

Ladies' Department.

THE FIRST KISS.

"NAY, ask me not—how could I bring My lips to rest on manhood's brow? A maiden may not lightly fling Her timid nature off—and thou, Caressed as thou art wont to be, What were a kiss of mine to thee?"

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

THE TEST OF SOUL.

BY MINNIE MINTWOOD.

"You had better consent, ESTELLE!" "Well, there, Father! you've capped the climax! Here's SAM and the girls, and Cousin DANA all dubbed with various soubriquets, amounting in the aggregate to a compound of foolishness, silliness and downright madness, simply because I will not marry PAUL LINN!"

cost me what I never yet have felt, but better this than to be misunderstood!" The twilight had deepened and only the glow of the fire from the grate revealed the figures that seemed all so silence-bound with the thought of a woman, brave enough to handle her thoughts with Anglo-Saxon fingers, and true enough to tear away the veil of misunderstanding between herself and the man who loved her.

The lamps were lighted. The silvery chime of the clock aroused ESTELLE, and a slight flush crossed her face as she heard the well known ring of PAUL LINN's step in the hall. "Oh! if he were only as noble as Cousin DANA! His great heart and love of Truth redeems half the world."

"What I have to tell you, PAUL, may at least save you from an unsatisfied life. And yet, if you value truth and frankness, as I do, you will at least give me your blessing."

LADIES' NAMES.

MARY, Maria, Marie (French), signify exalted. According to some, Mary means lady of the seas; Martha, interpreted, is bitterness; Isabel signifies lovely; Julia and Juliet, soft haired; Gertrude, all truth; Eleanor, all fruitful; Ellen, originally the Greek Hellen, changed by the Latins into Hellene, signifies alluring, though, according to Greek authors, it means one who pities.

FEMININE GOSSIP.

SOMEBODY says the oldest husbandry he knows of is the marrying of a widower in clover with a widow in weeds. An English woman's prospect for getting a husband is at its highest point when she reaches her twentieth year.

Choice Miscellany.

SOMEBODY'S DARLING.

INTO a ward of the white-washed halls, Where the dead and dying lay, Wounded by bayonets, shells, and balls, Somebody's Darling was borne one day— Somebody's Darling, so young and so brave, Wearing yet on his pale sweet face, Soon to be hid by the dust of the grave, The lingering light of his boyhood's grace.

EVERY-DAY LIFE.

I WALKED home with some boys from the school to-day. JOHN BROWN said he could not understand his teacher at all. He (the teacher) kept ding-donging into their ears the importance of thinking. "And now," said JOHN, scowling, as if a knot had been tied in his forehead, "I cannot think—I don't know what to think about."

We look with a chill creeping over our nerves upon such faces every day. Often the heart aching with its fullness, flings its treasure out, careless whether it fall in receiving hand or beneath trampling feet. Man cannot live by "bread alone." Alas, for the soul hungering and thirsting for spiritual food, that goes down to the grave as truly famished as the body does that lacks its nutriment!

SAYING DISAGREEABLE THINGS.

SOME people, not otherwise ill-natured, are apt to season their conversation with disagreeable sayings, unpleasant comments, uncomfortable insinuations. Such a person, we sometimes hear, is a good sort of fellow, but he has a way of saying disagreeable things. Such a woman can be very charming when she pleases, but, in fact, these people are never spoken of for three consecutive sentences without a qualification.

Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

WHY SLEEPEST THOU?

BY JENNY.

Why sleepest thou, my soul, And why hast slumber wrapt her robes Around thy slender form? Awake, no time Is there to lose, though much to thee, Perhaps, is given. Awake! Shake off Those drowsy powers, and do thy duty!

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. SPRINGS OF ACTION.

EVERY effect must have its cause. There is no sequence, however simple, but has somewhere an antecedent. We cannot always see these; they are often so subtle as to elude our casual observation, and we too willingly grasp the results without pausing to trace out, or inquire their causes.

THRUST OUT.

TO-DAY a child came to me for a kiss, the expectant mouth lifted, the cheeks afire with love. The child is the true lover; all unconscious of rags or dirt, it stood a tip-toe for the salute. A feeling of disgust involuntarily shaded my face, not unnoticed by the quick eyed little one. I saw the spirit shrink within itself; saw the face turn away with a grieved look.

Biographical.

EDWARD EVERETT.

EDWARD EVERETT, one of the most conservative of American statesmen, and the most accomplished of American orators, died, at his residence on Summer street, Boston, of apoplexy, on the morning of the 15th of January last. In an appropriate order, dated a few hours after his death, the Secretary of State, under the direction of the President, announced this important event, and instructed the several Executive Departments of the Government to "cause appropriate honors to be rendered to the memory of the deceased, at home and abroad, wherever the national name and authority are acknowledged."

EDWARD EVERETT was born in Dorchester, Massachusetts, April 11, 1794. He was the son of a New England clergyman, the Rev. OLIVER EVERETT, and was the youngest of three brothers, one of whom, the late ALEXANDER HILL EVERETT, is well known as having filled with credit many diplomatic positions under our Government. Mr. EVERETT was graduated at Harvard College at the early age of seventeen. Two years afterward he was ordained as pastor of the Brattle Street Church, in Boston, filling the place left vacant by the brilliant and lamented BUCKMINSTER. At this early stage of his career he was greatly admired for the finish and elegance of his pulpit discourses. In his college course he had chiefly distinguished himself for his aptitude as a linguist. He had been tutor at the college before his clerical appointment, and before he was twenty-one he was offered the Eliot Professorship of Greek literature at Harvard, and in order fully to qualify himself for the duties of that office he traveled in Europe. Four years were occupied in travel and study, and upon his return in 1819 he entered upon a career at Harvard which was memorable not only for the enthusiasm which Mr. EVERETT created in the students of that institution, but also for the popular interest which his lectures on classic literature excited in Boston and its vicinity. For the five years following, he, in addition to his purely classical labors, conducted the North American Review.

Mr. EVERETT's celebrated Phi Beta Kappa oration at Cambridge, in 1824, was the first of that long series of popular orations which have established his fame as the most elegant of American rhetoricians. On that occasion General LAFAYETTE was seated at his side upon the platform, and at the close of his address the speaker paid a graceful tribute to this distinguished compatriot of WASHINGTON.

Mr. EVERETT's political life commenced with his election to Congress from the Middlesex District in 1824. He served in the House for ten years, and was during that period a member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, and in the 20th Congress was made Chairman of that Committee. In 1834 he was elected Governor of Massachusetts, an office which he held for four years. In 1840 he was appointed by President HARRISON as Minister of the United States to the British Court. Upon his return, in 1845, he accepted the Presidency of Harvard College, from which, after three years, he retired, and in 1852, upon the death of Mr. WEBSTER, was appointed Secretary of State. In 1853 he took his seat in the Senate, but owing to his ill health was obliged to resign. Since that time his efforts have been chiefly devoted to the collection of the fund for the purchase of Mount Vernon, for which he realized the sum of more than \$100,000. His ardent devotion to the Union in the time of her greatest peril is held in the grateful remembrance of the American people. His last official act was the casting of his Electoral Vote for President LINCOLN.

Mr. EVERETT was punctual and methodical in the performance of every official duty, sensitive in temperament, and reserved and courtly in manner. While he was a man of elegant taste, he was also eminently practical, though unfitted to the bustle and strife of actual life. The last speech which Mr. EVERETT made was at Faneuil Hall on the 9th of January, in behalf of the people of Savannah.

EDWARD EVERETT died a private citizen, although his whole life had been devoted to public service. He died at a most fortunate moment for his fame; and in the general gratitude for his faithful service during the war everybody was willing to forget that his presence had not been equal to his patriotism. But if a man strikes with all his might when danger comes to his country it is rather hard to reproach him that he did not see it coming. In our recent history we have all had need of much forbearance. If some did not see the approach of danger, they have at least been conspicuously steady and strong when it appeared; and, on the other hand, some who foresaw the attack have been very far from wise in the defense.

Mr. EVERETT was not a man of genius, nor of that temperament which makes or controls epochs in human affairs. But he had remarkable gifts, and they were remarkably cultivated. His powers of literary acquisition were extraordinary, his memory singularly trained and retentive, his intellectual habit rigidly methodical, and his scholarship, therefore, was not only vast and various, but its resources were constantly at the command of his delicate tact and courtesy. If in public speaking he never inspired his hearers, he was always sure to charm them by the elegance and symmetry of the form, and instruct them by the comprehensive and well-digested substance of his orations. His various accomplishments made him in many ways a most valuable foreign minister.

It was very striking to see how Boston honored her son in his obsequies. Approaching the city from the north and east, and rumbling over the piles that carry the railroads to the main land, you saw the flag upon Bunker Hill monument,



PORTRAIT OF THE LATE EDWARD EVERETT.

and all the lower flags in the city, hanging at half mast. People in cars coming from the country to see the pageant were consulting where to find the best places, and there was but one topic in all circles. The street near the church was thronged; the building overflowed; the streets through which the procession was to pass were lined with spectators, and many of the shops upon the route were hung in mourning, while business was generally suspended. By and by the minute-guns on the Common and at the Navy-yard began to boom slowly; the church bells solemnly tolled; and the roll of muffled drums and the long, pealing, melancholy wail of the wind instruments filled the air. The mounted soldiers, the infantry, the heavy-curtained hearse, the file of carriages passed by, and the orator who, within the week, had made the last speech of his many speeches upon the theatre of his many triumphs, was hidden from human eyes forever.

The public sorrow at EVERETT's death is in many of the noblest minds also an act of forgiveness. Had he died four years before, he would have missed his best fame. No student of his time can forget that, until those four years, the gifts and graces of this noted American citizen were lost to the cause of America. If it were not recorded, his own confession would remind us of it. And the simplest and noblest act of his life, the act which restored him to the love of his old admirers and the fresh respect of the new, was the avowal that he had mistaken his times. With a happiness and satisfaction he had not known for many a year, he saw at last that America was Liberty, and bowing his head before her she touched his lips with a sweeter music than they had ever known.

And one of the truest and most honored priests of that Liberty, WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, born in the same year with Mr. EVERETT, speaks for all who have lamented the long palliation of fatal wrong which his temperament and training imposed upon EVERETT, in saying at the Union League Club in New York:—"If I have ever uttered anything in derogation of Mr. EVERETT's public character, at times when it seemed to me he did not resist with becoming spirit the aggression of wrong, I now, looking back upon his noble record of the last four years, retract it at his grave; I lay upon his hearse the declaration of my sorrow that I saw not then the depth of his worth, that I did not discern under the conservatism which formed a part of his nature that generous courage which a great emergency could so nobly awaken."

We copy the foregoing into the RURAL from articles which have appeared in HARPER'S Weekly and Monthly publications. To the

above we believe it proper to add a few words of our own. Every event has its lesson; and we believe the occasion of the death of this great scholar the proper one for saying what we have seen in his life that impressed us; for we have watched his course as a public man with no little interest, have listened to his eloquence, and paid proper tribute both to his talents and culture.

We have long regarded EDWARD EVERETT an illustration of the fact that great learning is not great wisdom. There is nothing in his life, nor in the work of his life, to warrant us in concluding that his scholarly accomplishments have helped him to reach the hearts of men, to awaken the sympathies and best impulses of the masses, nor to sway their minds by the magic power of his eloquence. His eloquence was scholarly, polished, not sympathetic, heartfelt. His presence was like a glittering iceberg, not warm and glowing, thawing out the hearts of men and developing growth and fragrance in their lives like the summer sun. His liberal culture was mental culture, and the power it gave him was never used ignobly, perhaps; but it is also true that it was never exerted to stir the hearts of men to their purification and elevation.

We do not know that his name is connected with any broad, comprehensive effort for the benefit of Americans as a people in a way at all commensurate with his reputed intellectual attainments. True, he rehearsed his eulogy of WASHINGTON to aid in the redemption of WASHINGTON'S Grave from the hands of degenerate descendants. But we doubt if any thinking man ever heard him deliver this eulogy who went away from the listening with his heart stirred, nay, even reached, by the polished words of EVERETT.

A lifetime has been spent in polishing without using; God designed such a mind to be polished by use. True, every man has his place. We suppose EDWARD EVERETT had his. We do not seek in any wise to detract from his good name and fame. We estimate his accomplishments as highly as any one can. We credit him with great intellectual industry. But we would not point to his life work as one which we should desire our boy to emulate. Compared with his greatness, such men as JOHN B. GOUGH, GERRIT SMITH, WENDELL PHILIPS, HOBACE MANN, JOHN ERICSSON, SAMUEL B. MOSES, STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, and HOBACE GREELEY, were and are greater. Erratic as some of the men above named may be regarded, unsonant as may be their ethics, misdirected as their work in life may have been, it has not lacked in the positive and vital character which

influences both the minds and hearts of men. We are no hero-worshiper. We estimate men by their work. We have little respect for reputed greatness, for it often has only a paper existence, so we pay no tribute to the above named gentlemen which is born of partisan admiration. Neither do we consider at all the political history of EVERETT in our estimate of him. We give him all the honor that is his, but we do not want our young readers, especially, to mistake great learning for great wisdom, nor believe the acquirement of great knowledge the highest aim in life. Rather remember that the man who accumulates knowledge should, at the same time, learn how to use it, and never neglect to use it for the benefit of others as well as the glorification of his own life.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
SQUIRE M. BROWN.

WHEN a friend to agriculture, one that has contributed much time and influence to advance its interest, is stricken down with death, it is due to the memory of the deceased, and to the cause he supported and honored, to publish such facts and reminiscences of his life as are calculated to do justice to his character, and advance the cause to which a long and active life was devoted.

Mr. SQUIRE M. BROWN of Elbridge, Onondaga County, N. Y., whose recent death has deprived the community of a valuable citizen and the cause of agriculture of one of its most intelligent and devoted friends, has left a character and reputation worthy to be held in remembrance and to be imitated. He possessed traits of character and filled honorable positions in life in addition to his connection with agricultural pursuits worthy of notice and of record. This perhaps cannot be done better than to quote from his obituary contained in the Syracuse Daily Journal a few weeks since.

"Mr. SQUIRE M. BROWN was born in Berkshire County, Mass. in August, 1798, and came to this county (Onondaga) to reside in the year 1816. His manhood developed early and he engaged in duties of active life quite young, as is evident from the fact that he held various offices for about forty years, which he filled with ability and to the entire satisfaction of the public, occupying some important position most of the time up to the time of his death—among them President of the Village in which he resided, several times Supervisor of his town, and represented his county in the State Legislature in 1832. He was well qualified to fill any station in public or private life; as a presiding officer, prompt and decided, at the same time courteous and considerate. Conscious of his own rights,

he always respected the rights of others. He kept up with the improvements of the age. His broad and liberal ideas embraced every important enterprise at home and abroad, and he was always ready to take an active part in every good work, contributing liberally of his time and means for its advancement. He was a true Patriot; feeling a deep interest in the welfare of the country, he participated actively in its efforts to put down the rebellion."

But the limits and particular object of this notice will permit me to include but a small part of what has been most worthily said of him as a citizen. I may, however, add that all whose pleasure it has been to visit him at his farmhouse will bear testimony to his high social qualities and his generous hospitality.

As an agriculturist, Mr. BROWN stood pre-eminently high, and as such I desire to speak of him. He was proud of his occupation and "honored his calling."

He was not content with obtaining crops equal to his neighbors, but to obtain the largest results of which the land was capable, with economical practice. If "he who makes two blades of grass to grow where but one grew before is a benefactor," then truly he was a benefactor for his fields produced nearly or quite double the quantity of good grain to the acre of farms generally.

His mode of agriculture was not of the plethoric kind of making great outlays to achieve astonishing results, but simply the exercise of a sound judgment applied to systematic and persevering effort. While science was his constant study, he depended upon a judicious application of it for success. Very few farmers in Central New York can show a record of crops so uniformly good as the following will show:

I recollect several years ago, when on a visit at his house, being shown a field of eight acres, from which he had recently harvested four hundred bushels of wheat. The ground and the grain being accurately measured was found to yield a trifle over fifty bushels to the acre, of the best quality of white wheat. At another time I saw a field that produced 65 bushels of winter barley to the acre, and another that yielded sixty bushels of Poland oats to the acre. His corn crop was usually forty to sixty bushels shelled corn to the acre, and sometimes reached eighty bushels to the acre. Although the foregoing were his good crops, they were not unfrequently but usually approximated nearly to them. The quality and clean condition of his grain secured a ready market for most of it at his own door for seed.

His farm was a model farm in respect to its good condition. Not that the land was naturally rich and productive but was made so by a generous supply of manure and other fertilizers, clean and thorough cultivation, rotation of crops, and judicious adaptation of the crop to the soil. It was his motto that "good farming pays best," and he acted upon that principle. To what has been stated should be added the use of the best kind of agricultural implements, which he was sure to have always on hand, in the best of condition, and well stored when not in use.

Before taking leave of this subject it seems proper to speak of Mr. BROWN in his efforts with others to elevate the character of agriculture, and to make it respectable and profitable. He was several years President of the Onondaga County Agricultural Society when in its most prosperous condition. It was his habit for many years to attend State, County and Town Agricultural Fairs and other meetings to promote the cause of agriculture. He was frequently called to act upon important committees, and to make addresses, consequently he was well known in Central New York, not only as a friend to Agriculture, but as a man of general intelligence and held in high estimation as a man of public spirit and a gentleman.

The death of such a man is a public loss and a domestic bereavement. But the evidence he has left of his hope in the Redeemer and his unwavering trust in the great atonement, leaves the comforting assurance that he is called to the "Sweet fields of Eden where the tree of life is blooming," and to partake of the "fruits of the tree of life, and to drink of the waters of life, proceeding out of the Throne of God and the Lamb." H.

A DESCRIPTION OF COLERIDGE IN 1865.

COLERIDGE is an old man, exceedingly fond of talking, and with an eternal flow of language which nothing seems to exhaust. He generally talks well if he does not get too metaphysical, and I had the luck of being placed beside him at dinner, so that I had the most of his talk. One idea of his seemed to me good, and I do not think I have seen it in print, though it has often passed through my mind—that the knowledge of a future state, or rather the consciousness of immortality, partook of the nature of an instinct. "No nation has been found without such a belief," said he:—"children feel the impression almost before you can say that they have been taught, and nature is never deceived in her instincts; birds never err in the building of their nests; animals in a wild state always seek their proper food; and man, if he throws away this conviction is like a domesticated animal that grows wanton and eats dirt by way of change. The only time I ever saw Lord Byron he pointed to a man in a state of brutal intoxication, and asked if I thought that a proof of an immortal nature. 'Your inquiry, my lord, is,' I answered; and so it was; it was the natural instinct shrinking with abhorrence from the degradation of the soul." Such conversation at a dinner party is not common, and I was much pleased with my place. He is an old man—rather heavy in appearance, excepting that his eyes brighten as he speaks, and he is rarely silent; a good deal of action, though his movements have the air of infirmity, his hand is slow and unsteady, and his back is bowed; he is not corpulent, but square built. After dinner, when he came into the drawing-room, he began a regular lecture of about two hours' duration, which rather tired his hearers, and as I was out of his circle, I could not hear what it was about.

New Advertisements

ADVERTISING TERMS. In Advance - Three-Fourths a Line, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 1/2 cents per line of space.

BEST Connecticut Seed Leaf Tobacco Seed, sent for 20 cts. 7 oz. by J. Ristne, Southwick, Mass.

FARM FOR SALE - Consisting of 110 acres, lime stone land, well watered, 20 acres timber, situated 2 1/2 miles from Court House, Batavia. Price, \$50 per acre.

FOR SALE - A desirable location and Farm of 16 acres at North Chili, Monroe Co., N. Y.

JANUARY, FEBRUARY, MARCH. Curing Colds, Hair Treatment, Neuralgia, Inconveniences, Cold Feet, Sick Headache, Weak Eyes, Sleeplessness, Private Things, Winter Shoes, Yaws, Scald Head, Eruptive Diseases, Boar Stomach, Rheumatism, Bodily Carriage, Costiveness, Nursing Hints, Loss of Hair, Catarrhs.

MUNSON MUSICAL INSTITUTE. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL, No. 54 Allen Street, Rochester, N. Y.

AMERICAN ROOFING COMPANY. GREEN'S PATENT. This Company is now prepared to furnish one of the best articles of Roofing ever introduced, consisting of a stout material made water-proof by a compound of India Rubber, hardened by a coat of METALLIC PAINT prepared expressly for the purpose.

WHAT THE "PRESS" SAY OF US. Messrs. Arrandale & Co., have long been personally known to us, and we believe them to be every way worthy of our confidence.

EMPLOYMENT FOR LADIES. - The most eligible and profitable employment we have heard of for ladies is the sale of certificates for the Great International Jewelry Exposition.

THE BRITISH WHIG OF KINGSTON, C. W., says, Nov. 25, 1864, one of our leading correspondents writes to the Arrandale & Co., and by reason brought some very interesting articles, sent as prizes for her agency, to this office for inspection.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT. GREAT SALE. Watches, Chains, Diamond Rings, &c., ONE MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH!

ARRANDALE & CO., 107 Broadway, New York. Announce that all of the above list of goods will be sold for ONE DOLLAR each.

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Smalley's Combined Corn Plow and Cultivator.



This One represents the Plow elevated by the Driver after hilling the Corn, and in the distance, same Frame with 7 Cultivator Teeth. This simple instrument will do the work of Harrow, Shovel-Plow, Cultivator and Drill, and stubble plowing with twice their rapidity (except the Drill), and far better.

PROSPECTUS OF THE URBANA WINE COMPANY, INCORPORATED UNDER THE GENERAL LAW OF NEW YORK.

Hammondsport, Steuben Co., N. Y. CAPITAL, \$250,000 - Shares \$100 Each.

OFFICERS. PRESIDENT, JOHN W. DAVIS; Vice-President, CLARK BELL; Secretary and Treasurer, HENRY H. COOK.

TRUSTEES. Maj.-Gen. W. W. AYER, U. S. Army, Clark Bell, 18 Wall St., New York; Henry H. Cook, Bath, N. Y.; James W. Davis, Hammondsport, N. Y.; H. H. HARRIS, Hornellsville, N. Y.; Oscar J. Ayer, Bath, N. Y.; Francis M. Bixby, St. Washington St., N. Y.; Andrew J. Switzer, Hammondsport, N. Y.

The Company is formed for the purpose of manufacturing wine from the grapes of the vineyard and for the production and culture of the best known varieties of wine near Hammondsport, in the County of Steuben, and State of New York.

The Company has purchased the following property, all situated in the very heart of the vine-growing district. No. 1 - Fifteen acres and 25-100, known as the Bell & Cook Vineyard, which is one of the oldest and most successfully cultivated vineyards in the region.

No. 2 - The property known as the A. J. Switzer & Co. Vineyard, containing about thirty-five acres on the shore of the Crooked Lake, on which about twenty-four acres are now set to Isabella and Catawba, including one acre of Delaware, set in spring of 1862.

No. 3 - The property known as the Pine Point Farm, containing one hundred and sixty-eight acres of the best quality of land on the shore of the Crooked Lake, on which about twenty acres were set in spring of 1863.

All of this property has been selected with great care, and has been originally examined and analyzed by eminent men and pronounced of the first quality, and possessing the requisites of soil, exposure and climate essential to the production of fine wine.

On this last named property is about ten acres of land, forming a point, with a steamboat landing and suitable and ample place for the manufactories, vaults and buildings of the Company.

This property is all situated on the hill side, with a south-eastern exposure, and is all contiguous to the lake and immediately on its shores.

The climate at this place is remarkably mild and salubrious. Fruits of all kinds have been cultivated with great perfection, peaches and apricots ripening in the open air. The vine-growing district is embraced in a narrow strip of land on the slope of the hill, along the border of the lake, and the valley above its head.

The grape was introduced at this point about forty years ago by Rev. William Willard, who introduced the Isabella and Catawba, successfully cultivated by him in the open air.

William Hastings also for many years continued the culture on the property which is now in the hands of this Company. During all this time the crop has never failed, and thus far has been exempt from mildew or insect.

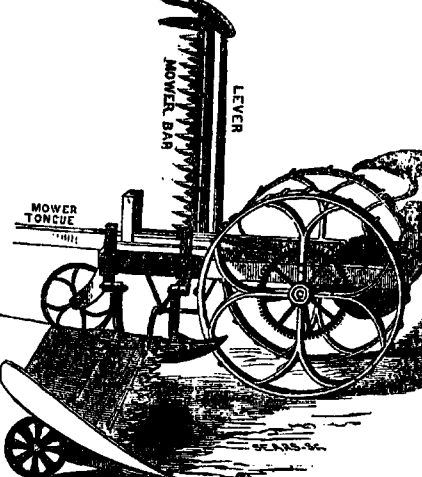
There are already several hundred acres of bearing vineyards in this district, and the crop has become a valuable and prominent part of the production of this region.

The protection furnished by Government to our own manufacture, and the universal public demand for a pure article, both of wine and brandy, give the Company every reason to believe that it will be successful.

ESTIMATES. An acre of grapes in a good year will produce three and one half to four tons fruit, but a fair average yield is about two and one half tons.

OLD EYES MADE NEW. A pamphlet explaining how to restore sight and give up spectacles without aid of doctor or medicine. Sent by mail free, on receipt of 10 cents.

NEW AND HIGHLY IMPROVED MACHINE. TWO MACHINES AT THE PRICE OF ONE!



It is durable, convenient, light draft, FORWARD CUT, and the new mode of connecting finger-bar to the bar is of the ground, and carried on the main wheels, which of gear and driving in the dust not a cog wheel turns, setting upon the machine you can easily move it over the ground yourself, so perfectly balanced, it cuts all meadow and any other grass, and all kinds of work, with the improved steel mold-board Plow and four cast-iron harrows, and it does not cost more than the best first-class machines.

TRIAL OF IMPLEMENTS. THE NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY PROPOSE TO HAVE A TRIAL OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS THE ENSUING SEASON.

Proposals will be received from places where suitable erections and grounds can be had for the Trial. Notice to be given to the subscriber, at the State Agricultural Rooms, Albany, previous to the 23d of MARCH, giving a brief description, in each case, of the advantages claimed for the places offered.

First Premium Family Gem SEWING MACHINE. THE WONDER OF THE AGE!

The FAMILY GEM SEWING MACHINE, a most wonderful and elegantly constructed NOVELTY, is perfectly perfect in operation; uses the straight needle; sews with DOUBLE or BIRKBECK THREAD; makes the running stitch more perfect and regular than any other.

WINE AND WINE MAKING. It is proposed to erect large and commodious cellars on the property for the ensuing season, in time for the vintage of next fall.

MASON & HAMLIN'S CABINET ORGANS, For Families, Churches and Schools, ADAPTED TO SACRED AND SECULAR CHURCH AND HOME MUSIC.

CONSUMPTIVES. - DR. O. PHELPS BROWN has lately published a Treatise on Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma and General Debility, of 48 octavo pages, beautifully illustrated with Colored Plates, containing a prescription for the positive and speedy cure of Fits and Dyspepsia.

ENGRAVING. Designing and Engraving on WOOD, Satisfactorily and promptly executed in all its branches.

25,000 ACRES OF EXCELLENT LAND FOR SALE IN NEW JERSEY, 40 miles south of Philadelphia by the Cape May R.R. at \$20 to \$25 per acre.

6,000 AGENTS WANTED - To sell 5 NEW PATENT VENTILATORS - 2 very recent, and of great value; all great profits. Address: BROWN, Lowell, Mass.

U. S. GOVERNMENT ARTIFICIAL LEG DEPOTS - Where the Government furnishes the United States Army and Navy Leg to soldiers.

AS MOVER. AS REAPER. THE SELF-RAKE.

It has the rear cut and side delivery, and is all you can ask in a first-class Single Reaper - none better made.

WHY YOU OUGHT TO BUY THE SELF-RAKE. It pulls from one end of frame when mowing and from the other when reaping.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL WORKS, No. 17 Courtland St., New York.

FOUR STEUBEN COUNTY FARMS FOR SALE. No. 1 - Contains 28 1/2 acres, about 100 acres cleared and sowed.

COMSTOCK'S ROTARY SPADER. Having purchased the exclusive right to manufacture and vend this GREAT AGRICULTURAL WANT,

TICKS, SCAB, VERMIN. Should be used by all Farmers on their SHEEP, ANIMALS AND PLANTS.

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

IVIN'S PATENT HAIR CRIMPERS. LADIES, TRY THEM. They will make your hair wave beautiful without heat.

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

ARRANDALE & CO., 107 Broadway, New York. Announce that all of the above list of goods will be sold for ONE DOLLAR each.

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Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
LIFE'S EXPERIENCES.

BY GEO. G. W. MORGAN.

When men are young, from healthy fields they go
To crowded cities, where they hope to find
A readier road to wealth than then they know,

The Story Teller.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

THE STORY OF EMELINE RAY.

BY MARY HARTWELL.

[Continued from page 76, last number.]

WHAT a novice this man was! Just in the
prime of his life, with wealth and position, he
wandered out of society and roved around,

EMELINE turned her eyes from his retreating
figure to the card, and read his name, "EDGAR
A. NELSON."

Should she go to meet the stranger next morn-
ing? she asked herself a hundred times that day,

As she reasoned and hesitated, and finally,
when the next morning her mother complained

This man was a worshipper of nature, and his
chilly demeanor thawed perceptibly as he studied

Mr. NELSON, too, was ready to go, and adjust-
ing his apparatus, he walked down the hill, and

petulantly, as she opened her room door. "I've
wanted a drink for more than an hour, and called
you till I was tired."

When this girl shall have learned greater les-
sons of wisdom and patience, and have bent her
rebellious spirit, when she shall have grown out

Mr. NELSON called the next day but one, and
his knock brought her from the kitchen, trem-
bling in apprehension, and with hands just rinsed

He did not stay long, but the half hour was
apparently a pleasant one to all parties, and he

Before he was half way down the street, good,
inquisitive Mrs. BONNER came running over to

The soldier brother smiled, when he received
the letter, at the unconscious vindication of her

So the months rolled on quietly, but bringing
with them an avalanche of sorrow to burst over

We are afraid that Young America is not a
model in respect to religious observance, and
yet with him every day is a fast day.

"whoa!" brought the heavy farm horse to a
stand-still before her mother's door, and Farmer
LITTLE called EMELINE to receive a dis-
patch he had brought from town for her.

"I hope there's good news in it," he added in
a dubious tone; "it just come to the telegraph

"My brother is dead! JOHN is dead! O
God, my precious brother!"

Down on her knees sank EMELINE RAY, bow-
ing her head to the floor in the depths of misery;

"Thy will be done—O Lord help us to say
it!" prayed the poor, sick mother striving

"I never will say it!" burst from the rebel-
lious heart of EMELINE RAY.

"O my child, don't talk so!" pleaded the
stricken mother, struggling with her own rebel-
lionousness.

The days came and went, some bringing with
them letters from the dead soldier's comrades

And yet another blow was pending above her
The slender thread of life that had been worn

"You've always been a good daughter to me,
darling, but I'm a burden and a cross to you.

Weeks and months trod slowly by, over the
graves of her beloved. She did not leave their

She lived and planned as other mortals have
done, gleaning little joys from her shorn path-
way, and giving herself to the art that became

WE are told to have hope and to trust, but
what's a poor fellow to do who can't get any
trust?

THE Bible says that the race is not always to
the swift, and our young men should remember

Corner for the Young.

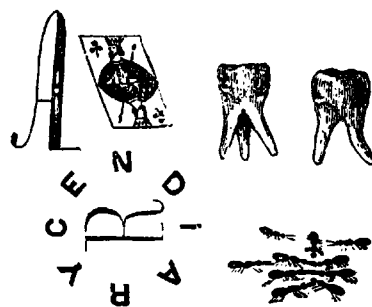
MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 40 letters.
My 23, 6, 33, 37, 11, 84 is the name of a river in New
York.

AN ANAGRAM.

Kszi imh cone rfo sbydmeoo's eaks,
Mrurum a yaerpst tofs dan wol;

ILLUSTRATED REBUS.



ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 788.

Answer to Illustrated Rebuses:—Honesty is the best
policy.

Answer to Enigmas:—Almanac.

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WOUNDS, FALLEN IN THE LIMBS AND BACK, CHLOROFORM, &c.

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or parts of them as soon as convenient, in order that

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DYSPEPSIA,

And all Diseases resulting from Disorders of the
LIVER AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS,
ARE CURED BY
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

Remember that this
BITTERS IS NOT ALCOHOLIC,

BEST TONIC IN THE WORLD!

READ WHO SAYS SO:
From the Rev. Levi G. Beck, Pastor of the Baptist Church,

I have known Hoofland's German Bitters favorably for
a number of years. I have used them in my own family,

From the Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor of the Encyclo-
pedia of Religious Knowledge, and Christian Chroni-
cle, Philadelphia.

Although not disposed to favor or recommend Patent
Medicines in general, through distrust of their ingredi-
ents and effects, I yet know of no sufficient reason why

From the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Pastor of the 10th
Baptist Church,

Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir:—I have been frequently
requested to connect my name with commendations of dif-
ferent kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as

From the Rev. Warren Randolph, Pastor of Baptist Church,
Germantown, Penn.

Dr. C. M. Jackson.—Dear Sir:—Personal experience en-
ables me to say that I regard Hoofland's German Bitters

From the Rev. J. H. Turner, Pastor of Hedding, M. E. Church,
Philadelphia.

From the Rev. J. M. Lyons, formerly Pastor of the Colum-
bus (New Jersey) and Millstone (Pa.) Baptist Churches.

From the Rev. Thomas Winter, Pastor of Roxborough
Baptist Church.

Dr. C. M. Jackson.—Dear Sir:—I feel it a pleasure thus,
of my own accord, to bear testimony to the excellence of the

From the Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Reformed
Church, Kutztown, Berks County, Pa.

Dr. C. M. Jackson.—Respected Sir:—I have been troub-
led with Dyspepsia nearly twenty years, and have used

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Large Size (holding nearly double quantity),
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See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON" is on the
WRAPPER of each bottle.

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