

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER



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

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## Agricultural.

### STATE FAIR DISCUSSIONS—CONCLUDED.

#### ABOUT RAISING DAIRY STOCK.

THE subject for discussion Thursday evening of the week of the State Fair was the following question:—"Is it best for Dairymen to raise their stock or to purchase?" LEWIS F. ALLEN of Black Rock, N. Y., had been named to introduce the discussion.

MR. ALLEN.—My own experience has been in favor of raising my own milking stock. It is invariably the case that when I get a good cow of a good milking family and breed her to a good bull from a good milch cow, I get good cows as a result of such breeding. The average price of hay in the dairy districts is about \$10 per ton. About Buffalo it has not been over that the last 10 or 12 years. At this price for hay a calf may be raised and made a cow for \$30. I would not feed a calf I intended for a dairy cow highly. A calf may be raised for a dairy cow at half the cost of milk that is required to raise a stock calf. To gentlemen who think they can buy better stock for dairy purposes than they can raise, and at less cost, I put this proposition: The poorest cows are offered for sale. The buyer, no matter what his experience, runs great risk of being cheated in his purchases, through the vicious habits of an apparently good cow—through some defect which is not manifest until experience with the animal has developed it. It is rarely the case that purchasers of this kind of stock get an equivalent for their money. Now with these worth seven cents per pound, a cow that will yield from 400 to 600 lbs. per year is worth \$100 in cash for use. A heifer three years old can be raised for \$30. I am speaking now of ante-war times and prices. If hay be not over \$10 per ton for a series of years, a heifer can be raised to three years for \$30. At that age she is worth \$50, and you have a cow of the kind and quality you want, and she will last you ten years.

The important point is to breed for a purpose. I had a dairy of selected cows, bought here and there, without regard to breed. I got a bull of a fine milking family and raised sixty heifers from his progeny, only one of which proved an inferior milker. I would use a thorough-bred bull from a good milk family on the best milch cows of whatever breed. I know a man who a few years ago came to me for the purpose of purchasing a bull. He had found it difficult to get up a good herd of milch cows, and he wanted a bull descended from a good milking family. Well, he purchased a bull and paid me \$150 for him. He bred him to his best cows. Three years afterward I called on him to learn of his success, and was shown six heifers, two years old, got by this bull, that were in milk, and no six cows in the herd were yielding so large a quantity of milk. I advised the dairyman to breed these heifers to the same bull—their sire. He did so, raising from them three or four generations, and has now a superior herd of milch cows. I believe it more economical and profitable to raise such stock than to buy the best a purchaser can get hold of.

What sized cow would I choose? Well, I would choose the cow that gave the greatest quantity of milk of the best quality, in proportion to the amount of food she consumes, other things being equal. Compact, medium-sized animals usually have the best constitutions, are the best keepers, and give the most milk in proportion to their consumption of food. I have never kept Ayrshires, but have observed this breed with great interest. They are snug, compact animals, good milkers, and, I am satisfied, a good dairy breed. Dr. LORING of Mass., who is present, has a herd of this breed and can give information. I do not advocate any particular

breed. A good milking cow is a good animal to breed upon; and the bull should have descended from a good milking family of thorough-breeds, I don't care what the breed.

GEO. A. MOORE of Buffalo.—I am not a breeder, but I know something about the dairies of Western New York, and have traveled among, talked with, and know something of the success of dairymen, and of the relative profit they derive from their cows. My experience and observation is that when a man breeds his own stock he gets the best herd of dairy cows, makes the best cheese, and is the most successful in all respects. I am so thoroughly convinced that this is so that I am going to raise my own calves for dairy cows hereafter.—There is more attention being paid to breeding dairy stock than heretofore. We cannot depend upon that which we can buy. Where a cow will not make 400 pounds of cheese per year she is not worth keeping. Our experience is that small sized cows are best. They stand travel the best, consume least, and yield the most in proportion. Beef is no consideration in selecting milking cows. The effort should be to get the best cow for fifteen years milking. And a cow well kept is worth more as a milker than fifteen years of age than at three years. I know native cows that at 14 years yield 700 lbs of cheese in a season.

LEWIS F. ALLEN.—It is the opinion of many that a heifer should not have a calf until she is three years of age. But the breeding faculty should be developed early, because the provision of milk is a consequence of such development. I would put a heifer to bull at 15 to 18 months. My best cows "come in" at two years of age. Some superior milkers had their first calves when 18 months old. The virility of a heifer is the same as that of a bull. A bull will procreate at eight months. By early breeding the cow is not developed, but the work of development takes the direction of the production of young, and the provision of food therefor. I do not think a cow should be milked over nine or ten months. A cow should not do two things at time—should not breed and milk at once.

GEO. A. MOORE.—My best cows do not go dry over six to eight weeks. The best cow I have was milked at night and had a calf by her side the next morning. Cows must be sheltered, groomed, well fed and cared for. A cow should go in the barn when the first cold weather comes on in the autumn and stay there till it is over in spring. Of course the stables should be well ventilated. I have found that cows kept in the barn through the winter do just as well as those which are let out. Air, light, good water and good food are essential. With these provisions, cows are kept in good health, there are no miscarriages, and the general effect upon the health and usefulness of the animal is good. Cows "come in" with us when 24 months old, and we breed and milk them right along. Three years ago I picked the poorest and oldest cows from my herd, kept them housed from Christmas till March, loosed them from the ties and turned them out and they played like calves. They gave more milk and did better the following season than they did the year before. I have kept cows in stanchions from November to May, caring for and grooming them well, and they bred better, there were fewer losses, and they were healthier and did better the succeeding season than if they had been left out, or allowed to run out in the usual way. I prefer to tie the cows for winter feeding, but use stanchions in my milking stables.

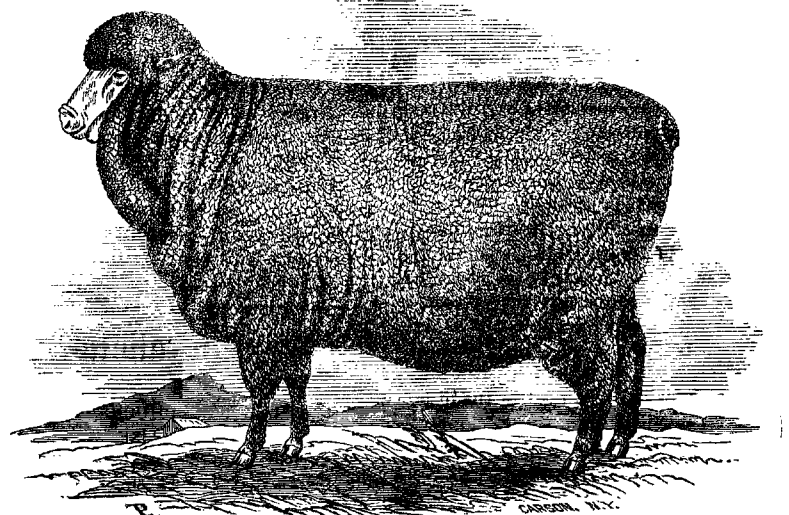
MR. LOOMIS of Herkimer Co.—I have neighbors who think that a cow is not worth keeping that does not yield 600 to 800 pounds of cheese each season. In order to reach this standard it is essential the breed should be regarded. The best cows in Herkimer Co. are the result of breeding good native milkers to an Ayrshire bull. The bull was obtained of HUNGERFORD & BRODIE of Jefferson Co. Our dairy farmers begin with the calf to educate it for a milker. Calves are given new milk for a few weeks. After this they run in the pasture and are fed whey alone. In this way they make better milkers than if fed on new milk alone, if well treated afterward. They come in to milk at two years of age. I have never seen a half dozen good milkers among cows that did not drop their first calves till three years old. If calves are reared as I have described, and the cows are well kept, they will last as milkers 16 years. Cows should be kept on good hay during winter up to the time of calving, then fed on shorts and ground oats—about all they can eat till grass comes. The cows in our best dairies

are not allowed to fall off in their milk, or at least in the amount of cheese they make during the season. The best dairymen milk their cows to within three months of calving. The first cold weather in fall is the time when cows need the most care. Its effect is more disastrous than the steady cold of December. Those who purchase stock from abroad can not reach the maximum product with such cows. They can not be made to yield as much milk as those raised and kept on the same farm. Change a good cow from one farm to another, and she will not give as much milk as she did before she was so changed, nor as much as she will the second year after the change.

DR. LORING of Mass.—I came here, sir, to learn, but will give you my own experience since you have called upon me for it. Eight or nine years ago I commenced carrying on a large farm, called a milk farm, within the limits of the city of Salem. It had long been cultivated. Forty cows were upon it. They were like the "stump-tail" cows of New York, about which so much of a sensation was created a few years ago. I began to sell off this stock and purchase better in the neighborhood. But the cows did not do well. I finally commenced breeding from Jersey heifers. I bred a herd of fifteen and kept one. And I may say that that is about the average proportion of this stock you will find valuable. One of my neighbors—and I am in the habit of visiting and talking over farm matters with my neighbors—I found had an extra lot of young heifers, and I found that he had an Ayrshire bull from which he was breeding. I purchased him and commenced breeding. The first year's breeding furnished me fifteen or sixteen heifers. Of these I sold but two. I have now a stock of 95, all bred on my farm. It is better to keep cows on the same farm. The production of milk from blood is a delicate operation. The acclimation of cows to a farm is an important matter so far as profit is concerned. If a man breeds his own stock, he can be sure of a herd after his own liking. I established in my own mind what sort of cows I wanted, and bred for a purpose. When I got the kind of a cow I wanted, I found it easy to perpetuate that kind of stock. I feed my heifers coarse hay and roots. They cost me at two years of age thirty-five dollars. They come in at two years. I always look strictly after the genealogy of the bulls I breed from. The male transmits milking qualities, hence he should be descended from a good milking family. The male's mother should have been a good milker, for the bull transmits more of her good qualities than of the sire. I always breed in-and-in. It is the only way in which the great distinctive breeds have been created. The great secret of great breeders' success is, that they stick to their type. Always remember that feeding goes with breeding. Feed well and breed well, and you need not go off your own farm to get your type. You can always bring your stock to your standard if you breed and feed properly. Certain classes of animals have been bred for distinct purposes. The Short-Horns, Herefords and Devons have been bred for beef. These classes are adapted to sections where there is an abundance of feed. The Durham is a most wonderful animal—the greatest example of skill in breeding we have. It is an artificial animal. But New England is not adapted to the keeping of large cattle. The Ayrshires have also been bred for a purpose. They have constitution. They are a smaller breed, hardy, enduring, with great strength of leg, and are capable of getting a full supply of food in the shortest space of time. The udder of the Ayrshire cow is a model. Nothing can be more perfect. This the dairy cow of Scotland. A good dairy cow must have an exceedingly fine bony system, with shoulders like a horse. She must not have a mutton shoulder. Her leg stands under her, and is not meated—a reared-legged cow soon gives out—her backbone is loose and free, hips stand out well, tail strong at the roots, clean, even cut thighs, legs spread apart, and head indicating a good constitution. Cows are not made to travel, nor for carrying burthens. The stiffer you keep them the better you are off. I do not think it makes any difference whether the cow be young or old from which the bull is taken, provided she has a good constitution.

ALLEN.—For a model tail, as to shape, I have suggested that a drumstick is a very good one.

DR. LORING.—The shape of the tail should correspond with the legs—strong at the roots, slender, tapering down like a whipstock or drumstick as Mr. ALLEN suggests.



MR. DOTY'S INFANTADO EWE "VIC."

QUES.—How long do you let your cows go dry?

DR. LORING.—I think a breeding cow should go dry two months before calving, but heifers should be milked up to within one month. I milk close up to calving.

ALLEN.—The attachment of a cow to a farm is wonderful. If a cow is sold from a farm and taken to a strange place, she longs to get back, and rarely or never does as well as a milker as she did before. My farm is on an island in the Niagara river, and cows sold from that farm have swam the river to get home again. The extra product of cows raised on a farm over those purchased and brought thither is a strong argument in favor of the dairyman breeding his own herd.

MOORE.—It requires at least three years for a cow to get accustomed to a new home. And the longer such a cow is kept on a place the better she will do for her owner.

A. B. CONGER.—I do not think dairymen should confine their attention wholly to breeding from the Ayrshires, although they are great milkers. There are other races that may be used as milkers as well as this breed. The Short-Horns embrace families that have been or are great milkers. So of the Devons, though in England, during the last half century they have been bred for beef. The farmers should consider the character of his soil in selecting his breed. If he has a limestone soil with a rich mold on top of it, the Short-Horns may be supported—he may get a breed that yield him thirty quarts of milk per cow daily, and obtain better results there than from a smaller breed. But I am not prepared to say that even on such a soil the Short-Horns would be most profitable. On light, rolling lands, large cows should not be used—especially are Short-Horns unable to travel in an uneven country. Every farmer should consider conditions of soil, climate, grass, character of surface, in the selection of breeds.

I would not cross distinct breeds of animals in breeding, but would use a thorough-bred sire invariably—always. And I should look carefully to the character of the mother as a milker in the selection of a bull. The dairyman should breed with reference to the production of milk; and in doing so, should be careful not to violate the laws of breeding—otherwise he will suffer the penalty.

L. H. TUCKER.—I think the question of breeds should be determined somewhat from the use which is to be made of the milk—thus one class of animals might be better for the butter dairy, another for cheese, and still another for the milk dairy. The Ayrshires and Short-Horns are adapted to the milk dairy; but if butter is to be produced, an admixture of the A. derney blood might prove serviceable. The farmers of Berkshire and Chester found that this admixture of the Alderney or Jersey blood in their herds was productive of better results. Cheese differs from butter, and I suppose that cows giving the largest quantity of milk are best for the cheese dairy. The Devon cattle are better for butter than for cheese. The milk dairies of Edinborough where pastures were rich, were stocked with Short-Horns, and where the character of pasturage was such as to carry a large frame, a breed of this kind might open an additional source of profit, but if butter was the object, the Jersey cow would produce the best result.

## Sheep Husbandry.

EDITED BY HENRY B. RANDALL, LL. D.

D. F. DOTY of Bridport, Addison county, Vt., forwards the subjoined statement in regard to the pedigree of his flock and of his ewe "Vic."—"In the fall of 1854, I made my first purchase of Infantado sheep of PROSEPER ELLIOTT, Esq., of this place, and since that time until the present I have bred from pure Infantado rams, with the exception of one or two years, in which a small portion of my ewes were bred to Paular rams. My flock now embraces about ninety. My ewe, "Vic," of which the accompanying is a true representation, is a thorough bred Infantado. She is four years old, and has proved herself an excellent breeder."

### "DOCTORING" TOO MUCH IN HOOF ROT.

A VERY intelligent correspondent in Lawrence county, Pennsylvania, in describing what appears to him to be a very obstinate case of Hoof Rot, says:—"I have tried sulphuric acid—blue vitriol and copperas—briety of antimony—blue vitriol in hot water—blue vitriol and vinegar," &c. Without undertaking to decide that this is such a case, we have no hesitation in expressing the opinion that the soreness and lameness attendant on Hoof Rot are often perpetuated rather than abated by the too frequent application of those caustics which are used as remedies. This is particularly the case, where the caustics applied are powerful ones, like sulphuric or muriatic or nitric acid. A few years since a friend showed us a flock of ewes and lambs which exhibited the most excessive lameness, although he assured us that he had "doctored them faithfully at least once a week all summer." On examining the feet, we found that they were, in many cases, eaten to the bone by the sulphuric acid he had so mercilessly applied. Butyr or chloride of antimony combines so readily with the fluids of the foot that when moderately applied, it almost immediately loses its caustic effects, and hence acts very little except superficially. This renders it a better and far safer remedy than any of the other powerful acids. Yet we have known a flock kept severely lame by the over use of it, on their diseased feet. This could not probably occur by using blue vitriol; but is always very liable to occur where muriatic, sulphuric or nitric acid (all common applications in the disease) are used, and especially if they are freely used in dry weather, where the feet will not come in contact in some hours with sufficient moisture to dilute the fiery fluid, which is not only inflicting intense and unnecessary agony, but a positive injury to the diseased feet. We heartily wish that the three last named acids could be wholly banished from ovine veterinary practice. And when butyr of antimony is used, it should under no circumstances be poured on or into the foot. It should be applied with a swab, and the surface merely wetted by it. If the foot has become a disorganized mass—a mere spongy ulcer—as sometimes happens, the swab may be applied again and again, until the dead tissues are consumed—but even then pouring on the caustic is unsafe, for it may run from the parts where it would not be injurious to those where it will inflict both agony and injury.

## WOOL GROWERS AND MANUFACTURERS.

Nonlestown, Allegheny Co., Pa., Oct. 15, 1864.

HON. H. S. RANDALL:—It is pleasing to observe that our three great wool growing States, Ohio, New York and Illinois, have each organized State Wool Growers' Associations—thus preparing the very best way for disseminating a vast amount of valuable information among their members and among the wool growers of the United States generally.

The woolen manufacturers have lately held a meeting for consultation in regard to the future of the wool trade, tariff, &c. It is confidently hoped that the manufacturers will continue their meetings steadily, and publish their proceedings, so as to make them accessible to the wool grower; and that they will also become members of the different State Wool Growers' Associations, take part in them, and freely express their wants and desires. Thus the Associations will bring together the manufacturers and wool growers, and tend strongly to their mutual prosperity. This is an advantage that has not hitherto been enjoyed. Such a consummation would not only benefit the parties most immediately interested, but also the whole American people. It is as much the interest of wool growers to furnish the manufacturers of different articles just such wool as is suited to their wants and tastes as it is for the merchant to furnish goods precisely adapted to the wants and tastes of his customers. It is evident that no one kind of wool is suited to all purposes of manufacturing. For instance, Saxony wool can not be advantageously replaced by any other. Mutton is indispensable; and the wool of the mutton sheep is indispensable for combing and other purposes that finer wool is not suitable for. It is easy to see what vast advantages are to be gained by the manufacturer and wool grower meeting together frequently, and cordially and fully expressing their mutual wants. Becoming intimately acquainted, they will get to know and be enabled in part, at least, to obviate the difficulties which have hitherto risen between them. They are brethren, and neither can be injured without injury to the other. For the first time in the history of the woolen manufacturers and wool growers of the United States, the different State Wool Growers' Associations have opened the way for the cultivation of the proper brotherly intimacy between parties whose interests are ever identical.

J. MCD. GLENN & BRO.

## DOGS AND DOG LAWS.

BY J. R. DODGE.

Continued from page 342, last No.

## WHY THEY SHOULD BE TAXED.

In these days of taxes it may seem absurd to attempt to tell why. It ought to be unnecessary. Horses are taxed, cattle, sheep; carriages are taxed, and the ladies pianos, plate, watches, &c.; bank checks, mortgages, foreign passage tickets, receipts, and policies of life insurance—every imaginable species of property, and almost every occupation or privilege of trade. Yet the owner of this property in domesticated animals, imitating the habit of his proteges, absolutely whines over a tax upon his dog, wags a vituperative tongue at the makers and excoctors of the law, and growls on the compulsion of its payment.

Dogs are property, and therefore taxable. The doubt of this fact, which some dog owners entertain, is only proof of the general uselessness of most of them. If a dog proves to be of the least utility, his owner finds no difficulty, in case of his maltreatment or canicide, in getting damages for his property in the animal.

A bear or a wolf may be kept, and also becomes property, and the owner or showman who keeps them is taxed; and if allowed to trespass upon the grounds or property of others, the proprietor is liable for damages.

While the dog is property, the utility of such property is limited, and its excessive distribution gives scope to the wild or predatory element of the race, and becomes a nuisance, a constant trespass upon the rights of citizens, to be abated, and if the necessity of the case demands it, exterminated.

The dog may, then, either be taxed as simple property, or his keeping be licensed as a matter to be regulated and restrained by law. Nor does a State constitution, like that of Ohio, which requires the levying of taxes according to value of property, prevent such licensing and restraint upon an animal which is half domestic and half predatory.

The silly objections to the principle of taxing dogs show the poverty of arguments against it. One man assumes it to be taxing one person to pay the losses of another, for which he is in no wise responsible. But a man who owns a dog, which may go unrestrained upon the premises of others, is responsible for damages he may occasion; and when, from the multiplied numbers of the race, and its habit of nocturnal wandering, it becomes an unmitigated nuisance, almost impossible of detection in its depredations, the community has a natural and legal right to impose whatever restrictions may, in the judgment of the law-makers, be necessary to abate the nuisance, although such restraints may reach good and bad alike, and affect the poodle that cannot harm a kitten, as well as the wolfhound that lurks in the path of the traveler. But one person is not taxed specifically to pay the losses of another. The man who owns a dog should be taxed just as the owner of a sheep or lamb is taxed. Again, the dog may be taxed as a police regulation and restraint upon production. And then it is not only poetical, but exact, equal justice, that the money that comes from taxes of dogs should be used in part to pay the damage occasioned by dogs.

It is common for whiners over the dog tax to ask why the community should not be taxed to

pay for the ravages of the weevil, the fly, the aphid, mice, &c. These absurd suggestions are acknowledgments of the rightful outlawry of dogs. If these pests should be taken up by man, petted, and propagated to prey upon the community, not only would the propagators, individually and as a class, be liable for damages, but they would deserve and possibly be assigned a situation in the penitentiary. It is common to hear laudations of the local laws which require cattle and other farm stock to be restricted to the premises of their owners, and, from the same lips, condemnation of the law which requires the same thing of an active animal of carnivorous habits and blood-thirsty temperament, which does its mischief in secrecy and darkness, removes the marks of blood with cunning care, and reaches home by a circuitous route to greet the family at dawn of day with a look of innocence and a wag of the tail, unconcious even of the existence of wrong-doing.

The sportsman goes into the country for a month's enjoyment. He sallies forth with his dog and gun, and everything that ministers to his amusement or his comfort is made to contribute to the wants of the government through the revenue tax. He puffs a cigar for the public good, tips a flask of whisky to strengthen the government, and burns gunpowder in aid of the rebellion's suppression; then he takes a sail in a taxed yacht propelled by taxed sails, fishes with a taxed line, solaces himself in the shade in a taxed tent upon the shore, and eats a chowder in which the very salt is taxed; and when, on a summer evening, he seeks amusement in a country circus or menagerie, the trick-mules and learned monkeys are taught to withdraw from the general circulation a substantial tribute to the nation. And yet the dog, the constant companion in all this round of pleasurable and taxable enjoyment, is exempt. No tax has more of the elements of justice and wise expediency than the dog tax. [To be continued.]

## Communications, Etc.

## THOSE WOODCHUCKS, AGAIN.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—On receiving the RURAL to-day, and noting its contents, I was somewhat surprised upon reading the article from N. H. B. headed "Killing Woodchucks," as I had no intention of eliciting a reply when I sent you my little communication, partially in answer to the question asked, but still more because I thought it a good opportunity of expressing my views on the wanton destruction so general—for, as far as at least as my knowledge extends, it is general. And I write the present answer, not to argue with him about his individual "woodchuck case," but to affirm all that I said before; and to remove the seeming complications he would place upon my first. And I too will be glad to acknowledge the editor as our judge.

In his "hits" at my letter, Mr. B. first says that I am "inclined to class the woodchuck with the feathered family," &c. Now, as one interested, I would say I was aware of no such inclination. I stated distinctly in the commencement of my letter that I "asked for a little space in the columns of the RURAL, *albeit not exactly in answer to the question asked*," for it offered me a text which I might use as the foundation of a few remarks on the general and unwarranted destruction of all species of animals. In rearing a structure, the mechanic does not confine himself entirely to the use of the material composing the foundation, but uses different articles, which heighten the contrast, so as to make it appear more pleasing, as well as serving to strengthen it. But if I was to reason from the stand-point of friend B. I should infer decidedly that the classing of "horses" and "barley," and "sheep" and "histles," and "oats" and "woodchucks," &c.—things both animate and inanimate,—would form a greater chaos than the classing of animals he spoke of in my letter, which would at least have the advantage of being all animate. But my letter was not a studied argument, nor did it abound in nice distinctions, but merely a few thoughts as they came, without order or arrangement, which shaped themselves into a little plea for all the animals under our care or control, the woodchuck included. It may be that in the case of Mr. B. the said animal deserves to be killed, or at least "kicked," for it would certainly not be very agreeable or profitable to harbor him while committing the numerous depredations mentioned. Please remember that I did not bring forward the Webster case as one parallel with his, only asking if he could apply it, and perhaps he did feel some doubt about "poisoning the whole race of woodchucks," for one is apt to cry out when touched in a tender spot. In speaking of the persons roaming from field to wood, I did not implicate him or his, as he intimated. Oh, no, sir, I did not as much as know but he was a young man, and unmarried, like myself. I agree with him, that "man was placed upon this beautiful earth to cultivate it, take charge of its herds," &c., to have the privilege of selecting the good and rejecting the bad; but again I would say for his use and not abuse, and we should be the more careful as it is left to our discretion, and study those actions which speak louder than words, and I think we would be more kind to them, as they have no other means of defense.

As to my friend's remarks on draining, selection of stock, crops, &c., I like them—in their place—and would that more of our farmers used them in their practice. Now about that "last incident," and I have done. It certainly could not have been very pleasant to have been so unceremoniously thrown from the mower when caused by that woodchuck hole, and I

would say, catch the one that dug it, kick him, (not too hard), and—but I must remember that I am not judge. Now, will friend B. please to read my remarks as I write them, and not in any way pervert my meaning.

West Springfield, Pa. JOHN HAMMERLAWAY.

## A WORD ABOUT PLOWS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I would suggest to persons purchasing plows, to try a left-hand plow if they have not done so. It will save an endless amount of steam which must be lost by way of yelling continually at the lead horse in plowing with a right hand plow—such commands as "haw! whoa, haw!" &c., being unnecessary, as the leader walks in the furrow and will not attempt to leave it. I have never yet seen even a mention of this improvement in plows in any agricultural paper, and as it is such small things that make the rough way of the farmer more easy, I think you should discuss them once in a while.

A sub-soil plow, or rather a sub-soil lifter plow, is a very useful implement and would add largely to the productiveness of our farms if used rightly; but not one in ten hereabouts ever saw one in operation. Iron (wrought) beams and handles are a great deal better for plows than wooden ones, as they are not likely to break, and such plows will not choke in plowing in coarse manure or stubble, where a wooden beam will. But I have said enough on this subject, for I only wish to call attention to it, in order that others more competent may discuss it.

E. E.

REMARKS.—Left-hand plows are no "new improvement." They have been generally used for many years in the tobacco fields of Virginia. We saw them there in general use ten years ago. So, also, there are sections in almost every State where they are preferred. They certainly possess some advantages over the right-hand plow, but never having used them, we can not give an opinion as to their relative value to the farmer. We shall be glad to hear from such as have used both.

## CHINCH BUG IN WHEAT.

A. W. PEASE of Salem, Wis., writes the RURAL:—"To prevent the Chinch bug from destroying wheat, at the time of sowing your wheat mix a small quantity of Hungarian grass seed with the wheat and the bug will not interfere with the wheat until they have destroyed all the grass; by that time the wheat will be too forward for them to injure it. The grass will not injure your wheat if no bugs appear. Pigeon grass will answer the same purpose, but when that is once in the land it is not so easy to get rid of it. The Hungarian will not live over winter. Try it."

## Rural Spirit of the Press.

## Management of Young Pigs.

"Pigs, young or old, will eat anything, and pigs thrive in muck." During the last fifty years or so of my long life I have at least thrice fifty times heard that singularly stupid remark from the lips of men whose experience, to say nothing about their possession of at least average common sense in regard to matters and things in general, should have taught them better. Excepting young humans, I know of no creature that requires for the attainment of its greatest physical perfection greater attention or more skillful management than a young pig. And, in truth, as to internal structure, there is far less difference than people in general suppose, between the young child and the young pig. Let the child be kept in comparative darkness, and on unwholesome food, and you will have in the result, a stunted, weakly man or woman, of a scrofulous body and an intellect to match. In the case of the pig, of course, the intellect is out of the question. What you want to secure in piggy's case is the greatest capacity in fattening, that it may be the earlier production, as to time, and yield the largest possible quantity of pork in cash. If you would ruin your pig, as to both of those requirements, pray take as your rule of porcine management the profound maxim quoted at the head of this brief paper, but be assured that, in doing so, you will make pig-feeding a mighty unprofitable pursuit, whether as to your larder or your purse.

Remember young pigs, like young children, find weaning anything but a pleasant process. The former, like the latter, should be weaned gradually, and the gradation should be commenced very early. In my native county, Hampshire, England, we pay so much attention to pig management that we have obtained the *soubriquet* of Hampshire hogs, and a few words as to our management of our porcine stock may not be unserviceable. We keep our breeding sows, when in pig, in all but actual fattening condition. Her food, besides being good, is always boiled, and always fed to her at about the temperature of new milk; it is given to her at regular hours, so that she may never be so hungry as to fret; it should always have a light sprinkling of salt, and, in addition to her feeding trough, she should always have a small cast iron trough kept scrupulously clean and constantly supplied with pure fresh water.

I presume the hog and her young family to be comfortably located in a roomy and detached sty, which, like the troughs, should be kept scrupulously clean, for though pigs undoubtedly will "thrive in muck," they will do so not because of the muck, but in spite of it, just as many a dirty and ill-fed boy lives, in spite of dirt and privation, to be a stout man. But who will venture to deny that he would have been still more robust if he had grown up without the dirt and privation instead of in spite of them.

In a good cleanly sty, rather high roofed, and with a ventilator above and behind her

sleeping place, our Lady Bessy Hog, well fed, and regularly fed, will support her little family with profit to her keeper and without visible injury to her own condition, for a full month. Then, let an opening be made at one side of her breeding sty, just large enough to allow of one of her youngsters getting from the sty into a narrow but enclosed adjoining slip in which a shallow pan or trough of really good stuff, (barley-meal, thinly at first, mixed with milk, warm skimmed milk and water,) should be placed at three regular hours daily. The little pigs will at first feed in a slovenly fashion enough; their paws will be as deep as their snouts in the tempting mess, and their jaws will get more on the outside than on the inside. But *magister artium venter*—the belly is the great master of arts, applies no less truly and strongly to pigs as to men, and after a day or two your young pigs will require a larger supply of their outer sty food. Two great objects are thus accomplished: the young pigs, without privation to themselves, are gradually weaned, and the mother pig suffers the less from their appetite, increased with their growth. I have known in my own management of my styes, at Upton Grey, in Hampshire, a single fortnight to wean a large litter of pigs, both mother and little ones being in really splendid condition.

Let it be remembered that air, sunlight, cleanliness are as congenial to properly kept pigs as to humans. Pigs thrive in muck, eh? Yes, and so do measles and foot rot, neither of which would afflict the porcine family if the above brief directions be complied with; the troughs being of cleanly kept iron, and the styes having a southern exposure.—W. T. H.,—Practical Farmer.

## Hoing out Wheat.

THE use of the horse-hoe in the growing wheat is quite common on the best managed English farms, where the grain is put in with a drill. In answer to a Scotch correspondent, Mr. MENCH lately published the following note on this subject:

"A northern correspondent complains of weeds, and asks me whether it would not be better to drill. In reply, I say that broadcasting is one of the weak points in Scotch farming, and is only justifiable where great stones or obstructions would prevent the use of the drill. Broadcasting is quite out of date in the South, for by it we lose the great benefit of the horse-hoe. When a dry, bright day, or a good weed-killing day offers in the spring, away goes my man at break of day with Garret's horse-hoe, which I have used nearly twenty years, and by sunset he has clean hoed twenty acres of wheat, cutting everything up between the rows, which are nine inches apart. The horse-hoe covers a space of seven feet four inches. Ten to twelve acres are considered a day's work; but with an extra pair of horses, and an extra shilling for the man, we get over twenty acres. The same remark applies to beans. This is by far the best and cheapest means of keeping our land clean; and the hoes cultivate, on their second use, almost as deep as the plow. Care must be taken to hoe before the spring fibers work in between the rows—to cut these would be injurious to the crop, either corn or root crops. We harrow our beans well when about one inch out of the ground, and horse-hoe them twice when further advanced in growth. The hand-hoe is used in the rows. It does not pay to permit weeds to grow among your corn."

## Turkeys and Grasshoppers.

AT a recent meeting of the Cincinnati Hort. Society, Mr. Howarth stated that the turnip fly and grasshoppers were destroying all the turnips as fast as they put forth any leaf. Mr. Consandine said that for grasshoppers there was no better remedy than the keeping of turkeys. He had often saved his turnip crop completely, thanks to their kind offices, while his neighbors, who did not keep turkeys, had lost theirs entirely.

## Rural Notes and Queries.

MUNICIPAL OFFER TO FOUND AN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.—It is announced that the Hon. EZRA CORNELL, State Senator and Ex-President of the N. Y. State Agricultural Society, of Ithaca, is about to offer to the State of New York three hundred acres of valuable land at Ithaca, and \$300,000, to be appropriated to an Agricultural College to be located there. The offer is made upon certain conditions, which are, however, deemed so reasonable as to leave no doubt that it will be accepted. This will probably result in the establishment of an institution that will be a credit to the State and to the founder.

It should be a source of pride to the farmers of the Empire State that they embrace among their number some such men as EZRA CORNELL. Though as rare as the PETER COOPERS in cities, men of the noble-hearted generosity and discriminating liberality of Mr. CORNELL are occasionally found in the country,—but the above is the most munificent appropriation yet made for a like purpose by an American Farmer. But it is characteristic of the man. As many of our readers will remember, Mr. CORNELL not long ago gave \$50,000 to establish a public library in Ithaca.

THE WESTERN RURAL.—A paper recently started at Detroit, and already favorably noticed by us—publishes several notices from exchanges which speak of its editor (Mr. H. N. F. LEWIS) as having formerly been connected with the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and some of them allude very highly to the latter journal. We have been asked, verbally and by letter, when Mr. L. was connected with this journal. In reply we have only to say that he never had any connection whatever with the editorial department of the RURAL, though he was employed for awhile, some years ago, in its counting room. The "connection" was simply in the clerical branch of the office, and from it no doubt arose the supposition that it was otherwise. If Mr. L. has, by copying the notices, given an erroneous impression, it was no doubt unintentional, for we suppose him to be an honorable journalist who would not knowingly deceive his readers or the public, even in a matter of such small consequence as the one mentioned.

AN EDITOR "ADVANCING BOLDLY TO THE CHARGE."—"Thousands of our readers have either sighed or snickered over scenes in the life of Shakespeare's "Moor of Venice;" hundreds of others have probably perused the "melodious meanderings" of Tom Moore, the poet; but few of them, perhaps, have yet scanned the most affecting and pocket-stirring production of the modern Moore—D. T. MOORE, editor of that excellent farming and family newspaper, the RURAL NEW-YORKER. In his last issue, that robust but ruthless rustic rushes from the sylvan scenes of "rural felicity" in which his sanctum is situated, and—"advancing boldly to the charge"—regardless of the feelings of forty (fifty) thousand subscribers, he takes up his pen, "lays down the law," and "hits the nail on the head," in the following sledge-hammer fashion:

"TERMS OF THE RURAL.—Until otherwise announced, the subscription price of the RURAL NEW-YORKER will be as published this week—\$3 per annum. The paper can not be afforded for less, and we have the backbone to make the advance, without consultation with contemporaries. If the friends of the RURAL sustain us, well; if not, we can better afford to lose twenty, thirty, or forty thousand subscribers, than to publish at a loss. When we can give lower terms, or club rates, they will be announced. Meantime, all moneys received on subscription will be credited at the above rate."

We emphatically recommend the RURAL NEW-YORKER—at its present price—as being the cheapest agricultural journal published weekly in this country. It is not possible for farmers, stock-breeders, makers of farm implements, &c., to more profitably invest \$3 in the literary line than by subscribing for the above named journal.—American Artist.

—On reading the first paragraph of the above we thought perhaps the writer was inclined to be facetious at our expense, but the conclusion is so sound and sensible, as well as timely and truthful, that we overlook our friend's classically humorous exordium. Being one of the "craft" he of course knows whereof he affirms as to the comparative cheapness of newspapers—for he can judge far better than an outsider in regard to the first cost of producing a journal containing such quality, quantity and variety of reading as does the RURAL NEW-YORKER. The truth is, we expend thousands of dollars more than any other Agricultural and Family weekly for contributions, engravings, &c., and give far more reading matter than most of them. And while we generally limit our advertising department to a few columns—thus excluding therefrom many matters which would pay well and largely—some of our agricultural contemporaries give from twelve to twenty columns of advertisements in each number! No wonder, then, that they can afford to furnish their journals at a less price than we can the RURAL. It is not the lowest priced paper that is the cheapest, in any branch of journalism, yet not a few people are annually governed in their literary investments by the price of journals for which they subscribe, regardless of quality of contents or appropriateness to their wants. Fortunately, however, the latter class is daily decreasing in number, and now, as heretofore, we are willing to abide the result of careful examination and comparison of merits, confident that the intelligent and discriminating will decide correctly.

SORGHUM FLOUR.—A Georgia paper talks of a sample of sorghum flour its editor has seen, which those who have tried it pronounce to be an admirable substitute for buckwheat. And it is asserted that it makes excellent hoe-cake, and is likely to come into very general use if prepared like wheat flour by boiling. "Five million bushels of sorghum seed," it says, "has been raised in Georgia the present season." As a substitute for coffee, no parched grain or vegetable ordinarily used as substitutes is at all equal to sorghum seed. And what is still more valuable to know, in the present scarcity of sugar, a small quantity of the syrup boiled with ground seed makes the coffee substitute very pleasant and palatable."

WHAT DOES US GOOD.—It is to have a straight-forward, practical farmer come into our office and give us a fact that he thinks valuable for others to know because it has proved valuable to him. And when he has given it, and we have reciprocated by giving him such information as he may seek to obtain from us, it does us good again to have him take his leave without stopping to give us a verbal biography of himself, his neighbors, and of his and their flocks and herds. It does us good, because we are glad to see him the next time he comes.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—DEATH OF A PUBLISHER.—We are pained to learn that Mr. M. W. SIMMONS, publisher of "The Laws of Life," a Health Journal issued from the Water Cure known as "Our Home," at Danville, was last week almost instantly killed by being thrown from a wagon while the horses were running. Mr. S. had for several years been engaged in publishing at the Cure, and, possessing many noble qualities, his sudden death casts a pall of gloom over the "Home" and a large circle of friends.

A HORSE FOR GEN. SHERMAN.—The patriotic people of the town of Lancaster in the county of Fairfield, State of Ohio, who claim GEN. SHERMAN as a Lancaster man, have purchased of JOHN REBER the splendid stallion Bronx, to be taken immediately to Georgia as a present to the hero of Atlanta. Bronx is a horse of fine appearance and great power, the produce of imported Monarch and Lady Canton, and is now nine years old. So says the Ohio Farmer.

NIGHT SOIL FOR HOT-BEDS.—(A New Subscriber.) We have never used it for this purpose, but think it could be used to much better advantage for application to the soil in a dilute liquid form, or composed with muck, charcoal, and other materials. (See page 301, current vol. RURAL.) It is our opinion that horse manure is better for the hot-bed—the heat being easier controlled.

EASTMAN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.—The merits of this popular and highly prosperous institution are fully and conspicuously set forth on our last page. Young and middle aged men, and all others interested in Business or Commercial Education, will of course heed the announcement of Mr. EASTMAN.

CAST-STEEL PLOWS.—I wish some of your readers would give their experience with steel plows, for I think they are the best, but have no experience with them.—E. E.

Steel plows are altogether used on the prairies. In some parts of the east (as well as west) cast-steel plows are used and are popular. We shall be glad to receive responses from such as have used them, to the above inquiry.

WARTS ON COWS.—We have a very valuable cow whose teats are covered with warts which are likely to ruin her. Will some contributor, who has had experience in the matter, give me information how to remove them without injury to the cow? and, oblige—A FARMER'S WIFE?

COMB FROM BUCKWHEAT HONEY.—Will some of our experienced apiarists tell us if bees make comb from buckwheat honey?—A. H. H.

A LOOK WANTED.—(J. S. Leib.) We cannot tell you who exhibited the loom you ask about, nor where it can be obtained.

Horticultural.

AMERICAN POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

TENTH BIENNIAL MEETING.—CONTINUED.

THURSDAY MORNING SESSION.

THE HONEY BEE AND THE GRAPE.

GEO. HOADLEY of Ohio.—There is a matter which has been agitating the members of our Cincinnati Horticultural Society, which it seems to me proper should be broached here. It is: Is the honey bee an enemy to the grape? There is a difference of opinion on the subject among us in Ohio. It is strongly asserted, however, that it has the power, and does injure the grape crop.\*

DISCUSSION ON PEARS.

Doyenne du Comice.—HOVEY of Mass.—This is a new pear. We have fruited it at Boston. At first there was some doubt as to its hardiness. And it was said to drop easily. But we find it is no more faulty in these respects than many others. The tree is healthy, vigorous, upright grower and ripens its fruit readily. We think it unexceptionable. It is better than the Doyenne Bussock. It keeps till the 10th of December. It is in full maturity the last of November. It has a short stem and blows off more easily than the Urbaniste.

FIELD of N. Y.—I have heard it asserted that it spotted like the Glout Moreau.

HOVEY.—It does not spot with me. I should think it an early bearer on pear stock. It resembles Beurre Superfin as a grower.

MEAD of N. Y.—It is large size, tender, juicy, spicy and to be highly commended.

DOWNING of N. Y.—My experience with it is the same as Mr. HOVEY'S in every respect.

Des Tongres was presented as exhibited by HOVEY & Co. of Boston.

HOVEY.—By some accident our principal cultivators have been unfortunate in the cultivation of this pear. The tree is probably rather more tender than many of our pears. But it is a fine, beautiful pear. The specimen before you grow on dwarfs. The tree drops its leaves rather early, but this occurs only on damp soils. As cultivated by amateurs with us it is quite a good pear. It does not transplant well—the roots do not seem to get hold of the soil. It requires careful handling, but I think it will prove a very good pear. Nine year old trees are full of fruit. I regard it a valuable pear, notwithstanding its peculiarities. It succeeds well on pear stock.

SMITH of N. Y.—It is with me a tender tree and poor grower. It is a rich pear, but too acid for my taste. I could not recommend it for extensive cultivation.

HOUGHTON of Pa.—I have two hundred trees of this variety. It is the poorest wood on my place. It is a feeble grower—wood similar to Winter Nellis. It winter-kills with me, which is unusual with other pears. It is a difficult thing to manage.

HOVEY.—For ten or twelve years I have been unable to get fruit from it, on my stiff clay loam, but these specimens are from my neighbor's orchards on sandy soil, where it grows fine. I think it needs light sandy soil. It does not do well on stiff soils.

DOWNING of N. Y.—I have fruited it. It is a fine amateur pear, and vigorous grower. It is one of the vinous pears. Dwarfed it does not thrive with me.

FIELD of N. Y.—Grafted on dwarfs, it is vigorous; no signs of tenderness with me. My soil is sandy. This fruit will become more a favorite as trees get age. It is my experience with many varieties that we pass judgement upon them too soon. Several pears I abandoned several years ago are recovering. I have excellent fruit on trees of Passe Colmar, Grey Doyenne, etc., fifteen to twenty years old.

HOOKER of N. Y.—I have fruited this pear. On light soil it is a fine pear for those who like vinous pears. It is, as Dr. HOUGHTON says, a bad grower—poor wood.

Wilmington Pear.—MEAD.—This is one of Dr. BRINKLOE'S seedlings; it is just below medium size, tender, melting, spicy, first rate.

Sheldon.—HOOKER.—With us this is one of our very best, and what is known of it is favorable to it.

HOVEY.—In Boston it is the finest pear of its season, both as regards growth of tree and character of fruit. It has no defect. It was once regarded tender, but it does not prove to be so. The remarks of Mr. FIELD as to waiting in order to determine the quality of pears do not apply to this one. But it may be well to say, that if we come to the point, as a Society, of saying that we must wait twenty years to determine the quality of the pear, we shall do a very good thing.

HOADLEY of O.—The Sheldon is one of the best of pears in our State. It is hardy and excellent.

KELSEY of Ill.—It is hardy in Illinois as far north as Wisconsin.

HARKENS of Pa.—It has proved very satisfactory with us.

MEAD of N. Y.—It is one of those universally good pears against which nobody has anything to say.

Pres. EDWARDS of Mo.—It has done well and given excellent satisfaction in our State.

HOVEY of Mass.—It does not do well on the quince. Gentlemen should understand this. It is nearly as early a bearer as the Bartlett. The general appearance of the tree is exceedingly ornamental.

BARRY of N. Y.—It succeeds well double-worked.

THOMAS of N. Y.—I have succeeded well with it double-worked.

MEAD of N. Y.—It bears well on the pear

stock, and constantly. It does well on the quince with me and is a larger pear than on pear stock.

ELLWANGER of N. Y.—It will not do on the quince.

HOVEY of Mass.—Has not Mr. MEAD'S dwarf struck root from the pear?

NELSON of Ind.—Although my Sheldon trees were injured on the end shoots a little, they did not otherwise suffer by the severe weather. I think it full as hardy as any of my pears.

BORT of Mich.—With us it is a hardy and favorite variety.

Beurre de Clairgeau.—BARRY of N. Y.—It is not so melting a pear as it thought to be. It bears young, and on the whole I regard it a valuable pear. It does not do well on quince stock. It is a splendid market pear.

FIELD of N. Y.—It has great beauty of color. In the New York market they want a yellow pear, and they will purchase Prince Jargonelle and other unearable pears in preference to Louise Bonne de Jersey and other good pears, because of their beauty. Beurre de Clairgeau is hardy as a tree, and is a fine market pear. It is prolific, bears regularly and does not drop its fruit. It is not so good quality as I should wish it. I have eaten better specimens of it than I have grown.

HOVEY.—It is a handsome and excellent market pear. On some trees it is russety and these specimens are excellent. It is really a very fine pear, good bearer, good grower, and a handsome tree. It is destined to be an excellent grower on pear stock; it does not do well on the quince. I think we ought to talk more about it and plant it largely.

HOUGHTON of Pa.—It had, early, a great reputation at Philadelphia. No pear has had more said about it in that city. I have about 500 trees double-worked and on pear stock. It is a fine grower on pear and on quince if properly managed. Its foliage has a disposition to spot. It has suffered from the winter in the nurseries of Western New York. Its quality is very variable with us. It is not a very excellent pear. It is showy and good for market, but its quality cannot be said to be very good—at least I have never seen it quite first rate.

SMITH of N. Y.—It is not hardy with me—not so very hardy—not more so than the Bartlett.

ELLWANGER.—I am astonished at Mr. SMITH'S comparison of its hardiness with that of the Bartlett! The Bartlett is always hardy.

Beurre Langelier.—BARRY.—It does not bear young. It is a good early winter pear. It keeps longer than B. d'Anjou and B. Diez. It is a very good pear.

HOVEY.—It does not bear till it attains great age. It is impatient of the knife. Trees, on pear stocks, twenty-five feet high, which have not been pruned during the past five years, are bearing well. It is as great a bearer as we have, but we must wait fifteen or twenty years for it; and if pruned it will not bear even then. It is a juicy, vinous, spritred fruit—a good winter fruit. We can not get them ripe in December, and it keeps with us till the first of February.

THOMAS of N. Y.—A dwarf, planted six or seven years since, in my garden, is bearing full.

Bonne de Esee.—FIELD.—This fruit is a type of excellence ripened off the tree.

BARRY.—The tree is compact, nicely formed, but the bark cracks, and so does the fruit sometimes.

FIELD.—A little better culture than is usually given it renders the bark smoother.

Doyenne de Alencon.—FIELD.—This is very poor with me.

BERGEN, of N. Y.—It is a pear of good quality and a good keeper with me.

ELLWANGER.—It grows better with us as it grows older. It is a fine bearer, and the fruit has a good flavor.

HOUGHTON, of Pa.—It is an excellent winter pear—substantial, easily managed, and very good.

FIELD.—There is not a single winter pear on the list which succeeds on my soil except the Lawrence, which is hardly a winter pear. Winter Nellis is a fall pear with me.

BARRY.—This is a valuable pear—not quite as good as Easter Beurre. It is a hardy tree, and an excellent winter pear. It keeps well till April.

NELSON, of Ind.—I regard the whole list of winter pears a failure—not perhaps in all localities, but as a general thing with the people.

HOUGHTON, of Pa.—Those who grow winter pears, and know nothing about ripening them, will be dissatisfied with them. Winter pears are generally condemned because they are not well managed. They require correct culture, picking at the right time, and proper treatment in ripening.

THOMAS, of N. Y.—I regard the remark correct, that winter pears are a failure except they are properly managed. It is a remark that will bear general application. But the Lawrence and Winter Nellis are not failures. They succeed generally.

Columbia.—BARRY.—It drops from the tree—otherwise it is a splendid pear.

PARSONS, of N. Y.—When the trees get age and are sheltered, it does not drop.

MEAD, of N. Y.—It is only a second-rate pear, and for the table is worthless.

HOVEY, of Mass.—It is easily blown off by wind, but I never knew it to drop. It is a valuable pear, and too much overlooked. I do not know that it has any other defect. It is by no means a pear of poor quality, though not the best. It ripens up beautifully. This Society will sometime think more of it than now.

HOADLEY, of Ohio.—With us it is regarded a first-rate table fruit. It does drop, but the fallen fruit ripens even though it falls before the period of maturity. It is a great bearer. It does not keep later than the middle of December with us.

Queen of August.—HARKENS, of Pa.—I should like to hear from members about this pear. I got it of Wm. R. Prince. I regard it a good pear.

DOWNING.—It is the same as Hosensbenk. Stevens' Genesee.—BARRY.—This pear is a native of this country. It is not high flavored, but is good. It rots quick—must be used soon after gathering.

HOOKER.—It is variable with me—some trees good, others not.

BARRY.—It must be picked early.

Andrews.—HOVEY.—It has recently been sent to this country under another name—Beurre de Odenon. It is a good pear.

WARDER, of Ohio.—It is an early bearer, and bears abundantly. It is a vigorous grower.

THOMAS.—It bears early.

FIELD.—It is a slow grower with me.

PARRY, of N. J.—It succeeds well with us.

HOVEY.—It has a peculiar flavor—is not high flavored. The skin is like the pond lily in flavor—delicate, and high flavored.

WARDER.—We like it very much in Ohio.

HOVEY.—The tree is hardy and a great bearer. It will prove a very good market pear perhaps—brings a good price in market.

WARDER.—Its name ought to sell it now.

Beurre de Amalís.—FIELD.—It is quite indifferent in quality. It is large, productive, and good in color. It is as near good for nothing as can be.

Belle Lucrative.—BORT, of Mich.—The tree is hardy with us, but we want to know more of it.

WARDER, of Ohio.—I wish gentlemen would tell us how it gets the name Belle Lucrative.

SMITH, of N. Y.—It is a good pear—not showy.

NELSON, of Ind.—It is a good pear with us.

BEADLE, of C. W.—It blights badly with us.

FROST, of N. Y.—It bears young, and is an excellent pear. Its color is an objection to it as a market fruit.

Bergen Pear.—BERGEN, of N. Y.—It is not of so good quality as the Bartlett. It is a profitable pear, however. It ripens in October, follows the Bartlett in market, and sells at about the same price. It is one of six of the most profitable pears in cultivation.

HOADLEY, of Ohio.—It takes remarkably well on the quince with me.

BERGEN.—It ripens later than Swan's Orange, bears early on pear stock—not so early as Bartlett. It never bears heavily, but bears every year evenly.

Beurre Hardy.—BARRY.—It is a high flavored pear, much like Sheldon. It is a good pear, but does not keep long enough.

DOWNING.—It is promising with me—a very fine pear. I would not like to do without it.

Flemish Beauty.—NELSON of Ind.—I want two stars added to it for Northern Indiana. It is the star pear for that part of the State.

Dr. WARDER of Ohio.—It is better north of 40 deg. N. latitude than south of it. It is splendid south of it, but it rots at the core.

NELSON.—It is good in Central Indiana, and I would add two stars to it for that locality.

BEELER of Ind.—I consent to the suggestion of Mr. NELSON with reference to Central Indiana. It rots at the core in Southern Indiana.

BATEHAM of Ohio.—It is not a "beauty" in Ohio. It varies very much in character.

Dr. WARDER.—It is true of this pear in the South generally, but this year it is beautiful.

FIELD of N. Y.—I move that Beurre de Montgeron or New Frederick of Wirtemberg, be added to the list. Referred to the Committee on Revision of Fruit List.—(To be continued.)

ORCHARD CULTURE.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER.—Recently there has been a good deal said in your valuable paper about the planting and care of orchards. I have had some experience in that way for the last seven years, which, with your consent, I will give to RURAL readers, hoping that those just beginning may receive some profit thereby. In the first place I deem it of the greatest importance that the rows are made perfectly straight both ways, and of an equal distance apart. I have two reasons for this: the orchard looks enough better to pay for all the extra trouble. Then when you plant your trees calculate how many rows of corn or potatoes will go between each row, and plant so that the rows of trees will come in the rows of corn all through the field. When arranged in this way, the trees and crop can be cultivated for several years nearly as well as though the trees were not there. I cannot say how it is with others, but if there is anything in this world that will try my patience, it is cultivating corn in a young orchard where the rows of trees come hap-hazard—sometimes in the rows of corn and sometimes in the spaces. Its a useless trouble and vexation which a little care in the start would forever prevent.

After the orchard was planted my greatest trouble was to get the ground plowed without having the trees raked and bruised with the end of the whiffletrees. To prevent this I get the best plowman I can find; have him drive his own team and hold his own plow, while I go ahead and with one hand bend the tree towards me, and with the other raise the end of the whiffletree until it clears the tree. In this way back furrow three furrows to each row of trees and then you can go about some other work with the satisfaction of knowing that the remainder of the ground can be plowed without danger to the trees.

In planting (especially if corn) I leave a space of two or three hills around each tree; for where corn is planted close up to the trees, in cultivating, one or both is almost sure to be spoiled.

Much has been said and done to obtain low headed trees, especially here on the prairies

where high winds and burning suns prevail; and it is a step in the right direction, but in this as in everything else, judgment and forethought should be used. Different varieties need very different treatment in this respect. For instance, a Winesap with a head commencing two or three feet from the ground, would, when seven or eight years old, touch the ground with the outer ends of the lower limbs and be very much in the way, especially if the ground was to be cultivated, while a Carolina June, with a head much lower, would grow almost straight up and never be in the way. I think a little attention to pruning different varieties would be attended with good results.

I have often heard men inquire about the right time to prune apple trees, and having ascertained the right time, would start for the orchard with axe and saw, and cut out wood enough to keep the stove going for a year, leaving great ugly scars exposed to the weather for years before they are grown over. I believe this to be all wrong, and avoid it by always carrying a good knife in the orchard with me, and whenever I see limbs crossing each other and chafing, or that need removing from any cause, I cut with my knife and off with them, without regard to the time of year. This is my experience and the result with me has been highly satisfactory—so much so that I would not be ashamed to compare my orchard with any that I have seen of the same age.

In conclusion I would say, let all that have ground plant trees of a variety suited to the climate in their locality, and then take care of them, and they will be almost sure to derive pleasure and profit therefrom.

A. D. FURMAN.  
Bloomington, Ills., October, 1864.

REMARKS.—That is right, gentlemen. Tell us how you do things and the results of so doing, and give us your reasons therefor. Benefit each other by such interchange of experience. The RURAL welcomes all such plain, straightforward talk, from whatever quarter, to its columns.

TO MAKE A BARREN TREE PRODUCE.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER.—Permit me to make a statement that I think is not generally known and might be a benefit to many, viz: A rule by which a barren fruit tree can be made to bear. Some time in the month of February supply yourself with a few yards of twine or small iron wire, go up into the tree, bend the upright branches over into a gentle curve, or bow-like shape, and tie them in that position, and I will warrant that your trees that never blossomed before will do so and bear fruit the first season; and they will increase their product still more the second. The above rule may be well known among fruit-growers. I will not at this time attempt to give the reasons for the results above stated, but simply say, try it; the expense will be next to nothing.

Jonesville, Saratogo Co., N. Y.

REMARKS.—Our correspondent is right in supposing that this principle of bringing a tree or vine into bearing is known among fruit growers, and practiced to a considerable extent in a modified form. We think there is no doubt that the result our correspondent predicts will follow such treatment.

Notes and Queries.

REPORT OF AMERICAN POM. SOCIETY'S MEETING.—We see it stated by some of our contemporaries that one of the editors of this paper made a report of the proceedings of the recent meeting of the Society for the Society. This was not the case; and we want it distinctly understood that the editor who made the report which has appeared (in part) in the RURAL was not employed by the Society, did not make it for the Society, nor is he responsible to the Society for its correctness and completeness, nor for its appearance anywhere. The report which appears in this paper was made for the RURAL, and if adopted by the Society, or published by contemporaries, should be credited to the RURAL NEW-YORKER.

LARGE CAULIFLOWER.—In the garden of Mr. ADONIRAM FISHER, at Palisaki, N. Y., we saw a head of cauliflower which we took the trouble to measure, with the following result. The head was perfectly solid, and measured, inside the leaves, four feet and one inch in circumference. Its diameter across the top of the head, inside the leaves, one way, was two feet, four inches, and the other way, (at right angles to the first,) was two feet three inches. No extra culture had been given it—no especial effort had been made to develop such a head. The plants were obtained from Long Island. We never saw that head beat.

THE GOTHIC COTTAGE GARDEN AND NURSERY, advertised in this paper by Dr. J. T. WILSON of Jackson, Mich., is worthy the attention of any one wishing a fine horticultural establishment in a thriving Western city, centrally located. We visited Dr. Wilson's place two or three years ago, and found it a little paradise—with improvements in advance of any thing we expected to see, and which would do credit to many Eastern establishments. It is a fine opportunity for some enterprising man to locate in business and secure a pleasant home in one of the most stirring inland towns in the West.

ILLINOIS STATE HORT. SOCIETY.—W. C. FLAGG, Corresponding Secretary, informs us that the Winter Meeting of this Society will be held at the Normal University, Bloomington, Ill., the 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th days of December next. The meetings of this Society are always interesting and profitable to those who attend them, and every orchardist in Illinois ought to be present at this meeting.

BARBERRY SEED.—In answer to an inquiry we stated (Oct. 8) that we did not know where this seed could be obtained. We learn that Hon. LEWIS F. ALLEN of Black Rock, N. Y., can furnish several bushels of the fruit with the seed in it, if desired.

PHILADELPHIA RASPBERRY PLANTS.—Will some of your readers inform me where Philadelphia Raspberry plants can be purchased?—O. S., Amelia, Ill.

Domestic Economy.

CREAM CHEESE.

AN inquiry in the London Field for a recipe for making cream cheese was replied to as follows by three correspondents:

"We put a quart of cream into a clean jug, with half a teaspoonful of salt stirred in, and let it stand a day or two, till thickish. Then we fold an ordinary grass cloth about six or eight times and sprinkle it with salt, then lay it in a sieve about eight inches in diameter. The sides of the cloth should come up well over the sides. Then pour in the cream and sprinkle a little salt on it. Change the cloth as often as it becomes moist, and as the cheese dries press it with the cloth and sieve. In about a week or nine days it will be prime and fit to eat. The air alone suffices to turn the cream into cheese.

"Take about a half pint of cream, tie it up in a piece of thin muslin and suspend it in a cool place. After five or six days take it out of the muslin and put it between two plates, with a small weight on the upper one. This will make it a good shape for the table, and also help to ripen the cheese, which will be fit to use in about eight days from the commencement of the making.

"Take a quart of cream, either fresh or sour, mix about a saltspoonful of salt, and the same quantity of sugar. Put it in a cloth with a net outside, hang it up, and change the cloth every other day; in ten days it will be fit for use."

ALUM IN GINGERBREAD.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER.—Noticing in the last number the question, "Why is alum used in gingerbread, and what does it do to the cake?" I answer, it makes it better, of course, or we would not put it in; and if your molasses is dark you will have lighter colored cake by using alum and more in bulk, after it is baked, out of the same quantity of dough. I send my recipe, which I think good.—To one quart of molasses, take one ounce of alum, one do. soda, one do. ginger, four ounces shortening, a little salt; dissolve the alum and soda, each in about half a teacup of hot water, have the lard (fryings out of pork I think best) melted, put it in the molasses first; next soda; stir it well, then put in the alum; stir in the ginger with the flour; when stiff enough to work up, roll it out and bake in cards; and if you do not have good cake it will be because you do not do as I tell you to. Bake in a quick oven 15 minutes.

Romulus, N. Y., 1864. Mrs. H. H. D.

PREPARING CITRUS FOR CAKE.—I saw in the RURAL an inquiry as to the best way of preparing citrus for cake, and I thought I would send my way. I boil the citrus, in clear water, until it is clear, or tender; then I have ready a nice sirup of white sugar; I put in the citrus, and boil until the sugar has struck through it; I then take it out on plates, to dry slowly, and sprinkle pulverized sugar on both sides, two or three times, until it is dried enough. I then pack it in wooden boxes, with sugar between the layers. It is almost as nice as the citrus we buy.

KEEPING EGGS.—I also send my way of keeping eggs through the winter.—I have some bags made of thick cotton, large enough to slip an egg in, and long enough to hold one dozen. Fill the bags and tie the ends with strong cord, and hang them up in the cellar. Turn them end for end once or twice a week, so that they will not settle on one side, and your eggs will keep fresh all winter. I have had them as nice in the spring as when put up.—MRS. A. A. H., Leeds Center, Wis., 1864.

HOW TO COLOR FLANNEL RED.—WELTHIE wishes to know how to color flannel red. I send a recipe which I know to be good, having used it for years.—1 lb. madder, 2 oz. cream tartar, 6 oz. alum, to 2 lbs. of cloth or yarn. Put the alum and cream tartar in a sufficient quantity of water to cover your cloth without crowding, and boil for two hours or more; then take out the cloth, pour out the water, fill the kettle with fresh water, put in the madder, break the lumps fine, raise the heat gradually for a little while, then put in the cloth, raise to a scalding heat—but not boil—for an hour, turning the cloth frequently; then take out the cloth and rinse immediately in cold water.—JULIA.

PICKLE FOR HAMS.—100 lbs. meat; 9 lbs. salt; 5 oz. saltpetre; 1 quart molasses; 4 oz. pepper; 1 spoonful saleratus.

ANOTHER.—6 lbs. salt; 3 oz. saltpetre; 1 pint molasses.

SEASONING FOR SAUSAGE.—40 lbs. meat; 1 lb. salt; 3 oz. pepper; 1 pint pulverized sage. A. WILSON.

MOLASSES CAKE.—Take two cups of sour cream, one cup of molasses, one tablespoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of soda. Stir in flour enough to make a stiff batter, and bake quick. This is best when warm. I think it quite as palatable and much more digestible than fried cakes. FARMER'S WIFE.

DOMESTIC INQUIRIES.

APPLE BUTTER.—Will some of your readers give the modus operandi of making apple butter? Should the cider used be made of sweet apples?—M.

MUFFINS.—Will some of your readers give me a recipe for making muffins?—MRS. LEE R., Gridley, Ill.

TO REMOVE STAINS FROM PORCELAIN.—I would like to ask if any reader of the RURAL knows how to keep the stain off the inside of porcelain lined vessels?—MRS. N. M. L.

\* On page 254 current vol. of RURAL, will be found a report of the discussion of the Cincinnati Hort. Society on this subject.

## Ladies' Department.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

BY THE RIVER.\*

BY A. A. FISHER.

CLOSE by the "River" I'm standing,  
Its waters are laving my feet,  
Yonder the "Boatman" is coming,  
Right gladly his coming I'll greet.

Long have I waited "his coming,"  
To carry me over the Tide,  
For sore are my feet, and weary,  
Seeking "rest" on the other side.

What if he is "the Pale Boatman,"  
And his breath be "icy" and "cold,"  
And dark and grim be the shadow,  
That around my spirit he'll fold?

I know he comes at the bidding,—  
He is only doing the will,  
Of One who now I hear whispering  
To the "angry waters," "be still."

Fearless I'll go with the Boatman,  
For safely he'll carry me o'er,  
And soft to my ear comes stealing,  
Sweet music from the far-off shore.

\* Accompanying this was a private note from which we make the following extract, which will enable the reader the better to appreciate these lines:—"Allow a stranger and an invalid to thank you for the pleasure your excellent paper has given her. It has been brought to my room every week, and its coming has brightened many a dark hour. I shall soon pass away into Eternity, and shall go feeling that I have been made better by the Truth and deep purity I have ever found in the RURAL. Although I can not aspire to anything earthly, for my race on earth is almost ended, yet I have wished I might write something that would be worthy your notice. I have written the accompanying and send it to you. Do with it just as you think it deserves."

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

ELEVATION OF WOMEN.

THE elevation of woman is equally the elevation of man. Their interests are one. If she be happy, he is blest; if she be wretched, he is undone. No system therefore is entitled to any regard which does not tend to promote her welfare; and the system that ignores or injures woman should be abhorred by all, and consigned to the dark ages.

Woman is, in some respects, the most important part of our race. She is not only the teacher, but to a great extent the trainer of us all. The human mind is placed in her keeping at a time when, like the slender twig or sapling, it can be bent and inclined in any direction, and trained in any form. And nothing can be of more importance than that she who has to give the first, and perhaps the most lasting lessons to humanity, should by all means herself be well taught.

Dr. DICK says: "There is, perhaps, nothing of more importance to the human race, and which has a more direct bearing on the happiness of all ranks, than the cultivation of the mental faculties, and the acquisition of substantial knowledge; for on this depends the happiness of man, both as an individual and as a member of the great family to which he belongs. Even in those nations which have advanced farthest in the path of science, and the cultivation of the mind, the details of education are not considered in the serious light they deserve. The establishment of schools for universal instruction, while it counteracted ignorance, would tend to the prevention of crime."

Now in no country of Europe and in no state of our Republic, is woman allowed the same educational advantages as man. If she emancipate her mind from superstition, if she master the elements of science, and familiarize herself with the higher branches of literature, and more particularly if she distinguish herself as a philosopher, an artist, or orator, she must make powerful efforts, and she must surmount appalling obstacles, such as man knows nothing of, and then secure toleration only by successes almost superhuman.

Woman is unjustly treated in many other respects. What is an unpardonable offence in woman, is only a trifle or an amusement in man. That which banishes woman from society is not even censured in man. That which dooms a woman to despair, tends rather to improve the prospects of man. The seducer is courted, the seduced abandoned. The deceiver is flattered, his victim undone.

Nor can woman be happy without the proper exercise of her unbounded affections. She must love and be beloved. She must marry one whom she can love, and from whom she can confidently look for returns of love. The true normal woman loves but one truly, and seeks not to be loved by more than one, but she expects as a matter of course that one will love her with an undivided heart.

Again, woman is insulted and wronged by partial laws in relation to holding of property, and by unjust compensation she receives for her services, etc., etc. But time fails to say all, or half that still presses. It cannot be so forever! Truth will assert her power and rights, and virtue will rise to dominion; and man and woman after ages of darkness, of gloom and sorrow, shall be enlightened, happy and free.

Branchport, N. Y.

M. A. D.

GOOD ADVICE.—If the body is tired, rest; if the brain is tired, sleep. If the bowels are loose, lie down in a warm bed and remain there, and eat nothing until you are well. If an action of the bowels does not occur at the usual hour, eat not an atom till they do act, at least for thirty-six hours; meanwhile drink largely of cold water or hot teas, exercise in the open air to the extent of a gentle perspiration, and keep this up till things are righted; this one suggestion, if practiced, would save myriads of lives every year, both in the city and country. The best medicines in the world are warmth, abstinence, and repose.—*Half's Journal of Health.*

## GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

—WHO knows from what came the winds of fashion blow? The Empress of Austria has exerted herself to put down crinoline. She has ceased to wear it, and no lady is allowed to wear it in her presence. The curates of several provincial churches, supported by their vestry, have levied a tax of twenty cents on every person habited in crinoline who enters their church. One curate has been so bold as to interdict his church to crinoline, and he has provided a dressing room where the offensive article may be taken off.

—THE Empress JOSEPHINE once pretended to be jealous of NAPOLEON, who wrote in response to one of her letters as follows:—"I have just had your letter. I don't well understand what you say about ladies being in correspondence with me. The only person I love is my little Josephine, so good, so sulky, and so capricious, and who knows how to pick a quarrel with the same charm she puts into everything; for she is always amiable, except when she is jealous, and then—she is a very devil. But to return to these ladies. If I did think of any one of them, I assure you I should wish them to be pretty rosebuds. Is any one of those you write about a rosebud?"

—IN a sermon published in London in 1736, occurs the following passage on the separation of the sexes in churches:—"And, indeed, it is a great pity our churches are not better contrived for religious purposes. But men and women sit together promiscuously; wherein they have departed from the ancient simplicity which still remains in many of our country churches, where, the seats being single, the upper ones are filled by the men only, and the lower by the other sex; so that the men see not the women at all, nor the women the face of a man, except the person who officiates, during the whole service. Were they all so, there would not perhaps be so many present, but those who were would probably behave with more decency than now they do."

—WE find the following written concerning a female physician:—"Miss SALLIE M. MONROE, of New Berlin, Chenango County, New York, a practicing physician of the hydropathic school, has permanently adopted the masculine attire—not merely bloomers—but the veritable dress of a gentleman, from hat to boots. So, the *ultima thule* of the dress reform has been reached at last! Miss MONROE, who makes a fine looking cavalier, either on horseback or on foot, usually wears a blue coat and buff waistcoat, with plain flat gilt buttons, blue trousers, boots and hat, all good cut. She is a young lady of irreproachable character, skillful in her profession, brave, energetic, ambitious, and eminently self-reliant. She wears the masculine in preference to the feminine dress, because she conceives the former to be better adapted to the active duties of her profession."

—DR. KENT, a young lawyer of Vienna, and a bashful lover, formed the acquaintance of a lady of wealth, whom he visited for so long a period that the lady became impatient of his delay in proposing. She finally partly proposed marriage to him, when he, misunderstanding her, and having his thoughts upon his *fiancée*, remarked that the only obstacle to his marriage was his poverty. She, the next day, transferred all her property, \$15,000, to him, and accompanied the gift with a brief note to the effect that now all obstacles to his marriage were removed. The delighted lawyer immediately offered himself to his *fiancée* and left the lady who had given him her wealth to pine in single blessedness. She forthwith sued the happy bridegroom for restitution, but, as no promise of marriage had been made, the case was, by two successive courts, decided against her.

—IN the windows of the New York shops placards are placed on which is written, "If you do not see what you want ask for it." A metropolitan paper thus explains these notices, which we give for what it is worth, asserting that we don't believe a word of it:—"If our information be correct, it appears that the placards referred to, and which are to be seen in the windows of dry goods stores, shirt stores, and other establishments where the softer sex 'most congregate,' are simply intended to announce to the ladies they can get their 'biters' within, without let or hindrance from the *genus homo*. That is the 'milk of the cocoonut.' The ladies have at length managed to establish female bars, where they can enjoy their milk-punches, cocktails, soda or Otard, all to themselves, and without exciting disagreeable comments. It is too bad to 'let the cat out of the bag' on the dear creatures, but as the explosion would come sooner or later we want to be ahead of everything else as usual."

—THIS is how a knight is said to have won his lady:—Two gentlemen of high birth, the one a Spaniard and the other a German, having rendered Maximilian II. many services, they each, for recompense, demanded his natural daughter HELENA, in marriage. The Prince, who entertained equal respect for them both, could not give any preference, and after much delay, told them that from claims they both had to his attention and regard, he could not give his assent for either to marry his daughter, and they must decide it by their own prowess and address; but as he did not wish to risk the loss of either or both by suffering them to fight with offensive weapons, he had ordered a large bag to be brought, and he who was successful enough to put his rival into it should obtain his daughter. This strange combat between two gentlemen was in the presence of the whole imperial court, and lasted half an hour. At length the Spaniard yielded to the German, ANDRE ETHNARP, the Baron of Tethern, who, when he had got his adversary into the bag, took him on his back, and placed him at the Emperor's feet, and on the following day married the beautiful HELENA.

## Choice Miscellany.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

LOOKING TOWARD SUNSET.

BY CLIO STANLEY.

Gon paints the sunset, and we catch the glow  
Of goldenness upon our faces, often  
Marveling how some can sit within  
The door, draw curtains close, and wrap their thoughts  
In twilight; wonder not that shadows sit  
Forever on their faces, while they fail  
To read a single letter of the glorious  
Meaning writ on earth and sky.

When Day  
With crimson blushes, seeks her cloudy tent,  
And, with her flying feet, scatters quick gleams  
Of purple fine and roseate light upon  
Her pathway, then come forth into  
The open air; let the light breath of Night,  
Blowing across the plain, and gathering sweets  
From many a hillside where the clover blooms,  
Cool your hot forehead; woo the tender air  
That flies to greet you from the woodland bowers  
Coming straight from the brink of waters cool,  
Dripping o'er rocks, half covered o'er with moss,  
That jut up to the light, their drops to toss  
Into the shady pool; from dingles sweet  
Where fading leaves and Autumn flowers make  
The atmosphere more sweet, and seem to shake  
Fresh odors to our feet: lift your tired eyes,  
Tired with the sight of folly and display,  
And greet the purer sight of Heaven's own blue.  
Oh! never, when the air is filled with song  
And sunshine, can one learn the full delight  
That makes the soul laugh out with rapture  
At this sunset hour!

What golden visions  
Of departing day fall on your hearts!  
What tender thoughts of coming night awake  
Your spirit, tune your mind to thankfulness,  
And leave their impress on each leaf and flower!

What merry sound is this that greets  
Our ears? 'Tis but the slender song the cricket  
Sings, and yet what long, bright evenings it  
Foretells, when seated by the hearth, that place  
For happy loves to grow and strengthen, you  
Forget the cold world with its busy cares,  
And listen only to the earnest prattle  
Children make, or answer give to that  
Companion dear whom Heaven blessed you with  
Long years ago: Foretelling this—bringing  
Perchance, some memory to light that through  
Long years has slumbered; of the happy time  
When you, who now are grown toll-worn and grey  
In worldly service, stood, a careless child  
Before your mother's knee, and heard her words  
Of comfort and of cheer; and, with it all,  
There comes the scent of rose-leaves faded  
And of lavender, that used to ooze  
From out the broad-mouthed jars that stood upon  
The mantel.

What a very child it makes  
Of you again, and what sweet dreams of bygone  
Hopes and longings wakens in your breast!  
Unlocks those precious memories of old loves  
And joys; anticipations fond that never  
Were made real; and so the gay, light heart  
Of youth-time and the burdened heart of man  
Beat side by side; the youthful step that bounded  
Forth each morn as free as when the bird  
Lifts his bright pinions heavenward, now  
Keeps silent pace with yours that falters; so  
You muse, and waken to the light and beauty  
That still shines about you.

How the wind,  
Restless and moaning, seems to tell its story  
Of the day; in eager motion now,  
And then, dying away in fitful slumber  
As the shadows lengthen on the grass.  
The sunset hour is gone, like many another,  
And left us to our dream of quiet rest;  
Rest, that if rightly welcomed, finds us still  
Looking toward the setting of Life's sun,  
When the bright hues of Nature fade before us,  
As we look forward to the Eternal Day.  
Philadelphia, Pa., 1864.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

FORGIVENESS.

To love our enemies and forgive those who injure us, is one of the hardest duties we are required to perform. Yet, contrary as it is to our weak and fallen natures, it is a law of Christianity, a duty binding upon every Christian. The command is explicit, "Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you and persecute you," yet how hard do we find it to forgive those who seek our injury. We may endure privation and suffering, even bereavement, and face death itself with resignation; but to feel kindly toward those who rejoice in our sorrows, and delight to add to our burdens, to do good to those whose word-arrows pierce our hearts and blight our enjoyments, yet who smile at the torture they cannot feel, requires an amount of grace too few possess. It is not easy to rejoice in the happiness of one who seeks to destroy our own; to be glad of the light that beams upon others' paths, though they have darkened our way; to forgive and pay for those who continually wound and reproach us. It is a difficult duty, one from which we often shrink—one which grace alone can enable us to perform, yet CHRIST expressly declares, "If ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your FATHER forgive your trespasses."

Oh! how sad for us if we wholly lack this grace, if while we offer the petition, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us," we cherish enmity in our hearts toward any who have injured us. For want of a spirit of forgiveness do we not often compel our Heavenly Father to hide His face from us; for this cause do we not often walk in darkness? Continually do we need to offer the prayer of the disciples, who, when the SAVIOUR taught them to forgive "until seventy times seven," immediately exclaimed, "Lord increase our faith."  
LINA LEE.

Sherburne, N. Y., 1864.

HE who sees another's faults, talks about them, but covers his own with a potsherd.

## A SWEARING CAR.

THE following paragraph suggests the supply of a desideratum which has been long felt to be of growing importance by all moral and genteel people whose misfortune it is (under present regulations) to travel much by railroad. As "birds of a feather" are wont to "flock together," we see no reason why swearers, drunkards and blackguards should be mixed up indiscriminately with decent people in railroad cars any more than elsewhere. We hope the managers of the railroads will not pass the suggestion by as a mere joke, but will make immediate arrangements to consign all of the above "kith and kin" to their "own place."

Communications published in religious journals, are generally of the "dry-as-a-stick" order, but there was one in a late number of *The Presbyterian*, under the title of a "swearing car," that forms a happy exception to the rule. In it the writer suggests that in our day the traveler has almost every comfort—that we have in our railway trains a comfortable bed for those who would sleep at night; and the cooling fountain for those who would slake their thirst; he who wishes can smoke, while another, to whom it is offensive, can be free from the fumes of the weed; but that at this day, we are greatly in need of one thing more—*videlicet*, a car assigned to swearers; that if such a rule were adopted, half the cars in a train might possibly be required; that in fact it might be well to devote one or two whole trains a day to the purpose, as we have a milk train and a market train on some roads, that drunkards might, with propriety, also be included in the swearing trains, as drunkards generally swear; that although the writer is not a Catholic, he has become a convert to the belief in a purgatory on a recent trip from New York to Baltimore, from the incessant profanity to which the car was subjected, and that, too, in great part, after having escaped death almost miraculously in a collision on the road; that such a car should at once be put on all the trains, with the specific notice posted, "No swearing in this car," "Swearing positively prohibited," or something to that effect, and that the rule be strictly enforced even to the expulsion from the train, if need be, of those who violate it. In view of the approaching political conventions, it would be well to provide several of these cars to convey the friends of disappointed candidates to their respective homes.

## EXPERIENCE, A NECESSITY.

NEARLY all the accomplishments of the ten years of life between twenty and thirty, may be summed up in one word, experience. At the commencement of that period, we are in the condition of a young sailor just shipped for his first voyage. Life expands before us; it seems limitless as we leave the shore; odorous breezes fill our white sails, and we bear away for tropic isles of palms and spices. On our charts there are no indications of hidden rocks; there are no hurricane regions; we see no magazines of wind and lightning and thunder, ready to overwhelm us in terrible explosion. We play with the waves, we laugh in the sunlight, and think not of waiting dangers about our pathway. But the clouds hide the sun; they roll fearfully up from the horizon, and canopy the dark waters. We forget our pleasures in the terror of the present.

As we enter upon the twenties, we have hosts of friends who would spare no effort to benefit us. So anxious are they, that we have only to indicate the direction in which they may be of use, and they will straightway rest not until our desire is accomplished. All this exists in our imaginations. And when we are undecided—and it takes several years to effect this—we find that we must first give evidence of our own capacity before barred doors are flung open for us, and we are besought to enter upon our inheritance of labor. Yes, even the privilege of labor is denied us, until we have demonstrated that the world needs just the work that we, better than any one else, can accomplish.

We earn money. For what do we spend it? For experience. We will have experience of our own, modified by our own nature, in spite of the entreaties of our elders that we will profit by their experience. No, no, grandmother, grandfather, we can no more take the results of your experience than the young shoot you have to-day planted can appropriate the blossom and fruit which belong to the older tree. We will accept gratefully, and heed your admonitions; we will endeavor to be what God intended, noble men, noble women; but we shall act foolishly, ignorantly, simply because we are foolish and ignorant, and in this way we shall become wiser. We shall be ridiculed and censured; criticism will lash us unmercifully; but every smart of the wounds will make us wiser. We expect to pay our own bills for flogging. We saw lately a copy of a curious bill against one of the slave states for whipping negroes. Our state is not so kind to us. We pay for our own punishment, and then learn little enough.—*Home Monthly.*

A MAN'S imagination seldom enters into the sphere of the affections, but a woman's is there and always busy. It has a thousand beautifying processes to accomplish, and so far, perhaps, its office is salutary. But it has also a thousand painful possibilities to suggest, and so far its work is purely evil. It torments the heart in which it is born, but this is not the worst; without severe control it will torment the objects of that heart's affections.

NATURE, foreseeing that her children would be tampering with minerals, hid them in the earth, and covered them with plants and herbs as fitter for their use.

## Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

A WARNING.

BY KITTY CRANSTON.

LIBERTY, to-day, is struggling  
With oppression's fearful power,  
And the fate of coming ages  
Waits upon this awful hour.

Yet those live who dare to trifle  
With the trust that God has given;  
Dare forget that they must answer  
For their deeds, to earth and heaven;

Those who dare to peril country,  
For some selfish, paltry aim,  
Dare desert the cause of freedom,  
For some dream of wealth or fame.

Is there not for them a lesson  
In the annals of the past?  
Know they not, that such have ever  
Met a fearful fate at last?

That a curse has been upon them  
And their labor brought but shame?  
Better far to be forgotten  
Than to leave so black a name.

Let each heart take home the warning,  
And each hand with speed obey  
The stern voice of Duty, ringing  
Upon every breeze to-day.

Duty to our God and country,  
Duty to all future time,  
Calls, to-day, for earnest workers,  
And for words and deeds sublime.

Then shake off each idle fancy  
And go forth in freedom's might,  
Striving not for proud position,  
But to aid the cause of right.

Then, our nation's starry banner,  
Wheresoever it may be,  
Shall proclaim a land united,  
And a land forever free!

## TRUE LOVE TO CHRIST.

IT is very easy to think that we love Christ, and to love Christ when it is not Christ the Savior, the God-man, Christ the holy one; but when it is merely Christ the lovely one whom we love—love poetically, and not practically. Every impassioned nature of necessity must be attracted toward the picture of such a life of gentleness and purity and benevolence; every philosophic nature must be attracted toward the utterances of such a teacher as he was; every pathetic nature must be attracted toward the story of such sufferings as his; every child-nature must be fascinated by the vivid description of such a heroic life as he lived; and yet this poetic, philosophic, instinctive admiration and love, which may shed a mellow and attractive glow over the whole soul and life, may so miss of what is evangelical and essential to salvation in Christ, as to exist without one trace of saving effect upon the soul—one symptom of real piety. The last infidel who has written a book (I refer to that singular and fascinating *Life of Jesus* which has just been issued by M. Renan, of the French Institute) has placed on its last page one of the most eloquent and loving tributes that was ever written by human pen to the character of Jesus; and again and again, in the book you feel that the man loves Jesus—loves the Jesus of his conception with a real love—and yet the whole object and result of the volume is to degrade our Lord; to take the crown of divinity off his head, and the seamless robe of mortal perfection off his back, and give him to us, a great and noble, but yet an erring, deceived and short-sighted man! So that a man may really love Christ with a kind of love—as one loves the character of John Howard or Florence Nightingale—and still be an infidel—not even almost Christian.—*Rev. H. M. Dexter.*

## TREASURES IN HEAVEN.

WE read of a philosopher who, passing through a mart filled with articles of taste and luxury, made himself quite happy with this simple yet sage reflection:—"How many things there are here that I do not want!" Now this is just the reflection with which the earnest believer passes happily through the world. It is richly furnished with what is called *good things*. It has spots of honor and power to tempt the restless aspirations of ambition of every grade. It has gold and gems, houses and lands, for the covetous and ostentatious. It has innumerable bowers of taste and luxury, where self-indulgence may revel. But the Christian, whose piety is deep-toned, and whose spiritual perceptions are clear, looks over the world and exclaims, "How much there is here that I do not want! I have what is far better. My treasure is in heaven."—*Dr. Tyng.*

THE REFORMERS.—The principle that man is directly accountable to God, and to Him only, for his personal religious belief, lies at the foundation of all the acts of the Reformers. They felt that in spiritual things CHRIST is entitled to paramount obedience. They sacrificed reputation, comfort, property, and even life itself, in support of their convictions. They denied the authority of the Government to impose on them a creed at variance with their conscientious interpretation of Scripture. But they never saw the correlative truth, that whatever is not within the jurisdiction of Government with any responsibility. If there is no duty on the one hand, there can be no obligation on the other.—*Rev. S. R. Pattison.*

THE occasions for sublime virtues are rare; to most men they never occur at all. Christian principles will languish or die, if they are not habitually exercised in those quiet little duties which are always at home.

Useful, Scientific, &c.

TRICHINA SPIRALIS.

CASES of infestation of the human body by that singular entozoon, the *Trichina Spiralis*, are reported in a number of localities in this country. The existence of this little worm as a denizen of the muscular system of man and other animals has been known for some time, but the recognition of a special disease due to it alone is a recent discovery of the German physiologists.

Anatomists in all countries have occasionally had their attention called to a peculiar spotted appearance presented by human muscle, and portions of tissue thus marked have revealed, under the microscope, a minute coiled worm, surrounded with a calcareous envelope, reposing quietly in its singular position. As all cases of this kind that could be traced were presumed to have died of well-recognized diseases, and as no symptoms which could be referred to the presence of these worms were recorded, the worms were regarded as harmless, and described merely as objects of scientific curiosity.

But within a few years the medical profession of Germany has had its attention called to certain anomalous cases of disease, first suspected to be cases of acute poisoning. Chemical investigation nullifying this suspicion, further investigation revealed in all the subjects examined the presence of *Trichinae* in large numbers. As the *Trichinae* were known to exist also in the flesh of swine, and as previous investigation had shown the possibility of the transference of entozoa from animals to man, suspicions were awakened, experiments tried, and it was finally demonstrated that these worms were not killed by a heat of 140°, and thus in imperfectly cooked meat containing them, might be transferred alive to the digestive organs. Careful investigation revealed also, that each one of these animals thus released from imprisonment in a few days gave birth to hundreds of others, which immediately commenced to perforate their way through the intestines and surrounding parts, making a straight path to the muscles of all portions of the body, especially those of the limbs.

This perforation of parts by millions of microscopic worms was attended with symptoms more or less violent, depending upon their numbers, and the strength and health of the victim. While passing the coats of the bowels violent purging often arose, simulating arsenical poisoning, and many persons had been unjustly suspected of this crime, when persons eating food prepared by them had been thus alarmingly seized. As the worms made their way into the muscle, pains like those of rheumatism, cramps, weakness, or entire loss of power resembling paralysis, ensued, and when the numbers of *Trichinae* were large, wasting, exhaustion, and death followed. Persons escaping with few of these disagreeable tenants suffered in a smaller degree from similar symptoms, but gradually recovered, and a small portion of their muscles, removed and magnified, revealed the *Trichinae* arrived at their destination and undergoing the various stages of calcareous encystment.

No effectual remedy for this disease has yet been discovered. Attempts have been made to remove them from the intestines by emetics and purging, but unless resorted to early, before any symptoms have appeared, this is ineffectual. Parasiticide medicines have not been found to afford relief, and all that science has been able to do for public protection as yet, is to point out the source of danger. Swine and cats are the animals chiefly inhabited by the parasite. The former only is supposed to be used for food, but cases are said to have been traced to ragouts, ostensibly of hare or rabbit, sold in the Parisian restaurants, and which were shrewdly suspected to be cases of dishonest substitution. Sausages from swine's flesh, smoked but uncooked, are favorite articles of diet among the Germans, and in these *Trichinae* are often found. Under-done pork may contain them living, but if the entire substance of the meat be raised to the temperature of boiling water, the vitality of the worms is destroyed.

The appearance of the disease in this country makes the above facts of value to the public. We annex the description of a case recently occurring in New York, (erroneously stated to be the first in this country,) taken from the *Buffalo Courier*:—The June number of the *Buffalo Medical Journal* contains a long editorial detailing the facts concerning a newly-discovered disease which has appeared in Cheektowaga, Erie county, New York. The discovery was recently noted in Germany, but the cases described in the *Journal* are the first which have been positively identified in this country. The disease is caused by the presence in the muscles of a worm or parasite, known as the *trichina spiralis*, and in the cases recorded, the victims have become infected from eating the flesh of swine, in which the worm chanced to abound. The credit of discovering the disease is due to Dr. Krombein, of Buffalo, who, in connection with Dr. Cuyler, of Lancaster, in the middle of May last, attended two patients, a man and his wife in Cheektowaga. Both of these died. Another family of seven members, at Marrilla, in that county, was attacked in the same way. The parents died, but the children are reported alive, though in a dangerous condition. Dr. Lathrop writes the result of a microscopic examination of the case. He says:

"The specimen of human muscle taken from a person after death, and also the sausage he had eaten, which you gave me, supposing them to contain the *trichina spiralis*. I carefully examined under the microscope, both alone and with Dr. Hadley. The parasite was found in both, in great abundance, but in different states. In the muscle taken from the human body the

worm was free, while in the sausage it was encysted. In the first I failed to find the worms inclosed in a cyst. They were often more or less coiled, two or three turns of an elliptical form; but often the shape was not regular, though seldom straight. The irregular form in which the worm was found was probably caused by tearing and scraping the muscle, to render it thin enough to become transparent under the microscope, the normal shape being more or less coiled. Under the microscope the worm could be readily seen with a low power, and presented uniformly a pointed head, a body increasing in size to the tail, which had somewhat of a truncated appearance, with a slight fissure. There was an appearance of an intestinal canal running the whole length of the body, somewhat undulating and filled with granular matter.

"In the portion of the sausage examined, the worms were inclosed in an ovoid cyst, and here were found free. Even scraping the muscle did not rupture the cyst. They were much smaller than the free worm, were always coiled, occupying the centers of the cyst, and in most cases single. One cyst only was observed in which were two worms, separate from each other, each occupying an extremity of the cyst. The cysts were closed by the muscular fibers, which had the appearance of having been pushed aside, and at either end, the space where the muscular fibers separated was filled with fat globules. I did not find a cyst without a worm. The appearance was as here represented, magnified over 200 diameters. The worm occupied about one-third of the cyst space. In one small piece of the muscular tissue of the sausage, I should rather say small collection of scrapings, nearly thirty cysts containing worms were counted."—*Boston Post*.

SUGAR CANE AS A DISINFECTANT.

A FEW years ago a physician of Georgetown, West Indies, examined the body of a man that had been discovered under a heap of cane-trash, or the fibrous residue of the canes, and found that the body emitted no smell, and was dried up like a mummy. He did not at the time proclaim his discovery, but immediately instituted experiments on dead animals, which completely confirmed his observation. Convinced thereby that by the fermentation of fresh cane-trash a disinfecting and antiseptic gas was evolved, he immediately turned his attention to the means of employing the sugar-cane as a preservative against epidemic and contagious diseases, and as a medicinal plant generally. There happened to be at the time a great number of patients suffering from ulcers at the hospital, and contagious gangrene had declared itself; the physician caused several tubs containing cane-trash to be placed in the wards, and the supply to be renewed at intervals. In a short time the atmosphere of the hospital was purified, the contagion entirely ceased.

OILING LEATHER.—The *Scientific American* says that oils should not be applied to dry leather, as they would invariably injure it. If you wish to oil a harness, wet it over night, cover it with a blanket, and in the morning it will be dry and supple; then apply neat's foot oil in small quantities, and with so much elbow grease as will insure its disseminating itself throughout the leather. A soft, pliant harness is easy to handle, and lasts longer than a neglected one. Never use vegetable oils on leather; and among animal oils, neat's foot is the best.

GENTLE RIVER

Smooth, gliding.

1. Gentle river, glide a long, While we sing our eve-ning song. On thy waves, so clear and bright, Moonbeams throw their mellow light.

2. Not a murm'ring sound is heard: Silent is the eve-ning bird; All is hushed to peace and rest, While we float up on thy breast.

Fai ries dance up on the spray, While our nim-ble oars we play; And the dis-tant vil lage bell Speaketh gen-tly "All is well."

A tempo. Ad lib. 2d time.

Each wild ze-phyr seems to be Sleep ing like fond in fan cy. Gen-tle ri ver, to thy praise, Now our evening song we raise.

War Literature.

The Wounded Deacon.

"IN one room lies a gray-haired man. He will never again look at the rising of the sun, which is now with its setting beams gliding the tree-tops and falling through them, checkered with waiving shadows, on the lawn beneath. The wound from which most of his life-blood has flowed has left him white and weak, but it does not pain him; so he looks quietly round, thanking one having written his last letter to his 'folks,' another for shading his eyes from the sun with the fan which, until complaining of the cold creeping over him, had been used to cool him; and another for offering the further assistance which he does not need. He is only a sergeant, but 'had just as leave be a private in such a cause.' He was a deacon in his town, and 'done the biggest part in getting up a comp'ny from it,' the captaincy of which was offered him; but he thought he hadn't 'edication' enough to do the 'writin' part of the business, and declined. But, thank God, he had 'edicated' his sons, and one of them, who had entered the service with himself, had been promoted, grade after grade, from the corporalship to the captaincy. His wife had dissuaded him from 'jining' the army at that time, but after the peninsular campaign 'he couldn't stand it no longer,' had helped to get up another regiment in his township, and now here he was. Well, he was satisfied; he was in the Lord's hands, and he would die in the faith that the Lord would stand by the Union and the stars and stripes to the end. He 'hadn't a speck o' doubt about it.' He'd like to know if his son, the captain, whose regiment had been in the fight with his own, was still alive, but he shouldn't find out; and he would give all he was worth to see his wife and daughter once more. But he had always told them to prepare for this, and hoped the Lord would give them strength to bear the news.

Unflinching Bravery.

A NEW Hampshire regiment had been engaged in several successive battles, very bloody and very desperate, and in each engagement had been distinguishing themselves more and more; but their success had been dearly bought, both in men and officers. Just before taps, the word came that the fort they had been investing was to be stormed by daybreak the next morning, and they were invited to lead the "forlorn hope!" For a time the brain of the Colonel fairly reeled with anxiety. The post of honor was the post of danger; but, in view of all circumstances, would it be right, by the acceptance of such a proposition, to involve his already decimated regiment in utter annihilation? He called his long and well-tried chaplain into council with him, and the chaplain advised him to let the men decide it for themselves.

At the Colonel's request he stated to the regiment all the circumstances. Not one in twenty probably would be left alive after the first charge; scarcely one of the entire number would escape death, except as they were wounded or taken prisoners. No one would be compelled to go if he did not go with all his heart. Think it over men calmly and deliberately, and come back at 12 M. and let us know your answer. True to the appointed time they all returned. "All?" said I. Yes, sir; all, without exception, and all the men ready for service or sacrifice! "Now,"

said the chaplain, "go to your tents and write your letters, settle all your worldly business, and whatever sins you have upon your consciences unconfessed and unforgiven, ask God to forgive them. As usual, I will go with you, and the Lord do with us, as it seemeth Him good."

The hour came—the assault was made—and these noble spirits rushed into "the imminent deadly breach," right into the jaws of death. But like Daniel when he was thrown into the lion's den, it pleased God that the lion's mouth should be shut. Scarcely an hour before, the enemy had secretly evacuated the fort, and the forlorn hope entered into full possession without the loss of a single man.

Wonderful Escape.

W. F. CLARK, a private in Kautz's cavalry brigade, was taken prisoner, with two others, on July 2nd, 1863, at 2 o'clock P. M. While the rebels were scouring the woods for other prisoners, the guard who had Clark and his companions in charge, without a word of previous explanation, ordered them to march in front of them. They blew out the brains of the first one; then of the second; and then poured a volley into Clark, leaving him as good as dead, with one bullet and nine buck-shot in him. He remained where he fell until about four o'clock the next morning, when coming to himself his first thought was of a stream of water he passed just on the other side of the field.

Crawling as best he could to the stream, he rolled into it to conceal himself, covered every part of him but his nostrils, when he heard any one approaching. That night a poor worn-out horse came down to the stream to get a drink. By this time, having rallied a little strength, he got up and caught the horse, made a bridle for him out of a pair of suspenders, and, in that condition, rode eight miles before daylight into our lines. There they put him into an ambulance and brought him to the post hospital at Bermuda Hundred, in the steamboat Matilda, where I and Dr. Speer, of Dayton, Ohio, saw him, and heard his story from his own lips. When I last saw him, seven shot had been extracted; the three others he did not think would give him much trouble. He had no idea, he said, of dying after being shot in such a mean way. He wasn't much in the rebels' debt, any how, and when he was able to get on his horse again, he would soon wipe out old scores.

Surgery in the Army.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Springfield Republican* says that the surgery of Sherman's army is reaching an extraordinary high scale, as weapons reach perfection. Men wounded in head or neck are fed for weeks through silver or rubber tubes. A man whose throat had been cut in a most dreadful manner, was fed for weeks through a silver tube which was passed through a hole made by the surgeon in his chest! He was fat and hearty, and would quickly be at his duty. Such is the progress made by the medical department that half of a man's face demolished by a ball or piece of shell is replaced by a cork face, and it will be nothing strange see men in after years walking our streets with cork heads; and here the rebels have the advantage of us, for most of them were born with wooden heads.

Admiral Farragut and His Men.

AFTER the flagship Hartford had hauled off from her fierce assault upon the rebel flagship

Tennessee, and she was again pointed fair for her, and thundering coming down upon her to dash into her a second time, suddenly, to the surprise of all, she was herself tremendously struck by one of our own heavy vessels, also heavily coming down upon the rebel admiral, and it was thought for a brief moment, so fearful was the blow, she must go down.

Immediately, and high above the dim of battle, hoarse, anxious voices were heard crying, "The Admiral! the Admiral! save the Admiral! Get the Admiral out of the ship!" The brave men utterly forgot themselves—thought not a moment of their own safety, but only of their glorious old Admiral, who was all in all to them! Nothing can better illustrate his whole squadron's love and devotion to him than this. When they themselves were in imminent peril of death, they only cared for him!

Corner for the Young.

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

I AM composed of 87 letters.  
My 1, 2, 18, 6, 23, 27, 25, 26, 22, 23, 11, 30 is what we all like.  
My 4, 33, 19, 12 is a lake in North America.  
My 16, 3, 8 is what children should learn to do.  
My 37, 14, 16, 33 of my 11, 16, 10, 7, 22, 23 is heard in battle.  
My 29, 14, 21 is a cape east of the United States.  
My 5, 34, 20 is an instrument used by us all.  
My 15, 35, 16, 35, 12 some women can do.  
My 31, 24, 16, 37 is a cape east of the United States.  
My 17, 14 is a little word we should all learn the importance of.  
My 13, 18, 23, 35 is the way we should do every thing.  
Why white is a patriotic saying.  
Center, Rock Co., Wis., 1864. JENNIE FITCH.  
Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
DECAPITATIONS.

BEHEAD a county in Pennsylvania and leave an animal.  
Behead a county in North Carolina and leave a kind of wood.  
Behead a county in Alabama and leave a kind of drink.  
Behead a county in Kentucky and leave a boy's name.  
Behead a county in Missouri and leave what we should all endeavor to be.  
Behead a county in Iowa and leave a place of resort.  
Behead a county in Pennsylvania and leave a boy's nickname.  
Behead a notorious guerrilla and leave a musical instrument.  
Le Roy, N. Y., 1854. VINA E. MOORE.  
Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
A PUZZLE.

WHAT tri-syllable consists of only one letter?  
Milwaukee, Wis., 1864. M. L. SKINNER.  
Answer in two weeks.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 770.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma:—Taint safe to swap horses when crossing a stream.  
Answer to Anagrams of Rivers:—Potomac, Hudson, Minnesota, Kennebec, Columbus, Cumberland, St. Croix, St. Lawrence.  
Answer to Mathematical Problem:—2 3/4 miles per hour.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., OCTOBER 29, 1864.

The Army in Virginia.

GENERAL SHERIDAN has again "met the enemy and they are ours." The battle occurred at Cedar Creek on the 19th inst., Longstreet in command of the rebels. At first, as it will be observed, our men were likely to be defeated, when the brave Sheridan, who was returning from Washington, hastened to the field, restored order, "pitched into" the enemy, and won a splendid victory. We give the *Herald's* account of the affair, from a correspondent. The battle commenced before daylight, the moon shining brightly, and everything around calm and beautiful:

While that stillness was prevailing, the enemy had noiselessly massed a heavy column of troops behind the hills on the South-west side of Cedar Creek, and directly in front of the position occupied by our extreme left pickets. At a given signal, as we afterwards learned, the enemy advanced rapidly in solid columns of regiments. Our pickets were charged, some of them captured, and some of them driven in hastily, before they had time to discharge their muskets. In fact, what few pickets did come in, the enemy came in so soon after, and so close on them, that it was nearly a tie as to which parties first aroused the slumbering camp to the danger so near at hand.

Having driven in or captured our pickets on the left line, the entire army of the enemy charged across Cedar Creek at the Ford, and was soon after on the bridge over said stream, and reached the hill and breastworks occupied by Thurburn's division of the 8th corps.

The rebels hesitated not, but pressed on like a dashing cataract over all barriers, completely surprising, and in a measure stampeding the left of Gen. Sheridan's line.

By this success the enemy gained some artillery, I believe the 14th Pa. battery, and some prisoners of a regular battery.

The suddenness of the attack and its wonderful success, for a short time bewildered the troops. Many of them were taken prisoners, but by far the greater part got away with their arms.

The other division of Crook's corps, which was allowed some time to form, did so, and were soon joined in line by the remaining portion of Coburn's division.

At this time the enemy kept pressing on, and pouring in on our men a rapid and murderous fire from musketry, as also from artillery posted upon the hills on the farther side of Cedar Creek.

Having directed a column against Crook's forces, the enemy quickly turned his attention toward the regiment of pickets, while the 19th corps, Gen. Emory's command, was gathered into line, and his artillery got to work at short range.

At this time a bold charge was made by the enemy, under cover of his guns, to capture Emory's artillery.

In a measure, this charge was successful, although it was resisted with great vigor, and by a fire that would have done credit to the best veterans under the most trying circumstances.

In the charge, the rebels took one or two pieces of the 1st Me. battery, and I believe, a portion of the Chase battery.

What most helped the rebels was the exact range which they got on our pieces from the one stationed upon the elevated commanding position on the opposite side of the creek.

As soon as the fight commenced, and it was known how the left had suffered, the 6th corps passed from its position, a reserve, to where the 8th corps was located in the commencement of the engagement.

The trains, too, were got out as speedily as possible, taking the Pike road to Winchester, where they arrived in safety.

The enemy discovered the success of his surprise, and believing that it was now for him only to triumphantly advance, (and by the way I must mention that it was now broad daylight), brought his columns and artillery across Cedar Creek to press the pursuit with vigor. While this was being done, and a brief lull prevailed, our line was concentrated and commenced slowly falling back. The enemy pressed the pursuit rapidly and with great persistency.

Gen. Sheridan was on his way from Washington back to his headquarters, when the attack was made. He reached Winchester the night before the attack, and remained there for consultation. Early in the morning he heard the cannon, mounted his horse and pushed forward to the front. On his way up he met a string of teams going to the rear, accompanied by the usual number of wounded and stragglers which proceed from a reverse. Pressing onward, he found some considerable opposition was being made to the exultant foe. He seemed to come prepared to comprehend the state of affairs at a glance, and at once proceeded to remedy the evil that had been brought upon us.

Organizing his forces, then seemingly more given to a retreat than an advance, he promptly changed the aspect of our military affairs, and turned the tide of battle, so rapidly growing toward a disastrous defeat, into a glorious victory.

The cavalry was then sent upon the right, the 19th corps placed next to it, the 8th corps in the center, and the 6th corps on the left. Gen. Howell's division was for a time cut off on the left.

Our cavalry is pursuing the flying enemy, with our infantry following as fast as they can.

Three rebel Generals are known to be wounded, viz: Gen. Ramseur, who is a prisoner, Lomax and another General whose name I am unable to ascertain.

Prisoners captured say that Longstreet lost three-fourths of his artillery.

Nothing could withstand the impetuosity of Sheridan's army. Charge after charge was made with the most brilliant success. We captured 50 pieces of artillery and some 2,000 prisoners, and drove Longstreet, shattered and scattered, far up the valley.

Sheridan's losses foot up, all told, 5,000 men. The rebel loss is set down at 10,000 men. We lost 24 guns—26 less than the rebels lost.

When the news of Sheridan's victory reached the Army of the Potomac, Gen. Grant ordered a salute of 100 shotted guns to be fired. The enemy, therefore, received a substantial token of Grant's appreciation of Sheridan's army.

We have no news of importance from before Richmond. "It is all quiet in the Army of the Potomac."

Movements in the West and South-West.

KENTUCKY.—A train of cars was fired into near Paris on the evening of the 18th. The train was stopped, when the passengers got out, and another volley was fired, wounding some of the passengers. The train immediately put back to Irvington. Hon. Montgomery Blair was one of the passengers en route for Lexington. He was missed when the cars reached Irvington.

The rebels entered Mayfield on the 19th, and burned the Court House. They committed many other depredations.

TENNESSEE.—On the 18th, a band of guerrillas attacked and destroyed a train of ten freight cars on the Nashville and N. H. Western railroad, en route from Nashville to Johnsonville. The engineer was killed.

Eighty men of Col. McArthur's colored regiment under Lieut. Johnson, were attacked near Fort Donelson on the 15th, by two hundred guerrillas. Three charges were repulsed, when the rebels fled, leaving 40 killed and wounded on the field. Our loss was four killed and ten wounded. Among the killed was Lt. Johnson.

A freight train of thirteen cars of army supplies was thrown off the track on the Nashville railroad, near Woodburn, by guerrillas, on the 22d inst. The cars and freight were burned.

ARKANSAS.—Advices from Little Rock to the 16th, represent all quiet there at present. Gen. Steele has a strong force under his command. Scouting parties have had several skirmishes with the rebels south of Little Rock. A number of the enemy have been killed and wounded, and several captured. The rebels have captured some Government horses, mules and wagons.

MISSOURI.—The rebels captured Glasgow on the 15th, and destroyed \$160,000 worth of property. The place was held by six companies of the 43d Missouri 12 months' men.

They fought bravely for five hours, but were finally overpowered by superior numbers, and surrendered. The enemy had four cannon.

The steamer West Wind, lying at her wharf, was sunk. The City Hall and several other buildings, were burned.

Ridgely, in Platte county, was plundered by guerrillas on Sunday night, (16th), and Smithville, Clay county, was burned the next day.

Leavenworth, Kansas, is being fortified.

Bill Anderson and sixty of his crew, entered Danville, Montgomery county, a few nights since, and murdered five citizens, mortally wounded another, and burned eighteen buildings. The county records were destroyed.

The militia overtook the miscreants the next day, and killed fifteen and wounded seventeen.

Lexington was occupied by the rebels on the 15th, it having been evacuated by our troops the day previous. Price made Lexington his headquarters.

Gen. Curtis drove the enemy out of Independence on Sunday, the 16th.

A Jefferson City correspondent of the *St. Louis Democrat*, under date of the 19th, says the news from Gen. Curtis is most cheering. Rosecrans has taken the field, and is now many miles from here.

Price has declared an amnesty to rebel deserters, and they are bushwhacking and joining him.

Bill Anderson and Holtslaw are to join him, Quantrell is to be made a Brigadier-General, and Jackson is to have the command of a division.

This proves that these guerrillas are regularly commissioned officers. It is thought that Price has 30,000 men.

A dispatch to St. Louis from Jefferson City of the 20th, states that the rebels re-crossed the Missouri river at Bermuda on the 18th.

They now hold Brunswick, Keatsville and Carrollton, and are plundering them.

Col. Perkins is in camp at Fayette, Howard Co., with a regiment of bushwhackers.

Gen. Fisk is repairing railroads west of Jefferson City.

The last heard from Price was, that his camp was in the north-eastern corner of Lafayette county. Rosecrans is on his trail.

Price's train numbers over 400 wagons, which he is trying to get through the south-west portion of the State, while he goes through Kansas. Price and the bogus Governor are reported to have had two quarrels—the latter thinking it practicable to hold the State, while the former deems it impracticable.

Many of his officers declare they will not go back to Arkansas, but will remain in Missouri, whether Price does or not.

The *St. Louis Democrat's* Jefferson City special of Oct. 21, says Gen. Curtis has been fighting Price's advance all day, on the Little Blue river, ten miles from Independence.

Curtis holds a good position, and will stand for a regular engagement, if Price will continue the

conflict. Rosecrans will be near, or at Lexington. Everything is working finely. Re-enforcements will be on hand at the proper time.

Gen. Sanborn is reported skirmishing with Shelby near Boonville.

The guerrillas, under Todd, entered the German settlement of Lafayette county, recently, (in the night,) and killed twenty-eight Germans. They also burned their houses.

Leavenworth papers of the 26th, say that General Blunt with 2,000 cavalry and four pieces of artillery, entered Lexington on Tuesday, the 18th, the rebels having evacuated the place.

On Wednesday, Price attacked him with an overwhelming force, and after a sharp fight drove him from the city.

Blunt fell back to the Little Blue river, fighting desperately and retarding the advance of the enemy.

On Thursday, skirmishing continued. Gen. Blunt lost about 50 men in killed and wounded.

We glean the following from a dispatch from Kansas City, dated the 22d inst:—We fought General Price for at least five hours. McLean's Colorado battery silenced the rebel guns. Col. Hoyt made a gallant saber charge with a battalion of the 15th Kansas. The 2d Colorado lost 60 killed and wounded. Our total loss was over 400. We evacuated Independence, falling back to the Big Blue. The militia have arrived. This morning we hold the line of the Big Blue. Gens. Curtis, Blunt and Dietsler were on the ground.

Another dispatch says:—At 10 o'clock this morning, (22d,) Col. Jennison, with the 15th Kansas, and several guns, was attacked at Byron by a heavy column of the enemy. About 2 P. M. the rebels forced the ford, Jennison falling back toward Christopher and State Line. Col. Moonlight went to his assistance. Both commands got separated from the main force.

A portion of the Kansas militia fought near Picknow's Mills, but had to retreat, and falling back to Shawneetown, the main body of the militia marched to Kansas City. They now occupy intrenchments there. Cois. Jennings, Moonlight and Maj. Hart, with General Curtis' body guard, fought the enemy until some time after dark, driving them four miles over an open prairie. Our loss was small; that of the rebels more than 400.

A message has been received from General Pleasanton, stating that he was pressing Price with 20,000 men; that he fought the rebels on the field yesterday, drove them from Independence, and was pursuing them. Price is heading for Kansas, and may cross the State line in his retreat. Our rear had a sharp skirmish at the Big Blue this evening—the rebels coming off second best.

A dispatch from Kansas City of Oct. 23, says a general battle has been fought, and a victory won. Price's whole army is retreating rapidly south, and our cavalry is in hot pursuit. The enemy may strike at Fort Scott, but will not be able to do much damage.

Pleasanton captured, yesterday, a large number of prisoners and three pieces of artillery.

This morning our line was formed five miles south of Kansas City on the Westford road. Skirmishing continued several hours, when the whole force advanced, and heavy fighting ensued. The enemy fell back and formed a new line a mile and a half from the first position.

An artillery engagement succeeded, our infantry, meantime, slowly advancing. Fighting was kept up for ten miles from this point, the enemy falling back.

Gen. Pleasanton then came in on our left and a grand charge followed, resulting in the total rout of the enemy.

When our informant left the front, our whole cavalry was in vigorous pursuit, the infantry following them.

Gen. Blunt had command of the volunteer force on the left, and Dietsler that in the center, composed of militia, who behaved gallantly.

The 2d Colorado, Col. Ford, in the thickest of the fight, made several brilliant charges. Generals Curtis and Dietsler were constantly with the advance.

Our loss was heavy. That of the rebels, from the number of the dead and wounded scattered over the field, must have been enormous.

NORTH-WESTERN GEORGIA.—The importance of our victory over Gen. Hood at Altoona was not made apparent by the first report. It appears by the correspondence of the *N. Y. Post*, that there were stored there one million and a half of rations, of which Hood was informed by some women who ascertained the fact. Besides, Altoona is so situated that with 10,000 men Hood could have held the place against ten times his number. Hood attempted a surprise and capture, but Sherman, as soon as he learned the direction Hood had taken, sent forward three columns of troops, with fifteen days' rations, with orders to hold the place. How well he held it is already known.

Nashville advices of Oct. 18, say that Hood's army destroyed the railroad for twenty-three miles, between Tunnel Hill and Resaca, and also between Big Shanty and Atlanta.

The rebel commander demanded the surrender of Resaca, threatening the garrison with death if his demand was not complied with.

Colonel Weaver of the 8th Ohio, commanding the post, refused to surrender. After some brisk skirmishing the rebel force withdrew. The enemy advanced upon Dalton, which was surrendered without firing a shot, by Col. Johnston of the 44th colored infantry.

But the tables have now been turned it seems. Instead of Hood being able to cut off General Sherman's communications, that notable rebel General with his whole army are moving with more than usual celerity to get away from the Unionists, evacuating the whole country in their flight. Some skirmishing has taken place, but the once valiant and boastful rebel now slinks away like a whipped cur from before the

sturdy mastiff. Sherman has in vain sought to Hood-wink the rebel General into a fight. He, however, is on the wing to a more congenial climate.

AFFAIRS AT WASHINGTON.

THE President has appointed the last Thursday in November to be observed as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer.

Provost Marshal General Fry has decided that persons drafted who do not report themselves to the Provost Marshals of their respective districts will not be allowed on the quotas. It is for the interest of the people in sub-districts where the draft has taken place to see that the delinquents make their appearance.

A large number of merchants in Washington and Baltimore have been arrested for contraband trading with the rebels.

The War Department has given instructions that disabled soldiers in hospitals in the Department of the East, under General Dix, have furloughs to the 12th of November. This will enable them to vote at the ensuing election.

To facilitate the soldiers voting by proxy in the State of New on the 8th of November, the Postmaster-General has directed all postmasters to notify persons having ballots sent to them of the fact, provided the documents are not called for on the day of receipt.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

THERE is great excitement in Kansas. Price's rebels are expected at Leavenworth. The military and State authorities are very active in measures for defense.

THE people of Maryland adopted a new Constitution on the 11th and 12th of this month, which forever excludes slavery from the State. It had about 2,000 majority.

IN Copenhagen, at grand feasts, some wine of Queen Margaret's vintage, 400 years old, is always produced. It is only drunk from curiosity, and has to be sweetened.

THE Postmaster of Lawrence, Mass., has been placed in an awkward position. He has received by mail a letter directed to "the handsomest young lady in Lawrence."

A DOG employed by the rebels to carry messages from one part of their lines to another, was lately captured in front of Hancock's corps, and has been taken to Washington.

IN a little village in Canada there are as many uncalled for letters in the post-office now as there are people in the place. They are to skeddaddlers from their friends here.

THE Maine papers say that all the crops in that State have come to maturity, with an average yield; and the potato crop will be the largest the State has produced in many years.

THE petroleum produced in Pennsylvania was sold at the wells for \$56,000,000 during the last twelve months, and the iron and coal of Pennsylvania only produced \$51,000,000.

DURING the month of September, nearly sixty new works were issued by the American publishers. Historical, biographical and other solid works are in the greatest demand.

WE hear from all over the country glowing accounts of the excellence of the potato crop. Such yields as 200 bushels to the acre, and such weights as three or four pounds are common.

A YANKEE has a pie factory in New York which turns out 40,000 every week. He occupies four buildings and has ten horses and wagons engaged in delivering his pies about the city.

A MILWAUKEE detective arrested nine bounty-jumpers on Thursday last. One of them had nine hundred dollars in greenbacks in his possession, and the others had various smaller amounts.

DRINKING shops and saloons were closed at Washington on Sunday, and stable-keepers forbidden to let carriages. The same regulations will be extended to all places where soldiers are stationed.

THE miniature brig, *Vision*, left New York for Europe on the 20th of June. She was spoken July 20th, when about midway across the Atlantic, but since that time nothing has been heard of her.

A DETACHMENT of colored troops, in an expedition near Natchez, seized a rebel mail, and thirteen Union flags previously taken from our troops, which were being carried to the rebel capital.

AMONG the drafted men in the Sixth Ward of St. Louis, on Tuesday last, were Brig.-Gen. E. C. Pike, now in the field in Missouri, Ex-Congressman Richard J. Barrett, and other prominent citizens of the ward.

A REBEL raid was made on St. Albans, Vt., on the night of the 19th inst., and several persons were killed and wounded. About \$800,000 were stolen from the banks. The thieves also (about 25 in number) helped themselves to horses and other property.

THE Canadian Union Convention for the purpose of perfecting the confederation of the North American British Provinces, assembled at Montreal Monday last. Thirty-five delegates were present from several Provinces. Resolutions were passed affirming the proposed confederation, and it is now a fixed fact.

THE Colored People's Convention, in session at Syracuse, N. Y., last week, was largely attended, and its proceedings were of great interest. It was a National Convention of colored citizens of the United States, called for the purpose of promoting sound morality, education, temperance, frugality, industry and thrift among the colored people newly freed by the war.

List of New Advertisements.

Eastman National Business College—H. G. Eastman. Webster's Unabridged Dictionary—G. & C. Merriam. New Sheep Ear-Rings—C. H. Dana. Westward Ho!—Emory & Co. Delaware and Concord Grape Vines—D. C. Ryder. Farm for Rent or Let of Concord—D. P. Hatch. Apple Seed—N. P. Husted. The Whole Art of Ventriplomatism—Julius Rising. SPECIAL NOTICES. Bryant, Stratton & Chapman's Business College. Atlantic Monthly—Ticknor & Fields.

The News Condenser.

- Mace and Coburn did not fight.
- The yellow fever is prevailing in Charleston, S. C.
- It costs New York city \$100,000 a year to clean its streets.
- The cod-fishery the present season is said to be a failure.
- A man choked his wife to death the other day in Springfield, Mass.
- Miners in Idaho get \$12 per day. Shoing a span of horses costs \$12.
- A "live and let live" association has been formed at Manchester, N. H.
- The Atlantic cable about to be laid will bear four times its own weight.
- The North-western Indians want gold instead of greenbacks for their annuities.
- Mr. Robbins, an old Chicago merchant, died lately, leaving \$3,000,000 to his heirs.
- There are nearly 300 Southern refugees in Louisiana in destitute circumstances.
- Lord Lyons says our government is not aware of the utter weakness of the rebellion.
- Fifty pairs on a stem eight inches in length are exhibited at a Fair in San Francisco.
- A man in London has sued a photographer for making his legs crooked in a picture.
- Fifteen thousand dollars worth of lace was sold in N. Y. city the other day by one house.
- The vintage in France is a wonderful one this year. It is difficult to obtain casks to put it in.
- Bernard Murray was arrested in Philadelphia last week for murdering William Kneass in 1853.
- Mr. Libby, owner of the Libby prison at Richmond, was recently captured by our troops.
- The new long bridge over the Potomac near Washington is completed at a cost of \$50,000.
- A Bank Note and Lithographic Company has been organized in Chicago, with a capital of \$50,000.
- The distress of the inhabitants of the cotton manufacturing districts of England is increasing daily.
- The Chicago Board of Trade gave Gen. Hooker a magnificent banquet on his recent visit to that city.
- The Danish government, it is said, is anxious to sell its West India possessions to the United States.
- The Third Rhode Island Artillery have lately contributed and sent \$1,000 to the Sanitary Commission.
- It is reported that Queen Victoria is furnishing a story for her own pen for one of the London magazines.
- The French are creating kitchen gardens in connection with all their garrisons, to be cultivated by troops.
- An effort is being made in New York to abolish bucksterning, and bring producer and consumer together.
- A little child in Canada was lately struck by lightning, and every particle of clothing stripped off of her.
- At a wedding in New York the other night, Wm. Fisher, one of the guests, shot himself and will probably die.
- Letters from Caprera, speak of the sound health of Garibaldi, who devotes himself entirely to agricultural pursuits.
- Pittsburg, Pa., has 46 foundries, consuming 46,000 tons of metal annually, and paying a million dollars in wages.
- The new opera house in Chicago will be four stories high, with a marble front, and capable of seating 3,500 persons.
- Thos. S. Cushman of Raymond, Mass., planted 13 white beans last spring, and the product is three pounds or 11,568 beans.
- It is said that the iron-clad *Monadnock* can run from 11 to 13 knots per hour, and that she is the fastest iron-clad afloat.
- In the Island of Martinique 488 vipers were killed last year. Thirty-eight eggs was the highest number found in one nest.
- The yellow fever has broken out afresh at Bermuda. The panic was so great that some parishes left their dead unburied.
- A man in Canada has offered to purchase all the flax which can be raised in Strathguy. This is done to encourage raising it.
- Mr. S. D. Case of Canton Center, Conn., finds that by grafting his chestnut trees the nuts are not only larger, but ripen earlier.
- The supply of apples and pears is so plentiful in England this year, that they hardly pay for transportation to the market towns.
- A butter dealer in Montreal is on trial for the crime of not putting on his butter tubs the number of pounds contained in them.
- The colored people of Chicago have published a protest against the exclusion of their children from the public schools of that city.
- A cannibal has been discovered living near Eidlitz in Bohemia. He killed an old woman and boiled her flesh with potatoes for food.
- A white ox weighing 4,000 pounds, a present from Carlos Pierce to Gen. Grant, recently appeared in a Boston torchlight procession.
- At a circus in Philadelphia, lately, the performance was stopped while the funeral procession of a soldier passed the doors outside.
- A Pennsylvania oil story relates how a man named Wallace, who could not buy a pair of boots a year or two ago, is now worth \$75,000.
- A gentleman in Kent, England, lately ate a plum in which a wasp was hidden, which stung him so severely in the throat that he died.
- The bonded warehouses in Boston are filled with goods, and the owners are waiting for gold to come down before they pay the duties.
- Mr. H. H. Hunnewell has given \$2,000 to the Mass. Horticultural Society as a fund for the encouragement of the art of landscape gardening.
- Yale College has lately received large and valuable additions to its collection of coins. There are now about 5,000 coins in the collection.

Various Topics.

HOW PLANTS HAVE BEEN INTRODUCED

BUSBEQUIUS, an Austrian, introduced the lilac and tulip into Western Europe from Turkey in the 16th century. CLAUDIUS, a Belgian, brought the horse-chestnut about the same time from the East.

A REMEDY FOR SQUEAKING BOOTS.

AN individual somewhere—"down East" we bet a doughnut—has found out a remedy for that unmitigated nuisance, squeaky boots. After trying various remedies in vain, he says: It occurred to me that boiled linseed oil might do better.

SIMPLE AND INGENUOUS WINE-PRESS.

A VERY ingenious, inexpensive, and simple wine-press is made use of at a vineyard near Castlemaine, Victoria. Advantage is taken in the vineyard of a strong overhanging branch of a gum tree, which is used as a fulcrum; under this a common screw-jack is fastened to a strong frame-work in a hog-head, which hog-head has a false bottom perforated with holes.

CIVILIZATION AND THE HUMAN BRAIN.—At the last meeting of the Ethnological Society, Mr. DUNN read a paper "On the Influence of Civilization on the Brain of Man," in which he contended that education and moral culture produces changes in the form and size of the brain, which are manifested by the conformation of the skull.

UTILIZING COAL DUST.—The idea of utilizing coal dust, by putting it in such form as to serve for fuel, is practically carried out in Belgium. The end is effected by combining eight parts of coal tar with ninety-four parts of coal dust.

A CAVALRY soldier died recently at Overton hospital who belonged to a Missouri regiment, and had been through all the battles of the west. After the death of the veteran, it was revealed that the supposed young man was a woman.

A MAN in Appleton, Minnesota, recently perceived flames issuing from his well. His neighbors gathered to put out the fire, when it was discovered that an oil spring had burst through the well, and becoming ignited was blazing away.

THE Ex-King of Naples hasn't got much royalty, property, kingdom or crown left, but he wants to borrow \$3,000,000 on what he has.

Special Notices.

Atlantic Monthly

Has elicited stronger testimonials of approval from the American press than any other magazine ever published. It continues to publish THE BEST ESSAYS,

THE BEST STORIES, THE BEST POEMS, which American talent can furnish. Send for a circular with critical opinions. A specimen number sent on receipt of 25 cents. Subscription price \$4 a year. Club-rates liberal.

BRYANT, STRATTON & CHAPMAN'S Business College, Rochester, N. Y.

BUSINESS EDUCATION

The different departments of BRYANT, STRATTON & CHAPMAN'S Com'l College, Rochester, are taught by special teachers for each. Telegraphing is superintended by a Practical Operator of ten years' experience.

THE PRACTICAL SHEPHERD—Advance in Price.—It will be seen by reference to advertisement that the price of Dr. RANDALL'S last and best work on Sheep Husbandry, THE PRACTICAL SHEPHERD, has been advanced from \$1.50 to \$1.75.

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. B. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

THROUGH first published in October last, this work has already reached its Twentieth Edition, and so great is the demand for it that others are being issued as rapidly as possible.

From the Journal of the N. Y. State Agt's Society.

THE PRACTICAL SHEPHERD is a most complete work on Sheep Husbandry for the practical wool grower, and gives all the important matter required for the management of sheep, as well as a description of the various breeds adapted to our country.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker's Office, ROCHESTER, Oct. 25, 1864.

THERE is nothing unusual to note in the condition of this market. Flour—Red-winter is a little higher, and may be quoted at \$9@10; White winter, \$11.50@12.75; State extras, \$8.00@9.

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—Ashes, \$11@12.50. Flour—Superfine State, \$8.00@8.75; Extra do, \$8.00@8.25; Family do, \$8.00@8.50; Canadian, \$8@11.75.

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Beaves—Receipts, 7,888; sales range at \$8.00@19; average price, \$18. Cows—Received 140; sales range at \$2.00@10, according to quality and fancy.

ALBANY, Oct. 24.—Large supply of cattle. Prices dropped, and a decline from last week's rates of \$3@10 per lb. ad was the result. Prices range at \$3 for inferior to \$8.50 for extra.

BRIGHTON, Oct. 19.—Beef Cattle, \$2@13.75 for third quality to extra yearlings, \$16@22; 2 years old, \$20@45; 3 years old, \$16@20. Native and foreign, \$14@20.

CAMBRIDGE, Oct. 19.—Beef Cattle, \$7@13.50 for 3d quality to extra. Oxen, \$11@22.50. Cows, \$2@6.63. Sheep, \$3@7.25 each, for common to extra.

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—Beaves—Sales range at \$3.25@5.00, chiefly at \$3.25@4.25. Hogs—Sales range at \$9.25@11.50, chiefly at \$10@10.50.

THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—During the past week the following were the quotations for the different grades: Domestic—Saxony fleece 94@95; full-blood Merino 90@91; 3/4 and 1/2 do. 85@90; 2 years old 80@85.

BOSTON, Oct. 20.—The following are the quotations of wool for this week: Domestic—Saxony and Merino 94@95; 3/4 and 1/2 do. 85@90; 2 years old 80@85; 3 years old 75@80; California fleece unwashed, 85@90; Do. common do. 25@35c.

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—The market continues quiet, with merely a nominal demand. No quotations are given.

BUFFALO, Oct. 24.—Market dull and lower. Quoted at \$9@10@10.50, as to quality.—Coverer.

New Advertisements.

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

DIED AT Darien, Genesee Co., N. Y., Oct. 1st, 1864, of Typhoid Fever, RUSSELL C. HARTSHORN, aged 36 years.

THE WHOLE ART OF VENTRILOQUISM sent for 25 cts., by J. JULIUS RISING, Southwick, Mass.

APPLE SEED—50 bush. first quality, of the growth of 1864. Address J. A. ROOT, Skaneateles, N. Y.

FARM FOR RENT OR LET ON SHARES, in Venango County, Pa. One Hundred Acres of cleared land. To a good tenant, the Stock, Fertilizer, Cows, &c. would be turned over.

FOR SALE.—20,000 Yearling Plum Stocks, Price, Twenty-Five Dollars per Thousand.

DELAWARE AND CONCORD GRAPE VINES at low prices, and all other leading varieties for sale by J. F. DELIOR & CO., (late proprietor in the firm of J. F. DELIOR & CO.)

WESTWARD HO! All Eastern men owning farms or farming lands at the West, should subscribe to the PRAIRIE FARMER.

Wool Growers are invited to examine the merits of the NEW SHEEP EAR-RINGS, For Marking and Numbering Sheep, invented by C. H. DANA, and adopted by many of the most enterprising Wool-growers throughout the country.

WOLGOTT, 170 Chatham Square, N. Y.

THE PRACTICAL SHEPHERD.—This is the latest and best of Dr. RANDALL'S works on Sheep Husbandry. It tells all about the Breeding, Management and Diseases of Sheep, and is the work for wool-growers on the American Continent.

W. M. H. LILLISTON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Dealer in all kinds of Country Produce, including Butter, Cheese, Lard, Pork, Calves, Poultry, Game, Eggs, Beans, Potatoes, Onions, Apples, Peaches, Strawberries, Pears, Plums and Grapes.

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

WILLIAM PARRY, Cinnaminson, N. J.

CANCERS CURED, Glanders, without pain or the use of medicine. Tumorous White Swelling, Gout, Ulcers and all Chronic diseases successfully treated. Circulars describing treatment sent free of charge.

RANDALL'S PRACTICAL SHEPHERD—Should be owned and read by every American flock-master. Sent post-paid, to any address in any of the British Provinces on receipt of price only \$1.75.

ON FLAX AND HEMP CULTURE. JUST PUBLISHED, The Sixth Edition of "A MANUAL OF FLAX CULTURE AND MANUFACTURE, embracing full directions for Preparing the Ground Sowing, Harvesting, Spinning, &c. &c. Also, an ESSAY by a Western man on HEMP AND FLAX IN THE WEST: Modes of Culture, Preparation for Market, &c. &c. With Botanical Descriptions and Illustrations.

FLAX PLANT.

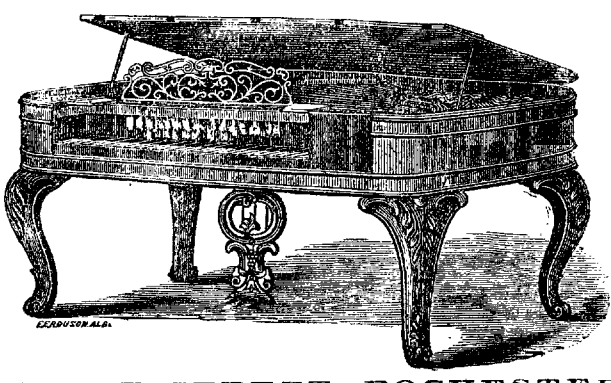
WELLS CIDER MILLS.—See Editorial notice of these Mills in RURAL of October 1st, page 813.

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GEORGE H. ELLIS' PARLOR MUSIC STORE,



NO. 35 STATE STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

FOUR FIRST PRIZE DIPLOMAS awarded for the best Piano-Fortes, American Reed, Organs, Harmoniums, Melodeons, and best assortment of Musical Instruments over all others, at the

NEW YORK STATE FAIR, 1864.

Plano from six of the best manufacturers, including the world-renowned and unequalled CHICKERING & GUNN, the new ORIGINAL PATENT, a most wonderful Piano; the well-known KURTZ, MAN & HINKER, HALEY, DAVIS & CO., and T. GILBERT'S, Boston, and several others. Pianos furnished from any manufacturer that may be desired.

GEN. A. PRINCE & CO.'S MELODEONS, Harps, and all kinds of Musical Instruments. Piano Covers, Stools, Sheet Music, Music Books, music published, and Musical Merchandise of every description.

NURSERY FOREMAN WANTED.—One who thoroughly understands the propagation and culture of fruit trees and other out-door stock, has had some experience as foreman in a wholesale establishment, and is capable of managing a considerable number of hands. Address A. G. HANFORD & BRO., Columbus Nursery, Columbus, Ohio.

\$50,000! CHEAP WATCHES AND Jewels at Wholesale. Suits, Country Merchants, Peddlers, and general traders supplied at immense bargains.

GOTHIC COTTAGE GARDEN AND NURSERY.—The above justly popular little establishment is now offered for sale on easy terms, at a bargain, on account of failure of the proprietor's health.

FIFTH THOUSAND NOW READY.—THE GRAPE CULTURIST: A TREATISE ON THE CULTIVATION OF THE NATIVE GRAPE. BY ANDREW S. FULLER, PRACTICAL HORTICULTURIST, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

\$6 FROM FIFTY CTS. Agents come and examine invention, or samples sent free by mail, for six dollars, or \$10 for twelve dollars.

\$10 TO \$20 A DAY.—AGENTS WANTED to sell the Improved LITTLE GIANT SEWING MACHINE. The best cheap Machine in the United States. We are giving a commission by which the above wages can be made, or we will employ Agents at \$75 a month and expenses paid.

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. omitted, or applied to the proprietor, on the place, it will soon be \$2 or more. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price.

HARVEST GLOVES.—Book and Dog skin Gloves, wholesale and retail, at the old stand for Trunks, Bags and Gloves, 78 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

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, new and revised edition now ready, 12mo., pp. 454—well illustrated and bound in cloth. Price, cloth gilt, \$1.75—in leather, library style, \$2.50. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price.

FARMERS' ATTENTION! Do not purchase a Mower or Reaper for the season of 1865, until you see "THE IMPROVED CAYUGA CHIEF MOWER AND REAPER," and "Improved Cayuga Chief Junior Mower," manufactured by BARBER, SHELDON & CO., Auburn, N. Y.

WYKOFF'S PATENT WOOD WATER PIPE.—Do not purchase a Mower or Reaper for the season of 1865, until you see "THE IMPROVED CAYUGA CHIEF MOWER AND REAPER," and "Improved Cayuga Chief Junior Mower," manufactured by BARBER, SHELDON & CO., Auburn, N. Y.

STEEL COMPOSITION BELLS. A good Church or other Bell for 20 cents per pound, and warranted.

TREES! TREES! FOR THE FALL OF 1864. 100,000 Standard and Dwarf Apple Trees, 50,000 Standard and Dwarf Pear Trees.

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FLAX PLANT.

WELLS CIDER MILLS.—See Editorial notice of these Mills in RURAL of October 1st, page 813.

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MOONLIGHT AND STARLIGHT.—Serenade.

BY JAMES G. CLARK.

FAR over ocean, o'er moorland and lea,  
Moonlight and starlight are gleaming;  
Wake from thy slumber and wander with me  
Down where the roses are dreaming;  
Come to the hills,  
Sing with the rills,  
Roam where the river is shining,  
O' may our hopes, like the stars o'er the sea,  
Live when our day is declining.

Daylight has flown to the caves of the deep,  
Mars o'er the mountain is burning;  
Rise ere the wild birds awake from their sleep,  
Come ere the dawn is returning;  
Sing me the lays  
Breathing of days  
Radiant with mem'ry's olden,  
Sweet as the flowers where the night-shadows weep,  
Pure as the moonbeams golden.

The Story-Teller.

WORDS FITLY SPOKEN.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"HAVE you called to see Mr. Parsons?" asked Mrs. Fuller, addressing her husband.  
"Not yet. The fact is, I feel rather diffident about going to see him. If I had any suggestions to make, or anything to offer him, it would be different. Some men are peculiarly sensitive when things go wrong with them. I know how it is with myself. He might consider my visit an intrusion."

Mrs. Fuller thought differently. She did not see the cause from her husband's point of view.

"Most people," she replied, "are grateful for any manifested interest in time of grief or trouble, if it be sincere. They easily discriminate between curious intrusion and genuine good feeling."

"Very true," answered Mr. Fuller. "But a man in Mr. Parsons' condition wants something more than sympathy. He wants help."

"Perhaps you can help him," said Mrs. Fuller. "Me!" The surprise of Mr. Fuller was unfeigned.

"Help comes by many ways. You may be able to suggest the very thing he needs."

"To a man who has been living for the last ten years at an expense of four times greater than my income! O, no! I can't help him. If I had ten thousand dollars to spare, there would be some sense in my calling."

But Mrs. Fuller could not see it in that light. "Self-help is the surest help," she returned.

"A quick, suggestive mind, may get more of the true material prosperity from a hint than from thousands of dollars."

"Not from that hint of mine. It's of no use for you to argue with me in that direction," said the husband. "Parsons can teach me twenty things where I can teach him one."

"And your one may be of more use to him than his twenty to you," said Mrs. Fuller.

The woman saw that she was right, and did not yield. Will is very persevering. After tea—for it was in the evening—Mrs. Fuller drifted upon the subject of their unfortunate neighbor again, and insisted that it was her husband's duty to make him a call.

"If I could see any use in it," answered Mr. Fuller. "If I had any suggestions to make that would be of value to him."

"It would be of use for him to know that you have not forgotten an old friend and neighbor," replied Mrs. Fuller. "There will be enough to recede—to stand afar off—to look upon him coldly, or to pass him by as of but small account in the world, seeing that he no longer has the old money value."

In the end, Mrs. Fuller prevailed. Her husband, after concluding to make the visit, thought he would defer it until the next evening; but she urged that the present hour for a kind act was the best hour.

It was after 8 o'clock when Fuller stood at Mr. Parsons' door. He felt sure that his visit would be considered an intrusion, if not an impertinence. That Mr. Parsons would see in it a rude intimation that they were now on the same social level. His hand grasped the bell, but he hesitated to ring. If the thought of his wife, and what she would say if he went home without accomplishing the errand that took him out, had not crossed his mind, he would have turned away from the door. But that thought stimulated his wavering purpose, and the bell was rung.

A servant showed him into the library, where he found Mr. Parsons. He had anticipated a cold and formal reception—he was prepared for it; but not for the high pleasure that beamed in Mr. Parsons' countenance, nor for the cordial hand clasp with which he was received.

The two men sat down by the library table on which were packages of letters, accounts, legal papers, and other evidences going to show that Mr. Parsons had business on hand when his visitor called.

"I fear this may be an interruption," said Mr. Fuller, glancing at the table.

"No; your coming is welcome and timely. I was just wishing for a cool, clear-seeing, conscientious friend with whom to take counsel; and I believe you are the man. You know that I am in trouble."

"Yes."

"The failure of Lawrence & James involves everything I have. I am on their paper for more than I am worth."

"But they will have assets. The loss will not be complete."

"In the meantime, being under protest on their paper, my credit is gone. The banks throw me out, and I can only get money on the street at ruinous rates. To struggle longer would be folly. Usurers would get what creditors might divide. To-day my own bills went into the Notary's hand."

"So I have heard."

"Such news flies through business circles with electric swiftness. Well, the agony is over; the dread trial past. My name, as drawer, is dishonored—I am a broken merchant."

His voice expressed bitterness of feeling.

"Commercial dishonor is one thing—personal dishonor another," said Mr. Fuller.

Mr. Parsons looked away from the face of his visitor. He moved with a slight gesture of uneasiness—a shade went over his countenance.

"Men who go down into the valley of misfortune," added Mr. Fuller, "tread on slippery ground. They must look well to their feet."

There was no response to this.

"On safer ground," continued Mr. Fuller, "we may recover a false step; but here it is very difficult; something impossible. We are no longer masters of the situation. It will not do to risk anything."

Still Mr. Parsons remained silent, with his face turned partly away.

"All doubtful expedients should be avoided," Mr. Fuller went on, following out the train of thought which had been suggested to his mind. "They are never safe under the most favorable circumstances; but when misfortune limits and cripples a man, they almost always fail and leave him more unhappily situated than before."

"Unquestionably you are right," said Mr. Parsons, taking a deep breath. He spoke partly to himself. From his tone it was plain that he was thinking intently. "When a man gets in trouble," he added, "it is of the first importance to him to show a clear record. As the case now stands I think mine is clear. I will be misjudged, no doubt. All men are who fail in business. The first impression is against them. How ready the tongue is to whisper, 'There's something wrong.' It is difficult for certain men, when they lose their money, to believe in anything but roguery."

"Being rogues at heart themselves," said Mr. Fuller.

"No; that does not always follow. I have known some very honest men to be severe on their debtors, and quick to judge them harshly."

"Did you ever see these honest men tried in the crucible of misfortune? Did you ever see them amidst their falling fortunes—bewildered, half blind, grappling this way and that for help, like drowning men?"

"I can not now recall an instance," said Mr. Parsons.

"I can," replied his visitor—"many instances; and the clear record of which you speak did not appear when the struggle was over."

Mr. Parsons sighed heavily.

"These are difficult waters to navigate," he remarked, in a tone of sadness, not unmingled with doubt and perplexity. "The man is in danger."

"Of losing his integrity."

"Yes; in great danger."

"With honor at the helm, and rectitude for pilot, the passage is safe."

"And faith in God?" said Mr. Parsons, speaking as from a sudden impulse. His countenance lighted up; his eyes grew calm and steady.

"Yes, faith in God always," replied Mr. Fuller. "He is very near to us, especially in trouble; and if we desire to do right, He will show us what is right. We must not hesitate to put our trust in Him. No matter how many lions are in the path of duty, our safest way is right onward. If we turn aside, our souls are in peril."

After sitting with Mr. Parsons for an hour, Mr. Fuller went home. Their conversation had been of the general character we have seen touching mainly on those principles that lie at the basis of all right actions.

"It was kind in you to call," said the former, as the visitor retired. "I think you have helped me to see some things in a strong light that were obscure. It is often very dark with men so hard pressed as I am—with men who grope amid the ruins of a falling fortune. Friendly counsel is good for them. Come and see me again."

It was perhaps a month later that Mr. Fuller, urged once more by his wife, called upon Mr. Parsons. He was one of your diffident, retiring men, who are always afraid of intruding themselves. His wife, who knew his worth as a man, and understood his true value among men, was always disposed to push him out of himself, and farther into the social circle than he was inclined, of his own accord, to go.

"Ah, Mr. Fuller, I am glad to see you! Why have you not called before?" was the warm greeting he received. Mr. Parsons still had a care worn look, but his manner was more cheerful and confident.

"I have had it on my thoughts many times; but did not wish to intrude myself."

"Your calls can never be regarded as intrusions, Mr. Fuller," was replied with much earnestness of manner. "No, never," was added. "I think your visit, one month ago, at a time when I was in great darkness and bewilderment, was a direct interposition of Providence. When you called I was deeply revolving a scheme that promised extrication. It was not a very safe scheme—it was hardly just,—nay, it was not just; for if it had failed, it would have involved in loss persons in no way concerned in my affairs at the time. That I must have failed, is now clear to me, and I should have hurt myself inwardly, and given fair cause for a harsh judgment. But to-day, Mr. Fuller, I bear a clear conscience. I am right with myself, and can

look every man fairly in the face. I have thanked you, a hundred times, for your fitly spoken words. They were as apples of gold in pictures of silver."

"And yet I came with great reluctance, fearing to intrude," said Mr. Fuller.

"If we mean kindly, we shall never intrude," was answered. "When we get in trouble, our friends and neighbors are apt to recede from us; not for lack of interest or sympathy, I am sure, but from a false impression that we are sullen, morose or full of sensitive pride, and will repel advances. But it is not so. Misfortune sweeps up a great deal of pride, and mellow the hardest. There are few men in trouble who will consider the call of an old friend or acquaintance as untimely. Thousands, I am persuaded, might be saved from false steps if their friends would come close about them and help them to find the right path for their straying and stumbling feet. In the multitude of counsellors there is wisdom. I speak feelingly, for I know how it has been with myself. My feet were just about turning aside, when you showed me the right way, and I thank God that he gave me the courage to walk therein. I shall ever hold you in grateful remembrance as one of my best friends."

DRILL FOR SINGLE VOLUNTEERS.—Fall in—Love with some amiable and virtuous young woman on the first opportunity you may have.

Attention—Pay to her, assiduously and respectfully.

Right Face—Popping the question, like a man, and she'll accept you.

Quick March—To her parents and ask their consent.

Right Turn—With her to the church and go through the service of holy matrimony.

Halt—And reflect seriously for a few moments; then determine to devote yourself entirely to your wife.

Right-about Face—From the haunts that you have frequented when single, and prefer your own home.

Advance Arms—To your young wife when out walking together, and don't let her walk three or four yards behind you.

Break Off—Billiard playing, betting, and staying out at night, if you wish to have a happy home.

THERE is but little difference between a pin and a pun; it consists of the difference only between u and i.

WHOEVER quarrels with his fate does not understand it.

Second College Building. JUNIOR DEPARTMENT OF ACTUAL BUSINESS. (Vassar Street.)

IMPORTANT LETTER FROM AN EDUCATOR. NORTHVILLE ACADEMY, Northville, Long Island, N. Y., July 11, 1884.

PROF. H. G. EASTMAN—Dear Sir:—I came to your beautiful city, at your courteous and express invitation, to make a "personal and thorough investigation" as regards the claims of your pre-eminence system of commercial instruction and actual business training. I have done so—not hastily and superficially, but having spent nearly two months in examining it carefully and thoroughly in every respect, and in all its various workings. I am therefore fully prepared to give the result of my investigations to the public intelligently and impartially. I had heard very favorable reports, and had formed a high estimate of the character of your institution before I came, but I find upon examination that "the half has not been told me" and in order for the system to be fully appreciated it must be fully understood. Allow me to congratulate you on the result of my investigations, and to assure you that I am more than satisfied, and have found your system far superior to any and all other systems of commercial instruction with which I am acquainted. It is just what a commercial college should be, and its unparalleled and unprecedented success is but the natural result. Wishing you unbounded prosperity, I remain, Yours, with high esteem, J. N. HALLOCK, Principal.

Third College Building. SENIOR DEPARTMENT OF ACTUAL BUSINESS. (Washington Street.)

LETTERS FROM GRADUATES IN BUSINESS. [NOTE.—The several hundreds of these letters that we have received during the past year, from nearly every city and almost every section of our country, are now published in pamphlet form and in supplementary paper, which will be sent to any address on application, and therefore we give but few of them in these pages. Our aim is a noble one, and our cause a good one—and we point to our soldiers in business who hold our diploma, with no ordinary degree of satisfaction and pride. They are our hand-heroes, and point unmistakably to the result accomplished in the grand object in which we are engaged—the prima facie evidence of the good the institution is doing the Young Men of our land. Our Employment Register shows that more than three hundred of our graduates are in business in New York city alone.]

TRUSTEES DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C.; Second Auditor's Office, Aug. 1st, 1884.

PROF. H. G. EASTMAN—Dear Sir:—Being indebted, as I am, to you and the practical teachings of your excellent institution for my pleasant and profitable situation here, I take the first opportunity to return you my thanks, and wish you continued success in your efforts to educate rightly the young men of the land. My position is first-class, and present salary Twenty-five dollars per week. I meet a large number of the students here in different departments of Government, who I was not aware were in Washington.

Very truly yours, E. I. BOORAEM, Formerly from New Brunswick, N. J.

WRIGHT, SANDFORD & Co., CHICAGO, Ill., February 6, 1884.

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Your former pupil, J. D. MERRITT.

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Special Circular OF EASTMAN NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., ON THE HUDSON RIVER.

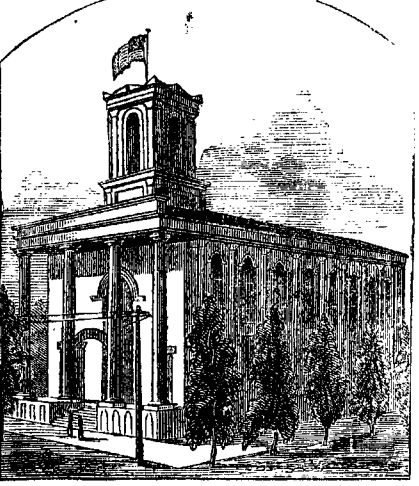
First College Building. THEORETICAL DEPARTMENT. (Cannon Street.)

The past year of this Institution has been marked by a success and prosperity unknown in the history of educational institutions. It has extended its arm of usefulness into almost every part of the world, starting thousands on the road to eminence and prosperity. It has not only taken a stand far in advance of all other schools devoted to this speciality, but is the only commercial or mercantile college in the country of great power and extent, and the only one in the world conducted on PRACTICAL, PHILOSOPHICAL PRINCIPLES. It is also known that during the past year it has assumed the lead of the great colleges or literary institutions of the land in point of numbers and popularity, having enjoyed a regular attendance of at least one-third more students than any other educational institution in this country.

The growing favor of PRACTICAL, USEFUL EDUCATION among the masses, and the influence this College is exerting in its favor upon the nation, are matters of real pride to its founders, professors and friends.

The great system of ACTUAL BUSINESS TRAINING which has assisted in giving this College its wide-spread reputation, is now developed to a fuller extent than ever before, and every arrangement is being made in buildings and facilities to accommodate all who desire its advantages the coming fall and winter.

This Original and Pre-eminent mode of Business Training, combining THEORY and PRACTICE, by means of certain Counting Room, Banking and Office Arrangements and Operations, having now been secured to me by Law, as Author, Discoverer, and Proprietor, through LETTERS PATENT OF THE UNITED STATES, bearing date September Sixth, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-four, I have given public notice that no infringement will be permitted by any Commercial or Mercantile College. That hereafter the *Eastman System of Actual Business Training* will remain solely the property of this Institution—the only Business School in the world conducted on PRACTICAL, PHILOSOPHICAL principles. At this date more than one thousand students are enjoying its advantages.

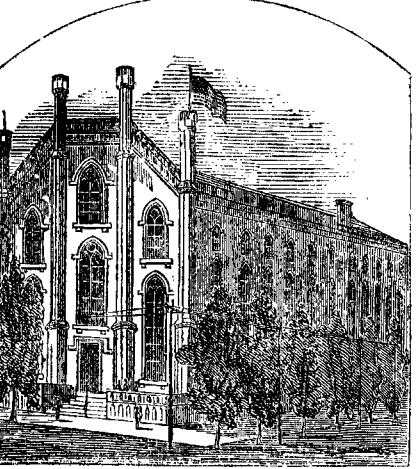


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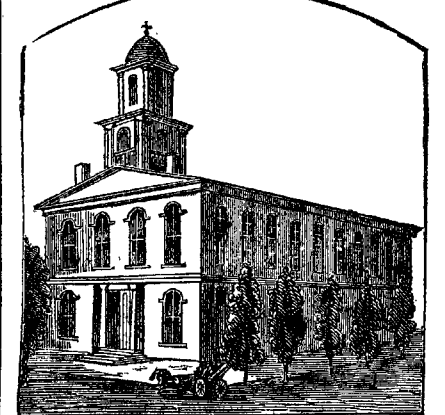
QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE, Washington, D. C., March 10, 1884. I take pleasure in informing you of my success, but more than all in expressing my thanks to you for it. Upon leaving your College, I took a position as clerk in the Quartermaster-General's office on a salary of \$21 per week, and the prospect is that I will be promoted to something better. Your endorsement at once secured me the appointment, and the practical instruction I received while with you enables me to hold it. Yours, very truly, T. E. WOODS, Formerly of Brownsville, Va.

LONGSTREET, BRADFORD & Co., 348 Broadway, New York, Jan. 3, 1884. H. G. EASTMAN, Esq., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Dear Sir:—Feeling it a duty and pleasure to report my success to one that has benefited me so materially, I take the liberty to inform you that I am holding a pleasant and profitable situation in the house whose card heads this letter. Yours truly, C. O. MORGAN, Formerly of Windsor, Ohio.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 12, 1884. H. G. EASTMAN, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Dear Sir:—I have the honor to enclose you a copy of resolutions adopted at a meeting of the graduates held January 11th, for the purpose of forming an association to be known as the Eastman Business College Association of Boston. Wm. BARRETT.

OFFICE HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD, New York, April 14, 1884. H. G. EASTMAN, Esq., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—When I left College I came directly to this city, and obtained without difficulty a situation in the Hudson River Railroad Company's office. President Eastman, I have to say, and I owe my success to the thorough training received at your institution. My best wishes are with you. Truly yours, S. M. SMYTH, Formerly of Syracuse, N. Y.

TREASURY OF THE UNITED STATES, Washington, Jan. 14, 1884. H. G. EASTMAN, Esq., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—I am now in the Treasury Department, under Hon. F. E. Spinner, at \$1,200 per year, the duties of which place I should never have been competent to discharge had it not been for the business training received at your College. Five late graduates from your institution are here, holding prominent and lucrative positions. Yours, very respectfully, G. O. SCHERMEHORN, Formerly of Albany, N. Y.



Fourth College Building. PENMANSHIP AND TELEGRAPHIC DEPARTMENTS. (Main Street.)

For other letters, see supplementary paper published by the College.

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