

# 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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## AGRICULTURAL.

### AMERICAN FARM LIFE.

In theory, Agriculture is the noblest and most ennobling of all human employments. In no other occupation can the conditions of health and perfect physical development be readily secured, and the causes of disease and deformity so completely avoided. The farmer's vocation supplies him with the most varied and salutary bodily exercise in the open air, where his lungs are constantly expanded by the pure breath of heaven; an abundance of wholesome food is almost always within his reach; he is seldom necessarily exposed to an injurious extent to the inclemencies of the season; his brain is not overtaxed by his business; and he is comparatively free from the harassing cares and anxieties which in some callings make men prematurely old.

Ideal farm life is a life of healthful activity, rational enjoyment, and constant development—a continuous and beautiful growth. Whenever the real approaches the ideal, as it sometimes does, the most eloquent tongue or pen cannot too highly extol it. But *real farm life*, as it exists in actual experience of a majority of American farmers, is, alas! quite another thing—a mere round of working, eating and sleeping, with no higher end in view than the accumulation of material wealth, the increase of acres and crops, or the multiplication of cattle.

We have alluded to the effects of the exhausting labor which is commonly, but not necessarily, one of the conditions of farm life. Connected with this circumstance, and growing out of it, is the intellectual and social stagnation which generally exists in farming communities. There is too little reading, study and thinking, and too little social recreation. The farmer's life is too monotonous, too dull, too selfish, too low and mean in its aims. The results we have already indicated. Now, we beg our readers of the farming communities of America to look these facts, which no sane man will attempt to call in question, boldly in the face. If we have placed them in a strong light, it is because we have the elevation of farm life, and the welfare of the farmer and his family at heart, and not through an unfriendly or hypercritical spirit.

Although we cannot shut our eyes to the evils to which we have alluded, and will not attempt to conceal them from the eyes of others, we are by no means discouraged by the contemplation. They are not inherent in the employment, but are the outgrowth of circumstances connected with the settlement and subjugation of a new country, many of which no longer exist, at least in the older States. Effects often remain long after the causes which produced them have ceased to operate. It has been so in this case. If unremitting labor was necessary before the wilderness had been subdued, and the forces of nature enlisted in the service of man, it is not so now; if a sparse population, infrequent opportunities for neighborly intercourse and a constant warfare with savage nature, rendered our rural ancestors somewhat unsocial and selfish, there is no cause, except the habit inherited from them, for the existence of the same state of

things at the present day; and if low and unworthy notions of life were engendered by the imperious material necessities of earlier times, there is no reason why higher and better ones may not now take their place. In short, there is an available remedy for the evils we have depicted, and our remarks have already suggested it.

The first thing to be done is to impress upon the minds of our farmers, so far as we can reach them, the great fact that should be impressed on all minds, viz., that neither work nor its mere material results constitute the true end of life, but only a means of reaching something higher—individual development and social progress and happiness. It is a matter of small moment, and scarcely a subject for congratulation, that our crops of corn are growing heavier from year to year, under improved methods of cultivation, while the crops of men and women, left without cultivation, are rapidly deteriorating.

With correct ideas of what it is to truly live, the farmer will see the necessity of mental culture, social recreation, and the elevating and refining influences of books, and the plastic arts; and, depend upon it, he will find means to secure these elements of development and progress. He will discover that it is his own fault that his life is a mere round of drudgery—that his slavery is voluntary, and the result of his false notions of the real meaning of life.

The improved implements, the labor-saving machinery, and the more scientific methods of culture of the present day, enable all who choose to avail themselves of them to greatly reduce the amount of manual labor required to produce a given result. By taking science and machinery in his service, working a little more with his brain, and a little less with his hands, and conducting the whole business of the farm more systematically, the agriculturist will soon overcome the unfavorable conditions under which he now labors,—elevate his noble calling above the mere mechanical drudgery which now debases it,—and in his own person, and those of his sons and daughters, show us finer specimens of vigorous, symmetrical and beautiful manhood and womanhood than the world has yet seen.

JACQUES.

### THE CORN CROP:

CULTURE OF THE CROP—ITS IMPORTANCE AND VALUE AS FOOD—EASE OF PRODUCTION, &C.

THE season has arrived when preparation must be made for the production of this all-important crop. Almost any amount of corn may be produced and not interfere with any other labor required on the farm, except at the time of the second hoeing, which, if the crop is planted on green sward, may be omitted if not convenient—especially by giving a good and thorough dressing the first time and faithfully using the cultivator the second.

If green sward or clover is turned over, especially with the Jointer or Michigan Plow, and planted immediately, before the grasses can start, a cheaper and better crop can be procured than by any other process, except by heavy manuring. Manure can be used with great advantage on sward land. House ashes are a valuable application, as potash is the only solvent of silicic acid, which constitutes the entire glazing of the stalk and leaves of the corn plant. If plenty, they may be sown broadcast, mixed with plaster.

The corn crop is important for fattening and feeding purposes, both as fodder and grain, and equally so for human food. Our country does not use one-half it should in domestic cooking. As the wheat crop is a precarious production and corn meal is cheaper and more nutritious, and produced within our own means, there is certainly a fault somewhere. It is not good *husbandry* nor *wifery*. We should like to know what is a better bread for breakfast than a good raised *Johnny-cake* or *Pone*, or for dinner, than a baked Yankee Indian Pudding, or even a boiled suet pudding or dumplings, or mush and milk or fried mush in the morning. But it won't answer, for thousands would be ashamed to be caught with only a vulgar Johnny-cake on the table. "What would Mrs. GRUNDY say?"—Nothing but the finest, white, superfine, over-ground and killed dyspeptic wheat flour will answer our perverted taste.

Look at the hardy, hearty children of a new country, where only wild land can be cultivated at first, and only pork and potatoes and Johnny-cake can be produced. We say look at the hardy and robust inhabitants, the children all

winter bare-footed, bare-headed and bare-legged; no sickness, nor a doctor within ten miles; but when corn bread becomes unpopular see the pale faces and hectic cheeks, solely from the introduction of luxuries and the abandonment of plain, simple, and nutritious food.

But never mind, reader; if you cannot or do not wish to introduce corn bread on your table, and prefer superfine, white flour and chicken fixings, why so be it—yet raise a good crop of corn. The pigs won't turn up their noses at it nor the cows, horses or poultry; nor will your wallet lose its rotundity when you take a load to market.

### ADVICE TO THOSE WHO NEED IT.

"My brethren, these things ought not so to be."

WHAT things? Many things that we are constantly compelled to witness around almost every farm-yard we visit. Who can tell me the amount of money wasted annually in this vast and wealthy country of ours, by the neglect of farmers and mechanics in the proper care and housing of tools and machinery? How much is wasted annually in the small item of the neglect to house wagons, buggies, sleighs, sleds and cutters? How much in the rust and rotting of plows, drays, &c.? All these cause the thoughtful person food for thought. I well recollect a day's ride I had in my cutter the very last of sleighing. I rode thirty-two miles, and it was through a wealthy and flourishing agricultural district. Curiosity induced me to count the wagons, &c., by the roadside, and the plows in the field. I saw 32 wagons, 12 buggies, 6 plows standing in the furrows, 9 drags or harrows by the roadside, 2 mowing machines where they were last used, 5 horse-rakes or in the corners of the fences, and many sleds, sleighs, &c.

Now, "Brethren, these things out not so to be." Can we count these men economical, thrifty farmers? Where is the man with the patience to pull one of those rusty and perhaps rotten-handled or rotten-beamed plows from the furrows, and do the first half day's work with it this spring, without committing sin in thought, word or deed? Patience is a great virtue, but I believe it is a great sin to throw temptation before it enough to crush it. I believe it was never intended that man should obstruct the highway with refuse boards, piles of wood or stone, to the annoyance of the public, or the demoralizing effect on his own premises. How shiftless it looks to see piles of broken rails, boards discarded, old sleds or wagons, piled together in some out of the way corner to await the appointed time of the always behind-hand farmer. There is many a farmer who pays his heaviest tax to slothfulness, and yet is always boisterous about these war times—"such enormous taxes." Let such men scrub around, clear up the roadside, house their wagons, buggies, sleds, &c., always remembering "a penny saved is two earned," and that there is no better way to save one than in thoroughly cleaning and carefully housing all kinds of tools and implements—especially the plow and hoe. There is no man who does not plow well and hoe well who gets sixty and a hundred fold return for his seed. From careful observation I am convinced that one-third more work may be done by a man and team with a nice bright plow than a rusty one, and how much pleasanter! Every one will agree with me that a decided improvement might be made in this respect by nearly all; yet no one is perfect. But all have an undoubted right to point out a wrong, and then to turn to and help right it.

One may say it is easy to preach; I say it is, but a thing of a moment to practice, if it is done at the right time. "A place for everything, and everything in its place" when not in use. Clean, bright tools and a happy heart are great accomplishments.

GOOSE QUILL.

Fluanna, N. Y., May, 1865.

### STOCK HORSES—YOUNG "CONSTERNATION."

IN a recent jaunt through several counties of this State, we were gratified to observe the increasing interest manifested among the farming class in reference to the improvement of the stock of their horses, both in those designed for draft purposes and for the road. We had occasion to notice many fine stallions, and wish to make particular mention of one we saw at Bath, Steuben county, about which we were prompted to make a few inquiries, and from the facts thus obtained, we were convinced that this is one of the best stock horses in the State. This stallion



MR. G. CUTTING'S RAM "ADDISON CHIEF."

is known as *Consternation*, and is owned by R. R. DRAKE of Savona, N. Y.

This horse was sired by BURNETT's imported *Consternation*, and his almost perfect resemblance to his sire first called our attention to him. He has the same long, graceful neck, fine, thin head, small ears, and small, bright, round eyes, which readily betoken mettle, while in color he also resembles his sire, being a rich, dapple brown. Old *Consternation* was imported from England in 1845, and is now owned at Syracuse, N. Y., by J. B. BURNETT. He was on exhibition at the Rochester State Fair some years ago, and took the first premium, as he has done elsewhere. A description, with a portrait of this stallion, appeared in the RURAL some time ago.

DRAKE's *Consternation* was bred by the late Dr. CARR of Canandaigua, a gentleman who bred some of the best horses of the State. Sired by imported *Consternation*, this horse has in his immediate ancestry some of the best English turf horses, among them Sir Peter Teazle, King Herod, Highfyer, Flying Childers and English Eclipse. His dam was sired by Henry Clay, grand dam by Black Hawk. He will weigh 1,250 pounds, is sixteen hands, and a fine traveler. His owner informed us that he was awarded the first premium and diploma at the Steuben County Fair last fall. He certainly deserves it, and would rank with anything at the State Fair last season; and we hope Mr. DRAKE will enter him for competition, next fall, in order that he may be better known throughout the State.

PHILLIPUS.

Lancaster, Erie Co., N. Y., 1865.

### FROM ILLINOIS—SEASON, CROPS, &C.

DEAR RURAL:—It has been a long time since we held converse with each other, and as I have a few leisure moments to spare, I address a few lines to you to let you know that we are still alive and well, and hope that this epistle may find you enjoying the same great blessings. I presume that you would be glad to hear of our affairs at the present time here in the Great West.

We have got our wheat and oats sowed, and preparing to plant corn. There is but very little winter grain grown in the northern part of Illinois, on account of the little snow and severe freezing in the spring. Winter wheat is a very uncertain crop, and rye is but little more to be depended on. Our spring grain has come up good and looks well. It is rather a backward spring here, but we have sowed in hope and expect to reap if we faint not. All kinds of produce brings good prices now, and Illinois stands as fair in regard to agriculture as any of her sister States. She has done nobly in helping to crush the rebellion, and as the war is virtually ended her patriotic sons will return to help us at home.

A good many onions are raised for market in this section; they brought a good price last fall, but we think that they will bring less the coming fall. Sheep are quite an item with us; some farmers keep several hundred, and make it very profitable. Fruit is almost a failure in this part of the State; the winters are too severe, and none but the very hardy kinds will succeed well. Strawberries and small fruit will do better than plums and peaches.

Barrington, Ill., May, 1865. L. M. HOLBROOK.

## Sheep Husbandry.

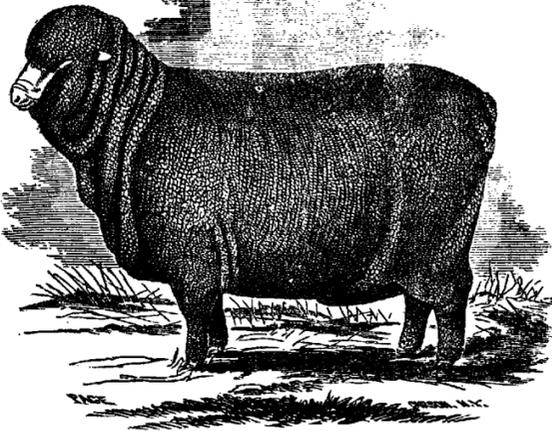
EDITED BY HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D.

### MERINO FLOCK OF THE MESSRS. CUTTING.

MESSRS. DAVID and GERMAN CUTTING of Richville, Vermont, furnish us with the following history of their Merino flock:—In 1840 or 1841 they bought about eighty ewes and two rams of JOHN M. ORMSBEE of Shoreham, Vt. Mr. ORMSBEE bought them in 1836 of EBER MURRAY and AUGUSTUS MUNGER of Whiting, Vt. These gentlemen purchased them the same or about the same year in Rhode Island of DAVID BUFFUM, GEORGE IRISH, WILLIAM BAILEY and ROUSE POTTER of Newport. These were breeders of the highest standing at that time in that State. They sold the sheep to MURGER & MURRAY as full blood Merinos. Mr. BUFFUM purchased his stock of PAUL CUFFE, who imported Merinos directly from Spain; Mr. POTTER his of RICHARD CROWNSHIELD, also an importer; Mr. BAILEY obtained his from Col. HUMPHREYS; and Mr. IRISH bought with the others. These facts are derived from memoranda of DAVID BUFFUM, and from the statements of his sons, T. B. and DAVID BUFFUM.

In 1846 the Messrs. CUTTING bought a ram of STEPHEN ATWOOD of Conn., and used him two years, and to some extent afterwards. In 1848 they bought a ram of GEORGE ATWOOD (son of S. ATWOOD) and used him several years. They also, to some extent, used Old Black,\* an Atwood ram belonging to Messrs. HAMMOND & SANFORD. In 1850, 1851 and 1852, they sent ewes to the Wooster ram,\* getting about fifty lambs from him. From this period they principally used rams of their own raising. One of these, got by Wooster ram out of a ewe of their breeding by Old Black, proved an animal of great value to them. He was of good size, low and stocky, and heavily wrinkled. His second fleece weighed 21 lbs., and his third one 23½ lbs. They sold him to A. L. BINGHAM, who subsequently sold him to JAMES SLOCUM of Pa. They next used the Saxton ram. He was bred by N. A. SAXTON of Vergennes, Vt., and got by Wooster ram out of a ewe purchased by Mr. SAXTON of Mr. HAMMOND. They then used for one year a ram bred by themselves, got by Wooster ram out of one of their ewes of half Atwood and half Rhode Island stock. They sold him when a lamb to NATHAN CUSHING of Woodstock, Vt., who, after using him as a stock ram for some years, sold him to GEORGE CAMPBELL of West Westminster, Vt., who also used him as a stock ram for some years. The Messrs. CUTTING hired him of Mr. CAMPBELL for a season. He yielded over 20 pounds of wool in his prime. In 1859, they took some ewes to VICTOR WRIGHT's, California. One of his get, Monitor, out of a ewe got by their second Atwood ram (purchased of G. ATWOOD), grand dam by their first Atwood ram, became their principal stock ram, and they used him down to and in 1863. He received the first prize at the Vermont State Fair at Burlington when two years old. In the last named year, they also used a ram bred by STEPHEN REMELE of New Haven. Their present stock ram Addison Chief, (a cut of which is given above,) was got by Monitor, dam a very superior

\*For mention and pedigree of these rams, see Practical Shepherd, p. 121.



MR. G. CUTTING'S EWE NUGGET.

ewe of their breeding got by a ram sold by them at a year old, and which died soon afterwards. At two years old, Addison Chief yielded 17 pounds, and at three years old, 21½ pounds.

It was accidentally omitted to state in the preceding account, that the Messrs. CUTTING used the Old Robinson ram \* more or less for several years after his stock obtained celebrity; and they have since, one or both of them, on various occasions sent to Mr. HAMMOND'S Sweepstakes, and to his other celebrated rams.

The ewe Nugget, dropped in 1850, was got by Young Saxton, dam by first Atwood ram. Young Saxton was got by the Saxton ram above mentioned, dam a ewe bred by CHAUNCEY ATWOOD.

We have cuts of a ram and three ewe tegs of DAVID CUTTING'S flock, which will appear next week.

\*For his pedigree, see Practical Shepherd, p. 417.

CHEAP STOCK LANDS IN IOWA.

HON. H. S. RANDALL—Dear Sir: My article in the RURAL of Dec. 10th, 1864, "Iowa vs. Minnesota for Sheep-raising," has been the means of bringing me scores of letters of inquiry from all parts of the country. The following will furnish answers to many of the questions asked: I have no lands in this State for sale. My sole object in writing the article was to induce people seeking homes in a new country, not to go to a colder place, away from "civilization," and pay about as much for land as it can be bought for in the vicinity of railroads, villages, schools, churches, mills, factories, &c.

Our prairies are very large—from ten to twenty-five miles across—and generally well watered with creeks. Timber along the streams, (which are clear,) from \$15 to \$75 per acre, according to quality and location. Coal abounds in many places, but it is not of first-rate quality. First class prairie lands can now be had, from five to ten miles of town, at \$5 to \$8 per acre—and from ten to fifteen miles off, at \$3 to \$5 per acre. Waterloo is 92½ miles due west of Dubuque by rail, and about 300 from Chicago. It is on the Cedar river, where is one of the best water-powers in the State. The junction of the Dubuque and Sioux and Cedar Valley railroads is at this place, and it will be one of the best railroad centers in the State. It now has 3,000 inhabitants, and is increasing very rapidly. There is no better section in the entire State than the Cedar Valley.

Parties should bear in mind that I recommend the country for stock-raising only. For grain growing I certainly would never cross the Mississippi river. My reasons are fully set forth in the following paragraph which recently appeared in the Chicago Evening Journal:

"A farmer in Blue Earth county, Minnesota, communicates some facts showing the unprofitableness of farming in the interior, without railroad communication to navigable waters. His wheat crop cost him \$347.50, and he received for his crop \$305.20—losing \$42.30. His oats cost him \$176, and he received \$163.50—losing \$13.50. In his estimate of expenses he counted his own labor at what hired help would cost. His corn crop cost him \$58.75, and he received for it \$135, clearing \$76.25. His corn paid because he fed it to stock and drove the stock to market."

Such facts speak emphatically. Lands near railroads and markets are far cheaper at a good round price than those very remote are if given to you.

Very respectfully, L. H. DOYLE.

CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE, ITEMS, &c

SAMPLES OF DELAINE WOOL.—S. N. FRANKLIN, King's Ferry, N. Y., sends us a number of samples of wool of 10½ months growth from ewes suckling lambs. He states that the samples exhibit about the average length of wool of the flock, and that the weight of the fleeces from which they were taken was 9 lbs. per head of washed wool. These samples even now average about 3 inches in length, several of them being 3½ inches. The quality and style are good, and the staple strong, and of good luster. Considering the extraordinary weight of fleeces, with the length and other characteristics of their staple, these must be regarded as Delaine Merinos of the first class, and of great value. We merely know of their blood that they are descendants of the flock of MATTHIAS HUTCHINSON, now retired, but formerly well known as a Merino sheep breeder of high standing in Central New-York.\* We believe that Mr. FRANKLIN has, by various crosses of his own, essentially changed the original type of the sheep, and inasmuch as he attained such very valuable results we trust that he will furnish us a history of his flock to be given to the public.

\*Mr. HUTCHINSON acted on the Fine Merino and one other Committee at the late State Sheep Fair, and few persons were more cordially welcomed there by a wide circle of friends.

WASHNG SHEEP.—A friendly correspondent at Beaverville, Washington Co., Pa., sends us a description of an elaborate arrangement for the washing of sheep. We cannot make out the details from the description, and do not think our readers could do so.

Communications, Etc.

"PROXIMITY OF HOG PENS AND GRANARIES."

UNDER the above heading I find a short article in a late issue of the RURAL, (page 157), copied from the Country Gentleman. The writer cautions his readers who are about to "build hog pens, not to build granaries over or adjoining them, because the effluvia of the hogs renders the grain unfit for human food." He says, moreover, "I doubt the propriety of feeding hogs with grain so saturated, and I doubt if fattened in damp, dark pens, where sun and wind have no purifying influence, if they be fit to eat." Of course not, if fed on grain unfit for "human food."

And I would respectfully suggest to the writer and all others interested, that something more than "sun and wind," or grain of any kind, is requisite, in my opinion, to render pork "fit to eat." I most cordially believe swine's flesh an improper article of food, though perhaps a very profitable article to make money on while it is so extensively used. By Scripture writers it is decreed to be "unclean." (Lev. 11: 7, 8.) "And the swine, though he divide the hoof and be cloven footed, yet he cheweth not the cud, he is unclean to you. Of their flesh shall ye not eat, and their carcase shall ye not touch." Yet in the face of these declarations we have become a nation of pork eaters. Our fathers, grandfathers and great-grandfathers ate pork, and we do the same.

In the matter of diet, we seem to be generations behind the age, while with commendable zeal we avail ourselves of new inventions in mechanical and farm implements, improvements and reforms in morals and education. Occasionally we hear one say, "I don't care anything about pork to eat; in fact I don't eat near as much of it as I used to; and I sometimes think it may be unwholesome, but we can't get along without lard to cook with." Thus it is. A few acknowledge their suspicions that pork is unhealthy, yet even they cannot think of doing without lard, which is the very quintessence of mischief; while the great majority plod along as their fathers and grandfathers did, little dreaming that the physical deterioration of our race may be fearfully hastened by the use of pork as a culinary article. We find it cooked into our biscuit, pie-crust and into all sorts of cake, from the most delicate sponge cake to a doughnut—as vide the multifarious recipes in the RURAL and other publications.

As vegetables and plants partake of the nature of the ailment on which they feed, so animals partake of the nature of the food they eat. Swine greedily devour decaying animal substances, snakes and other filthy and abominable things. And in turn we eat them, and in eating violate the Divine command; and as a consequence become "unclean," and thereby lay the foundation of many loathsome and fatal diseases. "Can a man take coals of fire in his bosom and not be burned?" No more can he eat unclean things and remain pure.

In the West, where most of the pork sold in our market is raised, rattlesnakes and massasaugers are as plenty as blackbirds, which hogs are known to eat with great relish. Now, if I were to diet on rattlesnakes I would most certainly prefer the first bite at them myself, rather than take them at second hand after being digested in the maw of a hog and manufactured into pork by the process. But so it is. Hogs will eat snakes and grow fat on them. Ladies, gentlemen, legislators, Christians, ministers, eat hogs. Which are most reasonable? The one lays no claim to either reason, law or religion, while the others claim the whole. Legislators make laws to govern an enlightened people—ministers go to the sanctuary to preach the Gospel of a crucified Redeemer—both having lived, and still to a great extent continuing to live, upon pork!

For four long, dreadful years, have we been engaged in a war for the preservation of our national existence. Can it in any part be attributed to the ages and generations of error and abuse of the physical man in the matter of diet? If so, is it not time to begin to adopt a more rational course. I leave the reader to judge of the pertinence of these inquiries, while he considers that from having so long feasted upon swine's flesh and fighting cocks, the possibility of our having inherited the greediness of the one and the belligerent propensities of the other.

Charlotte Center, N. Y., 1865.

A. W. W.

MORE ABOUT GRAIN DRILLS.

IN answer to S. W. ARNOLD on this subject, (RURAL, April 29,) I would say that I have used a drill for the last three years, and would not go without one for twice its value if I could not get another. In the first place grain will grow more thrifty and more stocky, if drilled, than it will sown broadcast. 2d. It will not be smutty, or at least I have not known it to be. 3d. The chinch bugs will not work a quarter as bad on drilled grain. One of my neighbors had twenty acres of wheat last year. He sowed sixteen acres with the drill, the balance by hand. That sown by hand was not worth cutting, while that put in with the drill yielded fourteen bushels per acre, all on account of the drill, as I believe. The bug did not work at it. My wheat yielded from 10 to 12 bushels per acre, while that of my neighbors who did not use the drill, yielded from two to five bushels per acre.

On 40 acres of wheat the drill will pay for itself every year. As for its clogging I never knew it to be of any account. It will not unless the pipes are too long; they have no business to touch the ground at all. As for sowing even, if you clean your grain as it should be it will scatter it as even, yes, even, then you could do it by hand, one row at a time; and if you drive as you should it will sow even better than you can possibly do by hand.

As for dragging, if it is spring plowing, you can make a bush by boring holes through a pole and drag over 40 acres a day, or you can take a roller and go over it, and if fall plowed, once going over it with the drag is enough, (and no good farmer will sow his grain on fall plowed land without leveling his ground with the drag first.) So you see it does not require half as much dragging with the drill as it does sown by hand, as it does not need dragging after it is drilled. I think it pays to roll the ground before or after the grain comes up.

If I wanted a new drill I should get the Mc SHEPHERD Drill, made at Tiffin, Ohio, though I am no agent for it or for any other drill. The only interest I have is for the farmers generally, and for the welfare of mankind.

I have put in wheat where the wheels of the drill would cut in from four to six inches deep, so you see I have tested it on all kinds of ground. My drill is one of SMITH & BARNES' patent, made at Tiffin, Ohio. It is a good drill.

PAUL M. GREEN.

West Milton, Rock Co., Wis., 1865.

THE GRAIN DRILL, ONCE MORE.

I do not care to enter into a controversy with J. F. of Huntley's station, Ill., about the grain drill, but think it necessary to say a few words in defense of my position. There are about one hundred grain drills owned in this town, and it would be strange if there were not some good ones among them. That I know nothing about grain drills I deny. A man may know something of the operation of a machine by seeing its operation in the hands of others, as well as to use it himself, and the opinion of an intelligent farmer, as to its use, is about equal to personal experience.

The practice here is to plow for small grain in the fall, and sow as soon as the frost leaves the ground in the spring, and at that time it is generally muddy. I consider it just as well, if the seed is well covered, to have it covered with mud as dust. Now, I know from actual observation on my own farm, and on other farms this last spring, that the drill will not cover the grain well. The hand sower sows seven paces at a bout, 21 feet; the drill sows 13 feet, and one moves about as fast as the other—that is just the actual difference. While the hand sower counts one man, the drill, team and driver count two and a half. Our practice is to sow on the furrows and drag and cross drag once each way, cutting the full width of the drag, and it is quite necessary to do that much when the grain is drilled.

If we could always have the ground mellow, as if just plowed, and always just in the right condition to work well—neither too wet nor too dry—there might be some utility in the drill, but even then I am somewhat disposed to doubt its utility. I should like to read the opinions of others on both sides of the question. There are ten acres of wheat put in with a drill, and twenty acres sown broadcast on my farm this year, and I shall have some opportunity to know which is the best in the harvest. S. W. ARNOLD. Cortland, Ill., 1865.

PRESERVING FILES OF AG. PAPERS.

Every man who takes a good agricultural journal may derive great advantage by keeping a file of the same. The amount of practical information that may thus be secured in convenient form for reference, will amply repay a hundred fold the cost or attention thereby incurred. Suppose, reader, you have now in your possession ten volumes of one or more leading agricultural periodicals of the day, that numbers its subscribers by tens of thousands and contributors scattered through many States; you desire to plant fruit trees adapted to your soil and climate, but are in doubt as to what kinds to purchase. Look at the index alphabetically arranged, and find apples, pears, and plums, or any other kind of fruit, and then turn to the numerous articles relating to the same and note carefully what is said—trace the same subject through the other volumes—compare the views noted, and mark the concurrent testimony in favor of this or that variety, and you can decide generally on the right sort for your locality. Any other subject relating to field crops or horticulture, may be traced through in the same way with profit.

This course by no means tends to stop our own thinking, but simply serves to give us information obtained, perhaps, by years of trial

by others, which we can turn immediately to our advantage. Such volumes, embracing the views of many different cultivators, running through a series of years, are, to practical reflecting farmers, what a well filled index rerum is to a systematic and thorough student. No more profitable library of agricultural reading can be collected by a farmer, than the annual volumes of some of the leading journals of this character, preserved from year to year and properly bound in book form. Begin the practice of saving all ye who have hitherto read such periodicals and afterwards scattered or destroyed them. Dane Co., Wis., 1865. B. F. ADAMS.

Rural Spirit of the Press.

Ten Rules for Making Good Butter.

THE Maryland Farmer gives the following rules for making good butter:—In making good butter there are several nice operations to be gone through with, which require an eye to cleanliness, forethought and some little experience.

1. On milking clean, fast, yet gently, regularly twice a day, depends the success of the dairyman. Bad milkers should not be tolerated in a herd; better pay double the price for good ones.
2. Straining is quite simple, but it should be borne in mind that two pans about half full each will produce a greater amount of cream than the same milk in one pan; the reason of this is the greater surface.
3. Scalding is quite an important feature in the way of making butter in cool weather; the cream rises much quicker, the milk keeps much longer, the butter is of a better color, and churns in one-half the time.
4. Skimming should always be done before the milk be on a loj p red; otherwise much of the cream turns into whey and is lost.
5. Churning, whether by hand or otherwise, should occupy forty or fifty minutes.
6. Washing in cold, soft water, is one of the preserving qualities, and should be continued until it shows no color of milk by the use of the ladle. Very hard water is highly charged with lime, and must, in a measure, impart to it alkaline properties.
7. Salting is necessarily done with the best kind of ground salt; the quantities vary according to the state it is taken from the churn—if soft, more; if hard, less; always taking the taste for the surest guide.
8. First working after about twenty-four hours, is for the purpose of giving it greater compactness.
9. Second working takes place at time of packing, when the butter has dissolved the salt, that the brine may be worked out.
10. Packing is done with the hands or butter mull; and when butter is put into wooden vessels they should be soaked two or three days in strong brine before using. After each packing cover the butter with a wet cloth and put a layer of salt upon it. In this way salt can easily be removed at any time by simply taking hold of the edges of the cloth.

Butter made in this way will keep any length of time.

Agricultural Implements.

We are sorry to learn that the sale of agricultural implements is rather slower than usual, this spring. One large firm has on hand a thousand mowing machines which are hardly called for, though last year at this time all the hands they could muster could not make them fast enough to supply the demand. It is not only the home trade that has fallen off, but the foreign trade also. The demand from Australia, formerly very large, has been very limited. One reason for it is, probably, the general feeling that labor is to be more abundant and consequently cheaper on account of the favorable aspect of public affairs. Another is the high prices which manufacturers have been compelled to charge, on account of the high cost of labor and material. We hope the trade will brighten up as the spring advances, and that this most important branch of industry will continue to prosper.—Mass. Plowman.

The Am. Agriculturist on the same subject, thus "hits the nail on the head":—"It strikes us that the prices of farm implements are very high when we first hear them, and in fact they are when counted in dollars; but we urge farmers not to refrain from purchasing, with the expectation that they will be lower. Let us consider, rather, the prices we have, as a class, been getting for what we have had to sell, and how easily we have earned the greenbacks which we must now pay out. Compare the prices of all these things, and of books and agricultural papers too, with the prices which corn, wheat, beef, butter, poultry, etc., have been selling for all winter, and the prices which are likely to prevail, at least if the hopes of the farmers are realized. No man now-a-days can afford to use poor implements. It is unfair to apply a measure to others' prices, with which we will not measure our gains.

Horses at Pasture.

EVERY horse in the country ought, if possible, to have at least a few weeks run in the pasture. It will do for him what no kind of medicine or nursing can do as well. It will improve his hoofs, his hair and skin, his wind, digestion and blood, will take out stiffness and lameness, and put on flesh, and infuse new life generally. Before turning horses out, it is well to accustom them gradually to that kind of food, by cutting a little grass for them each day or allowing them to "bat" for an hour or so daily in the back yard. And when let out, they should not have "flush" feed at first, as they will be likely to over-eat, and injure themselves both in their looks and their wind. The best grass for a horse pasture is a mixture of Timothy, Blue grass, and Red Top. Horses relish this feed better when it is moderately short. When they are to be turned out for any length of time, and not to be used much in the meanwhile, they should

have only a light pair of shoes. This will allow the hoofs to come in close contact with the soft earth, and will prevent contraction. Where horses can not enjoy pasturage, they should have fresh cut grass as often as convenient, and should have their stall floors covered with tan bark, or better, have the planks taken up and clay floors laid.—Am. Agriculturist.

Raising Turkeys.

I SET my turkeys in my barn as early as I can, and with not over fifteen eggs a piece. When they hatch I put them under a crate and feed them on cracked corn and milk curds, and if I have milk curds enough I feed them on it altogether, and I hardly ever lose a young one. When they are four weeks old I let them out to shift for themselves. The old ones sometimes hatch a second brood. Four of mine have this year. If they lay more than fifteen eggs I set the balance under hens, and so I raised from six old hens ninety young ones, worth now, at market price, one hundred and fifty dollars.—Dollar Newspaper.

Rural Notes and Queries.

THE WHEAT AND GRASS CROPS are very promising. So far as we are advised from both near and distant sections their appearance is most encouraging. The Spring has been very favorable for these crops—cool and damp—and yet the temperature has not materially retarded the fruit and other crops, albeit the cool, wet weather which has prevailed for most of the month past has prevented out-door operations to a great extent, and interfered with plowing, seeding, &c. Our reports from other regions—West, East and South—are generally favorable, and we anticipate an average yield at the "Harvest Home." From the West we have encouraging letters in regard to the season and crop prospects, while we have no croaking reports from other latitudes. About the grass crop in New England the Mass. Plowman of the 20th inst. remarks:—"The present prospect of the grass and hay crop is remarkably good, both about here, and so far as we can learn from our exchanges, in all parts of New England. The snow lay on so well through the winter that none of the grass was winter-killed while the mild and moist spring has brought it forward with wonderful luxuriance. If we have occasional showers till the middle of June, the hay crop must be unprecedented. Better begin haying early."

SHEEP-SHEARING FESTIVAL.—The fourth annual Sheep-Shearing Festival of Riga was held on the premises of LORENZO BABCOCK, May 4th, instant. A large number of persons assembled to witness the exhibition and shearing of fine wool sheep. Below we give a list of the principal ones sheared hoping to stimulate others engaged in wool growing and the improvement of sheep:

Age.	Wt. of Fleeces.	Nett Wt. of Sheep.	Owner.
Buck, 3 yrs.	lbs.	ozs.	
" 4 "	22	185	I. J. Whitney.
" 1 "	19	153½	I. Bowers.
" 3 "	18	122	I. Bowers.
" 2 "	11	9	D. Bevens.
" 2 "	19	131	H. Quivey.
" 1 "	10	14	T. Terrill.
" 1 "	14	8	L. Babcock.
" 1 "	14	8	H. Quivey.
Ewe, 1 "	11	8	I. J. Whitney.
Buck, 5 "	13	8	D. King.
Ewe, 4 "	9	79½	T. Terrill.
Buck, 4 "	17	159½	J. Pierce.
" 1 "	13	8	L. Babcock.
Ewe, 1 "	11	11	70

M. W. TUCKER was present and did up the wool with one of J. C. BALL'S improved wool presses.—H. N. SAGE, Sec'y.

WHEAT CROP PROSPECTS IN CANADA.—The reports in regard to the crop of winter wheat in Canada West are favorable. A Simcoe Co. correspondent writes the Canada Farmer, May 3, as follows:—"The fall wheat looks well, although killed in some places; and if nothing extraordinary happens, it promises to be one of the best crops we have had for years. The almost total absence of hard frosts since the snow left, leaves it, at present, of a healthy, green color—which is very encouraging to the farmer. The high winds during the past winter threw up heavy snow banks on the lee side of the fences, and in these places the wheat is nearly destroyed."

COST OF DOGS IN THE U. S.—The Working Farmer debits the dog tribe, in the United States, as follows:—"Suppose dog rations be computed at less than a cent per meal, and the general average throughout the land at \$10 per year; then the keeping of three millions of dogs of the loyal States would be \$30,000,000. The loss of sheep by dogs is estimated at \$1,870,167; while an equal, if not a larger item may be reckoned for sundry damages, such as cost of litigation occasioned, cattle bitten, hogs worried, fowls killed, eggs eaten and gardens injured. Hence the entire cost of dogs to the loyal States may be safely put down at \$33,000,000." Why not have and enforce a stringent dog-law in every State?

SPEAKING OF BIRDS.—The Mass. Plowman, a sensible paper, talks thus sensibly and reasonably:—"We know of nothing more cruel and heartless than the wholesale slaughter of the small birds, so common in many of our towns. The farmer owes more to birds than he is apt to admit. They destroy innumerable insects which would prey upon his fruits and injure his crops. If the robin, the cherry-bird, the catbird, or any other, is disposed to make a dive at the strawberry bed or the cherry tree, there are modes of preventing them from taking it. If they want a few, better let them have them than to kill them."

CROP PROSPECTS IN ENGLAND.—The Mark Lane Express, of April 17, gives a favorable account of the weather and crops. The spring though unusually late, cold, and backward, had given place to weather almost warm enough for summer; the face of the country had wonderfully changed for the better; the wheat plant was looking well; and unless nights frosts prevented, there was a prospect of "a good bite of grass before May Day."

HARRIS' NATIONAL FARM GATE.—The claims of this gate are set forth in our advertising department. It appears from their testimonials that a number of people who have it in use suppose they have obtained the long-sought desideratum in the line of a farm gate. If the gate is such an one as represented it is worthy the attention of farmers and others, and the RURAL gladly aids in promulgating its merits for the benefit of the public.

THE KETCHUM MOWERS.—Farmers owning Ketchum Mowers made some years ago will see by reference to an advertisement in this paper that they can have their machines changed and improved on application to the manufacturer, Gen. R. L. HOWARD, Buffalo. Turn to the advertisement; it is timely, and probably important to many of our readers.

HORTICULTURAL.

EARLY SPRING FLOWERS—NOTES IN THE GARDEN.

THE *Narcissus* is a fine family of early blooming flowers, including the Daffodil and Jonquil. Most of the varieties are hardy, beyond question, while others have been considered somewhat tender—unable to endure a very severe winter without suffering more or less. This is doubtless the case in a cold, stiff, poorly drained soil, but in a dry loam all with us have proved perfectly hardy. A slight covering of leaves in the fall will make the work safe, and the leaves are worth more than the cost of gathering as a manure.

The *Double Narcissus* are of the style of the Daffodil, some being white, others creamy yellow, very showy and fine. The *single* are delicate and beautiful.



SINGLE NARCISSUS.

The engraving will give a very good idea of the form of the single flowers, and the central cup, which, being of a different color from the six petals, makes these flowers exceedingly attractive. Some have the petals of a light yellow and the cup orange; others have the petals white and the cup yellow; while the *Poet's Narcissus* (*Narcissus poeticus*), sometimes called *Pheasant's Eye*, is snowy white, the cup cream color, with a delicate fringed edge of red, which gives its latter name.

The most beautiful class of the *Narcissus* family, however, is the *Polyanthus Narcissus*. The flowers are produced in clusters or trusses of from half a dozen to three times this number. Like the others, they show every shade of color, from the purest imaginable white to deep orange; the cup of the white varieties being yellow, and of the yellow sorts orange. These are not as hardy as the other varieties, but are sufficiently so for culture in this latitude in a well drained soil, if covered before winter with leaves or straw.

**DOUBLE NARCISSUS.**—*Alba plenaodorata*, is white and very fragrant. *Incomparabile*, is of light sulphur yellow, intermingled with orange. *Orange Phoenix*, creamy yellow and orange, very large and fine.

**POLYANTHUS NARCISSUS.**—*Gloriosum Superbum*, white, with deep orange cup. Very large clusters, often from twenty-five to thirty flowers. *Grand Soleil d'Or*, bright yellow, deep orange cup, excellent. There are many other varieties, but the two described are the best.

**SINGLE NARCISSUS.**—*Campemel*, large, yellow, fragrant. *Poeticus*, white, beautiful fringed cup.

**JONQUIL.**—*Large Double*, yellow, very pretty, and exquisitely fragrant. *Single Sweet Scented*, flowers small, yellow, delicate, and as fragrant as the sweetest honeysuckle.

For flowering in pots in the winter we know of nothing better than the *Narcissus*, particularly the fragrant varieties.

Among the trees and shrubs that will flower very soon, probably by the time this reaches many of our readers, is the beautiful *Weigela Rosa*, or *Rose Colored Weigela*. We have before called attention to the beauty of this shrub, and it has been extensively disseminated, yet not as much as it deserves to be, for it is only occasionally that we meet with it. We give an engraving of a branch in flower just as it was picked, which will give a very good idea of the leaf and the form of the flower, but not of its charming colors.

When the buds appear they are of a dark, crimson color, becoming lighter as they increase in size. When the flowers open, the inside of the petals are of the most delicate color, and the outside dark rose or light crimson, changing color as they grow older. As it is a free bloomer, the flowers being generally more numerous on most branches than on the one from which the engraving is taken, and as the buds in every stage of growth and the full formed flowers are borne at the same time, our readers can imagine the effect produced by such a charming display of colors.

**THE BEST TIME TO PRUNE AN ORCHARD.**—N. SHOTWELL writes the *RURAL* that "the last of March, April and May is the season for pruning and grafting." CHAS. DOWNING says:—"Our own experience has led us to believe that, practically, a fortnight before midsummer, is by far the best season, on the whole, for pruning in the Northern and Middle States. Wounds made at this season heal over freely and rapidly; it is the most favorable time to judge of the shape and balance of the head, and to see at a glance which branches require removal; and all the stock of organizable matter in the tree is directed to the branches that remain." This will answer several inquiries.



WEIGELA ROSA.

MULCH FOR FRUIT TREES.

MR. EDITOR:—As this is the season when great care should be devoted to newly transplanted trees, and care bestowed upon all fruit trees to insure their safe and rapid growth, a few observations upon the best method of doing this may be useful. Watering trees in a dry, hot time is seldom done, and when done, very rarely useful. It causes the ground to become hard and prevents the circulation of air through it, and seems, on the whole, to do more injury than good, unless the soil is kept loose on the surface. Mulching trees obviates the necessity of stirring the soil, or watering it, and prevents all the ill effects of drouth. A good mulching of saw-dust, spent tan-bark, straw or leaves, spread upon the surface as far as the roots extend or slightly beyond, will keep the ground loose, friable and moist. Sufficient attention has not been paid to this mode of preserving trees and keeping them in luxurious growth. Very little has been written upon the subject, and next to nothing upon the philosophy of its action. Downing says, "by preventing evaporation it keeps the soil from becoming dry." This is the general theory, right as far as it goes, but is far from expressing the whole truth. Mulching is actually watering. It is providing a constant and ample supply of moisture. It does more than this; it provides a constant supply of fertilizing matter.

Some years since, observing the remarkable effects of mulch, the writer tried some experiments, which, to his mind, tended to throw some light upon the mode of its action. Perceiving that a heavy mulching of sawdust produced all the apparent effects of heavy manuring and kept the ground moist in the driest season, the bulb of a thermometer was sunk to the bottom of the mulch, and the mercury fell ten degrees. This demonstrates to my mind the cause of the moisture and fertilizing. The mulch being always porous, permits the free circulation of the air, and being ten degrees cooler than the general atmosphere, the moisture of the air is condensed. This accounts for the constant moisture of the earth under it, even in the driest season. The fertilizing matter of the air, consisting of ammonia and carbonic acid, are deposited by the condensation of moisture under the mulch. We are all familiar with the fact that frequent stirring of the soil, in a dry time, will prevent injury to a crop for want of rain. This acts on the same principle as the mulch. The soil being kept porous receives its moisture by condensation from the air. Nitre is often gathered from the earth in damp, dark cellars, and from under rubbish which has been long undisturbed, and it was deposited there in the same manner as under the mulch.

Mulch has another remarkable quality. It will render the hardest and most compact earth loose and porous in a few months. The benefit of summer-fallow is based upon the free circulation of air through the soil, caused by many plowings. If the soil is left unused, but without stirring, it becomes compact and little or no benefit arises from a year's rest. If the ground were mulched, it would need no plowing to produce the same benefit. It is recommended by some horticulturists to remove the mulch in September, for a time, to prevent too much water from being taken up between the bark and sap-wood, which, it is said, will freeze in winter and cause the frozen sap-blight; the mulch may be returned at the commencement of the cold weather. This may be done by those who believe the winter-blight thus produced. But let no one neglect to mulch who

has anything to do with. Shavings, brush cut short, chips and even cobble-stones, will make a mulch, if nothing better is at hand. If all the transplanted trees were mulched at the time of setting, not one would be lost where ten are now. Too much importance cannot be given to this subject by fruit growers.

E. W. STEWART.  
Glen Erie, North Evans, N. Y., 1865.

MR. VICK'S FLOWER GARDEN.

"Hyacinths, Tulips and Daffodils that come before the swallow darts, and take the winds of March with beauty; Violets bright, But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes, Pale Primroses that die unmarried; The Crown Imperial, Lilies of all kinds, The Flower-de-Luce being one, To make you garlands of."—Shakespeare.

As visit to the propagating gardens of Mr. JAMES VICK, the importing Seedsman and Florist of this city, is worth a voyage to fairy land. The prolific redundancy of Nature's productions—the everlasting variety of form and color—are subjects of wonder and delight. The show of Tulips in particular, now in full bloom, is very extensive, comprising endless varieties, from the early Van Thol to all the latest kinds. The Pansies, (Violets) Daisies, Forget-me-nots, Jonquills, &c., are humanizing to look upon to all who love and appreciate the wonders of the Great Artist of Creation and His bounteous provision for the gratification of the senses, and for the admiration of the children of His creation.

For flowers of the Bulbous kinds, and, in fact, for the latest introduced novelties from all parts of the world, Mr. Vick's establishment stands unrivaled.

The above is from one of our special contributors, who has just visited Mr. VICK's splendid garden. That he is a little excited and poetical, although numbering nearly fourscore years, will not be considered strange by our readers when we inform them that Mr. V. now has more than thirty thousand Tulips in bloom, dazzling the eye with their brilliant and varied colorings. An acre of such splendor is enough to intoxicate the most sober-minded, and its effect upon our venerable friend is apparent. Long may he live to appreciate the beautiful in Nature and Art!

FAILURE OF ORCHARDS.

From the excellent report of the Maine Board of Agriculture we condense the following:

In the first place the early plantings were in a virgin soil full of vegetable mold from the decay of forest trees and leaves for centuries, containing in abundance all the elements necessary to a thrifty growth. Thousands of trees have since then been set upon lands greatly exhausted by repeated croppings, with insufficient returns, and they have literally starved. A remedy for this is properly manuring with a compost of leaf mold, wood ashes and lime; stable manure may be added to advantage. Again, the earlier planted trees were generally well sheltered by the native forest growth.

The value of shelter in such a climate as ours has never been sufficiently appreciated. The success which has attended the planting of rows of evergreens for screens, is really surprising, and warrants the belief that no more judicious investment can be made for young orchards in exposed situations, than the planting of evergreen screens simultaneous with, or better still,

previous to the planting out of fruit trees. Another cause of failure may be found in the fact that new soils of a tenacious character do not suffer from the presence of stagnant water so much while filled with roots, as after those roots and stumps have decayed and the soil fallen into a more compact and less pervious state. Thorough draining must remedy this defect. Every observing persons knows that our best orchards are upon strong, rocky or stony soils, with a dryer or porous subsoil.

Still another reason of the longevity of the first plantings was the fact that they were seedlings, grown upon the farmer's own land, or in the immediate vicinity, and as they were plenty only the best were selected for permanent planting. The simple fact that they had thus grown upon the spot is conclusive evidence that they were hardy, thrifty and adapted to the soil and climate.

HOW I CULTIVATE THE DAHLIA.

In the first place, I keep my dahlias in boxes, in a dry cellar, open and exposed to the air. In this way they never mold. They will dry some, but this will not injure them. I bring them out the first of April and start them in wet sand. As soon as they sprout I divide them, and either pot or put them in boxes, keeping them in moist sand until I set them out, which I do the first of June.

In its cultivation for the past five or six years, I have given special attention to various soils, and have proved to my satisfaction that a rather poor and somewhat sandy soil, moderately enriched with well decomposed vegetable compost, is best suited to the dahlia. I make use of leaves, turf, dahlia tops, and any light litter from the garden. It is a good plan to gather these things into a heap. In one year's time it will make a nice compost to mix with the soil.

For both tubers and potted plants, I dig holes, and put into each about a quart of muck, enough to thoroughly line them. Inside of this I put a portion of clean sand, with which I entirely encircle the root or tuber. The muck will keep them moist. The little rootlets or feelers will penetrate through all this, and draw what nutrition the plant requires for blooming, and at the same time be prevented from too rank a growth of stalk and leaves. New roots grown in this way will keep much better through the winter, and flower better the ensuing season. I have tried various other methods with partial or imperfect success. In this I am always sure of the most satisfactory results.—Mrs. E. G. Hawley in *Country Gentleman*.

HOW TO HAVE CLEAN GARDENS.

First, hoe early. Weeds when first up are very tender, but when large, many will live unless buried, but if buried when fresh, will decay before another hoeing becomes necessary. Continue the hoeing through the season, or as long as weeds grow. A few weeds allowed to go to seed will stock a large garden. Purslane in particular, one of our most troublesome garden weeds, has a multitude of seed, and ripens it while the capsules are green, and many a cornfield has been stocked with it by manure from the hog-yard.

Second, put no yard manure on the garden that has not been thoroughly fermented. Hen manure, guano, phosphate of lime, ground bone and weed to mix intimately with the contents of the privy a sufficient quantity of some suitable absorbent, such as coal ashes, clay, swamp muck or charcoal ashes are all good, but poultrette is better than either of them singly, and every family should manufacture their own. Nothing more is necessary than dust, which should be dry, and improved by the addition of gypsum. To facilitate the operation I have so constructed my privy that whenever a lid is closed a given quantity of absorbent is deposited underneath, and besides answering the purpose intended, it operates as a disinfectant, allaying the unpleasant odor of the premises to such a degree as in my opinion to pay for all the trouble and expense, if that alone were the object.—*Country-Gentleman*.

TO CURE WORMY TREES.

The following receipt is published in the *New York Evening Post*:

With a large gimlet or auger bore into the body of the tree, just below where the limbs start, in three places, a groove inclining downwards. With a small tunnel pour a shilling's worth of quicksilver into each groove. Peg it up closely, and watch the result. Had it been done when the sap first started on its upward circuit it would have been more efficacious—yet, even now, it will greatly abate the nuisance.

The plan was first tried for a wormy apple tree by Samuel Jones, Esq., of Canaan, Columbia Co., N. Y., and with entire success. It is believed that, far from damaging the trees, it will even add to the beauty of the foliage. In case of the fruit above mentioned the cure was surprising, not only the fruit becoming perfect and beautiful, but the very leaf seemed to grow larger and far more dark and glossy.

**BEST SOIL FOR GRAPES.**—According to the Ohio Pomological Society, a better quality of grapes, with heavier must, can be produced on a strong clay soil, or one of loamy clay, with a limestone or slaty sub-soil, than on sandy ground or alluvial deposits. If this be so, the soil through a considerable portion of the central counties of New York must be well adapted to grape culture. The Society also agreed that, in all cases, under-drainage was necessary to success in grape growing. Grapes are becoming more and more extended in their cultivation throughout the State, and it is well that it is so, for when grown to perfection they are not only the most delicious, but among the most health-promoting of all our fruits.

Domestic Economy.

VARIOUS RECIPES.

AS LYDIA wishes for a recipe for making cake without saleratus, and cracker pie, please allow me to give her mine, which I think is excellent:

**AMMONIA COOKIES.**—One-half pound butter, one-half pound sugar, half ounce of ammonia dissolved in a pint of new milk; season with caraway seed; salt. These are very nice, and if LYDIA makes them as I direct her, they will be tip-top.

**CRACKER PIE.**—Break four soda crackers into pieces; one cup light sugar, one teaspoon tartaric acid, cup water, one tablespoon corn starch; flavor with extract lemon, salt; bake with two crusts. If LYDIA likes good pie this will please her taste.

I will also add some recipes which I think are worthy to be published in your domestic column.

**CORN STARCH CAKE.**—One cup butter, one cup sweet milk, two cups sugar, one teaspoon soda, two cups flour, one cup corn starch, whites seven eggs, two teaspoons cream tartar, lemon taste; salt.

**INDIAN BREAD.**—One quart sour milk, 4 cups corn meal, 2 cups flour, ½ cup molasses, 1 tablespoon soda, 1 teaspoon salt; steam three hours, and bake one hour in a slow oven; bake in a loaf.

**CRULLES.**—Two eggs, 4 tablespoons sugar, 3 tablespoons thick sour cream, ½ teaspoon soda, nutmeg to taste; fry in lard.

**CHEAP SPONGE CAKE.**—Three eggs, 6 tablespoons water, 4 tablespoons white sugar, ¾ teaspoon soda dissolved in water, 1 teaspoon cream tartar stirred in the flour; season with vanilla or lemon. To be eaten fresh, as it is plain.

**REPUBLICAN FRUIT CAKE.**—One pound butter, 1 pound flour, or more if needed, 1 pound sugar, 1 pint molasses, 1 pint sour cream, 1 glass wine, 1 glass brandy, 10 eggs, 1 tablespoon soda, 2 tablespoons cinnamon, 1 tablespoon cloves, 1 tablespoon mace, 1 nutmeg, 3 pounds English currants, ½ pound citron, 1 pound raisins; roll the raisins in flour. This will keep for a year. Bake one hour. This will make three good loaves, and I do not think you will be ashamed to place it before the Editor.

Will some of my readers inform me how to make tip-top soda crackers, such as bakers make? CADDIE X. Y. Z. Wilson, Niagara Co., N. Y.

**BOLOGNA SAUSAGE.**—May be made of any good lean parts of beef. Chop four pounds of beef, two pounds of fresh lean pork and two pounds suet. Free from strings, and mix thoroughly. Season with two ounces of salt, and as much powdered pepper and cloves as suits the taste. Stuff these sausages in beef skins nicely preserved. Boll them and then smoke well. They are sometimes dried without boiling, and are used raw. They are a very common resource for travelers who have to be their own commissaries. Sausages made wholly of beef are a very good article for family use.—*Exchange*.

**SAXON CHEESE.**—The following method, says an exchange, makes a wholesome and palatable cheese much used in Saxony:—Boll large white potatoes, remove the skin and mash them fine. Add a little salt. To five pounds of potatoes add one pound of sour milk, and mix thoroughly; cover and let it stand undisturbed four or five days, according to the season. Knead it out into balls, and put in a cool, airy place to dry. They may be covered with a piece of old lace, or thin muslin, to keep from insects and admit the air.

**WHITENESS THAT WILL NOT RUB OFF.**—Slake the lime in the usual way. Mix one gill of flour with a little cold water, taking care to beat out all the lumps; then pour on boiling water enough to thicken it to the consistency of common starch when boiled for use. Pour it while hot into a bucket of the slaked lime, and add one pound of whiting. Stir all well together. A little "blue water," made by squeezing the indigo bag, or a little pulverized indigo mixed with water, improves it.

**COMPOUND SPRUCE BEER.**—Water, 6 gals.; hops, 2 oz.; black sirup, 2 quarts; oil of spruce, half oz.; ginger root, 1 oz.; one nutmeg; brewer's yeast, 1 pint. Steep the hops in one gallon of the water till the strength is out, then strain and add the whole together. After mixing the oil of spruce with an oz. of alcohol, let it stand six hours, or over night, keeping it tightly corked in a demijohn. Afterwards bottle tight. If too bitter add a little of the black sirup.

**FOR TOOTHACHE.**—A little horseradish scraped and laid on the *aris* of the side affected, will, in many cases, it is said, give speedy relief. Another way is to place a little scraped horseradish in the mouth, or the tooth, and just around the gum. It relieves rheumatic pains in the gums and face also. The mouth may be afterward rinsed with a little camphorated water, lukewarm.

**LEMON PIE.**—Take two lemons and slice thin, one and a half teacups of sugar, a little water, and half a pint of raisins. Roll out the crust and put in the lemon; roll another crust and lay on the raisins, a little sugar and a little water; roll another crust and put over the others. This is known to be good, and if you do not believe it, just try it and see.—Mrs. S. D. Jones, *Sussex Hollow, Mass.*

**SAUCE FOR HOT AND COLD BEEF.**—One stick of grated horse radish, two teaspoonfuls of fine, white sugar, a saltspoonful of vinegar. Stir the mustard, sugar and salt, into the vinegar; then pour it over the horse radish, stirring it lightly with a fork.

## Ladies' Department.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker  
WHAT MY HEART RHYMED ONE DAY.

TO MRS. W. H. W.

BY OLIO STANLEY.

I.  
PLEASANT and fair are th' opening hours  
That childhood spends in the sunny bowers  
Where cluster the rose and the eglantine,  
And spread the leaves of the budding vine;  
Oh! rarely sweet is the fresh young face  
Lifted to ours with its quiet grace.

II.  
The robin taught her his song of glee;  
The light wind sang to her blithe and free;  
The sunshine, caught in the summer air,  
Sank in waves of gold on her light brown hair;  
While the sky leaned down with a brighter hue,  
And shadowed itself in her eye's soft blue.

III.  
The only blossom that came to bless  
Our garden spot with its loveliness!  
Yet the earth seems glad in the golden light,  
And the far, far stars, in the silent night,  
Gleam with a tender and holy spell,  
That seemeth new sympathy to tell.

IV.  
God grant that our blossom some day may bloom  
In the land that lieth beyond the tomb;  
That her lips may move to a sweeter tune  
Than rivulets sing in the merriest June;  
That pleasant and fair may be those bowers  
Where speed her feet from this home of ours!  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
WHAT A PICTURE CAN DO.

"That's pretty, now!" said aunt PATIENCE SMITH, as, opening the RURAL to look at the column of recipes, she saw the beautiful group of German pansies which adorned the page.

"We used to have such kinds of flowers in father's garden at home; English violets, we called 'em. They were not as large and nice as these, but they used to be my favorites. I always thought they had a human expression. How I should enjoy having such beautiful things around me!" and good Mrs. SMITH forgot all about looking for the new recipes, and fell into a painful reverie, as she looked back over her married life.

She had once had her visions, not ambitious ones, it is true, but not less hard to give up on that account. A neat house—that she had; but about it was to be a yard filled with roses and all the flowers which she had loved all her life. But alas! her domestic duties, which she conscientiously performed, required all her strength, and her practical husband thought labor thrown away unless it brought some pecuniary benefit to himself. He used to promise to break up the sod and arrange things for her, but always found some sufficient excuse for putting it off for the time, and it had never been done. She had often tried herself, but found it impossible to do everything, and had finally yielded to circumstances which seemed too strong for her, and settled down into a silent, orderly housekeeper—nothing more—the best part of her nature smothered.

One of her griefs had been that, among her five children, there were no girls into whose understanding she could whisper her wants and wishes. The sons, all but one, were now grown to manhood, and, like their father, were accustomed to work at whatever brought the quickest returns. They were upright men, but the timid mother never ventured to ask them to do anything out of the usual course for her, because their refusal to comply with her wishes would pain her more than it would give them up entirely. Besides, the cares of living and providing for her family had occupied her mind so long, that her ideas had latterly almost ceased to stray beyond her kitchen. But the sight of that picture had brought up afresh her old ungratified love of flowers; and as she looked out at her grass-grown door-yard, a sigh, part grief, part anger, escaped her. True, there was a bush of snow drops, which having once been dropped into the grass, still seemed to keep up a struggle for life amongst the sods; a sweet-brier rose bush stood near the house; but the clumps of elders in the corners of the zigzag rail fence grew far more luxuriantly. The ghosts of two or three trees that had been girdled by being used as hitching posts, seemed to stare reproachfully at every passer by.

"Mother," she started up,—her youngest son, a quiet boy of fourteen, stood looking over her shoulder at the paper.

"Mother, why couldn't we have such nice things as those in our yard—and roses, and dahlias, like Mr. VINN'S folks?"

"It is what I have longed for all my life, but there has never been time for such things. Your father was always busy, and it has been all I could do to take care of you and the rest, and I have given up trying."

"Well, mother, I can spare, and I will try to fix it up myself. WILLIAM VINN will show me how, and give me some plants to start with."

The boy had a double motive now,—to please his mother, as well as himself; and as he is persevering as well as amiable, he will probably succeed in his new undertaking.

Evergreen Cottage. PATTY PRINDLE.

A GRACELESS writer in the London Athenaeum says:—"Ladies' heroes may be ranged in two principal divisions: gloomy mesmerizers, who compel pretty women to marry them by the power of the eye, and irreclaimable scamps, with whom all the fair sex fall in love from their own delightful instinct."

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
GOVERNING CHILDREN.

I CONFESS to a great incapacity for the responsibility of governing children. Of course they depend almost wholly upon older and experienced minds, for guidance; and a mother, or father, who expects, as many seem to, that instinct, or some intuitive perception, will lead their children into dutiful ways, and a consistent course, will find themselves sadly mistaken.

As a general rule, all children are perverse, wilful, selfish. They like to have their own way every time, and it is nearly always the wrong way. No doubt, if a child never heard or witnessed any improper language or conduct, it would be far less care, and less hateful. Too often, we must punish our little ones for imitating the conduct of older, and who should be, wiser and better people.

A firm, gentle and uniform course, is the true one to pursue, and we know it; and yet, in busy and engrossing times, we too often allow things to pass which demand attention, and then at another time we reap the consequences in some exhibition or outbreak, at once grievous and mortifying.

How much we mothers need wisdom, patience, perseverance, that our "children may grow up and call us blessed." QUEBEC.

## EMPLOYMENT OF WOMEN IN PARIS.

A PARIS letter in one of the English journals, thus refers to the subject of the employment of women in the French Capital:—"The books of nine-tenths of the retail shops in Paris are kept by women. I do not remember a coffee-house in the city the counter of which is not presided over by a woman. The box-offices of the theaters are attended by women—not only those of the evening, but those open during the day for the sale of reserved places. The box-openers and audience-seekers are women. And not only do women act as sellers in such establishments as are naturally fitted for them, but even in groceries, hardware shops, wood yards, fruit shops, butcheries, &c. In these places the book-keeper is a woman, fenced in and separated from the rest by a framework of glass. The ticket-sellers at the railway stations are principally women. I have had the pleasure of purchasing a seat daily of a good looking young person of about twenty-four years. From appearance I would say she was engaged to the conductor of the four o'clock train. Women even guard the stations and some of the less frequented crossings. Women cry the rate of exchange every afternoon after the Bourse hours; and more numbers of the newspapers are disposed of by women than by men. I never yet saw a newsboy in France. In the porters' lodges in the city there are as many portresses as porters, and a landlord would prefer to take for this service a woman without a husband than a man without a wife. Omnibus conductors submit their waybills at the transfer offices to women for inspection and ratification. Women let donkeys for rides at Montmorency, and saddle them, too. Women undertake the moving of furniture, agree with you as to the price, and you find them quite as responsible as men. Without multiplying instances, you will see that a number of avenues are open to females here, which in England are closed. There are other capacities in which women are employed in France, which I trust and believe would never be accepted by women at home; a brigade of street-sweepers contains an equal number of males and females. There are female chiffoniers and old clothes' women. A complete establishment of a fruit and vegetable peddler consists of a cart, a man to shout and sell, and a woman and a horse harnessed into straps to drag. In the country, women labor in the fields and thrash and winnow in the barns. I might say that from a motive of pity, I employed an old grandmother to weed an alley and tend a strawberry bed and hawthorne grove, in which I take an unusual interest, considering that they grow on land not my own."

## IN LOVE WITH THE PARSON.

THE London Court Journal tells us the following pretty love story:—"A scene lately took place at the house of Colonel and Lady—, in the north. The daughter, a very lovely girl, fell in love with the tutor, a Presbyterian clergyman, and so far forgot herself as to make known to him her attachment. In honor bound, and to the credit of the Scotch clergy he it spoken, he reasoned with her, and then, finding argument of no avail, went to her father and begged for his immediate dismissal. The Colonel was astounded, but when upon inquiry the truth transpired, he was so struck with the young man's deep sense of honor that he told him he would give him an opportunity of going to Oxford and taking orders, and that upon entering the English Church he would not only give him a living, but his daughter also. We understand both parties are very happy under so kind and sensible an arrangement."

## THE TENDER PASSION.

THACKERAY says that "when a man is in love with one woman in a family, it is astonishing how fond he becomes of every one connected with it. He ingratiates himself with the maids; he is bland with the butler; he interests himself with the footman; he runs on errands for the daughters; he gives and lends money to the young son at college; he pats little dogs which he would kick otherwise; he smiles at old stories, which would make him break out in yawns were they uttered by any one but papa; he drinks sweet Port wine, for which he would curse the steward and the whole committee at a club; he bears even with the cantankerous old maiden aunt; he beats time when darling little Fanny performs her piece on the piano; and smiles when wicked, lively little Bobby upsets the coffee over his shirt."

## Choice Miscellany.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
WESTERN PRAIRIES.

BY MARGARET MARSHALL.

"That haven of eternal rest  
Found just a little farther West."

HALF a century ago  
Idle lay the prairies wide,  
And the wild horse stooped to drink,  
With the red deer by his side.

Never had a human face  
Scared the wild hen from her nest,  
Not a human foot had trod  
The boundless prairies of the West.

And from out the belts of woodland,  
Waking all the echoes drear,  
Barked the wolf,—but all unheeded,—  
Not a human thing to hear.

One by one, came hardy settlers,  
Grasped the land from Nature's sway;  
Now where is the grassy forest?  
Where the deer and wolf, to-day?

Little groves of trees enfolding  
Little cottages within,  
Where, a score of years ago,  
Not a human face was seen.

Little towns have changed to cities,  
Boundless plains to wealthy farms,  
And the West smiles at the doings  
Of her stalwart children's arms.

What was once a trackless prairie,  
Now is crossed by iron bands,  
And the rushing locomotive  
Bears its wealth to other lands.

Some who thought that this far country  
Was to be their earthly rest,  
Say, "my children, we had better  
Move a little farther West!"

Stanton, Ill., May, 1885.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## POESY

THE ability to write good poetry, though arrogated by many, is granted to few. Things called poems are showered upon us now-a-days as profusely as was manna upon the Israelites. Here, however, the similitude ends; for, while the latter was necessary to sustain physical life, the former are not only useless for that purpose, but are decidedly pernicious as tending to mental death. The only utility, which we can ascribe to them, is that of revealing the strange faculty of many persons, who seem to think that good poetry can be manufactured at all times and by everybody. In order to contribute our mite towards the correction of this prevalent error, we propose to touch upon a few of those powers, natural and acquired, which we think essential to the production of genuine poetry. The first requisite is a

## Vivid Imagination.

This is the creative faculty. In painting, sculpture, and other so-called imitative arts, every new image, each new arrangement, is as certainly a creation as was that of the earth on which we dwell. It is the embodiment of a conception which originates in the imagination. In a still wider and higher sense does this hold true in poetry. To a greater extent than any other artist does the poet deal in drafts on the imagination. By this faculty are constructed all those poems of beauty and grandeur, which, when fixed in appropriate metre, resist the erosions of time. He seeks to address mind, not exclusively by material media through the senses, but only partially—his only help from externals being the impression communicated through the ear by the flow of rhythm and the gingle of rhyme. Hence, he cannot represent his creations in marble and color, but only in that commonplace thing called written language, which, of itself, possesses very little, if any, attraction for any sense. In order, therefore, that his works may be popular, his only resource is to counterpoise this advantage by superiority of conception. This every great poet has done.

It may be needless to add that, in sane and wakeful hours, this faculty is directly under the control of the will. Its monstrosities in a state of delirium may be learned in asylums; some of its extravagancies during sleep are portrayed in SHAKESPEARE'S Midsummer-Night's Dream. Hence, the Poet is responsible for the quality of his conceptions. Hence, too, the necessity of another faculty called

## Judgment.

Whether this be a faculty or a combination of faculties, it is not our business to determine. What it does we know by results. That it is as essential to the poet as to the judge, no one will deny who has the slightest notion of what is demanded of both. The latter decides as to what is equitable in law: the former determines the propriety of substance and expression in a department of literature. The necessity of close discrimination is as imperious in poetry as in dispensing justice—nay, if there be an excess in either case, we at once affirm it of the former. Nicety of judgment presupposes a

## Disciplined Intellect.

The intellect proper is the thinking apparatus; or it may be defined as that faculty by which we see things as they are; for this, we apprehend, is about the sum of its functions. The ability to detect slight differences we regard as that which mainly distinguishes the man of culture from the man of facts, and from all other men. He can look at things patiently and intently, till he ascertains exactly what they are; and when that point is gained, a judgment follows instantaneously. "A distinction without a difference" is the humiliating confession of a man's inability to perceive a distinction which really exists. There are probably no two things or thoughts which have not some point of difference. Now, if all this be true, we surely are justified in insisting on high culture as a primary

condition of poetic excellence; for the poet is obliged to select from an infinite variety of images; and in proportion to the variety of his images must be the variety in modes of expressing them.

We are not unaware, that it is possible for a man to have an intuitive sense of propriety, in matters pertaining to literature. HOMER has been cited as an example. Though no scholar pretends that HOMER'S perception of fine distinctions was equal to that of many later poets, yet he certainly discovered great taste in his adaptation of phrases, and excelled all his successors in invention. But all this is manifestly irrelevant; for we believe that all reputable poets since his day have been persons of culture, and many of them indeed of the very highest. One exception cannot invalidate a rule.

The poet should also possess a fair amount of

## Learning.

We do not mean by this, that his mind should be a repository of all sorts of facts, like a storehouse crammed with promiscuous goods. Such treatment tends to becloud and confuse. We mean, that he may have some knowledge of physical science, but that he should by all means be skilled enough in linguistics to enable him to master his own vernacular. In regard to the Greek Poets this was unnecessary. They enjoyed the advantage of a vernacular which has ever since been commended as "the highest attainment of human speech." The Greek language was not so much a compound as in itself a magnificent totality. So true is this, that even by the Greeks themselves it was popularly ascribed to a mythical origin. With modern languages the case is far different. We affirm, without fear of contradiction, that no man can become master of the English language without a knowledge of several others, particularly the Latin, the Greek, and the Anglo-Saxon. The garb in which the poet clothes his creations necessitates the most intimate acquaintance with his own tongue. So great a man as ALEXANDER POPE is reported to have spent days on a single couplet. How foolish, then, for those to attempt to write poetry who cannot express themselves decently even in prose.

We might mention other conditions of excellence in poetry, but want of space forbids. Those just noticed we consider essential. A little reflection will suffice to enlighten any one as to his possession of them. If he do not possess them, he had better not attempt anything so hazardous and difficult as poetical composition.

Limited space has also prevented us from fortifying our points with illustrations from familiar poets. This we may do at some future time. For the present we dismiss the subject with a remark, which we beg all concerned to carefully digest, viz., that great poets are envied, tolerable ones neglected, and bad ones despised. We may add, that much of the poetry in provincial newspapers is to the last degree despicable.

## FUMOUSUS.

LOVE OF HOME.—It is only shallow-minded pretenders who either make distinguished origin or personal merit a personal matter to boast of. A man who is not ashamed of himself need not be ashamed of his early condition. It did not happen to me to be born in a log cabin, but my elder brothers and sisters were born in a log cabin, raised among the snow drifts of New Hampshire, at a period so early that when the smoke first rose from its rude chimney, and curled over the frozen hill, there was no similar evidence of a white man's habitation between it and the settlements on the rivers of Canada. Its remains still exist; I make it an annual visit. I carry my children to it, to teach them the hardships endured by the generations which have gone before them. I love to dwell on the tender recollections, the kindred ties, the early affections, and the narrations and incidents which mingle with all I know of this primitive family abode.—Daniel Webster.

GOOD NIGHT.—How commonplace is this expression, and yet what volumes it may speak for all future time! We never listen to its passing, that this thought does not force itself upon us, be the tone in which it is uttered never so gay. The lapse of a few fatal hours or minutes may surround and hedge it with horrors, that of all the million words which a life time has recorded, these two little words alone shall seem to be remembered. Good night! the little child has leaped as it passed to a brighter morn than ours; the lover with his gay dream of nuptial morn; the wife and mother, all the fragile threads of household cares still in her fingers; the father with appealing eye of childhood all unanswered. Good night! that seal upon days past and days to come—what hand so rash as to rend aside the veil that hides its to-morrow!—Selected.

THE SWEET SMALL COURTESIES.—I want to tell you a secret. The way to make yourself pleasant to others, is to show them attention. The whole world is like the miller at Mansfield, who cared for nobody—no, not he, because nobody cared for him. And the whole world would serve you so, if you gave them the same cause. Let every one, therefore, see that you do care for them, by showing them the small courtesies, in which there is no parade, whose voice is still to please, and which manifest themselves by tender and affectionate looks, and little acts of attention, giving others the preference in every little enjoyment at the table, in the field, walking, sitting, or standing.—Wm. Wirt.

VIZITELLI was a "sport" of the first water, wearing Wellington outside boots, red neckties, and jockey coats; he was stout, and parted his hair in the middle. There was no literary society, so to speak, in the capital. Everybody read novels for their plots, and poems for their jingle. Blue stockings were unknown, and Shakespeare, had he lived here, would have starved to death.—Cor. N. Y. World.

## Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## WAITING.

BY A. T. ALLIS.

Not by the mystic river's side,  
Whose noiseless waters but divide  
Time and Eternity;  
Waiting for angel forms to come  
And bear my spirit to its home,  
When set at liberty.

Not for the hidden seeds of death,  
Warmed by disease's fevered breath,  
To spring from out this clay,  
And slowly sap its vital flow,  
Till languidly its earth-lights glew,  
Then fade at length away.

Not for the tide of rolling years  
To staunch the flow of fruitless tears  
O'er cherished hopes now fled;  
Or heal a wounded heart, whose pain,  
Though half forgotten, comes again  
With memories of its dead.

But in the flush of manhood's prime,  
Ere yet the scathing hand of time  
Has traced its lines of care,  
Waiting to know the MASTER'S will,  
Learning this stubborn heart to still,  
Learning His yoke to wear.

Learning to trust the hand Divine  
Unhesitatingly with mine,  
And follow cheerfully  
Where it shall lead, unquestioning,  
'Till finally the soul shall fling  
Off its mortality.

Waiting to learn! Learning to wait  
'Till Heaven shall invigorate  
Once more this crippled form,  
And teach these willing feet to tread  
With fearless step, wherever led,  
In sunshine or in storm.

Waiting until the furnace fires  
Shall purify the soul's desires;  
Consume its dross, and run  
This molten being into mould,  
Reflecting, as if mirror-souled  
The image of the Son.

Waiting, while words of holy cheer  
Are sweetly whispered in my ear,  
Bidding each doubt be still;  
And while this bark shall press the wave,  
Making my spirit strong and brave  
To do or bear His will.

Stephen's Mills, Steuben Co., N. Y.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## RESIGNATION.

BY D. W. D.

How beautiful and how ennobling is the exercise of this Christian virtue! It commands the respect even of unbelievers in our holy religion, and exalts him who practices it to the highest elevation of Christian faith, love and peace. By resignation we do not mean the studied insensibility to calamity of the stoic or the savage, or calm, philosophical submission to what is considered inevitable fate. These, no doubt, were to be expected and allowed in other days, when the glorious light of the Gospel had not dispelled the gloom of heathenism, but, however worthy in themselves, they do not become this age of advanced civilization and enlightenment. But by resignation we mean that Christian disposition which recognizes the hand of God in all trials and afflictions, and, while not indifferent to their severity, or able to probe the secret of their mission, yet submits unmurmuringly to them, as evidences of His goodness and justice, no less than of His power.

The life of the SAVIOUR OF MANKIND was a constant embodiment and exponent of this virtue, and especially so towards its close. In those last hours, when His heart was so oppressed by the guilt of this fallen world, when His prophetic vision saw so clearly all the dread scenes of PILATE'S judgment hall of Calvary,—the mock trial, the scourings, the idle jeers, the weary march to the place of execution, the ignominious death of the cross,—and when He prayed, "Father, if Thou be willing, remove this cup from me," He could yet add, "Nevertheless, not my will but Thine be done." The anguish, which caused sweat, as it were, great drops of blood to fall from His agonized body, was a painful evidence of His humanity, with all its frailty and imperfection; but the spirit which triumphed over this, and led Him to fulfill with resignation His mission to our lost race, was Divine.

How easy is it to learn the lesson contained in this fact from our Lord's history! With this notable example before us, we should strive most earnestly to cultivate so noble and godlike a virtue. It is comparatively easy to practice it in the petty ills of life, but we should not fall to do this when our hearts are bowed beneath the weight of overwhelming trial and distress. So shall we come forth as gold purified by the fire, our faith exalted, our fidelity increased, our love strengthened, our peace that which "passeth all understanding." So shall the sorrows of this mortal state prepare us to obey with alacrity the summons to that higher life beyond the grave, when fullness of joy reigns forevermore.

REMEMBER that God is no curious or critical observer of the plain expressions that fall from his poor children when they are in their closet duties; 'tis not a flow of words, or studied notions, seraphic expressions, or elegant phrases in prayer, which take the ear, or delight the heart of God, or open the gate of glory, or bring down the best of blessings upon the soul; but uprightness, holiness, heavenliness, spirituality and brokenness of heart—these are the things that make a conquest upon God, and turn most to the soul's account.

Educational.

THE VALUE OF A COLLEGE EDUCATION.

Those who have at heart the intellectual progress of the masses, find it difficult to make a choice among the thousand and one systems of popular education. It is puzzling to decide not only what branches of knowledge are best calculated to meet the wants of the many, but also what methods of instruction will bring the speediest results.

Two objects, which it is generally admitted must be constantly kept in view in all efforts in this direction, seem at times wholly irreconcilable. On the one hand, the dignity of learning must be maintained; knowledge must be taught to be valuable in and for itself alone, and without reference to the ulterior advantages which its possession secures. And, on the other, an education would soon fall into disrepute, unless it were made to subserve the immediate necessities of life, unless it smoothed the paths of labor and aided in winning fortune, it must demonstrate beyond all cavil its practical importance; it must prove that its acquisitions are worth more in hard currency than the value of the time spent in obtaining them.

Scholars tell us there is no danger that there will be a paucity of practical laborers in the fields of knowledge, but that it is far more to be feared in our day, that the soil will be worked solely with reference to what it will bring at the time. We can carry too far, they say, the notion that an idea is worth nothing unless it can be embodied in labor-saving machinery, or put to some other industrial use, and made to deluge for the merely temporal prosperity of the individual.

But while we avoid this extreme, let us not run into the other. Grave and experienced educators of conservative habits of thought, now and then entertain a suspicion that our higher institutions of learning are so imbued with the spirit of ancient lore, that they are blind to the necessities of the times, and are consequently liable to fail in fitting a young man for the practical duties of life.

That either of these systems, the classical or the practical, when exclusively pursued, will fail to secure the best advantages to be derived from enlightened education, we think there is no doubt; and for our own part, we believe that sound scholarship is not incompatible with progress in the useful and practical pursuits. We are convinced rather, that they go hand in hand together, mutually giving and receiving assistance. The greatest difficulty the educator encounters, is not to steer a middle course between speculative and applied knowledge, but to adapt a system which is devised to meet general wants, to the peculiar necessities of the individual. The best curriculum can only satisfy general requirements, and the student must pursue the suggestions of his course of study rather than rely upon its unaided results for what is needed in his own particular case.

With these preliminary remarks, we introduce to RURAL readers a correspondent, D. A. C. of San Francisco, Cal., who has something to say about the "Value of a College Education."

"I have just completed," he says, "a course of instruction at one of those higher institutions of learning where young men are taught to promenade gracefully every avenue of life. Here one studies language, but it is a language never spoken and but seldom written; mathematics, but never its uses; the sciences, but he gets only a glimpse of the prominent headlands of a landscape, over which the curtain suddenly falls and leaves him in greater darkness than before. Rhetoric and elocution are taught by alternately declaiming "Wirt's" speeches of PATRICK HENRY," and composing tri-monthly essays of five minutes' duration. The whole curriculum is completed by one monster, public demonstration, the most remarkable feature of which is the unusually fine garb of the exhibitors.

"I sometimes think that the reason why we accomplish so little that is tangible and practical in our Colleges, is due not so much to the inefficiency of our systems of instruction as to the difficult nature of education itself. It may have been this which made GIBSON so paradoxical, when summing up the career of COMMOBOS: 'Education,' he says, 'is seldom of much efficacy, except in those happy dispositions where it is almost superfluous.' But it has always seemed to me that a system might be devised, which, if it could not altogether meet individual demands, will better satisfy general wants.

"We are advised that, under the present system, the object of a College education is not so much to convey a stipulated quantity of information from the professor into the possession of the students for certain practical, well-defined purposes, as to open up to view the landmark's of knowledge to serve as guide-posts to the student in that journey which he is expected subsequently to take, alone and at his leisure. This is all very well, and may serve excellently as a map for a broad and diversified landscape. But unfortunately, there are but few of us that are not wanting either in the inclination, the leisure or the means indispensable to such an extensive journey: and the emphatic, necessary demands of the hour are, that we should be prepared with some reliable, practical information with reference to that voyage of life, into the active, busy scenes of which we step, so soon as we turn our backs upon the College Chapel.

"In what light is a student viewed by a system of education which ignores him as an individual, and meets so inadequately the general demands of society? With what replies does it furnish him to the following questions? 'Is there nothing I can do better than others?' 'Must I pass the first years of vigorous young manhood in a fruitless search for that kind of labor which I am peculiarly fitted to perform?' 'Or, if we

are all indifferently well qualified for almost any place in life, does our lot depend merely on the caprice of fortune?' Education, that which is worthy of the name, ought to give some definite answers to questions of this character. Not all of us can become learned in the higher sense of the term. It is the misfortune of most of us to be born poor. Our Colleges have no fellowships where bounties are paid to call back and opportunities given for further study. Our education ceases when we leave the College halls; and we come out, too many of us, without a single weapon in our hands to aid us in conquering fortune. We enter, unprovided, a new field, totally different from the former. We drop the College gown and induce ourselves with the work-day blouse of the world, and it sits awkwardly enough on our young limbs. Tender hands are sore chafed, and shoulders galled with the weight they have to take on in real life. Pale faces are begrimed with the dust and toil of the struggle for bread. The strong, animal instinct of self-preservation rules the hour, and old, useless College traditions fade away and die out in the memory.

"Believe me, Mr. Editor, there was terrible sarcasm in that suggestion of EMBERSON'S, that the advantages of a College education might be summed up in the possession of 'a separate room and a fire.'"

VENTILATION.

MUCH as has been said on ventilation, the majority of the school-houses of the State remain unventilated, or at best ill-ventilated. Any apparatus for this purpose, other than windows and doors, is still the exception. Bad air is the greatest annoyance encountered in visiting schools. To the children constantly breathing poisonous gas, the permanent consequences, besides the present lassitude and restlessness, are most injurious. In visiting eight schools in Millbury a few days since, I enjoyed the luxury of breathing pure air in each. The cause of this rare phenomenon was not any superior apparatus, but the following printed regulation of the school committee, conspicuously posted in every room, which I beg leave to commend to teachers and committees:

"The windows that will not directly admit the air upon the children, should, during the school session, be dropped a few inches from the top; and at recess, and at the close of the school, both morning and afternoon, all the windows should be thrown wide open for a few moments so as to change the air of the school-room and effectually remove from it all impurities."—*Massachusetts Report on Schools.*

SCHOOLS IN CALIFORNIA.

THE total number of common schools in California is eight hundred and thirty-two, of which five are high schools, forty-four grammar, four hundred and twenty ungraded, thirty-nine intermediate, and three hundred and twenty-one primary; and increase of seventy-eight schools over last year. The number of white children in the State between six and eighteen years of age, who attend no schools whatever, is twenty thousand eight hundred and forty-seven! In other words, twenty-four per cent. of all the children in the State between the ages of four and eighteen years, are returned by the Census Marshals as not attending any school! The average monthly wages paid to male teachers is \$73.83, to female teachers \$54.91—making an average to all teachers of about \$64.00 per month. As teachers are paid only for the time they are actually employed, and as the average length of schools is six and nine-tenths months, the average annual salary of male teachers is \$469; of female teachers, \$379; and of all teachers, \$424.

EDUCATION IN GERMANY.—The Fourteenth Congress of the Schoolmasters of Germany has just been held at Mannheim; the sittings having lasted three days. Among the questions discussed were, the best methods of developing memory in children; the means of awakening in them a love of country; the advantages resulting from a larger share being given to gymnastic exercises in education; the study of music, especially of national songs; the necessity of teaching children, with the greatest care, the history of their country, and especially the great deeds and victories of the German people, &c. There are now in the different German States sixty-three educational periodicals.

AN Educational Association of the colored people in Savannah, under the auspices of Gen. GEARY, Military Commander, has just been established. On January 12th, five hundred children assembled in the basement of the First African Baptist Church, and were formed into ten schools, all of which, with their teachers, then marched in procession to the buildings assigned them. The officers of the association are all colored men, and the expenses are all to be borne by the negroes. Seven hundred and fifty-four dollars was raised at one meeting. This movement is an exceedingly hopeful one.

DREADFUL limits are set in nature to the power of dissimulation. Truth tyrannizes over the unwilling members of the body. Faces never lie, it is said. No man need be deceived who will study the changes of expression. When he has base ends, and speaks falsely, his eyes are muddy, and sometimes squint. I have heard an experienced counsellor say, that he never feared the effect upon a jury of a lawyer who does not believe in his heart that his client ought to have a verdict.—*Emerson.*

THE value of school houses in Ohio is \$6,168,736. The number of common schools, 11,661; of high schools, 149; of colored schools 145; German and English schools, 35.

Various Topics.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. A WORD FOR WORKING MEN.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Mr. C. L. FLINT, Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, who has traveled, for the past two years, extensively in Europe, both in the British dominions and on the Continent, reports, from repeated inquiries and accurate knowledge, that the wages of laboring men, in the several countries, range from seventeen to thirty-seven cents per day; and in all cases, be it remembered, the men "board themselves;" neither is there any "ten-hour" system, as with us, but it is hard labor from "early morn" to "dewey eve."

The cost of board, or living, is nearly the same as with us, perhaps a trifle cheaper. Superior plowmen, and those skilled in any department of husbandry, receive additional wages, and also through the hay and harvest season. Women and children from necessity, must toil in the hay field, spade the ground, weed the vegetables, &c., at reduced prices. With such a limited income, even the necessities of life are denied to many, and, though they gather up and sew everything possible, still there is much real want.

Think, too, of withheld sights and privileges. The right of suffrage is denied to most; while the means even of a limited education are beyond the reach of multitudes. Then the privilege of "keeping and bearing firearms" is not generally granted, and the prospect of holding an unincumbered title to the soil, is faint beyond even a shadow of hope. In such a condition the prospects of the poor man must be feeble indeed. Under such burdens how can he rise? Naturally he looks for, and, if able, seeks a home in the new world, where legitimate "rights are inalienable," and the pursuits of virtue, intelligence, and prosperity, are encouraged and open to all; hence, thousands of laboring men land on our shores yearly. In every section of our country they are rearing their homes.

Truly, we have a goodly heritage! Here the laboring man receives from one to two dollars per day for ordinary labor, and is not unfrequently "found" at that. Often he does not work as hard, or for so many hours, as his employer. In many sections the means of education are "free" to all. If provident and blessed with health and intelligence, he may enjoy the prospect of standing, at no distant day, among free men—a "freeholder," respected and honored.

Here it is the privilege of every man to rise to the dignity of a "nobleman," if not in titles and possessions, yet in that higher sense, namely, of virtue, of intelligence, and of an exalting religion. The highest stations in public life are attainable, and within the reach of those who prove themselves worthy, though they may have sprung from humblespheres. Think of the President and Vice-President of the United States, of the Secretary of State, of the Chief Justice, and of a host of statesmen, orators and divines—all illustrious—and springing from the working classes.

Guarded and protected by such institutions and such a Government, shall we not reciprocate the blessings? Shall we not, to a man, rally around our country's flag, uphold by our voices and our votes, every wise and patriotic measure, and defend with our strong arms our institutions and Constitution from invaders abroad and rebels at home? If we suffer this land to fall, whither shall we flee? Where will the poor man find an asylum like this? Then will not every working man, especially, stand by our Government?—assist in carrying out her merciful measures and gracious designs? By so doing we may bequeath to our children's children privileges and blessings unenjoyed, and, perhaps not as yet, anticipated. Dighton, 1865. C. W. TURNER.

VOLTAIRE AND THE QUAKERS.

THE Quakers, who were at that time a novelty in England, were visited by the curious stranger. Of this visit Voltaire writes:

"The Quaker was an old man of fresh complexion, who had never been sick, because he always had been continent and temperate. In my life I have never seen a presence more noble nor more engaging than his. He was dressed, like all those of his persuasion, in a coat without plaits at the sides, or buttons on the pockets and sleeves, and wore a broad-brimmed hat like those of our ecclesiastics. He received me with his hat on, and advanced to me without making any inclination of his body; but there was more politeness in the open and humane expression of his countenance than there is in the custom of drawing one leg behind the other, and in that of carrying in the hand what was made to cover the head. 'Friend,' said he to me, 'I see that thou art a stranger; if I can be of any use to thee, thou hast only to speak.' 'Sir,' said I to him, with a bow and a step forward, according to our custom, 'I flatter myself that my reasonable curiosity will not displease you, and that you will be willing to do me the honor to instruct me in your religion.' 'The people of the country,' he replied, 'make too many compliments and bows, but I have never before seen one of them who had the same curiosity as thou. Come in and take dinner with me.' I still kept paying him bad compliments, because a man cannot all at once lay aside his habits—and, after a wholesome and frugal repast, which began and ended with a prayer to God, I began to question my host. I began with the question which good Catholics have put more than once to the Huguenots, 'My dear sir,' said I, 'have you been baptized?' 'No,' replied the Quaker, 'Nor my brethren either.' 'How! Morbleu! You are not Christians, then?' 'My friend,' he mildly rejoined, 'swear not; we do not think that

Christianity consists in sprinkling water upon the head with a little salt.' 'Heh, bon Dieu,' said I, shocked at this impiety, 'have you forgotten, then, that Jesus Christ was baptized by John?' 'Friend, once more, no oaths,' replied the benign Quaker, 'Christ received baptism from John, but he baptized no one; we are not John's disciples, but Christ's.' 'Ah,' cried I, 'how you would be burned by the Holy Inquisition. In the name of God, my dear man, let me have you baptized!' 'Art thou circumcised?' he asked. I replied that I had not that honor. 'Very well, friend,' said he, 'thou art a Christian without being circumcised, and I without being baptized.'

NO NEED TO DIE OF THIRST.

It ought not to be forgotten by any one liable to shipwreck that thirst is quenched by soaking the clothes in salt water twice a day, or even oftener, and allowing them to dry upon the person. If sea water is drunk, the salty portions of it are absorbed into the blood, and fire it with a new and more raging thirst, and a fierce delirium soon sets in. It would seem that the system imbibes the water, but excludes all the other constituents. It is known that wading in common water quenches thirst with great rapidity. Persons while working in water seldom become thirsty. And it is further interesting to know, that however soaking wet the garment may become from rain or otherwise, it is impossible for the person to take cold if the precaution is taken to keep in motion with sufficient activity to keep off the feeling of chilliness until the clothing is perfectly dried or facilities are afforded for a change; but in changing the garments after wetting, it is always safest and best, as an additional safeguard against taking cold, to drink a cup or two of some hot beverage before beginning to undress.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

The Reviewer.

NURSE AND SPY in the Union Army: Comprising the Adventures and Experiences of a Woman in Hospitals, Camps and Battlefields. By M. BARKER. E. B. MORROW. 12mo.—pp. 384. Illustrated. Published by subscription only, by W. S. WILLIAMS & CO., Hartford, Conn.

This ostentatious volume claims to be a truthful narration of incidents in the experience of a woman, who, in the capacity of a nurse or spy, as the occasion demanded, passed over two years with our armies. She appears to have been in camp, on the lonely march, in the bivouac, on the battle-field, and in "the imminent, deadly breach;" and to have listened unappalled to the spiteful whistle of bullets and the roar of mighty ordnance. Appareled in virile garments, she has hobnobbed with rebel officers, and extracted important military secrets; and, disguised as a contraband, has worked upon rebel fortifications. She has held the cooling draught to the lips of the wounded Union soldier, and has transmitted dying messages to the "loved ones at home." She bestrode a horse like a Bedouin, was a "crack shot," possessed indomitable courage, and extraordinary endurance.

Here are accomplishments enough to put to shame the aspirations of the hitherto "strong-minded." But this is not enough. She has written a book in which all these things appear in vivid colors—and by no means "as through a glass—darkly." This work is published by subscription, and a portion of the funds arising from its sale are to be set apart for the benefit of the North-western Sanitary Commission. For the sake of this latter fact we wish we could give the work our unqualified approval. As it is, the book is spiritedly written, and the moral purpose of the writer cannot be questioned, whatever be the moral effect of her story. Those who like an exciting narrative will find it thrilling; not "over true," but "strange!" DARROW & BROTHER, Agents.

THE THINKING BAYONET. By JAMES K. HOSMER, Author of the "Color-Guard." 12mo.—pp. 326. Boston: Walker, Fuller & Co.

THE author of the COLOR GUARD—one of the best novels founded upon incidents in the rebellion that has yet appeared—will hardly add much to his reputation by this new publication. The story is indeed written in the clear and graphic epistolary style which his former readers have found so delightful, and the details of a soldier's life in which it abounds, cannot fail to be interesting, when told by so attentive an observer, and by one who was a "great part of what he saw." Nevertheless the book leaves but a vague impression, by reason of defects in its general design, and its failure to vindicate its high moral purpose. We have space to point out only the latter.

The hero is introduced to us as a highly intellectual young man, perplexed by religious doubts, and vainly trying to discover ultimate truths in the maelstrom of German Metaphysics. While he is wholly given up to morbid fancies, the war breaks out, and suddenly impelled to "do something for humanity," he enters into the contest, heart and soul. That is the last we hear of his doubts and questionings. They are not resolved, but their consideration appears to be postponed.

This is a very grave mistake in the author, for he has been only too apt in conceiving, and too explicit in unfolding certain stern difficulties in religious faith. For sale by STEELE & AVERY.

A TREATISE on Counterfeit, Altered and Spurious Bank Notes. With Unerring Rules for the Detection of Frauds in the same. Illustrated with Original Steel, Copper and Wood Plate engravings, &c. By E. J. WILLIAMS and E. F. EASTMAN. Poughkeepsie, N. Y.: Published for the Authors.

This elegant work commends itself especially to that highly respectable, but very small class in every community, whose good fortune it is, now and then, to peruse "the benevolent face of a dollar or two." Moreover, it enables one to discriminate between real and sham "benevolence," in such cases. The Omnipotent Greenback, which, in the exigencies of the times the Government has substituted for the "Almighty Dollar," is the principal theme of the work, but the volume also includes several interesting articles on "Money," ancient and modern, "Continental Currency," "Banks," &c., &c. The illustrations the work contains are very excellent, and the directions given for detecting "bad money," are, in general, valuable. The several parts of a bank note are minutely described, and the differences between the genuine and the spurious, altered or counterfeit bill, as distinctly pointed out as may be. This work is supplemented with an entertaining and instructive article upon "making money," from Harper's Magazine. Furnished by booksellers generally.

Reading for the Young.

THE QUARRELSOME DOGS.

OLD Tray and rough Growler are having a fight, So let us get out of their way; They snarl and they growl and they bark and they bite, Oh dear, what a terrible fray.

Why, what foolish fellows! Now is it not hard They can't live together in quiet? There's plenty of room for them both in the yard, And always a plenty of diet.

But who ever said to old Growler and Tray It was naughty to quarrel and fight? They think 'tis as pretty to fight as to play, And know not the wrong from the right.

But when little children, who know it is wrong, Are angrily fighting away, A great deal more blame unto them must belong Than to quarrelsome Growler and Tray.

A TOUCH OF PRIDE.

It was a cold night in the winter. The wind blew and the snow was whirled furiously about, seeking to hide itself beneath cloaks and hoods, and in the very hair of those that were out. A distinguished lecturer was to speak, and notwithstanding the storm the villagers ventured forth to hear him. William Annesley, buttoned up to the chin in his thick overcoat, accompanied his mother. It was difficult to walk through the new-fallen snow, against the piercing wind, and William said to his mother:

"Couldn't you walk more easily if you took my arm?"

"Perhaps I could," his mother replied, as she put her arm through his and drew up as close as possible to him. Together they breasted the storm, the mother and the boy who had once been carried in her arms, but who had grown up so tall that she could lean on his. They had not walked far before he said to her:

"I am very proud to-night."

"Proud that you can take care of me?"

"This is the first time you have leaned upon me," said the happy boy.

There will be few hours in that child's life of more exalted pleasure than he enjoyed that evening even if he should live to an old age, and should, in his manhood lovingly provide for her who watched over him in helpless infancy. It was a noble pride that made his mother love him, if possible, more than ever, and made her pray for him with more earnestness, thankful for his devoted love, and hopeful for his future. There is no more beautiful sight than affectionate, devoted, obedient children. I am sure that he who commanded children to honor their father and their mother must look upon such with pleasure. May He bless every boy whose heart is filled with ambition to be a blessing and "a staff" to his mother.

BEAUTIFUL ANSWERS.

A PUPIL of the Abbe Sicord gave the following extraordinary answers:

- "What is gratitude?"
- "Gratitude is the memory of the heart."
- "What is hope?"
- "Hope is the blossom of happiness."
- "What is the difference between hope and desire?"
- "Desire is a tree in leaf, hope is a tree in flower, and enjoyment is a tree in fruit."
- "What is eternity?"
- "A day without a yesterday or to-morrow—a line that has no end."
- "What is God?"

"The necessary being, the sun of eternity, machinist of nature, the eye of justice, the watchmaker of the universe, the soul of the world."

ALWAYS TELL THE TRUTH.

THE ground-work of all manly character is veracity; or the habit of truthfulness. That virtue lies at the foundation of everything said. How common it is to hear parents say "I have faith in my child so long as he speaks the truth. He may have many faults, but I know that he will not deceive. I build on that confidence." They are right. It is a lawful and just ground to build upon. So long as the truth remains in a child, there is something to depend on; but when truth is gone, all is lost, unless the child is speedily won back again to veracity. Children, did you ever tell a lie? If so, you are in imminent danger. Return at once, little reader, and enter the stronghold of truth, and from it may you never depart again.—*Selected.*

THE TWO LOVES.—A friend of ours, a young lady of New Bedford, was intimately acquainted in a family in which there was a sweet, bright, little boy, of some five years, between whom and herself there sprang up a very tender friendship. One day, she said to him—"Willie, do you love me?" "Yes, indeed!" he replied, with a clinging kiss. "How much?" "Why, I love you—I love you—up to the sky." Just then, his eye fell on his mother. Flinging his arms about her, and kissing her passionately, he exclaimed—"But, mamma, I love you way up to God!"

Could the distinction between the two loves be more exquisitely drawn?

In seasons of trial and perplexity we have been tempted to think that if we had only lived in the old dispensation, an angel would have visited us with a message, or a vision had guided our indecision. But we have not availed ourselves as fully as is our privilege of the presence of the Angel of the Covenant in the personal humanity of Jesus, who went before us through all the stages of life and sorrow. In such seasons we are required to take but one step at a time, looking up all the way.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



FOREVER float that Standard Sheet, Where breathes the foe but falls before us!

ROCHESTER, N. Y., MAY 27, 1865.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

From the South-west.

The Memphis Argus has reliable information that the rebel Gen. Forrest was killed at Clarksville, Ala., on the 13th by four of his own men...

The rise in the Mississippi river has forced the levees, and the water covers the area from Red river to Donaldsonville and the Gulf Stream from thirty to fifty miles in width.

The Navy Department on the 20th, received a communication from Acting Rear Admiral Thatcher, under date of May 6th, off Mobile, in which he says: "I have the honor to inform the Department that on the night of the 14th I received written propositions from Commodore Ebenezer Farrand, commanding rebel forces in these waters, to surrender to me all the Confederate naval forces, officers and men and public property under his command and now blockaded by a portion of our naval forces in the Tombigbee river, and desiring with me to arrange terms of surrender with the United States."

The paroled officers and men of Gen. Dick Taylor's army are arriving at Mobile. Thirteen steamers and the rebel rams Nashville and Marion had arrived at Mobile from the Tombigbee river, where they were taken by the rebels on the evacuation of Mobile.

Gen. Gideon J. Pillow was captured recently near Selma, Alabama.

From the South.

Gov. FLEMING, it is reported, will leave Alexandria for Richmond this week, and will immediately set in motion throughout the State the machinery of a Union Government.

A reward of \$25,000 has been offered for the arrest of Extra Billy Smith, late rebel Governor of Virginia.

Land that could not be purchased in Virginia before the war for \$150 per acre, may be had now for \$2.50 per acre.

Two rebel vessels laden with cotton, were captured on the 11th off Crystal river, Florida, by the U. S. schooner Seabird.

AFFAIRS AT WASHINGTON.

The trial of the conspirators still continues. Reporters for the Press were admitted by the Court the second day after its organization.

The evidence which implicates Jeff. Davis in the plot against the life of President Lincoln, is said to rest chiefly upon a letter found upon the body of Booth. This letter was in cipher. A paper, in cipher, had previously been found in Davis' house in Richmond.

There seems to be no doubt, from the testimony taken at the assassination trial, that the life of the Vice-President was to have been taken by Atzeroth. When the moment for action arrived, the courage of the wretch seems to have deserted him.

The Committee on the Conduct of the War have vindicated Gen. Butler in the affair at Fort Fisher.

by the Government to provide transportation for 50,000 men, who are to go west over that road.

The rebel Gov. Vance of North Carolina, who was arrested a few days ago in that State, arrived in Washington the 20th, and was consigned to the Old Capitol Prison.

Delegations from North Carolina are in the Capital to arrange matters relating to the "good and welfare" of that State. They have had several satisfactory interviews with the President, who is understood to adhere to the total abolition of slavery as a condition precedent to the restoration of civil power in the State.

It is believed that the capture of the rebel archives at Richmond—which are on their way to Washington—will be the means of furnishing much information about the conspiracy.

Gen. Banks has been relieved of the command of the Gulf Department. General Canby is his successor.

It is known in Washington that the Emperor Maximilian and the rebel Gen. Kirby Smith have recently been negotiating. It is no longer expected that Smith will surrender without further fighting.

Secretary Seward resumed his duties in the State Department on the 19th inst.

The city is crowded to overflowing by people from all parts of the country to witness the grand military reviews which take place this week.

MORE PARTICULARS OF DAVIS' CAPTURE.

The N. Y. Herald gives full particulars of the arrest of Jeff. Davis. We condense the following:—When the guards went to the tent they were met by Mrs. Davis, en deshabille, with "Please gentlemen, don't disturb the privacy of ladies before they have time to dress."

"It strikes me your mother wears very big boots," said the guard, as he hoisted the old lady's dress with his sabre and discovered a pair of No. 13 calf skins.

While on the road they received a copy of President Johnson's proclamation offering \$100,000 reward for Davis. Davis read it, trembled, his hands dropped to his side, and with a groan he dropped the paper.

The records of Libby Prison, from the commencement to the close, have been secured by Gen. Wetzel and will be preserved for future reference. They show the date and home of every man who entered there, and the time he lived or was exchanged.

THE STARVATION OF OUR PRISONERS.

A WASHINGTON correspondent says the question which has long been asked, as to who are responsible for the cruel treatment of our prisoners confined in the Libby and other prisons in the South, may now be considered as definitely settled, by no less a person than ex-rebel Senator Foote.

It appears that Mr. Foote was a member of the Committee from the Senate, to examine into the treatment of the prisoners, and the reports of their harsh treatment, usage, &c.

Mr. Foote, it is said, stated that the investigation showed conclusive evidence that it was decided in a Cabinet meeting to reduce the rations served out to the prisoners; that it should so weaken their constitutions, in connection with the confinement, that it would destroy them as soldiers, and make them, when exchanged, worthless!

There seems to be no doubt, from the testimony taken at the assassination trial, that the life of the Vice-President was to have been taken by Atzeroth. When the moment for action arrived, the courage of the wretch seems to have deserted him.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

A LARGE mechanical establishment in Springfield, Mass., has already received orders for three cotton presses, to be sent to three different States in the South.

The Episcopal rectors of Richmond having concluded to read the prayers for the President of the United States, have been allowed to reopen their churches.

OUT of eight thousand rank and file prisoners of war, confined last week in Fort Delaware, but three men declined to renew their allegiance to the United States.

THE Mobile News of the 4th instant states that large quantities of cotton are coming down the Alabama river and its tributaries, and that the supply there is very large.

LOYALTY is the best policy even in a business point of view, for it appears that all the leading rebel generals are bankrupt, and Union officers are lending them money to get home.

THREE cent pieces are making their appearance in the Philadelphia markets. It doesn't pay to hoard them any longer. May they prove the harbingers of a speedy return of silver change.

THERE are still about seven thousand rebel prisoners at Camp Douglas, Chicago. There are only twenty-seven who think they won't take the oath till they hear from their State—Texas.

SEVERAL costly yachts are upon the stocks in New York, each of which will cost from \$50,000 to \$60,000. Captain Loper of Philadelphia, is having one built in that city which will cost \$65,000.

THE Toronto Leader, which has all along been a zealous and unscrupulous defender of all the rebel atrocities, pronounces the shooting of Booth a "cold-blooded murder—nothing more or less."

THE King of Italy intends sending to the International Exhibition at Dublin a topaz weighing several pounds, and eight or nine inches long, having on it a beautiful engraving of "the Last Supper."

A SUCCESSFUL experiment has been tried in Manchester on the Lynn and Boston horse railroad, with a dummy engine, which occupied no more of the car than a driver's platform. The engine cost \$6,000.

THE deposits in the First National Bank of Richmond on its first regular day of business, amounted to over \$60,000, a fact which shows that the people of the late rebel capital are not destitute of money.

ANDREW BONNER was attacked on Wednesday evening, in Albany, by three garroters, who robbed him of a gold watch and two dollars in money. The deed was done within a few rods of a police station house.

THERE is a great increase in Michigan. The increase of cows this year as compared with 1860, amounts to 20,190; the increase in sheep amounts to the enormous figure of 1,555,589; and the increase of horses amounts to 9,600.

THE soldiers who are expected to appear in review near Washington would, if placed in a line three deep, extend from Washington to Baltimore—a distance of forty miles. It is supposed they will number from 250,000 to 300,000.

THE Dress Reform Convention, which is to assemble in Rochester, says the N. Y. Post, next month, will have a strong additional argument for discarding the present female costume, after the petticoats and dresses have been assumed by the flying leader of the rebellion.

THE last Presbyterian General Assembly in the rebel States, invested \$183,000 in Confederate bonds, and resolved that they had a deeper conviction of the Divine appointment of domestic servitude, and consequently fatally sunk both money and Christian principle.

NEW ORLEANS advices report that Gen. Banks has compelled the President of the City Railroad Company to allow the blacks to ride in all the cars of the Company. Heretofore the company has set apart cars for the use of the negroes, but the General has now ordered that there shall be no distinction.

A PARTY of six Indians lately murdered four persons named Jewett, in Blue Earth county, Minn. A half-breed, named Campbell, was lynched as one of the murderers. In his confession he stated that nine bands of Indians, numbering one hundred, were in the vicinity of Mankato. Plenty of troops are in the vicinity, and they will probably capture the raiders and prevent further mischief.

THE Charleston Courier says that when William Lloyd Garrison stepped into the coach which conveyed him to the boat after the Fort Sumter celebration, he had his arms loaded down with bouquets and wreaths of flowers which had been presented to him by the people of that city.

NEW SCHOOL PRESBYTERIAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY.—The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States, New School, is now in session at Brooklyn, N. Y. A large number of delegates are present.

List of New Advertisements.

Harrish's National Gate—National Gate Co. Great Prize Distribution—T. Benton & Co. The Old Standard Favorites—Geo. Munro & Co. Great Sale of Watches, &c.—A. H. Rowen & Co. Life of Abraham Lincoln—John E. Foster.

Squires' Muscle Guide—J. V. R. Chapman. The Best Horse-Power in America—R. & M. Harder.

The News Condenser.

Plenty of hay in Cincinnati at \$14 a ton. There are 3,000 sick soldiers at City Point. The municipal debt of Albany is \$1,550,000.

The scarlet fever has invaded the palace of the Tuilleries. An army of French cooks has just left Paris for New York.

The fruit prospect in Ohio is reported to be unusually promising. A Catholic priest at Detroit lately ran away with the wife of a doctor.

The New York Policemen are to have new uniform made of blue flannel. The N. Y. Post shows that ice dealers there make a net profit of \$13 per ton.

There are now only five candidates for Congress in the Norfolk, Va., District. The onion crop in Wethersfield, Ct., promises to be larger this year than ever.

The First National Bank at New London, Ct., has declared a dividend of 4 per cent in gold. Mr. Nathaniel McKay of Boston has purchased Mr. Lincoln's carriage horses.

Governor Sprague has bought the racing mare "Lady Lightfoot" for \$6,000. National Banks will soon be established at Savannah, Mobile and Montgomery.

The milkmen of this city have reduced the price of milk to six cents per quart. A Chinese physician in San Francisco earns by his practice \$20,000 per annum.

It is said a grand expedition is fitting out in the Gulf Department to go to Texas. The delegation from the Argentine Republic to the United States are in New York.

The Fall River cotton mills and the American print works are resuming operations. The caterpillars are doing incalculable mischief to fruit trees in the vicinity of Boston.

Strawberries at 75 cents a quart and green peas at \$3 a bushel have arrived at Hartford, Ct. Jeff. Davis foned the last ditch in his attempt to escape by playing "granny" in women's clothes.

Special Notices.

HARDER'S THRASHING MACHINE.

PERSONS intending to purchase a Thrashing Machine will do well to send for a circular of the Superior Machine manufactured by R. & M. HARDER, Cobleskill, Schoharie Co., N. Y. See their advertisement in last week's RURAL.

SQUIRES' MUSCLE GUIDE.

BRYANT, STRATTAN & CHAPMAN'S Business College, Rochester, May 18, 1865. TO THE PUBLIC:—I received a call a few weeks since from Mr. E. G. SQUIRES, a gentleman who wished to exhibit the Muscle Guide, an instrument of his own invention, designed to facilitate the operations of learning to write, for which he has recently secured a patent.

Mr. S. requested me to test the merits of the Guide. I did so, by first observing the principles on which it is based,—the most important being the complete development of the muscular power of the arm and fingers. It is an arbitrary power, and compels the muscles to perform the difficult movements that are indispensable to the execution of good writing. It steadies and directs the arm and fingers, thus enabling the pupil to execute with the pen what is conceived by the mind.

It is a new and valuable invention, and will be used in our Institution from this date by such as desire it. J. V. R. CHAPMAN.

ITCH. WHEATON'S ITCH. SCRATCH. OINTMENT SCRATCH.

WILL cure the itch in 48 hours—also cures Salt Rheum, Eruptions, Chloasma, and all Eruptions of the Skin. Price 50 cents; by sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, 170 Washington St., Boston, will be forwarded free by mail. For sale by all druggists. 791-261

GOOD READING VERY CHEAP.

We have a few extra copies of Vol. XII of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, (1861), stitched, and in good order, which we will sell at \$1 per copy at office or by Express—or \$1.50 sent by mail post-paid. If you wish a copy, speak quick. A few bound copies of same volume for sale at \$3. We can also furnish bound copies of most of the volumes issued since 1855, at \$3 each. Bound volumes of 1864, \$4. Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, ROCHESTER, MAY 23, 1865.

The market continues dull in all departments. There are but small quantities of wheat for sale, and not many oats. There has been a scarcity of butter and eggs and consequently a slight advance in price. It will be observed there is a material reduction in the prices of coal!

Wholesale Prices Current.

Table with columns for various commodities like Flour, Feed, Grain, etc. and their prices.

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, May 20.—Cotton, 85c for middling. Flour—Superior extra State, \$3.10; 60; choice State, \$4.25; superfine Western, \$3.70; 50; common to medium extra do, \$3.10; common to good shipping brands extra round hoop, \$3.80; 70; extra brand, \$4.50; 25. Canada flour lower, at \$3.15; 25.

GRAIN—Wheat, winter red Western, \$1.35; 30; No. 1 Milwaukee club \$1.35; Rye quiet. Corn active: sales at 60c for new mixed. Oats 40c; prime do, and \$2.80 for new yellow. Oats 40c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, \$23.00; 25; for new mess; \$21.00; 20; for mess; \$21.00; 15; for mess. Hams, 15c; 15c. Lard, 15c; 15c. Butter, 14c; 14c. Eggs, 12c; 12c. Honey, 10c; 10c. Soap, 10c; 10c. Candles, 10c; 10c.

BUFFALO, May 20.—Flour, sales Canada white and bakers at \$7.75; Indiana XX white and red at \$4.50; Ohio at \$7.00.

GRAIN—Wheat, No 1 Milwaukee club \$1.30; red winter \$1.45; white Michigan \$1.35; Rye quiet. Corn active: sales at 60c for new mixed. Oats 40c; prime do, and \$2.80 for new yellow. Oats 40c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, \$23.00; 25; for new mess; \$21.00; 20; for mess; \$21.00; 15; for mess. Hams, 15c; 15c. Lard, 15c; 15c. Butter, 14c; 14c. Eggs, 12c; 12c. Honey, 10c; 10c. Soap, 10c; 10c. Candles, 10c; 10c.

TORONTO, May 17.—Flour, \$5.00; 60. Fall wheat at \$1.15; 15; bushel; spring do, \$1.10; 15. Barley, 50c; 50c. Oats, 40c; 40c. Rye, 60c; 60c. Buckwheat, 40c; 40c. Corn, 30c; 30c. Hops, 15c; 15c. Bacon, 12c; 12c. Lard, 15c; 15c. Butter, 14c; 14c. Eggs, 12c; 12c. Honey, 10c; 10c. Soap, 10c; 10c. Candles, 10c; 10c.

NEW YORK, May 16.—Beaves received, 4,76 against 4,71 last week. Sales range at 11c; 11c. Cows, received 112 against 88 last week. Sales, at \$4.00 each. Veal calves, received, 1,822 against 1,891 last week. Sales range at \$6.10. Sheep and Lambs, received, 6,857 against 11,016 last week. Sales at \$2.50 each. In market, Sheep 5,628 against 10,905 last week. Sales at \$9.75; 10.50 cwt.

BRIGHTON AND CAMBERIDGE, May 16.—Beaves, range at \$4.16. Oxen, \$10.25; 15; pair. Milch Cows, \$4.00; 10. Hand Steers, \$10.15. Veal Calves, \$3.90 each. Two-year olds \$3.40. Three-year olds \$4.50. Sheep and Lambs, \$2.12; 15. Hides, 15c; 15c. Fat hogs, 10c; 10c. Live weight. Hides \$1.50; 25; sheared, 25c.

ALBANY, May 16.—Beaves range at \$6.00; 6.50. Sheep sales at \$4.10c. Hogs, sales at \$4.10c.

TORONTO, May 17.—First class cattle, from \$5.50; 6.75 to \$10.00. Average weight, 2 1/2 to \$3.00; 4.00; inferior, \$3.00; 3.25. Calves, \$3.47 each; in market, Sheep \$5.68; 6.00 each per car load. Lambs, \$5.00; 4. Yearlings \$3.50; 4.—Globe.

WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, May 16.—Domestic fleeces quiet and non-locally \$2.50 lower.

BOSTON, May 16.—The following are the Advertiser's quotations:—Saxony choice, 78c; Saxony fleece, 75c; full-blood Merino, 75c; 75c; three-quarters do, 70c; half do, 65c; 65c; common, 60c; 60c; Western 50c; 50c; California, 50c; Canada, 40c; 40c; pulled extra, 75c; 75c; superfine, 70c; 70c; No. 1, 65c; 65c; Cape Good Hope, 36c; 42c.

TORONTO, May 17.—Not much in demand till the new crop; 20c; 20c; 20c for good fleeces.—Globe.

New Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance.—THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 25 cents per line of space. SPECIAL NOTICES (following reading matter, loaded), 60 cents a line.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.—In perfect order, 1850, 1851, 1852, 1857, 1863. Address WILLIAMS, Rural New-Yorker Office.

CANE CRUSHER FOR SALE.—A three roller one-horse mill for sale cheap. Address C. E. REEVES, Marion, Wayne County, N. Y.

100 MEN WANTED.—To act as seamen for the LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Mrs. DEMOREST'S EXQUISITE TOILET PREPARATIONS—Lily Bloom and Rose Bloom for whitening and improving the complexion. Curling Cream for Dressing and Beautifying the Hair, and Everlasting Perfume Packets, 50 cents each. Sold by all Druggists. Mailed free on receipt of price. Mme. DEMOREST'S EMPORIUM OF FASHIONS, No. 478 Broadway, N. Y.

FRESH TURNIP SEED BY MAIL.—The new Sweet German Turnip is incomparably the best for winter use and late keeping. Seeds pre-paid by mail for any part of the country. For the above and all other desirable Turnips, with directions will be sent gratis, to any address by return mail. B. M. WATSON, 801-44 Old Colony Nursery, Plymouth, Mass.

JUNE NO. OF DEMOREST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY, and Mme. DEMOREST'S EMPORIUM OF FASHIONS, will contain Brilliant Novelties, Music, in Memoriam of President Lincoln, with Portrait, and View of the Funeral Procession; large and elegant Steel Engravings; Illustrated Poem by Theodore Tilton, and other valuable features. Yearly \$1.00; a valuable Premium. Single Copies, 25 cents. Mailed free on receipt of price. No. 39 Beekman St., N. Y.

1857. W. S. McCLURE & CO., 1865. The well established strictly PRODUCE COMMISSION HOUSE, No. 350 Fulton Street, New York. References—New York National Exchange Bank, N. Y. Have unequalled facilities for disposing of Wool, Hops, Leaf Tobacco and Highwines, direct to manufacturers. The usual attention given to Butter, Cheese, Pork, Beef, Flour, Grain, Beans, Peas, Dried and Green Fruits, Soda, Tea, &c., &c.



CASTLES.

There is a picture in my brain That only fades to come again; The sunlight, through a veil of rain To leeward, gliding A narrow stretch of brown sea sand; A light house half a league from land And two young lovers hand in hand A castle building.

[Atlantic Monthly.]

The Story Teller.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

"Four o'clock, and no Ellen yet! What can detain her so—she that is usually more punctual than the clock itself? It was scarcely a room in which Laura Avery was sitting—rather a magnificent bay-window with draperies of embroidered lace. "Poor Ellen," she murmured, "how differently our lots have been ordered in this world. Her parents died—their wealth irretrievably lost and she too proud to accept a cent that she has not laboriously earned. Oh, dear!" and Laura sighed again, just as the clock's liquid voice chimed the half hour.

and grieved, dearest. You know how sensitive I can not help being on some points. It is only for a little while. When I am well enough to take that dress home, and receive the money for it, I shall be enabled to purchase whatever I may require." Laura Avery knelt down at her friend's bedside, with soft, pleading eyes. "Dear Ellen, you surely will not refuse to accept a temporary loan from me." Ellen shook her head with a grave smile. "I can wait, Laura." Laura looked from the dress to Ellen with a face of pained perplexity. Suddenly a bright inspiration seemed to strike her. "Let me take the dress home, Ellen!" she exclaimed. "The walk will be just what I need, and I can stop at Dubour's on the way back and order the wine for you. You will never be strong unless you cosset yourself up a little. You will let me, Nell?" Ellen hesitated a moment. "But, Laura—"

prettily soon. Then I'll pay you back the money with interest out of my lady's bag of shiners." "And will you leave off your gambling habits?" Oh, Florian, they will be the ruin of you yet." "Perhaps, perhaps not," returned the young man, indolently. "That will be very much as I please." Both the mother and her hopeful son had, apparently, entirely forgotten the presence of the young girl who was standing in the dusky shadows near the door, until this moment, when Mrs. Richley, turning sharply round, saw her. "What are you turning for?" she asked, irritably. "I have already told you that it was not convenient to pay you the money to-night. Why don't you go about your business?" Her cheeks were flushed, even beneath their artificial bloom of rouge, and her chill gray eyes sparkled with rising anger, as Laura Avery composedly advanced forward. She took one of the wax tapers from its china shell and lighted the gas with a steady hand, whose flash of rich rings struck Mrs. Richley with astonishment. "I am sorry that you can not pay your just debts, Madame," said Laura, quietly looking the amazed mother and son in the face; "but I am not sorry for any occurrence that has had the effect of opening my eyes to the true character of Mr. Florian Richley. I will take the ten dollars, sir, to my sick friend, as you will find it entirely unnecessary to go to the expense of taking Miss Laura Avery to the opera to-night."

Corner for the Young.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS.



Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 46 letters. My 43, 31, 38, 16, 7 is a large fish. My 31, 2, 21, 45, 42 is a domestic animal. My 16, 30, 17, 30, 8 is a girl's name. My 22, 8, 39, 27, 32, 16 is one of the prophets. My 36, 7, 16, 16, 2, 34 is a color. My 25, 9, 23, 12, 4, 33 is part of a ship. My 11, 3, 33, 28 is a harmless reptile. My 1, 4, 13, 15, 46 is a water fowl. My 40, 35, 9, 14, 41, 7 is a river in Europe. My 18, 23, 24, 30, 19, 44, 38 is one of the United States. My 41, 13, 5, 32, 10, 24, 17, 3, 11 is a county in Virginia. My 36, 31, 33, 25, 19, 6, 30, 42, 37 is a species of poultry. My whole is a proverb. Varick, Seneca Co., N. Y. Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

AN ANAGRAM.

Ni sle'f yoor grinnom, Ni mnoo' oash mifr epdir, Eit his ee the toom Rnoy itoospof of edgic; Ni tmreo dan ni sennehir Hravetoc assil, Le'w' wornad adm noqoect, Nda cerny asy lds. F. H. B. Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

ALGEBRAICAL PROBLEM.

Two pedestrians start from the same point and travel in the same direction; the first steps twice as far as the second, but the second makes five steps while the first makes but one. At the end of a certain time they are 300 feet apart. Now, allowing each of the longer paces to be three feet, how far will each have traveled? Clyde, N. Y. Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

ANAGRAMS OF GENERALS.

Trgas, Imnehah, Dhreahn, Amoth, Kmdae, Lurbe, Fchsoedl, Sedturnb, Onsrcoer, Cmocko, De Graf, Ohio. A. J. SMITH. Answer in two weeks.

ANSWER TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 799.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma:—General Ulysses S. Grant. Answer to Puzzle:—Level. Answer to Anagram: Who said that the stars on our banner were dim—That their glory had faded away? Look up and behold! how bright through each fold They are flashing and smiling to-day!

BURDALL'S ARNICA LINIMENT AN INFALLIBLE CURE

FOR BURNS, SCALDS, SPRAINS, RHEUMATISM, GUN SHOT WOUNDS, PAINS IN THE LIMBS AND BACK, CHILLBLAINS, &c. A SINGLE APPLICATION always the pain from a burn or scald the instant it is applied. No family should be without it. For sale by all Druggists. 799-124

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, THE LARGEST-CIRCULATING Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Office, Union Buildings, Opposite the Court House, Buffalo St.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

Three Dollars a Year.—To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Five Copies one year, for \$14; Seven, and one free to Club Agent, for \$19; Ten, and one free, for \$23; and any greater number at the same rate—only \$2.50 per copy. Club papers directed to individuals and sent to as many different Post-Offices as desired. As we prepay American postage on copies sent abroad, \$2.70 is the lowest Club rate for Canada, and \$3.50 to Europe,—but during the present rate of exchange, Canada Agents or Subscribers remitting for the RURAL in bills of their own specie-paying banks will not be charged postage. The best way to remit is by Draft on New York, (less cost of exchange),—and all drafts made payable to the order of the Publisher, MAY BE MAILED AT HIS RISK.

The Rural for Soldiers, &c.—We will send the RURAL to Soldiers in the Union Army (or to the family of any volunteer in the army), at the lowest club rate—only \$2.50 per copy. We are sending the paper free to many Army Hospitals, and wish we could afford to do more for both the well and sick and wounded soldiers.

Back Numbers of this Volume can still be furnished, but the rush of new subscribers is very rapidly exhausting our edition, and hence those who wish the volume complete should not delay their orders.

Additions to Clubs are always in order, whether in ones, twos, fives, tens, twenties, or any other number. Subscriptions can commence with the volume or any number; but the former is the best time, and we shall send them for some weeks, unless specially directed otherwise. Please make a note of it.

Change of Address.—Subscribers wishing the address of their papers changed from one Post-Office to another, must specify the old address as well as the new to secure compliance. This change of address involves time and labor, as the transfers must be made on books and in printing-machine type, for which we must pay clerks and printers. We cannot afford this expense, and hence charge 25 cents for each change of address.

GOOD BOOKS.

FOR FARMERS AND OTHERS.

ORANGE JUDD, AGRICULTURAL BOOK PUBLISHER, 41 Park Row, New York.

Publishes and supplies Wholesale and Retail, the following good Books:

Table listing various agricultural books and their prices, including titles like 'American Agriculturist', 'American Farm Book', 'American Encyclopedia', etc.

THE EDITOR OF THE MANCHES-

ter Daily and Weekly Mirror, in a leader of the Daily writes of the Compound. "The White Pine Compound is advertised at much length in our columns, and we are happy to learn that the demand for it is increasing beyond all previous expectations. It is the very best medicine for coughs and colds we know of, and no family that has once used it will ever be without it. We speak from our own knowledge—it is sure to kill a cold, and clear the throat. The greatest inventions come by accident, and it is singular that the White Pine Compound, made for coughs and colds, should prove to be the greatest remedy for kidney troubles known. But so it is. We have known Dr. FOLAND for years, and never knew a more conscientious, honest, upright man, and are glad to state that we believe whatever he says about his White Pine Compound."

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Dealers in all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, Live Stock, Calves, Sheep, Lambs, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Fish, &c., &c. Peaches, Apples, and all green fruits made speciality. Refer to their houses in New York, and well known public men. Correspondence from professors, dealers, and fruit-growers solicited. Send for our free circular. Consignments from the country respectfully solicited and prompt returns made. 778-cowit

STEEL COMPOSITION BELLS.

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

WARRANTED To give Satisfaction. For valuable information upon the subject of STEEL COMPOSITION BELLS, send for pamphlet to the undersigned, who are the only manufacturers of this description of Bell, with Harrison's self-acting patented rotating hangers, either in this country or in Europe.

AMERICAN BELL COMPANY, No. 30 Liberty street, New York.

G. WESTINGHOUSE & CO., SCHENECTADY, N. Y., MANUFACTURERS OF

Endless Chain & Lever Horse-Powers,

Thrashers and Cleaners, Thrashers and Separators, Clover Hullers, Circular and Cross-cut Wood-cutting Machines, Broom Corn Borers, Cider Mills, &c. Send for a Circular containing description and price list of the above named machines. 783-cowit

HALSTED'S IMPROVED HORSE HAY FORK.

The THOROUGHTEST it has already had gives the most perfect GUARANTEE of its Strength, Durability, Lightness & Simplicity. Made entirely of IRON and STEEL, and WARRANTED in every respect. Send for Circular, Town, County and State rights for sale. Agents wanted. Address: A. M. HALSTED, 67 Pearl St., New York.

WHITTEMORE'S CURE FOR FOOT-ROT

has been used without success, this remedy has positively cured. For sale by all Druggists, and by Post & Bruer; in New York, by GALE & ROBINSON. Persons wishing to try a bottle can have it sent by express to any part of the country by inclosing the name of the manufacturer. 788-18teow

\$6 FROM 50 CENTS.

Agents come and examine invention, or samples sent free by mail for 50 cts.; retails for six dollars each. 770-4st R. L. WOLCOTT, 170 Chatham Square, N. Y.