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

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE.

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

Agricultural.

FARMER GARRULOUS TALKS.

"THANKSGIVING! To be sure I am glad ABRAHAM LINCOLN has Nationalized a Thanksgiving day. I like such autocratic—I believe that's the word—exercise of power. I don't know as you or I have any right to put on long faces and clothe ourselves in sack-cloth and ashes because coffee is high, and sugar dear, and tobacco is taxed. I am not going to do it, I can tell you. You and I have no right to magnify our sufferings and misfortunes. We ought to look for something to rejoice over. We wouldn't have to look long either. From our own standpoint, as farmers, we ought to see enough to make us grateful.

There's neighbor GRASPY, whom I met just now, said he hadn't any thing to be thankful for. He was offered 50 cents per pound for his butter, wouldn't take it, wanted 75 cents, and had sold it at 35 cents. What has he to be thankful for, he would like to know!—had a whole tun of butter and had lost \$300 on it slap dab. Didn't feel very thankful—not very. Charged it upon "the administration." I told him I hadn't a doubt but "the administration" was to blame, and if I was in his place I would substitute a man of good sense in the place of the one who refused fifty cents per pound for his butter—and that he ought to thank GOD that He had opened his eyes to the value of butter. No, no, I don't like to torment any body. I like to have people happy and prosperous; but after having given my boy DICK to the country, buried him in its behalf, I am sure I've got a right to thank GOD, humbly too, that I am not as other men are, some of them, lovers of self, workers for self, worshippers of self. I tell you JOHN there is not an atom of the Pharisee about me when I thank GOD that I am not as other men are in this respect, though I must acknowledge I may be worse than they in other respects.

But I was saying, JOHN, that farmers have something to be thankful for. They have a Country left them, its honor unblemished, its glory greater than ever before, their citizenship assured, their homes yet sacred to them, their barns, granaries and cellars filled, their labors rewarded, their vocation respected, their influence as an integral profession acknowledged, their loyalty unimpeached, the sturdy bravery of their sons made historical, their self-sacrifices recorded, freedom of speech assured, the right to worship GOD according to the dictates of their consciences untrammelled, and the duty of offering Thanksgiving to Him officially enjoined by the Chief Magistrate of the United States!

Isn't that something to thank GOD for? But you and I, JOHN, ought not to stop here in our Thanksgiving. There are a great many little things, personal to us, which we should note down in our hearts as belonging to our indebtedness to a good Providence. When we get through husking to-night, let us, each of us, take a pencil and write down the items of credit to GOD's goodness which we can think of, and for which we ought to give thanks. I tell you it will be found to be a long list. And then if you want to be made humble, try to enumerate what you have done that entitles you, as a farmer, to

this Lease of Life and the accompanying loan from Our Father. Ah, I tell you, JOHN, if you are honest you'll smite upon your breast like the Publican.

Now, while I go and help PATRICK securely thatch the tops of those corn-stalk stacks, you go and shut up turkeys enough to give every soldier's family in this school district one, and feed them well. And, by the way, put up one for that poor — of an editor, too. They are generally about as poor as soldier's wives.

CURRENT TOPICS DISCUSSED.

About Plows and Plowing.

AN Illinois correspondent writes us that cast-steel plows are in common use on the prairies, and are far superior to the soft steel that were formerly made; and that a cast-iron plow on prairie soil would be just as good as a wooden one. We are quite well aware of that fact. But has our correspondent seen the cast-steel plows that were being introduced on the prairies by the Messrs. DEER, of Moline, in 1861 or '62? They have also been in use in the New-England States, but to what extent we are not informed.

Another Illinois correspondent, CHARLES E. BAKER, of Champaign Co., writes:—"Here, in Central Illinois, the left-hand plow is used almost exclusively, and is generally regarded by farmers as being far superior to the right-hand plow. I have not yet heard testimony sufficient in favor of the former, as against the latter, to warrant me in rendering a verdict of superiority in either case. It seems to me to exist in the manner of using, and not in the plow itself. In localities where the teams are driven with a single line, the left-hand plow can be used, without doubt, most advantageously; but in sections of the country where this manner of driving is unknown, I would not recommend the farmer to act upon the suggestion of 'E. E.' Having never used a left-hand plow, except to plow my garden, I can not speak from experience, but simply from observation. The right-hand plow has been a pleasant companion of mine from early boyhood, till within the last few years. I have been engaged in other pursuits. Next season I intend to put my hand again to the plow. Before the opening of the season I shall purchase a plow. I want the best. Which shall it be? I should like to see this subject discussed through the columns of your valuable paper, by those who have used both. We want facts, based upon extensive, practical experience."

It is proper for us to say here, that we have received abundant testimony from correspondents, east and west, establishing the superiority of steel over cast-iron plows, even on our stiff, stony soils of the east. This superiority, so far as the testimony received goes, relates more particularly to ease of draft, freedom from clogging, &c. Nothing has been said of relative cost and durability. Some of our correspondents have named the manufacturers of the plows used, which is proper but not essential in establishing the relative merits of iron and steel.

While on this subject of plows and plowing, we may properly quote from a letter before us from De Kalb Co., Ill.:—"The favorable weather the past month has enabled farmers to secure most of their crops in good order, and the plow is now running on nearly every farm for the spring sowing. Fall plowing for small grain has long been considered indispensable, and many farmers are lately getting in favor of fall plowing for corn."

The Crops of 1864.

WE have received from Commissioner NEWTON a Crop Circular, embracing estimates of the crops of 1864, made from returns from correspondents of the Department, compared with those of the two previous years. The crop of Wheat for 1864 is put down at 160,695,823 bushels—a decrease from the crop of 1863 of 18,708,213. The crop of Rye is given at 19,872,975 bushels—a decrease of 909,807 bushels from the crop of 1863. The crop of Barley is estimated at 10,716,328 bushels—a decrease of 760,827 bushels from the crop of 1863. The crop of Oats is estimated at 176,690,064 bushels—an increase over the crop of 1863 of 2,889,489 bushels. The number of tons of Hay harvested is put down at 18,116,751—a decrease of 1,620,099 tons from the crop of 1863. The crop of Corn is put at 530,561,403 bushels—an increase of 78,613,444 bushels over last year's crop. The Tobacco crop of

1864 is put at 197,468,220 lbs.—a decrease from the crop of last year of 69,799,691 lbs. The crop of Buckwheat is estimated at 18,700,540 bushels—an increase over last year's crop of 2,894,085 bushels. The Potato crop is given as 96,256,088 bushels—a decrease of 3,001,782 bushels.

A table is given showing the increase or decrease of different crops in tenths and fractions of tenths. For instance, the increase of the Sorghum crop in some of the States is put as high as ten tenths, and as low as 3-5ths of a tenth, compared with the crop of 1862, which it will be remembered was a very good one, while that of last year was very light. We notice the greatest increase is in those States where we had supposed but little attention was paid to its cultivation—New Jersey, Connecticut, Maryland and Kentucky—while the crop in the older Sorghum States has increased but little over that of 1862, and in some instances is put down as having diminished. For example, Michigan's crop is 4-5ths of one-tenth, Indiana 1-2d of one-tenth, and Iowa 4-5ths of one-tenth lighter than that of 1862, while Illinois' increase is put down at 2 1/2 tenths, Wisconsin 3 tenths, Ohio's 1 tenth, and Pennsylvania's 2 1/2 tenths. This may indicate, in some degree, the aggregate progress of Sorghum culture, but it is very inadequate data upon which to determine the actual crop, without some knowledge of the amount of the crop in the respective States in 1862. The increase of the crop of Flax-seed in nineteen of the States named is reported as near 50 tenths compared with the crop of 1863. A decrease is only noted in New York (3/4 of a tenth) and Minnesota (1 1/2 tenths.) The decrease of root crops from the crop of 1862, if this circular is any indication, is a large one. The decrease in the number of fattening hogs from that of 1863, is very large; also of fattening cattle. There is also reported a large decrease in the amount of old wheat on hand in September, 1864, compared with the quantity in store in September, 1863. In most of the States, an improvement in the quality of the wheat of 1864 compared with that of 1863, is noted. Without giving space to the tables, we have thus given a glimpse of what this circular contains. Our readers must decide as to its value and interest to them.

The Plow in the Potato Field.

S. W. ARNOLD, of Illinois, writes us:—"I am just unearthing three acres of potatoes with the plow. It works first rate. The ground is rather dry, and the potatoes adhere, with considerable tenacity, to the stalks. The variety is the Peach Blow. The plow leaves the hills set on edge, when a slight scratching with a dung hauler or garden rake, on the bottom of the hills, disengages the potatoes, and they run back into the furrow. After picking up, I shall pass a harrow over the ground which will uncover some that are left. After this is done, I do not think there will be one per cent. left in the ground. This will certainly be better than paying two dollars a day each for men to dig them out with hoes. Four men and a small boy are taking out and storing at the rate of 140 bushels per day."

We've had heavy rains in Western New York during the past three weeks. A great many potatoes were in the ground when the rains came on. One man, on election day, told us his crop was still in the ground—that he could not hire hands at less than \$1.50 per day, and could not afford to pay that. Unless the soil is very dry potatoes have been seriously injured by the soaking—more than it would have cost to have forked them out, paying a dollar and a half for the day's labor. Horse-power may much oftener be substituted for the laborer than it is. Potatoes can be well dug with a plow and harrow. But potato diggers, if furnished at a reasonable price, will become popular. Such suggestions as our friend sends us are always valuable to practical men.

Those Profitable Cows.

JULLA, of Portage, who made a statement of the product of her cows for the season, published on page 357 current vol. RURAL, in response to our inquiry says that the cows had an abundant supply of clover, with a plenty of clear water to run to. The cows are the result of crosses of Durham and Devon on Native stock. We think it plain to the thoughtful reader, that the milking stock of the country may be greatly improved by judicious breeding. The discussion upon this subject at the recent State Fair was a most interesting and instructive one.

Sheep Husbandry.

EDITED BY HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D.

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

SHEEP AND WOOL GROWING IN AUSTRALIA.

It will be remembered by some of our readers that, in April last, we published extracts from a letter received from Dr. CHARLES J. KENWORTHY, a gentleman of intelligence, who has long resided in Australia, offering to furnish us with information in regard to Sheep and Wool growing in that Island—information which he thought (and we coincided with him) might prove of considerable value in developing a more economical and convenient system of sheep husbandry in our own Southern States—and possibly furnish some useful hints for it in other regions. We at once accepted Dr. KENWORTHY'S kind offer, and below is the first of his promised series of letters on the subject. It has been some months on its long route. One somewhat realizes the distance it has traveled by reading on its envelope the post-marks of Melbourne, Marseilles, London and New York! How rapidly the remaining letters of the series will follow we have no means of knowing:

BALLARAT, VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA, 5th August 29, 1864.

HENRY S. RANDALL, ESQ.—SIR: Your kind communication, soliciting information respecting this great wool producing country, is before me, and it will afford me great pleasure to state such facts as I possess on the subject.

Australia has been termed "the country of opposites." This is no misnomer, for its geographical position is antipodean; and its seasons and natural productions correspond. Some of its animals (Kangaroos) use their tails for locomotion, and their feet for manipulation; a majority of the animals (class Marsupialia) carrying their offspring in bags: one animal (Ornithoryncus) has the bill of the duck, the tail of a beaver, the spurs of a cock, the flippers of a turtle, the fur of the otter, burrows like a rabbit, lays eggs and suckles its young—an epitome of creation! It is a land where the trees shed their bark instead of their leaves; where some are leafless and others hang their leaves edgewise to the sun to allow the rays to pass through: where cherries bear their kernels outside of the fruit; where the thermometer may be at 120 deg. in the shade at 2 P. M., and inside one hour at 60; where the northern wind, instead of refreshing and cooling the wayfarer, burns and parches him up with the heat and dryness of the air from a blast furnace. In fact, it is an Island of astonishing permutations and unexpected combinations. But with all its disadvantages of climate and location, stern Anglo-Saxon perseverance and enterprise have rendered it, *par excellence*, the Wool and Gold producing country of the world.

Australia proper is an immense island situated between latitudes of 10 deg. and 40 deg. south, and between 110 deg. and 155 deg. east longitude. Its length from east to west is 2,500 miles, and its mean breadth 1,200 miles—having an area of 3,000,000 square miles. Three-fourths of the interior has been untrodden by man; and it is only recently that explorers succeeded in crossing it from south to north. The vast interior is, to a great extent, a barren wilderness, in consequence of the absence of rain for long periods. The existing surface is, to a great extent, volcanic—that is to say, covered by immense beds of lava. Underneath the table upon which I am at present writing, are four layers of basaltic rock, making, in the aggregate, a thickness of about 300 feet. The whole face of the country is studded with extinct volcanoes. Within a radius of thirty miles of where I am at present, I am convinced that 50 or more volcanic cones could be counted; however, none of them are large.

Australia is but poorly supplied with rivers; and many of those are merely dry channels, or chains of water-holes, during a large portion of the year. In some portions of the coast as much as a thousand miles may be traversed without finding a stream emptying into the ocean. But as my knowledge is limited to the Province of Victoria, a central and southern portion of Australia, I shall mainly confine my remarks to it.

Victoria has a range of mountains running east and west at a distance of 50 to 80 miles from the coast, thus giving a water-shed to the interior and to the coast. With regard to the surface I can say that it consists of high and abrupt ranges belonging to the Silurian system, detached volcanic cones, and immense plains, mostly basaltic. The highest mountains attain an elevation of about 5,000 feet. To give you an idea of the physical features of the Colony I will select the county in which I reside. The surveyor's report to the Government gives open plains, 1,018 square miles; timbered country, 542; auriferous schists, 54; slate, 220; granite, 32; lime, 19; sandstone, 35; and basalt, 1,340 square miles.

The year in Australia is characterized by two seasons—the wet and dry—which are equally deceptive to the stranger. The one is when the country is burnt up, and suffering from the effects of the hot winds; the other is the rainy season, and a stranger arriving at that period would scarcely believe that the whole face of the country could ever assume a parched and withered appearance.

The dry season in this portion of the island lasts from four to six months, during which time but little rain falls. In fact, I have known four months to elapse without one drop of rain. The prevailing winds during the dry season are from N.W. to N.W.: and the hot winds from that quarter are both disagreeable, and trying to the constitution. They usually continue for three days, during which time clouds of dust fill the air to such an extent as to make the sun appear like a ball of blood. During the prevalence of these winds I have seen the thermometer, placed on a cool verandah, rise to 120 deg. While they are blowing, the air is almost destitute of moisture, and can only be compared to air from a baker's oven. As a natural consequence, vegetation suffers, and every particle of grass dries up. To give an illustration of the effect of the hot winds, I shall cite their effects in my own garden, distant but 50 miles from the ocean, and at an altitude of about 1,500 feet. I am an admirer of the Fuchsia, and have many large plants growing in my garden. I have admired them one evening, all luxuriant, and covered with their beautiful flowers, and within two days after the commencement of a hot wind I have seen all their young shoots dead, and the leaves as dry as tea leaves. The heat and dryness of the winds is the consequence of the absence of rain in the interior, and the heating of the soil which is unprotected by verdure over vast areas. The following facts are quoted from the work of the explorer, Mr. STURT, who visited the district north of Cooper's creek in 1846:

At page 90, Mr. STURT states that, on the morning of the 11th of November, they left their camp, "when the wind, which had been blowing all the morning hot from the north-east, increased to a gale." He adds:—"I sought shelter behind a gum tree, but the blasts of heat were so terrific that I wondered the very grass did not catch fire. At noon I took a thermometer graduated to 127 deg., out of my box, and observed that the mercury was up to 125 deg. Thinking that it had been unduly influenced, I placed it in the fork of a tree close to me, sheltered alike from the wind and the sun. In this position I went to examine it about one hour afterwards, when I found that the mercury had risen to the top of the instrument, and that its further expansion had burst the bulb—a circumstance that, I believe, no traveler has ever before had to record. I can not find language to convey to the reader's mind an idea of the intense nature of the heat that prevailed." Writing on the 18th, he says:—"The thermometer ranged from 110 deg. to 123 every day, the wind blowing heavily, filling the air with impalpable red dust, giving the sun the most forboding and lurid appearance as we looked upon him. The ground was so heated that our matches falling upon it ignited." At page 125, he states that "There were only two occasions in which the thermometer was noticed to exceed the range of 130 deg. in the shade,—the solar intensity at the same time being nearly 160 deg. The extremes between this last and our winters' cold, when the thermometer descended to 20 deg., was 133 deg."

The hot winds referred to by Mr. STURT, sweep across the Island to the southern coast, traversing the whole of the Colony of Victoria, and are but slightly modified in intensity and temperature by distance. Yet strange as it may seem, on the Darling plains, within 300 miles of

the locality referred to by Mr. STURT, some of the finest flocks in the Colony are kept. The animals are subjected to the influence of the hot winds referred to, and never see artificial pastures or inclosures of any kind.

Now, Sir, in compliance with your wishes, I have commenced my rapid and discursive descriptions of sheep raising in Australia, and I trust that at least some few of my facts will prove of interest to you.

I have the honor to remain, Your obedient servant, CHARLES J. KENWORTHY.

DOGS AND DOG LAWS.

BY J. R. DODGE.

Continued from page 366, last No. CONNECTICUT.

By the latest law for the protection of sheep—that of July, 1863—the tax upon male dogs is one dollar each, females two dollars. The selectmen are authorized to collect of negligent collectors the taxes unpaid, as in the case of other arrears due from collectors; and they are not empowered to abate such tax unless upon satisfactory proof that the dog is dead.

The provisions of the former law, yet partially in force, require the registry of all dogs over three months old, and sanction the killing of all not registered; and persons neglecting or refusing to register are liable to a fine of three dollars each. Dogs of known bad character shall be killed, although registered; and it is lawful to kill any dog taken in the act of worrying sheep.

NEW YORK.

The laws of this State upon this subject, as amended by that of 1863, impose a tax of fifty cents for the first dog, \$2 for each additional; \$3 for the first female dog, and \$5 for each additional. The assessors are required to annex to the assessment roll the names of persons liable, and supervisors must return them, when, if failure in paying the tax occurs, it becomes the duty of the collector, and the privilege of any other man, to kill the dog. The collector has a commission of ten per cent. on fines, and one dollar for each dog killed. The previous enactment provided that the owner of dogs killing sheep should be liable for injuries perpetrated; and in case the owner should not be found, the loss should be paid out of the fund arising from the dog tax.

NEW JERSEY.

By the laws of New Jersey dogs are taxed from fifty cents to one dollar each. Persons may lawfully kill a dog found worrying or mauling sheep; damages sustained by such depredations are collectable from the township committee, if the fund arising from such tax is sufficient. If the owner of a dog committing depredations shall neglect for twenty-four hours after notification to kill the animal, he shall forfeit ten dollars and costs to any person suing, and triple damages to the owner of the stock injured or killed. A provision is made for the assessment of damages sustained, to be certified by two disinterested freeholders, the amount not to exceed five dollars for each sheep or lamb killed. Some counties have had special enactments allowing full damages to be paid.

William M. Foree, secretary of the State Agricultural Society, says that a recent act has been secured "by the provisions of which actual damages sustained by any person were estimated by appraisal by two disinterested freeholders, the oath of the owner being also required as to real cost and value, the township where the injury was committed paying the owner,

and the amount annually ascertained being laid upon the owners of dogs as a dog tax."

PENNSYLVANIA.

No effective law is in existence in this State for the protection of sheep. The owner of a dog, knowing that he has worried or killed sheep, and failing to kill him after such knowledge, is liable for all damages done by him thereafter. A dog may destroy a flock of sheep, without danger to himself or loss to his master, until he has offended a second time. If he kills a second flock, and his owner conveniently ignores the fact of the former offense, he may await, with the wool yet in his teeth, for an opportunity to return once more to his mutton.

DELAWARE.

Legislation relative to protection of sheep was initiated early in this State. A law of 1811 made the owners of dogs liable to the value of all sheep killed by them; that of 1820 forfeited the lives of dogs at large without collars on their necks. By the law of 1811 the tax was from 25 to 50 cents for the support of the poor; by that of 1817 it was from 50 cents to \$3 for a fund to pay for sheep killed by dogs; by that of 1839 from 50 cents to \$1 for county purposes; by that of 1843 one dog was exempt, others \$1 each for county purposes; by that of 1853 from \$1 to \$2 for a fund to pay for sheep killed by dogs. These are repealed, their principle provisions being incorporated in the following laws:

"The owner or possessor of a dog which shall kill, wound, or worry a sheep or lamb shall be liable to pay the owner of such sheep or lamb the full value thereof, and it shall be lawful for any person to kill such dog. It shall be lawful for any person to kill any dog running at large in New Castle county, beyond the owner's premises without a collar upon his neck with the owner's name upon it."

The law of 1863 requires an assessment list of persons owning dogs to be returned to the levy court. The tax is placed at 50 cents for each male and \$1 for each additional dog, and \$2 for each female dog, which shall procure the fund from which damages shall be paid, not to exceed \$3 for each lamb and \$5 for each sheep injured or killed, the remainder, if any, to go into the school fund. A dog not on the assessment list, which may be wandering or caught worrying sheep, may be killed. Persons paying taxes upon dogs are deemed to have property therein, and may recover damages for theft of or injury to such dogs.

MARYLAND.

In this State the owner of a dog proved guilty of killing or injuring sheep is required, upon complaint and exhibition of proof, to kill such dog, in default of which the owner of the sheep may kill him off the premises of his owner, or require a constable to do so, wherever found. If the dog shall be killed immediately by his owner, the owner of the sheep injured can have no cause of action; if not thus killed, his owner is liable for double damages, with costs, recoverable by an action of debt.

OHIO.

Several laws have been enacted to restrain dogs none of which have been very stringent or effective, or generally executed. The latest was passed by the general assembly in 1863, declaring it unlawful for any dog to run at large off the premises of the owner in the night season, between the hours of seven o'clock in the evening and six o'clock in the morning, unless accompanied by the person owning or harboring the animal; and the owner or keeper is required to keep the dog upon the premises between those hours. It is of so negative and incomplete a character as to be practically worthless. The only real protection of an Ohio flock is a well-loaded gun in the hands of its owner.

INDIANA.

A license is required, at fifty cents for the first male dog, one dollar for each additional dog, and one dollar in every case for a female dog. All unlicensed dogs are declared nuisances that may lawfully be killed. Accruing funds are set apart for the payment of damages suffered from injuries to sheep in the several townships. The sufferer has his option of the following remedies:—Within ten days after having knowledge of such depredations he may substantiate it to the satisfaction of the township trustee, and draw the amount at the end of the current year, or a pro rata proportion if the fund is deficient; or he may recover by suit full damages from the owner of the dog. A fine of from five to fifty dollars and liability to damages, recoverable by the owner, are the penalties for killing licensed dogs that maintain a fair canine character.

The Secretary of the Board of Agriculture reports that the law is so defective that it virtually amounts to nothing.—[To be continued.]

CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE, ITEMS, &c.

CORRECTION.—In giving, Oct. 1st, the list of entries in the Merino class, at the State Fair, we mentioned the ewe lamb of D. W. PERCZY of North Hoosick, which drew the first premium on single ewe lambs, as a Paular. She was a full-blood Infantado, got by Messrs. PERCZY & BURGESE prize ram Gold Mine.

POLLED OR HORNLESS RAME.—T. McD. M. inquires "whether we would place any lower value on a Merino ram because he was hornless?" Were we to look only to practical utility, we should answer no. But fashion compels us to respond yes. Horns are characteristic of the Merino ram—a fine pair of them are considered ornamental to him by most Merino breeders—and they would consider him as defective without them, as South Down breeders would consider their rams with them.

WOOL ON WRINKLES.—J. SMITH of Cleveland, Ohio, wishes to know "if the wool is ever so fine on the wrinkles of a Merino sheep as elsewhere, and if not, if the fact is not a serious objection to wrinkles?" It is very rare that the wool is as good on the wrinkles. It is usually coarser, harsher, and much more destitute of style. It frequently, on prominent wrinkles, has a miserably "fuzzy" look compared with the rest of the fleece. This is an objection to wrinkles—and would become a very serious one if they were extended over the whole body of the sheep as some extremists are now attempting to extend them.

SCOURS.—Two or three breeders of this State write us that their sheep scour considerably without any perceptible cause, and ask what should be done to prevent it. The scouring is doubtless occasioned by the tender, watery grass which has grown so rapidly during the incessant rains of the last few weeks. Bringing them into the sheep houses at night, to racks full of dry, sweet hay, would soon correct the evil, should any steps be found requisite.

COLDS.—We hear complaints, too, of prevalent colds among sheep—and we regard them as occasioned by the same cause—excess of wet weather. Bringing them in nights would also be beneficial here, provided their stables are well littered and well ventilated. But confinement in a damp, warm, close stable, would tend to increase the disease, and to produce it where it did not exist. Administering medicines for light or ordinary colds is not generally resorted to or considered necessary.

CABBAGES AND APPLES FOR SHEEP.—J. R. of Buffalo, N. Y., is informed that cabbages and apples, (particularly sweet ones,) given daily in moderate quantities, are usually regarded as highly beneficial fall and winter feed for sheep. Our friend THOMAS GORBY of Ohio—a highly experienced and skillful flockmaster—is of the opinion, however, that feeding a portion of his breeding ewes freely with sweet apples, last winter, caused them to bring forth uncommonly small, weak lambs, most of which perished. At all events his ewes so fed produced such lambs, while those fed differently produced good, strong lambs. Will others who have fed their breeding ewes sweet apples, apprise us of the result?

BROOM CORN SEED FOR SHEEP.—J. M. GASKELL of Delavan, Watworth Co., Wis., writes his experience as follows:—"Some fifteen years ago, while residing in Livingston county, N. Y., and engaged in the cultivation of broom-corn, I sold large quantities of seed to various persons for sheep feed, they at that time considering it not only a cheaper but a better feed for sheep than Indian corn. Whether they still adhere to that belief or not I am not able to say; but my own opinion is that broom-corn seed mixed with corn, say one-third corn to two-thirds broom-corn seed, makes a good and wholesome feed. I would not feed it unmixed with whole grain, especially to breeding ewes. Cattle and horses do well on it mixed as above stated."

Communications, &c.

THE "OLD REVOLVING HORSE RAKE."

I noticed in a late RURAL an inquiry for the name of the person who invented the "Old Revolving Horse Rake, now in use," and in a still later RURAL, what purported to be an answer to that inquiry. Now, I suppose that the gentleman from Attica wishes to know who was the inventor of the "Revolving Horse Rake," so extensively and almost exclusively used throughout the Eastern, Middle and Western States. The patent for that rake is before me. "No. 104," dated, "Tenth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-six, and of the Independence of the United States of America the sixty-first." Signed by "JOHN FORSYTH, Secretary of State," and "HENRY L. ELLSWORTH, Commissioner of Patents."

The Farmer from Attica will see that this is by no means the first rake invented; nor was it the first "Revolving Horse Rake," but it is entirely different in the mode of regulating the revolving motion of the rake, and also in the mode of regulating the pitch of the rake, from any previously invented, and is the same as the one now in use, having superceded, so far as I know, all previous inventions, and still holds its high pre-eminence over all subsequent inventions of the kind.

The rake, which held the highest rank at the time, the one of which I am writing, was invented by MOSES PENNOCK, a copy of whose patent is also before me, dated "this twenty-third day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-four." Signed, "ADAMES MONROE, by the President; JOHN Q. ADAMS, Secretary of State, and WILLIAM WIRT, Attorney General." This patent was for an improvement on a rake invented by the same man, June 26th, 1832. A copy of this patent is also before me. This rake is described as having both the thills and handles attached directly to the rake head, by means of iron bands, in which the rake head revolves; and the mode of regulating the revolution was by means of what the inventor calls a "press-rod and shoulder," similar to a ratchet-wheel.

The rake mentioned by Mr. COX as being invented by Mr. CONKLIN, I have never seen. It is probably one of the 103 invented previous to the one now in general use. The rake mentioned by Mr. COX is certainly not in general use, and it seems to me there is no ground for him to make the claim for it which he has.

The name of the inventor of the rake, so generally used, is HIRAM HUNT, who resided at the time he made the invention, in the town of Bridgewater, Oneida Co., N. Y., and now resides in West Milton, Rock Co., Wis. Mr. HUNT informs me that he invented his Revolving Horse Rake in the year 1835, but, for lack of funds, did not take out his patent until December 10th, 1836, nearly a year and a half afterward. He then made every effort and employed all his means to introduce it into use, meeting at first almost universally with indifference from his neighbors. One man says "hay raked with it will give horses the heaves;" another, "it will reduce the price of labor, and injure the laboring man;" another, "it is no better than a pitch-fork." Still another, having infringed on the right, making his own rake, sent, or pretended to send his son, a young lawyer, to Washington, who brought back the report that Mr. H. had no patent; and this was in every month. He then tried to introduce his rake into favor with the good people of Massachusetts; but they, as if to insult him, followed after, seratching with their hand rakes, although he assured them they could not save a shilling a day. One of his neighbors, making a slight change in some part of the rake, and pretending to have obtained a patent, but which in reality

was a simple alteration for which he could not obtain a patent, invited others to join him in his piratical enterprise, and was seconded in this by a well-known plowmaker of Utica, (and I believe at one time an alderman of that city,) who acted as his agent, and told Mr. H. in substance that he was a d— rascal, pirating on this man's rights.

The rake soon began to grow into favor, and several mechanics along the valley of the Unadilla, instead of buying the right, like men, which they might have done for a nominal sum, joined hands and went into the business without a right. Some of these men were professing Christians, men of standing in society, who, when asked why they did this, replied, others make your rake without a right, why not let us; sue them and establish your right and then we will pay you." Others steal, therefore let us steal; stop their stealing, and we will stop stealing. Good logic! sound moral philosophy, isn't it? Compel a man to establish his right, which you know to be as valid as the warranties of his farm, by ruinous lawsuits, which he had not the means to maintain. Was this Christian? Was it even human? Should this article fall under the eye of any of these men, I should like to have them put these questions to their consciences, and answer them by the light of their professions. Having driven the inventor from the field, who did not have the means to support his claims in a court of law, they soon began to pirate on each other, to the infinite delight of the farmers, and were compelled, not unfrequently, to sell their rakes for \$2.50 per rake, and sometimes even as low as \$2.

The invention of the "Revolving Horse Rake, now in use," has truly been invaluable to the farmers of the country—worth perhaps hundreds of thousands of dollars to the farmers of New York State alone. But let the farmers who have reaped and are still reaping the benefit of this invention, remember that the man who gave them this valuable implement of farming, has never been suitably rewarded for his invention and trouble of introducing it into use, but to-day, at the age of 67, is obliged to till another's land, and having neither horse nor horse rake, has for the last ten years raked his hay with a hand rake. I, too, would join with the Farmer of Attica, in doing him honor. Is he not worthy, not only of honor, at the hands of every farmer, but also of something more substantial? Is he not worthy of honor also, at the hands of the great Agricultural Society of his native State? Ought he not to have a new lease of his patent, that the people of these more liberal, and may I not hope more Christian times, may have an opportunity of rewarding him as he deserves to be rewarded? JUSTICE.

RURAL NOTES FROM VERMONT.

EDS. RURAL NEW YORKER:—The summer is past, and the harvests are all gathered and secured. And, generally speaking, the labors of the husbandman have been well remunerated. The earlier crops may have suffered from the effects of the drouth to some extent, but the later harvests are more than an average and fully matured, so that storehouses, and cellars in particular, are literally overflowing with the bounties from the never-failing lap of Mother Earth. The root crops, notwithstanding the early fears of an entire failure, are superabundant and of the best quality. The potato yield, in particular, in this State is extraordinary. The tubers grow almost entirely after the rains the middle of August and first of September; their rapid growth and great dimensions were truly wonderful. 275 bushels are reported to have grown on 90 rods of land, and specimens are shown which weigh from 4 pounds to 4 pounds and 10 ounces. The round Pink-eyes and Jackson Whites are the common varieties of field potatoes; their average yield is from 200 to 300 bushels to the acre. The Stevens, Early Blues and Nova Scotia varieties are most generally raised for table use, the Stevens being the earliest. The California species are grown to a considerable extent for starch and for stock feeding. Starch mills that have lain idle and run to decay for the last three years are this season repaired up and put in operation.

Our largest and best farmers, however, prefer to work their coarser varieties of potatoes by muscular machinery and convert them into beef, as the best and most effectual means in the end of enriching their pockets and their farms. The pocket interest, that is, to acquire gain, is supposed to be the controlling principle with the farmer in his farm operations and speculations; but he should not overlook the fact that his soil, like his ox, must be well fed in order to thrive; and to grow potatoes for starch or the market requires an equivalent return to the soil of all that is taken from it, or the soil is becoming by the means less fertile and productive. As a rule, to grow potatoes, either for starch or the markets, is exhaustive business for the soil and the farmer's purse if continued in; and, as I said before, our progressive farmers in Vermont see the "point" and are governed accordingly. I. W. SANBORN.

Lyndon, Vt., 1864.

HOW TO MAKE A HORSE'S MANE GROW.

EDS. RURAL NEW YORKER:—In answer to Inquirer "What will make a horse's mane grow?" I would recommend him to mix with one pint of bay rum, one ounce of sugar of lead, one ounce of iao sulphur, and one gallon of rain water. Shake well before using. Almost every day wet the skin at the roots of the hair. This mixture, well applied, will also prevent the shedding of the hair on man and beast, and restore it to its original color. I have seen heads perfectly bald produce a new youthful covering by this application in a short time. S. W. JEWETT.

Rural Notes and Queries.

NOW THAT ELECTION IS OVER, and the Country again safe (in the opinion of a majority of the people,) the excitement attending a most intense political canvass is rapidly subsiding, and those so recently engaged in partisan strife are calmly returning to the peaceful recreations of every-day life. Of course all are not happy in the result, but in one thing they seem to agree cordially, viz., that, whatever party is in power, or whoever is President, it is very essential that work should be done on the Farm, in the Shop, Factory, Counting Room, Office—indeed, in every useful pursuit, productive or otherwise. As a natural consequence, most people will begin to figure and labor assiduously to promote their own interests, including that of their families, friends and immediate community. They will aim to supply both the physical and mental requisites of their households—food for the mind as well as the body. Good books and periodicals will therefore be in demand, such as the various members of the family can study and read with both profit and pleasure during the leisure days and long evenings which are coming on apace. Of these it should be the aim of every one to "get the best"—and of course none of its friends will forget to secure, and recommend to others, the RURAL NEW-YORKER as the best in its sphere of Journalism.

A NOBLE SPECTACLE—Was that presented by the citizens of the Loyal States on Tuesday week—when we had a quiet, orderly Election, and a peaceful termination of perhaps the most exciting political contest ever known in America. And this too when the Country was involved in civil war, and party spirit and rancor and hatred were apparently at fever and fighting heat. Thank Heaven that, even under such circumstances, our people have again demonstrated that they are capable of governing themselves—thus refuting the constant predictions of the revilers of republican institutions all over the world. Even in the great cities, where "evil (as well as ardent) spirits most do congregate," there was no bloodshed, outbreak or disturbance. A contemporary well says that England boasts her superiority in many respects, but we may safely challenge her to equal us in this. Those who so nobly governed themselves at the Election—the minority as well as the majority—may, we think, safely be entrusted with the duty of electing Presidents and Governors to rule over and govern them. Universal suffrage, universal peace and quietness at the polls are the crowning glory of our institutions. Let the American people thank God and take courage!

THE "CALIFORNIA FARMER" AHEAD!—In these times which try the souls and purses of newspaper editors and publishers, it is conoling to know that some of our contemporaries are in clover. Even though "misery loves company," we have so much of it that we can afford to be both just and generous in the rare instances in which there is occasion to rejoice in the apparent good fortune of our brethren. And we hereby congratulate brother and Colonel WARREN of the California Farmer—for that whereas the two latest numbers of his hebdomadal which have reached the RURAL sanctum indicate that his is a paying institution, even in war times. The Farmer is a double quarto, (some larger than the RURAL,) of 40 columns. One of the said late numbers contains twenty-four columns of advertisements, and the other "more of the same sort" of profitable (to the publisher) reading. The price of the Farmer is \$5 per annum—\$3 for six months. If our readers would permit us to charge a like price and devote over half the paper to advertising, it is more than probable that we might be on the right side "when this cruel war is over." But we will not speculate on such an improbability!

WHAT WILL THE POLITICAL PAPERS DO?—Now that Election is over their "occupation's gone." Certain "organs" of both parties have had a great time for some months, and what with political lectures, libels and lies, we don't see how they can come down to the matter-of-fact, honest business of furnishing newspapers "pure and simple." They may prove simple enough, but after such wallowing in the mire and dirt, as many of them have indulged in, we think a transition to purity will be somewhat difficult! Of course the public palate will relish a change of pabulum, if not too much disgusted and nauseated to venture a further taste. If the half they have told be true, most of the late candidates—including Mr. LINCOLN and Gen. McCLELLAN—ought to be summarily arrested, and put in penitentiaries or—suspended! But the papers were only "talking in a Pickwickian sense"—didn't mean what they said—and no doubt their readers were enabled to "see it in that light."

VERMONT SHEEP GOING WEST.—We have frequent advice, by letter and in exchanges, of sales of Vermont sheep to Western breeders and farmers, and will here chronicle one or two. Mr. B. J. BIRDWELL of Tecumseh, Mich., writes us that he has just received from Shoreham, Vt., a very fine Tottingham ram, bred by MARRION NORTH, for which he paid \$500. The Ohio Farmer of last week says that B. H. ROGERS, the veteran flock-master of Castalia, went through Cleveland a few days ago "with another lot of fine young sheep from Vermont. He had eighty-three in all—thirty or forty of them being nice ones."

SOME POTATOES!—Mr. CHATTON LEWIS of Ulysses, Potter Co., Pa., writes us in this wise:—"A few days ago I shoveled up a bushel of potatoes (of the kind known here as Chillis) and then picked out of the bushel twenty-five that averaged one pound each. A neighbor plucked out four that averaged 2½ lbs. each. Another neighbor sorted out two that weighed 3 lbs. each. And I have just plucked up one, known here as California, of 2½ weight—length 8 inches. The above specimens are fit for the table." Mr. L. may well add, as he does, that "Potter Co. is ahead yet!"—especially in the potato line.

FEEDING TURNIPS.—Will not some of your readers, who have had considerable experience feeding turnips to stock, tell me through your columns, at what season they find it most profitable to feed them; and what kind of stock is most benefited by them; and what is the best mode of preparing them for stock?—NIAGARA COUNTY FARMER.

FOOD FOR MILK COWS.—Will you, or some of your readers, inform me what is the relative value of potatoes and "shorts," pound for pound, as feed for cows giving milk during the winter, when a large quantity of milk is desired? Also, the value of buckwheat and other kinds of grain as compared with the above?—A MILK MAN.

HUNGARIAN GRASS.—How much Hungarian grass seed does Mr. PRASE call "a small quantity" to sow with wheat to prevent the chinch-bug from destroying it?—A. H., Washoska, Co., Wis.

WINTERING DEES.—Will you, or some of your readers, please give me through the RURAL the best method to preserve bees through the winter? An early reply will be deemed a favor.—W. G. HAMILTON.

THE AUCTION SALE OF GRAPE VINES, (the Iowa and Israella,) advertised in this paper by Dr. GRANT, is worthy the special attention of nurserymen and others.

Horticultural.

AMERICAN POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY. TENTH BIENNIAL MEETING.—CONTINUED.

DISCUSSION ON RASPBERRIES. Philadelphia Raspberry.—PARRY of New Jersey.—It originated in the county of Philadelphia. It is hardy—perfectly hardy—both in winter and summer. I have it, planted in all situations. Its crop is uniformly large. I have never protected it. The cane is strong, upright, smooth, purple in color. It propagates by sprouts from the roots—does not sprout from the tips of canes. It bears its fruit upright. It is productive—the second year after planting yielding for me 220 bushels per acre. The fruit is large—not equal in flavor to some other varieties—red—darker than the Red Antwerp—firm for carriage, and sells well. It is larger than the Purple Cane, a firmer fruit, but not so early. It is the only fruit we ever had that would yield more per acre than the strawberry, with half the labor attending its production. It is said that it was taken from the woods in 1888, in Philadelphia county, now embraced in the city of Philadelphia, by F. DEDAKER, and planted in his garden. It is rather slow to propagate. KNOX of Pa.—It seems to me a little strange that for twenty-six years such a raspberry should be grown, and yet its merits not have been discovered. I fancy I have had it many years. There are better and larger berries. Where the Hornet, Brinkle's Orange and Franconia can not be grown, it will do to plant the Philadelphia. BERGEN of New York.—When I first knew about raspberry culture, the berry sent to New York was the Purple Cane—that alone. Forty years ago a raspberry was grown which answers the description given of the Philadelphia. It propagated in the same way, except it propagated readily from roots. This superceded the Purple Cane for twenty years in the market. But it finally went out of cultivation because it began to winter-kill. It was known as the Red raspberry. PRICE of Pa.—Who knows about ALLEN's raspberry? It brought, when first introduced into Philadelphia, eight cents per quart. KNOX.—I have three favorite varieties. I put Brinkle's Orange down as best. Franconia, next, is a large, red raspberry, good flavor, hard berry; it comes well and is profitable. Third is the Improved American Black Cap. It grows popular, and I find it is difficult to supply the market demand for it. Next, I place the Hornet, Pilot, Imperial, Sonchetti and Jonet. The Hornet is the largest berry I know of, and a beautiful fruit. It has not so good flavor as some others. Sonchetti is white, and has a fine flavor. Jonet is white, solid, and not so large. All of these do well with me. DISCUSSION ON STRAWBERRIES. KNOX of Pa.—It is or ought to be well known that varieties deteriorate, and their value depends upon locality and cultivation. The Triomphe de Gand is and has been my favorite strawberry. It is profitable as a market fruit. It does not yield as great a number of bushels per acre as Wilson's Albany, but it affords me a greater profit.—Wilson's is an excellent fruit for canning—ought not to be planted for a table fruit. In selecting varieties, we ought to seek to cover the season. I cultivate the Baltimore Scarlet, Burr's New Pine, Jenny Lind and Golden Season (Seedling). The last named is excellent, and has been too much overlooked. It is a Canadian berry. I think it folly to cultivate hundreds of varieties. My aim is to find which are best adapted to my soil, location, the market demand, and fill out the season. I should not like to be without Burr's New Pine, Jenny Lind and Golden Season (Seedling). The last I regard best. The Fillmore has been strangely overlooked. The Russell's Prolific is of great worth. Shall plant it largely. Trollope's Victoria, Kitley's Goliah, Nimrod and British Queen, I recommend as foreign varieties. Russell's Prolific.—HOOKER of New York.—This is a productive berry, large, handsome, of good quality, not very firm. For home use I think it of the highest excellence. It has a peltate flower which is a drawback. PARRY of N. J.—It gives great satisfaction in New Jersey when planted with staminate varieties. It is considered the best. And that means a good deal with us. We sent six thousand bushels of strawberries to market in ten days. It has competed with other varieties on exhibition and in the market, and succeeds in winning favor. Wilson's Albany is used as a fertilizer with it. PARSONS of New York.—We like this fruit very much. Buffalo.—ELLWANGER.—Is not the berry called the Buffalo identical with the Russell's? HOOKER.—I do not think it is. Those who have seen them together think them distinct. BARRY.—Is not the foliage and habit very similar? BRADGON.—There may be a similarity, but I think the form, flavor and general character of the fruit distinct from Russell's Prolific. It has not so good a flavor, consulting my own taste,—is not so sprightly and acid. Its fruit is more regular and uniform than Russell's, as I have seen the latter; and the flower is hermaphroditic. Triomphe de Gand.—PARSONS of N. Y.—Some people regard this as worthless as a market berry. HARKENS of Pa.—It is not found profitable in Northern Pennsylvania. PARRY of N. J.—It does not succeed well with us. Agriculturist.—MEAD of N. Y.—This is a great berry in its way. It grows to an enormous

size and is enormously productive. It is a strong grower. I have seen berries of this fruit between seven and eight inches in circumference by measure. The productivity of strawberries depends upon their habit of multiplying crowns. This it possesses in a remarkable degree. Its color is not the best, but good. The same may be said of its quality. But on the whole, it is probably the most remarkable strawberry ever raised. It throws entirely into the shade all such plants as the Wilson's Albany. BERGEN.—I have seen this plant and its fruit and can only confirm all that Mr. MEAD has said of it. CRANBERRY CULTURE. PARRY of New Jersey.—Cranberry culture is growing in importance. The general result is, however, that it does not succeed on upland as a cultivated crop. I have tried it several years. Low, poorish land is the most favorable—land on which water once stood and has been drained, and which can be flooded at will. The object in selecting and preparing ground should be to control moisture. The ground or bed should be nicely level, and the plants cultivated the first and second years, after which they will occupy the whole ground. They should be flooded in winter and the water left on the bed until all danger from spring frosts is over—the blossoming retarded. When the vines can be so managed, cranberry culture is successful and remunerative. On uplands they do not do well nor pay as well as strawberry culture. BATEHAM of O.—I have known of a large number of experiments in the cultivation of this fruit, on all sorts of soils, but know of no successful results. TROWBRIDGE.—The most successful culture I have seen has been on swamp bottom—the swamp simply burned over, with no other preparation. The vines grew enormously and bore heavily. They had been planted four years and kept clean. They are flooded in winter, water being kept on until the 15th of May. They are sometimes flooded in summer—during drouth or to destroy worms. This is an important consideration in the preparation of a yard. The varieties cultivated generally are the Large Cherry, Bugle and Bell. The last named is the best variety. HOVRY of Mass.—On swamp lands where they can be flooded, cranberry culture succeeds. They can be grown on uplands for farm use, but not profitably for market. Flooding is necessary for the reasons named—to retard blossoming and destroy worms. And it is an exceedingly profitable crop. I know a man who gets \$1,000 per acre annually for his cranberry crop. At this point the Committee on Resolutions made a report, in part, and asked to be and were continued. Our notes contain no notice of the final report; and neither the Secretary nor reporter have it. The report of the Committee on New Fruits was presented and accepted. Letters were read from Dr. H. SREODER of Bloomington Ill., and V. P. PIERCE of the District of Columbia. PRONUNCIATION OF FOREIGN NAMES OF FRUITS AND FLOWERS. EDS RURAL NEW-YORKER.—We notice in a recent number of your valuable Journal, a communication from Mr. L. L. FAIRCILD, of Bolling Prairie, Wis., in which he expresses the hope that the Publishers of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary would, in some future issue of that work, provide for a want which Mr. F. and others have felt, and which we ourselves have often experienced—a Pronouncing Vocabulary of the names of foreign fruits and flowers. We are just ready to issue a new and greatly improved edition of the work alluded to,* and the question of meeting such a want as Mr. F. expresses came up distinctly before us, but it did not seem practicable and expedient to attempt to meet it in a work like ours, for two or three reasons. A prominent one is, that these names, as in current use, are constantly changing—new ones frequently introduced, and old ones passing away. Hence, a list tolerably complete this year, would be very imperfect next, and five or ten years hence, welligh useless. For example, there comes up in France a new variety of pear, dahlia or strawberry, and receives a new French name. We import alike the article and the name, and nothing short of a complete French Dictionary would show the proper pronounciation of that name. Indeed, that would not always, since the fruit, or flower, would very likely take its name from some person or place, and these proper names would not be found in an ordinary French Dictionary. Thus the strawberry *Triomphe de Gand*, the dictionary gives you *Triomphe* (meaning triumph) and its pronounciation *tre-omp* or *tre-yonoff*, and *de (of) dah*; but not *Gand*—which we take it, is the name of some person or place. This suggests another want—the meaning of the term as well as its pronounciation. Let us suggest one or two ways of partially meeting (for we see not how it can be but partially met) the case. (1) Procure a small sized French Pronouncing Dictionary, say Meadows. Take one of the names Mr. Fairchild mentions—*Beurre gris d' hiver*; turn to the dictionary for *Beurre*, you find its pronounciation *duh-rah*, meaning butter or butter pear. Now *Beurre* (with some appendage) is a name common to a great variety of pears, and fixed for one, it is fixed for all. *Gris* (pronounced *gree*) gray *d' hiver*; *d'*, of, *hiver* (*ee-vaiv*) winter—*Wister Gray Butter Pear*. So in other cases. (2) You, Mr. RURAL, in your hebdomadal, might from time to time furnish lists of the more popular foreign names of fruits and flowers, with

their pronounciations, and so keep pace with the changes. (3) Publishers of works on fruits and flowers could furnish fuller lists; and (4) the publishers of Webster's Unabridged will bear the subject in mind and see if they can add in the matter. G. & C. MERRIAM. Publishers of Webster's Unabridged. Springfield, Mass., Sept. 10, 1864. DR. TRIMBLE AND THE APPLE-MOTH. EDS RURAL NEW-YORKER.—In the report of some remarks of mine before the late American Pomological Convention, as published in your paper, there is an error that should be corrected before the proceedings are published officially. In speaking of the coil of hay rope as a trap for the larva of the apple moth, I stated that on one apple tree I had found ninety-seven (97) at one time. I think the report in the RURAL says eight (8)—this is a difference that will take from the hay contrivance most of its merit. In looking over my diary to-day I find that the number caught on that tree, by this one hay trap, is nearly two hundred (200); and by a very careful examination within a few days of the body of that tree, both above and below the trap, but one could be found that had taken refuge under the rough bark, excepting under this hay band. On neighboring trees—both apple and pear—that are old enough to have scales of rough bark, great numbers of these larvae can now be found. I do not know that these wrappings of hay rope are any better as traps than cloths or leather would be, but they will have a great merit in being both cheaper and of easier application, especially in large orchards. From very extended observations, especially this last season, I have seen what a terrible evil this apple moth is becoming to the cultivators and consumers of pears and apples—in some parts of the country even more serious than the Curculio itself. If you feel like stirring up your fruit growing readers to the necessity of going to work in earnest to subdue this enemy before it becomes master of the situation, I will willingly furnish you with some extracts from my journal of observation. Very respectfully yours, J. P. TRIMBLE. Newark, N. J., Nov. 7, 1864. REMARKS.—We find by reference to our notes that Dr. TRIMBLE did say 97 instead of seven as we published. The error was made in copying or re-writing from the notes. We shall be very glad indeed to receive extracts from your journal and publish the same. POMOLOGICAL GOSSIP. A New Pear.—Mr. GEO. L. BARKER of New Lebanon, has presented to us a seedling pear, grown from the seed planted in 1825, by Mrs. MARY V. GILBERT at Lebanon Centre, Columbia Co., N. Y., which she has named the "Vanderpool." The pear is of medium size in good seasons—of a fine orange color, when ripe—entirely free from the lichen or black fungus, so fatal to many of our best fruits. It is of the melting or buttery variety, strongly resembling the Virgalieu or White Doyenne, and it is the opinion of many of our best pomological connoisseurs to whom it has been subjected, that it will prove a valuable substitute for the Virgalieu or Doyenne; now so nearly becoming extinct at the East, from the prevalence of that parasite the lichen. The tree, as represented by those who have examined it, exhibits strong evidence of its being an original seedling variety, from the peculiarity of its growth and the thorny and spurry limbs.—L. B. L. The French Seedling Strawberry.—We saw the French Seedling at several establishments with different soils the first season, and on all it surpasses in good qualities all the praise heretofore lavished upon it. It is of thrifty growth, sustaining itself in summer's drought and winter's cold without injury. It is immensely productive; the fruit ripens early, is of large size and fine form, a shining scarlet color, and of the highest flavor.—Cultivist for September.

Domestic Economy. ON THE REMOVAL OF STAINS FROM SILK. A CORRESPONDENT of the London Pharmaceutical Journal writes:—"Being anxious to discover some means by which the color could be restored that had been extracted from a violet silk dress by acid-juice having been accidentally thrown upon it, I applied to more than one chemist and druggist, thinking there must be some chemical agent which would restore violet, as spirit of hartshorn, it is well known, will restore black. Not being able to obtain any information on the subject, I thought of trying some experiments for myself; the first, proving successful, may be worth recording, if only to amuse the more learned with an account of the simple attempts of an amateur. Having recently superintended the 'iodine process' for annihilating a blot of marking-ink from linen, it occurred to me to try it on violet silk; the plan I adopted is as follows, and will serve as a recipe:—Brush the portion of fabric with tincture of iodine; then, after a few seconds, well saturate the spot with a solution of hyposulphate of soda, and dry gradually; the color is perfectly restored, and I consider my experiment highly satisfactory. I should have stated that it was knowing something of the chemical composition and properties of iodine that induced me to make the experiment which I have described." TO CLEANSE WOOL. MAKE a brine, take a pint of salt to a pailful of water or thereabout, heat it hotter than the hand can be held in it but not to boiling; put in the wool, set it off from the fire, let it stand from ten to thirty minutes, as convenient; take it out to drain, as it will be too hot to wring, then wring it, saving the brine as a pailful may be used to cleanse fifteen pounds by heating over. Rinse it in two or three waters; warm water is best. Try this and if you are not pleased with it I am mistaken, for many of my neighbors come to me wishing to know how I cleanse my wool to have it so white.—U. S. Economist. 53,818 SOLD IN 1863—72,083 SOLD IN THE FIRST 9 MONTHS OF 1864. HIGHEST PREMIUM UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER. "Life is too short and human strength too precious for our 'womankind' to be kept at the old process of Washing and Wringing."—REV. T. L. CUYLER. WASHINGTON DAY. As it was. As it is. House-keepers! Take your choice! WITHOUT THE WRINGER, The Clothes are Destroyed. WITH THE WRINGER, The Clothes are Saved. The Health is Impaired. The Health is Preserved. Time is Wasted. Time is Saved. Labor is Lost. Labor is Economized. COTTON IS HIGH! ECONOMY SHOULD BE PRACTISED BY ALL! THE UNIVERSAL WRINGER. SELF-ADJUSTING AND ADJUSTABLE. Was pronounced superior to all others at The World's Fair, in London, 1862, Received the Bronze Medal (highest premium) at the Great Fair of the AMERICAN INSTITUTE, IN NEW YORK CITY, 1863. It has also received the FIRST PREMIUMS at the following STATE FAIRS: NEW YORK.....1862.....1863 VERMONT.....1863 PENNSYLVANIA.....1863.....1864 MICHIGAN.....1864 INDIANA.....1863.....1864 ILLINOIS.....1863.....1864 IOWA.....1863.....1864 WISCONSIN.....1864 CONN. RIVER VALLEY FAIR.....1864 CHAMPLAIN VALLEY FAIR.....1864 and at the principal COUNTY and INSTITUTE FAIRS throughout the land. In OHIO, Premiums are awarded only to Wringers made in that State. "The Best is always the Cheapest." CANVASSERS WANTED EVERYWHERE! To each Canvasser certain territory is assigned and EXCLUSIVE SALE GIVEN WITHOUT CHARGE FOR THE PATENT RIGHT. In many places the Wringer is already being sold, but wherever it is not, the field will be given to the first responsible applicant. For further information, circulars, etc., address JULIUS IVES & CO., 347 Broadway, New York.

Notes and Queries.

GRAPE CULTURE AND THE AMERICAN POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—A correspondent, writing about grape culture says:—"I think practical men who wish to go into the business, must be somewhat puzzled by reading the proceedings of this Society. I can not make much sense out of their various and often conflicting views. You should learn this much at least: that the experience of one man in one locality is no guide for you in another locality except so far as conditions of soil, climate, elevation, exposure, &c., are the same. Discussions like these from men living hundreds of miles East, West, North and South of each other, give the reader a sort of pomological geography of the country. And if he is a thoughtful, analytical man, he will at once proceed to classify the facts he thus obtains from all parts of the country, and use them when he finds them available. When two or more men agree, he should note their respective localities, the character and position of the same relative to his own, and he can readily decide whether their accord will be available for his use. Facts that, abstractly, appear of no value, may be, when combined, of the greatest service. And it is a great fault with many cultivators that they let other people do too much thinking for them, and base their action too much on other people's experiments."

PLANTING APPLE AND PEAR SEEDS, &c.—(J. S.) If you have your ground prepared, and it is dry or well drained, you can sow your seed this fall. Some, however, prefer to pack such seed in sand and keep it cool and moist until spring, and then plant it as early as it can be gotten in the ground. Plant an inch deep. The seed of stone fruits, such as cherry, peach, &c., should be planted this fall, or so exposed that they will freeze during winter. Where neither is done, we have seen the stones carefully cracked with a hammer and planted. But they should be kept cool and moist during winter. Plant three or four times the diameter of the seed in depth. A light, rich loam is a good soil in which to grow trees if you have it. A well drained soil is necessary.

Advertisement for the Universal Clothes Wringer, featuring illustrations of women washing clothes and a list of prices and state fairs. The ad includes the headline 'House-keepers! Take your choice!' and 'COTTON IS HIGH! ECONOMY SHOULD BE PRACTISED BY ALL!' along with a detailed description of the product's benefits and contact information for Julius Ives & Co.

Ladies' Department.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. THIRTY-FIVE.

The passing years, the little years, Have stolen thy youth away;

Thy mother sits, perchance, and thinks "He is a man I know;

"How cunning were his toddling steps When first he learned to walk;

"And what a sunny-hearted boy My baby grew to be!

"But while I watch'd the darling child I proudly call'd my own,

"He's thirty-five years old to-day: I wonder! Is it so?—

The mother thus, perchance, recalls From memory's treasure-store

Yet mourn not for thy youth, my friend, There's many a fairer gem.

Onward and upward pressing still, Cast no sad look behind.

Not thy lost youth—thy glorious crown! Thy palm! Thy harp of gold!

October 28th, 1884. NETTIE.

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

BY LEAD PENCIL, ESQ.

WE do not enough stop to look at and feel about and enjoy the great and good things of this life embraced in humble form.

I walked into a neighbor's kitchen the other day. Bused about her household cares, was the sweet-faced, patient, self-sacrificing mother—Mrs. GREY.

"Shall I tell you what I think of your mother? And if I do, will you try faithfully to think of her as I do?" I asked.

"Of the mother, I can not think of anything to say. She is just the mother—our own dear, patient, loving little mother—unlike every one else in the world;

Happy the child who can pay such or a similar tribute to the mother—happy she who sees and only looks to see the sacrifices which a mother's love makes for her child.

GIRLS AND THEIR TREATMENT.

FROM intelligent physicians, having extensive practice in this city, we learn that, of the women of New York embraced in that class whose circumstances raise them above the necessity of labor, nineteen-twentieths who have reached the age of thirty are seriously diseased, and of their daughters nine-tenths have impaired health at the age of eighteen.

STRENGTH VERSUS SWEETNESS.

VERY plain but clever women, who are restlessly conscious of their plainness, but decline to adopt the attitude of humiliation, will discharge their impressions with a bang, like the bolts of a cross-bow, in a way that shows they almost triumph in disregarding the etiquettes of social suavity;

FALLING IN LOVE.

"BECAUSE" is laughed at as a woman's reason for doing a foolish thing, but there never was a man or woman who could give any other for falling in love.

ALL ABOUT DIMPLES.

DIMPLES are the perpetual smiles of Nature—the very cunningest device and lurking place of Love. When earth is dimpled by dells and valleys, it always seems to laugh;

Choice Miscellany.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. ONCE BY OLIO STANLEY.

'Twas a summer morn, and the sky was clear, The wind breathed soft in my listening ear,

'Twas a summer eve, and the sunset's glow Was bathing in beauty all things below,

'Twas a summer night, and the pale moonbeams Shone over the forests and over the streams,

Thus came the morning, the evening, the night, And far into cloudland faded the light,

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. DUTY

THERE are many words freighted with an earnest deep meaning—words whose full import and truth are never realized, e'en through the many lights and shades of a life's experience—

It is pleasant to sometimes patronize the freedom of gaiety—to be and to act just as our happiness would seem to direct and under its magic influence to even lay aside our better judgment.

THE DECAY OF CONVERSATION.

THE ancient art of talking is falling into decay. It is an ascertainable fact that, in proportion to an increased amount of population, the aggregate bulk of conversation is lessening.

Many times our eyes fail to see, for swimming tears of sorrow which well up from the heart, yet through faith and submission the soul shall withdraw and confine the surging billows, and clearer and more beautiful than ever shall we see the great object of life.

Mothers learn by a costly experience the demands of Duty, and they weave around it the most glorious shades of love tints. Their bright-eyed, hero boys stand pleading for their consent that they may add their might to the downfall of traitors.

Kind RURAL readers, has Duty many crosses for you? Does the burden seem heavier than you can bear? Perseveringly conquer them all. Remember that by so doing you are perfecting that nature which God intended should pass trial.

An ungrateful guest is like the lower jaw, which, when the bodies die in the morning, falls away from the upper by night time.

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

I LOVE pictures. Although I am no artist, and could not even sketch a door-post, yet I delight in pictures of all kinds, and have many of them which I call my own and value beyond all price.

THE TRUE KING.

WHERE a person that is poor, that is out of health, that is surrounded by many discouragements, and that is made to suffer in various ways, lifts himself above his misfortunes, and cheers his companion and children, and fights want on this side and on that, and bears humiliation, putting it under his feet, without losing faith in God, and saying to all the world, "I can be poor, and yet be a man?"—oh, crown him!

Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. I AM WEARY.

I AM weary, O, so weary, Of earth's toil, and pain, and strife,

I am weary, O, so weary— Father, strengthen me, I pray,

Jesus said we should not weary But continue doing well,

Then, O Father, when I'm weary, Strengthen me for Jesus' sake;

POLICY vs. PRINCIPLE.

WHAT does a man really mean by saying of a thing that it is "theoretically just," or "true in principle," or "abstractedly right?"

Practically, therefore, when he proposes to disobey, he does so in the hope of improving this guidance! Though told that such and such are the true roads to happiness, he opines that he knows shorter ones!

"To think we can better ourselves by deserting the road marked out for us, is an impious assumption of more than divine omniscience."

Why is not man adapted to the social state? Simply because he yet partially remains the characteristic that adapted him for an antecedent state.

All sins of men against each other, from the cannibalism of the Carib to the crimes and venialities that we see all around us; the felonies that fill our prisons, the trickeries of trade, the quarrellings of nation with nation, and of class with class, the corruptness of institutions, the jealousies of caste, and the scandal of drawing rooms, have their causes comprehended under this generalization.—Herbert Spencer.

TEMPTATION.

To be tempted is, indeed, a part of the Christian's inheritance. The disciple, in this respect, is not above his Master. Character must be tested at every point. We are to be winnowed and refined; our faith, our patience, our love, and our obedience, are all to be tried, that they may be "found unto praise, and honor, and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ."

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.

As the best tempered sword is the most flexible, so the truly generous are the most pliant and courteous to their inferiors.

Useful, Scientific, &c.

A CHEAP BAROMETER.

EVERY farmer should carefully observe the "signs of the weather," and shape his business to suit. He may not be able to foretell the state of the weather by a barometer, or by observing the movements of index pointers. But if he will commit to memory the following quaint effusion of Dr. JENNER, who was celebrated in his day for his practical sense, he will find in them a useful guide:

"The hollow winds begin to blow,
The clouds look black, the glass is low;
The soot falls down, the sparrows sleep,
The spiders from their cobwebs peep.
Last night the sun went pale to bed,
The moon in haloes hid her head;
The boding shepherd heaves a sigh,
For, see! a rainbow spans the sky;
The walls are damp, the ditches smell,
Closed is the pink-eyed pimpernel.
Hark, how the chairs and tables crack!
Oh! Betty's bones are on the rack;
Loud quack the ducks, the peacocks cry,
The distant hills are seeming nigh;
How restless are the snorting swine,
The busy flies disturb the kine;
Low o'er the grass the swallow wings,
The cricket, too, how sharp he sings!
Pass on the hearth, with velvet paws,
Sits wiping o'er her whiskered jaws,
Through the clear stream the fishes rise,
And nimble catch the incautious flies;
The glow-worms, numerous and bright,
Illumed the dewy dell last night;
At dusk the squalid toad was seen
Hopping and crawling o'er the green;
The whirling wind the dust obeys,
And in the rapid eddy plays;
The frog has changed his yellow vest,
And in a russet coat is dressed;
Though June, the air is cold and still,
The mellow blackbird's voice is shrill;
My dog, so altered in his taste,
Quits mutton bones, on grass to feast;
And see you rooks, how odd their flight,
They imitate the gliding kite,
And seem precipitate to fall,
As if they felt the piercing hail:
'Twill surely rain. I see with sorrow,
Our jaunt shall be put off to-morrow."

Remember that there are three variable qualities of the atmosphere, from which result variations in the weather—these are, its weight, temperature, and moisture; and by a careful observation of these, it is possible frequently to predicate the weather we are likely to have.

SLEEPING WITH THE MOUTH OPEN.

MR. GEO. CATLIN, in his quaintly got-up monograph, "The Breath of Life," attributes very many human bodily ills to the extraordinary habit, so common, he says, among the people, of sleeping with the mouth open—in this condition breathing being injuriously performed through the mouth, instead of the safe and natural process through the nostrils. Upon the list of ills said to be produced by this bad habit, we find wild dreams, nightmare, nervous debility, impaired digestive action, and, besides, no end of unpleasant consequences derived from these and other sources. If one-half of what he affirms be true, it can not be improper to take account of what he has intimated. But we do not mean to do so here just now. Our disposition at present would dispute the soundness of certain conclusions offered for acceptance. For instance, we do not believe that sleeping with the mouth open is the sole cause of disturbed and unrefreshing slumbers.

We do not seek to deny that this bad habit is a powerful cause of mischief to the brain, the nervous system, and to the organic functions generally, but it is not admitted to be the sole cause. A man must be very far gone in the vanity of his own theory, who can attempt to explain so many things to the eye of reason and observation as George Catlin does, by the simple act of sleeping with the mouth open. Disturbance of the mind, when sleep overshadows the brain, may proceed, we think, from other causes than breathing through the open mouth. Fear or extreme anxiety, produced by external circumstances upon the waking mind, is an invincible cause of unquiet sleep, whether the mouth be open or closed, but of course it would be all the more intense if the mouth were kept open.

RELATIVE SIZES OF ULTIMATE ATOMS.

PROFESSOR GUSTAVUS HINRICHS of Iowa State University, communicates to *Silliman's Journal* an article on the distribution of the dark lines in the spectra of the elements, in which he reasons from the few facts yet known that these lines will probably be found at regular intervals in their spectra. He concludes that the lines must be produced by the bulk of the particles or atoms, and that an exact knowledge of the laws and distances of their distribution must lead to a knowledge of the relative dimensions of the atoms themselves, in length, breadth and thickness. He remarks:—"Thus optics will give us the form and size as chemistry has given us the weight of the atoms."

A FROG IN A STONE THIRTY YEARS.

WE have just had one of those instances which show that some reptiles can exist without air, food or water for a very long period. I have read with interest various accounts of toads found grown over in holes in trees and imprisoned in crevices of rocks. A frog was recently discovered by a mason of this place, in the center of a stone which had been in a wall above thirty years. When discovered and released, it quickly recovered its muscular action and began to hop about. It was, however, totally blind. This frog is still living while I write.—J. B., *Johnstown, Pa.*



CERES AND POMONA.

THE above fitting emblem is an appropriate illustration at the close of a season which has been most bountiful in producing the staple Grains and Fruits of the country. Let it be a reminder of the causes we have for gratitude and thanksgiving.

On the left is CERES, the daughter of SATURN, and the fabled inventor of Agriculture, who was honored by the ancients as the goddess of Corn. In her left hand is seen the ripened wheat, to denote the realm over which she ruled, and in her right hand she holds the sickle, the only implement used in ancient days

to gather the golden grain. The inventive genius of man has destroyed much of the poetry of Agriculture. The shepherd's crook is seen no more, and the sweet notes of his well-tuned pipe float no more on the evening breeze. The unsightly cradle and the ponderous reaping machine have taken the place of the poetical sickle, which, in our childish days, we were wont to see men and maidens wield so gracefully, and wave with joy, as they shouted the "harvest home." Poetry falls before utility, and while we love the beauty of the past, we rejoice in present good and future progress.

On the right sits POMONA, the goddess of Fruit and Fruit Trees. From frost and blight and all evil, she preserved the fruits of the garden. In her hand she holds the horn of plenty, and scatters upon the earth its rich treasures—the luscious Peach, the melting Pear, the Melon and the Grape—gifts worthy of a goddess. It was a poetical idea, this belief in a protector of Fruit and Trees—a beautiful goddess, with sleepless eyes. But, we have learned the unpoetical lesson, that only by labor and skill, and unceasing watchfulness, can we obtain the rich fruits of the earth.

FOR BAROMETRICAL OBSERVERS.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA, the celebrated London meteorological instrument makers, give the following rules for observing the barometer. Sir John Herschell some years since published an essay on this instrument, but it is not so simple or so intelligible as this:

A RISING BAROMETER.—A "rapid" rise indicates unsettled weather.

A "gradual" rise indicates settled weather. A "rise" with dry air and cold increasing in summer, indicates a wind from northward; and if rain has fallen better weather is to be expected.

A "rise" with moist air and a low temperature indicates wind and rain from northward.

A "rise" with southerly wind indicates fine weather.

A STEADY BAROMETER.—With dry air and a reasonable temperature indicates a continuance of very fine weather.

A FALLING BAROMETER.—A "rapid" fall indicates stormy weather.

A "rapid" fall with westerly wind indicates stormy weather from northward.

A "fall" with a northerly wind indicates a storm, with rain and hail in summer, and snow in winter.

A "fall" with increased moisture in the air and heat increasing indicates wind and rain from the southward.

A "fall" with dry air and cold increasing in winter indicates snow.

A "fall" after very calm and warm weather indicates rain, with squally weather.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR BRANDY IN CASES OF EXHAUSTION.

IN the "Transactions of the Obstetrical Society," London, Dr. Druitt recommends for this purpose lean beef, chopped up, inclosed in a jar and subjected for an hour or more to heat, when it will separate into three portions, fat, fiber and liquid essence. Strain off the last and separate the fat by means of blotting-paper, when a clear amber liquid is obtained of an intensely aromatic smell and flavor, very stimulating to the brain. Different samples of meat yield different quantities of it, and it contains a variable proportion of gelatinous matter. It yields on evaporation about one-sixteenth of solid residue which soon effervesces on exposure to the air from the saline matters contained. This is not intended as a substitute for common beef-tea, but it is recommended as an auxiliary and a partial substitute for brandy in all cases of great exhaustion or weakness, attended with cerebral depression. It is free from bulk, and exerts a rapid stimulating power over the brain. In the sequelae of severe and exhausting labor it is invaluable.

PHYSIOLOGICAL FACTS.

THE number of bones in the frame work of the human body is 260—108 of which are in the feet and hands,—there being 27 in each.

The quantity of blood in adults is, on an average, about 30 pounds, which passes through the heart once in four minutes.

Only one-tenth of the human body is solid matter. A dead body weighing 120 pounds was dried in an oven till all the moisture was expelled, and its weight was reduced to 12 pounds. Egyptian mummies are bodies thoroughly dried, and usually weigh about seven pounds.

The lungs of an adult ordinarily inhale 20 cubic inches of air at once, and if we breathe 20 times in a minute, the quantity of air consumed in that time will be 800 cubic inches, or 48,000 inches an hour, and 1,152,000 inches in a day, which is equal to eighty-six hogheads.

War Literature.

Gen. Grant taking Paducah.

COLONEL WM. S. HYLLEY, formerly a member of Gen. Grant's staff, related the following in response to a serenade in New York lately:

I remember well three years ago in August, when Gen. Grant was in command of the district of Cairo, news was brought to him that the rebel army had seized Paducah, and were moving on Columbus. He telegraphed to Gen. Fremont, who was then in command in Missouri, asking permission to go and take Paducah. It was then three o'clock in the afternoon. Hour after hour passed and no reply came from St. Louis. Seven o'clock came, and the officer announced the troops had embarked and the caissons were ready; still no answer. The operator at St. Louis was questioned about the telegram, and he replied that the dispatch had been placed in Gen. Fremont's hands; and, gentlemen, he had telegraphed to Washington to know whether or not it would be policy to invade the sacred soil of Kentucky, and gentlemen who should have been the heroes of this war were playing the part of walking gentlemen. Midnight came, and still no answer, when Gen. Grant, turning to me, said:—"Come on; I will take Paducah if it costs me my commission." (Cheers.) And the morning sun shone on the Federal bayonets marching through the streets of Paducah. This act not only saved the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers, but paved the way for those expeditions which ended in the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson. We started back to Cairo and there we received instructions to "take Paducah, if you are strong enough." This is a circumstance in the military history of this war, which shows you the great characteristic of Gen. Grant.

A Tribute to Gen. Bidwell.

A CORRESPONDENT, writing after Sheridan's last battle of the death of this General, says: "Than this noble General no officer was more beloved or more respected in the whole army. His was the form that, on that portentous evening in the Wilderness, when the right of the Sixth Corps, being the right of the army, was surprised and broken, sat among the bullets on his horse, in the language of Gen. Sedgwick, 'like a man of iron,' coolly directing the movements which repulsed the enemy, gave us back the field, and saved the whole Army of the Potomac from disaster. I visited him this afternoon in a house where he had been conveyed after his wound, and where he was dying. Stretching out a pale hand, a hand known of long friendship, a hand whose grasp was always an honor, but which was doubly precious and tender at such an hour, he said, 'Good-bye,' with the words added, 'I am going fast.'"

"Indeed, indeed, General, I hope it is not so bad as that."

"Such is fate," was his reply, as the shadow of more than mortal suffering passed over his face and darkened it.

A Neutral Cornfield and its Reunions.

"THERE is a cornfield between our lines at one point, a little to the left of Cemetery Hill. The opposing pickets will creep into that for an occasional friendly chat, or for a barter, or for a game of cards—only think of it! Two of them were playing a game a few days since, with Abe Lincoln and Jeff. Davis as imaginary stakes. The Lincolnite lost. 'There,' says the winner, 'Old Abe belongs to me.' 'Well, I'll send him over by the Petersburg express,' responded the defeated Yank. One day last week there had been a lively shelling and some musketry firing during the forenoon—of course

but little talking. After dinner there was a slack of hostilities. A Johnnie rose up on the parapet of his line, and shook a paper as a sign of truce, then sprang over in the corn-field.

"At once a hundred men from either line were over their works and side by side, swapping papers for papers, tobacco for coffee or jack-knives, hard tack or sugar for corn cake. New acquaintances were made. In some instances old acquaintances were revived. A Connecticut Sergeant found a townsman and schoolmate in a Sergeant from over the way. A Connecticut officer found a kinsman in a rebel officer. A loyal Maryland regiment was *vis-à-vis* with a Maryland secesh regiment. Many links of union were there. One found a brother on the other side, and yet another his own father. There's the romance of war for you!

"After a little time the swapping of the day was done, and officers and men returned to their own lines. All was quiet again until the artillery re-opened fire. Then a half score of loiterers sprang up from their concealment in the corn, and scrambled back to their places behind the works. Thus the fighting and the chatting alternate. Queer business this war!"

The Confederate Ten-Dollar Bill.

A MEMBER of the Second New York Artillery, writing to a friend, incloses a ten-dollar Confederate bill. The bill is printed on inferior paper, but the mechanical execution is very good. The letter gives the following account of the manner in which the bill came into the writer's possession:

"I send you a ten-dollar Confederate bill; I will not ask you to give me credit for it, any more than the credit of fighting for it. I was out on picket the other night, and my pit was quite close to the rebel line, so much so that I had a talk with a 'Johnny' directly opposite. Towards morning we agreed not to fire at each other, and then we got on more friendly terms.

"He asked me what I would give him for a plug of tobacco? I offered him an old jack-knife, which he agreed to take. He told me to bring it over. I could not see it, so I told him to come and get it! At length we agreed to meet each other half-way. We did so, and made the exchange; but mark his treachery! I had scarcely turned my back to return when he colared me and tried to drag me into the rebel lines. We had quite a scuffle. At last I got the villain by the throat with my left hand; I then threw my right leg behind him, and backed him over it! Down came the Confederacy! As he struck the hard ground his pocket-book fell from his pocket; also the knife I had given him. These I picked up in quick time, and ran to my pit.

"When 'Johnnie Reb' got up he looked daggers. He would liked to have made a rush upon me, but I don't think he liked the looks of my rifle pointing towards him. I found nothing in the pocket-book but twelve dollars, two of which I sent to my mother, and ten-I reserved for you."

After the Battle, Oct. 19th.

A CORRESPONDENT writes after the battle: The scene at Gen. Sheridan's headquarters to-night has been wildly exciting. Scores of officers are here, talking the battle over. Gen. Custer arrived about 9 o'clock. The first thing he did was to hug Gen. Sheridan with all his might, lifting him in air, whirling him around and around, with the shout—"By Jove, we've cleaned them out and got the guns!" Catching sight of Gen. Torbert, Custer went through the same proceeding with him, until Torbert was forced to cry out—"There, there, old fellow; don't capture me!"

Reading for the Young.

THE GIANT.

BY MRS. HAWTHORNE.

"Do tell me why the kettle's lid
Is moving up and down;
And why that smoke comes puffing out
So fiercely from the kettle's spout—
It sprinkles, see, your gown!"

"Ah! Charlie, boy, you do not know
That under that small lid
A giant, powerful and strong,
Who pushes ships and trains along,
Is in the kettle lid."

"A real giant! Oh, mamma,
You must be in a dream."
"No dream, my child; the slave of man,
He does more work than horses can;
The giant's name is Steam."

"Giants of old were mighty men,
Who mighty deeds could do;
So when one does the work of ten,
In digging mine or draining fen,
We call him giant too."

"And steam has strength for works so vast,
You can no giant name,
In all the books, from first to last,
Which tell the story of the past,
That over did the same."

"And you, my boy, will learn one day,
How that which moves the lid,
Can with the ponderous piston play,
And make the fly-wheel spin away,
And work as it is bid."

[Montreal Witness.]

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

WILLIE'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

"ALLIE, tell HARRY and JENNIE and WILLIE to come into the library; and be real still about it, for I want to tell you all a secret," whispered SUSIE LEE to her brother, one morning after breakfast. Mrs. LEE had gone out to do some shopping, so the children had a good time for their secret convention. As soon as they were all in the room, SUSIE, who seemed to be the only one who understood the secret, began to tell them what it was. "You know," she said, "it is almost Christmas time, and we always have some nice presents on Christmas. You think it is KRIST KRINGLE who sends them to us, but I've found out where they come from. It is our father and mother who give them to us."

"No, it isn't, it is KRIST KRINGLE," shouted WILLIE.

"I'll tell you how it is, little brother," said SUSIE. "Do you know what Christmas is?"

"It's a day when we get ever so many goodies!"

"That's not all of it, WILLIE. It is the birthday of CHRIST. GOD, the good, gave Him to come into this world, where we are all wicked, and help us to be good like Him. So He was GOD's gift to us. And KRIST is only another name for CHRIST. And you know all our good things come from Him. GOD puts it into the hearts of our parents to give them to us. And I think that as they always give us presents, we ought to give them some too. It will make them know that we love them."

"Oh, yes," cried all the rest; "let us give them some Christmas gifts, too."

"Where will we get money enough to buy things that will please big folks?" asked HARRY.

"And what can we get that they will like?" said JENNIE.

"SUSIE can tell the best," said ALLIE; "let her make a plan for us. We ought to, for she was the first one to think of it."

"I think they would like something that we make ourselves better than anything we can purchase."

So it was agreed by all that they should each make something for this object, and give their parents a pleasant surprise. There were a great many sly talks in corners, and a great deal of quiet work going on for a few weeks. There was an unusual amount of painting and drawing done, needle-cases, work-boxes, pin-cushions and slippers made. But there was one little curly head which could think of nothing good enough to give "Mamma," and the face of little WILLIE was sometimes very sad as he saw the others doing so much. The little hands were busy helping all they could, and the little feet ran quickly when there was something needed to aid in the work of love.

On Christmas morning, after their own gifts had been discussed, they gave their presents, and a surprise it was, indeed, to the glad parents. All but WILLIE. He had hidden behind his mother's chair, and remained there until the rest had gone from the room. Then he came timidly and laid a little paper in his mother's hand.

"Mamma," he said, in a trembling voice, "I couldn't make you anything, but I love you just as well. I could not think of anything else to give you, so I've brought you one of my pretty curls. Is it good enough for a Christmas present, mamma?"

There it lay, the beautiful golden ringlet which had hung about the face of her darling. Tears came to the mother's eyes as she took it; not tears of sorrow, but of gladness—of joy for the love of the precious child, which knew of no way to express itself but by a curl.

"Yes, WILLIE, darling," she said, as she pressed him fondly to her heart; "you love mamma, and that is enough for a Christmas gift."

Warm kisses she pressed upon his brow, and told him beautiful things as the little arms clasped her neck, till her darling nestled down against her heart and slept. No child ever gave its mother a better, richer Christmas gift, than little WILLIE, for he gave her his heart and love, which were more precious to her than all the costly things that wealth could possibly purchase.

L. JARVIS WILTON.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., NOVEMBER 19, 1864.

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING.

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.

It has pleased Almighty God to prolong our national life another year, def'ending us with His guardian care against unfriendly designs from abroad, and vouchsafing to us in His mercy many and signal victories over the enemy...

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart the last Thursday in November next as a day of thanksgiving and prayer to Almighty God, the beneficent creator and ruler of the universe; and I do further recommend to my fellow citizens aforesaid that on that occasion they do reverently humble themselves in the dust, and from thence offer up penitent and fervent prayers and supplications to the Great Disposer of Events for a return of the inestimable blessings of peace, union, and harmony throughout the land, which it has pleased Him to assign as a dwelling place for ourselves and our posterity throughout all generations.

Done at the city of Washington, this 20th day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1864, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-ninth. ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President.

WM. H. Seward, Secretary of State.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS.

THERE have been twenty Presidential elections (including the one held on the 8th inst.) since the Federal Government was inaugurated under the present Constitution. The people have made choice of eighteen Presidents and the House of Representatives two.

The first election by the House took place in 1801—THOMAS JEFFERSON and AARON BURR having each 73 Electoral votes. On the 3rd ballot the House made choice of Mr. JEFFERSON by the vote of nine of the sixteen States—each State having one vote. Mr. BURR became Vice President—he being entitled to that office in consequence of his having the highest number of Electoral votes after the choice of President was made.

The second President elected by the House was JOHN QUINCY ADAMS in 1825. There were then twenty-four States. Mr. ADAMS had thirteen States, (votes), Gen. JACKSON seven and WM. H. CRAWFORD four.

After the people have voted for Presidential Electors, as on the 8th inst., (each State being entitled to as many Electors as they have Senators and Representatives in Congress,) considerable formality is required by law before the election of President is perfected.

For a number of terms, (four years,) all the States, (except South Carolina,) have elected its Electors by the Legislature, which made choice of their Electors by general ticket, each voter having on his ballot the whole number his State is entitled to,—all the Electors, therefore, elected in a whole State, are of the same political stripe.

The Electors meet at the State Capitals in their respective States on the first Tuesday in December, (succeeding their election,) organize, fill vacancies, if any, and adjourn till the next day. [All may be assured that when an Electoral College, as they are called, fill vacancies, the appointees will harmonize in politics with the appointing power.] When they again meet, they vote by ballot for President and Vice Presi-

dent, make three certified copies of the result, sign and seal them, and direct two of them to the President of the United States Senate at the Seat of Government. One of these lists they send by mail, and one by a messenger whom they appoint. The third list or certificate they deposit with the United States District Judge of the district in which they assemble.

On the second Wednesday in February following, the two Houses of Congress meet in Joint-Session as a National Board of Canvassers, the President of the Senate presiding. The President of the Senate opens the certificates, the returns are canvassed, and the result declared.

In case more than two persons have been voted for by the Electors, and no person has a majority of all the votes cast, the House must make choice of the President from the three having the highest number of Electoral votes.

The Senate elects the Vice President from the two having the highest number of Electoral votes, provided no one has a majority. The Senate made choice of the Vice President in 1837: The choice was made between RICHARD M. JOHNSON and FRANCIS GRANGER—Col. JOHNSON received 33 votes to GRANGER 16.

We have received sufficient returns of the late Presidential election to warrant us in giving the following, which shows ABRAHAM LINCOLN to be re-elected President of the United States for four years from the fourth day of March next, and likewise the election of ANDREW JOHNSON to the second office in the gift of the American People:

Table with 3 columns: State, Lincoln, McClellan. Lists 23 states with their respective electoral votes for Lincoln and McClellan.

There are 234 Electoral votes in the twenty-five loyal States of the Union. Necessary to a choice, 118.

The majority on the popular vote for President LINCOLN, according to the figuring of the Albany Evening Journal of the 14th, is three hundred and forty-three thousand five hundred.

Movements at the West and South-west.

ARKANSAS.—We hear from Little Rock that Capt. White of Steele's army on the 23d ult., after a hard fight of four hours, captured an entire rebel train of 20 wagons with 200 horses and \$1,100 in money, and scattered to the mountains the guard accompanying it.

From a dispatch from Fort Smith of Nov. 11, we learn that Gen. Price turned westward from Cane Hill on the 4th. On the 6th, General Thayer moved a force up the north side of the river from Fort Smith for the purpose of attacking Price, but fearing that Gen. Cooper would move toward Fort Smith with a rebel force of 7,000 men, he thought it best to return there.

TENNESSEE.—A dispatch to the N. Y. Times of Nov. 10, says Gen. Gillett has utterly routed the enemy in East Tennessee, driving them in great confusion forty-four miles. His advance is ninety miles east of Knoxville.

MISSOURI.—A rebel Major (Wolf) had been ordered to be shot at St. Louis in retaliation for the murder of Major Wilson, but the President had ordered a suspension of the sentence for the present time.

NORTH-WESTERN GEORGIA.—The news from General Sherman's army, (says a dispatch from St. Louis of Nov. 10,) is highly important and most favorable, but as yet it would be unwise to give it to the public.

The rebels had made several attacks on Atlanta during the past week, throwing shells into the town. Their artillery as well as their infantry, advanced to within from one to two hundred yards of our works.

Department of the South.

PLYMOUTH (N. C.) has been captured by our Navy, under command of Com. Macomb. The account says:—On Sunday, the 30th ult., the fleet proceeded to the Roanoke river, through Middle river, above the town, and shelled Plymouth with telling effect.

On Monday morning, Com. Macomb steamed down the river, followed by his fleet, and while passing opposite to the town, he gave the rebels shell, grape and cannister to their heart's content.

Macomb then landed about 100 men from his ships, in charge of Lieut. Dewar and Paymaster Sande, and they immediately charged upon Fort Bateman and carried it, capturing about forty prisoners.

The rebels, finding things rather severe, evacuated the town immediately.

We captured forty pieces of heavy, and twelve pieces of light artillery, together with a large quantity of small arms. The road leading out of Plymouth, as far as we have been, was strewn with muskets, haversacks, &c., showing that the rebels had made a complete stampede.

The town is now held by our gunboats and a small land force commanded by Colonel Wardrop.

The Army in Virginia.

THERE is but little news from the Army of the Potomac. On the night of the 9th the enemy made some demonstrations in front of our lines near Fort Steadman, when the guns of the fort opened fire, which sent them to their works for shelter. The rebel batteries replied briskly for a time, but were soon silenced by our shells.

Department of the Gulf

THE Herald's New Orleans correspondent of a late date says our gunboats were watching at the mouth of the Red river for three formidable rebel rams which were expected to come down as soon as the water would rise sufficiently.

Jeff. Davis' currency has been almost entirely set aside by the rebels of Texas, only gold and silver being accepted.

Some of the people of New Orleans had protested to Gen. Hurlburt against their enrollment for duty as soldiers.

Torpedoes have been placed in the Mississippi river, along the Louisiana shore, by the rebels, but they will soon be removed.

From Mobile there is little news. Our gunboats make experiments in shelling the city three hours a day.

ANARCHY IN LOUISIANA.

WE give the following sad picture of affairs in Louisiana from the Louisiana Democrat, a rebel journal, of a late date:

The condition of affairs, of what was once the State of Louisiana, is becoming really alarming. The long-dread winter at hand, the town and country filled with a population whose prospects for a subsistence at best were precarious, but rendered doubly so now by the action of the government; hundreds of families, many of those of soldiers, whose only means of living is the little store of Confederate money they, by most pinching economy, had managed to save, is rendered worthless by the neglect of the government in not providing the necessary facilities to enable them to exchange the old issue for the new.

We cannot purchase it in Texas with Confederate money, and certainly we have none else. Again, no wood for fuel can be had, though timber is plentiful at hand; no labor, no axes, no transportation! Doubtless there are a few among us who will be enabled to pass through the winter without much actual suffering, but the majority, the mass of the people, must and will be upon the verge of starvation and freezing long before spring.

Again, thieving, plundering, pilfering and horse stealing seems to be the order of the day; not a night passes but some poor unfortunate has his horse stolen, or a house is entered and robbed. If matters are suffered to go on as they now are, it will not be long before men will be knocked down in the streets in broad daylight and robbed. Misrule appears to be in the ascendant, and runs riot night and day.

God help the people, for they are certainly as patient as they are unfortunate.

THE ELECTION IN NEW YORK.—For some days both parties claimed the State, but it is now conceded by the Democrats to have gone Republican by from 3,000 to 5,000 majority.—The Albany Evening Journal's footing of returns on Monday, (the 14th,) shows that the Republican Electoral ticket is successful by a majority of 7,822. The State Republican ticket is elected, it is claimed, by about the same majority. Governor SEYMOUR will, therefore, on the first day of next January, transfer the

Executive branch of the State Government into the keeping of Governor REUBEN E. FENTON. The Assembly will be composed, as the Tribune asserts, of 78 Republicans to 50 Democrats. Of 31 Representatives to Congress, the Republicans claim to have elected 20—a gain of six members.

THE NEXT CONGRESS.—According to the figuring of politicians, the House of Representatives in the next Congress, (the 39th,) will consist of 140 Republicans and 44 Democrats—a Republican majority of two-thirds.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

AN establishment for the manufacture of locomotives is just starting in Troy, New York. It is a new branch of industry in that city.

A YOUNG man belonging to Andover, Maine, by the name of Poor, walked forty-two miles to cast his first ballot in the late election in that State.

THE Iowa grape, which recently received the prize offered by Horace Greeley, is attracting great attention, and is likely to be generally adopted by grape-growers.

A GRAND stag-hunt was arranged for the Prince of Wales in Denmark. After riding all day, His Royal Highness was just in time to see another man kill the stag.

A FLOUR dealer in Boston purchased \$75,000 worth of flour at St. Louis about a month ago, and will lose \$20,000 on it. Another Boston firm has lost \$30,000 in western flour.

Two brothers named Heinbach of Waterford, went to bed in a Milwaukee hotel after blowing out the gaslight! In the morning one was found dead and the other nearly so.

EVERY man who is put into the service at Concord, N. H., has his photograph taken. On the back of it is placed his descriptive list, and it is then filed away for future reference.

ACCORDING to the Richmond Examiner, the last gas fitter was conscripted the other day. He made an effort to get into the Union lines, but was captured and sent to Castle Thunder.

LEADING New York grocers and capitalists have formed a company with a million and a half, to manufacture sugar from beets and sorghum. They have got lands in Illinois to grow the material.

REV. JOHN W. CHICKERING, D. D., pastor of the High Street Church, at Portland, Maine, for thirty years, having resigned, his congregation have made him the generous gift of \$10,000 invested in good securities.

THE selectmen of Wells, Me., have been fined \$5 each and costs, because they refused to let a colored man vote. The defense was that a colored man was not a citizen of the United States under the Dred Scott decision.

THE wealthiest of the English nabobs are the Duke of Cleveland, the Duke of Sutherland, the Marquis of Westminster and the Earl of Dudley, neither of whose income is less than £200,000 a year, while some exceed it by one half.

THERE is at St. Etienne, in France, a young lady, eighteen years of age, affected with a rare, though not unparalleled infirmity. She is unable to see while the sun is above the horizon, but sees perfectly well at night and in complete darkness.

THE United States have one square mile of coal field to every fifteen square miles of territory; Great Britain, one to every thirty miles of surface; Belgium one to every thirty-two and a half, and France one to every two hundred miles of surface.

THERE are two Irishmen at Bangor, Me., who receive annually between \$20,000 and \$30,000 each in gold, as dividends of the product of a mine in which they are interested in California, and in which for a time they wrought with their own hands.

A NOVEL wedding recently took place at Sherwood, Illinois. The ceremony was performed in front of the officiating clergyman's residence, the entire bridal party being on horseback, and the bride and three bridesmaids being dressed in trooper costume.

THE Department of Agriculture at Washington, has received two hundred and fifty bushels of Mediterranean wheat, which they are now prepared to send out in moderate quantities, to farmers or planters, who may apply for the same by person or letter.

THE wife of Warren Potter, of Greenfield, Mass., went to sleep on Friday night, the 21st ult., and has not waked since. Physicians who have visited her cannot account for the disease, and they are unable to wake her. A little nourishment is forced into her mouth and her life prolonged.

A MOBILE letter to a Richmond paper says: "A wagon load of oysters made their appearance on Royal street the other day, having been hauled thirty miles. Their appearance was highly welcomed by many bon vivants, who were selfish enough to enjoy a dozen in the shell" at five dollars.

A DROVER in Cincinnati dropped a roll of greenbacks, containing \$400, a few days ago, which a cow in his drove picked up and swallowed. The animal was immediately killed, the bills taken from her stomach and cleaned, but three hundred and fourteen dollars of the money was found to be destroyed.

PRESIDENT GERRARD of Hayti, has issued a proclamation, in which he announces that the insurrection is now completely quelled and order restored. The death sentence passed on those convicted of treason in the Cape Haytien rebellion of July last, has been commuted. The condition of the Republic is favorable.

List of New Advertisements.

The Universal Clothes Wringer—Julius Ives & Co. Great Auction Sale of Iowa and Isabella Grape-Vines—C. W. Grant. The Evening Post—Wm. C. Bryant & Co. The Patent "Star" No. 6 Shanty Burner—P. Besig & Co. 322 1/2 West—John P. Griffin. For Sale—James Bailew. \$10 to \$20 Per Day—Gatzert & Co. Wanted—A Farm.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Atlantic Monthly—Ticknor & Fields.

The News Condenser.

- Nevada is the thirty-fifth State. - Gen. Logan is only 81 years of age. - There are 60,000 spiritualists in Paris. - A first-class locomotive now costs \$25,000. - There are six Jews in the English Parliament. - A rag-gatherer's ball was recently held in Toronto. - The rebel Congress convened at Richmond the 7th inst. - California will make 1,600,000 gallons of wine this year. - The New York banks now hold about 25,000,000 in gold. - The names of 186 of the streets of Paris are to be changed. - The King of Oude, India, possesses a fortune of \$5,000,000. - A hat of the genus "stove-pipe," is worth \$175 in Richmond. - It is proposed to establish a Newsboy's Home in Pittsburg, Pa. - A large number of Poles will, it is said, join Maximilian's army. - Late Paris fashions represent the ladies wearing coat-tails a yard long. - Five noble elks have just been added to the attractions of Central Park. - Rear Admiral S. F. Dupont is spending a brief vacation in New York. - Gen. Hurlburt has ordered the gambling houses in New Orleans to be closed. - Green, the Malden Bank murderer, is to be hung on the 12th of January next. - The list of suicides at the German gambling halls is this year higher than ever. - The Charleston Courier claims that Gen. McClellan was born in South Carolina. - There is a fine yield of tobacco this year in Ohio—1,500 to 2,000 pounds to the acre. - Brigham Young has a large cotton factory supplied with cotton grown in Utah. - The baby owned by the Prince and Princess of Wales is having its portrait painted. - A lady in Taunton, Mass., recently applied to a grocer for a pound of oblong tea. - A man in Massachusetts recently, while plowing, turned up a nest of 69 black snakes. - Murders are becoming so common at Chicago that the papers scarcely notice them now. - The Valley of the Mississippi is the largest in the world. It contains 500,000 square miles. - There are no less than three one-legged dancers performing in the dancing-saloon at Hamburg. - Three Marlboro men recently went hunting in Northern New York, and slayed thirteen deer. - A petroleum spring has recently been discovered about 17 miles from Austin, Nevada Territory. - The Princess Royal of Prussia, Queen Victoria's eldest daughter, has just given birth to another son. - A Boston paper says there are now 166 suits for divorce on the dockets of the Supreme Court in that city. - A large sale of prize cotton took place in Boston last week. The price ranging from \$1.10 to \$1.35 per pound. - A female canary bird in Springfield, Mass., has laid forty one eggs, and raised fourteen singers this season. - They are going to introduce the Mexican firefly as an illuminating ornament for ladies' head-dresses in the evening. - The Surgeon Dentists in Boston are going to form a Protective Union. Their motto will be—"Let us pull together." - Major-Gen. George H. Thomas had not seen his wife for three years till he met her recently in Nashville, Tenn. - The records of the Patent Office for the past three months show that during that time 1,068 patents had been issued. - The fish oil of the Eastern fisheries which sold for nine dollars a barrel a few years ago, now brings forty dollars. - Several religious sects in Turkey are debating whether it is sinful to take portraits by the process of photography. - The heaviest fall of snow that ever visited St. Louis occurred Thursday week. It fell to the depth of six inches. - Besides a thousand barrels of apples, the New Yorkers are going to send Grant's army 50,000 turkeys for Thanksgiving. - In Amherst, Mass., they report a wild man of the woods, who amuses himself by setting fire to all the barns he can get at. - Macaulay got the biggest sum ever paid to an author, viz: \$100,000 for his 3d and 4th volumes of the History of England. - The Savannah Republican says the losses during the bombardment of Atlanta will reach \$5,000,000 worth of real estate. - Mr. Hardinge who lately married Miss Belle Boyd has signified his intention of running his wedding cake through the blockade. - A man in England recently stated that his wife had consumed one hundred pounds of opium since they had been married. - There is said to be in the United States 60,000 heathen. Idol gods are worshipped in two heathen temples in San Francisco. - It is said five wild cats were seen in the west part of Whately, Mass., lately, at one time, feeding upon the carcass of a dead cow. - A young lady, a refugee from the South, and a ward of Gen. Joe Johnston, is attending school at the academy in Wilbraham, Mass. - A party who was refused lodging at the White Mountain House while there were empty rooms there, is going to law to test the question. - Some New Yorkers are moving to send a thousand barrels of apples to our soldiers in the army of the Potomac for thanksgiving purposes.

Various Topics.

NEW REMEDY FOR TAPEWORM.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Field, in circulating his knowledge of the above subject, writes as follows:—"It is, I think, the duty of every one who may know of a remedy for any of the ills which flesh is heir to, to circulate that knowledge as widely as possible; and, as there is no better way of doing this than by publishing it, I send you this letter to do what you please with. Some time ago, I was told of a remedy for tapeworm, which is so simple and cheap as to be within the reach of the poorest, and so effective that I have never heard of a case in which it has been tried without bringing immediate relief, if not perfectly curing the sufferer.

In one instance which came under my notice, a few doses brought away from a laboring man, whose health had been much injured by this dreadful disease, twenty-three yards of tapeworm; and although the creature was not extirpated, but grew again, by perseverance he got quite rid of it. I believe it is equally good for dogs. A gentleman to whom I once mentioned this remedy tried it upon a pet dog, without being aware that the animal had worms, and in a short time a large quantity of worms came from it. The receipt is as follows: Mash up into a cake with two ounces of honey three ounces of pumpkin seed. This cake is to be eaten an hour before the usual time for breakfast, of which very little should be taken; if none be taken, all the better. An hour after the cake has been eaten take two ounces more of honey, and an hour after that two ounces more. This should be tried for two days if necessary, and then, after an interval of a week, try again.

I should like to know whether any of your readers have ever heard of this remedy; and, should they be disposed to try it, either upon suffering humanity or upon dogs, perhaps they will kindly communicate to you what success they meet with."

TWO COMPATRIOTS.

THE Philadelphia North American says:—"At the Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloons are two soldiers, maimed in a terrible manner, who are yet more resigned and happy than many whole men blessed with riches and the gratification of every reasonable desire. One of them, named Perie, lost both legs by a shot from a rebel battery at Charleston, and his brother, we believe, fell dead by his side. The other man, named Smith, lost both his arms by a shell at Gettysburg. They are life-guests at the hospital in question. They will end their days together. No man and wife were ever more close companions. The legless man feeds, dresses, and attends upon the man without arms. The latter goes every Sunday to Dr. Bramerd's church. The man without legs can not do so. His companion wishes to purchase for him a velocipede, that they may go to church together. They have not the money. Neither are home or relatives able to do anything for them. The poor fellows are cheerful, even merry, in their terrible misfortune. They never, at any time, have been known to repine at their calamity. With all their deprivations, the greatest extravagance they indulge in is a wish for a velocipede, that they may go out together. The armless man now carries the legless one, whenever they go out, upon his back. The distance from the hospital to the church is too great for such a means of locomotion."

FASHION IN 1730.

At the time I mention, hoops were constantly worn 4 1/2 yards wide, and which required much silk to cover them; and gold and silver were much used for trimming; never less than three rows round the petticoat; so that, though the silk was slight, the price was increased by the trimming. Then the heads were all dressed in lace from Flanders; no blondes or coarse edging used; the price of these was high, but two suits would serve for life; they were not renewed but at marriage or some great event. Who could not afford these, wore fringes of thread. In those days the ladies went to church and appeared on other public occasions in full dress. A row of them so rigged out, taking a place in the procession at the opening of the General Assembly, used to be spoken of by old people as a fine show. When a lady appeared in undress in the streets of Edinburgh, she generally wore a mask, which, however, seems to have been regarded as simply an equivalent for the veil of modern times.—Domestic Annals of Scotland.

SIMPLE MODE OF VENTILATION.

It appears that in the Latrobe tunnel, in Virginia City, Nevada, a mode of ventilation, simple and effective, and which is said to have been in use among the ancient Germans, has been introduced. It is stated that when the tunnel was in only a few hundred feet, an air-shaft had to be sunk, and at about the same distance further another was put in; at this point the bottom of the shaft was closed up, except a hole about ten inches square, through which passed a wooden box flume of that size, by which the air is conducted into the further extremity of the tunnel. This arrangement affords a draft so strong that no further shaft has yet become necessary. The tunnel now extends about 2,600 feet, and a similar system of ventilation has been adopted at the Santa Fe mine.

To be in company with one who has no opinion but your opinion is as bad as being caged with a mscaw.

To Rural Readers.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE: Single Copy, \$3.00 per Year—Six Months for \$1.50, and Four Months for \$1.00.

TO CLUBS AND AGENTS: Five Copies, One Year, \$14.00; Seven Copies, " " \$19.00; Ten Copies, and one free to Club Agent, \$25.00.

THE TERMS of the RURAL for 1855 will be as above given until otherwise announced. We hope there will be no necessity for advancing the rates—at least until the season of eluding is over—but if there is, due notice will be given through the RURAL. Mean-time, Agents and other Friends will please open and prosecute the RURAL CAMPAIGN in their usual vigorous and successful style.

The RURAL Show-Bill for 1855 will be sent to Agents as soon as issued. We shall also cheerfully send it, with specimen numbers, &c., free to all persons disposed to aid in the circulation of the RURAL.

Special Notices

THE BEST LITERATURE BY THE THE BEST AMERICAN WRITERS IS FOUND IN THE

Atlantic Monthly

The new volume begins with the January number, and contains FEATURES OF PROUDER INTEREST. Send for a circular and a specimen number, which will be sent on receipt of 25 cents by the publishers.

TICKNOR & FIELDS, Boston, Mass.

"A DOLLAR OR TWO," Pan day, made by agents, on our Popular Books—How to Write, Talk, Behave, and Do Business, \$2.25, by first post. For terms, address, with stamp, Messrs. FOWLER & WELLS, 239 Broadway, N. Y. 4t

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Business has been better since our last prices tend to upward. The bad roads consequent upon the heavy rains have kept farmers out of town. We quote Flour, white winter, \$1.40; red winter, \$1.40; extra State, \$1.50. Wheat has advanced, with sales of 10,000 at \$2.30; 10,000 at \$2.30; spring, \$1.40; 50,000 Corn, \$1.40; 1,000 Barley, \$1.50; 2,000 Oats, 75; 75; Rye, \$1.40; 400 Backwheat, \$2.00; Clover seed, \$1.00; Timothy, \$1.00; Hides, slaughter, 7; Calfskins, 12; Sheep pelts, 70; Wool nominal at 60; Hay, \$2.25; Chickens, 14c; Turkeys, 16c; Potatoes, 20; Onions, \$1.25; Beans, \$1.00; Mess Pork, \$3.35; Lard, 23 1/2; Hams, 23 1/2; Shoulders, 15c; Dressed Hogs, 13 1/4; Butter, 49; Cheese, 32 1/2; Apples, \$2.00 per bushel. Dried Apples, \$2.50.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Flour—Super State, \$3.15; Extra, \$3.20; Choice, \$3.25; Family, \$3.30; Rye flour, \$2.00; Corn meal, \$1.50; Wheat; sales: Chicago Spring, \$2.30; Milwaukee Club, \$2.20; Amber, \$2.20; Red Winter, \$2.10; Extra, \$2.00; Barley, \$1.50; Rye, \$1.50; Oats, \$1.40; Clover seed, \$1.00; Timothy, \$1.00; Hides, slaughter, 7; Calfskins, 12; Sheep pelts, 70; Wool nominal at 60; Hay, \$2.25; Chickens, 14c; Turkeys, 16c; Potatoes, 20; Onions, \$1.25; Beans, \$1.00; Mess Pork, \$3.35; Lard, 23 1/2; Hams, 23 1/2; Shoulders, 15c; Dressed Hogs, 13 1/4; Butter, 49; Cheese, 32 1/2; Apples, \$2.00 per bushel. Dried Apples, \$2.50.

TORONTO, Nov. 10.—Flour, superfine, \$3.25; 1st quality, \$3.20; 2d quality, \$3.15; 3d quality, \$3.10; 4th quality, \$3.05; Extra, \$3.00; Choice, \$2.95; Family, \$2.90; Rye flour, \$1.95; Corn meal, \$1.45; Wheat; sales: Chicago Spring, \$2.30; Milwaukee Club, \$2.20; Amber, \$2.20; Red Winter, \$2.10; Extra, \$2.00; Barley, \$1.50; Rye, \$1.50; Oats, \$1.40; Clover seed, \$1.00; Timothy, \$1.00; Hides, slaughter, 7; Calfskins, 12; Sheep pelts, 70; Wool nominal at 60; Hay, \$2.25; Chickens, 14c; Turkeys, 16c; Potatoes, 20; Onions, \$1.25; Beans, \$1.00; Mess Pork, \$3.35; Lard, 23 1/2; Hams, 23 1/2; Shoulders, 15c; Dressed Hogs, 13 1/4; Butter, 49; Cheese, 32 1/2; Apples, \$2.00 per bushel. Dried Apples, \$2.50.

THE CATTLE MARKETS. NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—BEVER—Receipts, 7,124. Sales of the following: Extra, \$2.10; 1st quality, \$2.05; 2d quality, \$2.00; 3d quality, \$1.95; 4th quality, \$1.90; average of all sales, about \$2.00. Received, 97. Sales range at \$2.00, according to quality and fancy.

ALBANY, Nov. 14.—Beever—a bad market for drivers. Good cattle scarce. Quotations \$2.50 per 100 lbs. premium. Sheep, \$1.25 per 100 lbs. Hogs, \$10.00. Milch cows, \$10.00, fair to good.

THE WOOL MARKETS. NEW YORK.—The Part of the 9th Inst. says:—Domestic fleeces have been in more active demand during the week, especially the low and medium grades, which are scarce and much wanted. In prices there is no particular change, yet the tendency is upward, and the market closes buoyant. Other grades of American fleeces have been comparatively quiet, and prices are somewhat nominal.

HASTON, Nov. 10.—The following quotations are from the Boston Journal:—Saxony fleeces \$1.00; full-blooded, \$1.10; 1/2 blood, \$1.00; 3/4 blood, \$0.90; extra pulled \$0.85; superintend do \$0.80; No. 1 do, 70; California fleeces unwashed, \$0.50; do, com. do, 25.

THE PROVISION MARKETS. NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Flour—Super State, \$3.15; Extra, \$3.20; Choice, \$3.25; Family, \$3.30; Rye flour, \$2.00; Corn meal, \$1.50; Wheat; sales: Chicago Spring, \$2.30; Milwaukee Club, \$2.20; Amber, \$2.20; Red Winter, \$2.10; Extra, \$2.00; Barley, \$1.50; Rye, \$1.50; Oats, \$1.40; Clover seed, \$1.00; Timothy, \$1.00; Hides, slaughter, 7; Calfskins, 12; Sheep pelts, 70; Wool nominal at 60; Hay, \$2.25; Chickens, 14c; Turkeys, 16c; Potatoes, 20; Onions, \$1.25; Beans, \$1.00; Mess Pork, \$3.35; Lard, 23 1/2; Hams, 23 1/2; Shoulders, 15c; Dressed Hogs, 13 1/4; Butter, 49; Cheese, 32 1/2; Apples, \$2.00 per bushel. Dried Apples, \$2.50.

BUFFALO, Nov. 14.—Market dull and lower. Quoted at 60, 70, 80c, as to quality.—Courier.

TORONTO, Nov. 10.—The Globe says, "Wool active at 56 1/2c."

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New Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance.—FIFTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and half for extra display, or 25c per line of space. SPECIAL NOTICES (following reading matter, leaded,) 60 cents a line. The edition of the RURAL is now so large as to render it necessary that the first form (outside pages) should go to press on Friday of the week preceding day, and the last form (inside pages) on Tuesday morning. Hence to secure insertion advertisements intended for the last page should reach us ten days in advance of the date of the paper, and those for the inside (7th page) on Monday.

WANTED, AGENTS.—In every county, at \$70 a month, expenses paid, to introduce to new and useful articles, the best selling ever offered. For particulars, address OTIS P. GAREY, Blüdenford, Me. [775-12]

WANTED.—A Farm of 40 or 60 acres, in a good grain growing district, with good buildings and well fenced. Address with price and full particulars, Box 41, Van Buren Center, Oneida Co., N. Y. 775-1t

\$10 to \$20 PER DAY.—Agents wanted to sell our New Family Sewing Machine. We will give the above commissions, or pay \$75 per month and expenses paid. For particulars, address, with stamp, G. A. GATES & CO., Detroit, Mich. 775-3t

FOR SALE.—Flouring, Saw and Shingle Mills, all run by the same power, in the village of Woodford, 1 1/2 miles from the village of B. R. For further particulars, inquire of the owner. JAMES BALDWIN, 775-1t Woodhull, Steuben Co., N. Y.

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THE reputation acquired by the Evening Post for the excellence of its literary and miscellaneous sections, as well as for its straight-forward course on all the great questions of the day, have secured for it the basis of appreciative readers in all the principal cities and towns. The Weekly and Semi-Weekly Editions contain nearly all the editorial and literary articles which appear in the Daily, together with Market and Agricultural Reports, specially prepared for country readers.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. PAYABLE ALWAYS IN ADVANCE. EVENING POST, DAILY. One Year, \$12.00; Six Months, \$7.00; Three Months, \$3.75; For any shorter period, 5 cents per copy. EVENING POST, SEMI-WEEKLY. Single copies, 5 cents—\$3 per annum.

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GREAT AUCTION SALE OF IONA AND ISABELLA GRAPE-VINES.

These two New Varieties, with the Wood, will be sold at Auction on TUESDAY, November 22, AT IONA ISLAND.

The sale is intended chiefly for the trade, and those purchasing for vineyards, but will be open to all buyers. I shall not object to my present stock of Iona and Isabella vines, consisting of about twenty thousand good plants. They are of my own raising, and have been specially produced for the purpose, and have been grown in the open ground with the most careful attention. I have never sold wood of either of these varieties, and shall not do so in my present stock. The remainder being only sufficient for my own propagation the coming season. The vines are well rooted, and of good strength for vineyard planting, not having been forced by any artificial means whatever. Each vine will give several eyes for propagation. They are of the class that will be advertised in my Spring Catalogue at one hundred and twenty-five cents per hundred net, and are of the first quality as Extra No. 1. They passed through the unprecedented drought of the season in perfect health, and are offered as plants of excellent quality, though not having been in good season. It has already been produced in a well season like the preceding, but their ability of endurance is much greater.

The sale is made at this time to enable nurserymen to secure wood for propagation in good season, but those who desire it may have their vines kept over winter without charge.

The attention of all interested in propagating or planting the best kinds is invited to this sale, which will be positive, and without reserve. Terms cash, or approved endorsed notes at thirty or sixty days. The vines will be offered in lots of two hundred and fifty, five hundred, and one thousand.

Concerning the merits of these two varieties, it is not necessary to say more than that they are of the first quality, and have been produced in a well season like the preceding, but their ability of endurance is much greater. The sale is made at this time to enable nurserymen to secure wood for propagation in good season, but those who desire it may have their vines kept over winter without charge.

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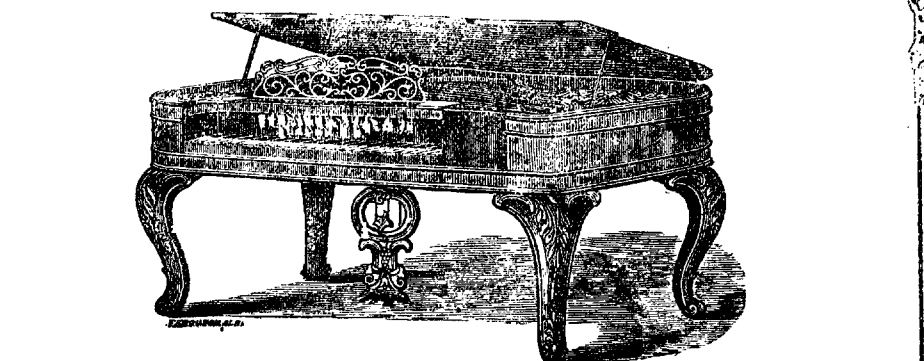
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GEORGE H. ELLIS' PARLOR MUSIC STORE,



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, 1854.

Pianos from six of the best manufacturers, including the world-renowned and unequalled CHICKERING & GIBBS, the new BRIDGE PATENT, a most wonderful Piano; the well-known FOSTER & HINDE, HALETT, DAVIS & CO., and T. GILBERT'S Boston, and several others. Pianos furnished from any manufacturer that may be desired. Prices from \$50 to \$1,000, and every instrument warranted for five years. S. D. & M. W. SMITH'S AMERICAN ORGANS AND MELODEONS are the finest reed instruments ever made.

EDD. A. PRINCE & CO.'S MELODEONS, Harps, and all kinds of Musical Instruments. Piano Covers, Stools, Sheet Music, Music Boxes, music published, and Musical Merchandise of every description. Special care given to Teachers' orders. All orders attended to with the utmost dispatch. First-class Piano-Tuner now connected with this establishment, and will attend to all orders left at the store or by mail. R. STINSON and ALFRED SMITH, General Travelling Agents. All business transacted by them will be guaranteed the same as if done at the establishment. GEO. H. ELLIS, Agent, Parlor Music Store, Rochester, N. Y.

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Reynold's Arcade, Rochester, N. Y. Entrance over the Post Office and on Exchange Place. Oldest Commercial College in the Country, Established in 1832. Practical Instruction in Book Keeping and Business originally in this institution, and is more perfectly carried out than in any other. THE PRACTICAL DEPARTMENT is under the supervision and instruction of the Principal himself. PERMANENTLY Prof. Randall, one of the most successful Teachers in the country. T. B. GREGORY, Moore's Instruments are used—Mr. Barton, Chief Operator in the office of the Western Union Line, teacher. Ladies' Department adjoining main Business Hall. A Scholarship good for six months. For further information, please call at the Rooms, or send for Catalogue. Address A. E. EASTMAN, Principal, Rochester, N. Y. 775-13t

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By ANDREW S. FULLER. PRACTICAL HORTICULTURIST, BROOKLYN, N. Y. Price, \$1.00. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price. Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

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Should be owned and read by every American flock-master. Sent post-paid to any address in the United States or British Provinces on receipt of price—only \$1.75. Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y. From the Journal of the N. Y. State Agr. Society.

RANDALL'S PRACTICAL SHEEP-SHEPHERD.

Should be owned and read by every American flock-master. Sent post-paid to any address in the United States or British Provinces on receipt of price—only \$1.75. Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y. From the Journal of the N. Y. State Agr. Society.

\$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 it away by which the above wages can be made, or we will employ Agents at \$75 a month and expenses paid. For particulars and terms, address, with stamp, T. S. PAGE, General Agent, Toledo, Ohio. 775-8t

WM. 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, Peas, Flours, and Grapes. 144 Centre Row, West Washington Market, New York. 767-13t

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 the best work for every wool grower on the American Continent. Price, \$1.75—sent by mail post-paid. Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

It is vastly important that those who raise sheep

should obtain all the information possible how best to manage their flocks, and we unhesitatingly recommend the "Practical Shepherd" as the most interesting and reliable work on the subject extant.

HARVEST GLOVES—Ruck and Dog skin Gloves,

wholesale and retail, at the old stand for Trunks, Whips and Gloves, 78 State St., Rochester, N. Y. 775-11t A. R. PRITCHARD.

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Cancers cured without pain or the use of the knife. Tumors, White Swelling, Gout, Ulcers, and all Chronic diseases successfully treated. Circulars describing treatment sent free of charge. Address DR. BARCOCK & TOBIN, 27 Bond Street, New York. 744-17

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LADIES, TRY THEM. They will make your hair wave beautiful without heating. For sale at variety stores throughout the country. Retailers will be supplied by our first class Jobber of Notions in New York, Philadelphia or Boston. 769-93t

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WYKOFF'S PATENT WOOD WATER PIPE.—

L. S. HOBBS & CO., 108 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y., manufacture all sizes of this pipe, from one to twelve inches bore. It is the cheapest, most durable, and best pipe in use, for water works in cities and villages, for breweries, tanneries, railroads, and water courses of all kinds. It has all the strength of iron, and is much more durable, and gives a much purer medium for conducting water. We also make the best and cheapest farmer's pipe in use, for conducting water from springs to dry fields, dwellings, or other places. This pipe is made by boring solid pine logs and sawing, and where much pressure is required, banding it with iron. Orders filled promptly. Circulars contain list of prices. 761-1t

STEEL COMPOSITION BELLS.

A good Church or other Bell for 20 cents per pound. WARRANTED To give Satisfaction. For valuable information upon the subject of STEEL BELLS, send for pamphlets to the undersigned, who are the only manufacturers of this description of Bell with Harrison's self-casting patent. This pipe is made by boring solid pine logs and sawing, and where much pressure is required, banding it with iron. Orders filled promptly. Circulars contain list of prices. 761-1t

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BEST FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.

WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO. were awarded the FIRST PREMIUM at the Great International Exhibition, London, 1852. Principal Office, No. 625 Broadway, N. Y. 655 B. W. DIBBLE, Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

RURAL BOOKS.

The following works on Agriculture, Horticulture, &c., may be obtained at the Office of the RURAL NEW-YORKER. We can also furnish other books on Rural Affairs, issued by American publishers, at the usual retail prices, and shall add new works as published.

- Allen's American Farm Book 1.25
Do. Diseases of Domestic Animals 1.00
Am. Bird Fancier 25
Am. Kitchen Gardener 25
Barry's Fruit Garden 1.50
Am. Fruit Grower's Guide, Elliott, 1.25
Brighton on Grape Culture 50
Laidley's work on the 25
Browne's Field Book of

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

OUR MARYLAND.

BY MINKIE MINTWOOD.

I.

FAIR Freedom's step is on thy shore, Maryland, our Maryland!

II.

No more to feel the Despot's heel Maryland, our Maryland!

III.

Thy shores the proud Potomac laves, Maryland, our Maryland!

The Story-Teller.

JESSIE'S THANKSGIVING.

It was the evening before Thanksgiving.

The great maples in the door-yard that had blazed so long in russet and golden fire had showered the last withered leaves upon the path;

"It don't seem just right!" soliloquized Hezekiah, "not to have a genuine snow storm afore Thanksgiving!"

"Take things as you find 'em, father!" said Mrs. Hezekiah, a stirring body who never stood still long enough to give a wrinkle time to settle down on her face;

"Well, there's no harm in wishin', I spose," said Hezekiah, argumentatively.

"No," said Mrs. Underhill; "but if I was goin' to wish, 'twouldn't be for such a little thing as a fall o' snow."

"What?" questioned Hezekiah, rather surprised at his contented helpmate's expressing any ungratified desire.

The little woman fluttered up close to him, and there was a liquid glimmer in the eyes she raised to his face.

"Think of the many, many empty seats there'll be around the Thanksgiving firesides to-morrow, Hezekiah! O, if I could have my wish, I'd bring 'em all back from the graves upon the battle-field, and from the weary hospitals.

"Do you think he will die, Aunt Mary?" A slight figure was clinging to Hezekiah's arm, and a pale, pretty face, with bands of shining black hair and wild, startled eyes, was turned upward in breathless suspense.

"There, now, I do say for't I never meant she should hear! I sposed she was up stairs!" ejaculated the furried old lady.

"Uncle, tell me, do they think he will die?" repeated the girl, turning to the old man, as if she had neither heard nor heeded her aunt's words.

"Child, how should I know? You've asked me that self-same question forty times this last week if you've asked it once," said Hezekiah, good-humoredly.

"I never meant it, uncle!" sobbed the girl, "never! It was that mad spirit of coquetry that possessed me, I scarce know how. The words had not passed my lips before I would have given worlds to recall them."

"He is in God's hands, my child," said the old man, solemnly, "and He who raised the widow's son at Nain, and brought Lazarus back to life, will not fail to do all things well. Trust in Him, Jessie, and pray to Him."

Jessie Underhill scarce heard the old man's words; she had resumed her seat by the window and was gazing sadly out upon the gold and incarnadine of the sunset as it flamed above the western pine forests, likening it in her own mind to the flash of cannon and the dreadful stains of blood upon the battle-field.

Hezekiah Underhill looked at his niece's drooping figure, while strange contortions passed

over his weather-beaten features. Once or twice he opened his mouth and shut it again with a click like the spring of a steel trap;

"No, no," he muttered between his teeth, fairly beating a retreat, and never pausing until he was out under the tossing boughs of the old maples.

Was Hezekiah Underhill demoted that he should break out into that strange smothered chuckle, even while the tears were streaming down his cheeks?

"Well, no, not exactly," said Hezekiah, sheepishly; "but I do feel kind o' elevated. Come up to the fire, Jessie; don't sit way off in the cold."

"Father!" exclaimed Mrs. Underhill, reproachfully, as Jessie burst out crying, with her face hidden on her aunt's knee.

"I didn't mean to," apologized Hezekiah, but even then his face was in a glow with something brighter than the genial shine of the fire-light.

It was evident that Hezekiah was glorying in the mystery of some wonderful secret. And never did any secret struggle so desperately for disclosure as Hezekiah's on that Thanksgiving eve.

Of course it's no use trying. Sayer himself, even were he gifted with the descriptive powers of the wizard of Waverly, never could have given you any idea of Mrs. Underhill's Thanksgiving dinner.

Jessie was in her own room, thinking sorrowfully and crying a little between whiles, when Mrs. Underhill came up with flushed cheek and a voice strangely tremulous.

"Indeed, aunt, I had rather not," and Jessie shrank involuntarily into her chair.

"But he has brought home a friend, dear, and would like—" "Oh no, aunt! Please let me stay here—I have such a dread of strange faces just now."

"My dearest, but your uncle particularly wishes it! Come, there's a good girl—let me smooth your hair and put on your pink ribbon bows. Now you look sweetly!"

"Why, aunty, what's the matter?" "Nothing, Jessie—nothing. Come, are you ready?"

Hezekiah Underhill stood in the middle of the room as they entered; and beside him Jessie's bewildered vision took cognizance of yet another figure.

She stopped with dilated eyes and pallid cheek, her brain seemed in a whirl; but when the mist cleared from her sight she was clasped to Frank Steele's breast—the noble breast that had borne the brunt of battle's fiercest tide—the breast that should evermore be her shelter and her resting-place!

"Jessie, will you take me, pale, and scarred, and sickly? Will you be my wife?" "I will love you all my life long!"

"But, Frank, tell me how it all happened?" "It was your uncle's plot, love. I was lying in the hospital—sick, wounded, dying, as I thought—when his letter came, telling me of your remorse at what you fancied was your unkindness. It was written without your knowledge; but, Jessie, it was like a draught of immortality, an elixir of life to me. I grew better under the very eyes of the surgeon, who had told me I was a doomed man. And here I am, on sick leave, to hear my happiness again from your own lips."

"The sweet lips confirmed his hope—but it was not in words. 'I declare,' said Hezekiah, rubbing his hands gleefully, 'it seems just like a story in a printed book! But there was one time I thought I should have to let the cat out of the bag—when you sat cryin' by the window last night, Jessie. But I'm glad I didn't tell. Frank wanted to surprise you, and I guess he's done it!'"

Frank Steele, sitting before the merry Thanksgiving blaze, with Jessie's hand in his, felt that the great reward of all those midnight watches and perilous battles had come at last. May every gallant soldier in the land reap the same sweet harvest.

HOW TO GROW BEAUTIFUL.

PERSONS may outgrow disease and become healthy by proper attention to the laws of their physical constitution. By moderate and daily exercise, men may become active and strong in limb and muscle.

"No, no," he muttered between his teeth, fairly beating a retreat, and never pausing until he was out under the tossing boughs of the old maples.

THE LANGUAGE OF COLORS.

THE Phalansterian School, Fourier's disciples, are the most precise and positive in their opinions. They hold that violet is analogous to friendship, blue to love, as suggested by blue eyes and azure sky.

Wit and Humor.

AN UNKIND TEAR.

WHEN I used to tend store at the "Regulator," in Syracuse, the old gentleman comes round one day, and he says:

"Boys, the one that sells the most 'twixt now and Christmas, gets a vest pattern as a present."

Maybe we didn't work for that vest pattern! I tell you there were some tall stories told in praise of goods just about that time; but the tallest talker and the one that had more cheek than any of us was a certain Jonah Squires, who roomed with me.

One night Jonah woke me up with: "By Josh, old fellow, if you think that ere's got any cotton in it, I'll bring down the sheep it was cut from and make him swear to his own wool!"

"PAPA," said a little urchin to his Father the other day, "I saw a printer go down street just now."

"Did you, sonny? How did you know that the person was a printer?"

"Cause I do, papa." "But he might have been a carpenter, blacksmith or a shoemaker."

"Oh no, papa, he was a printer; for he was gnawing a bone, he had no stockings on, the crow was out of his hat, and his coat was all torn. I'm certain that he was a printer, papa."

In a town in Connecticut, a loafer was brought before a justice for being drunk in the street—the fine being one dollar for each offence. He paid the fine, and was then arranged the next day.

"No, you don't, judge," said he, "I know the law—one dollar for each offence—and this is the same old drunk."

A SOLDIER in one of the late battles, was sitting very coolly behind one of his guns, where the shot was falling fast; being asked by the chaplain whether he was supported by Divine Providence, he replied:

"No, Sir, I am supported by the Ninth New Jersey."

WE consider the old man's reply to his son as to the meaning of the word humbug nearer correct than Webster's. "Humbug, my son, is when your mother says she loves me, and don't sew the buttons on my shirt."

Corner for the Young.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 62 letters. My 17, 21, 10, 6, 5, 19, 3, 23, 31 is an animal. My 11, 1, 5, 41, 14, 25, 61, 25 is an article of apparel.

My 6, 57, 42, 7, 52, 69, 18, 51, 16, 12, 29, 32 is a great natural curiosity.

My 24, 8, 47, 42, 61, 6, 16, 2 is a girl's name. My 4, 27, 60 is an article.

My 33, 13, 61, 55, 55, 56 is what many enjoy. My 39, 48 is a personal pronoun.

My 43, 37, 45, 61, 46 is a river in Europe. My 60, 6, 19, 29, 9 is a name given to a relative.

My 49, 25, 52, 54 is indispensable to comfort in winter. My 62, 33, 42, 44, 53 are what all may see in a clear night.

My 51, 30, 34, 25 is a part of the human body. My 40, 20, 52 is a kind of drink.

My 23, 16, 53, 15 is what all enjoy. My whole is a true saying. West Burlington, Pa., 1864. E. A. R. & D. S. F.

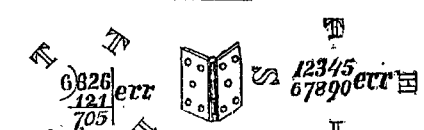
AN ANAGRAM.

Erew otn erf eh bet fibrer art, Orn egv hty reath of navi gerter, Is't ubt a kaeste atht elsi rebe Hte mge aht eidit ti klarpess eyt. HAGER.

PROBLEM.

On what day of the week will the 13th of August fall in the year 1907? JNO. G. BENSON. Cold Brook, N. Y., 1864. Answer in two weeks.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS.



ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 773.

Answer to Astronomical Enigma:—He telleth the number of the stars, He calleth them all by their names.

Answer to Anagram:—Roses bloom, and then they wither, Checks are bright, then fade and die; Forms of light are wafed hither, Then, like visions, hurry by. Quick as clouds at evening driven O'er the many clouded west, Years are bearing us to heaven, Home of happiness and rest.

Answer to Algebraical Problem:—82,7326 and 17,2074.

AGAIN THE PAIN KILLER.

PROVES ITS CAPACITY.—Gentle: I feel it a duty that I owe to the public, to inform them of a successful experiment that I lately made with your Pain Killer, by applying it in a way for which I never heard it recommended.

I had a very valuable horse which was violently attacked with Colic, and appeared to be in great agony. I made use of every remedy I had ever heard of, but all to no purpose. I gave him up to die, and, in fact, he was so far gone, that he lay and could not raise up his head, or hold it up when lifted.

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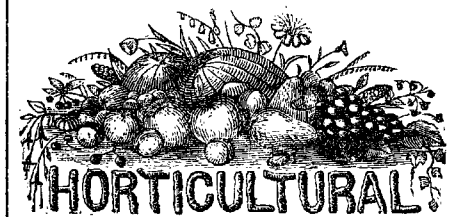


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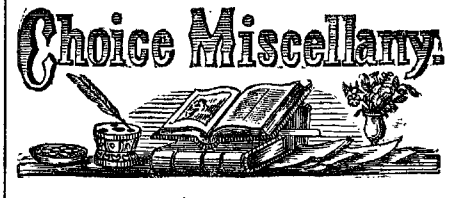


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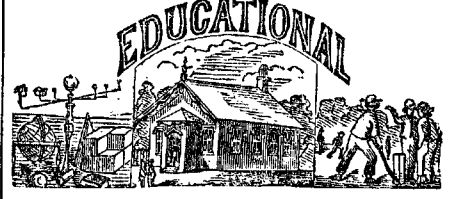
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