, or anything but pleased because he is able by his talents to attract hearers? Bring Mr. Power down from his pedestal, friend Plain would not be raised to it. Many a worthy man has lost his appetite, his sleep, and his joy of life by his absurd yielding to a jealous, captious feeling against his acquaintance. We may see faults in our neighbor, and charity never says, 'Do not see them,' because we must then be blind; but for our own comfort's sake, let us avoid a jealous spirit, and try to be large-hearted, and willing to rejoice in the well-doing of all, and not so fix our gaze on others' mishaps as to fail to see their excellencies. "5. All along our pathway of life lie unappropriated blessings, in default of not using which, we get trouble. There is no greater thief of present enjoyment, or indicator of needless regret, than that restless spirit which impels men to keep their joy in desire. Always wishing for it, they go in hot gallop in pursuit, and seldom obtain it. Covetous for that which they have not, they do not pause to enjoy that which they have—good in possession. "6. His is needless misery who, preferring happiness to perfection, misses both. Pleasure that comes by hap or hazard, is very fleeting, and easily scared away. Joy that comes from God, the fount of joy, excellence of character formed by his truth and the grace of his spirit, are constant in their power and presence to delight and content the mind."

POVERTY'S FALSE PRIDE.—A religious contemporary says very justly—"The idea of respectable employment" is the rock upon which thousands split, and shipwreck themselves and all who depend on them. All employments are respectable that bring honest gain. The laborer, who is willing to turn his hands to anything, is as respectable as the clerk or draper store-tender. Indeed, the man who is ready to work whenever work offers, whatever it may be, rather than lie idle and beg, as a far more respectable man than one who turns up his nose at hard labor, wears his friend with his complaints because he can get nothing to do, pockets his benefactions without thankfulness, and goes on from day to day a useless, lazy grumbler. EVERY man wishes to have his own individual farm, or lot; but the grave-yard is the common lot. SHAKESPEARE warns:—"Trust not him that hath once broken faith."

Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

H Y M N

BY E. JENNY M'LOUTH.

OUR God, in whom we trust,— The Mighty one Merciful, righteous, just— Before Thy throne We come with trembling fear. Hear Thou our prayer, Incline Thy gracious ear; We claim Thy care. Dangers surround us now Without, within; Oh! send Thine olive bough, Keep us from sin. Still may we follow Thee, Though dark our way, Until by death set free, Eternal day Welcome us to Thy home; There shall we rest. Hark! Thy voice whispers "come," In me be blest. Manchester, N. Y., 1864.

COUNT YOUR MERCIES.

Go into the enumeration with a hearty and joyful willingness. Number your blessings one after another—so many and such—since morning; so many, this, that and the other, since noon; and so on. We have forty reasons, or so for your doing this. We shall not shower them all down upon you; but only give you a little sprinkling. 1. Numbering blessings will fix the mind directly upon them. We are whirling on in life so fast that we cannot stop the cars long enough to get a good view, a distinct view of God's goodness to us. Counting blessings will help us in this respect. 2. It will help you to see how active God is in regard to your welfare. As you count your blessings the number will amaze you, and every one of them had a Divine purpose, and that purpose was your personal welfare. You will see that your blessings come so thick and fast that you will have to admit that you are not out of the Divine mind a moment. It will not harm you to realize this. 3. Counting one mercy with another, the things God is doing for you will quite easily and naturally lead you to think of what you are doing for Him. The Divine activity on your behalf, will suggest the honor, duty and privilege of imitating in His service the engagedness He is showing in yours. 4. Counting your mercies may lead you to see how many you have, of which others are deprived; and so God's distinguishing mercy to you will come out in such a way as it would never have been seen, if you had not done something like counting your mercies. 5. Counting mercies is one of the best of all methods of producing that gratitude which is such a delightful emotion of soul, and which is one of the most imperiously demanded of all our emotions toward God. 6. Counting mercies in the true spirit of thankfulness is one of the surest of all means of securing the continuance and increase of them. 7. Counting mercies is a very sure way of finding out that we can never number them. David had leisure, and went into this enumeration with a will, but he could not touch bottom. His mercies were so much ahead of his power of computation that he acknowledges in the striking language—"Many, O Lord, my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts that are to us ward; they cannot be reckoned in order unto thee; if I would declare and speak of them they are more than can be numbered." You will reach the same conclusion if you put your arithmetic to work in the way he did. 8. Numbering your mercies will be very sure to cause you to see how vastly they outnumber your adversities, so that you will be the more likely to have a quiet and submissive spirit under all the sorrows of life.

THE SABBATH A BOON.

It seems to me that we put Sabbath-keeping generally on too low ground. We call it duty when it should be privilege. The Sabbath is a feast, and not a fast. It is less a command than a boon. It is granted to us, above and beyond being imposed upon us. It is our great rest-day, given us that we may not faint from overmuch weariness. After a week's toil of body, or mind, or both, God, in his fatherly love and tender care, presses upon us this great gift that our souls may live. He stays the sweeping tide that we may take our soundings, reckon our latitude and longitude, find where we are and whither we are steering. In the dizzying whirl of life we need—O how greatly do we need, and how sorely do we suffer without it!—this regularly recurring interval of quiet, that we may look gratefully back over all the way which the Lord our God hath led us, and trustfully forward through all the future till the end come.—Stumbling Blocks. WHEN thou believest and comest to Christ, thou must leave thy own righteousness behind thee, and bring nothing with thee but thy sins. You must leave behind all your holiness, duties, humblings, etc., and bring nothing but your wants and miseries; and Christ is not fit for thee, nor thou for Christ. I WILL chide no breather in the world, but myself; against whom I know most faults.—Shakspeare.



## IN A NUT SHELL.

(Concluded from page 303, present No.)

Coming home, hiding himself in his own room, the first thing he saw was Miss Field's crystal flask, which he forthwith dashed from its bracket ignominiously, saying, grimly, as he surveyed the fragments, "You told me to break it." Then seeming to feel the light, white touch upon his arm, the beautiful eyes upon his face, sudden remorse seized him, and carefully gathering up the mutilated remains of the poor "potted acorn," he took them into the conservatory, and dislodging a superb African lily from its vase, deposited his young oak therein.

That night William Dexter coming home late, and tottering under some burden as though the weight of twice his years had suddenly settled upon him, clung to the door-post in the hall and listened to the murmur of voices that came from the drawing-room beyond.

Rose and Raymond were both there. No, that was not Raymond's voice, and suddenly throwing wide the door he entered and stood beside Rose. Rose, with her little hand in Frank Brandon's, and her white eyelids drooping under his ardent gaze, started away from him with a low cry as she saw her father looking so strangely; but Frank Brandon, after an instant's disconcertment, said, with a straightforwardness worthy a good cause, "I have been asking Rose to be my wife, Sir; she will consent if you will."

"Will she?" said the old man strangely. "Well, go away now, young man, and if you come back to me to-morrow with the same plea on your lips you may have her and welcome." The morrow came, and before it had passed the name of William Dexter, bankrupt, was being bandied from lip to lip.

It was an utter crash; everything was gone, even to Frank Brandon, who did not so much as send an apology for his non-appearance at the appointed time.

Rose, reeling under it all, but, strangely enough, retaining some portion of her delicate senses, crept after her wretched father into the library just in time to thrust aside, with her frail but frantic hand, the deadly muzzle he was holding to his crazed temples.

And then she staid by him till Raymond came, a very faded, sick little rose, but curiously, with courage enough in her for that, and too much pride to trust a servant with her fear.

Raymond sent her away to her room when he came, but he held her in his arms a moment first. The eyes of the brother and sister met, with a strange, new sympathy, in the hour of trial, and he said, as he let her go, "Never mind, sis." He was thinking of Frank Brandon then.

Watching with the poor old man, to whom an opiate had brought sleep at last, he stole once into the conservatory, twisting in his fingers a note that had come to him at nightfall from Laura Mason.

The young lady had repented her grateful affirmative of the day before, and took the first opportunity of informing him to that effect.

Raymond's lips curled; neither this blow nor the other seemed to have crushed him.

He bent a moment over the poor little potted acorn; it really looked like living after all; and Raymond turned away from it with a curious light in his eye.

In the midst of all that chaos of bewilderment and confusion as to what they should do, the old man sat all day with his head fallen upon his bosom, and Rose staid with him, scared and sick, but sensible; and Raymond rushed to and fro like a rudderless ship, eager, brave, but uncertain.

In the midst of all came a letter from a good old country gentleman, brother to William Dexter, offering the best at his command—a home to Rose and her father, and the lease of a small farm to Raymond.

Raymond winced, but he had resolved deliberately to accept the first honorable employment that offered, and really nothing else was to be had.

People knew too well how Raymond Dexter had been reared. Nobody had a good enough opinion of him to have him in their counting-house or sales-room. And so, dandy as he was, or had been, he wrote grateful, if reluctant acceptance of his uncle's offer.

The three left town quietly, making no adieux; only, Raymond sent by a trusty hand to Victoria Field a small package, which, upon opening, proved to be merely some fragments of broken crystal. But Miss Field smiled tremulously when she saw them, and some tears from her beautiful eyes plashed among the broken bits.

## IV.

Uncle Tom Dexter, as every one in that region called Raymond's uncle, stared and shook his head discouragingly at sight of his tenant.

Raymond colored and laughed, but succeeded in persuading his uncle "to give him a try."

It was what Uncle Tom called "up-hill work." City exquisites are not transformed into hard-working farmers at a moment's notice. But Raymond had made the one resolve so necessary to success in any undertaking, viz., whatever he did, that he would do with all his might. Amidst all the rough and tumble of this new life, his hitherto dwarfed energies, physical and mental, seemed to shake off fetters.

He stood forth a man, intellectually and physically, a son, a brother, filling the last days of his old father with peace, a guard to his sister, that no Frank Brandon ever again baffled.

In the fullness of time he brought home to the little farm—now, his own, and something to be proud of, for the very reason that he had made it his own—Victoria.

In the soft purple twilight he led her up the walk his wife, stopping a moment by a young sturdy oak of some three years' growth, and saying, "God helping me, dear, I mean to grow with it." And so he has.

Rose is married to a man worth a thousand like Frank Brandon. I am not at all sure that the "crash" did not benefit her as much as Raymond.



## THE SIOUX SCALP DANCE

DOUBTLESS our present Indian war in the North-West was incited by the Sioux, whose recent barbarities in Minnesota are still fresh in the minds of our readers. Or it may be,—which is perhaps as probable,—the result of the insidious efforts of agents of JEFF. DAVIS & CO. It will at least be interesting and timely to give herewith an Indian War scene—the Scalp

Dance. The Indians inaugurate all great events, celebrate their accomplishment, and worship with dances. To these they attach great significance and give names. And they are, perhaps, the wildest features of their wild life.

"The Scalp Dance" is a ceremony especially prevalent among the Sioux, though not confined exclusively to them. It is well known that the

Indians scalp those whom they kill in war, taking off nearly or quite the entire skin of the head, with the hair attached. This is stretched on hoops, and elevated on poles, as seen in the engraving. Around these poles the warriors, on returning from a successful excursion, dance fifteen nights in succession. They dance in a circle, leaping, yelling, distorting their faces,

brandishing their weapons, and boasting of their prowess in battle. They are dressed in their gayest costume, and their heads are adorned with feathers. Young women are sometimes permitted to assist by chanting in chorus, or by standing in the center of the ring, but are rarely suffered to join in the dance. They are here seen in the background.

## Useful, Scientific, &amp;c.

## THE AURORA OF THE 24TH OF AUGUST.

THIS splendid phenomenon, though not very rare in this form, is still wonderful. It began to be seen a little before 10 in the evening, lying in a circle from south of east to north of west, a little north of the zenith. Just after ten it had passed the zenith, in a curve parallel to that just noticed; and it moved very slowly southward, reaching from the eastern to the western horizon. Its form was that of a belt or band of cotton-like form and splendid whiteness, more fibrous than usual, a degree in breadth. As lighting was frequent in a distant thunder shower, its flashes were finely reflected from this white band. Its edges were finely defined, slightly and irregularly jagged. It began to disappear at the eastern part, at half-past 10, when it was several degrees south of the zenith, and, when I last saw it, near 11, it had disappeared many degrees to the west of the meridian, and soon was gone. No motion westward, as is often apparent, was detected. All this time the whole western canopy was covered with most beautiful white light, the hue of the most perfect whiteness.

On the eve of April 9th, 1863, a similar arch astonished and delighted all spectators. It began earlier and continued longer, was broader, especially all through the upper part of it, and sent out or had attached to it feather-like appendages of the same material as the band. It began to disappear at the west, and had an evident motion westward. I once saw such an arch divide into cross sections, all moving, like platoons, in regular order, to the west. When a boy the old people told me of most wonderful exhibitions of armies in the heavens as indicative of the French War of 1793, and of the war of our Revolution.

And now, what is this band, or cotton-like cloud? No one has informed us. It is attributed to electricity; but what does that reveal? It often occurs with the common form of the Aurora Borealis, and is hence called by the same name. But, what is the Aurora Borealis? If it is electrical, what have you learned of electricity, which teaches you how electricity can be thus exhibited? If we probably have currents of electricity passing from east to west around the earth, how does it ever take on this form? You may suppose, or guess, or conjecture; but, what is known of the cause, or of any action like it? C. D.

FISH IN CISTERNS.—"This spring," says a correspondent of the *Buffalo Express*, "my cistern got quite filthy, and had a great many angle-worms in it, and I could scarcely use the water. I procured a couple of live fish and put them in the cistern, and since that time it has been free from dirt and worms and smell. The fish will live and grow finely."

## LOOK TO THE BEDROOM.

If two persons are to occupy a bedroom during a night, let them step upon weighing scales as they retire, and then again in the morning, and they will find their actual weight to be at least a pound less in the morning. Frequently there will be a loss of two or more pounds, and the average loss throughout the year will be more than one pound. That is, during the night there is a loss of a pound of matter which has gone off from their lungs, and partly through the pores of the skin. The escaped material is carbonic acid and decayed animal matter of poisonous exhalations. This is diffused through the air in part, and in part absorbed by the bed clothes. If a single ounce of wood or cotton be burned in a room, it will completely saturate the air with smoke, that one can hardly breathe, though there can only be one ounce of foreign matter in the air. If an ounce of cotton be burned every half hour during the night, the air will be kept continually saturated with smoke, unless there can be an open door or window for it to escape. Now, the sixteen ounces of smoke, thus formed, is far less poisonous than the sixteen ounces of exhalations from the lungs and bodies of the two persons who have lost a pound in weight during the eight hours of sleeping, for while the dry smoke is mainly taken into the lungs, the damp odor from the body are absorbed both into the lungs and into the pores of the whole body.

Need more be said to show the importance of having bedrooms well ventilated, and of thoroughly airing the sheets, cover-lets and mattresses, in the morning, before packing them up in the form of a neatly made bed—*People's Journal of Health*.

## PLAYING AT HEN AND CHALK.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Scientific American* tells the following:—I have often tried the "hen and chalk" doctrine, by first placing a hen with its bill touching the floor, then beginning at its bill, rapidly marking a straight white line directly from it. The hen will seem to be apparently dead, but with its eyes open, neither can it move right or left, but will remain in any position it is placed. It appears to be in deep thought, as a man when his eyes are fixed on vacancy; forgetting even to wink to moisten them.

The above philosophy or doctrine, whatever it be, may also apply to the following:—Take a bird—I took a canary—place it on its back or lay it on its side and begin to wave a feather over its head, about an inch above, and it will die, to all appearances as naturally as if its life-blood were fast dripping away. But there is something else which I have not only heard of but seen done. It is the power of making a wasp perfectly harmless, so that it can be handled with impunity. The secret of this power lies merely in holding the breath.

The editor of the *American* says he has often taken a chicken and played the "chalk" game. "Hold the bill of the fowl," says he, "just down to the floor, and then, with a quick stroke, draw a bright chalk mark along the floor. Let go of the hen gently, and she will stand for a minute or two gazing at the mark in a strange dazed manner, when she will lift up her head, and, apparently realizing what a fool she has made of herself, will run off cackling."

## HEAT FROM THE STARS.

DR. LARDNER says:—"It is a startling fact that if the earth were dependent alone on the sun for heat it would not get enough to keep existence in animal and vegetable life upon its surface. It results from the researches of POUILLLET that the stars furnish heat enough in the course of the year to melt a crust of ice seventy-five feet thick—almost as much as is supplied by the sun. This may appear strange, when we consider how immeasurably small must be the amount of heat received from any one of these distant bodies. But the surprise vanishes when we remember that the whole firmament is so thickly sown with stars that in some places thousands are crowded together within a space no greater than that occupied by a full moon. The eye cannot see more than a thousand at the same time in the clearest heaven, yet the number is probably infinite. From the first to the sixth magnitude inclusive, the total number of visible stars is 3,128."

## FRESH AIR FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

FRESH air is an indispensable aid in curing consumption. "It is wonderful," remarks Dr. Hall, "how afraid consumptive people are of fresh air, the very thing that would cure them, the only obstacle to a cure being that they do not get enough of it; and yet what infinite pains they take to avoid breathing it, especially if it is cold, when it is known that the colder the air is the purer it must be; yet if people can not get to a hot climate they will make an artificial one and imprison themselves for a whole winter in a warm room, with a temperature not varying ten degrees in six months; all such people die, and yet we follow in their footsteps. If I were seriously ill of consumption, I would live out of doors day and night, except it was raining or mid-winter; then I would sleep in an unplastered log house."

M. DELISLE once observed a fly only as large as a grain of sand, which ran three inches in half a second, and in that space made the enormous number of 540 steps. If a man were able to run as fast, in proportion to his size, supposing his step to measure two feet, he would, in the course of a minute, have run upward of twenty miles. A flea can leap two hundred times its own length; so also can the locust. Some spiders can leap a couple of feet upon their prey.

## Reading for the Young.

## IDLE WORDS.

"FRANK, where was the text to-day?" said Mr. Raymond to his son, who sat near him at the dinner-table on the Sabbath.

"I cannot remember the chapter or the verse, father, but it was, I know, something about idle words; and Mr. Seymour made it out to be a very wicked thing to say a great many words I've always been used to saying. I'm sure I never thought of there being any harm in them before."

"Such as what, my son?" said his father. "Why, he said 'goodness' and 'mercy' were very often used thoughtlessly as exclamations, and because they were divine attributes, they should not be spoken lightly; and 'gracious,' too, father, he said we ought not to use so. Now please tell me what is meant by attributes?"

"Do you remember the answer in your catechism, Frank, after the question 'What is God?'"

"Yes, father, it says, 'God is a spirit, infinite, eternal and unchangeable in his being, wisdom, power, holiness, justice, goodness and truth.'"

"Those words which describe God, and which I explained to you the other day, are his attributes. We should call them traits of character, if we were speaking of a human being. Mercy is not particularly mentioned in this sentence, as goodness seems to be sufficient to express the same idea."

"What other words were there, Frank?" said his mother; "did you feel as if our good pastor made too much of our useless every-day expressions?"

"Yes, mother, it seemed to me he did not approve of any exclamations at all, but tried to make it out as sinful to say almost everything. I don't believe I can possibly get along without saying—well, I don't know—ever so many words."

"Such as 'plague on it,' or 'confound it,'" rejoined his mother. "It would, perhaps, be a hard task, my dear boy, for you to break yourself of these impatient expressions; and yet, don't you think you would be happier and more agreeable without them?"

When dinner was over, Frank brought his testament to his father, and they found the text in the 12th chapter of Matthew, and the 36th verse. Suppose my readers look and see if I quote it correctly. "But I say unto you, that every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment."

Frank remembered it, after repeating it over several times; and when the next day in school he was tempted to use some of his old expressions, it came into his mind like a little bright star, and kept him in the right way. He found it very hard at first to break himself of the habit, but he knew his Heavenly Father was always ready to help those who pray to him. So he fought against it, and asked God's help, and in time was almost free from the use of idle words.



## Rural New-Yorker.

## NEWS DEPARTMENT.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., SEPT. 17, 1864.

## The Army in Virginia.

DISPATCHES from the Army of the Potomac of Sept. 9, to the N. Y. Herald, say that deserters and prisoners brought in within a day or two state that Gen. Lee has moved his headquarters from Richmond to the neighborhood of Ream's Station, on the Weldon railroad, with the avowed intention of giving battle. If this proves to be true, we are probably on the eve of another terrible contest.

Our preparations for offense and defense are admirable, and Lee will have to elect between allowing us to retain our occupation of the Weldon railroad or attacking our entrenched position.

The Herald's correspondent with the 5th corps, under date of the 8th, says:—Yesterday morning at 7 o'clock, the rebels made an attack on one of the advanced picket posts of the 5th corps, driving them upon the next line, wounding and capturing eleven.

The Herald's correspondent with the 9th corps, says:—Gen. Grant visited Gen. Wilcox's front line to-day, viewing the recently constructed works. A branch railroad of that to City Point will be in operation in a few days to every part of the line, dispensing with the hitherto difficult transportation of stores over lengthy, tortuous and heavy roads. The feature of this new road is, that it runs up or down hill without any reference to the time-honored requirement of grading, &c. The route is marked out ahead, ties are thrown down and rails brought up and laid as fast as the construction corps advance. The road is now in operation to the Jerusalem Plank Road.

A correspondent writing from Ream's Station battle ground, several days after the withdrawal of our forces, in speaking of the destruction of the nine miles of track and iron by Hancock's corps, says its re-possession by the rebels is hopeless and impossible. He says the crops adjacent the road on both sides are utterly destroyed the entire distance. The fences also were destroyed, using them to fire the ties of the track, and the houses and barns are generally reduced to smoldering ashes.

The Army of the Potomac is fast filling up, and the rebels are represented as quite desponding of their cause in Georgia.

The Tribune's special from Harper's Ferry, September 9, says our cavalry has been engaged almost constantly skirmishing with the enemy's pickets, driving them in when they are unsupported by infantry, and returning whenever found too many for us.

Early manifests no further symptoms of a desire to attack us in force, but on the contrary seems only anxious to retire in such a manner as shall give himself and us the least annoyance.

The warm days and cold nights are beginning to tell on our men, including chills and fevers to a considerable extent.

The World's special of Sept. 9, says intelligence from the front and Shenandoah seems to lead to the conclusion that Early's forces must be re-enforcing Lee. It is quite certain that Lee is massing re-enforcements in front of the Weldon railroad, and they were believed to be from Early's command.

Parties on the mail boat from City Point believe that the enemy's attack for the possession of the Weldon railroad is near at hand.

A special to the Bulletin from Harper's Ferry, 5th inst., says:—An ambulance train of thirty-five wagons, after leaving the wounded, was captured by Mosely, the train being without escort. Capt. Blazer pursued the rebels and captured fifty horses and five prisoners. Major Kellogg, of the 123d Ohio, and Dr Snelling of the 39th Ohio, are among the prisoners captured by Mosely. There was no fighting at Berryville on Sunday, and there is no news from there to-day, Monday.

Berryville dispatches of the 10th to the Herald states that Col. Lowell, with the 20th Massachusetts and two other cavalry regiments, yesterday destroyed four large flour mills and several other smaller ones on Opequon creek, capturing several prisoners.

Harper's Ferry dispatches of the 10th state that the rebels are still in force near Winchester and Bunker Hill. All quiet in front.

There has been considerable fighting in the Shenandoah valley lately, but the rebels have been generally roughly handled. The Baltimore American of Sept. 10, contains the following, dated Tuesday night, the 6th inst.

To Maj-Gen. Kelly, Cumberland.—Early retreated this A. M. toward Winchester. I am on his heels. I have whipped Vaughan's cavalry, captured all his trains which were not burned, and taken two battle flags. He has no artillery. I have cut off Imboden.

W. W. AVERILL, Brig.-General.  
Early attacked a brigade of General Averill's division, at Darnsville on the 10th, and was defeated. The rebels lost heavily.

## Movements in the West and South-West.

TENNESSEE.—Advices from Nashville of Sept. 5, say that Wheeler's rebel force was across Duck river, and had joined Rhoddy. Both were retreating toward Florence.

General Rosseau pronounces their raid a complete failure. General Kelly, reported mortally wounded, died at Franklin yesterday. Gen. Haskell is also reported killed lately in a skirmish.

Considerable damage has been done the railroad, but a large force is employed in repairing it, and will have it in running order again in a few days.

The damage done the Chattanooga railroad by the rebels is also being rapidly repaired. Only one bridge had been destroyed,—that over Stewart's creek, fifty feet long.

Advices from Louisville of Sept. 6, say that three thousand rebel cavalry, under Williams and Robertson, with three pieces of artillery, were near Murfreesboro on Saturday morning. They were attacked by Gen. Milroy, and brisk fighting continued all day.

On Sunday the rebels retreated toward Trione, followed by Milroy's forces, which made several attacks during the day.

The Federal loss was ten killed and wounded, including Colonel Erford, of the 2d Kentucky, killed. The loss of the rebels was much larger.

Gen. Milroy having exhausted his ammunition, joined the forces of General Rosseau, near Franklin.

The main rebel force of Wheeler was on Sunday twenty-four miles south-west of Columbia. Rosseau was closely following them.

A later dispatch from Nashville reports that Rosseau, while pursuing Wheeler south of Duck river, had captured 600 of his horses, the rebels having dismounted to fight.

Dispatches to Nashville from Pulaski, the 9th ult., report that Gen. Rosseau had concentrated all the forces of Gens. Stedman and Granger and his own at Athens, and was moving toward the Tennessee.

The country is filled with strolling bands of rebels who have straggled from their commands. A report has reached Gen. Starkweather that the rebel Gen. Dick Taylor has crossed the Mississippi and joined Forrest, for the purpose of enlisting in West Tennessee.

The negroes at Memphis having desired to aid in the defense of the city, Gen. Washburn has given authority for raising a regiment for that purpose.

MISSISSIPPI.—The Vicksburg Herald of the 10th, reports that 150 rebels under Captain McNeil, made a raid on Wilkin's plantation, near Goodrich's Landing, on the 25th ult., and carried off seventy mules and horses, 200 negroes, and killed the plantation guard and burnt the stables.

All males between the ages of 15 and 45 were being conscripted. The country was full of stragglers.

MISSOURI.—A St. Louis dispatch of the 5th ult., says that a considerable force of rebels, under Gen. Shelby, had appeared at Chalk Bluffs, thirty miles from Charlestown. A part of his force was expected to attack Charlestown while the remainder demonstrated against Cape Girardeau. This is doubtless Tom Freeman's gang of guerrillas making an incursion into Missouri, as the last accounts from Shelby placed him in the vicinity of Helena, where he has been operating for some time past.

ARKANSAS.—A dispatch from Cairo of Sept. 8, says that reports reached Memphis last Sunday that the gunboats Hastings and Naumburg had been captured by the rebels below Clarendon, on the White river, and that Capt. Rodgers, of the latter, was killed.

It is also reported that another gunboat was sunk by the rebels on the St. Charles river, and that Duval's Bluff is threatened by a large rebel force. These reports are confirmed through rebel sources from Helena.

A cavalry force under Gen. A. Owens left Memphis a few days since for White river, and an infantry force is understood to be embarking for Duval's Bluff.

The Little Rock Democrat contains the particulars of a recent rebel raid on Duval's Bluff. On the Little Rock railroad a large quantity of Government hay was burned, and other property destroyed, and some damage was done to the road.

NORTH-WESTERN GEORGIA.—We give the following condensed sketch of the doings about Atlanta, from a letter which we find published in the Albany Evening Journal, dated Chattanooga, the 5th inst.:

We left Jonesboro, twenty-two miles beyond Atlanta, at ten o'clock on the morning of the 2d inst., and traveled under the protection of a cavalry escort to this place. Hood's army was then retreating, with Sherman fiercely hanging on his rear. The head of the Union column was skirmishing with the rebel's rear near Fayetteville, some six or seven miles from Jonesboro. The fighting around Jonesboro has been very severe, and the enemy has been routed at all points.

On the 30th ult., the 4th and 23d corps struck the Macon line some five miles beyond East Point Junction. Meantime the Army of the Tennessee and Kilpatrick's cavalry were skirmishing briskly with the enemy on our right, driving them across Flint river toward Jonesboro. Hazen's division of the 15th corps took possession of a prominent hill, which was on the way to the enemy's position. The other divisions formed on his right and left. The 16th corps, Howard's command, somewhat retired forward of the extreme right, with the 7th on the left, the 4th and 23d corps forming a connecting line, and extending beyond the railroad on the left.

The 15th corps spent the night intrenching; and next day, before the right and left flanks had taken up their advanced position, the enemy burst in masses on the 15th corps, but were steadily and resolutely met, their repeated assaults being repulsed, they losing several general officers, including Major-General Anderson, mortally wounded, one Colonel and one Major killed, and several officers of lower rank, and five Colonels and several Majors wounded and taken prisoners. The enemy's loss in rank and file was quite severe, while our loss was slight, fighting, as we did, behind our works.

The brunt of the fight fell on the division of Major-General Hazen. The next morning, the first of September, the 14th corps marched

along the Macon line, destroying the track for several miles, and about four o'clock took up a position on the left of the 4th corps, which had now formed in line of battle.

The enemy had intrenched themselves in front of the 14th corps, who were ordered to assault them. Cavalry and infantry steadily advanced under a surging fire of musketry and artillery, and, after a most desperate conflict of two hours' duration, succeeded in driving the enemy from their works, capturing two batteries—one Loomis' celebrated battery, taken from us at Chickamauga, of five guns, and another of four guns—some battle flags, and a large number of prisoners. They also took General Gaven and his Adjutant-General. Brig.-Gen. Cummings, of S. D. Lee's corps, was mortally wounded. It is said that an Arkansas brigade was captured with Gaven. This swells our list of prisoners to near two thousand.

While the 14th corps was thus nobly and fiercely engaged, the Army of the Tennessee and 4th corps were vigorously pressing the enemy on the right, and early in the night Lee's corps moved noiselessly away, with the intention of forming a junction with Stewart's corps, and the six thousand militia Hood had stationed at Atlanta to watch Gen. Sherman's movements. The command in the field, therefore, devolved on Gen. Hardee, who retired along the Macon railroad.

Hood, finding his situation desperate in Atlanta, retreated, first burning up nearly one thousand bales of cotton, eighty-six wagons, laden with ammunition, chiefly cartridges and canister, besides much other public property.

At the break of day, when Sherman found the enemy had retreated, he put his whole army in motion and followed in hot pursuit; his object being to get between Hood and Hardee, and thus cut off either party.

The defeat had a most paralyzing effect on Hood's army, for the soldiers are breaking for home on all sides. We heard the roar of the exploding rebel ammunition for a distance of many miles.

Gen. Slocum, who was guarding the communication and trains along the Chattahoochee river, sent forward detachments from Ward, Geary and Williams' divisions on a reconnaissance. They advanced to the city, which they found evacuated, and entered about 11 o'clock the 2d of September. They were at once met by a deputation, consisting of the Mayor, High Sheriff and citizens, who made a formal surrender of the town to Gen. Ward, simply making the following request through the Mayor:

Brig.-Gen. Ward, 3d Division 20th Corps—SIR:—The fortune of war has placed the city of Atlanta in your hands. As Mayor of the city I ask protection for non-combatants and private property.

J. M. CALHOUN, Mayor.  
The protection asked for was readily granted, and the Stars and Stripes hoisted upon the Court House amidst a peal of cheers. Yankee Doodle followed, and thus was consummated the fall of Atlanta, the back-bone of rebellion in the southwest—giving Sherman the complete control of a large portion of the State.

A Nashville dispatch of Sept. 5, says that news from Sherman's army to-day report the loss of the enemy at 3,000 killed and wounded, and 2,000 prisoners. Fifteen hundred will cover our losses from all causes in the battles and skirmishes of the past week.

Gen. Hood left little of value in Atlanta, most of the public stores and material having been previously removed to Macon.

An officer from Atlanta in Washington, Sept. 9, states that Hood's army is demoralized to the condition of a mob. Gen. Sherman's communications are being restored to perfect order.

## Department of the Gulf.

We have advices from New Orleans to the 3d inst. It appears that our forces occupied Clinton only two days and two nights. The rebels had made a demonstration on Berwick City but accomplished nothing. They are reported to be preparing a formidable expedition to attack Brasher City or some other place. Gen. Banks will come north probably on the steamer of the 15th. The gunboat Selma and the captured ram lie at New Orleans attracting much attention. The Creole, in her last trip to New Orleans, was chased by a pirate.

The Herald's Fort Gaines correspondent of the 30th ult. says:—Our troops have effected a landing at Cedar Point, three miles above Dauphin Island, and twenty-five miles of Mobile. Mobile is held by the rebels. It is reported they have no fortifications on this road, except near the city. A torpedo drawn from the water last week exploded, killing five or six, and wounding fifteen men. The work of destroying the sunken Nashville in the channel, above Dog river bar, was progressing.

A fight recently occurred at Red Wood, 17 miles from Baton Rouge, in which 18 of the 2d Louisiana were killed.

## AFFAIRS AT WASHINGTON.

A WASHINGTON dispatch of the 6th, says that during the last few days the number of men mustered into the army has averaged 4,000 per day. On the 2d inst. 4,136 were mustered in, and on the 3d, 6,160. These are the latest reports received. The number mustered in on the 3d instant is probably greater than has been mustered during any one day for two years.

The following is extracted from the Secretary of War's dispatch to General Dix, dated the 7th inst.:

"The Provost Marshal-General's office is busily employed in arranging the credits of the several districts, and is ordered to draft without delay for the deficiencies in the districts that have not filled their quota, beginning with those most in arrears. Credits for volunteers will be allowed as long as possible, but the advantage of filling the army imme-

diately requires the draft to be speedily made in the defaulting districts. All applications for its postponement have been refused."

The Secretary has dispatches from Sherman to the 9th. Everything was progressing favorably. News from the Western Department he says is encouraging. Recruiting is going on vigorously in most of the States.

## NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

THE editor of the Wheeling Register, arrested by General Hunter, some weeks ago, has been unconditionally released, by order of Gen. Sheridan.

SOME two hundred of the rebel prisoners taken at Fort Gaines, now at New Orleans, have petitioned to be permitted to take the oath of allegiance.

THE news from Mexico state that President Juarez had fled to the United States, and he is reported to be aboard a ship in the Mississippi river lying at quarantine.

A WASHINGTON special to the Philadelphia Bulletin, says that reports from there place Pennsylvania in the lead as to the number of recruits raised under the last call.

A CORRESPONDENT from Mobile bay writes that all the men, women, and children he saw around the bay, were barefooted. They did not seem to possess boots, shoes or stockings.

THE Buffalo Courier is informed that Mrs. Robert E. Lee, wife of the Rebel General, and her two sons, have taken up their residence in the village of Niagara, at the mouth of the Niagara river.

REBEL deserters state that since the Weldon railroad fell into our possession, pork has advanced to \$9 and beef to \$8 per pound in Richmond, and their officers declare the road must be re-taken at all hazards.

MAXIMILIAN still pursues a conciliatory policy. He has appointed Almonte Marshal of the Palace, Ramirez to be Minister, and Uruga is to be a General of Division. Santa Anna has again been requested to return to the country.

THE Navy Department has received a dispatch announcing the burning of the United States frigate Brandywine, the store ship at Norfolk, with all her stores. The cause of the fire is not yet known, nor any of the particulars.

THE reports from Idaho are not very flattering for surface or gully diggings, for gold, but many new discoveries of quartz have been made this summer. Indeed, in this character of mines the territory is the richest in the whole world.

THE farmers of Lincoln, Mass., are doing an extensive business this season in raising pickles. One man from two and a half acres of vines, has gathered at two pickings, 67,000 pickles. One man gathered from his five acres, at one picking, 80,000.

FOUNDED glass mixed with meal makes a preparation of inimical nature to rats. It either drives them away from the premises whereon they eat it, or kills them. It should be used cautiously, however, being destructive of all life, as well as that of vermin.

THE whole number of petroleum refineries at Pittsburg, Pa., is fifty-eight, with a total capacity per week of twenty-six thousand barrels. Value of real estate, buildings and machinery, \$2,584,000. Value of oils refined, \$8,599,223. Wages paid per annum, \$350,000.

THE fire-eaters can't abandon their old practices. On the 16th inst., a duel came off at Richmond between John M. Daniel, editor of the Richmond Enquirer, and E. C. Elmore, an official in the rebel Treasury Department. Daniel was shot through the leg. Elmore was uninjured.

THE finishing touches to the dome of the Capitol at Washington, were given last Saturday, and it now stands completed. The height of the dome from the ground on the east front, is two hundred and eighty-seven feet, and about three hundred and seventy feet from Pennsylvania avenue.

THE Secretary of the Treasury of the Confederate States is under an indictment for gambling at faro tables. The Examiner of the 17th ult., says if the money that has passed through his hands at these tables was his own, his friends can congratulate him on the possession of a most ample private fortune.

THE third largest bell in America has just been finished by Messrs. Meneely, of Troy, New York, for Newark, New Jersey. It weighs 12,000 lbs. The largest bell in the States is suspended in the rear of the City Hall, New York, and weighs 22,000 pounds. The bell in the cathedral at Montreal weighs about 28,000 pounds.

A UNION officer, lately released from prison at Macon, Ga., gives a vivid description of the desperate measures to which the rebels resorted to re-enforce Hood. Besides conscripting everybody, they put into the ranks all the unarmed employees, including even hospital stewards. To supply the place of the latter, women were conscripted; and every house in Macon had a certain number of sick and wounded billeted upon it.

THE emigration arriving at the port of New York during last month reached the extraordinary figure of 22,417 souls, an increase of about 7,000 over the corresponding month last year. Of this number 8,920 were Germans and 7,872 Irish. The Irish emigration has been falling off for some months, and the German steadily increasing. Eight German emigrant vessels have arrived within a week.

## List of New Advertisements.

Trees, Shrubs, Plants—T. C. Maxwell & Brothers.  
Genesee Valley Nurseries—Frost & Co.  
The Wind-Mill Farm—J. B. Davidson.  
Trees for Sale—W. Brown Smith.  
Dana Reed—J. Keech.  
Doctile Raspberry Plants—H. H. Deolittle.  
Sale of Short-Horned Cattle—E. Marks.  
Dogs, Rats, Mice and Snakes—James Johnson.  
For the Best Selected Strawberries—Wm. Parry.  
Employment—J. B. Herrington & Co.  
50,000 Apple Trees—P. Bowen & Co.  
\$6 Made from Fifty Cents—R. L. Wolcott.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

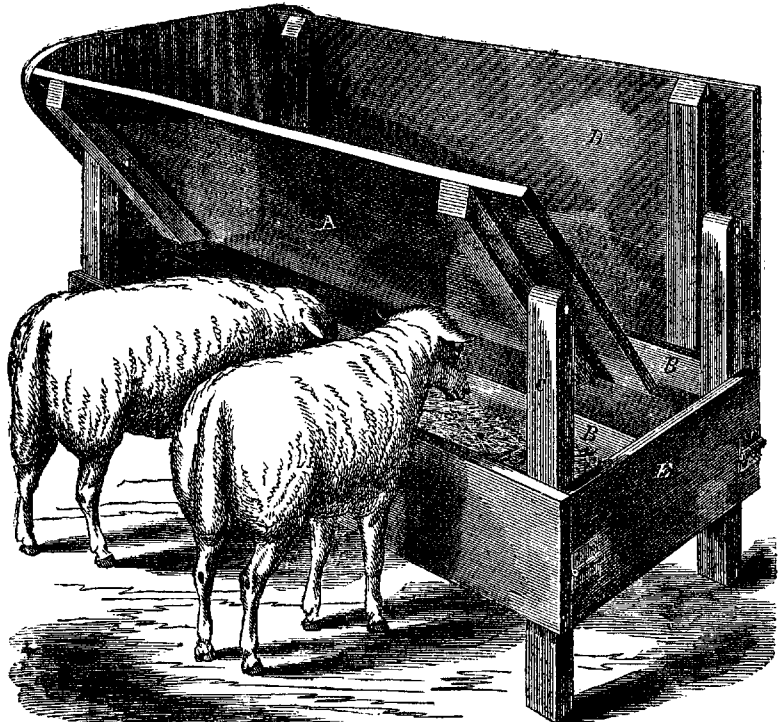
Photograph Albums—Metropolitan Gift Book Store.  
Hale's Improved Sheep Rack.

## The News Condenser.

- Edwin Booth is a spiritualist.
- Maine has inaugurated a Normal School.
- A salt mountain has been discovered in Nevada.
- The Chicago lake tunnel will be finished in 1868.
- Jenny Lind's husband has become a London editor.
- In Lowell, Mass., taxes are at the rate of \$13 30 on \$1,000.
- There will be \$3,500,000 revenue from friction matches.
- The people of Oregon have voted to have Salem for a capital.
- Virginia's war-made widows and orphans already number 60,000.
- The executioner of Paris gets \$6,000 a year and his house free.
- Jaurez, the Mexican President, has two recruiting offices in St. Louis.
- Forty thousand slaves were employed to build the defenses of Atlanta.
- The Washoe silver mines, Nebraska, have failed and been abandoned.
- France and Switzerland have entered into a treaty of national copyright.
- There is talk of establishing in Paris a universal museum of Sculptor.
- About 100 government officers at Washington resigned during August.
- Ex-Secretary Chase is in Boston, the guest of Congressman Hooper.
- Idaho City was almost swept off the earth by a tornado on the 27th ult.
- A man in New Hampshire cut his foot the other day and became insane.
- The Richmond Examiner calls the New Englanders "The Impuritans!"
- Pleuro-pneumonia is rapidly spreading among the cattle of New Hampshire.
- A London physician has been made to pay \$25,000 for seducing a married lady.
- Sixty children were poisoned in Liverpool recently by eating "Calabar beans."
- Massachusetts is said to be out of the draft by reason of her naval enlistments.
- The Turkish cotton crop is said to be more than fourfold what it was last year.
- John Mitchell, the Irish exile, is now fighting in the ranks of the Southern army.
- The income of the four Rothschilds of Europe is \$9,000,000 a year, or \$1,000 an hour.
- Open-air war meetings are held every evening in Oswego city, and are largely attended.
- The eleven of France beat the eleven of Germany recently in a cricket match at Hamburg.
- A melon was exhibited at Urbana, Ohio, last week weighing twenty six and three-quarter pounds.
- Large numbers of miners are returning from Idaho to California. They say they can not live there.
- The average price of day laborers throughout the British Isles and Europe is about 30 cents a day.
- Hay is improving under republican rule. Less crime, less debt, more cotton and better morals.
- The name of the Commanding General of the Army of the United States is Ulysses Simpson Grant.
- The commander of the rebel pirate Tallahassee, John Taylor Wood, is a grandson of President Taylor.
- Gov. Yates has issued a proclamation for the organization of a regiment of infantry for duty in Illinois.
- The average receipts of internal revenue since July 1, are \$38,000 per day. They are beginning to increase now.
- The oldest person in Vermont is a black man in Pomfret named Peter Nasson, who was born about 1734.
- The American Wood Paper Co., at Providence, R. I., advertise for 10,000 cords of wood suitable for their purpose.
- Provost-Marshal General Fry decides that deserters from the rebel army are not subject to enrollment or draft.
- A hail storm on Kelly's Island, Lake Erie, damaged the growing grapes to the extent of several thousand dollars.
- The people of Louisa county, Iowa, have donated twenty-eight head of cattle to a Sanitary Fair now being held there.
- There are in England and Wales, at large, 5,985 known thieves under sixteen years of age, and 23,261 above that age.
- Some Thibetan peacocks and two white elephants have been presented by an Eastern monarch to the French Emperor.
- They have a servant's school near London where girls are trained to household work, cooking, washing and needlework.
- A letter from England declares that Mr. Chase has invested a large sum, "it is said about £200,000 sterling in English funds."
- There is a woman in Troy, N. Y., who has been married four times to soldiers since the war commenced and is now a widow.
- Cabmen can't cheat in Paris. They are paid by the mile, and a dial moved by one of the carriage wheels registers the distance.
- They undertook to embalm a man named Martin at New Orleans the other day, but he got up in his coffin, and they desisted.
- Besides the United States bounty and pay, California volunteers get \$160 bounty in gold, and \$5 a month in gold from the State.
- Secretary Stanton has ordered that the wages of the sewing women in the employment of the Government be increased 20 per cent.
- There is less than 30 miles staging now between St. Louis and Kansas City, and the Pacific railroad will be in full blast by January.
- It is stated that the potato crop in Ireland is very large this season, and that there can be no risk of a scarcity of the "blessed root."



HALE'S IMPROVED PREMIUM SHEEP RACK.



We are requested by ROBT. HALE, Esq., of Chicago, Ill., proprietor of the above improvement, to call the attention of those interested to the same.

Agent, H. C. CHAMBERLIN, Esq., of Medina, will be pleased to give any desired information in relation to it.

Special Notices

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.

The largest and most complete assortment of these Books are to be found at the Metropolitan Gift Book Store, No. 26 Buffalo street, Rochester, and you have the advantage of receiving with each Album you buy at this establishment a handsome prize, varying in value from 50 cents to \$100.00, so that the Album you buy may not cost you anything.

THE PRACTICAL SHEPHERD:

A COMPLETE TREATISE ON THE BREEDING, MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES OF SHEEP.

BY HON. HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D.

Author of "Sheep Husbandry in the South," &c., &c.

Published by D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

THOUGH first published in October last, this work has already reached its Twentieth Edition, and so great is the demand for it that there are being issued as rapidly as possible. It is highly approved by both Press and People, and pronounced by far the BEST work on Sheep Husbandry ever published in America.

RANDALL'S GREAT SHEEP BOOK

AT THE STATE, COUNTY AND LOCAL AG. FAIRS.

WANTED, in every County wherein a State, County, or other Agricultural Fair is to be held this season, an efficient agent for RANDALL'S PRACTICAL SHEPHERD, the most valuable and popular work on Sheep Husbandry ever published in America.

D. D. T. MOORE, Publisher, Rochester, N. Y.

Agents Wanted.—\$50 per month guaranteed. For terms and specimens address, with stamp, L. L. Todd & Co., New York.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

THIS market affords little cause for remark. Business is dull, and prices change little. This week some of the leading articles of consumption have advanced slightly, while others have depreciated.

Table with columns for various goods like Flour, Wheat, Corn, etc., and their prices.

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Ashes—\$13.50 for pots; \$15.50 for pearls. Best grades. Rye flour, \$7.75 per 25 lbs. barrel.

THE CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Beef—First quality, \$13.50 per 100 lbs; second quality, \$12.50; third quality, \$11.50.

THE WOOL MARKET.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—The demand for domestic fleeces has been only moderate since our last, owing to the unsettled market for gold and exchange.

Died.

At Camp Relief Hospital, Washington, D. C., August 11th, 1864, GEORGE S. MCNORTON, member of the 8th Illinois Cavalry.

New Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance.—THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 25% cents per line of space.

DOGS, RATS, MICE AND SNAKES.

Two pair Rat Traps for sale; black bodies, tan unders; natural rattlers; weight from ten to one hundred pounds when full grown.

SALE OF SHORT-HORNED CATTLE.

On WEDNESDAY, Oct. 12th, I shall offer at auction a fine herd, consisting of twenty-seven COWS and HEIFERS and eleven BULLS, all Herd Book animals.

THE STANDARD SHEEP BOOK.

Those who want the best work extant on American Sheep Husbandry, the Standard Authority on the Subject—should procure THE PRACTICAL SHEPHERD, by Hon. H. S. RANDALL.

RANDALL'S GREAT SHEEP BOOK.—The price of THE PRACTICAL SHEPHERD, by Hon. H. S. RANDALL, is now \$1.75, and if paper, binding, &c. continue to advance, (or even remain at present figures), will soon be \$2 or more.

EMPLOYMENT.—775 A MONTH.—Agents wanted to sell Sewing Machines. We will give a commission on all Machines sold, or employ agents who will work for the above wages, and all expenses paid.

THE WIND-MILL CHURN EXCELS ALL OTHERS.

This Churn (patented April 19, 1864) has always challenged competition, and has never been beaten in any fair trial. It has been already introduced into eighteen counties in six States, and meets with general commendation.

75,000 ISABELLA GRAPE ROOTS.—For sale by G. S. ADAMS, Naples, Ont. Co., N. Y.

WANTED.—AGENTS to sell our splendid Campaign Medals and Pins, with Photographs of President and Vice President. Price from \$5.00 to \$15.00 per hundred.

FARMERS, ATTENTION! Do not purchase a Mower or Reaper for the season of 1865, until you see "THE IMPROVED OYUGA Chief Junior Mower," manufactured by BARRELL, SHELDON & CO., Auburn, N. Y.

HOMEPATHIC MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia. Session of 1864-5, begins OCTOBER 10th.

DEWEY'S COLORED FRUIT PLANTS, 650 VARIETIES.

Embracing all the popular varieties of Fruits, Flowers and Shrubbery sold by Nurserymen. Catalogues furnished on application, by mail or otherwise.

200,000 APPLE AND PEAR TREES, on good terms to the trade.

NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION.

Rochester, September 20, 21, 22, 23, 1864.

PROGRAMME.

Books for entries will be opened at the OSBORN HOUSE, on Friday, September 16th.

And citizens of Rochester and Monroe, and the adjoining counties, are requested to make their entries before the Books are removed to the Fair Grounds.

ON MONDAY, 19th, the Business Office will be opened at the Fair Grounds, where the entries will then be made.

TUESDAY, 20th, arrangements for the Exhibition will be completed, and the grounds opened to the public.

WEDNESDAY, 21st, the Judges will be called and enter upon their duties. Fugal Hall, Domestic and Mechanics' Hall, will be opened, and cattle and horses examined in the exhibition rings.

THURSDAY, 22d, Exhibition continued; and the Judges will complete their labors, and all the departments of the exhibition will be in order for examination of visitors.

FRIDAY, 23d, PRIZE ANIMALS will be publicly exhibited under the direction of JOHN HAROLD, Esq., General Superintendent.

PREMIUMS will be announced and paid.

EVENING DISCUSSIONS AT CITY HALL.

TUESDAY EVENING.—"Steaming and Cutting Food for Stock." Geo. A. Moore will open the discussion.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.—"Fine Wool Sheep, how shall they be classified?" Hon. Henry S. Randall, LL.D., will open the discussion.

THURSDAY EVENING.—"Is it best for Dairywomen to raise Stock or purchase?" Hon. Lewis F. Allen will open the discussion.

Wool Grower's Convention, at the City Hall, on Wednesday, at 10 A. M.

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

MANUFACTURERS OF Endless Chain and Lever Horse-Powers, Threshers and Cleaners, Threshers and Separators, Clover Rakes, Circular and Cross-cut Wood Saws, Machines, Broom Corn Scrapers, Cider Mills, &c.

GEORGE H. ELLIS' PARLOR MUSIC STORE AND PIANO-FORTE EMPORIUM, NO. 35 STATE STREET ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Is the most splendid Establishment of the kind on this Continent. It is large and spacious, and yet furnished so that it has every appearance of a

FIRST-CLASS PARLOR. The undersigned having been engaged in this extensive business for several years, is a thorough judge of all kinds of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS and MUSICAL MERCHANDIZE.

The stock of goods has been selected with great care, and is very large, and includes the best manufactures in this country. First is the celebrated and world-renowned CHICKERING & SONS GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT PIANOS, BOSTON.

Of which the undersigned has the sole agency. It is said by Thalberg, Strakosch and Gottschalk to be the best Piano ever made. The sole agency of the well-known FIRST-PRIZE KURTZMAN & HENZE PIANOS one of the most popular Pianos in these parts: Hallet, Davis & Co's, of Boston; these instruments rank first-class, and are too well known to need comment.

PIANOS FURNISHED FROM ANY FIRST-CLASS MANUFACTURERS. The purchaser may desire when ordered, and ALL FULLY WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS with proper care. Persons ordering Pianos from abroad, may rely upon being honorably served, and the instrument will be warranted to give satisfaction on delivery, when the price and style of instrument is given. All instruments sold at manufacturers' prices.

THE STOCK OF SHEET MUSIC IS NEW! Selected with great care; is large and complete. Music Teachers will find this a very desirable place to make their purchases. Teachers sending their orders need only pay quarterly. Music Books and Musical Merchandise of every description.

MUSIC PUBLISHED.—New Music received daily. Piano Cords, prices from \$10 to \$35; also Piano Stools.

U. S. 7-30 LOAN

THE Secretary of the Treasury gives notice that subscriptions will be received for Coupon Treasury Notes, payable three years from Aug. 16th, 1864, with semi-annual interest at the rate of seven and three-tenths per cent per annum—principal and interest both to be paid in lawful money.

These notes will be convertible at the option of the holder at maturity, into six per cent gold bearing bonds, payable not less than five nor more than twenty years from their date, as the Government may elect. They will be issued in denominations of \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1,000 and \$5,000, and all subscriptions must be for fifty dollars, or some multiple of fifty dollars.

The notes will be transmitted to the owners free of transportation charges as soon after the receipt of the original Certificates of Deposit as they can be prepared. As the notes draw interest from August 1st, persons making deposits subsequent to that date must pay the interest accrued from date of note to date of deposit.

Parties depositing twenty-five thousand dollars and upwards for these notes at any one time will be allowed a commission of one-quarter of one per cent, which will be paid by the Treasury Department upon the receipt of a bill for the amount, certified to by the officer with whom the deposit was made. No deductions for commissions must be made from the deposits.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES OF THIS LOAN.

IT IS A NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK, offering a higher rate of interest than any other, and the best security. Any savings bank which pays its depositors in U. S. Notes, considers that it is paying in the best circulating medium of the country, and it cannot pay in anything better, for its own assets are either in government securities or in notes or bonds payable in government paper.

It is equally convenient as a temporary or permanent investment. The notes can always be sold for within a fraction of their face and accumulated interest, and are the best security with banks as collaterals for discounts.

Convertible into a Six per cent 5-20 Gold Bond. In addition to the very liberal interest on the notes for three years, this privilege of conversion is now worth about three per cent per annum, for the current rate for 5-20 Bonds is not less than nine per cent premium, and before the war the premium on six per cent U. S. stocks was over twenty per cent. It will be seen that the actual profit on this loan, at the present market rate, is not less than ten per cent per annum.

Its Exemption from State or Municipal Taxation. But aside from all the advantages we have enumerated, a special Act of Congress exempts all bonds and Treasury notes from local taxation. On the average, this exemption is worth about two per cent per annum, according to the rate of taxation in various parts of the country.

It is believed that no securities offer so great inducements to lenders as those issued by the government. In all other forms of indebtedness, the faith or ability of private parties, or stock companies, or separate communities, only, is pledged for payment, while the whole property of the country is held to secure the discharge of all the obligations of the United States.

While the government offers the most liberal terms for its loans, it believes that the very strongest appeal will be to the loyalty and patriotism of the people.

SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Treasurer of the United States, at Washington, the several Assistant Treasurers and designated Depositories, and by the FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ALBANY.

" " " " BUFFALO.

" " " " SYRACUSE.

" " " " ELMIRA.

" " " " WATERTOWN.

and by all National Banks which are depositories of public money, and ALL RESPECTABLE BANKS AND BANKERS throughout the country will give further information and AFFORD EVERY FACILITY TO SUBSCRIBERS.

S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S AMERICAN ORGANS!

The American Organs are the BEST of the kind made, far superior to the common Organ, Harmonium, or Melodeon. In fullness and perfection of tone they surpass all others, and as an elegant piece of furniture they excel in beauty. For the Parlor, Church, Lecture, or Lodge Room, they have no equal. Also, MELODEONS.

Send for descriptive Circulars, and address all orders to SIBERIA OTT, Wholesale Agent, 748 Broadway, N. Y.

Boardman, Gray & Co. PIANO FORTES.

The subscriber—late one of the firm—has taken the WHOLESALE AGENCY, and will furnish these Pianos to dealers and the public at the very lowest prices. Send for Circulars and address all orders to SIBERIA OTT, Wholesale Agent, 748 Broadway, New York.

WM. PERRY & SON, BRIDGEPORT, CONN., have the LARGEST and CHEAPEST Cord Vines in the country. Samples sent free for 25 cents. We have a large and complete stock of Rogers' Hybrid, Allen's Hybrid, Criveland and Delaware. 764-61

FARMER'S LOOM.—All persons interested in home manufacture, are requested to examine the practical utility and cheapness of HENDERSON'S PLANTER'S LOOM.

It treats the treadle, throws the shuttle, lets off the web, and takes up the cloth, the weaving being all done by working the loom. It can be made by any carpenter. This loom will weave Jeans, Linsey, Flannel, Kerseys, Seamless Sacks, double width Blankets, Flannel Cloth, or any kind of Cotton, Wool, Flax or Hemp Cloth. The loom will weave any of the above goods by GILLIS & LIPPINCOTT, Almond, Allegheny Co., N. Y. State and County Rights for sale by J. G. HENDERSON, Patentee, Salem, Iowa. This Loom can be seen opposite the Court House, in Rochester, until the State Fair, where it will be on exhibition. 763-61

THORNDALE SOUTH DOWNS.—Having his entire flock of celebrated SOUTH DOWNS SHEEP, I am enabled to offer for sale about 75 head of this favorite Breed, comprising FIFTEEN EWES of various ages and TWENTY-FIVE RAMS, (yearlings and lambs.) All Sheep sold will be delivered at the boat or railway free of charge.

Having previously purchased from Mr. THORNE the celebrated imported Ram "Archibishop," bred by JONAS WEBB, Brabraham, England, I take pleasure in announcing that he is now reunited to the flock to which he has already given so much reputation. GEORGE H. BROWN, Millbrook, Washington Hollow P. O., Dutchess Co., N. Y. 761-61

MAPLEWOOD YOUNG LADIES INSTITUTE, PITTSFIELD, Mass., commences its 47th semi-annual session Oct. 6th, 1864, with important improvements in its buildings, added to the great beauty of location and the well-known excellence of its permanent corps of instructors.

For Circulars, address: Rev. C. V. SPEAR, the Principal. 761-71

WYKOFF'S PATENT WOOD WATER PIPE.—S. HOBBS & CO., 109 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y., manufacture all sizes of this pipe, from one to twelve inches bore.

It is the cheapest, most durable, and best pipe in use, for all purposes, and is superior to all other pipes, for its strength, and is much more durable, besides being a much purer medium for conducting water. This pipe is also superior to all other pipes in use, for conducting water from springs to dry dells, dwellings, or other places.

All orders filled promptly. Circulars contain list of prices. 761-41

TREES! TREES! FOR THE FALL OF 1864.

100,000 Standard and Dwarf Apple Trees, 50,000 Standard and Dwarf Pear Trees.

A large stock of Peach, Plum and Cherry Trees; White Grape and Cherry Cuttings; various kinds of Delaware and Hartford Prolific Grape Vines; 600,000 Pear and Quince Stocks. Now is the time to buy trees. Trees are cheap in comparison to other articles. Dealers are invited to call. All letters and orders promptly attended to. Send for Wholesale and Descriptive Catalogues, and inclose stamps to prepay postage.

Niagara Nurseries, Lockport, N. Y. 760-161

THE CHAMPION HICKOK'S PATENT PORTABLE KEYSTONE CIDER AND WINE MILL.

10,000 IN USE AND APPROVED.

This admirable machine is now ready for the fruit harvest of 1864. It is, if possible, made better than ever before, and well worthy the attention of all farmers wanting such machines.

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A. W. DIBBLE, Agent, Rochester, N. Y.



RETURNING CLOUDS.

BY J. G. HOLLAND.

The clouds are returning after the rain.  
All the long morning they steadily sweep  
From the blue North-west, o'er the upper main,  
In a peaceful flight to their Eastern sleep.

With sails that the cool wind fills or furie,  
And shadows that darken the billowy grass,  
Freighted with amber or piled with pearls,  
Fleets of fair argosies rise and pass.

The earth smiles back to the smiling throng  
From greening pasture and blooming field,  
For the earth that had sickened with thirst so long  
Has been touched by the hand of The Rain and healed.

The old man sits 'neath the tall elm trees,  
And watches the pageant with dreamy eyes,  
While his white locks stir to the same cool breeze  
That scatters the silver along the skies.

The old man's eyelids are wet with tears—  
Tears of sweet pleasure and sweeter pain—  
For his thoughts are driving back over the years  
In beautiful clouds after life's long rain.

Sorrows that crushed all the springs of his life,  
Trials that drownd him with pitiless beat,  
Storms of temptation and tempests of strife,  
Float o'er his memory tranquil and sweet.

And the old man's spirit, made soft and bright  
By the long, long rain that had bent him low,  
Sees a vision of angels on wings of white,  
In the trooping clouds as they come and go.

The Story-Teller.

IN A NUT SHELL.

I.

"I SAY, Rose, girls are a nuisance!—aren't they?" said Raymond Dexter, lounging at length among the silken cushions in his sister's boudoir one morning. "I wouldn't give that!"—with a snap of his aristocratic fingers—"for the whole crew, so far as I know anything about them!"

"When did you see Victoria last?" questioned Rose, with an expressive lifting of her pretty brows. She was pretty, indeed—a dainty, showy, and pink piece of prettiness.

Her brother, Raymond Dexter, was what the ladies called a "love of a man;" effeminately handsome and fastidious, sporting white hands and perfumed locks, yet a full-statured man physically, with a white broad brow that ought to have had intellect under it, and a deep, dark eye that ought to have flashed with the language of an energetic and cultivated vitality. The flash came transiently as his sister spoke; and he said, with some impatience,

"Victoria Field is the greatest nuisance of them all!"

Victoria Field was the name of the latest edition of womanhood that Raymond Dexter had had a grand passion for—a plain, dark woman, without even what Rose called "style." The last woman in the world, one would have thought, for an exquisite like Raymond Dexter to fall in love with. Yet he had deliberately done so foolish as that, as Rose had shrewdly suspected.

Victoria Field was at the bottom of the astounding opinion he had just expressed concerning "girls."

Rose, however, was far from apprehending the extent of the mischief. She would have opened her languid blue eyes to much more than their usual dimensions, if she had known that Miss Field—that plain, dark girl, with no style, and no beauty, and no expectations, so far as anybody knew—had refused to become the wife of her brother Raymond—positively refused. Nay, more, and which rankled in his consciousness still, when he, totally at a loss to understand such perversity toward invincibility like his, asked and politely pressed for a reason for her refusal, instead of telling him, as she had a perfect right to do, that her reasons were no concern of his, she rose and asked him, with that outspokenness which was one of her charms for him, if he expected her to give him her sole and only reason, or— He knew that that pause meant that if she could not give him the true reason she would not give any; besides, as was natural, he wanted the truth, of course.

She crossed the room then, and took from the window, where it hung, a little crystal flask, and brought it to him, put it in his hand, and stood looking at him with a sweet, grave, half-sad wistfulness.

She had beautiful eyes!

The flask was one of those toys with which some curious people amuse themselves. We have all heard of or seen such, I dare say. An acorn suspended by a thread from the mouth of the flask within had sprouted in that narrow compass and become an oak—an oak truly, but in miniature, dwarfed, and of course could only, its present brilliancy past, drag out a sickly existence, and die at last in such confined quarters.

Holding it so between his hands—awkwardly enough, too, considering that he was Raymond Dexter—Miss Field could hardly help seeing that her shaft had sped home. "What if I should break the flask?" he said, with a sudden abruptness and brevity surprising to himself.

"I wish you would," she said, eagerly, her hand falling lightly upon his arm. He stole a swift glance at the grave, sweet eyes that were regarding him almost pleadingly, then, with a very vague consciousness of where, or what, or who he was, he said good-morning, and left her.

The flask, unbroken still, hung in the airiest place in his room, and he made it a principle not to look toward it when he could possibly help it. What did the girl mean by giving him a "potted acorn," as he called it. If he didn't know what she meant he ought to have asked her—that's all; and, for a man in a state of un-

consciousness as to the meaning of the girl he fancied he loved, he had a most singular habit of thrilling and turning scarlet every time he thought of her little hand upon his arm, and her beautiful, wistful eyes upon his face.

II.

In the deep, wide parlors, that night, Rose Dexter entertained her "thousand and one" friends, or something less—a gay crowd, with the surge of music and plumes and perfume among it, and the flash of bright eyes and scintillant diamonds. Dainty little Rose had admirers enough to have turned wiser heads than hers; but the worst of it was, that she was inclined decidedly to a preference among them.

There was a pair of eyes hovering always somewhere within view of her that slowly and reluctantly took in that knowledge, and the graying brows above those eyes knit themselves and frowned anxiously at the consciousness.

Two only of the dangles in the beauty's train did these eyes see. Leeds Entresol and Frank Brandon. Leeds Entresol, tall, dark, magnificent, with a voice deep and vibrant as a smothered cataract, and a jetty wealth of whisker and moustache. Rose both sought his glance and shrank from it. The other, Frank Brandon, a slight, careless, graceful young fellow, as light as the first was dark—gay, laughing, genial; but with neither laugh nor geniality for any one in the room save pretty Rose. She blushed often at some things he said to her; but she laughed too, and the blush might have been as much for Entresol as for Brandon, since often the one could not well help hearing what the other said.

Entresol said little, Brandon much, and Brandon was scarcely absent from her side an instant the whole evening, when it was possible to be by her.

Entresol seemed swayed by circumstances near or away, as it chanced; but with his eye losing none of her pretty witcheries, the smiling coquettishness, which she dispensed about her. Perhaps he could hear across the room, or else had singular facility in translating the movement of Rose's tripping lips, for though at the other side of the wide parlor, when, with a furtive glance at him and a low, thrilling laugh, she said something to Brandon about the Black Prince, he made his way at once from the parlors, and deputed his farewell courtesies to a friend, left the house.

Among the throng, but not of them, paced William Dexter, banker and millionaire. It was so rare—his presence in such scenes—even in his own house, that few knew him even, and from those who did he kept mostly aloof. A grave, silent man, watching from under nearly gray brows—watching and commenting with inward discontent.

The two emotions, passions, affections of this man's life had been vested in gold and kindred—the getting the one and lavishing it upon the other.

His life need not have been sterile. The one, warmth and wideness and softness, ought to have protected it from the barrenness and hardness that the other gendered. Yet his life was sterile, barren desert, as a rock in an unfruitful country.

He had slaved, toiled like any bondman, early and late, that he might surround those two, Raymond and Rose, with this and this and this, no matter if it cost its weight in gold, so long as he had it. And the two were as prodigal as might be expected of the value of that of which they had no appreciation beyond the pleasure it purchased.

He had refused them nothing all their lives that it was possible for him to grant them, and the possibility had a wide range. And what was his reward? He was pacing the parlors still when the last guest, Frank Brandon, lingered long, finally departed, with an expressive pressure of little Rose's hand.

William Dexter knew this young man for a scoundrel, notwithstanding his frank face and genial ways, and had forbidden Rose to hold any intercourse with him long enough before this evening.

He had supposed himself obeyed; but this evening's observation had shown him that, far from that being the case, the two were on surprisingly familiar terms.

"Rose."

The girl turned from her light good night to young Brandon with a little nervous start. She had not been conscious of her father's presence all the evening, and she colored some now upon becoming aware of it, and remembering at the same time what he had said to her about Frank Brandon.

Mr. Dexter's anger, under constraint all the evening, burst forth now with proportionate violence. Rose shrank palely before it, and at the first lull in the storm escaped to her apartment.

This was not all the evening's happening. In an earlier portion of it Mr. Dexter had overheard a conversation between some of the guests which had stung him with the truth that had long been knocking at the door of his consciousness, but to which he had refused to listen until now. It concerned Raymond; and Raymond entering the room just then from an adjoining one, he turned upon him suddenly with a quotation from it that struck him suddenly white between anger and amazement:

"Raymond Dexter had in him originally the material for a man, but a more conceited, brainless coxcomb than he is I don't know in the whole range of my acquaintance."

Raymond caught his breath fairly. The words expressed so nearly a thought that had been vaguely trying to thread the chambers of his brain ever since Victoria Field's refusal to become his wife. The spark that lurked under the effeminacy leaped suddenly now into flame and died as quickly.

"Whose fault is it, father?" he said low, but bitterly, and left the room abruptly.

William Dexter, pacing those magnificent parlors amidst the unquenched blaze of light that flamed all through them, pondered this question, but found no solution of it.

Whose fault was it? Not his. What could man do more than he had done for his children—for Raymond?

Raymond, pacing his own apartment a while, and finally, with an impatient shrug, throwing himself dressed as he was upon his bed, found no solution for it either.

Waking in the morning, Victoria Field's crystal toy dangled before him, and flashed taunting gleams in his eyes as the sun struck it. With an impatient movement he swept the curtain between him and it. What did the girl mean by telling him she wished he would break the flask? What would become of her young oak if he did that?

A plague upon the cold, strange girl! There were plenty of women—women worth haying, too, who would have jumped at the offer she had refused. There was Laura Mason, now, the handsomest woman in New York, and the cleverest. She hadn't any fault to find in him, and he wouldn't have been afraid to wager any sum anybody pleased, that if he had asked her to be his wife she would have said "yes," and "thank you," too. He had half a mind to set up a flirtation with her, just to show Victoria Field how little he was affected by her ambiguities.

III.

A week only had passed, but in the fast life which he had lived, Raymond Dexter had improved it to the extent of becoming or imagining himself desperately in love with Laura Mason.

One morning, in a careless, off-hand manner, very different from that on a similar occasion, about ten days before, he asked her the same question he had Victoria Field, and got in substance his "yes, thank you."—[Concluded on page 305, present No.]

Corner for the Young.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 17 letters.  
My 3, 16, 6, 7, 15 is a General in the Union army.  
My 1, 4, 16, 3, 6, 14 was a former Governor of the Empire State.  
My 9, 6, 16, 11, 10 is a Representative from New Hampshire.  
My 5, 13, 9, 12, 14, 15 is a Representative from Indiana.  
My 8, 6, 2, 15, 12, 14 was a candidate for the Vice Presidency.  
My 11, 4, 13, 7, 15, 16, 2 is what we all should love.  
My whole is the motto inscribed upon the banner of the 3d Division 2d Corps.  
Head Quarters 3d Div. 2d Corps, Va., 1864.  
Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
AN ANAGRAM.

Vige em eth tneqole cehkc,  
Rechw sulhbee rmb nda led;  
Kile ineth eit nahoges eakps  
Het plirts's rupy.  
Bloomington, Minn., 1864.  
Answer in two weeks.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 764.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma:—The Star Spangled Banner.

Answer to Anagram:  
Never give up. It is wiser and better  
Always to hope than once to despair!  
Fling off the load of doubt's galling fetter,  
And break the dark load of tyrannical care.

Never give up. If adversity presses  
Providence wisely has mingled the cup;  
And the best counsel in all your distresses,  
Is the stout watchword of—Never give up.

Answer to Anagrams of wood:—White Oak, Chestnut, Maple, Mahogany, Walnut, Hickory, Rosewood, Black Ash.

Answer to Algebraical Problem:—3 hours 46 minutes and 40 seconds.

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with the WRINGER.

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LABOR,  
CLOTHES  
and  
MONEY,  
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On receipt of the price, from places where no one is selling, we will send the U. C. W., FREE OF EXPENSE.

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Clothes Wringer!

SELF-ADJUSTING AND ADJUSTABLE.

The only Wringer with the

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

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

EXCELLENT WASHER,

Pressing and separating, as it does, the dirt with the water from the clothes, leaving them dryer, whiter, and smoother than when "wrung" by hand. The water can be pressed from large and small articles, easier, quicker and more thoroughly than by the ordinary, old-fashioned back-breaking, wrist-straining, and clothes-destroying process. The cog-wheels prevent all "wear and tear" of clothes by the friction of the rolls or breaking of stitches by twisting.

NO RUBBING IS NECESSARY,

Except for starched linen and VERY dirty articles, and the clothes go on to the line

NEARLY DRY,

and much smoother and whiter than when done the old way; besides avoiding the usual pounding, rubbing, stretching, straining, and mauling of the clothes, to say nothing of the parboiled hands, raw knuckles, lame backs, and wasted time; for with the Wringer the WASHING CAN BE DONE IN HALF THE TIME otherwise required.

TESTIMONIALS.

We select the following from many we have received not only to show the value of the Wringer as a Great Economy, but to give the public the testimony of a few who have used "The Universal" almost from its first introduction, and who can speak after many years experience of its unparalleled durability and efficiency:

From the American Agriculturist.  
From several years' experience with it in our own family; from the testimony of hundreds who have used it; and from the implement itself—we feel certain that it is worthy a place in every family. A child can readily wring out a towel of clothes in a few minutes. It is, in reality, a Clothes Saver, a Time Saver, and a Strength Saver! We think the machine more than pays for itself every year, in the saving of garments! There are several kinds, nearly alike in general construction, but we consider it important that the Wringer be fitted with Cogs, otherwise a mass of garments will clog the rollers, and the rollers upon the crank-shaft slip, and tear the clothes. Our own is one of the first made, and it is as good as new, after nearly four years' constant use!

From Henry Ward Beecher, in 1864.  
After a constant use of the UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER for more than four years in my family, I am authorized by the "powers that be," to give it the most unqualified praise, and to pronounce it an indispensable part of the machinery of house-keeping. Our servants have always been willing to use it and always have liked it.

This is the first Wringer that I have found that would stand the service required of it. I had already "used up" one or more of every other kind I could get. The rolls of all would twist and work loose after a short time using, and, of course, become worthless.—J. P. Higgins, Lovejoy's Hotel, New York.

A farmer may as well attempt to rake his heavy meadow, with a light old-fashioned hand-rake, as to require his wife to wring her clothes by hand.—Lockport (N. Y.) Journal.

It is the grandest improvement that could possibly be introduced into the establishment.—H. D. Scrantom, Congress Hall, Rochester.

It saves labor and time, saves the clothes, and has more than saved its own cost.—Rev. Dr. Krohn.  
As a labor-saving and clothes-saving machine, it is invaluable.—American Hotel, Toronto, O. W.  
It is a perfect gem.—Delavan House, Albany.

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