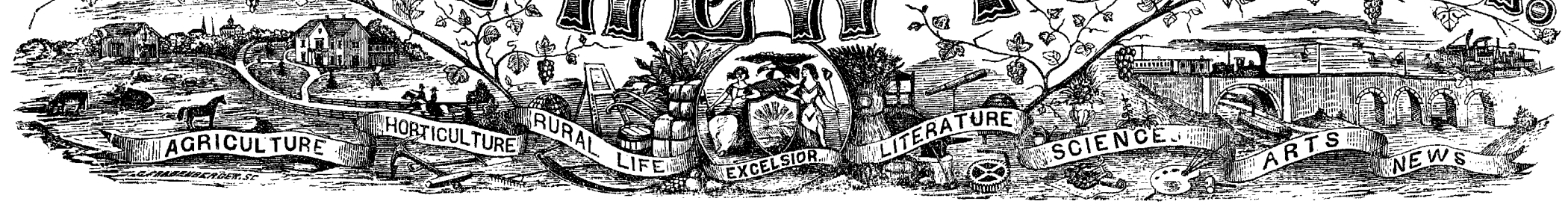


# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER



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**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,**  
AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY  
RURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.  
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE  
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THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unsurpassed in Value, Purity, and Variety of Contents, and unique and beautiful in Appearance. Its Conductor devotes his personal attention to the supervision of its various departments, and earnestly labors to render the RURAL an eminently Reliable Guide on all the important Practical, Scientific and other Subjects intimately connected with the business of those whose interests it zealously advocates. As a FAMILY JOURNAL it is eminently instructive and Entertaining—being so conducted that it can be safely taken to the Homes of people of intelligence, taste and discrimination. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with appropriate Engravings, than any other Journal, rendering it the most complete AGRICULTURAL LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER in America.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE of the RURAL is \$3.00 per annum. For particulars as to Terms see last page.

## Agricultural.

### ASSOCIATED HUSBANDRY.

THE observing, thoughtful person cannot shut his eyes to the rapid revolution taking place in the business of the country—marked even now in the work of production. Associated capital and associated, systematized labor are working and will continue to work radical changes in the character and results of our husbandries. As an example, witness the working of the Associated Dairy System. Scarce a grazing neighborhood in New York State that has not got its central dairy house, or cheese manufactory. And look at results! Let them teach their lesson. Capital invested in the manufactory, simply for manufacturing purposes, the manufacturer paying a compensating price to the producer for his milk, or doing the work for a fraction of what it would cost each farmer to do his own manufacturing, pays—is considered a good investment. Is there any loss? Not a bit of it. Labor is saved to the farmer and his household. The annual expense for dairy implements is saved to him. The fuel he used in manufacturing is saved. And he actually gets more for his cheese beside. For Associated Dairy cheese bring nearly or quite enough more than the isolated, private dairies, to pay the entire expense of manufacturing! And yet this great business is yet in its infancy.

Again, the influence of this organization is felt in the enhanced price of butter. For it cannot be established, we think, that the high price of that article is altogether due to speculative ventures of capitalists. A great deal—a vast quantity of milk, in this State, has been diverted from the churn by the facility with which it could be made into cheese, yielding the farmer a greater profit, at least as great, and saving the wife and daughters the labor of "taking care of the milk." But this is not the only phase which the influence of these associations has assumed. It is consolidating and uniting the interests of farmers. It is giving them a power they never had before. Now, each dairyman does not act independent of his neighbor in selling his product. The twenty or fifty men interested act jointly, by agreement—control the cheese product of a neighborhood as by one voice. This gives them influence and power they could not gain otherwise. In some cases, the men associated in the dairy choose three trustees or directors, to whom is committed the management of the business, the responsibility of making sales. Of course men largely interested in the product, and men of intelligence, business talent and shrewdness are chosen; and they do far better for the whole association than each man could possibly do for himself.

Such is the remarkable result of association in one branch of husbandry, which has been so recently developed. The end is not yet. Other experiments will be made in other branches of business. Take for example the Pleasant Valley Wine Association, an interesting account of whose operations we published last week. In England, the work of cultivating land is rapidly

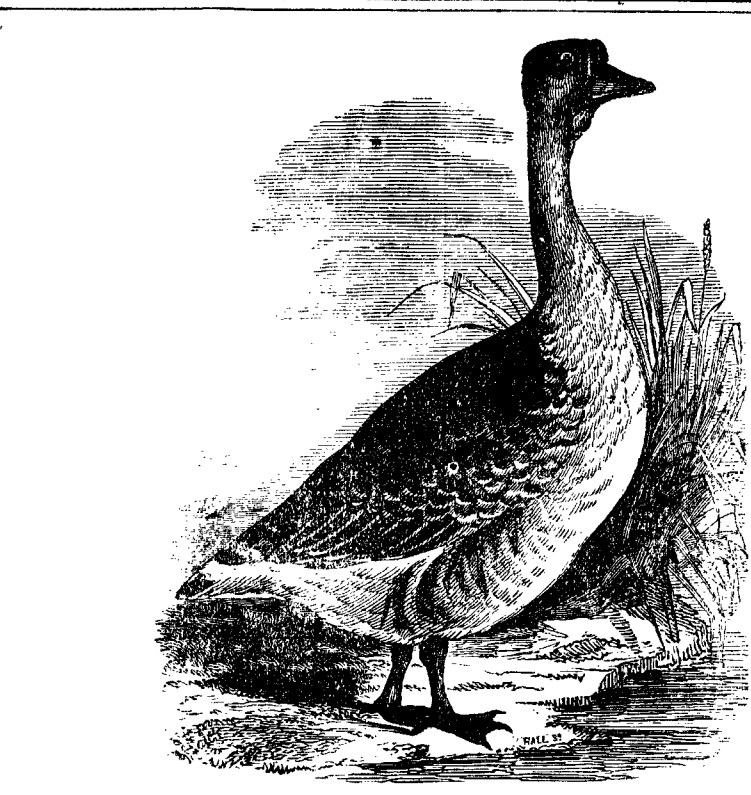
becoming systematized. It is done not only at less expense, but more rapidly and efficiently by associations of men who purchase steam plows jointly, with which to do their work. Our Western farmers should also act upon this hint, if the steam apparatus in use in England may be profitably used here. Indeed, the demands upon the producers of the country are such, with the scarcity of labor and the increased demand for their products, that association is becoming an absolute necessity—as well to economize labor and diminish the cost of production as to meet the organizations of tradesmen and commercial men with organizations. We commend this subject to the attention of farmers.

### AGRICULTURAL PATENTS.

WE believe in patents. The protection of patents has developed invention in this country to a wonderful extent. We have no word to say against such protection of inventors. But there is another thing being developed—selfishness. Why, there are men who would patent the nose on your face if they thought they could make you pay a fee for wearing it! We look to see something as startling as that patented yet! Abstract ideas are becoming patentable! For we see it advertised that educational systems are protected to the pretentious originators by the seal of the Patent Office. Sometime since we received from Messrs. COREY & SONS, Lima, Ind., a very fine sample of cider jelly. It was excellent. It had been made on COOK'S Sorgo Evaporator with COREY'S Improvements. These gentlemen claim that no such article has ever been made before, in the way and manner they made this. Forthwith they get a patent for it—not only for making it in the way and manner in which they made it, but a patent covering the evaporation of the juice of most of the fruits in any way. That is the substance of the right as we gathered it from the letters patent shown to us. Had this patent been confined to the manufacture of this jelly in the way these gentlemen make it, and on the evaporator they use in its manufacture—and they assert it can be made in no other way—we should have no word to say against their enjoyment of all the benefits that could result to them from such a patent. For these gentlemen are not the inventors of cider jelly by evaporation. We ate it years before they obtained their patent.

Our object in calling attention to this matter is simply this:—We do not fear that these gentlemen, backed up by their patent, will prevent Mrs. SMITH and Mrs. JONES and Mrs. BROWN evaporating apple, pear, currant, gooseberry, or any other kind of juice they choose, in pans, kettles, basins, boilers, &c. For people have got in the habit of doing it, and no patent will frighten them from so doing. Many will be astonished to learn that the process is patented. But the possession of such letters patent gives the holders power to sell simple people "rights" which they have no moral right to sell. This patent-right business is becoming one of the profound sciences—the vending of these rights a trade which affords the skillful operator large profits with no adequate returns to the purchaser. There are, of course, exceptional cases. And the prestige of a patent helps to sell people. There are men who suppose if a thing is a patent, it is, consequently, valuable. And they pay to learn that it is not so great a thing after all. REGGS' patent for "making sugar from sorghum" is one of these patent deceptions, by which a great many good folks have been sold the past season. And we regard this patent of the gentlemen COREY, in its terms, equally absurd. To show its absurdity, they will sell a man one of their evaporators. He pays them a patent fee when he buys it, for it is a patented article. He may evaporate sorghum juice on it, or perhaps the juice of the maple; but he has no right to boil down his cider in it, nor in anything else, unless he pays them another fee for the privilege. It is not a patent upon a particular mode of evaporating, but upon evaporating the juice of fruits by any mode! At least, that is the way we understand the plain English in which the Patent Office has specified their claim.

We tell our readers that we do not advise them to pay for such "rights" as these gentlemen have to sell. We advise you to evaporate or boil your cider, pear, quince, currant, and other juice, in any way you choose. And do not let any pretender make you believe that God's law of evaporation is patentable.



INDIA OR AFRICAN GOOSE.

WE cannot tell our friend, who asks, where he can get pure African geese. These geese are perhaps the largest variety yet imported in this country, and said to be more prolific than the famous Bremen geese. Their upper plumage is gray, white under the body. It is said by those

who have bred them, that a cross of them and the Bremen improves the latter. We shall be glad to publish any information our correspondents can furnish relative to the comparative value of these fowls. The present price of poultry suggests attention to this subject.

### PERMANENT STATE FAIR GROUNDS.

It is asserted that the State Agricultural Society intend to purchase some thirty or forty acres of land from the Patron, between Albany and Troy, for the purpose of permanently locating the State Fair Grounds. The site referred to is a fine one. The location is central and accessible from all points.

We find the above paragraph going the rounds of the papers in this State. We do not know its origin, nor what authority there is for the statement. We are inclined to think it is set afloat by somebody interested, as a feeler—to get an expression of the people on this subject of "permanent location." It is very proper the farmers of the State, who are taxed to support this institution, should have some voice in determining where the Fair shall be permanently located, if it is to be so located. We are not sure that a permanent location in any one place is desirable. If it is, we are very positive that the desirable point for its location in order to accommodate, reach, and influence the greatest number of the class interested, is very far west of the point above indicated. We are confident the agriculturists of the State will think so. And we are also firm in the belief that the State Society will make a grave mistake—one which will affect, vitally, its prosperity and usefulness,—if it adopts the proposed locality in case of permanent location.

### SORGHUM BAGASSE.

M. MILLER, of Allen Co., Ind., wants to know what he can do with crushed sorghum stalks from his cane mill. We will tell him, and others interested, what we can on this subject:

1. There has been an effort made by many manufacturers of sorghum sirup, to burn the bagasse—to use it for fuel in evaporating. Some years since, in Ottawa, Ill., (we think, though not positive,) we saw it being used with wood, and the party so using it thought it a saving of fuel. But, judging by what we have seen, we are inclined to doubt if it is profitable fuel. We know that manufacturers have been experimenting with a view to render it valuable, but we are not informed of any success.

2. We remember seeing a statement somewhere that it had been used to cover potato seed in the spring, and an excellent crop of potatoes grown under it—the seed being dropped on the land and the crushed stalks spread thickly over the entire surface. After taking out the potatoes in the fall, the refuse sorghum is plowed, in making manure.

3. An effort has been made, and heretofore noticed in the RURAL, to use this material in

the manufacture of paper. We have known of its being so used to a considerable extent. But it is not so valuable for this purpose, in the manufacture of print paper, as straw at the same price per ton. There is more waste, and it requires more alkali in its preparation. It makes a better and stronger wrapping paper than straw, and we have been told that if dried and baled, paper makers could pay about the same price for it as for straw, for this purpose. But if the making of paper from corn husks proves to be all it promises, the occupation of bagasse in the paper mills will be gone.

4. It may be that this refuse sorghum will have a commercial value as furnishing dyes for coloring. The experiments of the Chemist of the Agricultural Department at Washington, resulting in the production of several bright and fast (apparently) colors, noticed on page 366 current Vol. RURAL, go to fix attention upon this feature of this plant. These colors or dyes, we understand, are obtained both from the stalk and seed, and at no great cost. We shall await further developments with considerable interest.

### SOME OF OUR CONDENSINGS.

To Keep Pigs Healthy.—A correspondent of a Pennsylvania paper says:—"A good warm bed, with plenty of straw, is a preventive for all diseases to which a pig is liable."

Orchard Grass per acre.—Two bushels per acre are recommended if sown alone; sown with clover, one bushel is enough. It weighs about twelve pounds to the bushel.

Cutting Orchard Grass.—A writer in the Rural Advertiser says it is a mistake, frequently made, that this grass is allowed to get too old before cutting it. It should be cut young—at the same time with clover, with which it blossoms. Because it is not cut early, it is in bad repute in some quarters as hay.

Horse-Flesh for Food.—A strong effort is making in Europe to popularize horse-flesh as food. In France there have been horse-flesh banquets, and in Vienna and other Continental cities butcher's shops are opened for the sale of this meat. Query—Can horse-beef be grown easier and cheaper than Devon-beef?

Bleeding Hogs.—A recent writer says:—"Bleeding is a remedy for most of the diseases to which a hog is liable, and one of the best places to bleed a hog is in the roof of the mouth." He objects to bleeding from the artery inside the fore-arm just above the knee, because it is more difficult to stop the flow of blood there than in the roof of the mouth. In the latter place it is stopped by applying a cloth well saturated with cold water.

## Sheep Husbandry.

EDITED BY HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D.

### SILESIA SHEEP.

MR. BROWN of St. Louis, Mo., wishes to know the "real qualities of Silesian sheep and where they can be procured." Not having bred these sheep ourselves we cannot answer the first of the above questions from experience. As Mr. B. says he "owns the Practical Shepherd," we will refer him to the statements in that work, of WILLIAM CHAMBERLAIN, Esq., of Red Hook, N. Y., the principal importer and leading breeder of the variety—and a gentleman whose veracity and candor we have never heard called in question. The statements alluded to by Mr. B. in a contemporary agricultural journal, prove very little, in our judgment, for or against the Silesian sheep. A single trial, made perhaps with an inferior animal of a variety, establishes nothing. We confess we look for a greatly increased demand for really fine wool in our country. We look, in short, for the restoration of our broadcloth manufactures, as soon as some more immediate pressing demands in our woolen markets are met. The ordinary heavy-fleeced American Merino does not supply the staple for fine broadcloths. The Silesian does, we suppose, supply it. And if so, how infinitely superior is the large, comparatively heavy-fleeced Silesian to the puny Saxon sheep. It is superior to any other sheep with which we are acquainted for that particular purpose. It is not really a rival or competitor of the American Merino. They supply different demands. If the grower of really fine wool—of the quality which is denominated "Saxony" in the market—can make its production remunerative, (and he ought to be the best judge of this,) all persons ought to rejoice; for just so far as it is produced it prevents our gold from being exported to other countries and renders us independent of other nations for the supply of an important raw staple.

We confess that we are tired of witnessing that illiberality or selfishness which impels a producer of one product to cry down a different product, because possibly he may reap some very remote advantage from it—say, sell a ram or two more annually. If people will wear fine cloth, let us manufacture it for them and raise the staple ourselves, without paying tribute to other countries for it. If people delight in beautiful, glossy worsteds, let us raise the long, brilliant, English wools for them. If they have a tooth for matchless mutton, let us cover enough of our farms near the cities with South Downs to meet the want. Away with this narrow, one-sidedness in farming matters, as well as elsewhere! There is room enough in the markets of the United States for the products of the American Merino, the Silesian Merino, the Long Woolled Sheep and the Middle Woolled Sheep; and every patriotic man will rejoice to see our own supply meet our own demand for all of their products.

### AUSTRALIAN SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

To obtain some statistics of Sheep Husbandry in Australia we sent out inquiries to a friendly correspondent, who placed them in the hands of Messrs. J. H. CLOUGH & CO., the great wool merchants of Melbourne, whose agencies extend to nearly all, if not all, the important local wool markets in Victoria. Their answers, intended for our inspection, embrace the following facts: The average number of sheep kept in one flock is from 2,000 to 3,000. Twenty-two individuals or firms are named, which, in the aggregate, own 1,478,580 head—or, on the average, nearly 67,000 each. The sheep "are principally Merino, although in some instances they are crossed with the Leicesters, Cotswolds and South Downs, according to the respective fancies of the breeders." The average yield of wool is "about five pounds per sheep greasy, and two and a half pounds washed." The average price per pound obtained for wool in Australia is quoted by Messrs. CLOUGH & CO., at from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 2d. for washed, and from 8d. to 1s. 2d. for greasy, and they add:—"Of course there are exceptional prices outside these quotations, both higher and lower." They state that "amongst the choice flocks of the Colony, the Steiger blood [pure Saxons bred by HERR STRIGER of Leutwitz,] has been most highly appreciated," but

the Negretti, Rambouillet and American bloods have been more recently introduced. Messrs. C. & Co. think it "almost too soon to determine from their results whether" the last named varieties "are likely to turn out as well as the Steiger blood." They state that "shepherds' wages average from \$40 to \$50 per annum, and those of hut keepers perhaps a trifle lower." "The cost of rations for hut keepers and shepherds is generally reckoned to come to about 10s. per head per week." They add:

"You are probably aware that we held an auction sale of pure bred imported rams and ewes last week, which extended over three days, and a large number of sheep passed the hammer, at such prices, however, as must be very discouraging to importers—many of the fine sheep having changed hands at such a figure as hardly cover freight and charges. Thinking it may be interesting to you we inclose you a priced catalogue of the sale."

Our readers will of course understand that the prices given above are in sterling money, a pound of which is equal to \$4.84, and consequently a shilling to 24 1-5 cents, and a penny to a fraction over two cents in American currency. Messrs. C. & Co. do not state whether the average prices of wool given are those of the year 1864, or of a term of years. We infer the latter. The maximum ordinary price of washed wool, it will be seen, is not far from 53 cents, the minimum about 37 cents. The wages of shepherds (from \$193.60 to \$242.00 per annum) are about as high as those of farm hands here, under the present war prices. The board of shepherds and hut keepers (\$2.42 per week) is also much higher than we should have been prepared to expect, on boundless tracts of land covered with sheep and cattle.

#### IOWA vs. MINNESOTA FOR SHEEP RAISING.

WATERLOO, IOWA, Oct. 20th, 1864.

HON. H. S. RANDALL—Sir: Having resided in the Northwest for the past twelve years, and having traveled over nearly every part of this great country, I may be pardoned for presenting a few remarks on the subject. My attention was called to it by an article written by JOHN VARRICK of Winnebago Agency, Minn., published in the RURAL of Oct. 8th.

Without saying anything against the soil of Minnesota, I must assert emphatically that ours is as deep and rich, and capable of producing as much grain or grass. It is a fact that No. 1 lands can be bought about as cheap along the lines of our completed railroads as away up north in Minnesota, where the climate is still more severe and the winters longer. Lands can now be purchased cheaper within sound of the shrill neigh of the iron horse on the Dubuque and Sioux City Railroad in the counties of Delaware, Buchanan and Black Hawk, than 100 miles west of the present termini of the road. Then why push off into the "wilderness" away from railroads, villages, mills, schools, churches, &c., when lands equally desirable can be had for less money where all these conveniences are at hand? These are questions which every intelligent purchaser should thoroughly consider. I do candidly believe that Central Iowa presents the best inducements for stock raising of any region with which I am acquainted in the same latitude. There are large quantities of first class prairie lands for sale all along this and the Iowa and Nebraska railroads at from \$3 to \$6 per acre. There will be any amount of pastureage for years to come free of charge, and plenty of good prairie and marsh hay can be had for cutting it, which can be done any time from July 4th until heavy frosts. The country is well watered with never-failing springs and brooks, is slightly undulating, and sheep seem to be very healthy. Wolves do but little damage. During the pasturing season some one attends to watching the sheep, and at night they are yarded. Shelter seems absolutely necessary to insure success, we have such prodigious storms. It is usually made of straw stacked on pole hovels.

There is generally but little wet weather during the feeding season. As soon as the corn is husked the sheep are allowed to run in the stalks until the weather is quite severe, when they are put up to hay and ought to get a little corn once a day until they are turned out in the spring. On mild days in winter, they are allowed to run in the stalks. Corn does far better here than in Minnesota, and the intelligent stock-grower will not overlook this point.

I do not say that there are not other places where men with large capital can make as much money as here, but for a man with only a small capital this is certainly a good place for stock raising. I do not call attention to a "7 by 9 patch," but to a large portion of Central Iowa where can be found as good sheep walks as there is in the Free States. Those who contemplate stock raising will find it to their interest to visit the lines of one or both of the before mentioned railroads.

Very respectfully, L. H. DOYLE.

#### CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE, ITEMS, &c.

MR. DELANO'S SHEEP.—The following facts have reached us from a trustworthy correspondent. The Merino ram purchased last summer by Mr. JOHN S. DELANO of Mount Vernon, Ohio, of WM. R. SANFORD and Mr. BUELL of Vermont, for \$2,500, appears to be highly appreciated in the former State. He is described as "a low, heavy, short-bodied, wrinkly sheep, covered with small wrinkles—short, silky, wrinkled nose—horns very much like those of Mr. HAMMOND'S Gold Drop—broad, wrinkly tail—deep, corrugated flank—short, strong legs—fleece very dense and silky and of good style—and he has yielded 24½ lbs. of wool. He is full of strength and courage. He is perhaps a thought too sharp on the shoulder, and his wool is not as long as some." "He was bred by WM. R. SANFORD of Orwell, and was got by 'Cosset,' by 'Cross Ram,' by 'Old Greasy,' (bred by Mr. HAMMOND,) by 'Wooster,' by 'Old Black.' His dam was by VICTOR WILSON'S 'California,' by Mr. HAMMOND'S 'Long Wool,' by

'Old Greasy,' by 'Wooster,' etc. [See pedigrees of WM. R. SANFORD'S sheep in this paper, May 7th.] He is therefore a full-blood Infanted. Mr. DELANO at the same time purchased a number of superior Pauline ewes mostly at \$200 a head. He believes that the cross between the varieties can be made to result in the improvement of both." Our correspondent does not say so, but we believe that Mr. DELANO'S ram received the first premium at the last State Fair in Ohio. Mr. D. also drew first premiums in other Merino classes.

UNSIGNED LETTERS.—We have received letters from Rose Point, Pa., and from Carlton, N. Y., which require personal answers—but to which the writers accidentally failed to subscribe their names, so that we know not to whom to direct the answers. We have several well written communications for this department lying unused in our drawer, because the names of the writers are not made known to us. We have again and again said that a correspondent may use any signature he chooses (though we would prefer to have him use his own,) provided he sends us his name and address. These we will keep confidential, if requested; but they must be communicated as a pledge of good faith in the writer.

SALES OF MERINOS IN NEW YORK.—Gen. O. F. MARSHALL and FRANKLIN J. MARSHALL of Wheeler, Steuben Co., have sold for \$800 to H. M. BOARDMAN & Co. of Rusville, a ram tag got by the very superior stock ram "Compact," owned by the Messrs. MARSHALL and JULIUS STICKNEY. We have seen this tag and think it an animal of much promise. BOARDMAN & Co. have also purchased 83 yearling ewes of P. F. MYRTLE of Wheeler.

There is an active sale of Merinos throughout New York, immense numbers of them being purchased for western markets. For example, upwards of eleven hundred have gone from two or three towns in Onondaga county the past season. We hear of large sales in other counties. Not a few go to Vermont to be resold from that State.

HORNS GROWING TOO CLOSE TO THE HEAD.—E. of Hamilton Co., O., is informed that when the horns of the ram press on the head it is customary to saw out their inner edges, longitudinally, with a butcher's bow saw, smoothing the corners with a rasp. "Is there any prevention?" For this purpose small iron rods, capable of being lengthened by the action of a screw, are sometimes placed between the horns of a ram lamb just above his neck; and the rod is kept extended so as to press the horns apart constantly. But if the pressure is increased too rapidly the horn is sometimes detached from its bony interior or "pith," and the appearance of the animal thus much injured.

### Communications, &c.

#### LOOK TO THE POTATOES.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—An uncle of mine, S. FLANEGAN of Hume, a hard working, well-to-do farmer, and one who has made his money by his hard work, dug his potatoes a little before any of his neighbors dug theirs, and buried them in pits containing twenty bushels or more each, covering them, without their sweating, twelve to twenty inches deep with straw and dirt. The tops were still green when the potatoes were dug—entirely untouched by frost or rust. The soil was loamy, quite wet, naturally, underlaid with clay a little ways down, and very rich. Weather, warm and damp—quite wet, some of the time.

In three or four weeks the first pit, containing twenty-one bushels of Pale Reds, were entirely decayed, so that a stick could be run down through the heap with perfect ease. This variety is not apt to rot after being dug. The rest of his potatoes were badly damaged by rotting. Some that he sold a neighbor rotted some in a large cellar, so that deep covering was not the sole cause of decay. What then was it? He is anxious, and so am I, to know. So far as we have learned, other potatoes of the same or just as tender varieties, under the same circumstances, excepting that they were dug two or three weeks later, after the tops were killed by frost, have not rotted at all. Was early digging, then, the cause? If not, will you or some of your potato-wise readers please enlighten us if you can? H. F.

REMARKS.—Perhaps the potatoes stored in the cellar were in too warm a place. We think it quite as likely to be the weather or temperature as the digging of the potatoes so early; though, other things being equal, a matured potato keeps better than an immature one.

#### A CONVENIENT WAY TO OBTAIN LOAM.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—When the farmer has not an abundant supply of muck for stables, hog pens, sink gutters, &c., we would direct him to a means of procuring loam, which some of us have adopted, and we think preferable to plowing the roadside, or taking the soil from some corner of the field as many do.

Before "breaking up" a field of green sward, "strike it out" into convenient lands to plow, by plowing two furrows. With manure fork and cart one can soon draw a large heap of turf and loam, taking away the two furrows. The heap may be in an out-of-the-way place, yearly added to, and taken away as needed,—a portion remaining a year or two, to rot and become pulverized. Lime, soap-suds, &c., will do no harm to the pile. A load of well-rotted loam, now and then, thrown into certain places about the barn and house, will render the crops more abundant, the air sweeter, and the children more robust.

But to return to the field. One will readily perceive that the two furrows will naturally be filled by the two next plowed, one on either side, making but a slight ridge. We have found it practicable to plow two furrows around the field, say from ten feet to a rod from the fence, according to the team. After the lands in the middle are plowed, go round the outside, turning, of course, from the fence, thus avoiding an accumulation of soil by the walls and fences for bushes and briars to feast upon, as is the case with many farmers. C. W. TURNER. Dighton, Mass., 1864.

#### CAST STEEL PLOWS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In answer to E. C. about steel plows, I would say we have used them for nearly three years and like them well; so well that we would not use cast iron ones if furnished for nothing, for the following reasons, viz: First, the steel plows are lighter and stronger; secondly, they are, I think, one-third easier draught; thirdly, they do not clog, or in other words dirt does not stick to the mold-board on wet ground.

#### OBSERVATION AND EXPERIENCE.

Near Brewerton, N. Y., Oct. 1864.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Perceiving an inquiry regarding steel plows I will give my experience. I have used one for the last four years, part of the time with three horses, and part with two, and am satisfied that my team can do as much work on four quarts of oats at a feed with a steel plow as they can on five with an iron one. A steel plow holds easier, and besides is always bright and clean. No dirt will stick to it. I don't know as they will last any longer than iron plows. Our soil is sandy loam and stiff clay, with more or less stone among it. G. C. H.

Lewiston, N. Y., Nov. 1, 1864.

#### CORN IN CATTARAUGUS COUNTY.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I am a man sixty-five years of age, have lived in this town about forty years, own a small farm of forty acres, a blacksmith shop, and manage both myself. I am not in the habit of writing to editors, but I wish to tell you a little about corn in Cattaraugus Co. In the fall of 1863 I broke up about 1½ acres of pasture land, gravelly soil; last spring prepared the ground with my one-horse cultivator, and planted one acre and forty-eight rods of it to corn. After the first hoing, plastered it. The rest of the field I planted to potatoes. This fall I had a yield of two hundred and thirteen bushels of ears of corn—very sound—and about seventy bushels of potatoes. Hinedale, N. Y., Nov., 1864. LUTHER SCOTT.

#### WARTS ON COW'S TEATS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—"A Farmer's Wife" inquires for a cure for warts on a cow's teats. Let her try this. I do not promise it to be infallible, but I think it good. It is also a sure cure for warts on the hands. Make a thin paste of soda, or saleratus, by mixing with it a little water, and after each milking anoint the warts well with the paste. Let this be done regularly for ten or twelve days and I think you will soon after be clear of warts. To clear the hands of warts anoint them every evening for a fortnight. It makes no sore. Please tell us through the RURAL if it cures.

A RURAL READER.

North Lewisburg, O., 1864.

### Rural Spirit of the Press.

#### Sixty Acres of Cucumbers.

Mr. L. H. Butler, of Jefferson, Cook county, about eight miles from this city, devoted sixty acres of land to the cultivation of cucumbers for pickles the past season. This is probably the largest plantation of the kind ever known in this country. We certainly have read or heard of nothing that approaches it in extent.

A portion of the soil is sandy and light, and the balance the common black prairie loam. Both proved well adapted to the crop, although in dry seasons, the prairie soil will yield the most as it is less susceptible to the drouth. The sandy land is warmer and earlier, and suffers less in a wet season.

A few acres were devoted to the production of early cucumbers for the Chicago market and for seed. This portion was planted about the fifth of May. The ground for the main crop, was not plowed until about the first of June. It was then plowed deeply—full ten inches—but neither harrowed nor rolled.

The seeds were planted in rows six feet apart, and the hills four feet apart in the rows. His seed generally coming very finely, but little replanting was done. Four to five plants in the hill are considered sufficient. The planting took place from the tenth to the fifteenth of June, or as immediately after the plowing as possible. By preparing for and putting in the crop this late in the season, several important points are gained. The spring growth of weeds is avoided, rendering the crop much more easily tended; the ravages of the cut worm are obviated, and there is very much less liability to trouble from the striped and other bugs that attack the cucumber plant.

Until the drouth set in, Mr. Butler and one hand did the work upon the sixty acres. Having then hired a number of hands preparatory to the picking season, all were set to work with cultivators and hoes, and stirred the ground continually. This, Mr. Butler considers, was the means of escaping almost entire failure from drouth, especially upon the sandy soil.

The pickle picking commenced about the 25th July, at first getting from fifty to seventy-five bushels per day; at the height of the season, however, as high as 200 bushels per day were picked. A good hand will pick ten bushels in a day. His help was principally boys and girls, who would not average over from six to seven bushels. Four or five weeks constitute a good picking season, though this year it was considerably less.

A good crop is from 125 to 130 bushels per acre. One acre of this land gave 165 bushels, but the general average of the whole lot was only 67 bushels per acre.

Besides the pickles grown upon his own land Mr. B. has bought largely from others. He

prepares them for market himself, first packing them (assorted) in salt, at the rate of half a bushel of salt to the forty gallon cask. He afterwards pickles them in vinegar, and puts them up in packages to suit the market.

The variety principally depended upon, is the short green, it giving a pickle preferable in size and color. He had this season six acres of the Russian cucumber, but it did not prove of great value and will be abandoned.

Mr. Butler estimates that his pickles cost him about 23 cents per bushel, delivered in Chicago. He has now 1,600 bushels in the salt, for which he has been offered \$16 per bushel. He expects to receive \$20 per bushel. Even at the former price it is easy to see that a nice little fortune is in the hands of the enterprising and energetic planter. —Prairie Farmer.

#### Making Sirup from Corn.

A GERMAN chemist has discovered a process of making sirup from Indian corn—not the stalks but the grain. He gets between three and four gallons from a bushel, and it is worth \$1.50 per gallon. A company has been formed to erect an establishment at once, and put the process in practical operation. All the stock is taken, two of our leading sugar dealers having subscribed \$50,000 each, and others who are anxious to invest in the enterprise are unable to get a chance." Such is the story which is now being told by men of the highest respectability in this community.

Perhaps all this relates to something new, and perhaps not. If the German chemist spoken of has discovered a cheap process of making cane sugar from corn, he has made one of the greatest chemical discoveries of the age, but if he is merely changing starch into grape sugar he is accomplishing nothing more than has been done ever since the origin of the art of making fermented liquors from grain.

All of our grains contain a large proportion of starch, that in Indian corn being from 64 to 80 per cent. Starch can be converted into grape sugar by several methods. The cheapest and most common is by sprouting the grain. The sprout comes out of the end of the grain and turning back grows along its side. It is found that as the sprout grows, the starch opposite to it in the grain is changed into grape sugar. This process is employed in malting. In malting diastase is produced, and this substance has the property of changing starch to grape sugar. One pound of diastase will convert 1,000 pounds of starch into sugar.

Another method of converting starch into grape sugar is to steep it in dilute sulphuric acid, in the proportion of 10 parts of acid to 1,000 of water and 500 of starch. In this way there is no difficulty in obtaining pure grape sugar from pure starch. This is practised as a commercial industry in France and Germany, the sugar being used principally for adulterating cane sugar.

Grape sugar is that which is found on raisins. It is far less sweet than cane sugar, the proportion of its sweetening property being stated at about one-third.

Grape sugar can be made from cotton and linen fiber, and from wood, as well as from starch, by the same process of steeping in nitric or sulphuric acid. Last winter Prof. SEELY, of this city, made quite a quantity from waste paper and saw-dust.

Cotton, linen, and wood fiber, starch, gum, and grape sugar are composed of the same elements, carbon, oxygen, and hydrogen, combined in the same proportions with a minute quantity of water, and hence it is not strange that they should be convertible into each other.—Scientific American.

#### Alderman Mechi on Storing Roots.

"It is the greatest possible mistake to store roots in a dry condition, and free from soil; they die and then rot, the same as we ourselves should when our vitality had departed. They are never in a better condition to store, than when the sticking clay comes up attached to the roots of the bulb—the more clay the better. You will find this clay full of white living fibres proving that the vitality of the plant still remains. Your great object should be to keep this earth and these fibres in a moist condition, by preventing evaporation. Nothing will do this better than soft barley straw, not loosely and carelessly thrown on the clamp, but laid straight as thatch. The additional cost is only 9d. per acre, or 7s. on a clamp, and it may save tons of roots from rotting. Having thatched the clamp, we then cover it well with earth that has been plowed up round the clamp, leaving some pipe holes at the top. It is a great mistake to throw the mangel of roots into small heaps on the field when pulled and let them lie waiting for carting. The earth gets dried and falls from them on a second handling. They ought to be pulled, thrown into the cart, and conveyed to the clamp. I look upon this as most important, the earth attached to the roots being retained.

"I observed to-day that the mangled bulbs taken from the clamp had the wet clay sticking to the roots, the bulb being as juicy, heavy and crisp as when taken up more than six months since. A friend of mine having a very fine piece of white turnips which he wished to preserve for his cows, pulled them, and placed the bulbs touching each other, with the tops on a pasture close to the homestead. The turnips fibred in the grass, the foliage protecting the bulb in the severe frost, and his turnips remained available. They occupied a very small space when so packed. It is a great mistake to uncover the top of your clamp in the spring. Keep out the air."

TO PREVENT BOOTS FROM SQUEAKING.—A simpler and less objectionable remedy than the one lately mentioned in the RURAL, is to fill the boots with water, a pint or more in each, and let them stand twenty-four hours; then empty and dry them. I speak from experience, having endured their agonizing music for a year.

### Rural Notes and Queries.

THE RURAL'S PROSPECTS FOR 1865.—Substantial indications.—A month ago we anticipated a falling off of the RURAL'S circulation—expecting that we might have from ten to twenty thousand less subscribers in 1865 than this year, and were prepared to lose more—even half our circulation—if need be, rather than longer furnish the paper at a price below actual cost. But thus far we have been agreeably surprised, for the prospects are most cheering—the substantial results greatly exceeding our expectations. Every mail is bringing us single and club subscriptions from all parts of the country, near and distant, from parties, too, who could not have received our new Show Bill or Inducements for Clubbing,—(as "the documents" have not yet (Dec. 5,) been mailed to RURAL Agents, though they probably will be the present week.) And, instead of complaining about our advance in rates, almost every one remitting affirms that our new terms are right—that the RURAL is worth more than we ask, and indispensable. Many who have previously taken monthly journals—and some who had changed from this to monthly and other low-priced papers—are subscribing for the RURAL, declaring that the monthlies, though good in their way, are too slow and dry for themselves and their families. And, what is very encouraging, we are receiving more requests for specimens, bills, &c., from persons who propose forming clubs, than during any corresponding period for many preceding years.

—We therefore report for the information of the warm and generous friends of the RURAL all over the land,—many of whom have worked for its welfare over a decade of years,—that its prospects for 1865 are most gratifying; for, if present indications are realized, the former circulation and usefulness will be fully maintained during the publication of its Sixteenth Volume. If its former friends unite their efforts with those of the new Recruiting Officers of the RURAL Brigade the success of the command will surely be complete and triumphant.

DELAY IN ISSUING AND MAILING THE RURAL.—Reform.—For some months past we have found it impossible to issue and mail the RURAL as promptly as formerly, and have recently received quite a number of complaints on the subject. The delay was mainly caused by some of our best men, who are members (officers) of the 64th Regiment N. G. N. Y. S., leaving their posts in the office to serve their country for several months at Elmira—to guard rebel prisoners, &c.—and the impossibility of securing competent persons to fill their places. But, as the "Major" [LEWIS] has returned from "Camp Moore," and as we are getting things "righted" in both printing and mailing departments, it is hoped there will be no further delay or cause of complaint. Indeed, we are determined to reform the matter of delay altogether, so that RURAL subscribers shall receive their papers as promptly in the future as they did previous to the "raid" upon our arrangements.

ABOUT STEAM PLOWS.—A correspondent of the Scientific American, who dates his letter at Erie City, and who says he "traveled all over the western country hunting up steam plows and land locomotives," last winter, adds:—"At every town and village I could find two or three inventions in that line, more or less foolish. A few out of the number were, however, really ingenious. The most ridiculous thing of the kind was gotten up by the editor of the Prairie Farmer at Chicago. Of course this sapient student of steam plows in the west, is building one which is not "ridiculous." If his invention only proves as reliable as the above quotation from his article is truthful, he will not be likely to plow prairie land with it very soon. Will not our Western contemporary tell us about that steam plow of his?"

FARM BOOK-KEEPING.—The editors of the Country Gentleman are informed that the writer of the article under this head in the RURAL of the 29th ult., had not read the article in the Country Gentleman of the 2d ult. on the same subject, and of course knew nothing of its recommendations—hence there was no intention to reflect at all upon its contents or say a word affecting the interests of the writer thereof. So much is due our contemporary as well as ourselves. With this explanation we have no word to add to or take from our article.

CULTIVATION OF BEET SUGAR IN ILLINOIS.—A Washington dispatch says that the Agricultural Department has just received a letter from parties in New York, who propose, if the government will give them some protection and encouragement, to produce sugar from the sugar beet, and which shall be equal in quality to Southern production and not more expensive. They propose to purchase a large tract of land in Southern Illinois, and to secure experienced agriculturists from Belgium, where this experiment has been successfully tried, and to invest \$100,000 in it.

UNLEACHED ASHES AND PLASTER.—H. of ORAN, N. Y., asks us to tell him if unleached ashes, mixed with plaster are not better than leached for dressing clover meadows where we intend to raise seed. Most certainly they are, and for any other manural purpose, too. He adds that he uses them and cuts seed two and three years in succession and gets from three to five bushels per acre each season.

WEATHER IN DODGE CO., WIS.—Nov. 28.—We had last week about three inches of snow on frozen ground, and sleds were brought out. Friday it rained, and the ground is bare and partially thawed up. It froze earlier than usual, and some were caught with fall plowing on hand. They are anxiously looking for warm weather so as to finish up.—L. L. F.

STUMP MACHINES.—I want to find out who makes a good stump machine nearest this place.—ALBERT GEE, Mt. Pisgah, Wis.

At the recent State Fair in this city A. CRAWFORD & Co. of Warren, Me., exhibited a Stump and Rock Extractor. There was also another stump machine exhibited, but we did not learn the names of the exhibitors. Doubtless some of our readers can furnish further information.

DYNAMOMETER.—(Charles Snod, Will Co., Ill.) We do not know who, if anybody, is manufacturing this instrument. A very good one—perhaps as good as any—was made by EMERY Bro's, Albany, N. Y.

IDE'S WHEEL CULTIVATOR TRENTH.—Can you, or any of the readers of the RURAL, inform me where the castings of "Ide's Wheel Cultivator" can be procured?—A. G. COOPER, East Clarkson.

SCRATCHES IN HORSES.—Kerosene Oil is the best remedy for scratches in horses I ever saw.—A. H. GROVER.

CUCZO POTATOES.—(H. N. Beach.) J. D. CRANK, Penn Yan, N. Y., can furnish you with these potatoes.

**Horticultural.**

**"THE BEST APPLE."**

WHEN we said, some weeks ago, we were ready to receive votes on this subject, we did so without expecting that any one could tell our correspondent, nor with the intention of publishing long communications to prove that any one apple is the best or is not the best. But we did hope that the inquiry would lead to the relation of some experience with apples in different parts of the country, that should both interest and benefit our readers. Nor were we mistaken. Our Indiana correspondent, who is an enterprising and skillful orchardist, has given us the first fruit from the seed we planted in our item. We hope to receive other experience. Let us have some of the notes taken in your orchards, vineyards and gardens the past season. The interchange of these experiences is what renders the discussions of Societies interesting and valuable; but such related experiences are never so complete and comprehensive as those which are deliberately written. We want it distinctly understood, therefore, that these columns are open to our correspondents who "stick to the text," and seek to elicit truth and shed light on horticultural topics.

**WHAT IS THE BEST APPLE TO PLANT?**

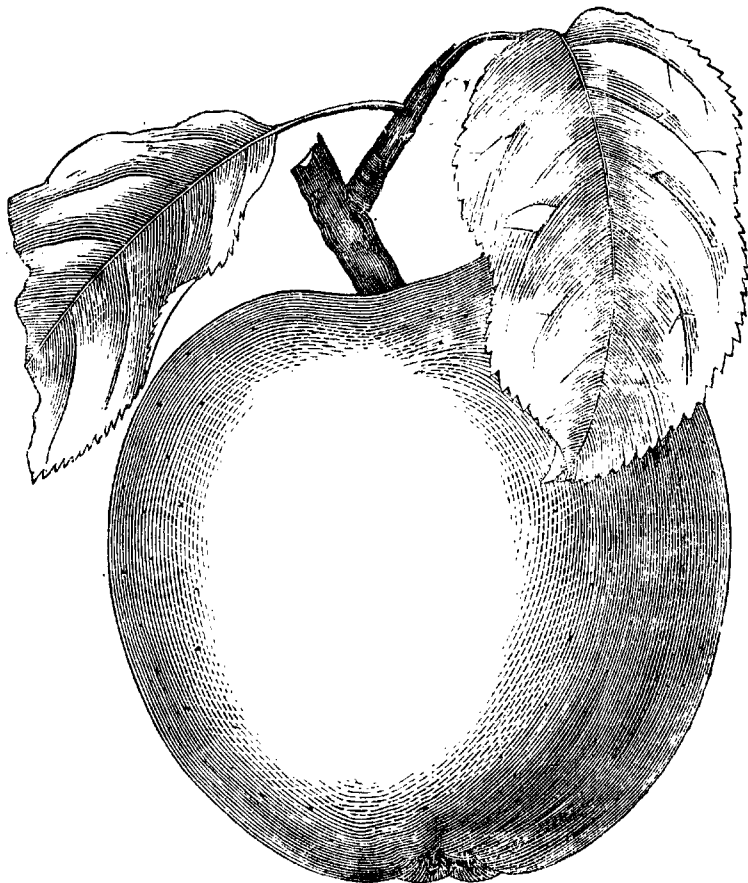
EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I see that somebody makes this inquiry through the RURAL, and you ask the opinion of your readers on the point. Now my opinion is that it is a very hard question to answer satisfactorily, because there are so many "best" apples, that I do not believe, in any meeting of horticulturists miscellaneous called together, without discussion, any one apple would receive five votes in a hundred, because there are so many things to be considered, that persons from different sections of country would place a different value on the same points of character. These points of consideration may be briefly summed up thus:—1st. Is it to be one tree for family use, or a thousand trees for market? 2d. Is it to be of summer, autumn, or winter season? 3d. Is it to be simply for kitchen or table, or both? 4th. To answer such questions understandingly, the latitude should always be known.

It will be seen by considering these questions, that no apple can be found to combine everybody's requisites. It must also be remembered that of the many hundreds and thousands of varieties that have been christened and thrown upon the good graces of the horticultural world, every one has, under some peculiar circumstances, been considered the best of all apples by somebody. If the person desires to have but one tree, I would certainly recommend an early variety, because it will come at a season when the amount of money necessary to purchase a basket of apples, would go much further in paying for the other summer fruits and vegetables that are more plentiful, and also for the reason that early apples do not remain good very long after being gathered; and by having the tree right at home, they can be had "fresh every day." I will not presume to name the one that is "best," because, first, I don't think any one should be satisfied with one variety, when there are so many that are No. 1; and, secondly, I do think that any nurseryman in his vicinity, of average knowledge, would be more competent to give him a sort that would be likely to succeed in his individual case. It may not, however, be out of place to give the peculiar virtues of some varieties. I will not attempt to give the shape, size, color, &c., necessary to a "scientific" description, as that would occupy too much of your valuable space; and then, the reader who is not acquainted with these peculiarities, can turn to his copy of DOWNING, or THOMAS, which it is supposed all good horticulturists have on their shelves or tables.

I will begin with *American Summer Pearmain*, not because I think it to be at the head of the list, but because the list must have a beginning. It is not one of the earliest, but continues a long time in season. It is very good for table use, but others of the same season are better for the kitchen. Its chief virtue is in its length of season, which sometimes lasts till winter. The tree is a very slow grower and disliked by nurserymen. As a "historical point," I would say that it appears on the lists of more Horticultural Societies, that embrace a greater extent of latitude and longitude, than any other sort.

*Early Harvest* is one of the most popular in the West, and I believe received more votes for its season, than any other variety, at the Illinois Horticultural meeting, at Alton, in December, 1863, and also at that of the Indiana Horticultural Society at Indianapolis, in January, 1864. It has the reputation of bearing only in alternate years. I once heard a learned professional gentleman say that he had tried to change a part of his trees to the other alternate year, in order to have some, every year, by removing all the fruit from the trees experimented upon, and had failed. But how is it that we see them in market every year? Can he tell us?

The *Red Astrachan* is very sour, and for that reason is quite a favorite with many. It finds favor, and sells readily in market, being one of the most beautiful apples we have. This merit, however, can be claimed by all the "Russians." We have an apple here called by some *Red Stripe*. At Fort Wayne it is known as *Rock-hill's Summer Queen*. Others have called it *Early Red Margaret*, and nurserymen have so catalogued it; but I am satisfied that it is not the *E. R. M.* of "the books." It is of medium size, elongated conical, ribbed and striped, stem short in a narrow cavity, basin shallow. The



**YELLOW BELLEFLOWER APPLE.**

OUR Western correspondent does not name this excellent fruit in his article; nevertheless it is an apple highly valued in some parts of the West—an apple which commands a large price in the winter markets, and one of the most beautiful as well as among the best of apples for dessert. We never yet heard anybody say anything against it, as a fruit. It is very large—our engraving being a portrait of a medium-sized specimen—oblong, a little irregular, taper-

tree is a good upright grower, and quite hardy. (It bore more apples this season than anything else we had, notwithstanding our change in the weather of 80° in fourteen hours.) The ends of the shoots are woolly; also the under side of the leaves. During the winter, the ends of last year's growth are very dirty from the decaying of this wool or hair. The apple will never recommend itself for table use, but is one of the best for kitchen use, and outsets any of its season here. It is in use from June 20th (makes No. 1 dumplings then) until the middle of September.

For summer sweet apples, I would name *Golden Sweet*, *Hightop Sweet*, (or *Sweet June*, as it is called here,) and *Sweet Bough*, giving decided preference to the last one.

Of the *Duchess of Oldenburg* I will relate this incident, (to which I believe you can bear witness:—When the Illinois Horticultural Society was in session in Chicago in December, 1861, Dr. KENNICOTT was chairman, and called the names as the list was being revised. When this variety was reached, he said: "There now, gentlemen, is my pet, and if any of you have anything to say against it, I don't want to hear it." It is certainly one of the most beautiful of our apples.

We once had some negroes in our employ, one of whom could certainly have answered the query to his own entire satisfaction. One day, in apple gathering, when we were speaking of the good qualities of various sorts, he said, "dere's jist one apple dat I tink is de bes apple dere is, and dey calls it de 'Rambo.'" This (*Rambo*) is without doubt the most widely disseminated variety in the West, unless it be *Ravies' Janet*, and also one of the most popular. Nurserymen must keep it, or be behind the times.

But what is the use of going on in this way, Mr. Editor, and giving a list of all I ever saw? I might say that *Maiden's Bush* is as charming as its name—that in Illinois they say "*Dollars and Cents*," meaning thereby *Little Red Romanite*—that *Ravies' Janet* bears full every year, and is almost universally recognized as *Never Fail*—that one of our principal heads of horticulture says that *Winesap* is the true never-fail—that the *Orley* (the standard name) has more synonyms than any other variety, and is therefore most generally approved by the mass of the people; (I believe this variety is now almost universally worthless, though occasionally very nice and of undisputed quality)—that the *Vandervere Pippin* is always picked out by the farmers' wives and daughters as the best to stew—that they all complain that they can get no baking apple with which they can find no fault—that a dozen of sorts will keep till the 4th of July—that *Jersey Black* loses the least per cent. by rotting of any of them, (only 2 per cent. on several counts.)—that *Fennock* and *Mammoth Pippin*, worthless as they are, will sell for more money to the street corner stands and "train-boys" for retailing—that *Harrison* makes the best good cider—that *Heves' Crab* makes the best champagne cider—that *Campfield* makes the best sweet cider for apple butter, and that *Fullawater*, or any crisp and sweetish apple, is best to thicken it with—that this one will carry further to market and that one has a better color and don't show bruises—that another hangs best to the tree, and still another naturally makes a good shaped tree and is more easily gathered—that another will stand as much rough usage as a pile of turnips and still come

ing to the eye. Skin is smooth, pale lemon yellow, with a bright blush next the sun. Stalk long and slender, in deep cavity. Calyx closed and set in a rather narrow, plaited basin. Seeds in a large hollow capsule or core. Flesh tender, juicy, crisp, sub-acid. The tree is vigorous, spreading, drooping, and a regular bearer. This fruit has been recommended by most of the pomological societies in the States; and we should want it represented in our orchard.

through it all as sound as a dollar—that one is best for hogs and another for cattle—that—that—well, *Jiffy* other thats, and still I am not much nearer to the end than now, and your other correspondent is more muddled and farther into the woods than when I began. Then, also, so many things keep presenting themselves, each having its bearing on the subject, that I am somewhat muddled, and must stop to marshal them into proper shape, after which I may have more to say on the subject. I would simply say to the inquirer, "don't plant all the varieties herein named; for you would surely be disappointed with some of them."

Yours truly,  
"CENTRAL INDIANA."

**MOWING vs. PASTURING ORCHARDS.**

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I want to express my opinion respecting the two ways of saving the grass grown in orchards—making hay of it or feeding it off. I have come to the conclusion that if good, thrifty trees, and abundant crops of nice apples are the object, it would be better never to remove a crop of grass from an orchard. I know many make it a practice to mow their orchards, without any interruption, except to plow a year or two and re-seed when the grass runs out. There are quite a number of such orchards that have come under my own observation, and the scraggy, mossy trees, and small, imperfect fruit, generally produced by such management, give evidence of a soil reduced by repeatedly removing its annual burthen without any corresponding return. Perhaps in newer and more fertile localities, the result would not be so apparent as here; but a good crop of grass, if removed, evidently draws so hard on the soil that the trees are deprived of some of their needed nourishment.

The following are some of the reasons why I would not mow an orchard:—1st. It is too exhausting; 2d. The difficulty of mowing among trees, especially with a machine; 3d. The danger of barking their trunks; 4th. The necessity of having trees trimmed up if grass is to be cut under them, which is a very unnatural form for a tree standing out alone, and as injurious in several ways as it is unnatural; 5th. In a meadow the windfalls and wormy fruit cannot be destroyed, which gives a host of depredators time to mature and inflict their injury in turn; 6th. The unpleasantness of picking up apples among stubble. For the above reasons, and facts warrant them, I think it may be set down as a rule, that an orchard and a meadow should not both occupy the same field at once.

Allow me to give what I consider the best way to treat an orchard after it has been seeded to grass; that is, to pasture it with sheep. They seem just fitted for the purpose, as they remove very little from the soil that is not returned, they eat what apples drop early because of worms, together with the pests themselves, and keep the grass down short, making it good picking up the fruit. I know, by my own experience and the testimony of observing, practical men, that trees will thrive and bear large crops of fruit, almost free from knots and worms, when sheep are allowed to run among them until the fruit begins to ripen—while other orchards that have been mowed will make only a small growth, and produce only second or third rate fruit.

There are certain conditions that I deem important and desirable in orchard management, which I will briefly state, and then I am done: 1. Grass and vegetation of all kinds, except

the trees, should be kept down as short as possible. 2. All that grows in an orchard, except fruit, should be returned to the soil. 3. Trees should be allowed to branch low in order to shade the ground under them and keep grass from growing. I find that apple trees with branches just high enough for sheep to go under, do much better than those trimmed up four or five feet.

The above remarks refer to bearing orchards; of course young trees demand and receive cultivation, or else die.  
G.  
New Haven County, Conn., 1864.

**THE BEST APPLE.**

EDITORS RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In your issue of the 5th inst., S. H. inquires for the best and most profitable apple to raise. I am prepared to vote on this question. I have an apple, from the natural fruit, that far exceeds any of the grafted varieties now in use in this vicinity; for size and productiveness it will compare with the Rhode Island Greening. The apple is tart, delicious flavor, very rich. As there is no name for it you may call it "SCOTT'S BEST," if you like. If S. H. wishes for grafts he can have them in their season.

I can't say that it is the most profitable apple to raise for market.  
LUTHER SCOTT.  
Hinesdale, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., Nov. 14th, 1864.

REMARKS.—We publish the above for the purpose of saying that if our friend has an apple that is valuable above all others in his neighborhood, he should introduce it to the notice of propagators and cultivators, by exhibiting samples at some of the Pomological meetings, whereat he can get the opinions of men acquainted with the best fruit the country produces. Soon there will be a winter meeting of the Western New York Fruit Growers Society, in this city, of which due notice will be given. Will he not see that specimens of this apple are on exhibition at that time? The specimens should be accompanied with a statement of its history, character, habit and hardiness of the tree, and all items which will be interesting to fruit growers to know concerning it.

**THE RUNNING BLACKBERRY.**

SEEING in the RURAL of Oct. 15, an inquiry about the Running Blackberry, I thought I would give the result of my experience with it. This has been in Southern Michigan, about half way between the lakes. This blackberry is very plenty on gravelly soils, but is not found on heavy soils. It comes up like the Black Raspberry, from the end of an old vine, and in the course of two or three years there will be quite a number of vines in a hill, from 3 to 5 feet long, and full the whole length of stiff-hooked spines, very sharp. It is not more than half hardy here. The fruit buds are generally winter killed so that there is seldom a full crop of fruit. The vines are often killed, except those that lay close to the ground, and it is common to see berries on these and nowhere else. But when the frost does not kill the buds, they are very prolific, of large, delicious blackberries, about two weeks earlier than the high-bush. I have no doubt that along Lake Michigan, and other similar locations, this fruit will be profitable. But he that plants them on his farm will have trouble if he undertakes to root them out again.  
BATES FISHER.  
Mich., 1864.

**Notes and Queries**

THE NEW ROCHELLE BLACKBERRY.—A subscriber in Clinton Co., N. Y., asks if this berry should be covered in latitude 45°. We should cover it.

LIST OF APPLES WANTED.—I wish to plant an orchard of 200 apple trees next spring, within two miles of latitude 45 degrees, and am anxious to learn the best varieties for so high a latitude. Will some of the readers of the RURAL living near that line, or in Canada, please furnish a list of three best summer varieties, five best autumn, and twelve best winter?—NORTHERN NEW YORK.

THE FRUIT GROWERS' MEETING AT IONA does not seem to have realized for those who attended it all that they had been led to expect from it. Our advices concerning it are not complimentary to those concerned in it, and unless what now seems inexplicable is explained, we shall have occasion to refer to the subject again.

REMARKABLE HORTICULTURAL COINCIDENCE.—Our bachelor friend WETHERELL of the Boston Cultivator, gravely tells his readers that, "in 1855, Dr. L. S. PENNINGTON of Sterling, Ill., gathered from a young orchard of 5,000 trees, \$8,000 worth of apples," and that "it was our (WETHERELL'S) pleasure to visit this orchard the preceding year." We have no doubt Dr. P. would be glad to receive another visit, if the above facts are at all related. And doubtless orchardists nearer home would be glad to see Mr. W. on their premises.

UPLAND CRANBERRIES.—Will you please give us through your paper a chapter on the cultivation of upland cranberries? I have seen them growing on the marshes of Michigan, but never on upland. But I have understood that in the vicinity of New York and Boston large crops are raised and pay big profits. What kind of soil and how to cultivate? Are they raised from seed or plants? When is the time to plant? How long after planting do they begin to bear? How many bushels to the acre? &c., &c.—A. H. GROVER.

There is no doubt that cranberries can be grown on uplands, but we have never known of a single successful experiment where the object has been to produce them for market profitably. Our correspondent will have seen that this subject was broached at the late meeting of the American Pomological Society, and that the testimony was adverse to profitable upland culture. They may be cultivated for domestic use on any good garden soil. Plants should be obtained, planted in the spring, planted in rows 12 or 18 inches apart, close together in the row, the weeds kept down, and the ground stirred often during hot dry weather. If our New England readers know of any success in upland cranberry culture for market, we shall be glad to have them furnish us with the information our correspondent asks for.

**Domestic Economy.**

**SUNDRY HOUSEHOLD HINTS.**

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Willing to contribute my mite for the benefit of RURAL readers, allow me to answer some of the inquiries noticed, and add a few practical hints, which may benefit some new beginner:

TO PAPER WHITEWASHED WALLS.—Dissolve half a pound of glue, to which add flour, after having stirred out all the lumps in cold water. Make rather a thin paste. Apply this hot to the walls and let it dry. Then put on your paper with paste in which there is no glue—put it on cold, for hot paste will soak the paper. Try this, and I'll warrant you will be better satisfied than with scraping the walls.

PACKING EGGS.—The very best way to keep eggs through the summer, is according to a recipe taken from Dr. CHASE'S Book of Information for Everybody:—To every three gallons of water, put in one pint fresh slaked lime; common salt, one gill; mix well,—then with a dish let down the eggs into it, tipping the dish after it fills with water, so they roll out without cracking the shell; for if it is cracked the egg will spoil. If fresh eggs are put in, fresh eggs will come out. It says they have been known to keep two, and even four, years. They must be kept covered with the brine. I am using eggs put up in this way. They are as nice as new, and much better for cake. Old eggs always are—which all housekeepers do not know—and especially for sponge cake.

TAKING GREASE FROM FLOORS.—I would say to my lady friends who extract grease from their floors with soap, hot shovels, flat irons, &c., (which will not do it,) keep strong ley on hand, which is very easily done by boiling up ashes; let it settle; put it on the grease spots; let it remain a short time, and you will not be annoyed with greasy floors. It is also nice to put in a little of it in boiling clothes. It will make them very white.

SAVE THE SCRAPS.—As all housekeepers are liable to have more or less waste of grease from cooking either salt or fresh beef, allow me to say, don't throw it in the soap grease, but make it into candles. Boil it up in water and strain, and it will make very good winter candles, with or without beeswax—and it is well to be economical, especially in war times.

MAKING CANDLES.—In running candles get a fine wire, make a hook on the end to draw in the wicks. Don't tie them to prevent the tallow running out; have it just melted, and you will not be troubled in that respect. Don't warm them in taking from the molds. If they are perfectly cold they will come out readily. I used to think it a great deal of trouble to run candles. But since learning how, think it much better than to dip them. I use molds that hold three dozen, which is a very convenient size.

TO MAKE OLD COTTON AS GOOD AS NEW.—Ladies that have worn out comfortablees, can take out the cotton, wash it, take a pair of wool cards, make into bats, and they will be satisfied with the result. I have just prepared some which is nice. Perhaps it could be prepared at the carding machines. Can some one tell? Wool, or tow, can be used in the same way.  
Marshall, Mich., 1864. Mrs. C.

APPLE BUTTER.—Take one barrel sour cider, boil half away, peel three bushels of sweet apples, wash and put them in the cider; boil until the apples are soft, then stir until the apples are all cooked fine; when about done, add two quarts molasses, a half ounce of ground cinnamon, a half ounce of cloves or mace. Or sweet cider and sour apples are quite as good made in the same way.—Mrs. YOUNG, Livonia, N. Y.

FROSTED FEET, OR CHILBLAINS.—Perhaps the following timely recipe will be of good service to those suffering from the effects of frosted feet. At least I found a permanent cure in my case. Soak the feet thoroughly, at least half an hour, in water that hogs have been scalded in, as hot as can be borne.—A. W., Champaign Co., Ohio, 1864.

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Ladies' Department.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. GONE WITH THE SUMMER. BY BELL CLINTON.

How swiftly have the summer days With all their glory fled? With them we miss the winning ways, The fairy, light-foot-tread Of one who left the city's din, Through field and wood to roam, And gaily sang—"when Autumn comes, I then am going home."

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. A WOMAN ON LAZINESS.

We have Maine law, martial law, dog laws, and laws to meet nearly every nuisance in society. Our County Fairs have offered premiums to any individual for seven of the most destructive weeds that could be produced from any one farm.

Women, in all ages of the world from Eve to the nineteenth century, have been notably good and lengthy talkers; why not then invite them with you to your places of resort?

How many fathers are there that don't sleep just as sweetly with three children having the whooping cough, as they did before they went to the furnishing store and ordered crib number one?

Yours, plainly, ABORIGINAL. South Onondaga, N. Y., 1864.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. EVER BE MINDFUL.

THERE is more than one lesson which we need to learn for daily use, more than one precept we need have engraved on our hearts to teach us peace and quiet in life.

Ever be mindful that cheerful obedience is the first duty as it is the first impulse of devoted love. In the young child how quickly and easily the lesson is learned; as he looks up to his mother with love throbbing in his tender heart, how easy it is for him to do as she bids him in all things, little or great; and is it not so in our later years; when we reach the era of womanhood and come to love again, with all the strength of our natures, some twin soul, do we not cheerfully resign our own will and pleasure and find our chiefest delight in following the counsel and acceding to the demands made upon us, even to the sacrifice of our most earnest inclinations; but when love does not blend with the spirit of duty, how difficult does it become to yield our own opinions, and how often the heart rebels against the monitions of the conscience.

Ever be mindful that truest confidence in those whom we love brings its own reward. Never let pride nor passion prevail to drive you from this stronghold; while you remain there you are safe from harm or unhappiness. Be willing to sacrifice some things, such as undue vanity, and above all let not an overmuch timidity keep you from giving up all the thoughts and hints of your heart to the keep-

ing of your best friend. Be friends to each other to such a degree that you will feel in the dark and in danger while you cherish a secret of any kind.

Ever be mindful that the humility which charms in the maiden, becomes doubly charming in the wife, and tends to endear you more and more to that strong heart upon which you love to lean. Seek to win by silent, gentle influences, not by loud assertion or unwomanly boldness.

So learn, and so love, and so live, that you may be truly fitted for woman's noblest mission, the training up of little children in all the real graces and amenities of daily life, and be able, even when the last night-fall comes to you, and leaves upon your lips its reverent good-night, to look back with grateful joy upon your whole life and example. Clio Stanley. Philadelphia, Pa., 1864.

WOMAN AND MARRIAGE

I HAVE speculated a great deal on matrimony. I have seen a young and beautiful woman, pride of gay circles, married, as the world says, well. Some have moved into costly houses, and their friends have all come and looked at their furniture and their splendid arrangement for happiness, and they have gone away and committed them to their sunny hopes cheerfully and without fear. It is natural to be sanguine for them, as the young are sometimes carried away by similar feelings. I love to get, unobserved, into a corner, and watch the bride in her white attire, and, with her smiling face and her soft eyes meeting me in their pride of life, weave a waking dream of future happiness, and persuade myself that it will be true. I think how they will sit upon the luxurious sofa as the twilight falls, and build gay hopes and murmur in low tones the now not forbidden tenderness; and how thrillingly the allowed kiss and beautiful endearments of wedded life will make even their parting joyous, and how gladly come back from the crowded and empty mirth of the gay to each other's quiet company. I picture to myself that young creature who blushes even now at his hesitating caress, listening eagerly for his footsteps as the night steals on, wishing he would come, and when he enters at last, and with an affection as undying as his pulse, folds her to his bosom, I can feel the tide that goes flowing through the heart, and gaze with him on the graceful form as she moves about for the kind offices of affection, soothing all his quiet cares, and making him forget even himself in her young and unshadwed beauty. I go forward for years and see her luxuriant hair put soberly away from her brow, and her girlish graces resigned into dignity, and loveliness chastened with the gentle meekness of maternal affection. Her husband looks on her with a proud eye, and shows her the same fervent love and delicate attentions which first won her; and her fair children are grown about them, and they go on full of honor and untroubled years, and are remembered when they die.—Irving.

STRONG-MINDED.

A SQUARE-HEADED woman with a fixed, rather hard but not unkindly face, wearing spectacles, short petticoats, scant crinoline, if any, carrying an umbrella and a roll of papers—is she not a British Museumite, and one familiar with the printer's devil—a practical, strong-minded, clear-brained authoress, ready for any work, and with energy enough for any vocation, and with a half a hundred missions, of which, however, womanly subserviency or submission does not form one? As she sits there, with her strongly marked features, and her watchful eyes that see everything, yet not of the quick and roving kind, rather wide and steady, I can read her history, too, like the rest, perhaps more clearly than she can read mine, though I meet her big gray eyes fixed on me, and I know that I am being photographed for future use. One thing I see which has no business there, and that is a wedding ring on her left hand. Her husband, poor man, has a hardish time of it to be sure; for those deep lines in the forehead between the eyes, and the furrow from the nostril to the mouth, and the look of pain and experience, and the unrest of a battle always going on and never ended, are not eloquent of rose leaves and cider down; and I fear that my literary friend's matrimonial possessor may at times find a strongly-minded woman, making her due share of the family income, rather more of a help-mate than a sweet heart. And yet she is not bad. When woman will leave off exaggerating good qualities, they will have achieved a more thorough freedom than even the most emancipated dream of, and that is, freedom from the tyranny of their own weakness.—[All the Year Round.]

IN THE MOONLIGHT LONG AGO.

You love me well I know, wife, In spite of frown and toss; In the moonlight long ago, wife, You didn't look so cross; In your little scarlet cloak, dear, You tripped along the moss, And all at once I spoke, dear, Though sadly at a loss. You hung your pretty head, then, And answered very low; I scarce heard what you said, then, But I knew it wasn't "No." My joy I couldn't speak, love, But a hundred times or so, I kissed a velvet cheek, love, In the moonlight, long ago.

A RARE CASE.—"Pray, sir," said a young belle to the manager of a circulating library, "have you Man as he is?"—"No, miss," replied he, wishing to accommodate her, and with no other meaning;—"but we have Woman as she should be!"

Choice Miscellany.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. STEPPING-STONES.

BY ALLEN DE LER.

STEP warily little one, I am thy guide, Fear not though the streamlet to thee seemeth wide, I'll measure it so: And tenderly guide thee. I cannot forget, How thickly with terrors my pathway was set, In the long, long ago.

STEP warily little one, pause not half way A watching the swift gliding fish at their play. Like pink-tinted shell Thy small foot I watch, planted firm on each stone, And pray, when the darling is walking alone, She watch then as well.

STEP warily little one, I have scarce need, Darling, to warn thee; thou hast little heed, For carelessly swung On dimpled white arm are stocking and shoe; Of life's many treasures grasp thou but a few As lightly, dear one.

STEP warily little one, look not too far, In counting beyond thee how many stones are Yet unto the shore. O nearer thy duty lies! "One at a time," And trust to a wisdom far greater than thine, What still is before.

Art over, my little one? Like a tired bird, I feel 'gainst my bosom thy tiny heart stirred. I'll soothe thy alarm; And pray o'er the river so dark, and so wide, The hand of the Saviour may tenderly guide Safe, safe from all harm!

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. PLEASANT HOMES.

To one traveling through the country, how many different sorts of houses will meet the eye! The towns and cities are crowded full of elegant mansions, "first class houses with modern conveniences," as BEECHER calls them. Some of them very much resemble the fop we see walking in the street; others will have an air of elegance, good breeding and good sense, which bespeaks the true refinement of its architect and owner. There is the plain, unostentatious house, which speaks of its owner as an adherent to the "cash system," and reminds one of No. 30 in DICKENS. "No. 30 is good pay." A little farther on is the smaller, unpretending house of the respectable, honest man, who is not rich, only in comfortable circumstances. You know by the very looks of the place that his wife and daughters are not ashamed to be their own servants, or do with pleasure whatever duties they may find before them. The very vines about the doors and windows whisper their song as you pass,

"Work away, all the day, Cheerful labor brings us health; Never slow, onward go, For our will shall give us wealth."

Then, there is the little, unpretending cottage of the poor man. We call him poor though he may often be richer than princes in what constitutes true wealth. Off in the by streets there are the shabby tenant houses, old, rickety, tottering blocks, where misery, want and vice have their haunts.

As we leave the town and go on past the beautiful suburban residences which wealth has fashioned and surrounded with beauty, elegance and comfort, we find the farm-houses, like little scattered specks dotting the country from the shores of the Atlantic over hills and valleys, across the Western prairies, even to the foot of the snow-capped peaks of the Far West,—brick and stone, frame and log houses. On lake-side and plain, in pleasant, smiling valleys and along by the winding river, they fleck the land as the glimmering stars fleck the vast sea of space above us.

And these are all—homes! But alas, they are not all pleasant homes. Rarely, oh, too rarely, can we find one that is an oasis in this desert life; that is a haven of desire to the sad wanderer upon this tempest-tossed sea; that is like a shady tree standing out in the midst of the field, inviting the weary laborer to sit beneath its cool branches and listen to the soothing sounds that whisper amid the fragrant leaves; to sit there and gather strength and cheer when the mid-day sun is hot above us.

Why is it not just as easy to have a pleasant home where harmony, cheerfulness and love are ever smiling, as to have the vice of discord always jarring upon the ear, the look of sullen defiance withering the heart, or the cold looks and cold words which fall upon it with an icy, chilling breath? A pleasant home is an earthly Paradise. We love to linger beneath its roof. There is a spell of witchery around it which charms us there. A home is the most sacred spot, the most loved spot of all on earth, for it is the place where our choicest, dearest treasures, the hearts we love, and which love us, are stored. Somewhere I have read, "This home where'er the heart is, where'er its loved ones dwell."

It is not place that makes home, but hearts and love; and where these are we love to plant light and gladness, beauty and joy. So a home, a true home, is always a place that is neat and cheery. The best smiles, the pleasantest talk, and most graceful manners, are not kept in closets like China and plate to be brought out only on company occasions, but every heart in that dear place holds the others as guests and exerts itself to please and entertain them. In pleasant homes there are no harsh voices, no angry, bickering words, but each strives to govern his own temper, to suppress all indications of annoyance, and to restrain the hasty, biting retort before it can be given. And each one seeing an effort at self-conquest in another, becomes ashamed to yield himself to these evil

passions, and, almost unconsciously act in concert. The one who strives to win confidence and love by giving them, by endeavoring to become truly worthy of them, is almost sure to succeed.

How many times have we been in homes and felt that any cavern of the wilderness would be to us a far more desirable place! What were the sounds of discord that continually jarred upon our ears! What fiendish hatred have we seen glaring where should have been only the soft, mild eyes of confidence and love! And sometimes, what a freezing indifference chills all the air around, as if an iceberg rested there and would never melt! Can these be homes? Can hearts dwell in such places? What shall our homes be?—what are they?

L. JARVIS WILTON.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

—ABOUT General Grant's family, located at Burlington, N. J., a correspondent writes:—They are still there, occupying a trim little cottage on a quiet street running from the heart of the town down to the banks of the Delaware. The place is by no means pretentious or aristocratic, and has nothing at all to distinguish it from its neighbors, having, perhaps, been selected for that very reason by the wife of our greatest General, who is equally as plain and practical-minded as himself. At almost any hour of the day, passing the cottage, you will see a stout, rosy-faced girl, probably eight or nine years of age, trundling her hoop on the sidewalk or playing in the yard; and if you have seen the Lieutenant-General, or any of the better pictures of him, you will not need to be told that this robust, laughing girl is his child—Nellie Grant. Like him, she is compactly built, and there is in her face the same frank, honest look which so attracts you in the father. Nellie is, of course, a great favorite with the little maidens of her age, and few "children of a larger growth" pass her in her play without a pleasant nod or word. They remember—these loyal people of this quaint old Burlington—that the father of this bright-faced loiterer in their midst, is carrying on his shoulders in these solemn days of peril the burden of a nation's fate, and out of gratitude to him they bestow upon her and the mother, who lives so quietly within this modest cottage, the kindest homage and respect, never wearying in exhibitions of thoughtful interest and regard.

—LAMB once convulsed a company with an anecdote of Coleridge, which, without doubt, he hatched in his hoax-loving brain. "I was," he said, "going from my house at Enfield to the East India House one morning, when I met Coleridge on his way to pay me a visit. He was brimful of some new idea, and in spite of my assuring him that time was precious, he drew me within the gate of an occupied garden by the roadside, and there sheltered from observation by a hedge of evergreens, he took me by the button of my coat, and closing his eyes, commenced an eloquent discourse, waving his right hand gently as the musical words flowed in an unbroken stream from his lips. I listened entranced; but the striking clock recalled me to a sense of duty. I saw it was of no use to attempt to break away; so, taking advantage of his absorption in his subject, and, with my penknife, quietly severing the button of my coat, I decamped. Five hours afterwards, in passing the same garden, on my way home, I heard Coleridge's voice, and on looking in, there he was with closed eyes, the button in his finger, and the right hand gracefully waving, just as when I left him. He had never missed me.

—THE following anecdote respecting the famous Eau de Cologne, of Jean Marie Farina, has appeared in a French journal: There are many Farinas at Cologne, all of whom, of course, claim to be the real Simon Pure. A French gentleman who was recently in that city, being anxious to obtain a few bottles, entered into the handsomest of three fine shops, all pretending to sell the genuine perfume. After making a purchase, he conjured the master of the establishment to say whether he was indeed the real Farina. The shopkeeper seemed greatly embarrassed, but at last confessed that he was not, and that the real Farina kept the shop on the other side of the street. The gentleman thanked him for his candor, and immediately made another purchase at the shop indicated. The next day the Frenchman, happening to pass through the street with a native of Cologne, related his adventure, and was not a little astonished when his friend exclaimed "The young rascal! why, the shop which he recommended is a branch establishment of his own!"

—DURING his visit to Copenhagen the Prince of Wales went to the opera with his wife and the royal family of Denmark. After the performance the royal cortege moved at a walking pace through a vast crowd of people "and thus," says an eyewitness who seems to have been affected to the verge of snobbishness, "without a single soldier, King Christian moved in the darkness of night slowly through the enormous masses of his subjects, and, without a thought of fear or suspicion, not only confided his own royal person to a body-guard of his people, but also trusted amongst over twenty thousand of his citizens the dearer beings who accompanied him, his Queen, his two lovely daughters, the heir of his hopes, the brother of his heart, and the guest son-in-law from the distant island, the heir and the pride of old England."

WHEN does a man appear most ridiculous? When he finds fault, ridicules, and uses contemptuous language about persons, circumstances, and affairs he knows nothing about.

YOUNG men are to be happy by hope and the old by memory.

Sabbath Musings.

THE INNER CALM.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

CALM me, my God, and keep me calm; While these hot breezes blow, Be like the night-dew's cooling balm Upon earth's fevered brow.

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft resting on Thy breast, Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm, And bid my spirit rest.

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm; Let thine outstretching wing Be like the shade of Eilm's palm, Beside her desert spring.

Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude The sounds my ear that greet, Calm in the closet's solitude, Calm in the bustling street.

Calm in the hour of buoyant health, Calm in the hour of pain, Calm in my poverty or wealth, Calm in my loss or gain.

Calm in the surferance of wrong, Like him who bore my shame; Calm 'mid the threat'ning, taunting throng Who hate Thy holy name.

Calm when the world's news, with power, My listening spirit stir! Let not the tidings of the hour E'er find too fond an ear.

Calm as the ray of sun or star, Which storms assail in vain, Moving untrifled through earth's war, Th' eternal calm to gain.

DON'T BE A GLOOMY CHRISTIAN

1. BECAUSE we have too many of that sort now. Numbers of the disciples are shady, not sunny, have more of November in their countenance than June. They do not seem happy as Christians, and probably are not. Let there not be added even one more to this number.

2. Because there is everything to make you a lively, animated, cheerful Christian. You trust you are forgiven, and accepted in the Beloved, which is the greatest blessing infinite love could bestow upon you, and that blessed fact would shed a brighter gleam of gladness over all your days of prosperity, and chase away all the gloom of the trials of life. With such a Saviour as you have to love and enjoy, such a Comforter as the Holy Ghost, such traveling companions toward heaven as the saints, and such blessed work to do as that of leading others to read the Word of Light, it is a shame to hang one's harp on the willow.

3. Gloomy disciples misrepresent religion. A gloomy sinner fairly represents the master he serves and the side he has chosen. But a gloomy Christian makes people think religion is a gloomy affair, and leads them to believe that they shall have to be gloomy too, if they become religious, all of which is false. He is a proper interpreter of the Christian faith who rejoices in the Lord, and whose joy would not be more than is meet if it should become a "joy unspearable and full of glory."

4. Gloomy disciples can do very little good. Sinners are not fond of this company; are likely to avoid it. Besides the gloom of such minds snaps the sinews of all exertion for the good of others. How can such a disciple maintain a cheerful and lively and animated conversation about the glorious things of the kingdom of God, thereby stirring up the souls of sinners to enter into the joy of the Lord? The gloom of the soul implies that all the sin there has not gone out, and of course the lips are sealed, and usefulness is out of the question.

Therefore let gloom find its victims where it can; but let every disciple of Christ feel that he is born to be the happiest person in the community where he lives; is sacredly bound to be a specimen of the hallowed joyfulness true religion is capable of producing—is bound to let the observing world know that God does "make Jerusalem a rejoicing and her people a joy"—is bound to make it appear that redeeming love can give such sacred peace, holy serenity, and substantial joy as cannot be produced by all that is loved and sought by the followers of the world. Boston Recorder.

TEACHING CHILDREN TO PRAY.

It is said of that good old man, John Quincy Adams, that he never went to his rest at night until he had repeated the simple prayer learned in childhood—the familiar "Now I lay me down to sleep."

Is there not something inexpressibly touching in the thought that these words breathed from the rosy lips of infancy, went with him away down through old age into the dark valley of death? Some people object to teaching children forms of prayer, lest the act only becomes a form. But did not Christ teach us to say, "Our Father?"

Do you not remember those still evening hours far back in your childhood, when your mother first taught you to say those words?—Can you forget the solemn hush that fell on everything as she knelt with you and commended you to the care of the blessed Father?

She is dead now; but ever as night falls you think of her, and the little sister she left in your care, how it felt to you to hear the little one repeat the same old words in the dim twilight, and how at last, when she had learned to love the Saviour, who watches over the little children, He called her suddenly, one day, to go up where they sing the new song.

Oh, teach the children, the little children, to pray!

Useful, Scientific, &c.

ABOUT OZONE.

WHAT IS IT?

ONE of the most interesting discoveries of modern science is that of Ozone. The name given to it is significant of its odor, which is that which is evolved during the rapid action of an electrical machine.

But little was known of this substance previous to the researches of C. F. SCHÖNBEIN, Professor of Chemistry in Basle, in 1839. Since that time much attention has been given to the investigation of its physical and medical properties.

Different opinions have been entertained as to the nature of ozone. SCHÖNBEIN, at first, considered it a per-oxide of hydrogen. Other investigators have regarded it as a peculiar condition of oxygen gas—which opinion was at length adopted by its discoverer: but his original view is now generally accepted,—namely, that it is a compound of oxygen and hydrogen gases—a bin-oxide or per-oxide of hydrogen.

WHERE FOUND.

Ozone is generally present in the atmosphere, existing however in very small and variable proportions. It is perceptible by its odor when it constitutes but a millionth part of the atmosphere. In a concentrated condition it is highly irritating to the air passages,—its inhalation causing severe catarrhal symptoms. An atmosphere charged with 1-10,000th part of ozone was found by Dr. HAMMOND to destroy birds and mice in a few minutes. It is supposed that a little more than 1-2000th part, would prove fatal to man. As however it never exists in the atmosphere in dangerous excess, the only evils attributed to it are those of irritation and inflammation of the pulmonary organs during the cold season when it is found in the largest amount.

ITS PROPERTIES.

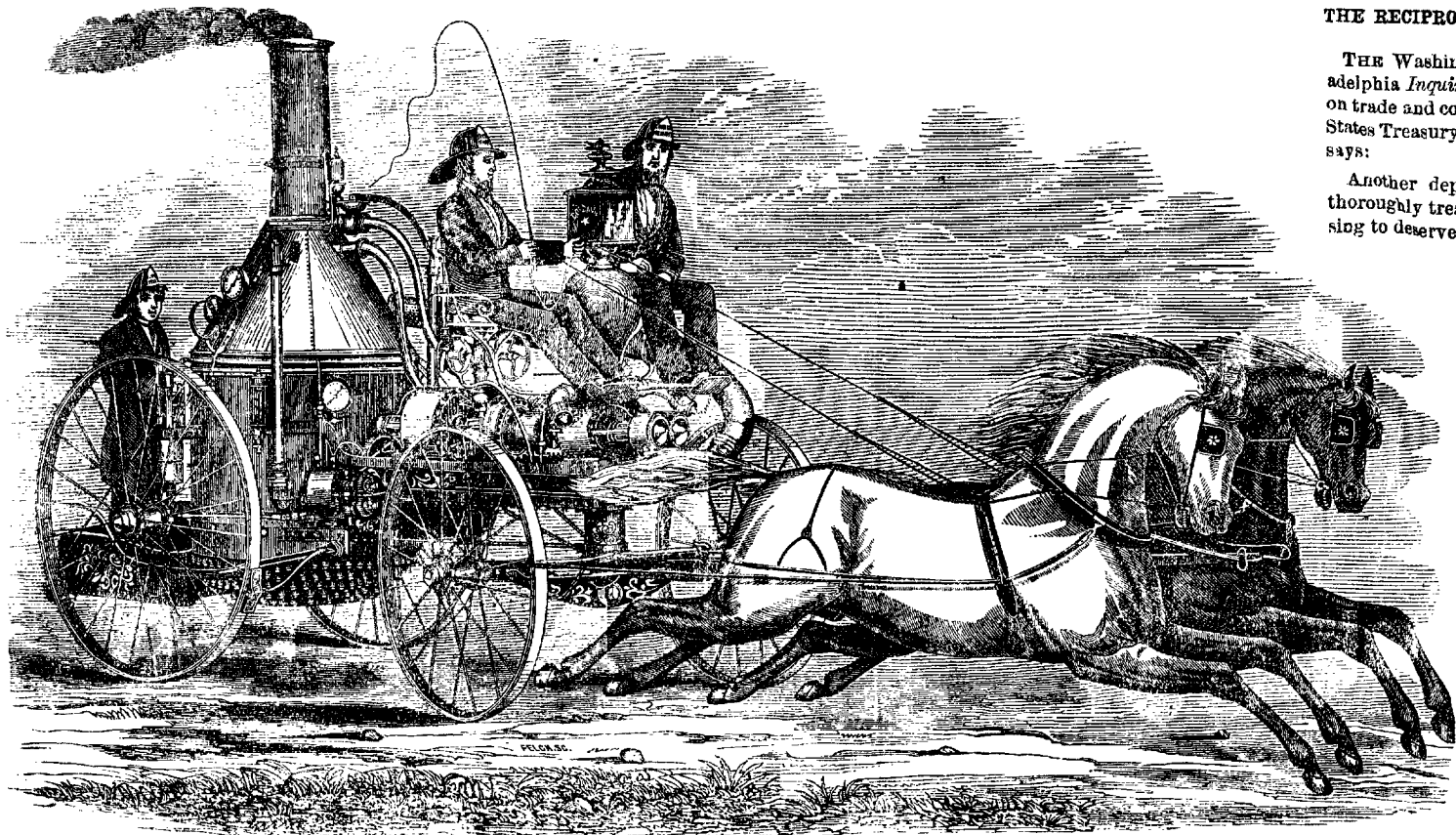
These can only be briefly alluded to. Those which have excited the most interest are—1. Its oxidizing power. It acts in this way with great promptness and power on all mineral and organic substances. Its presence in dew accounts for the speedy rusting of iron when exposed to this kind of moisture. 2. Its bleaching property. In this respect it has no equal. The effects commonly attributed to the solar rays are due to the influence of ozone. 3. Its disinfecting power. The agency of ozone in purifying the atmosphere from noxious odors and miasms render it one of the most interesting and remarkable substances known to chemists. No other agent acts so promptly to destroy offensive odors and to arrest decomposition. Dr. HAMMOND states that an atmosphere charged with from 1 to 3-240,000th part of ozone is able to disinfect its own volume of air as fully charged as possible with the odor of putrescent meat. There is reason to believe that it not only destroys the odor of decomposing animal and vegetable substances, but that it also renders innocuous those miasms which, originating in the soil or other sources, are the cause of a great variety of epidemic and endemic diseases. In alluvial regions fevers have been found to prevail, coincidentally with a deficiency of ozone, while at the same time contiguous elevated regions, where ozone was abundant, have been free from such diseases. It has been affirmed that the prevalence of cholera has borne a definite relation to the presence or absence of ozone. These points cannot be fully discussed in the present connection: but it scarcely admits of a reasonable doubt that wherever the atmosphere is found sufficiently ozonized an influence is exerted unfavorable to the prevalence of the class of diseases alluded to. SCHÖNBEIN and others are of the opinion that ozone is a direct and influential cause of influenza and inflammation of the pulmonary organs. With this single exception, ozone affords a remarkable instance of the beneficent provision of nature for the preservation of animal life and health through its wonderful power of keeping the atmosphere pure and wholesome.

SOURCES OF OZONE.

Ozone may be produced artificially in various ways. We have alluded to the action of the electrical machine which led to its discovery. Phosphorus immersed in water and exposed to the light of the sun evolves ozone. It may also be obtained from the oil of turpentine exposed in a similar way, as well as by other methods known to chemists. But the great source of ozone in nature is found in the agency of electricity in connection with solar influence and moisture. The passage of electricity over water evolves it. The sea, lakes and rivers yield it abundantly, exposed to the solar rays. It has a source in thunder storms, thus enabling us to account for their well known influence in purifying the atmosphere. The affinity of ozone for atmospheric impurities causes it to be rapidly destroyed during the time when the processes of decomposition are most rapid. This may account, in part at least, for the fact that it is more abundant in winter than in summer; more in the country than in cities; more in elevated than in low regions; and that it is seldom, if ever, found in occupied houses. Requiring but a low degree of heat for its production, it is destroyed by high temperature, as 268° F.

THE OZONOSCOPE.

The test for the presence of ozone in the atmosphere is founded on its property of decomposing the iodide of potassium. A piece of paper or cloth moistened with a solution of starch and the iodide constitutes the ozonoscope. This test paper being moistened and exposed to the air acquires a blue color, from the iodide of starch, if ozone be present. The intensity of the color affords a means of estimating the



SILSBY'S NEW STYLE ROTARY STEAM FIRE ENGINE.

THE above excellent and spirited engraving represents the Rotary Steam Fire Engine—the improved horse machine—as now manufactured at the "Island Works," Seneca Falls, N. Y. This large establishment—now owned exclusively by H. C. SILSBY, Esq., who has been its principal proprietor and manager for many years—is mainly devoted to the manufacture of Steam Fire Engines; and the fact that it concedesly furnishes the most simple and reliable machines for the purpose in use, is highly creditable to the skill and enterprise of its founder, and reflects credit upon the manufacturing interests of Western New York. For the machines made at the "Island Works" are claimed advantages possessed by none others—including great power with low pressure of steam, even and uniform pressure upon the leading hose, not causing them to burst, though they will force water much further than any other engine.

The boiler used is CLAPP'S Patent Circulating Tube, a quick and rapid steam generator, very easily kept in repair. The Engine and Pump are HOLLY'S Patent Rotary, having no valves or connecting rods or other complications liable to get out of order. The engine is warranted by the manufacturer to give satisfaction in every particular—and the one of his make, owned and used by this city, has given entire satisfaction, we believe, and cost much less for repairs than any one of the machines obtained from other sources. Three sizes are made—costing at present from \$4,000 to \$6,000. We believe one or two of the machines are furnished with either hand or horse tongue, as preferred—but the large size, above illustrated, is drawn only by horse power. There are now about one hundred of these engines in use in different cities and large villages of the United States, Canada and Europe.

The great advantage of Steam Fire Engines over the old hand machines has been fully demonstrated in most of our large cities and many villages, and we are not surprised to learn that the "Island Works" find it impossible to keep pace with orders—for every city or large town in the country ought to be supplied with at least one good Steam Fire Engine. And at the present time—when so much danger is apprehended from incendiarism, the rebels having already attempted to burn some of our towns—we voluntarily (and not for the benefit or at the solicitation of the manufacturer,) give the above illustration and notice, and call attention to the great importance and economy of steam fire engines. The matter is especially worthy of action on the part of the authorities of cities and villages not already thoroughly protected against either the accidental or incendiary lighting of destructive conflagrations.

amount of ozone. For accurate purposes and for records an instrument has been contrived called the ozonometer.

PRACTICAL DEDUCTIONS.

In this imperfect sketch we have only designed to present to RURAL readers as briefly as possible some of the principal points of interest connected with this newly discovered agent. It is interesting to know that, in the Laboratory of Nature, a substance is provided capable of acting as an antidote to noxious influences which would otherwise prove fertile sources of disease and death. We have a test, in the presence of ozone, by which to estimate the purity and healthiness of the atmosphere,—as, where it abounds, impurities cannot exist. We are also able to account for the beneficial influence of the sea air, of elevated localities, and of pine forests, all of which are characterized by the presence of this agent. The unhealthiness of cities is due to atmospheric impurities in excess which transcend its disinfecting power. Lastly, as it is not to be detected in our dwellings, we must infer that they contain an atmosphere least fit for respiration; and we are thereby taught how necessary is a life in the open air to the best attainment of health. The special care taken to exclude the pure and purifying atmosphere from our houses during a large portion of the year is well calculated to multiply cases of disease, as well as to give greater malignity to those of an epidemic character, which, from time to time, bring desolation to households. The subject has also a bearing on the eligibility of certain modes of heating houses. Hot air furnaces have been long suspected of injuring the vital properties of the air. The relations of ozone to heat, and its destruction at high temperature, render it certain that none of this important purifying agent can ever pass the fiery ordeal of the furnace chamber.

SOME INTERESTING PARAGRAPHS.

**Laying Telegraph Cables.**—A new plan for laying telegraphic cables has been suggested. It is proposed to wind the cable on huge floating reels to be towed by the steamer, so that the line will unroll as the steamer advances. The advantages to be derived from this plan are that the cable can be coiled at once at the manufactory on the reels; that the liability to break is much less; and that, in case of stormy weather, the steamer will not be obliged to proceed, but may simply detach itself from the cable and watch the position of the reels, resuming its connection therewith upon the subsidence of the storm.

**Manufacturing Marble.**—The Paris *Moniteur Scientifique* announces a new method of preparing marble artificially. It is stated to consist in simply heating lithographic limestone and chalk in a porcelain vessel closed to prevent the entrance of atmospheric air. Some specimens thus produced are said to resemble Carrara marble.

**Printing without Ink.**—An invention has just been patented in Paris, by means of which printing can be well done without the employment of ink. The process consists in the introduction, between the paper and the type, of a sheet of some fabric on which is deposited lampblack and glycerine.

Various Topics.

VETERAN VOTERS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—The oldest voter in the United States, SETH MARVIN of Conneaut Tp., Crawford Co., Pa., was one hundred and four (104) June 10th, 1864, and has all his faculties except his sight. He was at the battle of Monmouth in the Revolution, has voted at every Presidential election except WASHINGTON'S first term, when he was not old enough. He always voted Democratic until this fall, when he voted for LINCOLN. He informed the writer of this on June 10th, 1864, the day he was 103, that he had eleven grand-sons then in the Union Army. He wished me to enroll him and state these facts. I did so, and it has been copied on every roll and sent to all the Departments. DAYTON SIGLER. Linesville, Nov. 8th, 1864

To show our correspondent how easy it is to be mistaken, and how unsafe it is to make assertions, as well as to record another interesting fact, we copy the following from a correspondent to the Boston *Journal*, writing from Sturbridge, Mass., Nov. 8th, 1864:

Deacon JOHN PHILLIPS of this town, who is one hundred and four years, four months and nine days old, appeared at the town hall and deposited his ballot for Presidential Electors and State Officers. He was brought in a carriage, and then conveyed into the hall in a chair supported by a platoon of our returned soldiers, and received by the citizens of the town rising from their seats with uncovered heads, amid the tears and heartfelt emotions of all present. After resting for a moment, the venerable patriot expressed a desire to shake hands with all the returned soldiers.

Some thirteen soldiers then formed in line, when each one was introduced to the patriarch, and took him by the hand, with the announcement of the time each had served in the army. The last soldier introduced, a Mr. KING, an Irishman, said he had served the country three years, and had enlisted for three years more, and if that was not long enough to subdue the rebellion, he was ready for another three years. After this, three hearty cheers were given for the returned soldiers, and three rousing cheers by the whole assembly for the "old soldier of the Revolution."

Col. EDWARD PHILLIPS, eldest son of the venerable deacon, now in his 80th year, then made an impromptu speech to the soldiers, in the course of which he said that he was the oldest man in town who was born in town, and yet, said he, my father is here, and "still lives." The old gentleman was then presented with two sets of votes, one for ABRAHAM LINCOLN, and one for GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN, and requested before all present to take his choice, when he reached out his hand, and in an audible and deep-toned voice, said, "I shall take the one for ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

The town then voted that the Chairman of the Selectmen present the ballot-box to the old gentleman, who took his ballot with both hands and deposited it in the box, stating that he had

voted for WASHINGTON for President, and attended all the Presidential elections since, excepting that four years ago, when he was sick and did not attend.

The following preamble and resolutions were then presented to the Town Meeting, which were adopted by a unanimous vote:

Whereas, Our very venerable and highly respected fellow citizen, Dea. JOHN PHILLIPS, who is this day one hundred and four years, four months and nine days old, and who yet retains his mental and physical faculties in a high degree; and,

Whereas, He has traveled some two miles to attend this Town Meeting, and has deposited his ballot for Presidential Electors, and State, County and Town Officers, therefore,

Resolved, That this be entered on the records of the town as a lasting memorial of his undying patriotism and devotion to country, and as an incident, perhaps, unparalleled in the annals of our Government.

THE SWEDES IN MINNESOTA.

A LADY correspondent at Cambridge, Minn., writing one of the editors of the RURAL, gives some interesting facts concerning the Swedish population of that State, from which we make the following extract:—"The Swedes are probably the best foreign settlers there are here. The Germans make good citizens, but there is not the permanency about them there is about the Swedes. When the Swedes settle in the country, they do it with the intention of making it their home for life. All of the Swedes I have met with in Minnesota are Baptists, and have, as a general rule, left Sweden on account of the religious intolerance exhibited by the State Church. There are many large settlements of this people in this part of the State. They are, as a general rule, a very intelligent people, and seem to appreciate the advantages which education bestows—the School House being one of the first buildings they erect in forming a settlement. They do not depend upon American manufactures for their dry goods, but manufacture their own, raising wool and flax in sufficient quantities to supply them for their present use, and also to lay away for the future. The idea of buying dry goods seems almost an absurdity to them."

THE FIRST NEWSPAPER.

SEVERAL contradictory statements have been made in regard to the commencement of journalism. The able and learned Agnes Strickland, in her life of Queen Elizabeth, says that the first genuine newspaper was "The English Mercury," which was issued by the Government during the progress of the Spanish Armada, to prevent the circulation of false reports. This paper was printed by Christopher Barker, the Queen's printer, and the first number was dated July 23d, 1588.

The "Invincible Armada" was fitted out by Philip II., King of Spain, and when it entered the English Channel, consisted of 150 ships. It was attacked by the English fleet of 80 ships, and the battle lasted sixteen days, resulting in the defeat of the Spanish fleet. A terrible storm completed the destruction of the Armada.

THE RECIPROCITY TREATY WITH CANADA.

THE Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, giving an abstract of a report on trade and commerce, prepared by the United States Treasury Department, and just published, says:

Another department of foreign trade very thoroughly treated in this report is that professing to deserve the title of "reciprocity" with Canada and the British Provinces. A largeness of statistics of the trade under this treaty has here first been compiled, and full results are given for every year from 1854 to 1864. The facts disclosed are singular, and should arrest attention. To Canada it appears that our trade has largely declined, under the heavy tariff they have imposed, while their trade to the United States has as largely increased. The treaty released from duty a total of one hundred and fifteen millions of their produce sold to us in eight years, while it released from duty but seventy-three millions worth of our produce sold to them in the same period. There is also a large transit trade to come out of this last total, wheat, flour and grain merely carried across the peninsula of Upper Canada, on its way from the West to Eastern markets.

Our real trade with Canada declined from \$12,700,000 in 1856, to \$2,900,000 in 1862. Since this "reciprocity" began, we have paid duty on all this real and desirable trade, which has averaged \$8,400,000 yearly, while they have paid duty on an average of about \$467,000 worth sent to the United States, and this nearly all foreign merchandise. The treaty appears to have been ingeniously constructed to give a free market to all the Canadas wanted to sell, and to nothing we cared to sell to Canada. With other provinces on the Atlantic coast, the results are not quite so bad as with Canada, since they do buy our flour and grain to consume, but we give them an untaxed market for vast amounts of coal to compete with our taxed coal of Pennsylvania. They sent 282,000 tons of coal to our markets in 1863, and are sending 500,000 at least in 1864.

Corner for the Young.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 36 letters.  
My 5, 11, 24, 26, 35 signifies to happen.  
My 20, 8, 26, 14, 31 is the name of a river in North Carolina.  
My 30, 16, 32, 33, 19, 9, 36, 23, 7 is controlled by my whole.  
My 25, 34 is a preposition.  
My 14, 32, 22, 21, 2, 14 when placed in the hands of My 15, 25, 26, 8, 4, 13, 27 generally insures a Union victory over the "Rebs."  
My 1, 23, 16, 7 is a species of wild animal.  
My 25, 30, 16 is a numeral adjective.  
My 3, 10, 6, 36, 15, 12, 31, 18 is what Sheridan done to the Rebel cannon recently.  
My 17, 29, 13 is a kind of grain.  
My whole is the name and place of residence of a man held in high repute by thousands of farmers.  
Saint Johns, Mich., 1864. LEROY.  
Answer in two weeks.

AN ANAGRAM.

Elvis of trage nem lal mlernd an  
Ew ayin kame nor evils bisumel,  
Nda taarpedig avele hndehi su  
Otof-trips no het dnass fo metl.  
Benton, Lake Co., Ill., 1864. ALICE MITCHELL.  
Answer in two weeks.

PROBLEM.

FEBRUARY had five Sundays in the year 1353, what will be the year in which it will again have five Sundays?  
Metomen, Wis., 1864. R. M. WILSIE.  
Answer in two weeks.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS.



ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 776

Answer to Geographical Enigma:—Just as the twig is bent the tree is inclined.  
Answer to Anagrams of Peaks:—Humboldt, Skagsetolind, Klintshewskaja, Dhawala-giri, Maldeita, Kunchinging, Takht-i-Solimam, Nilghering.  
Answer to Illustrated Rebus:—Young ladies adore the mirror, fancy extra diamonds in rings, and watch the handsome bear.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., DECEMBER 10, 1864.

The Army in Virginia.

ADVICES from the Army of the Potomac of Nov. 30, say the utmost quiet prevailed along the lines for several days past until yesterday afternoon, when our batteries at Fort Hell opened fire for the entertainment of some English visitors.

At first the enemy did not reply, but after a short time they opened from several points, and for a short time a perfect shower of shot and shell fell in and around Fort Hell. Toward dark the artillery firing ceased, but the pickets kept up their exchanges all night. To-night they are briskly engaged in the same neighborhood.

Deserters continue to come into our lines daily. They all seem heartily tired of the war. They speak of the discontent and demoralization prevailing in the rebel ranks, and express their belief in the speedy disruption of the Confederacy.

A dispatch from City Point of December 1, says Gen. Gregg's cavalry was sent south this morning on a reconnaissance, more particularly to discover if the enemy were moving troops south. The following dispatch has just been received in relation to it:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Dec. 1. To Lieut.-Gen. Grant:—I have just heard from General Gregg, whose dispatch was dated 3:45 P. M.

He reports having captured Stony Creek Station, which was defended by infantry and cavalry in works, with artillery.

He captured two pieces of artillery, but had no means of bringing them off, so he spiked them and destroyed their carriages. He had one hundred and ninety prisoners, eight wagons and thirty mules.

He burned the depot with 3,000 sacks of corn, 5,000 bales of hay, a train of cars, a large amount of bacon, clothing, ammunition and other government stores, and destroyed all the shops and public buildings.

The 2d brigade, Gen. Gregg commanding, had the advance, and is reported to have most gallantly carried the enemy's position. General Gregg is now returning to camp.

No information could be obtained of any troops passing southward, either of cavalry or infantry.

The bed of the branch road from Stony Creek was seen to be graded, but no rails were laid. At Duval Station, south of Stony Creek, much property was destroyed, and a large amount of railroad iron found.

An effort was being made to destroy it by fire when the staff officer, who brought the dispatch, left. The enemy showed signs of being concentrated and following, but the officer thinks that Gen. Gregg will be in camp by midnight.

GEN. B. MEADE, Maj.-Gen. Later accounts than the above, of General Gregg's expedition, represent it as meeting with still greater success.

A dispatch from the Potomac Army of the 1st inst., says a great deal of artillery firing has prevailed to-day in the vicinity of the Jerusalem road, but without any marked results.

Department of the Gulf.

By the arrival of the steamer Evening Star at New York, news from New Orleans is received to the 26th ult.:

The Era contains details of Gen. Lee's great cavalry expedition, fully confirming previous reports as to its success.

Col. Fonda, 118th Illinois, was in command of one column, and proceeded to Port Hudson, thence to Jackson.

On the 16th, ten miles from Jackson, he surprised a rebel camp, and dispersed it, capturing 25 prisoners, 200 stand of arms and 100 horses, with 25 army wagons and a large amount of military stores.

He then moved forward and joined the main column under Gen. Lee, who thus re-enforced, marched upon Liberty.

Another column had been started from Baton Rouge for Liberty under Colonel Marsh, 2d Illinois cavalry.

This column reached Liberty and surprised the rebel General Hodge in command there.

He barely escaped capture by jumping from a back window, but all the members of his staff were taken, including Lieut. Davis, a nephew of Jeff. Davis. Several other prisoners, together with much valuable property, were also taken.

Col. Marsh remained here until the arrival of Gen. Lee, when two expeditions were dispatched still further into the enemy's lines—one going to Brook Haven, under Col. Fonda, and the other to Summit, under Col. Bassford, 14th N. Y. cavalry.

At Brook Haven a train of cars loaded with all kinds of military stores were captured and destroyed. Also, a building containing quartermaster's stores.

Fifty prisoners were taken, a section of artillery and forty wagons loaded with stores.

Col. Bassford found a large quantity of stores at Summit, and as the place was surprised, he secured the whole and destroyed it.

He then returned to Liberty with twenty-five prisoners and some valuable trophies of his very successful raid.

While these expeditions were absent, General Lee was attacked at Liberty by Col. Scott, and a most vigorous fight was kept up for two hours, and although Lee's force was outnumbered by Scott's, the rebels were finally obliged to retire.

The result of the fight was the capture of twenty-eight prisoners, one twelve-pound howitzer, and thirty left dead on the field. The expedition then returned to Baton Rouge. Our loss was not over twenty.

A fire occurred at Baton Rouge on the 22d inst. in a building formerly used as a cotton factory, but latterly as a government stable.

Over \$70,000 worth of property was burnt, consisting of mules, horses and harness.

Department of the South.

WE have intelligence from Port Royal to the 30th of November. All the citizens there have been enrolled for military duty and the protection of the place.

A movement of an unknown character had taken place, and all the regular troops there had been ordered away.

An expedition sailed from Port Royal on the 29th, but no information could be obtained in regard to it.

The Charleston Mercury of the 24th ult., says the enemy (Federals) have 40 pieces of heavy ordnance on Morris Island bearing on Sumter and Sullivan's Island. They are busy moving mortars, have buoyed out Bull's bay, have a fleet of some dozen monitors at Port Royal, and somewhere on the coast a dozen and a half more. These preparations indicate an attack on Charleston.

The advance of Sherman warns us that there is no time to be lost in making preparations to meet the issue.

The Hilton Head Herald's correspondent says Gen. Foster proceeded up Broad River and landed near Pocotaligo Bridge, and marched on and captured it. After sharp fighting, the rebels retreated. A large quantity of cotton was found and destroyed.

It is supposed the rebel force along the coast has been materially lessened to concentrate their forces against Sherman.

The correspondent of the N. Y. Herald before Charleston, states that the blockade runner Beatrice was run ashore and destroyed on the night of the 27th, and thirty of the crew captured.

Admiral Dahlgren and Gen. Foster are in communication with Gen. Sherman, who is supposed to be marching on Savannah to join the force which has been organized to co-operate with him, while other expeditions are moving on other important strategic points.

Gov. Vance, in a recent message to the North Carolina Legislature, confirms the reports that the laws cannot be enforced in the interior of the State, owing to the existence of bands of desperadoes consisting of rebel deserters.

They make raids upon the mountain frontier, and murder, burn and destroy with savage cruelty. He recommends out-lawing and driving them from the State.

Newbern advices of Nov. 29, state that the yellow fever had entirely disappeared.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S PROGRESS.

A NEW YORK dispatch of the 2d inst., says:—Files of Georgia papers to November 25th, and Richmond papers to the 29th, are received. While General Sherman is no doubt steadily advancing across the State of Georgia, in full accordance with the programme which he prepared for himself before leaving Atlanta, if a judgment was formed of his movements by the records of these frightened newspaper men, we might consider his course a very erratic one.

His army is omnipresent, and then again it is nowhere. It is here, there, and everywhere, stretching its terrific lines across the State, and again it has vanished entirely.

Richmond papers of last Tuesday, say that the rebels still occupy Macon, and that on Saturday last Sherman had not approached Augusta.

The Augusta Chronicle says that on the 21st the Yankees left the line of the Georgia railroad going southward, which means that General Slocum was moving his column to form a junction with that of Howard.

Sherman's movements have cut Gov. Brown off from intercourse with the Eastern portion of the State, and the President of the State Senate, Mr. Wright, apparently delighted in one respect, at least, by this occurrence, has taken advantage of it, and assumed the ex-official gubernatorial control over Eastern Georgia, and issued a proclamation revoking the Governor's orders regarding the militia.

Mr. Wright directs the militia to report to him, not to Gen. Smith, as Brown had ordered. Gen. Wade Hampton, from Virginia, and Bragg, from North Carolina, are re-enforcing the Georgia rebels.

There are positive indications, through rebel sources, that General Sherman is advancing triumphantly toward the sea coast.

The following dispatch has been received at the War Department:

CITY POINT, Va., Dec. 1.—To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—The Richmond Examiner admits that Sherman will succeed in reaching the sea coast. The paper admits that he has crossed the Oconee.

U. S. GRANT, Lieut.-Gen. The Savannah Republican says a large fleet is at Port Royal making preparations for Sherman's arrival.

The Savannah News says that city is Sherman's destination, and that unless his army is captured or whipped, he will reach that place.

The N. Y. Commercial Advertiser of Dec. 2, has news from the South that Sherman, on the 25th ult., was within 40 miles of Savannah.

An Augusta (Ga.) dispatch of Nov. 26th, published in the Richmond papers, says Sherman's army was 40 miles south of that city.

Our Government has received information that Gen. Sherman captured Millen, on the Georgia Central Railroad, on the 29th ult. In this town were confined a large number of Federal prisoners.

The Government has still later advices from Georgia, (Dec. 2,) which state that Sherman's cavalry were within six miles of Savannah. Great effort is being made to defend the city—boys of 13 years, and even women, are assisting in the trenches.

The N. Y. Commercial's Washington special of Dec. 5, says that news from rebel sources leave no doubt that Sherman has succeeded in reaching the Atlantic coast with his entire army.

GREAT BATTLE IN TENNESSEE.

A BATTLE was fought at Franklin (Tenn.) on the 30th ult., between a portion of the forces under General Thomas, and those under General Hood, which resulted, as will be seen, in a Union victory. General Schofield telegraphed as follows:

FRANKLIN, Nov. 30.—Maj.-Gen. Thomas:—The enemy made a heavy and persistent attack with two corps, commencing at 4 P. M. and lasting till dark. He was repulsed at all points with heavy loss of probably 5,000 or 6,000 men. Our loss is probably not more than one-quarter that number.

JOHN SCHOFIELD, Major-General. A dispatch from Nashville dated Dec. 1, says: Parties who have arrived from the front, and who witnessed the battle of yesterday, describe the attack of the rebel forces as desperate. Four charges were made upon the Federal lines of masked batteries in a body of four lines deep. Each time the rebels were repulsed with fearful loss.

The fort is on the north bank of the river opposite the town. Extending up the river and encircling the town was a line of masked batteries.

Eye-witnesses say that this engagement, in desperation and furious fighting, was hardly equaled by the battle of Stone River.

Forrest in person was on the field rallying his men.

About seven o'clock last night the heavy reinforcements reached Schofield, which caused a complete rout of the rebel forces.

The city to-day is full of residents of Williamson and other counties south, who have fled from their homes. They state that Hood is gathering up all the horses, hogs and mules he can find and sending them South.

There is a great panic among the negroes in the counties south of Nashville. Numbers are fleeing to the city for protection.

The Louisville Journal of the 2d inst., contains the following:

Gen. Thomas has abandoned his strong position at Franklin and formed his line of battle within three miles of Nashville.

Yesterday evening the two hostile armies were engaged in heavy skirmishing, and the rattle of musketry could be heard plainly in the streets of Nashville. A battle of terrible fury is imminent.

We do not believe that Gen. Thomas has any fear for the result. He is not as weak as he would make the enemy believe. He can offer battle to better advantage in front of Nashville than at any other point. His left wing rests on Murfreesboro, and when strengthened by the forces at Chattanooga, it will be strong enough to close upon Hood's rear and cut off his retreat.

The rebel army is pressing blindly forward. Gen. Thomas has prepared a trap, and the foes are but too eager to nibble at the bait. The lines are closing around the enemy each hour. The threads of the net are being more completely woven. We do not tremble for the result, but feel strong and hopeful for the cause, and confidently look for victory to perch upon our banners.

Our troops are brave, and Gen. Thomas is an able commander. We predict that the rebel army will meet with a terrible disaster. Gen. Thomas has matured his plans and will either capture or annihilate the rebel army.

The Nashville Herald is filled with accounts of the late battle at Franklin and its antecedents, which, in its general results, was one of the most brilliant of the war.

For three days sharp skirmishing was kept up during the retirement of our army from Duck River to Franklin, during which time a multiplicity of exploits and successes resulted to the Federal arms. Gen. Cox conducted the rear guard, and on the 29th ult., achieved a splendid victory over the rebels at Spring Hill, while Gen. Wilson's cavalry gained a series of successes.

During the afternoon of the 30th ult., the rebel army was sorely pressed under Hood, who had Cheatham's and Stuart's Corps and a portion of Dick Taylor's command, numbering in all over 32,000 men.

Owing to Cox's gallant check at Spring Hill, a portion of the 4th and 23d corps were enabled to gain Franklin early in the day, when they threw up a line of breastworks extending from one end to the other of the curve in the river, behind which our entire infantry command took position.

At precisely 4 P. M. the entire rebel force made a charge and succeeded in making a temporary break in our center, commanded by Gen. Wagner. At the same time the enemy made a furious attempt to destroy our right.

In the nick of time the troops of Wagner were rallied, and throwing their whole force on the rebel column, drove back the storming party in great disorder and captured several hundred prisoners. Four times afterwards the rebels charged on our lines, but were repulsed as often with great slaughter.

The rebels numbered at least two to our one, as nearly half of the 4th and 23d corps were in reserve. The rebel loss in killed is three times ours, while their loss in wounded is at least six to our one. All attempts of the rebels to gain a permanent advantage were frustrated, and at dark they retired under cover of the woods out of reach of the Federal guns.

The enemy lost fully 6,000, including over 1,000 prisoners. Our whole loss does not exceed 1,000.

The falling back was in accordance with the programme. Commander Fitch is in supporting distance with a large fleet of gunboats and iron-clads. Sufficient re-enforcements have arrived to ensure the safety of Nashville, and a Union victory in case of another battle under any circumstances.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

A YOUNG damsel in Canada, twelve years of age, was recently married to a youth of fourteen summers, with a salary of four dollars per month.

It is significant that the only prominent hotel that was not fired on Friday night was the New York hotel, the general rendezvous of the secessionists.

ALL the colored troops under General Meade and General Butler have been concentrated into one Corps, to be commanded by Major-General Weitzel.

AN order has been issued prohibiting the use of all shoulder straps, sashes, saddle-trappings, or other prominent insignia of rank, by officers in the field.

THERE are 200,000 people in Missouri who are little better off than paupers. They have no provisions for the winter, and know not how or where to get them.

A MAN in Worcester, Massachusetts, has succeeded in raising four pounds of pure Java coffee this season. It is plump and of good flavor. He proposes to try again.

A MAN named Fritz was put into jail at Cincinnati, on Saturday, for a debt of \$18. Sunday night he hung himself. In his pockets were found \$111 in greenbacks.

THE Congressional delegation from Louisiana has arrived in Washington, and will claim admittance to seats in the Senate and House on the assembling of Congress.

MISS MOLINDA CORYR, aged seventeen, died at Pittsburg, Pa., on Friday week, from the effects of chloric ether, which she had inhaled preparatory to a dental operation.

FIFTY-SIX thousand six hundred eels, valued at \$9,000, were caught within the past few months on the south bank of the St. Lawrence within a distance of eight miles.

MRS. SHERMAN, wife of the General, left Cincinnati on Friday for South Bend, Indiana, where she is to spend the winter, superintending the education of her children.

GENERAL THOMAS has two men in his employ who serve as scouts and spies at the imminent hazard of their lives. The rebel General Johnson has offered a reward of \$50,000 for their capture.

THE total vote in the State of New York for President in 1860 was 675,156; in 1864 it is 730,664, an increase of 55,508, or 8 1/2 per cent. In New York city the increase is fifteen and a half per cent.

CONGRESS met on Monday, the 5th inst., at twelve o'clock. One hundred and fifty members of the House were present. Both Houses adjourned before the President's Message was received.

THE unexpired lease on the Burnett House, Cincinnati, was sold last week to Silas F. Miller, of the Galt House, Louisville, for the sum of \$125,000 for lease, furniture, &c. The lease has five years to run.

ONE hundred and twenty-five more turkeys were sent to the soldiers on duty in the forts in Boston harbor than they could dispose of, and that number of poor families in Boston were made glad in consequence.

THE apparatus of the Philadelphia Fire Department consists of forty steam fire engines, with the necessary appurtenances. The support of the Department has cost the city during the last year about \$160,000.

THE production of flaxseed in New Jersey shows an increase this year amounting to fourteen and two-thirds per cent. There has also been an increase of ten per cent. in the production as shown in any other State.

THE London Times says that the coming winter will be a gloomy one in the cotton manufacturing districts of England. There are now great numbers out of work, and at present there seems to be no prospect of improvement.

AN oil well has been sunk to the depth of 2,020 feet at Jackson, Michigan, and it is proposed to continue to the depth of 3,000 feet if necessary to strike oil,—a depth of 400 feet greater than any well yet sunk on this continent.

AN attempt was made to blow up the Long Island Sound steamer, City of New London, on Monday. A torpedo was found in one of the berths, and the fuse had been lighted, but apparently went out before the torpedo had exploded.

THE State Agricultural Society intend to purchase some thirty or forty acres of land between Albany and Troy, for the purpose of permanently locating the State Fair Grounds. The site is said to be a fine one, and the location accessible.

THE Chinese are greatly pleased at having crushed their rebellion, and the Government has appointed a committee to examine into the services rendered by the different gods. They are going to worship the gods according to the services rendered.

CAPT. HOWARD, presumptive heir to the Irish Earldom of Wicklow, died of intemperance lately, and his life being insured for half a million of dollars, several of the London offices have been heavily taxed. All of the policies were in the hands of creditors.

In view of the recent incendiary attempts in New York, the police of the city of Boston have an understanding with the dealers in phosphorus, by which every purchaser of the article will be traced, so that it will be almost impossible to obtain any for purposes of incendiarism. The proprietors of hotels in Philadelphia have also adopted precautionary measures.

List of New Advertisements.

Important Notice—D. T. Moore. Cook's Sugar Evaporator—Blymver, Bates & Day. The Horticulturist—G. E. & F. W. Woodward. Clark's School Visitor—J. W. Doughaday. Rochester Weekly Express—C. D. Tracy & Co. Stock Farm for Sale—Wm Miles. Improved Cross Cut Machine—Clark Sargo Co. The Prairie Farmer—Emery & Co. 25,000 Acres Land for Sale—A. Cole & Co. Maple Sugar Makers—E. Mosher. Farm for Sale—Hovey & Wheeler. Apple Seeds for Sale—Wm. Armitage. Wanted—E. M. Potter & Co. Dwarf Apple Trees—Ellwanger & Barry. Paradise and Doncin Ricks—Ellwanger & Barry. For 25 Cents—Julius Sticking. Short-Horns for Sale—E. K. Ward.

The News Condenser.

- Fruit trees were blossoming at Atlanta on the 11th ult.
— Canadian rebels propose to open a Southern base.
— Canada raises six million bushels of barley this year.
— The Mormons in Utah complain of a scarcity of labor.
— The Denver City News reports snow storms on the plains.
— An English Earl is translating Homer's Iliad into English.
— Sherman, on his march, cuts a swath forty miles in width.
— Of late there have averaged, weekly, three railroad accidents.
— Egypt will raise about \$100,000,000 worth of cotton this year.
— Gottschalk has accepted an imperial invitation to visit Mexico.
— At the Charlestown navy yard there are 5,000 names on the pay roll.
— The Philadelphia fire department consists of about forty steamers.
— A "respectable" funeral in New York costs five hundred dollars.
— About 30 deaths by violence have lately occurred at Nashville, Tenn.
— The Davenport boys have been sued in England for being impostors.
— Lager beer in this country costs one million dollars a year to cool it.
— Maximilian manages to spend forty million piasters a year in Mexico.
— A man in Milford, Ct., hung himself lately to a tree in his own door-yard.
— The Widows' Wood Society of Portland, Me., has a permanent fund of \$7,000.
— A newspaper is to be published in Paris devoted exclusively to matrimonial interests.
— This month the United States pays out \$3,000,000 in interest on her five per cent. loan.
— Bill Anderson, the noted guerrilla, carried human scalps tied to the bridle of his horse.
— The Adams Express has carried 60 tons of Thanksgiving gifts to the soldiers from Boston.
— Official reports from France state that the wheat crop has been a total failure this season.
— A lady in Maine lately committed suicide by drowning herself in a hogsheed of water.
— A paper collar and cuff company has been organized in Boston, with a capital of \$300,000.
— The substitute brokers in Hartford, Ct., enlist men and then advertise for principals for them.
— The colliers' strike in Staffordshire, Eng., is assuming a grave character. A number are dead.
— Two churches in Pittsburg, Penn., on Thanksgiving day raised \$2,100 for the Christian Commission.
— Generals Meade, Rosecrans, Sheridan, Meagher, Sickles, Ord and Gilmore profess the Roman Catholic faith.
— It is reported that General McClellan has accepted a position as civil engineer under the Russian government.
— A new religious newspaper, called the National Baptist, is to be started in Philadelphia on the first of January.
— Twenty thousand dollars were recently refused for two sheep, which have their home in Middlebury, Vermont.
— Seven thousand acres in South Indiana have been taken by petroleum borers. There is "every promise of success."
— A clergyman in England has been sentenced to four years imprisonment for obtaining goods by false pretenses.
— An unfortunate baby in Springfield has six grandmothers whose united ages are four hundred and thirty-seven years.
— Proprietors of cider mills have to pay a revenue tax of 90 cents a barrel for each barrel manufactured at their mills.
— A St. Louis paper says "there are not less than 300,000 persons in Missouri this day who are little better than paupers."
— Two professors in a Michigan college have been engaged in law. One sued the other for slander, and got \$7,000 damages.
— Uncle Sam's depots are said to be unusually full of arms, ammunition, food, clothing and everything useful for the armies.
— A little girl residing in Whitewater, Wisconsin, was strangled to death a few days ago in endeavoring to swallow a raw oyster.
— Two Sicilians lately had a dreadful duel in New Orleans. They shot each other twice and bayoneted and stabbed each other once.
— The Supreme Court of the District of Columbia has decided that notes given to pay gambling debts are void and cannot be collected.
— A McClellan man carried a Lincoln man on his back around the Court House at Chicago, recently, in fulfillment of an election bet.
— The sister of Jules Gerard, the lion killer, fell in a fit of apoplexy and died upon the news of her brother's death being announced to her.
— A young man attempted to lift a boy by his head in Troy lately, and dislocated his neck so that he has remained insensible ever since.
— A man died recently in Paris who had slept in his coffin every night for many years. He was an odd stick, and they called him Major Fraser.
— A number of wealthy families in St. Louis, Southern sympathizers, entertain the view of purchasing large tracts in Nicaragua and moving there.
— Eighty pounds weight of autograph letters, written by Talleyrand and the Empress Josephine, were recently sold to a butcher of St. Germaine.



OH, WANTON WIND!

BY MILES O'BELLY.

Oh, wanton wind! warm, kissing, kind,  
The zephyrs turned my Laura's tresses;

The Story-Teller.

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

A TRUE STORY

BY HEATHER HAUN.

THERE is nothing in our life more ennobling than a pure, guileless friendship.

THEODORE did not forget MILES and his mother, and the white room in the attic, when once more surrounded by the splendors of his own home.

THEODORE THURSTON drew poor MILES HASKINS in the circle in which he moved, each member of which were devotees of wealth and fashion.

But Time ebbing onward proved that this friendship was not to last always.

The two boys learned to love each other, in those long, torpid summer days.

sun-bright hours were not to last always, and one golden autumn day, THEODORE was taken home in his papa's handsome carriage.

MILES was sorry to see him going—THEODORE was sorry to go. The parting grieved both—as much, perhaps, as a last parting would pain grown friends.

The cool, little room was strangely silent, after THEODORE was gone.

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girls, and helped her to secure a rich husband, who would not care if she was dowryless.

One evening, MILES, for a wonder, found the little flirt alone.

But if MILES loved BELL DRAKE, THEODORE THURSTON did, too—and as well perhaps as did the poor artist.

In his happiness, however, MILES forgot the cold shadow grown up between them—forgot the fitful, brooding jealousy—remembered only the friend of his childhood, the one in whom he had confided all his sorrows and shared all his joys.

Some days later, THEODORE THURSTON walked the decks of a steamer bound for a far-away port, and MILES HASKINS sat in his room thinking over the cruel words BELL DRAKE had said to him the evening before.

When the war began, MILES HASKINS was one of the first to enlist.

Why had he not been killed instantly, instead of being left to suffer for long, dreary hours, and then die writhing in agony.

bitter toward the rebel who aimed the ball which made him suffer so long, which would kill at the last.

A groan close by startled him, and looking up Captain HASKINS saw a rebel lying near him—a wounded rebel, with a stark face, and blood-stained blouse.

MILES, looking in astonishment, met a pair of hazel eyes such as only THEODORE THURSTON possessed.

The next morning Captain HASKINS was found clasped in the arms of a rebel Colonel—each dead face wearing such a look of quiet happiness, that those who looked on them could not help thinking that death came to happy hearts.

Let the evil in their lives rest with them!

THE BEST MUSICAL INSTRUMENT FOR THE FAMILY.—"The piano-forte," says the American Baptist, "extensively as it is used, is not so well adapted to all the purposes of sacred and secular music as another instrument which is now justly claiming a large share of public attention, and which has already been extensively introduced into schools, churches, and families, and received the endorsement of the chief organists, musicians, and artists of America—we mean MASON & HAMLIN'S Cabinet Organ."



WHAT A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY! IS PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER! It not only cures the ills of the human family, but is also the sure remedy for horses with colic.

WHITTEMORE'S CURE FOR FOOT-ROT IN SHEEP.—Where numerous compounds have been used without success, this remedy has positively cured.

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

Stammering Cured by Bates' Appliances. For descriptive pamphlet, &c., address H. C. L. BATES & CO., 27 W. 23d Street, N. Y.

G. WESTINGHOUSE & CO., Schenectady, N. Y. Endless Chain and Lever Horse-Powers, Threshers and Cleaners, Threshers and Separators, Clover Huliers, Circular and Cross-cut Wood Sawing Machines.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, THE LARGEST CIRCULATING Agricultural, Literary and Family Weekly, IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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, and one free to Agent, \$19.00; Ten Copies, and one free to Club Agent, \$25.00.

(See Special Notice Column) A NEW MONTHLY. THE GREAT MAGAZINE OF THE DAY. THE SOLDIER'S CASKET.

SPLENDID PREMIUMS TO CLUBS! AMIDST the thousands of books and journals to which the war and its necessities have given life, not one has yet been wholly devoted to the interests, instruction and entertainment of our Volunteers.

THE RECORDING DEPARTMENT. Occupying the greater part of each issue, will be devoted to recording authentically, the correct name, company, regiment, ship, &c., of volunteers.

PERSONAL DEPARTMENT. This is a specialty of THE CASKET, which makes it worth more than twenty times the subscription.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT. This will be devoted to choice Tales, Stories, Sketches and Poetry, by the most celebrated authors.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT. This will be devoted to articles from thorough and experienced writers on subjects pertaining to the benefit of Volunteers.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT. This will be devoted to such general subjects as are not appropriate to the other departments.

OUR TERMS AND PREMIUMS. As the cost of publishing such a work is increased enormously beyond what it used to be, and is still increasing, we are compelled either to raise the price of our descriptions or to curtail the contents.

One Hundred Thousand Subscribers! Amounting in the Whole to ELEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!

As there are comparatively but few who can raise very large clubs, we have so graduated the value of the Premiums that a large number who can only raise clubs of two and three will share also in the Premiums.

Table listing club sizes and their corresponding premiums. For example, 'NEXT THREE' clubs are valued at \$500, 'TEN' at \$100, and 'FIFTY' at \$25.

FOR THE GETTERS OF THE THREE LARGEST CLUBS sent us, we will present \$1000 each. One Hundred and Sixty-Nine Clubs! Handsome Premiums of the TOTAL VALUE OF \$11,000!

It is our intention to make oath to the above statement, and issue in our regular circular, in order to convince the public that we will perform what we promise.

We earnestly ask all (not more on account of the premiums than the character of the work itself) who have the interests of the noble Volunteers at heart, to aid us in our great undertaking.