

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER



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"PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT."

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

CONDUCTED BY **D. D. T. MOORE,**

**HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D.,**  
Editor of the Department of Sheep Husbandry.

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

For Terms and other particulars, see last page.

## AGRICULTURAL.

### MENDING ROADS.

Of all down-trodden and neglected things, the public highways take the lead. They concern everybody, and nobody is concerned about them. For the benefit of road-makers, I wish to lay down a few fixed facts and principles.

1. Use stone and good gravel unmixed with slate to make roads with. Glass is a fit for carriage springs, as muck, clay, and sods for roads. Use good gravel, even if you have to draw it two or three miles. Twenty loads of muck and clay may not help your roads at all; but one load of gravel will do something. If gravel can't be obtained, make your road bottom of stones, packing them close, and smoothing and rounding the top off with small ones. Then cover slightly with sand or the finest material you can get.

2. Where the ground is naturally firm, a coating of good gravel is all that will be required, and it is better not to turnpike or make ditches at the side of the road; but all obstructions should be removed, so as to allow sleighs to drive near the fences when the snow is thin.

3. If the ground is wet or soft, it should be thoroughly turpiked on the start, or well ditched on both sides, and after that no scraping of soil into the road should be allowed, but it should be always kept well coated with good gravel.

4. Constant attention is requisite to fill holes and ruts before they get deep; a wheel-barrow of gravel on the start is equal to a cart-load a month after. Road-scrappers to smooth the ruts in the spring, are sometimes useful, but a really good road has no ruts and holes to smooth over.

5. Every community well enough off to have carpets in their houses, and springs under their carriages, ought to feel disgraced if their roads are not thoroughly graded. Ascending steep hills to plunge down again, is a losing game, and ought not to be tolerated by the "civilization of the age." Smooth, hard and level roads give teams the power to move vast loads, as we see on horse railroads. A hill on a leading road may cost the public in time thousands and tens of thousands of dollars, by breaking the wind of horses, inducing strains and spavins, consuming time, and compelling people to go half-loaded or less. Levy a town tax, get up a subscription, make a bee, or in some way level your hills or make an easy grade.

6. Remove all loose stones, for horses going rapidly are frequently injured when they step on them, and all jolts are annoying to riders and injurious to carriages.

7. Before roads are repaired at much expense, make careful observations to see if they could not be laid out in a better place! If you find they can, have no respect to "private rights," but go where the "public good" requires. Patriots and christians will rejoice in their sufferings for humanity's sake, and welcome joyfully the cutting up of their square lots into triangles and all unshapen figures; and they will pray for strength to bear up under the affliction of having their buildings forsaken by the highway and left on the rear of their lots, by "changing the base" to carry out a grand "strategic" road movement.

In truth, about half the roads are in the wrong place! They ought to be made perfectly straight, where the ground admits of it, and so shorten the distance and improve the looks. Wherever there is a bend, cut across it if the ground favors it, but if there is a chance to avoid hills by going round, then go round, if the hills do not admit of being leveled. Just now, when we have recently been willing and almost anxious to "die for our country," and give up all our substance for "the cause," is the right time to see what sacrifices people are ready to make to improve the roads which countless generations will travel during the ages to come. A great many houses are perched up on hills and knolls, and if you propose to plow and level before their doors, the owners are vastly outraged, preferring to make poor beasts of burden drag heavy loads over the uneven way, and passengers, pressed for time, suffer hindrance as long as the world stands, rather than have the road properly graded. Such people are not to be listened to.

8. We want a revision of our whole highway system and laws. There should be one Commissioner or more for each county, who should lay out the roads on a comprehensive plan, and only one Overseer in each town, competent and skillful men. People should pay their tax in money or labor, as required; if they will work when required as men ought to work in a good cause, let them work, otherwise pay the money. Follow the above directions, and the expense of marketing the produce of the country will be reduced one-half, and the time consumed in journeying will be lessened about the same.

It is time that people awoke to this subject. Whoever tamely submits to jolt through the world over sticks, stones, ruts and holes—climb steep hills and plunge down again at the risk of his neck—wallow through one abyss of mud and mire after another; whoever submits to all this without a protest, and a vigorous effort to reform the abuse, is fit for the cast-off manacles of the southern slave. I know a district embracing the village of Wyoming, Wyoming Co., N. Y., where there is a flourishing Academy and three churches, which has excellent gravel, very convenient indeed, that can be had for a mere trifle, and where there is a good deal of work to be yearly expended, and yet its roads are worse, in my opinion, than they were ten years ago; they have systematically scraped the muck and mire of their ditches into the roads, and they have thus covered up the good material that SEYMOUR SHERMAN, who had common sense, but who left the place, put on the road several years ago. A black flag ought to be raised over such districts, to warn all people away!

Let patronage be bestowed where there is intelligence and decency enough to treat travelers well. For several miles below Warsaw, the same roads and the same system prevails. Whoever will report to me other communities who despise their legal and moral obligations in this matter, I will publish them also. H. T. B.

### FARM MACHINERY—TIMELY SUGGESTION.

EDITORS RURAL:—In your last issue I observe a few words of advice to farmers in regard to purchasing agricultural machinery, which is timely and worthy of attention. A suggestion from a farmer to manufacturers of such machinery would not be untimely at present. The case of the manufacturer in New York, mentioned as having on hand 1,800 mowers, with a limited demand, is but one of many scattered all over the country. As a rule farmers are sufficiently intelligent to reason from cause to effect, and know the great advance in prices of reapers and mowers has been caused by the advance of the raw material, labor, cost of living, &c. The farmer has paid extravagant prices for machinery the last three years, without grumbling,—but now, in view of low prices for crops, we demand a large reduction. We know the material for the reapers and mowers on sale this year was purchased a year ago at high prices, but we have not sufficient sympathy for the manufacturer to save him from loss of enormous profits on his last year's outlay. He had on hand one year's stock when the advance in material commenced, and derived a large profit from that advance. Mowers now offered for sale at \$185, can now be manufactured for \$120, at large profits. The farmers understand this, and will use their old ones, or hire of neighbors, well knowing that prices must come down another year. The money to pay for these mowers must be obtained from the sale of the growing crop, and there is nothing at present to warrant us in expecting

more than \$1 per bushel for barley, \$1.25 for wheat, and about 50 cents per pound for wool—very different prices from last year.

A Convention of Manufacturers of Agricultural Machinery was quietly held in Cleveland, last week, to strengthen, if possible, a combination formed some months ago to keep up high prices until the present stock is exhausted. I know of a manufacturing establishment within one hundred miles of this county, which have made within four years fifty thousand dollars, and salted a portion of it in Seven-thirties. I see no reason why we should contribute ten thousand dollars more to swell their profits, when everything is going down, down. If the merchant buys a large stock in New York at a high price, and goods decline, he must come down also. If a farmer buys a farm when wheat is \$3 per bushel, but has to pay for it in wheat at \$1 per bushel, the manufacturer has no sympathy for him—in fact none is asked. Farmers can check-mate this Cleveland combination scheme by using the old mowers another year.

Leicester, Liv. Co., N. Y. COMMUNIFAW.

### A WESTERN GRANARY.

TRAVELING in the town of Genoa, DeKalb Co., Illinois, last November, I stopped for the night at the house of HENRY WAGER. As I drove into his yard, in the dusk of the evening, I observed in the rear of the house and other buildings, what appeared to be a meeting-house, academy, or something of that sort. Upon inquiry, I was told it was a granary. What a granary for a farmer! Its dimensions are about 30 feet square, 14 feet up to the eaves. It is clapboarded and painted white, with a cornish good enough for a house; a three-story cupola, the lower story of which is a nice sitting room and high enough to overlook the country for miles, and the upper story intended for a belfry, in which a bell is to be placed to call the farm hands to dinner. The interior of the main building is divided into bins to hold the different kinds of grain, and hoisting apparatus is to be arranged to fill the upper story.

Mr. W. owns about 500 acres of grain land, part of which he works himself and part is let out on shares. His other buildings are good, and what is somewhat unusual among large farmers, considerable taste is exhibited in decorating the yard and garden. Among other noticeable things I saw there were three hogs, dropped in April before, estimated to weigh 1,000 pounds, live, and I did not in the least doubt it. They were white and sleek—nice enough to tempt the appetite of a Jew, after he was converted. I asked how they were fed. "Mush and milk," and no doubt "that's what the matter." They belonged to Mrs. W. The sow having died, the pigs were raised by hand.

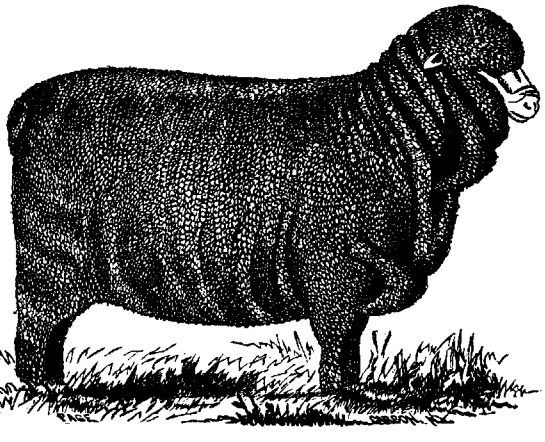
S. W. ARNOLD.

### STONE PUMPS APPROVED.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In answer to an inquiry, (from B. of Sherburne, N. Y.) I will give my experience in the use of a stone pump. Two years next [this] June we had one put in our well, where there had been an old well sweep used for the previous twenty-five years. It was thought the pump would spoil the water, besides being more laborious in obtaining it. I have noticed closely for the change, but the water is as sweet and pure now as when the old bucket hung in the well, and is much cooler, and it certainly saves the women much hard labor, which I think is a great object. We would not part with the stone pump for all the old sweeps, windlasses and wooden pumps that could be stacked up.

For the first four or five days after putting in a stone pump, the water may taste a little of the leather valve, but after that it is as sweet as ever it was. A little care should be taken in fixing the foundation for the pump to rest on, and in bracing the box of the pump above the platform; also in banking around the platform to keep out mice, toads and the frost. Let this be done, and the pump will last for many years. We filled in leached ashes between the stones around the top of the well. This keeps all the toads and mice out. There are but few wells in this section but what have stone pumps in, and all give good satisfaction. A NEW SUBSCRIBER. Concord, Pa., April, 1865.

A CORRESPONDENT in the western part of this State, says the farmers in his town are extensively employing salt and plaster, compounded by some secret process, as a fertilizer.



MR. LANE'S EWE TEG LILY.

## Sheep Husbandry.

EDITED BY HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D.

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

### MR. LANE'S EWE TEG LILY.

HENRY LANE of Cornwall, Vt., writes to us:—"In February, 1858, I purchased of C. B. COOK of Charlotte, Vt., thirty ewes. Mr. Cook and his father owned the flock together. On the father's death, the son proposed to sell the estate's undivided half of the flock, which consisted of 180 ewes of all ages. VICTOR WRIGHT, R. J. JONES and myself purchased the estate's half, ninety in number, and drew against Mr. COOK. This gave thirty ewes to each of us.

"In September, 1858, I purchased of N. A. SAXTON of Vergennes, Vt., all his yearling ewes, ten in number, and two yearling rams. I bred the COOK ewes for two years to the rams I purchased of Mr. SAXTON. I bred the SAXTON ewes to WILLIAM R. SANFORD'S Cross Ram, got by Old Greasy. On the above ewes and their increase, I have used Infantedo rams of Mr. HAMMOND'S or my own breeding. The ewe teg Lily (a cut of which is given above) was got by the ram I sold Mr. RAPALAE of Gorham, N. Y., last March. The RAPALAE ram was got by the Cross Ram, by Old Greasy, by Wooster, by Old Black. Lily's dam was got by America, by Sweepstakes, grand dam was the first choice of ewes I purchased of N. A. SAXTON."

### LIFE MEMBERS

OF THE NEW YORK STATE SHEEP BREEDERS' AND WOOL GROWERS' ASSOCIATION, MAY, 1865.

- Allen, Horace, Venice Center.
- Anthony, Merritt, Union Springs.
- Arnold, Alexander, Rushville.
- Arnold, Horace, Avoca.
- Arwood, P. L., Poplar Ridge.
- Avery, Allen H., Manlius.
- Avery, Darius C., Manlius.
- Avery, R. A., Gloversville.
- Babcock, Lorenzo, Riga.
- Baker, Aaron Y., Hammondsport.
- Baker, Chester, Lafayette.
- Baker, Isaac V., Jr., Comstock's Landing.
- Baker, Luther, Lafayette.
- Beard, Morris, Pompey.
- Beard, Randolph, Pompey.
- Beard, Spencer, Manlius.
- Beebe, William, Northport.
- Becher, John S., Livonia Center.
- Blanchard, W. F., Manlius.
- Blood, A. J., Rushville.
- Boardman, H. M., Carleton.
- Boestwick, Denton, Rushville.
- Bovee, L. J., Leroy.
- Bowen, Andrew, Homer.
- Bronson, Edward, East Bloomfield.
- Brooks, Hugh T., Pearl Creek.
- Brown, Elijah E., New Hope.
- Brown, Herbert, Canandaigua.
- Burgess, Loan J., North Hoosick.
- Baker, John B., North Hoosick.
- Callister, John S., Canandaigua.
- Center, G. S., South Butler.
- Chamberlain, Robert E., Niles.
- Chamberlain, Wm., Red Hook.
- Champlin, Charles D., Hammondsport.
- Childs, Austin, Hopewell.
- Clapp, Addison H., Manlius.
- Clapp, Edmund O., Manlius.
- Clapp, Gullford C., Pompey.
- Clark, Ambrose, Fayetteville.
- Clement, Charles H., Pompey.
- Collins, Cholett, East Bloomfield.
- Collins, David, Jr., Fayetteville.
- Cooley, John B., Canandaigua.
- Cornlag, Erasmus, Albany.
- Cossit, Davis, Onondaga.
- Cummings, Orlando L., Naples.
- Curtis, E. L. B., Hopewell.
- Davis, Henry M., Aurora.
- DeLaford, Talmadge, Hopewell.
- Depew, Hiram, Naples.
- Dunton, L. M. & E. P., Victor.
- Ellis, Daniel, Palmyra.
- Ennis, Elijah, Manlius.
- Fillmore, Harry C., Manlius.
- Francis, Stephen A., Baptist Hill.
- Franklin, S. N., King's Ferry.
- Froeman, Isaac, Bemis Heights.
- Gage, E. D., De Ruyter.
- Gage, L. D., Rushville.
- Gardner, David, Canandaigua.
- Geedde, George, Fairmount.
- Geedde, James, Fairmount.
- Gibbe, A. S., Livonia Center.
- Gilmore, John A., Pavilion.
- Gold, James P., Jamesville.
- Granger, Gideon, Canandaigua.
- Granger, Oscar, Saratoga Springs.
- Green, Franklin B., Rushville.
- Greenfield, Elondo, Moravia.
- Gunn, L. B. & W. P., Canandaigua.
- Hamilton, D. L., Richmond.
- Hard, Hiram, Genoa.
- Harlow Brothers, Darien.
- Harrigan, E. W., Comstock's Landing.
- Hathaway, Joseph, Farmington.
- Healy, Joshua, South Danville.
- Hess, Joseph, Fayetteville.
- Hibbard, Charles H., Manlius.
- Hibbard, Francis H., Cortland Village.
- Hibbard, Samuel M., Pompey.
- Hollenback, Garret, Hoosick.
- Holmes, William M., Greenwich.
- Huntington, Benjamin N., Rome.
- Huntington, Edward, Rome.
- Hutchinson, Matthias, Ledyard.
- Jacobus, J. D., Penn Yan.
- Jerome, Frank, Pompey.
- Johnston, John, Geneva.
- Kelley, William, Rhinebeck.
- Kinney, R. T., Dansville.
- Kinney, Elbridge, De Witt.
- Kinsey, M. P., De Witt.
- Lampont, William H., Canandaigua.
- Lawrence, Samuel, New York.
- Lee, Seth L., East Bloomfield.
- Lusk, Stafford S., Victor.
- Maltman, John, Canandaigua.
- Marriner, Myron, East Bloomfield.
- Marshall, Franklin J., Wheeler.
- May, Pitt, Hopewell.
- Mead, Arthur J., Fayetteville.
- McMillen, Peter H., Canandaigua.
- Meeks, William C., Canandaigua.
- Moore, D. P. T., Rochester.
- Morgan, Henry, Canandaigua.
- Nichols, George W., Geneva.
- Ostrander, George W., North Hoosick.
- Page, John R., Senett.
- Parish, Edwin R., Naples.
- Peck, R. M., West Bloomfield.
- Percey, Richard, Lima.
- Percey, A. G., Newark.
- Percey, D. W., North Hoosick.
- Percey, Elton, Hoosick.
- Per Lee, Charles W., Nort Norwich.
- Pitts, G. W., Richmond.
- Pitts, William R., Richmond.
- Plumb, William, Fairmount.
- Potter, Jeptha A., Penn Yan.
- Pottle, E. B., Naples.
- Quackenbush, J. L., Hoosick.
- Randall, Henry P., Cortland Village.
- Randall, Henry S., Cortland Village.
- Rose, Hiram, Canandaigua.
- Rapalae, Joshua, Warsaw.
- Ray, J. P. & W. W., Honeyoe.
- Reed, Asa L., Canandaigua.
- Reed, J. A., Hemlock Lake.
- Reed, P. & Son, Honeyoe.
- Reed, S. P., Canandaigua.
- Remer, William T., North Hoosick Mills.
- Rice, S. W., Penn Yan.
- Richards, T. & A. W., Manlius.
- Sackett, George B., Taylorville.
- Salisbury, M. & B., Canandaigua.
- Sheppard, E. C., Little York.
- Simmons, James H., Canandaigua.
- Straight, James P., Canandaigua.
- Sweet Brothers, Wheeler.
- Sweet, J. C., Pompey.
- Taft, Josiah C., Hoosick.
- Tallman, Charles, West Bloomfield.
- Thayer, Adin, Syracuse.
- Thorne, Samuel, Hoosick Falls.
- Townsend, Elbert, Washington Hollow.
- Townsend, Elbert, Pavilion Center.
- Washburns, George T., Rushville.
- Wells, George E., Pompey.
- Wheeler Brothers, Waterville.
- Wheeler, Gratian H., Hammondsport.
- Whitler, Horace, Waterville.
- Wicox, A. F., Fayetteville.
- Wiley, Milo M., Naples.
- Willard, Henry, Cayuga.
- Williams, Thomas H., Naples.

- Franklin, S. N., King's Ferry.
- Froeman, Isaac, Bemis Heights.
- Gage, E. D., De Ruyter.
- Gage, L. D., Rushville.
- Gardner, David, Canandaigua.
- Geedde, George, Fairmount.
- Geedde, James, Fairmount.
- Gibbe, A. S., Livonia Center.
- Gilmore, John A., Pavilion.
- Gold, James P., Jamesville.
- Granger, Gideon, Canandaigua.
- Granger, Oscar, Saratoga Springs.
- Green, Franklin B., Rushville.
- Greenfield, Elondo, Moravia.
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- Huntington, Edward, Rome.
- Hutchinson, Matthias, Ledyard.
- Jacobus, J. D., Penn Yan.
- Jerome, Frank, Pompey.
- Johnston, John, Geneva.
- Kelley, William, Rhinebeck.
- Kinney, R. T., Dansville.
- Kinney, Elbridge, De Witt.
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- Meeks, William C., Canandaigua.
- Moore, D. P. T., Rochester.
- Morgan, Henry, Canandaigua.
- Nichols, George W., Geneva.
- Ostrander, George W., North Hoosick.
- Page, John R., Senett.
- Parish, Edwin R., Naples.
- Peck, R. M., West Bloomfield.
- Percey, Richard, Lima.
- Percey, A. G., Newark.
- Percey, D. W., North Hoosick.
- Percey, Elton, Hoosick.
- Per Lee, Charles W., Nort Norwich.
- Pitts, G. W., Richmond.
- Pitts, William R., Richmond.
- Plumb, William, Fairmount.
- Potter, Jeptha A., Penn Yan.
- Pottle, E. B., Naples.
- Quackenbush, J. L., Hoosick.
- Randall, Henry P., Cortland Village.
- Randall, Henry S., Cortland Village.
- Rose, Hiram, Canandaigua.
- Rapalae, Joshua, Warsaw.
- Ray, J. P. & W. W., Honeyoe.
- Reed, Asa L., Canandaigua.
- Reed, J. A., Hemlock Lake.
- Reed, P. & Son, Honeyoe.
- Reed, S. P., Canandaigua.
- Remer, William T., North Hoosick Mills.
- Rice, S. W., Penn Yan.
- Richards, T. & A. W., Manlius.
- Sackett, George B., Taylorville.
- Salisbury, M. & B., Canandaigua.
- Sheppard, E. C., Little York.
- Simmons, James H., Canandaigua.
- Straight, James P., Canandaigua.
- Sweet Brothers, Wheeler.
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- Taft, Josiah C., Hoosick.
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- Thayer, Adin, Syracuse.
- Thorne, Samuel, Hoosick Falls.
- Townsend, Elbert, Washington Hollow.
- Townsend, Elbert, Pavilion Center.
- Washburns, George T., Rushville.
- Wells, George E., Pompey.
- Wheeler Brothers, Waterville.
- Wheeler, Gratian H., Hammondsport.
- Whitler, Horace, Waterville.
- Wicox, A. F., Fayetteville.
- Wiley, Milo M., Naples.
- Willard, Henry, Cayuga.
- Williams, Thomas H., Naples.

At the request of several persons embraced in the above list we re-publish it connectedly and entire, so far as the names have been forwarded to us. This is done to render it more convenient for reference, and we arrange the names alphabetically for the same purpose. In a few instances the town of residence instead of the post-office of the Life Member is given. It would be better in all cases to give the latter. This or any other correction of the list forwarded to us, will be made in the published Transactions of the Association, which the Executive Board have directed to be published in pamphlet form.

SHEEP SHEARING FESTIVAL AT GRINNELL, IOWA.

We have received from J. M. SHAFER, Esq., Secretary of the Iowa State Ag. Society, a very full and interesting report of the proceedings of a Sheep Shearing Festival in that State, from which we make copious quotations. We regret that we cannot give the proceedings, reports of committees, discussions, notices of implements, etc., entire, but our limits do not admit of this, nor have we been able to do it for any similar association. Mr. SHAFER writes us from Burlington, May 27th:

Only a few weeks ago it was announced that there would be a Sheep Shearing Festival at Grinnell, on May 24th. Premiums were offered for the best shearing, the best folding of fleeces, and the best sheep in the several classes. The entire affair was a most gratifying success. The day was warm and delightfully suited to outdoor work. Six counties were represented, one hundred and fifty sheep exhibited, and a large number of persons from a distance present. A very interesting feature of the exhibition was the shearing contest. Hon. J. B. GRINNELL removed a fleece of 10 pounds in 19 minutes; Mr. SCOTT a fleece of 8 pounds in 17 minutes; Mr. ENGLISH one of 7 pounds in 12 minutes; and there were other shearers whose time was not noted. The premium on the second trial was awarded to Mr. SCOTT. Among the articles of interest on exhibition were a patent sheep feeder by VAN NEST of Marshalltown, Iowa; a sheep shearing stool made by Messrs. Lewis of Iowa City, and an instrument or handle for folding and tying fleeces.

In the evening a large concourse of people assembled in the Congregational Church, and upon being called to order by Dr. HOLYOKE, President of the Committee of Arrangements, the report of the Awarding Committee, consisting of Messrs. J. M. SHAFER, M. PIERCE, and H. A. GORHAM, was then read.

The sweepstake premium on the best buck was awarded to Messrs. GRINNELL, LANGDON and HOLYOKE of Grinnell, being the 3-year old buck "Gold Drop." His weight of carcass was 94 pounds, and of wool 20 1/2 pounds.

The sweepstake premium on the best ewe was awarded to J. N. DIXON of Indianapolis, Iowa, for his yearling lamb—weight of carcass 44 1/2 pounds, weight of fleece 10 1/2 pounds. The awards in the regular classes were as follows:

- Best buck 1 year old (Greenback) Samuel Gilman, Oskaloosa. This lamb was one of four buck lambs that cost \$500 each.
Best buck 2 years old (Gold Drop) Grinnell, Langdon and Holyoke, Grinnell. Premium in sweepstakes class. Owners refused \$1,000 for him.
Best buck 3 years old, Dixon & Lewis, Indianapolis.
Best buck 4 years old, J. N. McFarland, Iowa City.
Best ewe 1 year old, J. N. Dixon, Indianapolis.
Best ewe 2 years old, Albert Lewis, Indianapolis, Iowa. Sucking a lamb.
Best ewe 3 years old, J. B. Grinnell, Grinnell, Iowa. Sucking a lamb.

The following table gives the results of the shearing generally:

Table with columns: Owner's Name, Sex, Age, Wt. of fleece, Wt. of carcass. Lists various owners and their sheep's performance.

\*This buck, sired by Hammond's Goldrop, so far as is known, has no equal in weight, considering carcass. It was only a few percent that the lamb awarded the first premium.

The 26 sheep shorn with an average age of about 1 year and 7 months, yielded an aggregate of 374 pounds of wool, or an average per fleece of 14 pounds and nearly a half.

The Committee especially congratulated themselves and the flock-masters of Iowa, that there was not a single animal on exhibition that would not have reflected credit upon the professional wool growers of other and older States.

Immediately following the report of the Committee, a very stirring poem was read by Prof. H. W. PARKER, of Iowa College; and a copy was requested for publication. Appropriate and timely remarks were made by Mr. BRAINARD of the Iowa City Republican, and Mr. RUSSELL of the Davenport Gazette, and Mr. GRINNELL, Hon. J. B. GRINNELL announced that if the audience would remain seated, they would be served with "something to taste," whereupon all present who chose to remain were regaled with a very delightful collation. While in the midst of this some one suggested that the pastor of the congregation had not yet been heard from; whereupon he ascended the pulpit, and asked permission to read but one verse from the Bible, as being exactly suited to the condition of JEREMIAH DAVIS. He turned to Jeremiah, 13 and 23. "And if thou say in thine heart, wherefore come these things upon me? For the greatness of thine iniquity are thy skirts discovered, and thy heels made bare." This reading was received with tremendous applause.

The following resolution, by J. M. SHAFER, was unanimously adopted:—"That a Committee consisting of Dr. Thos. Holyoke of Pottawattamie Co., Albert Lewis of Mahaska Co., J. S. McFarland of Johnson Co., D. C. Gates of Scott Co., M. Long of Iowa Co., be constituted a Committee of correspondence to confer with Hon. Thos. McGuffin of Jefferson Co., President,

and other officers of the "Wool Growers' Association of South Eastern Iowa," with a view to a union of organizations; and that they be instructed, in the sense of this meeting, to take immediate steps to prepare for an Iowa Sheep Shearing in 1893."

The citizens of Grinnell cordially entertained all persons who visited the Festival, and at the conclusion of the meeting this resolution was unanimously adopted by the strangers present: "That the thanks of the visitors here assembled be hereby tendered to the good citizens of Grinnell for their abundant hospitality."

The Secretary announced that all persons entitled to premiums, could receive their money by coming forward, and the premiums were at once paid; and the people retired to their homes perfectly satisfied with the lessons and pleasures of the day, and the entertainment of the evening.

CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE, ITEMS, &c

SAMPLES OF WOOL—WEIGHTS OF FLEECES.—G. S. CENTER, South Butler, Wayne Co., N. Y., sends us ten samples of wool, five of them from the pen of ewe teigs exhibited by himself, which obtained the first prize in the 3d or Delaine class of Merinos, at the recent State Sheep Fair, and the other five from the pen of ewe teigs exhibited by STEPHEN FRANCIS of Bristol, N. Y., on the same occasion, and which obtained the third prize, in the 1st or American class of Merinos. Mr. CENTER purchased the last of Mr. FRANCIS on the Fair ground at \$100 a head. The five specimens which we take it, are from those exhibited in the 3d class, average nearly 3 1/2 inches in length. The wool is yolk with waxy ends, and not very fine, but of respectable quality. It is given as of "1 year's growth," and the fleeces as averaging a little over 10 lbs. 11 ozs. apiece. The other five samples average about an inch shorter, and are given as of 13 months growth. They are rather higher in quality. They, too, are quite yolk. The average of the weights of fleeces given is a fraction over 13 lbs. 11 ozs.

Mr. CENTER deposed at the Fair that he fed his teigs from November to April two gills of corn per day. Mr. FRANCIS deposed that he fed his "seven months on oats one quart per day." We suppose that both mean that they fed each of the sheep the quantities named. If we err in this respect we wish to be corrected.

We mentioned last week the extraordinary fleeces of the ewe Embrace, owned by WILLIAM R. PITTS of Honey, Ontario Co., N. Y. Specimens of her wool are now before us. It is of medium quality, 2 1/2 inches long, is heavily charged with yellow yolk, and has dark waxy ends. It more perfectly resembles a ram's fleece than any one we ever before saw taken from a ewe.

Messrs. PITTS & WILEY obtained the first prize on ewe teigs (yearlings), and the 2d prize on ewes 2 years old or over, in the class of American Merinos at Canadaigua. Mr. P. writes us that the former yielded on the average 12 lbs. 8 ozs., and the latter 13 lbs. 6 ozs. of wool per head. Comet, Jr., a ram over two years old, and which received no prize, yielded 22 lbs. The fleece would, in our judgment, cleanse more wool than some shown there of considerably greater weight "in the grease."

Hon. E. B. POTTLE, Naples, Orleans Co., N. Y. Specimen from ewe that won sweepstakes at State Sheep Fair. Wool 2 1/2 inches long, of prime style and quality. Yolk abundant but not clotted or sticky, and of a bright golden tinge. Weight of fleece not received.

H. DUSTIN, West Chazy, Clinton Co., N. Y., sends us five specimens of wool which he says are from four ewes and a ram, purchased by him of Mr. ELLSWORTH of Essex Co., all of "the old Atwood stock." Sample from ram 2 7/16 inches long. Three breeding ewes about 2 1/2; ewe teg 3 1/2 inches long. Quality fine, (on two of the breeding ewes choice) style good; yolk in ewes not very abundant, but more in ram and ewe teg; and in all nearly white.

J. S. STANGER, Mount Morris, Ill. Four samples of wool from ewes brought from Washington Co., Pa. Three of them average about 2 inches long; one 2 1/2 inches. Weights of fleeces, brook-washed, 2 1/2 lbs., 7 1/2 lbs., 7 1/2 lbs., and 7 lbs. Quality and style good; yolk not very abundant and white.

Mr. Bloomington, Douglas Co., Kansas, sent us three specimens taken about 1st of Feb. One from a ram bought of a stranger for a full-blood, the others from grade ewes about the average of a flock of 410. He asks if the ram is a good one for the flock, or if he had better "try to get something better." We incline to answer the last question in the affirmative. The outer ends and general appearance of the ram's wool do not indicate a dense fleece, and it is not yolk. Both these qualities should be particularly sought in a ram for crossing up with dry, light, open wool like that of the yearling ewe.

J. N. HATCH, Southington, Ohio, sends us seven samples of wool from rams shorn at a "Shearing Match" at Southington, May 23d, and he requests us to give our opinion of their quality. We have no doubt this request was made in entire good faith. But, to compare these samples, one with another, and undertake to say which is best, would not, in our judgment, be proper. We will give any man who asks it our opinion of the wool of his own sheep. It will be time enough, under the present circumstances, to act as a judge between different and competing parties, when all of them request it. It will be time enough to review a question already, we suppose, passed upon by a Viewing Committee, when they solicit it. The specimens sent are nearly all very fair ones. Three of them, particularly, have good quality for ram's wool, good length, an abundant supply of yolk of the right color, (golden tinge), and the fleeces were, according to the record, of good weight considering age.

G. E. JOHNSTON, Bloomington, McLean Co., Ill., sends four specimens of ram's wool, clipped from yearlings. All are too short, and all but No. 3 entirely too short for first fleece wool. No. 2 is but a trifle over 1 1/2 inches in length, and No. 1 and 4 barely 1 1/2 inches. No. 3 is two inches. No. 1 has the best quality and style, and No. 4 the next best.

NEW YORK LIVE STOCK MARKETS.—The American Agriculturist for June says:—Beef Cattle have come in pretty uniformly during the past few weeks, the average weekly receipts being 4,316 head—an increase of about 250 over the average for the previous month. The impression that drovers during the past winter have sought to make universal, namely, that there were no cattle in the West for the spring trade, and that prices of beef might be enormously high, has failed to be confirmed. The supply of bullocks is ample, and the quality has run better thus far this spring than during the winter, and present appearances indicate a still heavier decline in prices. Cattle which were reported last month at 22@23c. per lb., dressed weight, now sell at 18@19c.; good sell at 16@17c.; fair at 15@16c., and common at 13@14c.

Communications, Etc.

WORKING FOR COMFORT.

Now that Nature has awakened from her long repose, and is making her toilet for the season, it is important that man emulate her noble example. While making our calculations for the remainder of the year, it should not be overlooked that there is such a thing as working for comfort as well as profit. Such are the effects of heat and cold, the wear and tear of use, that unless a man has a taste to fix up and repair, things will be at loose ends. Every man, like a horse, should be something of a tinker, and study to be handy about the house. There is such a pleasure in having things snug, cozy and comfortable, that it is surprising that people do not labor more for this purpose. We would not have a man hanging about the house too much. His proper place is in the shop or field—but now and then a day for this object is desirable.

If more of the spirit of mending up were possessed by the men, it would tend to raise them in the estimation of the gentler sex. If happiness is our being's end and aim, working for comfort should be laid down as a fundamental principle in the platform of domestic life. If the women are ever permitted to vote, they will elevate to the Presidency, not the man who has split the most rails, but he who cuts the neatest fire-wood, has the most attractive home, and labors most directly for the happiness of his household. W. K. F. Cambridge Valley, N. Y.

HOW TO DISPOSE OF STUMPS.

FRIEND RURAL:—I saw an inquiry in your columns concerning the process of removing stumps.

We are living way up in Michigan, where stumps are nearer than neighbors. We had in our little garden between twenty-five and thirty—of oak, beech and maple. A brother of mine, who has served in the army until disabled by having his right arm torn in pieces in such a manner as to render that, with the hand, useless, (but who, by the way, has some energy as well as patriotism,) has succeeded in removing them by chopping around them with an old ax, which he uses with his left hand, and then pries them out with a hand-spike. We think if ECKLEY, of Indiana, were to try the same method with his, by using a little more "elbow grease," he might succeed in removing his four stumps. —J. K., Isabella, Mich.

IN THE RURAL I observe an article in which a gentleman inquires how to rot stumps. I have seen oil of vitriol recommended. Bore in the heart of the stump from the top with an auger six inches deep, put half an ounce of oil vitriol in and plug up. If you put this in in the spring, by fall the stump will be rotten.—F. H. BERTYS, Ontario, N. Y.

CHEDDAR CHEESE—HOW MADE.

CHEDDAR cheese—made in Morris, Otsego Co., on the farm of F. W. COLLINS, of this city—was exhibited at the late State Fair at Rochester, and was awarded a first premium, and pronounced by gentlemen familiar with English Cheddar in every respect equal to the very best. Mr. COLLINS is said to be the most extensive manufacturer in this country, and finds a ready market at forty cents per pound. This cheese, known in market as Cheddar cheese, is made after the plan of English Cheddar which we give below:

Process of Manufacture.—Warm all the milk at all seasons to about 90° before introducing the rennet. A curd is thus produced of the proper consistency to make one cheese at that heat. Use calves' rennet, soaked in cold water, with plenty of salt to preserve it. When the curd becomes solid, and the whey commences to separate, cut the curd each way with a long knife, leaving it in blocks of an inch square; then leave it half an hour for the whey to separate and the curd to toughen; then break the curd carefully with the hand, so as to help the separation of the curd from the whey, gently moving it for twenty minutes, and gradually increasing the heat to 95 degrees. The process of drawing off the whey now begins. The milk is heat by steam and the same degree of heat through the season. Keep the curd gently moving in order to retain all of the cream or richness in the curd. In from one to two hours the curd will be sufficiently dry to receive the salt, which is an ounce to every five pounds of curd. It is mixed in the vat, and when sufficiently cool lift it into large hoops and put it under press for half an hour; it is then removed and ground (in a mill for that purpose) into particles as fine as Indian corn; it is then put into small hoops and pressed for two days, turning them once in the time. When taken from the hoops they are inserted into scalding brine to form a rind, which is impervious to flies. If the curd is sufficiently cool it obviates the difficulty of the sticking to the stringer. The weight to be applied is 1,000 pounds to every twenty pounds of curd. Annato is used for coloring inside and out, and is mixed with butter for the outside. This cheese is sold in market at wholesale for forty cents per pound; size of the dairy thirty cows, and will produce about two hundred and fifty pounds each.

REMEDY FOR SICK ANIMALS.—I observed an inquiry in the Farmer about a colt having a sore neck, and having had much experience with horses and cattle, I am tempted to write a word. For sores, flesh wounds, bruises, sprains, &c., on horses, shower with cold water two or three times a day, and when dry, wash with Roman wormwood tea, salt and water, or beef brine. Never wrap up sores or sprains.—Maine Farmer.

Rural Spirit of the Press.

Dropping Potatoes.

A GREAT many farmers carry their seed potatoes in a basket when dropping them. It is hard work, especially for boys. A better way is to put the seed in a cart, and after the drills are made, drop the seed from that. Taking several rows at a time, just as is done when dropping manure. The team can be started when the rows are up with the cart. A tin basin or any small dish will answer to hold a small quantity of seed, or the dish may be dispensed with, and only the hands used. By so doing a great amount of labor may be shifted from man to beast. Try it.—Maine Farmer.

Plant Beans.

A COMMON want among farmers is that of more manure. They have the land, and can find teams to work it, and hands to tend a crop, but they have not the manure to dress the soil so that it will bring a paying harvest. Under these circumstances, white beans may be planted and stimulated in the hill by a little bone dust, or any other "boughten" or home-made manure. If the hills are placed three feet apart each way, they will not exhaust the soil so much as it will probably gain by atmospheric influences, if the crop is thoroughly tended. Bone dust is well. If the beans are put upon sward-land, either pasture or run-out mowing, there would be but little doubt but the operation would be a profitable one. The chief dependence, however, should be upon the natural increase of fertility in the soil by frequent plowing and hoeing, which would keep the surface in a condition to receive and retain all atmospheric influences. Through this process, a paying crop may be taken off the first year, and the land itself considerably improved.—New Eng. Farmer.

A Cheap Home-made Gate.

A WRITER in the Ohio Farmer thus gives his method:—I take five pieces of inch boards, each 10 feet long, one of these 8 inches wide for the bottom strip; I then take one piece four inches wide for the end piece where the hinges are to be. These end strips are 4 feet long, that being high enough for any gate for ordinary purposes. Now lay your end pieces, then place the eight-inch wide and ten foot long strip for the bottom, nail it at each end to the upright with wrought nails; now take three or four inch wide strips, and lay them on parallel with the bottom one, dividing the spaces so as to leave four inches between the lower two boards, and six inches each space between the upper ones; nail as before. Now turn the gate over, and take the remaining strip, lay it at an angle from the bottom, at the hinge end, to the top, at the latch end; cut it so that it will fit in and lay close to the long strips; nail it thoroughly; now hang with strong hinges, and you have a gate that is light, and will not sag, and just as perfect against cattle as one made by a joiner, and costing from three to five dollars. Any person can put together and hang such a gate in two hours.

Don't Fear to Plant Corn Yet.

Do not fear to plant corn till the tenth of June. Better plant after this with the ground in good condition, than to have planted at any time previous with the ground in bad order. Wherever an earlier variety of seed can be procured, plant it to be sure of ripening; though it is highly probable that the old Dent will ripen if planted before the tenth. When you cannot get an earlier variety in a pure state, you may have, or your neighbors may have, some mixed seed, which will ripen earlier than the pure Dent. Look over your crib and see if some of the ears are not slimmer, the number of rows fewer, and the kernels more glossy and solid. If you find such, plant it. If you have none, perhaps your neighbor has. At all events, you can find some ears that are not pure dent, and which would ripen a little sooner. In conclusion, we say, plant and plow till the tenth of June. Trust to nature, for, in general, when she is ready for you, you should do your work and confide in her promises, which are generally sure to be fulfilled. You cannot improve upon nature in ordering the seasons, but you can observe her laws and obey them.—Cincinnati Gazette.

Farmers' Sons.

THE sons of farmers commonly think their lot is a hard one. Unlike most city youths, they are compelled to perform daily toil. Their life is not one of constant amusement. They cannot see and hear as much as their city cousins. They do not dress in as fine clothes—cannot treat and be treated at the popular saloons, or visit the costly gambling resorts which abound in every city. They feel that their lot is indeed a hard one, and the highest ambition of many of them is, to arrive at that age when they can go to the city and see "all the sights." But let us talk to our farmers' boys. You are in the right place. You are learning habits of industry and frugality. By your daily toil you are acquiring a sound constitution—a most important matter. And this is one of the reasons that our great men have all come from farmers' sons. They have grown up robust, with constitutions that could endure a great amount of mental labor, which youths from the city, with weak and feeble frames, could not stand.

If you cannot see as much as city youths, neither are you exposed to the vices and temptations of the city life, which prove the destruction of nearly all raised in a city. You are then on the right track—go ahead. Resolve to form no bad habits. Indulge in no intoxicating drinks. If you form a love for them, it is almost impossible to subdue it. Do not acquire the habit of chewing or smoking tobacco, or taking snuff. Read good books; let no opportunity for improvement pass away neglected, and you will grow up useful, intelligent men.—Rural World.

Rural Notes and Queries.

SEASON AND CROPS.—June opens warm and summer-like, so that it is unnecessary to refer to the Almanac, to ascertain as to the season of the year. The weather of the past week has been quite warm—the thermometer marking 50 deg. in the shade, in this city, on Sunday, the 4th,—but it is so dry that a drought is feared. A slight shower on Sunday evening was of little avail in saturating the earth and refreshing vegetation. But the ground is not yet greatly parched, or the crops especially suffering, and we trust the heavens will soon pour forth the aqueous element so bountifully as to dissipate the anxieties of the people. Our reports from other sections are generally of an encouraging character; that most crops on good soils, look unusually well, while fruit promises an abundant yield.

NEW YORK STATE FAIR.—We are in receipt of a pamphlet containing Premium List, Regulations, &c., of the next Annual Fair of the N. Y. State Ag. Society, which is to be held at Utica, Sept. 12-15, 1893. The premiums are liberal and will no doubt elicit the usual competition in the various classes. Copies of the pamphlet may be had on application to the Secretary, Col. B. P. JOHNSON, Albany.

FAIRS, SHEEP SHEARINGS, &c.—We have been favored with invitations to several Sheep Shearings, Fairs, &c., already held, or to take place this week,—among others to the Spring Fair of the Brockport Union Ag. Society, and the Shearing Festival of the "Palmyra Union Wool Growers' Association," both to occur on the 7th inst. Regret that we are unable to attend these and similar exhibitions.

THE HOLMES LIBRARY.—An effort is being made in Maine to procure by subscription the amount necessary to purchase a library for the "State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts"—to be called the HOLMES LIBRARY, in honor of the late Dr. E. HOLMES, who so long and ably edited the Maine Farmer, and was one of the originators and a prominent officer of the College. The "sons of Maine," at home and abroad, are aiding the laudable object, and we trust it will be successfully accomplished. Dr. HOLMES' memory is worthy of the noble honor.

PERSONAL.—Though we are endeavoring to render each number of the RURAL acceptable and valuable, an explanation is due readers, especially correspondents—both personal and public—and is respectfully submitted. For many weeks the editor hereof has been so situated—on account of illness and official duties—as to preclude him from devoting proper attention to the paper, and also necessitated the neglect of correspondents requiring personal or other responses. As we are now gaining in strength we hope to make some amends for late omissions (but not voluntary derelictions) in the discharge of duty. For the present, however, it will be impossible for us to give personal attention to matters connected with the business affairs of the paper, yet we trust its friends will have no cause of complaint, as competent men are in charge of the various departments.

IN FAVOR OF GRAIN DRILLS.—We are still receiving articles which speak highly of the value of grain drills, in reply to the condemnation of them by S. W. ARNOLD of Illinois, in a late RURAL. As we have already given several responses to Mr. A.'s article—all favoring, from experience, the use of the drill in preference to broadcast sowing—we think the subject has been sufficiently discussed for the present. We therefore close the controversy by giving the following brief note from A. O. HARVEY of Lake Farm, Ind: "In reply to Mr. ARNOLD I would say that for 25 years I have sowed, drilled and plowed in wheat—have sowed and drilled alternate lands or strips—and I am satisfied that it will pay for fall wheat. I can drill easier, put it in more evenly, do it quicker and better, and it takes less seed, because there is none wasted; and it receives air and sun to more advantage and is not so apt to 'winter kill,' because the ridges melt and cover up the roots. You have to make your ground in good order to drill well, which is a good thing—for lazy farmers will thus raise more wheat. The drilled wheat ripens sooner, is not so apt to rust, and stands up better. I raise 1,000 bushels wheat every year and by drilling it I save in seed, labor, and increased quantity and better quality of wheat more than two drills cost each year."

THE WOOL MARKET.—FROM WALTER BROWN'S WOOL Circular for June we make the following extracts:—"The month just closed has been moderately active in Domestic fleeces, the demand being entirely from consumers, who have bought sparingly, preferring to buy other rather risk large purchases. This course has created a regular trade sufficient to take all the new receipts, and to clean up many small parcels remaining from previous consignments, leaving the stock light and prices steady. We do not look for any material change in rates until we begin to receive the new clip; meantime, we think it for the interest of holders of old lots to avail themselves of the present current of trade to move off their Wools before the market becomes again fully stocked. In regard to the new clip we would remark, that, as usual, various opinions are expressed as to the opening prices; we present no figures, but would here call attention to the relative values for the future, of coarse and fine Wools; coarse Wools, owing to diminished demand, will probably resume their place at from 8 to 10c. per pound below finer grades. We think the clip will not be so eagerly sought after as it has been for two or three years past. The large government contracts which many of our manufacturing companies have heretofore had, have not only made it safe and prudent to lay in supplies at clip-time, but have almost compelled this course in order to secure in sufficient quantities the particular kind of stock they required. These contracts being now in great measure discontinued, we may expect the Wool trade among the growers to be regulated by considerations which controlled it before the war. The great fluctuations in gold, which last year had so much influence on the price of Wool, and deterred so many manufacturers and dealers from ordering Foreign Wools, is another cause which has almost ceased to operate. It will now be comparatively safe thing to order Wools from any of the foreign markets, and if gold does not advance above present rates we may expect to see large importations in the course of the year. As an attraction of Foreign fine Wools are now about equivalent to 60c. for fine State fleeces, or 70c. for some choice qualities of Ohio fleeces. The stock of Domestic is probably about one-half what it was one year ago, while of Foreign there is about one-third more. Taking all into consideration, we are of the opinion that there will not be much variation in prices for the next few weeks."

The new clip will begin to come in before the old is fairly worked off, and on account of its freshness will be sold from 5 to 5c. less per pound; and, as these Wools must come in such direct competition with the Foreign Wools, we think it of the highest importance that growers should make their fleeces as attractive as possible to consumers, so that they may take the preference. They should carefully remove all tags, and have them tub washed—they should use small tubs, and only in sufficient quantity to keep the fleeces in shape. Wool thus put up handles much lighter than when it is more tightly wound, and will sell for a higher price."

HORTICULTURAL.

DESTRUCTION OF CATERPILLARS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In your issue of May 20th you copied a chapter on caterpillars from the New England Farmer. I think every person can endorse all that was said about their being a perfect nuisance, but I do not agree with the writer as to the time of destroying them.

When the corn is all husked and the wood pile replenished, the farmer has a little leisure, and some sunny day in February or March, examine the apple trees. The nests shine in the sun, and one who is not accustomed to looking for them can then see them more readily.

As soon as the leaves commence to grow they begin to hatch and crawl down the limb until they find a branch—there they build a nest. Go around the trees again before the leaves are of much size, and if any have escaped your notice they will show themselves.

It is too late to do any good this year, but lay it up in one corner of the storehouse of memory for future reference. It will save work in the farmer's busiest time of the year.

I wish we could destroy the currant worms, which have already made their appearance in our vicinity, as easily, and yet they are very much alike, for death to the worm is the only known remedy, a process that requires time and patience.

THE PLANT HUNTER.

The labors of the searchers after new plants are neither known nor appreciated. We enjoy the results of their toils, in beautiful flowers, delicious fruits and nutritious vegetables, without knowing the hands that supplied them, or the great risk and expense at which they were obtained.

"To the Plant Hunter the whole civilized world is indebted—yourself among the rest. Yes, you owe him gratitude for many a bright joy. For the varied sheen of your garden you are indebted to him. The gorgeous dahlia that nods over the flower-bed—the brilliant peony that sparkles on the parterre—the lovely camellia that greets you in the greenhouse,—the kalmias, the azaleas, the rhododendrons, the starry jessamines, the gerania, and a thousand other floral beauties, are, one and all of them, the gifts of the Plant Hunter.

Though these men may not stand high in the eyes of the scientific world—though the closest systematist may affect to underrate their calling, I dare boldly affirm that the humblest of their class has done more service to the human race than even the great Linnaeus himself.

It is just possible that you never dreamt of such a profession or calling, and yet from the earliest historic times there have been men who followed it. There were plant collectors in the days of Pliny, who furnished the gardens of Herculaneum and Pompeii; there were plant collectors employed by the wealthy mandarins of China, by the royal sybarites of Delhi and Cashmere, at a time when our semi-barbarous ancestors were contented with the wild flowers of their native woods.

At no period of the world has the number of Plant Hunters been so great as at present. Will you believe it, hundreds of men are engaged in this noble and useful calling? Among them may be found representatives of all the nations of Europe—Germans in greatest number; but there are Swedes and Danes as well, Danes and Britons, Frenchmen, Spaniards, and Portuguese,



DOUBLE FLOWERING HORSE CHESTNUT.

The Horse Chestnut, a beautiful class of shade trees, are now in flower. The common variety is, of course, well known, and needs no recommendation. The Red Flowering is a beautiful variety, as fine as the common in all other respects, and scarlet. The Yellow is hardly

worthy of cultivation. The Double White, an engraving of which we give, is the finest of them all. The flowers are white, prettily spotted with red, like the common variety, and perfectly double. The Horse Chestnut is a great favorite in this section.

Swiss and Italians. They may be found pursuing their avocation in every corner of the world—through the sequestered passes of the Rocky Mountains, upon the pathless prairies, in the deep barrancas of the Andes, amid the tangled forests of the Amazon and the Orinoco, on the steppes of Siberia, in the glacier valleys of the Himalaya—everywhere—everywhere amid wild and savage scenes, where the untrodden and the unknown invite to fresh discoveries in the world of vegetation.

From what motive, you will ask, do men choose to undergo such hardships and dangers? The motives are various. Some are lured on by the pure love of botanical science; others by a fondness for travel. Still others are the employes of regal or noble patrons—of high-born botanical amateurs. Not a few are the emissaries of public gardens and arboretums; and yet another few—perchance of humbler names and more limited means, though not less zealous in their well-beloved calling,—are collectors for the 'nursery.'

Yes, you will no doubt be astonished to hear that the plain 'seedman' at the town end, who sells you your roots and bulbs and seedlings, keeps in his pay a staff of Plant Hunters—men of botanical skill, who traverse the whole globe in search of new plants and flowers, that may gratify the heart and gladden the eyes of the lovers of floral beauty."

THE PROFITS OF FRUIT GROWING.

In view of the immense profits of the fruit growing, particularly of small fruits for those living near cities and large towns, it is astonishing that their cultivation is not more generally engaged in. We can only account for it on the ground of the migratory character of our people, and their unwillingness to incur the expense of planting fruit trees and shrubbery without being sure that they are to reap the benefits. But as every person appreciates more or less the value of fruit, it may always be considered a paying investment to engage in the business, as orchards and small fruits enhance the value of the farm far more than the labor and expense that they incur. Fruit is the best investment that one can engage in in this State.

realized from fruit growing, without apparent care or skill, instances the following:—"Some years ago, there was an orchard of seventy May-duke cherry trees a few miles below Philadelphia, the daily sales from which, during the season, amounted to \$80. I have this week seen an Amber cherry tree, growing in New Jersey, from which \$60 to \$80 worth is annually sold, and the owner declares that if all the fruit were gathered, and at the right time, the product would be \$100. From twenty apple trees of the Early Redstreak and the Early Queen varieties, growing near Philadelphia, 300 bushels of fruit have been gathered, which sold for \$225. A single Washington plum tree, in a city garden, has been known to yield six bushels of fruit, worth \$10 per bushel. A vineyard some sixteen miles from Philadelphia, occupying three-eighths of an acre, has produced \$300, when the grapes sold for only eight cents a pound, or at the rate of \$800 per acre. A single Catawba vine, in the same neighborhood, has produced ten bushels, worth \$40, at market prices. I have seen the Catawba clambering up the side of a barn in Delaware, and when only four years old yielded hundreds of pounds of grapes."—Exchange.

CURIOUS TREES.

The Adansonia, or Baobab Tree, is the giant of the vegetable world. We have the record of one whose trunk measured one hundred and four feet in circumference. The height of this tree does not exceed fifty or sixty feet, while the branches are about the same length, and when seen from a distance, the hemispherical cap of foliage almost resembles a forest. A full grown Adansonia, with its deep green leaves, and large snowy blossoms, is a magnificent sight it attains to a patriarchal age, and it is said there are trees now living more than two thousand years old. It is a native of Senegal and other parts of Western Africa.

The Dragon Tree—another gigantic tropical growth—has ordinarily an erect trunk of not more than twelve or fourteen feet in height, which divides into short branches, each terminating in an expanded tuft of pointed, sword-shaped leaves. There was one of these trees, destroyed by a tempest some forty years ago, in the island of Teneriffe, which measured forty-five feet in circumference, and nearly sixty feet in height, which was supposed to be one of the oldest living inhabitants of our globe.

The Courbaril of Brazil, are described as having trunks more than eighty feet in circumference at the base, and sixty feet where the boles become cylindrical. They are said to resemble living rocks more than trees, for it is only on the pinnacle of their bare and naked bark that foliage can be discovered and at such a distance from the eye that the forms of the leaves can not be distinctly seen.

There was, and for anything we know, there is still a Cypress at Chapultepec, in Mexico, whose trunk measured one hundred and eighteen feet in circumference. In Buckinghamshire, England, there is a famous yew which has a diameter of about twenty-seven feet. The Norfolk Pine, or Kawri of the New Zealanders, attains a huge size. This majestic tree

grows to the height of from one hundred and sixty to two hundred and thirty feet. One is spoken of which measured seventy-five feet round the base.

Among gigantic flowers and leaves, we have the Victoria Regia, a water lily.

The Rafflesia Arnoldi is still larger. This colossal parasite is a native of Sumatra, growing on a kind of vine, and having no true stem or leaves. The petals of the flower, as observed by the discoverer, were five in number, of a dull brick red, and covered with yellowish white spots. They and the nectary were from one-fourth to three-fourths of an inch in thickness. The flower measured a full yard across, and the nectary was of the capacity of six quarts, while the weight of the whole was at least fifteen pounds.—Horticulturalist.

THE WHITE KIDNEY BEAN.

The White Kidney is often called the Kidney simply, sometimes the Large White Kidney and the Royal Dwarf. As a shelled bean, whether green or ripe, it is unquestionably one of the best bush beans, and ought to be introduced into general cultivation. It is not good for much as a string bean. This bean is of large size, pure white, but more or less veined, kidney shaped, pretty nearly straight, but slightly flattened. It is three-quarters of an inch long, and three-eighths of an inch thick. A quart of seed will plant a hundred and forty hills, or a hundred and seventy-five feet of drill.

The plant grows about a foot and a half high, with large and broad leaves, and branches but strongly, with white flowers. The pods are of a somewhat irregular form, about six inches long, yellow when ripe, and usually contain five beans. It is not a very early variety, though it blossoms in seven weeks after planting, produces pods in nine weeks, and ripens in about a hundred and ten days. It shells easily, and is a tender and delicate bean, fit for the table of an alderman, and even that of a farmer.

As we intimated a short time since, we regard the bean as one of the most profitable and desirable of farm crops for cultivation. They do well on land too poor to grow a good crop of corn, and the labor of cultivation is not unreasonably great as compared with other crops. It is a nutritious and palatable dish on the table. Mass. Ploughman.

THE APPLE TREE WORM.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Utica Herald gives the following as his method of destroying the apple tree worm:—"Take a piece of leather, an old boot leg,—half of a man's boot leg is large enough—cut off at the instep, and cut all the tap, except about two, and one-half or three, inches at the bottom, into narrow strips nine or ten inches long, and one-fourth or one-third of an inch broad; then wind the bottom part closely around the end of a long rod—an old rake handle is as good as any—and secure it firmly there by tacks and cord, leaving the strips loose like a bundle of strings. With this whip the worm nests; the best time is early in the morning when they are all at home; it kills them effectually without injury to the tree. One or two with shorter handles will be found convenient to use in the tree when the nests are too high to reach from the ground. A few repetitions of flogging in the manner indicated, as the different swarms show themselves, will accomplish the object." He says he has used this method for a number of years, and found it always proved effectual.

Horticultural Notes and Queries.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR ONIONS.—The garden leek is recommended by the Maine Farmer as in many cases a good substitute for onions.

IMPORTANT IF TRUE.—It is said a farmer in Brattleboro', Vt., has apples sound and fresh, grown in 1863, which were kept in a cellar packed in walnut saw-dust. Can any of our readers verify in a similar manner?

HOW TO SAVE THE PLUMS.—A writer in the Western Rural says he has for several years past saved his plums by hanging small bottles about half full of sweetened water, from four to six in a tree, as soon as the plum is set, putting in fresh water as often as it becomes thick. The curculio, instead of stinging the plums, will go into the bottles and there drown.

IMPORTANT TO HOP GROWERS.—Mr. F. W. COLLINS of Morris, Otsego Co., N. Y., writes:—"I have found, by two years' trial, that where the stakes and twine are covered with coal tar (gas tar) it is an antidote to the aphid or hop louse. I recommend all who use the 'stake and string' process, COLLINS' Patent, to use this on their stakes and twine."

ASPARAGUS.—Will some of the RURAL readers please inform me at what time of the year to set out an asparagus bed, and which is preferred, the roots or the seed, and the best kind? and oblige an—OLD RURAL READER.

If roots are planted they can be cut the second season after planting. If strong roots are put out in the autumn a little may be cut the first spring. Seed should be sown in the spring. It will take three years after planting seed to get a bed fit for cutting.

REMEDY FOR THE RAVAGES OF THE CURRANT WORM.—H. STANTON, Jr., of Syracuse, N. Y., under date of May 24th, sends us the following:—"We have recently made an important discovery here which we wish to make public for the benefit of everybody in general, and their currant bushes in particular. The ravages of the terrible currant worm can be completely stopped, and the enemy destroyed by the simple application of road dust. We tried it last year with perfect success, and the same this year so far. Gather the dust when it is dry and fine, and keep it for future use. As soon as and as often as the worm makes an attack sprinkle it on and throw it up under the leaves so that it will adhere to both sides. The best time is when the dew is on in the morning. Remember, road dust from the street or highway. Try it."

Domestic Economy.

RECIPES FOR COOKING MEATS, &c.

TO ROAST BEEF.—Lay your meat in a dripping pan, sprinkle on a little salt; turn the bony side towards the fire, when the holes get well heated through turn the meat and keep a brisk fire; baste it frequently. While roasting there should be a little water put in the dripping pan. When the meat is put down to roast, if it is a thick piece, allow 45 minutes to each pound to roast in; if thin, less time will be required. Baste with its own drippings.

TO ROAST VEAL.—Take out the bone and stuff the hollow with highly seasoned stuffing, rub over lightly with flour, sprinkle on some pepper and salt, and roast it slowly before a moderate fire for about four hours. It should be of a fine brown, but not dry. Baste it with butter when done. Put the gravy in a stew-pan and a piece of butter rolled in flour; if there should not be quite enough gravy, add a little water, with pepper and salt to the taste. The gravy should be browned and well flavored.

TO BROIL A STEAK.—Lay the steak on a board and pound it until a punnet, wash to the cold water; grease the bars of your grill, then lay on your steak, place it over a hot bed of coals and broil it as quickly as possible without burning it; when the lower side is done turn it and broil the other side if broiled slowly it will not be good. It takes from 15 to 20 minutes to broil a steak. For a steak of four or five pounds, a quarter of a pound of butter is needed. Heat the platter very hot, that the steak is to be put on, lay part of the butter on it, then lay part of the steak on the butter, sprinkle on a little salt and pepper, then put on each piece a little lump of butter, then lay on the other side of the steak and melt what butter there is left, add a little salt and pepper to the butter, then pour over the steak. There should always be a trough to catch the juice of the meat when broiled.

TO ROAST A TURKEY.—Let the turkey be plucked clean and washed and dried and skinned out; have your stuffing prepared, fill the body of the turkey and then sew it up with a stout cord; put the turkey on a spit and put some water in your dripping pan and roast it before a moderate fire three hours; baste it often with its own drippings.

TO Fry FISH.—Cut your fish in half, wash it and wipe it dry, score it, season with salt, dredge it in flour and fry in hot lard. When done put the two halves together that it may assume the appearance of a whole fish. LAYDEN.

RECIPES FOR PIES, CAKES, &c.

LEMON PIE.—One grated lemon, (rind and all); one cup of sugar, one cup of water, and one heaping tablespoonful of flour; mix all smoothly together. This is sufficient for two pies.

MOLASSES PIE.—Take three cups of molasses and one of vinegar, set it over the fire to boil when boiling add four tablespoonfuls of flour, wet in one cup of water; flavor with anything you like, if flavored with lemon it is almost equal to lemon pie. Please to be advised, we have all ye lovers of good things. W. W. Adams, Utica, N. Y.

VANILLA CREAM.—One cup of butter, 1 of sugar, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda, (dissolved in 2 tablespoonfuls sweet milk), 2 teaspoons cream tartar, 2 teaspoons vanilla, flour enough to roll out very thin; sprinkle sugar on the top.

JERRY LIND CAKE.—One cup of butter, 2 1/2 of sugar, 4 of flour, 1 of sweet milk, 5 eggs, 1/2 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon cream tartar. Flavor with lemon.

SPONGE CAKE.—Five eggs, 1 cup of sugar, 1 of flour. Flavor with lemon.

ICE CREAM.—Three pint of cream, 4 eggs, strained and stirred in after the cream is scalded, after which, let it cool and then put to freeze. Two-thirds milk and one of cream is just as good as all cream.—Helen, Locust Grove, Farmer.

ROLL JELL CAKE.—One cup of sugar, 1 of flour, 3 eggs, 1 teaspoonful of cream tartar, 1 of soda, a pinch of salt, season with nutmeg; stir well; butter your tin, pour on your batter thick enough to cover the bottom. Bake ten minutes. Spread the jell on as soon as it comes from the oven; roll it up and wrap it in a cloth. When cool it is ready for use. Bake in pie pans.

SALAD.—Milk.

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE.—Take one pint of strawberries, 1 teaspoonful saleratus, a piece of butter the size of a small egg, flour to make about as stiff as for a biscuit, roll it out the size of the tin on which you wish to bake it; prick it with a fork; when done, split it in three parts, lay the bottom crust on a plate, butter it well, then put on a layer of berries and sprinkle sugar over them; then butter the center piece and lay it on the berries; butter the other side and put on berries and sugar as before then butter the top crust and lay it on, and it is ready for the table.—A Farmer's Wife, Washington, W. Va.

SALT FOR DEBBAGES.—A correspondent of the Ocean Advertiser thus presents to the editor, a remedy for that kind of vermin so often found in the beds taken by travelers on steamboats, and at hotels as well as in private houses. He says:—"If any of your readers need a sure remedy for bedbugs, they can have mine, and cleanse the house of this troublesome vermin without expense. They have only to wash with salt and water, filling the cracks where they frequent with salt, and you may look in vain for them. Salt seems inimical to bed bugs, and they will not trail through it. I think it preferable to all 'ointments,' and the better remedy, no certificate of its genuineness."

## Ladies' Department.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
THE BROOK.

BY LAURA E. WELD.

BRIGHT is the brook among the hills  
Warm with the sunshine's blessing;  
How daintily the hazels there  
Bend with their soft caressing!  
How lightly in the sweet south wind  
The curled fern leaves quiver!  
How sadly there at purple eve,  
Gray aspens bend and shiver!

Ah! many an hour of bitter storm  
And days of sunny weather  
Have fled by, since by the brook  
Two lovers sat together.  
I think the wide world had for us  
But one—the old, old story!  
The very heavens seemed flushed divine  
With new and tender glory!

Fair were the skies above the brook,  
Below, the swampy meadow  
By dancing cowslips living gleam  
Was thrown in golden shadow.  
Far off, below the mystic west,  
The silver sea was flowing;  
Above us, in delicious blue,  
High, stately cloud-shapes going.

I might have seen the bright brook-wave—  
My lover's eye was clearer!  
I might have heard some sky-bird's note—  
His words of love were dearer!  
And he, from book of ancient song,  
Or words of Grecian sages,  
Turned oft to look upon my face,  
As there were fairer pages!

Still blooms the lily by the wave,  
Still by the shining river  
The rose is red in summer-time,  
And aspens bend and shiver.  
And there the south wind softly strays  
With ferny odors laden,  
But finds no more in hazel shade  
The dreamy youth and maiden!

We meet no more beside the brook,  
In storms or sunny weather;  
And never more the vesper chime  
Will find us twain together.  
My lover sleeps as sleep the brave  
By some blue southern billow—  
I cannot even lay a rose  
Upon his lonely pillow!  
Cohocton, N. Y.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
"THOSE STUPID MEN."

BY JANE ANN JONES.

A SHORT time ago, two ladies, friends of mine, had a narrow escape from a runaway. They were riding in their elegant carriage, behind a pair of spirited horses, when the latter took fright and started, at lightning speed, down a crowded thoroughfare. All along the route of the maddened steeds, men rushed into the streets and tried by various means to arrest their headlong speed, but to no purpose. Finally, as they commenced the ascent of a pretty steep and long hill, a stalwart fellow threw himself, at the risk of his life, at their heads, and, after being dragged some distance, succeeded in stopping them. The ladies escaped unharmed, and their deliverer, we hope, was well rewarded. The next issue of our local journal gave an account of the runaway, and paid a deserved compliment to the courage and address of the man whose efforts alone, perhaps, had prevented the accident from being fatal.

The next time I met my friends, I of course congratulated them upon their providential escape; but, instead of being as humble and grateful as persons ought to be, who have been rescued from a violent death, they began to exclaim against "those stupid men, who stood in the streets, and only shouted and held up their hands, and did not attempt to seize the horses while they were in mid career!" And, alluding to the remarks of our press, they were brutal enough to say that their preserver "probably furnished that item himself, in order to magnify his services and obtain a greater reward."

Now, although I was shocked beyond expression, I do not propose to upbraid these ladies. No doubt they are intelligent, accomplished and refined. But I very well know that if God does not put a heart into a person's bosom, mere education will not supply the lack of it. Perhaps, again, I can find some excuse for them on the supposition, that, after all, they were wanting, not so much in sensibility, as in an appreciative knowledge of the service that had been rendered them. The point upon which I wish to set them right is an entirely different one. I do not claim for the other sex all the virtues and graces of angels, but I know, and so do you, reader, that American men are "brim-full" of chivalrous courtesy toward our sex. There is not one of those "stupid men" but holds his life in his hand as lightly as a feather, when the life of woman is in danger.

I recall now another and tenderer instance of chivalry that I once witnessed on the cars. A poor woman, neatly dressed, having in charge several small, clean and pretty children, had traveled a long distance and was ill and weary. The children, too, were worn out and sleepy, and had become impertinent and annoying. Finally, one of them began to cry. A crying child is not a very comfortable fellow passenger. Several ladies moved about uneasily and cast angry glances toward the mother. She, poor woman, did what she could to still it, but all in vain. Some time thus passed, and not a woman offered her assistance. Finally, a benevolent looking old gentleman, who had been watching the scene with interested eyes, approached, and by gentle advances, succeeded in getting the little one on his lap. He produced an old fashioned "bull's-eye" watch, whose vigorous ticking charmed the lachrymose youngster; illustrated papers

tumbled out of one pocket, and trinkets and gingerbread out of another, and very soon the venerable man had the whole youthful bevy quiet and interested. The ladies shrugged their shoulders and looked contempt at these proceedings. Do you ask why I, the moralist of this occasion, was idle all this time? Well, *am not I a woman?*  
Springfield, Mass., 1865.

## OUR DAUGHTERS.

SOME writers say, "Our daughters do not grow up at all now-a-days; they grow all sorts of ways, as crooked as crooked sticks."  
Our girls hardly get sunshine enough to grow at all in. Indeed, many women amongst us never could have fully got their growth, else why are they such tiny morsels, looking as if a puff from old Kawaydin would blow them away? We need to turn our girls out of doors—that is the long and short of it—they will never be good for anything until we do. The boys knock around and get oxygen enough to expand their lungs, broaden their chests, and paint their faces with health's own hue; but our lazy, lady daughters! Ah! there is the burden that breaks down the mother's heart. How are they, so frail, and sensitive, and delicate, ever to get along in this world! Mother, you must bestir yourself quickly, or they will be as unfit as your gloomiest imagination can paint them. You are responsible chiefly for making them so tender. Protect them suitably from the weather, and send them out of doors. The pure air will brace up their unstrung nerves, strengthen the weak lungs, and some good gust of wind will in time sweep away the ill nature and peevish spirit which sitting forever in idleness in a luxurious home will not fail to engender.

The next thing you should do for your daughter is to give her some domestic employment. If you keep a dozen servants, your duty to her remains the same. No one can be happy or qualified to make others so, who has no useful work to do. Besides this, she must learn something, or she will be poorly qualified for ever being at the head of an establishment of her own. No one in this country can rely upon always having good, trained domestics in her house. The best require some instructions, are liable to leave you from sickness or other causes, and any household is in a pitiable condition where the mistress is not equal for such an emergency.—*Arthur's Home Magazine.*

## A WIDOW'S TESTIMONIAL.

IN noticing the decorations in New York in honor of President Lincoln, the Evening Post says:  
"From a window in New York hangs a crutch shrouded with crape, and inscribed with the words, 'Our loss.' Thereby hangs a tale. A woman sits by the window who has given her all to the country. No panoplied catafalque covers the remains of her husband, yet she sorrows with the emblem most expressive of her loss. She gave him up for her country's sake, and he lies in Gettysburg's bloody field. With a leg gone he was slowly moving about, when he was stricken down again. Our late President, visiting the hospitals, saw his death struggles and heard his last words, 'Good-bye, Carrie—meet me in Heaven.' The President's heart was opened. He stopped a moment, and wrote a letter of consolation to the widow of John Dinsmore, to be sent with his crutch, and fifty dollars from his own purse. The widow has a sacred right to mourn such a loss."

## FEMININE TOPICS.

IN one of the largest silk establishments in Paris, a lady's crinoline, "worth four hundred dollars," is exhibited.  
WOMEN never appeared upon the stage among the ancients. Their parts were represented by men until as late as 1662, when Charles II first encouraged the appearance of women before the public.  
A WESTERN paper chronicles as follows, the recent explosion of a steamboat, on one of the great rivers:—"The captain swam ashore. So did the chambermaid; she was insured for \$15,000, and loaded with iron."  
An aged woman was seen kneeling outside the school-house at Port Royal. "Why don't you go inside, aunty?" said one of the teachers. "Oh, bless you, honey! I'm too old to learn; but I've got a grandchild in there, and I'm just praising God, outside here, for the chance she's got."—*Record.*  
An English journal says:—"Our American fashionable friends have got two wonderful colors, this season, for their silks; one is called *London-smoke*, and the other *Nightingale's-sigh*. A third, less sentimental, but which might bring a little reflection about as to their situation and senses, would be greenback color." Might it, though! Let this English writer examine our financial reports.

THE Paris correspondent of the London Star writes:—"One of the fairest and most admired of last year's brides, Princess Christina wife of Charles Bonaparte, has died of consumption at Rome, having scarcely attained her twentieth year. It had been fondly hoped, as she had been sent away from Paris on the first symptoms of disease, that the climate of Italy would have saved her. She was young, lovely and beloved."

MEN marry for fortunes, and sometimes to please their fancy; but, much oftener than is suspected, they consider what the world will say of it—how such a woman in their friends' eyes will look at the head of the table. Hence we see so many insipid beauties made wives of, that could not have struck the particular fancy of any man that had any fancy at all. These I call "furniture wives"; as men buy furniture or pictures, because they suit this or that niche in their dining parlors.

## Choice Miscellany.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
IN MEMORIAM.

JUNE 1, 1865.

BY CLIO STANLEY.

CHIME, ye glad bells!  
That told ere now the story  
Of Freedom's holy triumph thro' our land,  
That winged the sound  
Of all our nation's glory,  
Thro' all our borders, to a waiting band.  
Yet tune your glad accord to grief to-day,  
For one we loved has fallen by the way.  
Beyond the mood of tears his memory lies,  
Beyond the grief that looks out from sad eyes,  
Beyond the silence that holds us far apart,  
Beyond the pain of every bleeding heart,  
Beyond the gloom and darkness; for it lies,  
Guarded by angel-wings from rude surprise,  
Where each day's sun shall make it brighter shine  
Until it wears a goldenness divine.

His name we reverence,—for his virtues link  
Us to mankind by truest sympathies;  
He was a friend to all,—his deep heart still  
Yearned o'er humanity with earnest zeal;  
His faith he kept unswayed and serene.  
Between two far extremes—the golden mean—  
Love taught him how to bear its heaviest cross,  
And now, to-day, we mourn a nation's loss.  
Each household sits in mourning; by the hearth  
We tell the story of his life and worth  
To eager children, who, in future days,  
Shall swell with manly lips his growing praise.  
Our hearts would fain earth's noblest tribute give  
To him who for our sakes has ceased to live;  
Voices of love lift up their trembling tone,  
And each proclaims the nation's loss his own.  
Ring out, ring out, ye bells!  
Tell far and wide, o'er all our stricken land  
How we have loved him; so his name shall stand  
A monument, to tell the listening earth  
How LINCOLN died to give fair freedom birth.  
Let the bell toll!  
His soul has left its clay,  
To greet the dawning of eternal day,  
Has gone before us to the land of Light  
Where comes no pain or death or gloomy night.  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## NATURE AND THE POET.—A RHAPSODY.

BY L. MC G.

IT is true, as was said by a heathen philosopher, that "Nature never designed man to be a groveling and ungenerous animal, but that he was brought into life, and placed in the world, as in a crowded theatre—not to be a spectator merely, but an actor in the drama." It is equally true that Nature has not left him alone, unassisted and untaught, to act his part. She warns, prompts, and encourages him. In her works she holds up before man, as in a picture, his life and experience, and points out to him a thousand instructive analogies. By properly contemplating the works of Nature, we may grow in wisdom, and expand our hearts with generous sentiments.

The little rivulet has a higher mission than to supply the demands of thirst! Nor does the gigantic river fulfill the end of its creation by floating the ponderous vessel and flying steamer. Are hills and mountains only freaks of Nature? Is Ætna, with its terrible fires, a meaningless display? No, it tells how awful is the Hand that maketh it, and of the activity and power of Him whom fire may not burn, nor obstacles overcome!

Everywhere in the great Universe, the phases of man's life are illustrated in the works of Nature. God has made man in His own image—and has He not made the world in man's image? Trees are born like men. Little, tiny shrubs, they spring out of the earth, they eat, drink, breathe, grow, die, and have a future life, springing from death into a brighter and more beautiful existence, or reduced to a living death in a meaner sphere—gladdening the world in the "lily of the valley," or rejected and despised in the "thistle and thorn." The world feels, it sees, trembles, weeps, is aroused by passion, and is pained by sorrow. See the mountain that fire has desolated and deprived of its beauty, leaving but barren rocks like sores, and stumps of trees like thorns, in the mountain's side. The earthquake shakes its ponderous body, and passion raves in volcanic language, lashing the earth with whips of molten rock, or burning streams of fire.

Nature teaches by poetry, and her poetry is the true poetry of expression. Now it is sublime and awful—then beautiful and calm; now brilliant and dazzling—then soft and pleasing; now difficult and bare; and yet in all its phases true and expressive.

Every brook is a song. It has its crescendo, diminuendo, portamento and piano passages—all expressive, and reflecting the skill of the mysterious performer. Every mountain and valley is a poetic figure. Every river is a poem. How truthfully does Nature sing the life of man in the mountain brook! It begins its life a small, weak, hesitating rivulet, deterred by trifles, yet tugging at them until it conquers; growing older, it is gay and frolicsome, running, sporting, till in strength, it becomes more sober; and when it reaches the manhood of the gigantic river, it glides along, unmindful of the birds that sang by its youthful banks, and seemed to find audience in its frolicsome waters,—not heeding the trifles that once turned its course, and only moving on to be enveloped in the eternity of Ocean.

Who wonders that the greatest Poets love the solitude of country life? Who wonders that they delight to muse alone in the wild forests, and read the lessons taught by Nature in the lonely glen? Burns strives to "catch the melting art" of the wood-lark; Tennyson listens to the plaintive moan of the "sad sea waves,"

and Byron sings most sweetly when he tells the secrets Nature whispered in his ear. And how often, in MILTON, is there a tinge of poetry caught from the "loneliness of lake and glen, or the grandeur of mountain steep and summit." Here is the secret of the Poet's success. The interpreter of Nature, he is in sympathy with her varying moods; and looking beneath her manifold aspects, he catches the mystery of her meaning, and imparts to us the lessons she conveys. He finds a moral in everything—and, to him, "the meanest flower that blows can give thoughts that, too often, lie too deep for tears." He it is, who  
"Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,  
Sermons in stones, and good in everything."

## HEART SUNSHINE.

A PLAIN old clergyman was once applied to by a young man for advice on a very important matter. He asked which of two sisters he had best pay his addresses to. One was very lovely in her disposition, but not a professor of religion. The other was a professing Christian, but very ill-tempered.

"Marry the good-tempered one, by all means," said the old gentleman. "The spirit of God can live where you can't."

Whether he spoke feelingly, having been himself victimized, I cannot say; but there is a very suggestive truth in his statement. It is a serious question whether the Spirit of God does dwell in the hearts of ill-natured professors of Christ's name. There is certainly little probability of it, unless they contend earnestly against this besetting sin. But God has far more patience than we, and it is not for us, who are compassed with infirmity, to judge or condemn our neighbor.

It is certain that there are wives and mothers who make home anything but a living place for their households. The consequence is that they all take to living in it as little as possible. Husbands and sons drift away from such a hearthstone, but the mother, and little ones, and daughters are anchored beside it. What a life long misfortune to be brought up under the sound of a harsh voice, and under the shadow of a constantly forbidding brow! Such a disposition goes down the family line from generation to generation. I know a grandmother, who has transmitted it in a direct line down, to have lost nothing by transmission. I have no doubt but the disposition goes still farther back, though we are not able to trace it except in three generations. What a world of unhappiness it has caused, as the long years rolled on, in so many households! What a responsibility rests upon one who, by falling to govern her temper, set in motion such a train of influences! Think of this, mother, when you are tempted to impatience and anger. You may be sending down a flood of misery that shall roll on to the very ocean of eternity. No pen can picture the blessings of a happy childhood. It is a capital to begin life with far beyond all the riches of the earth. If you cannot give your child wealth, you may give him this. Children are very easily made happy. Outside troubles weigh but very little with them when all is bright and cheerful within; when they are sure of loving sympathy, and a bright smile, and a warm kiss of affection to soothe their childish sorrows. Give your children plenty of heart-sunshine, and they will not fail to "rise up and call you blessed."

## CHANCE CHIPS.

A WOMAN may be indifferent to courts and courtiers, but not to courtship.

ONE who is half man, half dog, will bow to the rich and bow-vow to the poor.

THOUGHT and sense do not please the world half so well as fashionable nonsense.

WE are told to take care, but it comes any way, whether we evince a disposition to take it or not.

LABORS of the body free us from pains of the mind. This is what constitutes the happiness of the poor.

IF men would confine their talk to what they understand, every sixty minutes would witness silence for half an hour.

A JERSEYMAN was lately arrested for flogging a woman and excused the act by saying he was near-sighted, and thought it was his wife.

ARCHBISHOP LEIGHTON said he loved a life divided between ascending up to heaven to procure blessings, and descending to diffuse them upon earth.

DIAGENES, being asked which beast's bite was the most dangerous, replied:—"If you mean wild beasts, 'tis the slanderer's; if tame ones, the flatterer's."

THE true gentleman is absolutely and unalterably the same in the cottage and in the palace, simply out of respect for himself and a noble scorn of appearing for a moment other than he is.

THERE is an excellent precept (says Samuel Rogers) which he that has received an injury, or thinks that he has, would for his own sake do well to follow:—"Excuse half and forgive the rest."

IT is often a very just and grievous cause for complaint that men so completely exhaust their industry in canvassing for officers as to have none left for the performance of duties after the office is obtained.

THERE are three modes of bearing the ills of life; by indifference, which is the most common; by philosophy, which is the most ostentatious; and by religion, which is the most effectual of the three.

COAX sunbeams to your eyes, smiles to your lips. Speak hopeful words as often as you can. Get the name of being cheerful, and it will be as incense to you. Wherever the glad face goes, it is ever welcome; whatever laughing lips ask, is very apt to be granted.

## Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.  
AT THE JOURNEY'S END.

BY OLOPPE VON KORTLANDT.

NOT to be best of all; but when one hath come to this world, then to return with quietest step to whence he came, is next.—*Sophocles, Oed. Col., 122.*

RESTING at last!  
From the sting of the soul's high yearning,  
From the strife of the heart's sad past,  
From the spur of the world's fierce passion,—  
Resting in quiet at last!

Sleeping at last!  
Mid the breathings of silence music,  
Mid the wooings of peace o'ercast,  
Mid the whisperings of angel echoes,—  
Sleeping in quiet at last!

Dying at last!  
Like the glory of heaven-kissed sunshine,  
Like the memory of youth-dreams past,  
Like the grandeur of life-waves' dashing,—  
Dying in quiet at last!

## REV. SIDNEY SMITH.

MOST persons are aware that Rev. SIDNEY SMITH lived frugally and gave largely of his substance to the poor; but only a few have ever heard of the extent of his self-sacrifice, and how generously his great heart responded to the calls of charity. IRENEUS, a correspondent of the New York Observer, writes as follows, concerning this celebrated wit, divine and man of letters:

He was the intimate friend and companion of such men as Earl GREY, Lord HOLLAND, Sir JAMES MCINTOSH, JEFFREY and ROGERS, all of whom visited him familiarly at his humble parsonage, and were proud of his friendship and intercourse.

He is just the last man you would expect to find in a self-denying, hard-working, country minister and village pastor. Yet he came nearer to the *beau ideal* of that good man than we often see in this world, and perhaps there are fewer of them in this country than in England.

He built an ugly looking house for a parsonage; had the furniture made in his barn by the village carpenter, lived in the greatest simplicity, and was actually straitened by poverty. But he went about doing good. Besides managing a miserable farm of 300 acres, and writing sermons for his pulpit and brilliant articles constantly for the Edinburgh Review, frequent pamphlets and letters innumerable, and seeing company, he was always on the alert among his parishioners, the poorest of the poor; he even studied medicine that he might be their doctor, and he taught them how to nurse the sick and care for themselves; he inspired them with courage when infectious diseases prevailed, and at all times, night or day, when he could be of service to the forlornest family in his parish he was on hand as physician and minister, caring for their bodies and souls. His house was a depot of supplies for the poor for whom he provided at his own cost, and his purse was always open to the calls of charity, though he often was greatly in need of money himself. He could not afford to buy books, and when his friends sometimes sent him some, they were hailed with the liveliest joy. Yet he never failed to help the poor in every way that made them more comfortable and happy, and they regarded him as an angel of mercy whose thoughts were ever on deeds of kindness bent.

## NOT IN VAIN.

MEN are like apple-trees. Some apple-trees ripen their fruit in July; while the fruit of other trees goes on growing, and growing, and growing, through August and September; and in October the farmer picks it off; and then it is green and hard; and he keeps it through November, and December, and January into February, when the snow is knee deep, and the tree has lost its leaves, before it is thoroughly ripe. And many of you are just like these late bearing trees. You are bearing good fruit, but it will not be ripe till you have shed your leaves and gone into your winter.

So, be patient!  
There are thousands of men who labor without any apparent fruit, but whose lives are nevertheless very fruitful. I refer to missionaries, humble pastors, and self-denying teachers, who labor among poor and ignorant men in obscure places, whose outgoing and incoming is not chronicled in the papers, who are not praised and who really do not see, after a year spent in faithful efforts to spread the gospel, that they have done much. There are ministers whose shoes' latches many of us are not worthy to unloose—men that royally give their lives with patience and grandeur, in obscurity, and without the remuneration either of praise or present prosperity, and that die sadly, saying: "It seems as though my life had been in vain."

O, faint heart! God will show you another picture when you stand in Zion and before him. Your life has not been in vain.

GOD knows what keys in the human soul to touch, in order to draw out its sweetest and most perfect harmonies. They may be the minor strains of sadness and sorrow; they may be the loftier notes of joy and gladness; God knows where the melodies of our nature are, and what discipline will call them forth. Some with plaintive songs must walk in lowly vales all life's weary way; others in loftier hymns shall sing of nothing but joy, as they thread the mountain-tops of life; but they all unite without a discord or a jar, as the ascending anthem of loving and believing hearts finds its way into the chorus of the redeemed in heaven.

Educational.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. ADVICE TO TEACHERS.

I HAVE read Miss WILLARD'S "Advice to a Teacher," and although a portion of her article is good, yet according to my judgment, some of her sentiments are not just what they should be.

We have known those who gave up their whole time to study, to be outstripped by others who were far less studious. We have in our mind at present an Eastern student who entered the classical course three years since.

Some two years since I had charge of a class of young scholars, to whom I wished to teach the multiplication table. The eldest scholar in the class was a girl, some eleven years of age.

The motive which we should hold up before the minds of children is this: that by knowledge, if we make the proper use of it, we are enabled better to fill the station in life in which God has placed us.

A great variety of impersonations of this season may be found in the poets, but nothing, to our taste, finer than the following from SPENSER'S "Fairy Queen": "Then came the jolly Summer, being dight In a thin silken casock colour'd green."

St. Charles, Ill. HELEN A. BALDRIDGE.

EDUCATION OF WOMEN IN KANSAS.

THE Legislature of Kansas, in decreeing the establishment of a State University, has connected with it a female department, the pupils of which are to have access to the library and the lectures of the University.

OUR COMMON SCHOOLS.

THE Common School gives to the mass of the people the key of knowledge. I think it may with truth be said, that the branches of knowledge taught therein, when taught in a finished, masterly manner—reading, in which I include the spelling of our language; a firm, sightly, legible handwriting, and the elemental rules of arithmetic—



ALLEGORICAL ILLUSTRATION OF SUMMER.

At length JUNE, the fairest of the months of SUMMER, is full upon us. Blustering March, inconstant April and coy May, each, in our stern climate, retaining more or less the bleak traces of Winter, have in turn passed the sceptre of the seasons down and withdrawn their fickle charms.

Our illustration represents SUMMER as a young and lovely maiden, flower-crowned and flower-begirt, attended by a merry child as JUNE, holding up a blossom to a bee. The group is spanned by an aureole of glittering sunbeams.

It is not the joyous aspect of verdure-clad hill and dale, smiling under unclouded skies and fanned by balmy breezes, nor all the Summer's

wealth of flowers, nor the present promise of the Autumn's future store of fruit and grain, that make the approach of this season so peculiarly dear and precious to us, just now. No, though in ordinary times these alone would be enough to gladden our hearts, the joy we feel springs from deeper sources.

"Call for the robin red-breast and the wren, And with leaves and flowers do cover The friendless bodies of unburied men."

But let us not indulge in sad reflections. If we have had extraordinary trials, God has graciously given us no ordinary strength with which to meet them. It is no common harvest that the present Summer promises.

It is proper then, for us, triumphant and disenthralled, to rejoice; to look the beautiful SUMMER gladly in the face—to sing with the poet:

"THE SPRING'S gay promise melted into thee, Fair SUMMER! and thy gentle reign is here; Thy emerald robes are on each leafy tree; In the blue sky thy voice is rich and clear; And the free brooks have songs to bless thy reign— They leap in music 'midst thy bright domain."

Thus gazing on thy void and sapphire sky, O SUMMER! in my inmost soul arise Uplifted thoughts to which the woods reply. And the bland air with its soft melodies, — Till basking in some visions glorious ray, I long for eagles' plumes to flee away!"

Various Topics.

THE ANCIENT STATUE OF HERCULES.

GIBSON, the English sculptor in Rome, says of the newly discovered ancient bronze statue of Hercules:—It is the most beautiful work of art in Rome; it made me melancholy the whole of the day after I had seen it, to think that after the labor of a life I had made such slight approaches to the perfection of the master hand which had executed the work.

AN INGENIOUS CLOCK.

THERE is now in possession of, and manufactured by Mr. Collings, silversmith, of Gloucester, England, a most ingenious piece of mechanism, an eight-day clock, with dead beat escapement maintaining power, which chimes the quarters, plays sixteen tunes, plays three tunes in twelve hours, or will play at any time required.

food; and by a beautiful contrivance, there is a part which represents the water which rises and falls, lifting the ships at high water tide as if it was in motion, and as it recedes, leaving these little automaton ships dry on the sands. It shows the twelve signs of the zodiac; it strikes or not, as you may wish it; it has the equation table, showing the difference of clock and sun every day in the year.

AN ANECDOTE OF WEBSTER.

DANIEL WEBSTER used to relate the following anecdote of Father Searles, the minister of his boyhood:

"As was the custom of those days, the old gentleman used to wear buskin breeches in cold weather, and getting out his pair one Sunday morning from an attic in which they had been hanging all summer, he found a nest of wasps in them. By diligent labor he succeeded in removing the intruders, as he supposed, and started for church. Just as he was in the middle of the service, some of the insects still remaining gave him a pierce, which caused him to jump and slap his thigh. Such treatment infuriated them, and the more he jumped and slapped the more they stung. The congregation began to think he was crazy, but he soon explained the trouble by saying:—"My hearers, don't be alarmed; the word of God is in my mouth, but the devil is in my breeches."

THE LITERATURE OF THE PRESENT DAY.

Of all the writers of the present day who hold the good will of the public, and whose works enter into the present life of the people, there is not one who betrays a dirty habit, or who, if he possesses one, dares to exhibit it in his works. We have no Fieldings in fiction, no Sternes in philosophy, no Byrons in poetry. Dickens,

Thackeray, Reade, Trollope, Charlotte Bronte, Mrs. Stowe—these and their cotemporaries never betray a trace of that great sensuality—which characterized the writers of the previous age. Tennyson, Mrs. Browning, Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier, Holmes, Bryant—none of these find occasion in the pure sensibilities of the age to erase a line they have written. Perhaps in some or most of these there might be more of the religious element, which a coming age of writers is certain to illustrate; but what they write is pure. Woman is respected in all, and wherever woman is respected there is always purity. Even as we look back upon the earlier English poets, and dramatists, and writers of fiction, as those who lived in darkness, so will those whom we now regard as the great classical writers of the language retire into the night from the eyes of those who follow us. We believe that the literature of the present is far in advance of the preceding age in every moral quality. It belongs to, and is illustrative of, a better civilization, and shows that the world and its writers are slowly but certainly advancing toward a purer light and divine life.

The Reviewer.

BEATRICE: By JULIA KAVANAGH, Author of "Adele," "Nathalie," "Queen Mab," etc., etc. Three volumes in one. 12mo.—pp. 620. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

"BEATRICE" is altogether the best novel, from the pen of this popular writer, that we have ever read. It is, indeed, the old, old story of the vicissitudes of English middle-class life, and neither the plot itself, nor the general management of the story, contains any strikingly new features. But the judicious variety of incident, the fact that the principal personages are never lost sight of, and the steady, unimpeded flow of the narrative, make the story very fascinating to that class of readers who consider moralizing on the part of an author as an insult to their understanding, and whom the least digression, in the way of an episode, would cause utterly to lose the thread of the tale.

The faults of the work are, that the story might have ended, just as consistently, at the three hundredth page, as where it does; and that too little care is manifested in the final disposition of characters, in the fate of whom the reader has become interested. Few novel-readers, however, after having begun the work, will lay it aside until they have finished it. For sale by STEELE & AVERY.

AT ANCHOR: A Story of our Civil War. By an American. 12mo.—pp. 311. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

The plot of this story is hardly calculated to excite general interest. The heroine, a Northern woman, was married previous to the war to a Southern man, who subsequently became a rebel officer. Her convictions and sympathies were still with the Union, but she remained in the South, engaged in hospital duties. Her Southern husband was finally wounded and died, and the denouement sees her restored to her Northern home and the confidence of her friends—married to a Northern hero, whom, all this time, she had been secretly loving. A pretty good recompense for lukewarm loyalty! Though not a strong work, this story is agreeably written, and will no doubt find readers enough, in the prevailing passion for fiction, to pay for its publication. For sale by STEELE & AVERY.

MY MARRIED LIFE AT HILLSIDE: By BARRY GRAY. 12mo.—pp. 290. New York: Hurd & Houghton.

"I WENT to the city for some wines, and then when they came I got married," says our author, in his opening sentence. Early married life has, no doubt, many resources for happiness, some of which it is the object of this book, in a humorous way, to depict. The contents of this volume were originally published, in a serial form, in the Home Journal, and were pretty extensively read and admired. The feature of the book, par excellence, is the illustrations, which are executed by the new process called graphotype. Many advantages are claimed for this process over those now in general use; but the only one, we think, which is beyond dispute, is rapidity of execution. Accuracy of detail is not one of its virtues. For sale by ADAMS & ELLIS.

CHAMBER'S ENCYCLOPEDIA: A Dictionary of Universal Knowledge for the People, on the Basis of the Latest Edition of the German Conversations Lexicon. Illustrated by Wood Engravings and Maps. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

We have received the latest numbers of this valuable work, now being published in a serial form, and can unhesitatingly recommend it to our readers. When completed, it will be second to no work in the English language, as a thesaurus of valuable information. The CHAMBER'S BROTHERS have earned a deserved reputation by the publication of works of this character. "Chamber's Cyclopaedia of English Literature," although now an old work, fills a place in our libraries which no other work we are acquainted with is calculated to supply. For sale by G. W. FISHER.

THE ATLANTIC FOR JUNE.—This excellent and ever-welcome magazine presents its readers, this month, with its usual rich variety of original prose and poetical articles. The Atlantic is the only thoroughly first-class American magazine published. "A Letter about England," by JOHN WEISS, is an attempt to explain the causes of England's hostility to the American Union. "A Prose Henriade," by GAIL HAMILTON, is a serio, comico discourse on "hens," and their proper "bringing up." "Dely's Cow" is a simple, touching story, by ROSE TERRY, of a woman's sacrifice for the Union. The other contributors are BAYARD TAYLOR, ELIZABETH A. C. AKERS, ANNE M. BREWSTER, M. D. CONWAY, C. C. COFFIN, &c., &c. The article, par excellence, of this number, however, is "The Place of ABRAHAM LINCOLN in History," by GEORGE BANCROFT. We recommend our readers to look into it. For sale by booksellers generally.

THE NEW PATH.—This is a monthly Art-Journal, of twenty-two octavo pages, published by JAS. MILLER, New York. It is exclusively devoted to Painting and Statuary, and the June number contains a description of the National Academy of Design, brief criticisms upon works displayed at its "Fortieth Annual Exhibition," &c. It is invaluable to those who wish to know what is doing in the American Art-World.

List of New Advertisements.

United States 7-30 Loan—Jay Cooke. Pioneer Sizing Machinery—Blymyer, Bates & Day. Scowling, A. Carr, & Co.—Wm K Prince. Mowers and Reapers—R. L. Howard. Important to Farmers. Fine Wheat Farm for Sale—E. B. Booth. Agents Wanted—C. E. Van Alen. Strawberries for Sale—O. J. Weeks. How to Grow Peas. Practical Nurseryman Wanted—Wampler, Tillotson & Co. Secret Art of Catching Fish—Julius Rising.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



Where breathes the foe but falls before us? With Freedom's soil beneath our feet, And Freedom's Banner streaming o'er us?

ROCHESTER, N. Y., JUNE 10, 1865.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

From the South-west. NEW ORLEANS dates of the 28th of May are received. Gen. Canby will establish his headquarters in that city in a few days. Another great land slide has occurred below Agiers. A fearful crevasse is impending, threatening immense destruction of the crops and other descriptions of property. Five million dollars had been received at New Orleans by the steamer McClellan to pay off the troops of A. J. Smith's Corps, stationed around Selma and Montgomery. A recent expedition from Baton Rouge captured Col. Hatch, collector of customs at New Orleans under the rebels. Also all the records of the Custom House during his administration. Col. Hatch says that the books and records of the Custom House prior to secession, are secreted in New Orleans. Ten thousand Union prisoners from Tyler, Texas, are at the mouth of Red River, en route North. Gen. Beauregard, of whom we have heard very little for the past two months, was in New Orleans the 22d ult. and registered his name at Gen. Davis' headquarters as a paroled rebel officer. The iron clads and monitors attached to the West Gulf Squadron and Mississippi Squadron are to be laid up, now that the rebellion is finally over. These will not be brought North, but will be laid up at some convenient point on the Mississippi river, or one of its tributaries not yet decided upon. A dispatch from Cairo, June 1, says trade has fairly opened with the people of Northern Alabama. Two steamers have gone below from this city laden with merchandise for that section, which sells readily at satisfactory rates, money being found there in unexpected abundance. By telegraph from New Orleans of June 2, we learn that Gen. Sheridan and staff arrived there that day. Reports from Natchez state that the rebel Gen. Hood had offered his surrender to Gen. Davidson, commanding there. General Herron has left for Shreveport, the headquarters of the Northern Division of Louisiana. The first of June was universally observed according to the national proclamation. New Orleans papers contain details of the surrender of Kirby Smith's forces. The capitulation was completed on the 25th of May. Gen. Buckner, it appears, conducted the last capitulation as he did the first at Donelson. He showed Gen. Canby indisputable authority to act for Smith. The rebel navy was represented by Capt. Carter. Gen. Dick Taylor was present. It is probable, therefore, that a competent Federal force will move forward at once to occupy the principal cities in Texas. In the meantime rebel representatives will remain within our lines to give counsel and advice as to social order, while Gen. Smith proceeds to his department to prepare the people for coming events. A petition is in circulation in Mobile addressed to President Johnson, asking for measures to bring Alabama again into the Union. The very latest advices from Galveston, Texas, represent that great anxiety and confusion existed in that city, and also at Houston. General Magruder had attempted to make a speech to the people and soldiers, who hissed and silenced him. The Texans say they have been humbugged and will fight no longer. They wish to come back into the Union and behave themselves. The Mayor and principal citizens of Galveston had left the city to meet the Federal officers and hurry up the surrender. Gov. Murray and Ashbel Smith had gone to New Orleans to surrender the State.

national debt meets with much favor, and many business men there will take shares in it. Former wealthy citizens of Newbern are returning to meet with hospitable treatment from their late servants, who not only relieve their wants but furnish them money to pay their taxes. Slaves who followed armies through the South are returning to their homes in great numbers, having experienced much suffering, and satisfied there is no place like home. The steamer Port au Prince brings Savannah dates of the 19th ult. The Macon Telegraph says Gen. Thomas orders for the restoration of civil law, are liberal and Constitutional, and will be met with a corresponding spirit by the people. They will tend to dissipate gloomy apprehensions, that Federal authority is to be exercised in a vigorous and oppressive manner. The Telegraph is also pleased with the state of affairs at Savannah and the Union rule there. Marietta is rapidly recovering from her desolation. Regular mail communication has been re-established through the place, and planting is going on with energy. The season promises well for all produce. Gen. Wilson has issued orders (at Macon) prohibiting the meeting of the Georgia Legislature, and recommends the people to pursue their peaceful avocations under the protection of the United States authorities. A large expedition left Fort Monroe last week, under the command of Gen. Wetzlar, for Texas. The Herald's Richmond correspondent says Ex-Gov. Smith, of Virginia, is roaming in the woods back of Stanton, determined to fight it out if it takes all summer. He has a body of guerrillas with him. John Minor Botts has been invited to Richmond by Gov. Pierpont. It is said a large number of Mosby's men are still at large in the mountains. The Tribune's correspondent from Montgomery, Alabama, details the march of the 1st Division, Sixteenth Corps, from Blakely to that place. They passed through a part of the country not visited before by the Union army, and the people were greatly excited and terrified. The wealthy planters tried to hide their stock and supplies in vain. Mules and loads of bacon were dragged out of the swamps and hiding places to replenish our scant commissary. The negroes hailed us as deliverers, and the number that followed us from Montgomery was estimated at 5,000. On one of the plantations an overseer shot and killed one negro, and wounded another, for not hastening to work after looking at some of our soldiers passing. The overseer's house was burned down after removing his family. He succeeded in making his escape. The refugee negroes were rapidly enlisting. The people of Montgomery are very sullen, notwithstanding their being subjugated. Bermuda papers state that the rebel steamer Imogen had arrived at St. Georges with 1,000 bales of cotton, from Galveston. She reports nine steamers there loading with cotton, and that ingress and egress is very easy. Mrs. Davis, Mrs. C. C. Clay and party have reached Savannah. The Savannah Herald of the 31st ult., says a large public meeting was held on the night of the 30th, at which resolutions were adopted endorsing President Johnson's policy, that sympathizers with secession are not to be supported for office, and asking a Military Governor for Georgia. The steamer Arago brings Savannah dates of the 1st. The Herald says a committee of citizens have been appointed to visit Washington and represent to President Johnson the sentiments of the loyal citizens of Chatham county. The Charleston Courier of the 28th, learns from Columbia that Gov. McGrath had issued a proclamation that his functions as Governor had ceased, and that the State was now in the hands of the military authorities of the U. S. After issuing this notice he decamped; but couriers have been sent after him. Work on the sunken monitor continues. The vessel is considered not to be worth the raising, in consequence of the length of time she has been under water. Her guns have been already raised.

AFFAIRS AT WASHINGTON.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON has appointed Brevet Brig.-Gen. R. D. Muzzey, Military Secretary, Col. Wm. Browning, Private Secretary, and Edward D. Neill, Secretary to sign Land Patents. A communication was received on Monday of last week at the Land Office from the Surveyor General of Kansas, covering a contract ordered for the survey of lands on the direct route from Sioux City to Montana, and opening a road to Idaho by this route. Congressman Harris of Maryland, tried for persuading rebel soldiers not to take the oath of allegiance, has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment and a forfeiture of all political rights. The President has approved the finding, but remitted the sentence. We give the official: EXECUTIVE OFFICE, WASHINGTON, May 31, 1865. In the within case of Benj. G. Harris, the findings of the Court are hereby approved and confirmed. Additional evidence and affidavits, however, bearing upon this case favorable to the accused having been presented to and considered by me since the sentence aforesaid, I deem it proper to direct that the sentence in the case of said Harris be remitted and that he be released from imprisonment. ANDREW JOHNSON. Jeff. Davis is in Washington. He arrived there on a war vessel on the 2d inst., and was consigned to the Old Capitol Prison, under a strong guard, to await his trial for treason, which, it is expected, will soon take place. It is thought that the conspiracy trial will be brought to a close this week. It is asserted on reliable authority that the

President is considering the necessity for convening Congress on the first of October. Howell Cobb and several other primitive rebel leaders, are soon to arrive in Washington under arrest. Quartermaster-General Meigs, in a letter to the Adjutant-General of New York says:—"Your State has a proud record, having furnished, within four years nearly half a million of men, and with a promptitude and efficiency worthy of the highest praise." President Johnson issued one of the most important Proclamations last week that has emanated from the National Executive during the rebellion. We give it entire: A PROCLAMATION. Whereas, The President of the United States on the 8th day of December, 1863, and on the 26th day of March, 1864, did, with the object to suppress the existing rebellion, to induce all persons to return to their loyalty, and to restore the authority of the United States, issued proclamations offering amnesty and pardon to certain persons who had directly or by implication participated in the said rebellion: And whereas, Many persons who had so engaged in said rebellion have, since the issuance of said proclamation, failed or neglected to take the benefit offered thereby: And whereas, Many persons who have been justly deprived of all claim to amnesty and pardon thereunder, by reason of their participation directly, or by implication, in said rebellion and continued hostility to the Government of the United States since the date of said proclamation, now desire to apply for and obtain amnesty and pardon: To the end, therefore, that the authority of the Government of the United States may be restored, and that peace, order and freedom may be established, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do proclaim and declare, that I hereby grant to all persons who have directly or indirectly participated in the existing rebellion, except as hereinafter excepted, amnesty and pardon, with the restoration of all rights of property, except as to slaves, and except in cases where legal proceedings under the laws of the United States, providing for confiscation, have been instituted; but on the condition, nevertheless, that every such person shall take and subscribe the following oath of affirmation, and thereupon keep and maintain said oath inviolably, which oath shall be registered for permanent preservation, and shall be of the tenor and effect following, to-wit: "I do solemnly swear or affirm, in the presence of Almighty God, that I will henceforth faithfully support and defend the Constitution of the United States and the Union of the States thereunder, and that I will in like manner abide by and support all laws and proclamations which have been made during the existing rebellion with reference to the emancipation of slavery. So help me God." The following classes of persons are excepted from the benefits of this proclamation: First—All who are or shall have been pretended civil or diplomatic officers, or otherwise, domestic or foreign agents, of the pretended Confederate Government. Second—All who left judicial stations under the United States to aid the rebellion. Third—All who shall have been military or naval officers of such pretended Confederate Government above the rank of Colonel in the army or Lieutenant in the navy. Fourth—All who left seats in the Congress of the United States to aid the rebellion. Fifth—All who resigned or tendered resignations of their commissions of the army or navy of the United States to evade duty in resisting the rebellion. Sixth—All who have engaged in any way in treating otherwise than lawfully as prisoners of war persons found in the United States service as officers, soldiers, or in other capacities. Seventh—All persons who have been or are absentees from the United States for the purpose of aiding the rebellion. Eighth—All military and naval officers in the rebel service who were educated by the Government in the Military Academy at West Point, or the United States Naval Academy. Ninth—All persons who held the pretended offices of Governors of States in insurrection against the United States. Tenth—All persons who left their homes within the jurisdiction and protection of the United States, and passed beyond the Federal military lines into the so-called Confederate States, for the purpose of aiding the rebellion. Eleventh—All persons who have been engaged in the destruction of the commerce of the United States upon the high seas, and all persons who have made raids into the United States from Canada, or been engaged in destroying the commerce of the United States upon the lakes and rivers that separate the British possessions from the United States. Twelfth—All persons who, at the time when they seek to obtain the benefits hereof, by taking the oath herein prescribed, are in military, naval, or civil confinement, or custody, or under bonds of the civil, military, or naval authorities or agents of the United States, as prisoners of war, or persons detained for offenses of any kind either before or after conviction. Thirteenth—All persons who have voluntarily participated in said rebellion, and the estimated value of whose taxable property is over \$20,000. Fourteenth—All persons who have taken the oath of amnesty as prescribed in the President's proclamation of December 8th, A. D. 1863, or an oath of allegiance to the Government of the United States since the date of said proclamation, and who have not thereupon kept and maintained the same inviolate: Provided, That special application may be made to the President for pardon by any person belonging to the excepted classes, and such clemency will be as liberally extended as may be consistent with the facts of the case and the peace and dignity of the United States. The Secretary of State will establish rules and regulations for the administration and recording of the said amnesty oath, so as to insure its benefit to the people and guard the Government against fraud. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington this twenty-ninth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-ninth. ANDREW JOHNSON. By the President: WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State. Gov. Brown of Georgia, is on parole in Washington. It is surmised that should he come in contact with some of the sufferers from the Andersonville prison pen, an unpleasant attachment might be the result. The soldiers do not envy the Governor the position he occupies as one of the instruments of rebel barbarities in Georgia. The number of men under orders for immediate mustering out of service, is 122,310. Sherman's troops are being transported to Louisville at the rate of five thousand a day. It is stated that at least 200,000 men were reviewed by the President in the late grand military display at Washington.

The rebel ram Stonewall is awaiting orders from our Government at Havana. Advices have been received that Admiral Frank Buchanan, senior officer of the rebel navy, had surrendered himself to our authorities. The President has taken measures to set in immediate operation a Union Government in North Carolina. A similar course has been adopted for that State as the one pursued with Virginia. NEWS PARAGRAPHS. Among the prisoners sentenced by Military Courts for offences during the war, who will now be discharged, are the deserters sent to the Dry Tortugas. In Syracuse last week, Frederick Dillaye recovered \$1,750 from the Central Railroad Company for injuries sustained by falling into a cattle guard. So great is the rush of visitors to see the tomb of Mr. Lincoln, near Springfield, that a line of omnibuses has been started from the city to accommodate them. A CORRESPONDENT writing from the Mississippi valley, says that by reason of his cotton operations, Kirby Smith is undoubtedly the richest man in America. OLD JOHN BELL is at Atlanta, Ga., as much of a wreck as is the city itself, which it will be remembered was burned by Sherman when he started for the coast. THE Louisville Journal says that the sentiment in favor of adopting the Constitutional amendment abolishing slavery, is rapidly gaining ground in Kentucky. A BOARD of Examiners has been appointed in Washington to inquire into the merits of such volunteer officers as desire to remain permanently in the service. THE Secretary of War is understood to have decided as a general rule, that all troops shall be mustered out of the service in the States where they were mustered in. A FINE monument of Rhode Island granite has just been finished by an artist of New Haven, and is to be placed over the grave of Gen. Sedgwick in Cornwall Hollow. THE hands employed in some of the oil companies in Pennsylvania have struck for higher wages. The companies think that this isn't the right kind of oil strike. THE Emperor Napoleon is of the same age as President Johnson and Jefferson Davis—fifty-seven. The Emperor of Russia is forty-seven, and Victor Emmanuel is forty-five. MRS. BLOOMER, who now resides at Council Bluffs, Iowa, has abandoned the costume which bears her name. Greatly to the delight of her husband, she no longer wears the breeches. THE troops designated for Texas will be sent there, notwithstanding the surrender of Kirby Smith. It is assumed that they will be needed to watch operations along the Mexican frontier. THE most fashionable ladies of New York are abandoning the barbarous bag in which it has been customary to do up the hair, and substituting in its stead a neat Grecian head-dress. THE Tribune's special says the letter of condolence from the Empress Eugenie to Mrs. Lincoln, although for some time in the French Minister's hands, is detained by him, evincing ill feeling on his part. By order of General Grant all bar-rooms and places where liquor is sold within the District of Columbia, are to be closed for the present. This was made necessary by the shocking dissipation among soldiers. THE cornerstone of the National Monument at Gettysburg is to be laid on the Fourth of July. The oration on the occasion will be delivered by Gen. Howard, who bore a conspicuous part in the battle of Gettysburg. COL. REAGAN, late rebel Postmaster General is said to have been the man to whom Jeff. Davis gave orders to "hang Andrew Johnson if he ever caught him." The would-be hangman will perhaps have a fate like Haman's. THE valuable private library of John C. Breckinridge is in the hands of Wm. Harper, of Louisville, to whom the traitor sent it when he left Washington, for safe keeping. Mr. Harper intends to keep it until the rebel calls for it. IN the town of Fleming, Cayuga county, large numbers of sheep and lambs have lately been slaughtered. A few days since, an amateur sportsman succeeded in shooting a lynx and since that time, the massacres of live stock have ceased. THE Connecticut Legislature having by a two-thirds vote stricken out of the Constitution of the State the word "white," and admitted negroes to the right of suffrage, the question now goes to the people, who are to vote upon it at the next election. THE idea of spreading pestilence by infected clothing, is not a recent one with the rebels. Two years ago, Parson Brownlow received at his sanctum what purported to be an exchange paper, done up in the usual manner, but proved to be a cloth-dressing from a small pox patient. THE trial of Jeff. Davis for treason, will develop upon Judges Carter and Olin, of the Superior Court of the District of Columbia. They are both eminent lawyers. Judge Carter was an apprentice to the printing business in Rochester in 1827. He worked several years as a journeyman. THE original ordinance of secession of Virginia, engrossed on parchment in a neat, round hand, when Richmond fell was in possession of a German lithographer, who took it to Philadelphia and gave it to a friend. Government officers hearing of its whereabouts, seized and sent it to Washington. It is now in the War Department.

The News Condenser. —The lumber business is dull in Maine. —The hod carriers in Troy are on a strike. —A heavy crop of hay is certain this year. —The average pay due each soldier is \$20. —Carpets are whipped by steam in St. Louis. —There are 21 National Banks in New Hampshire. —Six United States war vessels arrived at New York on Friday week. —A grand temperance celebration is to take place in Boston on the 17th inst. —New counterfeit five on the Bank of Fishkill, Dutchess county, are in circulation. —Railroad returns show that 75,000 visitors left Washington during the three days after the review. —Several cotton mills in Connecticut which have been lying idle for several weeks, have resumed operations. —About 600 men were thrown out of employment by the stopping of Corning, Winslow & Co.'s Iron works in Troy. —Farmers who are willing to employ rebel deserters and refugees can get plenty of them by applying to Capt. Camp, at Washington. —Rev. J. Sella Martin, the colored Baptist Minister, has sailed from Boston as a delegate to the World's Missionary Convention at London. —John Devire has received \$3,000 of the city of Boston for damages sustained by his wife in falling into a ditch which was left uncovered. —A little boy in Wilmarth, Ill., was poisoned a few days since by an overdose of opium, which his mother gave him in mistake for rhubarb. —A National Council of the Congregational Churches will be held at the "Old South Church" in Boston, in June, beginning on Wednesday, 14th. Markets, Commerce, &c. Rural New-Yorker Office, ROCHESTER, JUNE 5, 1865. THERE is no very material change to note in the market this week, but there is a general downward tendency pervading all departments. Coal is down somewhat. Hay has fallen off 43 per ton. Meats, hides, etc., is shade lower. Flour, grain and dairy products remain about the same as last week. Wholesale Prices Current. FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, ETC. STRAW, 10,000,000.00. Flour, w' wheat, \$9.50@11.25. Fruit, Vegetables, Etc. Do. red wheat, \$7.00@8.50. Apples, green, \$1.50@1.75. Do. extra State, \$6.50@7.75. Do. dried, \$1.00@1.75. Do. buckwheat, 5.00@5.25. Peaches, \$1.00@1.50. Milled, coarse, \$2.00@2.00. Cherries, \$1.00@1.50. Do. fine, \$3.00@3.00. Plums, \$1.00@1.50. Do. extra State, \$2.00@2.00. Potatoes, \$1.00@1.50. Wheat, Genesee, 1.40@1.45. Onions, 1.25@1.50. Best white Canada 1.50@2.00. Carrots, \$1.00@1.50. Corn, old, \$1.00@1.00. Hides AND SKINS. Spring lambs, \$5.00@8.00. Green hides trim'd, 60@60. Eye, \$5.00@8.00. Do. untrim'd, 50@60. Oats, \$1.00@1.00. Sheep calkins, 11@12.25. Pork, \$10.00@10.00. Green pelts, each, \$1.25@2.25. Beans, 1.00@2.00. Lard pelts, each, \$1.00@3.00. MEATS. Pork, old mess, \$10.00@10.00. Timothy, \$1.00@1.00. Do. new mess, \$11.00@12.00. Clover, medium, 16.00@16.50. Do. clear, \$11.00@12.00. Barley, full, 8.00@8.50. Dressed hogs, cwt 11.00@13.00. Peas, \$10.00@12.50. Beef, \$13.00@15.00. Wood, \$2.50@3.00. Mutton, \$11.00@12.00. FLOUR, SUNDRIES. Hams, \$19@21c. Do. soft, \$7.00@8.00. Shoulders, 18@20c. Coal, lump, \$7.00@8.00. Do. old, 22@23c. Salt, \$1.00@1.50. Do. new, 20@21c. Do. soft, \$7.00@8.00. Turkeys, \$12@14c. Do. large, \$7.00@10.00. Geese, \$8@10c. Do. small, \$5.00@7.00. BUTTER, DAIRY, ETC. Butter, choice roll, 21@22c. Do. soft, \$7.00@8.00. Do. packed, 20@21c. Do. soft, \$7.00@8.00. Cheese, new, 20@21c. Salt, \$1.00@1.50. Do. old, 22@23c. Do. soft, \$7.00@8.00. Eggs, 18@20c. Do. large, \$7.00@10.00. Tallow, 12@14c. Do. soft, \$7.00@8.00. POULTRY. Do. extra, \$1.00@1.50. Hay \$18@20c. Barrels, \$40@45c. THE PROVISION MARKETS. NEW YORK, June 3.—Cotton, 45c@46c for middling. Flour, Superfine State \$5.00@5.25; extra State, \$5.40@5.50; choice State, \$5.70@5.85; superfine Western, \$5.50@5.65; common to medium extra, do. \$5.50@5.65; common good shipping brands extra round hove Ohio, \$5.50@5.75; bread brands, \$1.10@1.25. Canadian flour lower, at \$5.50@5.75. GRAIN.—Wheat, winter red Western \$1.75; No. 1 Chicago spring, \$1.75@1.80; No. 1 Milwaukee club \$1.75. Rye quiet, sales Western at \$1.00. Barley full, common sales at \$2.00 for new mixed Western. Oats \$2.00@2.25. PROVISIONS.—Pork, \$23.50@25.75 for new mess; \$23.00@24.00 for mess; \$18.00@19.00 for prime. Shoulders, 12@14c. Lard, 12@14c. Do. extra, \$25.00. For Ohio and 20c@25c for State. Cheese, 10@12c. Hops 15c@18c for common to prime. Clover seed \$1.14@1.15c. Timothy seed \$2.25@2.30. ALBANY, June 3.—Flour, city brands \$10.50. Corn meal, 10@11c. Do. \$11.00@11.75. Wheat, good winter red State \$1.67c. Corn, \$2.00@2.00. Barley, unground, Oats 50@60c. Rye, nominal. BUFFALO, June 3.—Flour, sales at \$6.75 for X State; X and X X do at \$7.00@8.50; spring at \$6.75; bakers' at \$7.00; and X X white wheat Western at \$6.50. Do. extra State, No. 1 Chicago \$1.25@1.30; white Michigan at \$1.50; Milwaukee club at \$1.34; and amber Michigan at \$1.50@1.55. Corn, 68@70c. Oats, 50@54c. Barley, 10@12c. Do. extra, 10@12c. Peas, \$1.50. Beans, \$1.25@1.50. Timothy seed, \$4.00@4.50; clover seed, \$2.00@2.50. PROVISIONS.—Pork, \$23.00 for mess. Hams, 21@22c. Shoulders, 17c. Lard, 12@14c. Salt, 12@14c. Butter 12@14c. Eggs, 18@20c. Dressed hogs, 12@14c. Dried apples 12@14c. Green apples \$1.00@1.25. Hops, 15c@18c. Potatoes, 60@75c. CHICAGO, June 2.—Flour, active. Wheat, sales at \$1.24@1.24 1/2 for No. 1 spring, and \$1.13@1.14 for No. 2. Corn, 45@45c. Oats 45@45c. Mess Pork \$23; prime \$18. Lard nominal. CATTLE MARKETS. NEW YORK, May 30.—Beeves received, 4,705 against 4,607 last week. Sales range at 12@13c. Cows, received 120 against 163 last week. Sales at \$4.00@12.00 each. Veal calves, received, 3,483 against 1,355 last week. Sales range at 6@12c. Sheep and Lambs, received, 11,775 against 14,215 last week. Sales at 4@5c. Swine, received, 14,008 against 14,565 last week. Sales at \$9.00@9.75 cwt. BRIGHTON AND CAMBRIDGE, May 30.—Beeves, range at \$5.00@8.14. Oxen, \$12.00@25.00 pair. Milch Cows, \$40@100. Handy Steers, \$10.00@15.00. Veal Calves, \$3.00@7.00. Two-year olds \$30@40. Three-year olds \$45@50. Sheep \$2.00@3.00. Hogs, 6@8c. No. 1, Shonis—Wholesale \$2.25@2.50; retail \$2.50@3.00. Fat hogs 10@12c. Live weights, Hides \$1.00@2.50. Tallow 7@8c. Calfskins 18@20c. Pelts \$1.00@2.50; sheared, 35c. ALBANY, May 29.—Beeves range at \$4.75@9.75. Sheep, sales at 6@7c. Hogs, sales at 8c@10c. TORONTO, May 31.—First class cattle, from \$5.00@7.00 to \$100 lbs, dressed weight; 2d do. \$5.00@6.00; inferior, \$4.00@5.00. Calves, \$4.00 each, large quantity in market. Sheep \$2.00@3.00 each, per car load. Lambs, \$2.25. Yearlings \$2.50@3.00. Globe. WOOL MARKETS. NEW YORK, May 30.—We quote prices as follows:—65c@67c for Native and 3/4 Merinos; 67c@70c for 3/4 and 3/8 do; 70c@74c for full-blood do; 74c@77c for Saxony; 64c@68c for No. 1 pilled; 68c@70c for superfine; 70c@72c for extra do; 72c@74c for common unwashed California, and 42c@44c for fine—A. Y. Post. BOSTON, May 30.—The following are the Advertiser's quotations:—Saxony choice, 78c@80c; Saxony fleece, 75c@78c; full-blood Merino, 70c@73c; three-quarters do. 70c@72c; half do. 65c@68c; common, 60c@65c; Western 100 lb. 60c@65c; California, 55c@60c; Canada, 45c@50c; pulled extra, 75c@80c; superfine, 70c@80c; No. 1, 50c@55c; Cape Good Hope, 30c@42c. TORONTO, May 31.—Not much in demand till the new crop; 35c@40c \$ lb for good fleece.—Globe.



