

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER



TERMS, \$3.00 PER YEAR.

"PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT."

(SINGLE NO. TEN CENTS.)

VOL. XVI. NO. 25.

ROCHESTER N. Y.—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1865.

{WHOLE NO. 805.

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.

SPECIAL CONTRIBUTORS:

F. BARRY, C. DEWEY, LL. D.,
H. T. BROOKS, L. B. LANGWORTHY,
T. C. PETERS, EDWARD WEBSTER.

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.

HAYING AND HARVESTING, HO!

As the Haying and Harvesting season is at hand we hail all who have grass and grain to secure, and ask, *Are you ready for the onset?* The crop of grass promises to be good, in all this region, beyond a peradventure, the recent rains having aided its growth amazingly. Winter wheat is at present remarkably promising, and if the crop escapes blight and insects will be full an average yield, and even more from present indications. Barley and oats also promise well—much better than last season.

It behooves farmers to be ready to secure these important staple crops at the proper time, without delay or hindrance of any kind. To do this timely preparation is necessary. The requisite tools, implements and machines must be secured—old ones repaired and put in order, or new ones obtained—and laborers engaged to be ready for the extra work which must be performed. Those who cannot obtain implements and machines at reasonable prices, will of course try to make the old ones answer, or make arrangements with neighbors to use theirs,—but in many instances, where crops are large, laborers scarce and time precious, it may be economy to purchase new machines, even at extravagant prices.

The Hay crop is the first to be secured, and will soon be ready. As we have substantially said on a former occasion, it is important that everything should be out of the way before haying commences, as this absorbs the entire attention for a time, and it is very unpleasant while hard at work securing the hay, to have the feeling ever present that something is neglected, some crop suffering. It depresses the spirits, and unless a man has the patience of Job, makes him a little irritable. So get everything out of the way, and be sure that all implements required in the work are in the very best condition. The almost universal complaint among farmers during haying and harvest is scarcity of laborers, and this will be a serious difficulty the present season. A little forethought and calculation is absolutely necessary, therefore, on this point.

The condition in which grass should be cut to make the best and most nutritious hay is a very important question, and one which has received a good deal of attention. The great object sought is the preservation of the grass in its most perfect state,—in that stage in which it contains the most nutriment,—and with as little change as possible. Just when this time arrives is a matter of some dispute, and it varies no doubt in the different varieties of grass. As a general rule, perhaps, the best time to cut grass is when in full flower, and there are some who will say that to this rule there is no exception. Others contend as confidently that Timothy should be cut when the seed is well formed and about ripe enough to germinate. JOHN JOHNSTON, of Geneva, once, after discussing the question with a neighbor, agreed to leave the subject with a flock of lambs, and they soon decided it by eating up clean that which was cut in flower, while of that cut later a great part was left.

At the West it is found that if Timothy is cut in flower, the roots are injured and the meadow about destroyed. This fact caused Prof. KIRTLAND, of Ohio, to make the subject one of careful investigation, and he found the best time to cut to be when the stalk becomes dry at a point above the first or second joint of the stem. If cut earlier than this, the roots send up new stalks and thereby become weakened and die out during the winter. Of course the effect upon the future must be considered; but for making a sweet, fragrant, nutritious hay, it strikes us, the season of full flower, or just when the bloom is dropping from the earliest heads, is the happy moment.

The process of curing should, if possible, be effected in the cock. Hay thus made retains more of the juices, and much more of the color of the grass, than when spread out thinly, exposed to the scorching rays of the sun, which burns rather than cures. The chief point after cutting is to preserve from the rain and dew, as these sadly deteriorate the quality of hay. In very bad weather it is almost impossible to make good hay, but a good many contrive to make a pretty bad sample even in the best of weather. Hay-caps are coming each year into more general use, particularly at the East, and so far as we can learn, with most satisfactory results. The hay crop is one of the most important that farmers raise, and every means should be taken not only to secure it in the best condition, but to add to its bulk. This crop keeps starvation from the barns and cattle-yards, and such exertions should be put forth as shall prevent waste either by unpropitious weather or the carelessness of those engaged in making and gathering.

When haying is over the grain crops will be in order, and we may have somewhat to say on the best modes of securing the same. Meantime, have any of the many experienced grain growers among our readers any suggestions to offer?

INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In your paper of May 27, I see some strictures on the value of our old fashioned system of College Education, showing an insight into that subject, not so often expressed as it is felt, I presume.

It strikes me that our Agricultural papers raise it very greatly in not having more leaders and more articles on the subject of a proper Rural Education for the masses, from the A B C school up to the university—especially as the whole disposition of the Congressional endowments for Industrial Universities is now pending in all the States. It is a subject properly belonging to Agricultural and Rural Life, while many of the topics which fill our Agricultural papers have no more to do with Rural or Agricultural life, than any other mode of life—indeed not as much. Why is this? Is it because the editors and writers feel no interest in the disposal of this magnificent endowment, given especially to the Industrial classes?—or is it because they do not know what to do or say about it?—or is it because their readers do not either know or care what is said or done about it? It strikes me as strange that it should attract so little attention in the Agricultural Press, even less than in the political,—especially when well nigh one-half of such papers are filled up with subjects which have no special relation to Agriculture at all, however remote. I cannot but think it an oversight. One would naturally suppose that Agricultural papers would take that subject up from week to week, and discuss it thoroughly in all relations and bearings, till they made all their readers quite intelligent on this great theme, instead of leaving them in the profound ignorance in which so many of them appear to be sunk at the present time. I admit that you have done some things in this line well, but I claim that you ought to do more, and thus wake up others to do more and better. I think that if you would lead off, others would follow. It seems to me that our Agricultural papers might be widened out to great advantage in this direction, at this time, with great benefit to themselves and to the whole community whom they represent.

Our oldest College in this State, Illinois College, has taken an advanced step in this matter which I deem of great advantage, so far as it goes, to the Agricultural community of the West. It is a step in the right direction; our people approve of it, and I trust will encourage it. I have no connection or interest whatever, myself with the College, farther than I desire to

have with all good institutions. I have solicited the President to send you their new circular or scheme of study, and if he does so, I hope you will give it your particular attention, as I think if you do it will meet your approbation, and also furnish you with a topic for entering upon the new era of Rural Education, which, with other new eras, now lies just before us.

I believe that I am a delinquent to your paper, more from omission than design; I therefore enclose you three dollars which please credit to my account. Yours truly, J. B. TURNER. Jacksonville, Ill., June, 1865.

REMARKS.—While we admire the earnestness with which our esteemed correspondent advocates the cause of Industrial Education, we must be permitted to dissent from his criticism upon the Agricultural Press. This journal has discussed the subject in the past, as it probably will in the future, and we hereby invite Prof. TURNER, and others so disposed, to furnish us their views for publication. We wish to hear from those who, like Prof. T., have given much time and thought to its investigation. Most of our contemporaries have devoted more or less space to the subject, and will undoubtedly do so in future on proper occasions. We shall have something to say soon—for which we have not space this week—and will duly chronicle any facts stated in the Circular of the Illinois College, commending whatever may be thought worthy in its plan.

—A word more. We believe it is generally understood that the RURAL NEW-YORKER is, and ever has been, a Literary, Family and News, as well as an Agricultural paper; and it having been so announced in its first and all subsequent (annual) prospectuses, and the paper conducted accordingly, we think we, at least, are not censurable for publishing matter on other topics than those "properly belonging to Agricultural and Rural Life." And we respectfully submit that the circulation of this journal—far exceeding that of any other agricultural or semi-agricultural weekly in the world—is some evidence that we know what the people appreciate. We firmly believe that such papers as the RURAL NEW-YORKER are doing more than those of any other class to encourage a taste for Rural Pursuits—for the reason that they are taken in cities and villages and read by thousands not engaged or specially interested in Agriculture.

THE HARVEST FLY:

OR LOCUST—(CICADA SEPTENDECIM.)

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—About two weeks since, an insect made its appearance in this vicinity, which is occasioning much anxiety and alarm among the farmers,—the ground in many places being literally covered with their cast off skins, and the trees with the insects. They are about one inch in length, of a black color, broad heads, large convex and brilliant eyes; the wings and wing covers are transparent, with the edges and principal veins of an orange color, and are inclined at the sides of the body. The female has a piercer lodged in a groove under the end of the body. They emerge from the ground, and ascend the trees, where they leave their pupa skins, and come forth perfect insects. The female, in order to deposit her eggs, introduces the piercer obliquely into the twigs of the branches, far enough to deposit from twelve to sixteen eggs. I have found, on twigs not more than six inches in length, from twelve to fourteen such deposits.

On examining volume 8th of the American Cyclopaedia, I find that the foregoing description corresponds to that given of the Harvest Fly. It also states that the eggs which are deposited in the twigs, are hatched in from three to six weeks. The insects are about one-sixteenth of an inch in length, and of a yellowish white color. In coming forth, they drop to the ground, and at once bury themselves beneath the surface, following the roots of trees and plants, from which they derive their sustenance, and here they remain until the time of transformation, which is from sixteen to seventeen years, when they come forth a perfect Harvest Fly.

Many farmers suppose that they have already commenced their work of devastation, stripping the apple trees of their foliage; * but it is asserted by the best of authority, that the time in which they are in the larval state, deriving their nourishment from the juices of roots, is that in which they are the most destructive; besides, the male has scarcely a trace of digestive apparatus.

*This supposition is erroneous, as the insect described has no mouth or jaws to eat foliage.—Ed.

and lives but a short time, while the female lives but about six weeks,—and I find, upon examination, that the caterpillar has much more to do with this destruction than the Harvest Fly, which is looked upon with superstitious dread, on account of its being associated with the celebrated locust of the east, in its coming once in seventeen years, and in such immense quantities. E. ANDREWS. Bristol, Ontario Co., June 11, 1865.

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.

HOOF-ROT.

This troublesome disease of sheep, and its treatment, have received, one would think, a sufficient description in agricultural books and newspapers, during the last twenty years! But every decade of years, if not every single year, brings on its new batch of flockmasters, who soon find it necessary to learn the same disagreeable lesson. And young America is never willing to look back for instruction into a record old enough to have a cob web on it! He is quite sure that what occurred last week has become obsolete—is superseded by more "modern improvements!"

On looking the ground all over, we cannot discover that any more is really known of the hoof-rot, or of the manner of treating it, than was known twenty years ago. But in answer to the inquiries of Mr. HOGUE of Swan, Noble Co., Ind., and of half a dozen other correspondents whose letters have been for some time accumulating on our table, we will attempt once more to put the main facts in a connected form before the public.

1. The prevailing opinion in the United States seems to be that hoof-rot does not originate spontaneously; though in a region where it has once been introduced, it sometimes reappears, or extends itself, under circumstances which would seem strongly to favor the opposite conclusion.

2. It is almost universally conceded to be contagious. It is thought to spread by inoculation—the infectious matter left on grass or other substances by diseased feet becoming inserted in the skin or flesh of undiseased feet.

3. It is curable by local applications, without any constitutional treatment, or, in other words, without administering any medicines internally.

4. The main remedies relied on are those which are more or less caustic and stimulant, and which act as alteratives where applied to ulcers. Blue vitriol is probably the best of all of them when applied in early stages or in mild conditions of the disease. In advanced stages, when dead or abnormal structures require removal by a powerful caustic, butter of antimony undoubtedly deserves the preference. Muriatic, nitric and other acids, unless used with great care, are liable to eat away or destroy, to an injurious extent, sound as well as unsound tissues, inflicting a most unnecessary amount of pain and lameness, and not thereby increasing the chances of recovery from the disease. The butter of antimony combines so readily with the fluids of the parts, that it soon loses its strength, and therefore acts more superficially. It is consequently far safer and more manageable. We also recommended experiments with creosote in our last issue.

Blue vitriol does not at once expend its curative effects, and should be kept as long as practicable in contact with the ulcers to which it is applied. If, for example, washed out immediately by wet grass, its good effects would be in a great measure lost. Hence it is advisable to keep sheep in a dry place for some time after its application. But even then dry straw, dung, urine, &c., absorb or otherwise remove portions of it. And the first dew on the grass to which the sheep were exposed, would have the same effect. For this reason, many persons, not improperly, mix with vitriol other substances which are calculated to prevent its removal, such as linseed oil, tar, white lead, &c. These are expected to form a coating over the parts, and, to a greater or less extent, to resist the solvent action of water; and they are also thought to form a mechanical protection against the irritating contact of dirt and other external

substances. Favorite applications of this kind are the following:

1. Blue vitriol pulverized to the consistency of flour, and white lead—three parts of the former to one of the latter—mixed into a thinish paste with linseed oil. (One of the best practical shepherds of Vermont recently told us that he mixed the vitriol and lead in equal parts, and that after much experience with the disease he considered the preparation far the best one he had ever used. He said he could always cure a flock by applying it twice.) This would require to be mixed when used, as otherwise it would harden.

2. One pound blue vitriol; four ounces verdigris, (both finely pulverized;) one pint linseed oil; one quart of tar. If ground through a paint mill and allowed to stand some time, the ingredients become more thoroughly incorporated. (We do not imagine that the verdigris adds much, if any, to the good properties of the preparation.)

The diseased parts should be well covered with the preparation and time given it to dry before exposure to water. The first of the above preparations would, we presume, form the most complete and soluble coating.

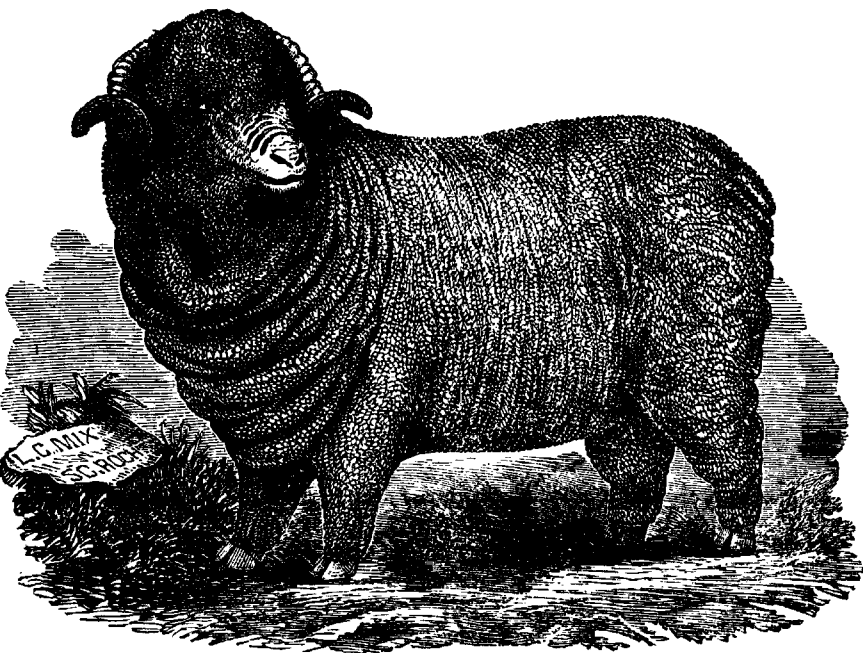
Butter of antimony is usually applied with a swab, and even this acid should be used sparingly, unless where masses of corruption require prompt extirpation. It should not be suffered to exert its caustic or escharotic properties unnecessarily or on sound tissues. A mere touch of it to the whole of a clean (though diseased) surface is sufficient; to pour it, as some men pour even nitric acid, on such surfaces, and have it run over others, inflicts the keenest agony, and it often produces a degree of inflammation which is unfavorable to a cure, and leaves the flesh raw, and therefore more ready to be again inoculated with the disease! Butter of antimony should never, we think, unless very greatly reduced in strength, be applied to the tender feet of young lambs. Blue vitriol applications are in all cases preferable.

Where butter of antimony cannot be obtained, and where the disease is in that advanced and neglected stage which demands severe and immediate remedies, the other powerful acids can be tempered in their effects by mixing them with other substances. For example, Jas. HOGG recommends 2 ozs. of turpentine to 2 drachms of sulphuric acid, carefully mixed. Mr. SPOONER suggests 1 oz. of olive oil to 3 ozs. of the same acid, &c., &c.

But the sheet anchor of success with any application to the foot, or under any mode of treatment, is a proper preparation of the foot. Every particle of diseased surface, however minute, must be laid bare, so that the remedial application can be brought into contact with it. If ninety-nine diseased sheep have their feet properly prepared, and the hundredth one has a foot-rot ulcer involving a surface as large as half a dime left in one foot so securely covered with horn that the remedies applied will not reach it, then, though the ninety-nine should be cured, the hundredth will carry the disease, which will gradually increase, and its virus will eventually re-inoculate the whole flock! Hence the great difficulty which inexperienced persons find in extirpating the disease. Hence the impossibility of its extirpation by careless men, who go at it in little dirty stables, on a wet day, and who evince about as much care and skill as they would in slashing down Canada thistles! These rough bunglers generally pronounce the disease incurable. Experienced and skillful men know that it can be cured, and readily cured, with due attention.

In paring away the horn which covers a diseased part, (and any part is diseased where the fleshy is separated from the horny portion of the foot, even though there is little appearance of it,) let there be no fear of exposing the foot too much. The horn will soon be replaced. But at the same time avoid cutting into the healthy flesh and producing bleeding; for the blood, unless you go through the slow process of staunching it, will, springing as it does from underneath, prevent the adhesion of and wash away any external application you can make. After the foot is thoroughly pared, and clean and dry, then apply the remedy you prefer, and under such circumstances that it may continue as long as practicable in contact with the diseased surfaces of the foot.

Some separate each sheep as it becomes diseased from the rest of the flock. But where the malady is understood to be in the flock generally, this course is not common. The usual mode is "to doctor" the whole flock at stated periods,



MR. BOVEE'S RAM "YOUNG AMERICA."

and every foot of every sheep in the flock, whether apparently sound or unsound. In the case of large flocks, separation would save considerable time—for in that case no sheep would be "doctored" before it became obviously diseased; and it might very often happen that the disease would thus be prevented from spreading through the whole flock. Wet lands, mud, and water are all powerful auxiliaries of hoof-rot; even rank, high pasturage, by its longer retention of rain and dew, affects it unfavorably.

Persons who have not care and skill enough to cure hoof-rot, and who consequently always keep it, have curious superstitions in regard to the retention of its infecting power "in the land." Many think this infecting power cannot be removed short of a full winter's exposure of the land to rain, snow, freezing, etc. Others go still further, and insist that the land must be plowed before the terrible virus can be removed! There can be but little reasonable doubt that one thorough, drenching rain, will remove all the infecting matter on grass, earth, and other substances which are fully exposed to such rain.

Hoof-rot is much more violent in its effects on its first entrance into a flock. When it has been in it several years, partially kept under but never entirely cured, the consequences of neglect for a season are far less serious.

We have no disposition to join those who either exaggerate or underrate this malady. We would give very little the less for a valuable ram, or for half a dozen choice ewes, which we really wanted, because they came from a flock which had hoof-rot—for we should know that so small a number of sheep could be cured readily and with little trouble. But we should dislike to buy a large flock thus infected, for we should know it would cost a good deal of care and trouble to cure them.

We can testify of our own positive knowledge, and where there was no possible chance for mistake, that we have twice cured—positively and absolutely cured—flocks of sheep by a single application of a remedy. The sheep had in one case been "doctored" before, after the breaking out of the disease—in the other, we think it had not. Every sheep after having its feet most carefully pared was set into a vessel containing a solution of blue vitriol as strong as it could be made by boiling in water. The fluid was three or four inches deep in the vessel, and was kept as hot as the foot would bear it without injury, by frequently dipping it out and adding more from the boiling kettle. Each sheep was kept standing in this hot solution, in the case of one flock about ten minutes, in the other case longer. To save time several were placed in the vessel at once—one after another, as they were got ready, and they were removed in the same order. The feet of the sheep were exposed to no moisture for a considerable period subsequently, as they were placed in dry sheds, and when they went out they encountered only frozen earth, and perhaps a mere sprinkling of thoroughly trodden down snow. In both cases the remedy was applied just as the winter was opening.

Now, although we consider this a peculiarly thorough remedy, we by no means undertake to say that it will cure, by a single application, in all cases. The time of year may have had some beneficial effect. The subsequent dry state in which the feet were kept undoubtedly was very favorable. None of the sheep had the disease in its extreme or worst stage. It might have required all, or nearly all these conditions to render the remedy so decisive in its effects. If applied in the heat of summer to a flock in an advanced stage of the disease—with masses of disorganized or semi-disorganized tissue, filled with ulcers and maggots—we should not expect blue vitriol to prove sufficiently caustic for the occasion, or to cure by one application. But in moderate cases—unneglected cases—we cannot imagine any better application, or any so efficient mode of employing it. The mode is particularly adapted to the wants of persons unfamiliar with the proper preparation of the foot—because the hot fluid would be likely, in a ten minutes soaking, to penetrate to most if not all the cavities of the foot where a trace of the disease existed, even though they may not have been properly laid bare by the knife. If the feet could not be conveniently kept dry for a few days, it might help materially to smear them, as soon as dry, with a thick paint of white lead and oil, or boiled tar, or some other substance which will form a coat not speedily soluble in water.

MR. BOVEE'S RAM "YOUNG AMERICA."

MR. L. J. BOVEE of Le Roy, N. Y., sends us the following pedigree of his ram Young America, of which a cut is given above:—"He was bred by me from a ewe purchased by G. W. WHITNEY and DANIEL McMELLEN of York, N. Y., of R. P. HALL of Vt. She has yielded 15 pounds of wool of one year's growth. Her fleece this year weighed 12 pounds and 10 ounces. Her wool is remarkably thick, and is middling yolk. He was got by VICTOR WRIGHT's California. Young America was dropped on the 22d of April, 1864. He was sheared in May, 1865, and yielded 18 pounds and 1 ounce, and his twin brother 15 pounds. The drawing of him was made by P. STANTON, Principal of the Ingham University, Le Roy."

S. N. FRANKLIN'S DELAINE MERINOS.

IN speaking of the excellent Delaine Merinos of Mr. FRANKLIN of Kings' Ferry, N. Y., we suggested that he furnish a history of his flock. In reply we have received the following letter from the venerable MATTHIAS HUTCHINSON of Ledyard:

"About thirty years ago the flock of a man named WALKER, I think, living near De Ruyter, at his decease was divided, and sold in three parcels; one of them to a man near Cazenovia, which I purchased. They were the only flock of Merino sheep I could find in this part of the country; the rage then was all for Saxons. I met with one Merino buck in Cayuga county,—bought and used him with this small flock, (about 25) the only ewes in my possession. I attended the first State Fair at Syracuse; found no Merinos for sale there, but was directed to a man living a few miles south, (his name I have forgotten,) who had a few; of him I bought a good buck, brought, I believe, from Connecticut. Pedigrees were seldom given or asked for in those days, but he had every appearance of a thorough-bred Merino; of medium size, thick and even in his fleece, and very dark on the surface. Subsequently I went to Vermont, and obtained of EPHRAIM ROBINSON a buck and ewe, descended from the flocks of ANDREW COX of Long Island, and Consul JARVIS. The buck I called North Pole. The ewe was got by Vermont Hero, own brother to S. JEWETT's buck Fortune. Soon after S. N. FRANKLIN came to assist me, and had a share of the wool and increase of the flock, which numbered about 400 and was increased to 500. During his stay we bred the Robinson ewe and others to a buck got by one purchased of STEPHEN ATWOOD of Conn. When FRANKLIN returned to his farm he took with him his share of the increase. I had sold him some ewes before. For the last two or three years he has procured the use of some of the best heavy woolled bucks in the country, which, with good care, has increased the weight of his fleeces so that his ewes and lambs now average about nine pounds. I know of no flock in this section that excels them for weight of fleece or length of staple."

Mr. FRANKLIN, we learn from himself, has made it his steady aim to secure good size and form, without wrinkles and without too much yolk and other objectionable matter—in all of which, judging from the specimens we have seen, he has admirably succeeded. We like to see a man strike out an independent path of his own in this way, and steadily pursue it until crowned with success.

After the division of the flock, Mr. HUTCHINSON purchased of W. R. SANFORD of Vermont, an imported Silesian ram and ewe, and also an American (Infantado) ram lamb, bred by Mr. SANFORD. The Silesian ram was only used with a portion of the flock. The Sanford ram proved an excellent stock getter. Mr. HUTCHINSON sold his farm, and his entire flock in parcels of ten and twenty, at auction. Purchasing another farm subsequently, he bought back some of his former flock, and now keeps about one hundred, which he intends to breed carefully. He takes a portion of them next fall to FERCY'S & BURGESS' ram, and a portion to HIRAM HAND'S ram.

CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE, ITEMS, &c.

CORRECTION.—In the list of Life Members of the New York State Sheep Breeders' and Wool Growers' Association, published by us June 10, the residences of ALEXANDER and HORACE ARNOLD were transposed. Our veteran sheep breeding friend ALEXANDER ARNOLD resides at Avoca, N. Y., and HORACE ARNOLD at Rushville, N. Y.

THE TERMS "AMERICAN" MERINOS AND PAULAR MERINOS.—"The Oaks, June 10, '65.—Dear Doctor: I think a good deal of your authority in sheep matters, as you well know, but I would like to be informed on what adopted principle of classification you term pure blood Spanish Merinos, American Merinos? They were indigenous to Spain, or at least existed there ages before they were found in any other country; and they are found in no country which did not receive them from Spain. What process then has converted them into 'American Merinos?' And from whence do you derive your authority for using the term 'Paular' as applied to a family of Merinos now existing in this country? Publish this or not as you choose."

This writes a valued friend, whom we have heard boast that not a drop of any blood but pure English flows in his veins. His ancestors, then, were "indigenous to" England, had "existed there ages," and would not have been here had not our country received them from England. Yet does our friend call himself an Englishman, or an American? Our country was settled by English, Germans, French, Swedes, Danes, Spaniards, Italians, &c., &c. Will our friend tell us "what adopted principle of classification" authorizes us to term "pure-blood" descendants of any of these national stocks "Americans," which does not equally authorize us to term Spanish sheep long since introduced into this country, and materially changed here from the original Spanish type so that they actually form a distinct family, American Merinos? Will the well read and highly intelligent resident of "The Oaks" excuse us if we suggest either that he get a law passed by Congress to deny all men the appellation of Americans but pure-blood descendants of the Aborigines, (of the veritable Indians,) or else that he try to reconcile himself to the inevitable name of American Merinos!

Our authority for using the term Paulars, or American Paulars, or improved Paulars, is that descendants of the Spanish Cabana of that name continue to exist in this country, containing dashes of other blood it is true, but which are far nearer the original blood than are the present Leicesters of England to the original blood of the Leicesters. Various other English families which carry the ancient names are more crossed with other families than are the American Paulars. The American breeders of the latter choose also to retain the old name. Have not they an equal right to do so?

Did our friend mean by his remark to question the authenticity of the pedigree as well as the name? If so, let him wait until we redeem a promise made a few weeks, or rather a few months since, to investigate this pedigree publicly. We then intended to do so soon. We are not waiting to extend our inquiries on the subject, for that is wholly unnecessary. The simple truth is, the spirit has not yet moved us to take up the stale topic—but if we do not do so by and by, he may set it down that we dare not make the attempt. We promise him a fuller and better authenticated pedigree than he can show of his own imported Long Woolled sheep.

FINE WOOL EMPLOYED IN HEAVY FABRICS.—A highly valued correspondent writes:—"In your eulogium on American Merinos (in article on Australian Sheep) you say that the great body of our people wear stout medium fabrics which demand medium wools, and I doubt not you say this in good faith and with perfect sincerity. At the same time I am quite sure that your opinion is erroneous. In Germany, or the greater part of it, none but fine wool is produced, and the heavy fabrics for the working classes are made from fine wool, but spun into large threads which makes heavy cloth. I know that a garment made of such cloth is worth more than three garments made from the medium wool, such as you say heavy fabrics require." We do not entertain a particle of doubt that the finest wool, if of good quality in other particulars, would make the strongest cloth if thus spun into large threads and made into heavy fabrics. In saying that stout medium fabrics demand medium wools, we merely meant to be understood as saying that American manufacturers demand such wools for such fabrics, for the reason we suppose that they cannot afford to employ the finest. At all events they do not use the finest wools for "stout medium fabrics;" nor is there any probability they will do so for a long time to come.

Communications, &c.

STACKING HAY.

IN placing hay in a stack many people use a pole planted in the ground, forming the center of the structure to be reared around it. The advantages of this are not readily perceptible, except in acting as a guide to the stacker, which may well be dispensed with. To make a stack a crib of rails should be made five or six feet high—seven feet if desirable,—filled in at the bottom with broken rails and refuse timber to keep the hay from the ground. Into this crib pitch the hay, tramping it down thoroughly as the process of filling proceeds. Care should be taken to carry the core up well inside of the crib before any is placed on or outside of the rails. This will allow the stack to settle without swallowing its head or apex, as some poorly constructed ones are forced to do. When the foundation has been properly laid the base may be gradually extended, care being taken to make the projection equal from the center all round. The center should always be kept more elevated than the remainder of the stack and rendered solid by persistent tramping. A stacker, to make good work, should never be idle till his structure is finished. If he keeps the outer circuit of his stack clear from loose hay, which a free use of the fork will readily do, and tramps the center and other portions properly he can rear a structure with all the symmetry of a well proportioned egg—a shape best adapted to a proper preservation of the hay when the circular form is used.

When the structure has reached its destined altitude a neatly pointed stick, about four feet long, should be inserted at the apex and pressed downward through the hay its entire length. This will hold the crowning portion in its place and prevent the stack from being uncapped by autumnal or winter winds.

The advantage of stacking upon a well elevated crib is found in the shelter which the overhanging hay affords to stack in cold and stormy weather where house room is scant or unobtainable. It is true cattle may reach some of the projecting hay, but they will not be likely to lay more under contribution than they want, while the waste will be much less than it would

be were the hay thrown to them upon the snow in stormy weather, as is often done. A neatly proportioned hay or grain stack is a great ornament to a farm, evincing both thrift and taste in the possessor.—B.

THE LOCUSTS HAVE COME.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I send you specimens of the seventeen year locusts that have made their appearance in Ontario Co. within a few days. Seventeen years ago they were very numerous, but did no damage, besides stinging the small limbs of the forest and fruit trees, which weakened them and caused them to break off easily.

The locusts were very thick in my father's orchard, and for several years it has shown signs of decay, the trees making but little growth, bearing but little fruit and presenting a stunted appearance. We could ascribe no cause for its decline. Six years ago, while digging a drain through it, I found, at a depth of about three feet, several larvae of the locusts of full size attached to the roots, apparently sucking their existence from the tree. This at once appeared a plausible cause for the stunted appearance of the orchard, and when the insects are numerous must be a heavy draft on the vitality of the trees.

The locusts swarm through the orchards and woods with a buzzing sound. They are eaten with avidity by swine and poultry, and so far as I know, are perfectly harmless in the winged state. It is only in the larvæ, or during their seventeen year sojourn in the ground, that they prey upon the roots of plants.

MARK D. WILSON.

REMARKS.—Mr. W. has our thanks for the above and the specimens accompanying the same. In a week or two we will give an article containing other interesting facts concerning the species of Locust which now prevails and is attracting so much attention.

HEADING WOODCHUCKS.

EDS. RURAL:—In your issue of June 3d, is an article under the above heading. As woodchucks are now doing serious damage to clover, beans, &c., it will pay to head them, and I can give a better mode than that described by your correspondent. When the woodchuck has been run or driven into his hole, build a small fire of shavings or fine brush, (or possibly a wisp of straw will do,) in the mouth of the hole. This will consume the air in a few minutes, and Mr. Woodchuck will soon wilt down and die without a struggle or groan. No one will doubt the "mercy" of this plan if he will dig out one or two of the animals after having smothered them thus. They will be found lying in a perfectly natural and easy posture, which proves conclusively that they died without pain. I have practiced the above method eighteen years, have dug out a score or more of dead ones, and I know that the plan cannot fail.

W. CLARK.

Saranac, Mich., June, 1865.

Rural Spirit of the Press.

Raising Corn Fodder.

A WRITER in the Ohio Farmer says the most successful method of raising corn that he has seen adopted is as follows:—Prepare the ground by plowing and dragging well, then mark it out one way with a shovel plow in rows thirty inches apart, scatter corn in the furrows plentifully; then take the shovel plow and run a furrow each side of the first one made, the corn will spring up and push ahead most wonderfully; ears will form upon the stocks, and make the very best fodder. It should be sown about the first of June. Harvest before frost, cut the rows down with a common scythe, gather and shock up as other corn; let it stand until winter, it will keep in fine condition.

Chester County Hogs.

S. & W. S. ALLEN of Vermont, make the following statement in the New England Farmer: In the fall of 1863 we procured a pair of Chester County white pigs. They grew very well through the winter, and in the spring the farmers brought ten sows, at \$1 each, to our Chester farm, and they were so pleased with their pigs that last fall there were 54 sows brought on at \$2 each, and those pigs are selling for from \$1 to \$2 each more than other pigs, and those that patronized us last spring and fall are now very willing to pay our fee of \$2. We think that speaks well for the Chester breed, for there were all kinds in this section of the country, as sows of the Suffolk, Mackay, Yorkshire, Berkshire, Essex, Portuguese, and mixtures of those different breeds were served.

Heaves in Horses—Grain for Milk.

1. Is there any remedy for "heaves" in horses? 2. What is the best grain to produce milk in suckling animals—oats, corn, or rye?—A SUBSCRIBER, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

1. Heaves in horses is generally regarded as incurable, and this opinion is not far from correct. The disease is always much mitigated by succulent food—hence dry fodder should be cut short and soaked or moistened with water. In rare instances the disease in its early stages, has been cured by mixing grease or lard in small quantities with the food. In one instance, we knew a cure entirely effected in a young horse by compelling him to drink the greasy water from washing dishes, with a portion of refuse milk, given for some years. In course of time he became fond of this drink and preferred it to any other. 2. The meal from either of the grains here mentioned, if regularly and moderately fed, will increase the milk of cows; but if well moistened or scalded, or rather made into a slop, the quantity will be much augmented. All succulent food increases most of the bulk of the milk, good fresh grass the most of all. For making butter corn is best, and for cheese bean meal produces the largest amount.—Country Gentleman.

Rural Notes and Queries.

DISMAL TIMES FOR THE DAILY PAPERS.—Since the rebellion is "played out" and the war ended, it is dull music for the dailies—though, like the boy who whistled to keep up his courage, they try to make the papers sell by continuing display headings to telegraphic reports. One of the ilk, a Boston diurnal, thus dilates upon or sums up the intolerable burden of happiness under which the newspaper press is suffering about these days:

"A wfully dull are the times! Not a battle to speak of, Washington no longer in danger, Richmond taken, no more blockade breaking, gold down to 133, the season fine, armies disbanded, not the slightest reason to fear a foreign war, at peace with all the world, no more building and launching of iron-clads, conscription but a memory, men no more talking of forty-five as the golden age, abolitionists a great deal more safe in Charleston than they used to be in Boston, prizes no longer coming in, no deprivations on our commerce to get angry over, the London Times praising Federalists, France no more offering to help England make a Poland of us, money abundant (for those who don't need it), the chivalry silent, the Cabinet unchanged, Fort Lafayette's guests thinning out, Kirby Smith knocking under, the *habas corpus* no longer apostrophized by worshippers of the fugitive slave law, a fine Anniversary Week, no fear of Canadian raids, the Siberian plague plaguing no one, and Messieurs Davis and Stephens in quod—with all these and many more changes, implying the turning off of fifty sensational streams, the country is becoming dull indeed."

—Of course the great mass of sensible people in the "rural districts," will now return to peaceful as well as useful reading. Instead of patronizing the dailies and sensational literary journals, they will take, read, and inwardly digest the contents of, the RURAL NEW-YORKER and similar papers. The dailies have had "a good time," while the Agricultural Press has had "a hard road to travel." N. B.—The second half of our present volume will commence the 8th of July.

OHIO STATE FAIR—PREMIUMS, &c.—We are indebted to W. F. GREEN, Esq., a member of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, for a slip containing the proceedings of the last meeting of the Board. The principal business was perfecting arrangements for the next Fair—to be held at Columbus on the 12th, 13th and 14th of September—and revising the premium list. Most of the premiums were increased, and in some instances largely. The premium for the best and fastest trotting horse, gelding, or mare, was fixed at \$100; for best stallion of any age or breed, \$100. Best bull, \$100. Best herd of a bull and five cows, \$200. The sheep premiums are increased over 50 per cent. In the class of fine wools a sweepstakes of \$50 is offered for the best ram of any age; \$50 for the best pen of not less than five ewes; \$25 for the best single ewe. In the class of long wools, a sweepstakes of \$25 for the best pen of not less than five ewes, \$25 for the best ram, &c. Liberal premiums are offered for hogs, both large and small breeds. The premiums in the Horticultural Department—for vegetable, fruits, flowers, etc.—aggregate some \$800, and are about double those of former years. Sorgho Machinery is to be thoroughly tested—all articles being shown in operation. The premium on Evaporators has been doubled, and each will be required to manufacture at least half a barrel of sirup under the supervision of the committee. The premiums on Grain and Flour are also materially increased. Indeed our Ohio friends seem to be "making ready" for a grand display in all departments, and we trust and believe their Fair will prove an eminent success.

THE COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE.—At its last meeting the Ohio State Board of Agriculture united in a memorial to the President of the United States—asking for the removal of Commissioner NEWTON from the Agricultural Department at Washington, and the appointment of Dr. N. S. TOWNSEND of Lorain Co., (at present serving in the United States army as Lieut. Colonel and Medical Director in the Department of Missouri), to that position. The Ohio Farmer, which is supposed to express the sentiments of the rural population of that State, thinks the action of the Board will meet the cordial approval of the entire Agricultural community.

THE WHEAT HARVEST WEST.—The wheat harvest was commenced last week in some parts of the West, and must now be progressing over a large region. Under date of June 13, Mr. JOHN JACKSON of Jackson Co., Ill., writes the RURAL:—"We have begun to cut winter wheat. The grain is very plump. Some fields are very good—some quite thin on the ground, owing to the past open winter."

A WOOL GROWER BECOMES A BRIGADIER.—The Prairie Farmer chronicles the fact that Col. JOHN MCCONNELL of the 5th Illinois Cavalry and brother of A. B. MCCONNELL, President of the Ill. State Ag. Society, has been brevetted Brigadier General for distinguished and meritorious services. The General was and still is an extensive wool grower, his flock and farm being managed during his absence by his patriotic and capable wife.

HORSE SHOWS IN WAYNE COUNTY.—The Wayne Co. Ag. Society announces its Ninth Annual Horse Exhibition to take place at Lyons, June 28th and 29th insts. The premium list figures \$700, competition is open to the world, and a good time is anticipated. There will also be a Horse Show and Trot on the grounds of the Union Ag. Society, at Palmyra, on the 4th of July. Liberal premiums are offered—as we learn verbally.

THE MONITOR MOWER AND REAPER.—Though we have not seen this machine operate in the field, we have examined it, and could but form a favorable opinion in regard to its merits. The mower is very simple and comprises some excellent points and improvements. Grass and grain growers visiting this city will do well to call at the Agency, No. 29 State street, and examine for themselves.

STONE PUMPS.—J. WILLIS, Jacksonville, N. Y., says:—"Tell B. of Sherburne, N. Y., that we have a splendid well of water that has had a stone pump in it for over two years, and the water is as good as ever. They are the best pumps I know of. Our well is eighteen feet deep."

REMEDY FOR BEE STINGS.—A correspondent of an exchange, who has kept bees for thirty years, says he tried all remedies for the sting of a bee, but they failed, but for ten years past he has used saleratus or soda. Moisten the skin and apply the soda; it is a complete cure.

EMPLOY THE WOUNDED SOLDIERS!—We trust the special notice thus headed will be noted and heeded by business men and farmers in this city and vicinity. Let us all do what we can for those who have fought our battles and helped save the Republic.

BOOKS RECEIVED.—We are indebted to Hon. R. A. WILSON of the Department of State, for the "Diplomatic Correspondence" for 1864.

HORTICULTURAL.

PRACTICAL HINTS.

THOUSANDS of our readers have planted fruit trees the past spring. We will suppose, of course, that the necessary pains were taken to secure good trees of the best varieties—those best suited to the purpose for which they were designed, whether for family use or market. We will also take it for granted that the nurserymen furnished the varieties you ordered, and good, healthy trees that will grow and produce fine fruit, if they have a fair chance for life; for, notwithstanding the grumbling of some, and the reckless charges of others, as a class we believe the nurserymen to be intelligent, careful and honest. This opinion is the result of our own experience and observation. Of course, errors occur in all trades and professions. The physician sometimes injures his patient when he designed only to do good, and through the blunders of the apothecary a valuable life is sometimes lost. The tailor occasionally makes a sad mistake, and whoever builds a house and is satisfied that he has no cause to complain of the architect or carpenter is fortunate indeed. Such a man no doubt formed his plan carefully and wisely, and knew just what he had a right to expect.

In the last number of the *Gardener's Monthly* a correspondent gives a chapter of his experience in dealing with nurserymen in various parts of the country—Geneva, Rochester, Poughkeepsie, Elizabethtown, &c.—seven cases, in all of which he was cheated badly. Now, we know nothing of the complaint, nor have we an interest in the nursery business to the amount of a dime, yet we have no hesitation in saying that the person complaining is one of those "natural grumblers," with whom nurserymen and all other tradesmen like to have as little to do as possible. There is another class, the careless, with whom it is very unsatisfactory to have dealings. They never keep copies of their letters, and intended to order a great many things, but ordering was omitted to the last moment, and then a few lines were scratched off, hardly readable, and half was forgotten. No copy of the order was kept, of course, and when the articles arrive there is a great "huc and cry." "Hardly a thing sent that I wanted." "Just what I wanted the most is left out." An angry letter is written back, and perhaps the Post-office or State, or even the writer's name omitted. Of course there is no response. And this is considered conclusive evidence that the nurseryman is a knave.

We have before us three letters, which will show the way business is often done, the way business men are annoyed, and one great source of complaint. The first is an order from a lady, who gave her Post-office, but omitted her name and State. About a week after the husband wrote, saying, in substance, "My wife wrote you, but is under the impression that she forgot to sign her name." This letter had neither the name of the writer, Post-office nor State! The third letter is a very savage one from the same person, properly signed, &c., bitterly complaining of fraud, &c., &c. We mention this to show the necessity of care in all correspondence. We have been shown to-day, by a business house of this city, a package of over twenty letters, orders for goods, each one containing money, but lacking names, Post-offices or States, so that not one can be filled until the parties are heard from again. Often, we are told, the number of such letters on hand during the business season, is from fifty to one hundred, causing, of course, a great amount of annoyance and vexation, and sometimes positive loss.

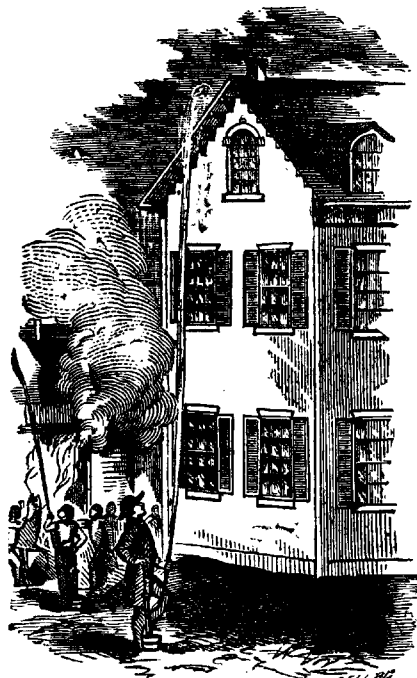
But, we started to give a few practical and seasonable hints on the care of trees, &c., at this season, and were led almost unconsciously to making the above, we hope not unprofitable, remarks, and return to the subject. The trees are planted, we will suppose, with care, and leaves are produced. This is well, but it is no sign the tree will live. It has yet to endure the severest trial during the dry and hot months of July and August. You must encourage the growth of young shoots, and if these do not form readily, prune the tops a little closer, and give a good mulching of coarse manure around the roots. It may not be necessary, but in a very dry time we like to remove the mulch and give the ground around the tree a good soaking with water, then replace the mulch.

Strawberries here are now in perfection. The weather is warm and showery, and we have a most abundant crop. As soon as the fruit is gathered and runners formed, is the time to lay the foundation for the next season's supply. Form new beds and dress up the old ones. Plants in hills should not be allowed to produce runners—unless a few plants are needed.

In the *Vegetable Garden* little can now be done but take care of what is already planted. *Sweet Turnips* may yet be planted, and will do well in good rich soil, where they will grow rapidly. Planting Celery is yet in order. Don't dig deep trenches and plant the Celery away down in the cold sub-soil, but make the shallower kind of trenches, and the richest kind of a soil for the roots to grow in. White Turnips may be planted any time, though for winter use August is early enough.

Almost all kinds of Perennial seed may be sown during the summer for next season's flowering. The only difficulty in the way is that the seeds will not germinate in a hot, dry time. To remedy this, grow seeds in a cool, shady place, like the north side of a fence or building. If this is not practical, make an artificial shade, and keep the ground well moistened until the seeds germinate.

THE STRAWBERRY CROP is large and excellent in this vicinity, and we are having an abundance of choice berries in market.



JOHNSON'S CHAMPION FORCE PUMP.

This new and unique invention in an important branch of hydraulics, must prove very useful for many purposes. We have examined and tested it, and believe it would prove both convenient and valuable in almost every household. It is thus described by the *New England Farmer*:—"It is a force pump for extinguishing fires, washing windows, watering plants, or any of the numerous uses to which such an article may be applied. It is of very compact and neat construction, and its capacity is much greater than would be supposed from its outward appearance. All know that, with the common garden syringe, the stream of water ceases when the pressure is withdrawn from the piston. In Johnson's pump, the piston rod is hollow, and by an ingenious arrangement of valves serves as an air-chamber, thus converting the machine into a regular force pump, and rendering the stream of water as steady and constant as that thrown by a fire engine. This feature constitutes the great value of the pump. Its force is such that it will throw a stream of water from thirty to forty feet, horizontally, amply sufficient to carry it to the top of any ordinary dwelling. In many instances in our knowledge, buildings have been set on fire and consumed by sparks from burning buildings falling upon the roof, where one of these unpretending little pumps would have saved them, and perhaps even prevented the larger fire of which this was one consequence.

In the case of fire in a dwelling, the first half hour, sometimes the first five minutes, is the decisive time when the destruction or the safety of the building is to be settled. Fire often breaks out in such a situation that water cannot be thrown on it from a pail, or any ordinary appliance. In such a case, for instance, when the flames are working behind a partition, the hose may be quickly introduced through a hole, and the fire reached and subdued by a few pailfuls of water.

For use in the garden, in applying solutions of whale oil soap or other articles to plants, to prevent the ravages of insects, or in watering flower beds, the convenience with which it can be put in use, and the ease with which it is worked, will commend it to all. The large cut will show the manner in which it is operated.

In families, the pump will also be found, as Mrs. Toodies says, "very handy to have in the house" during the period of house cleaning, which comes, to every good housekeeper, at least as often as once a year. When the soap suds and brush have started the dust and smoke from the windows, then the stream of water from the pump handsomely finishes the work, and leaves the glass thoroughly cleansed, and the light free to enter without obstructions.

This machine, we commend to our readers as a valuable machine, and should the purchaser save his own or his neighbor's house from destruction by its means, he would justly consider its moderate cost a good investment.

—It will be observed by reference to an advertisement in this paper that the above described pump is manufactured by A. L. RICE of Boston, and on sale in Rochester by JOHN RAPALJE of the Genesee Seed Store.

ROCHESTER WORTHY OF IMITATION.

CAPT. KENNEDY, editor of the Bay City (Mich.) Signal—whom a Rochesterian, and for some years connected with this journal—lately re-visited Rochester, and took and printed some sensible notes thereupon. We quote a paragraph describing wherein or for what our city is most generally and truly admired, and intimating how Bay City—and scores of other cities and villages, we may add—can be rendered equally beautiful and attractive to both citizens and strangers. While we are justly proud of Rochester, we say to other towns, "go and do likewise," and excel it if possible in the beauty and arrangement of streets, residences, trees, shrubbery, flowers, etc. But to the extract. The Signal says: "Rochester is entitled to the appellation of 'Beautiful' among the cities of the land. Could we transport the denizens of Bay here for a few hours we would gladly do so, for we know they are appreciative and would be influenced,

and their works would soon exhibit that the visit was not in vain. Rochester possesses wonderful advantages in natural scenery,—but whenever the city is mentioned with admiration it is not because of its cataracts, or the grand old banks which hem in the Genesee, but, rather, of its shaded avenues, its small yet handsome parks, its tasty gardens, its trees and shrubs and flowers. These are here in profusion, and these have led to that air of neatness and care which so prominently marks the city. Verily, Rochester is an exceeding pleasant place to live in. And Bay City can attain all this agreeableness of feature if the people only will it. During the past fall and spring much was done,—very many trees were planted, and the good work evidently begun. But do not let it lag. Keep at it. After planting, give to what you have set out the care it requires. Fence in the parks, attend to them, and keep them in order. Beautify the grounds surrounding your homes,—make them "pleasant places" for the little ones who sit at your board and grace your fireside. Ten years, *aye, five*, will work wonders. If the course suggested is adopted and carried out it will be only a brief period before the visitor will be compelled to speak of our busy, bustling city as not only growing and thriving but a good, pleasant spot in which to possess a home."

HINTS ON TRANSPLANTING.

TRANSPLANTING being an artificial operation some general laws of nature should be followed, in order that nature may perfect herself in the plant transplanted. In garden and field culture some varieties of plants and vegetables are best started in beds, for various reasons; some are slow in vegetating, and remain small till the warm weather of June brings them forward; such are better cared for massed in beds; there they are more easily kept free from weeds, and less liable to be destroyed before they attain a sufficient size for field or garden culture. In order that a plant transplanted may thrive, certain preparations of the soil are necessary previous to putting it out—such as pulverizing, enriching, etc. A good bed should be prepared of fine rich soil, devoid of clods, stone or lumps; if not naturally in this state, make it so by plowing or spading, harrowing and raking, mixing in good rotted stable manure or compost; sometimes these are properly put in the hill, here they need covering two or three inches with fine soil and compressing by a spat of the hoe, or like. The soil being in readiness to receive the plant, that having attained a proper size, the next step is to transfer it thereto, and affix it in as near a natural position as possible; in doing this certain other natural laws are to be borne in mind.

Plants absorb moisture by their roots, and give it off through their leaves; it follows, then, that if the roots are placed in a dry soil, the leaves will part with their moisture, and, as a consequence, wilt; so if the roots or leaves are very much cramped or mutilated, they cannot perform their proper offices. The best time for transplanting, then, it would seem to me, is when the soil and atmosphere were moist or wet. The plant will then remain a longer time in a fresh state, neither absorbing nor giving out moisture. In removing plants from the bed, the latter should be well soaked, so that the roots will part from the soil with as little tearing or breaking as possible; the most careful lifting will deprive them of some of the roots or rootlets, which if not serious is of no detriment, but will rather hasten the maturity of the plant.

As before remarked, the best time for transplanting is when the weather and soil are moist or wet, but with proper precautions it may be done safely at any time. When the plants are getting large, water the bed thoroughly with a good sprinkler, remove the plants carefully and again water the bed; water the hills where the plants are to be set and let it soak in; set the plant with care and immediately water again, using the water freely; if faithfully done in the afternoon the plant will scarcely wilt. If fears are entertained that the sun will scorch them, another watering the next morning, or a little green grass covered over them, which will shade and admit air and moisture, will put all such fears to flight after a fair trial. In transplanting, the plant should be set a little lower than the surrounding soil, leaving a place a little dishing around it; the roots if a tap-rooted plant should be put straight down their length without doubling and have the soil pressed up close at the bottom as well as the top. Plants with spreading roots should have them somewhat spread, kept straight and the soil pressed in contact with every part of them. Care should be used not to pinch the buds or press the leaves together, but to leave them as near as they grew in the plant bed as may be.

South Windsor, Conn. W. H. WHITE.

PUT IN A TREE.

THERE was sound philosophy in the advice of the old Laird of Dombledikes to his son. "When ye hae naething else to do ye may be sticking in a tree, Jock, it will be growing Jock, while ye are sleeping." The old miser knew very well that great profits might thus be realized with the smallest possible outlay. It would perplex a lawyer to enumerate the many good arguments that might be urged in favor of this practice of planting an abundance of trees around the home spot.

The children who grew up under their shade are more refined in their tastes, and far less likely to settle down into mere "hewers of wood and drawers of water," than those whose doorway opens out on a clay or sand bank, or a bare, parched and shadeless yard. What a little effort it requires to set out a fruit tree in some waste corner of a yard or garden, and yet what large returns it will yield! Even the humblest home may be made to look smiling and comfortable

by surrounding it with an abundance of these luxuries. It is said that the once barren and dreary looking town of Thourrette in France, now resembles one vast, luxurious orchard. And it was all due to the good taste of the Parish priest, who required the parents of every child which he baptized to plant some kind of a fruit tree. For thirty years he had officiated there, and the little trees and the little Frenchmen grew up together in great profusion.

To those of us who were blessed with a country home what spot is remembered with greater pleasure than the old grassy orchard, with its showers of sweet rose-colored blossoms, and rosier, sweeter fruit! Be sure that you afford your children this pleasant memory. It will give them delightful and healthful occupation to aid in its culture, and it will help to make them large-hearted, if taught to share generously of bounties with other children less favored. It does a lad good to fill the hands of some wistful-faced little child with rosy apples, or golden peaches from his own abundant supplies. Every such little act lays a foundation stone for an honorable, respected manhood. But if you neglect to provide the means, you place him in the position of the little wistful-faced child, gazing at the luxuries he may not honestly touch, and it is throwing a strong temptation in your boy's way to help himself where he can when not observed. Children so court fruit it is hard to keep little hands off it.

Your acres of fine old orchard are a sure possession you may leave your children; though your bank stock may fall and your house burn down, the orchard stands as secure as ever, with its harvest of wealth almost as sure as the returning seasons.

No farmer should think his grounds well partitioned out, unless a liberal space has been set apart for this purpose. Let all the little waste spots also, be reclaimed by putting in a peach, plum or cherry tree, which will cost you only the labor of setting out, and in a few years time will prove an ornament and a source of profit to all your household. A family whose store room abounds in well canned and dried fruits through the winter, differs as widely from the one which has no such stores, as the thrifty, fore-handed farmer with plenty of money, does, from the always harassed and uncomfortable one, who never handles a dollar he does not owe.—*Cor. Working Farmer.*

CABBAGES.—One of the greatest difficulties encountered in raising cabbages, is the ravages of the cut-worm. We have completely outwitted them for two or three years past, in a very simple manner. We take pieces of newspaper six inches square, tear a slit in one side to the center and insert the plant. Bring the slit edges together, and place a little earth or a pebble on the corners, and the work is done. A platform of paper is formed around the plant through which the worm cannot penetrate. We did not lose more than two or three plants from that cause the last two years. We always think it a great point gained when an effectual safeguard can be obtained against the ravages of insects, and we regard this as one of the discoveries of the age.—*Maine Farmer.*

Horticultural Notes and Queries.

PETROLEUM TO HEAD THE STRIPED BUG.—In the *RURAL* of the 3d Inst., (page 175), we quoted an item from a writer in the *Prairie Farmer*, recommending Petroleum as a remedy for the striped bug. We thought it "sound," and think so still, if the directions are properly followed. But a correspondent in Livingston Co., N. Y., says his landlady—who has read and prized the *RURAL* for years, and always reads it first of six papers that arrive by same mail—after reading the article, applied Benzine to her plants, or vines, and that one application killed them. [We quote from memory, having mislaid our correspondent's note.] He then proceeds to state that the writer for the *RURAL* [a mistake] was either ignorant, or intended to deceive—and says he presumes or fears twenty thousand people have suffered from following the advice. To which we reply that if so many, or any people applied a strong dose of Benzine to their plants or vines—instead of Petroleum in the careful manner recommended, with a feather, (see article)—it is more than probable that injurious results followed. But we do not believe any loss would ensue if the directions were properly heeded in applying the article specified. What is the experience of others?

FINE STRAWBERRIES.—Mr. M. SUTTON, gardener, of Irondequoit, near this city, last week favored us with specimens of the British Queen Strawberry which were very fine flavored and large—of the largest average size we had then seen, of any variety, this season. The family "tasting committee" pronounced them superior.

Mr. E. M. CONKLING of Parma, has left at this office some specimens of the *Triumph de Gand* of extraordinary size. One of them measured 5 1/2 inches; and twenty-three of the berries weighed one pound!

FRUIT GROWERS' ASSOCIATION OF UPPER CANADA.—A Special Meeting of this Association will be held in the Council Chamber, County Buildings, Court-House Square, City of Hamilton, on Friday the 23d day of June, 1885, at one o'clock P. M.

The business of this meeting will be the discussion of Strawberries and Cherries; and to consider whether the Secretary shall issue notices for a meeting on the third Wednesday of July next. By order—D. W. BEADLE, Secretary.

PACKING APPLES IN SAWDUST.—You ask your readers to verify a statement concerning sawdust for packing apples. Have used dry white oak (more readily procured than walnut), for three years, with good success. By drying have used the same dust so far. Found fresh black russets when overhauling barrels last October. We formerly used papers, but prefer sawdust.—J. L. GERRISH, *Maple Yard, N. H.*

HICKOK'S CIDER AND WINE MILL.—The attention of those of our readers engaged in fruit growing, and especially such as make cider, wine, etc., is directed to the announcement of the manufacturer of this popular machine. Mr. HICKOK'S machines have been so long before the public, and so generally used and approved, that we consider this simple reference sufficient.

Domestic Economy.

VARIOUS RECIPES.

FRENCH CAKE.—Half cup butter; 2 cups of sugar, 3 of flour; 3 eggs; 2 teaspoons cream tartar, 1 of soda; 1 cup of milk; beat the eggs; add the milk; then the butter and sugar beaten together; then the flour with cream tartar rubbed in; then the milk and soda last of all.

FRIED CAKES.—One cup of sugar; two eggs; four tablespoonfuls of butter, beat them well together; add one cup of buttermilk, one teaspoon of soda; mix soft; spice, &c.

CREAM PUDDING.—Take 6 eggs; 6 ounces of sugar; teacup flour. When well stirred add one cup sweet milk; salt to taste; then add 1 quart sweet cream, and bake 20 minutes.—*FARMER'S DAUGHTER.*

TO MAKE POT-PIE.—Take one chicken, cut in pieces; boil until done; add a dozen oysters, some potatoes sliced; let it come to a boil, put in your crust; let it boil hard 10 minutes.

BEAN SOUP.—Take one pint beans, boil till soft; add one parsnip sliced; three or four sliced onions; piece of red pepper. You can boil it with a piece of salt pork, or season it with butter. It is nice.

POTATO YEAST.—Peel and boil six or eight potatoes, mash them, pour on two or three quarts warm water, add one cup old yeast, a spoonful of salt. Put in a warm place to ferment; put in a jug, cork tight. It will keep in a cool place, three or four weeks.—*DOLLEY STREETHAM.*

CREAM CAKE.—One teacup of white sugar; 1 teacup of cream; white of one egg; 1/2 teaspoon of salt; 1/4 teaspoon of saleratus; 1 teacup of flour. If the cream is sweet put in a teaspoon of cream tartar.

SORGHUM COOKIES.—Two teacups of sorghum, 1 of butter; 2 eggs, well beaten; 1 grated nutmeg; a little salt; 1 teacup of cream, in which a teaspoonful of soda is dissolved; add sifted flour enough to make a dough.—*LAURA, Rockford, Illinois, 1885.*

TO KEEP EGGS.—Eggs can be kept for two years, by dipping them in a solution made of one pound of quick lime, and one of salt, to one gallon of water; take an old pail and put in your lime and water, and then stir until it is all dissolved, then add salt as above, (keep in the cellar,) when cool enough, it is ready to use. Dip in the eggs, and see that they are all covered with the solution, which must be stirred from the bottom occasionally. Pack them, small end downwards, in bran or salt, or without anything. When wanted for use or market, a little warm water will wash them clean. Some dip eggs in boiling water, some grease them and pack them in bran. I packed 15 dozen (as I could gather them,) in August, in salt, and kept them until spring, just as good as fresh. They must all be kept in a cool cellar alike moist rather than dry.—*Mrs. M. F. C., Waterford, Dakota Co., Minn.*

PLAIN RICE PUDDING.—Two quarts of milk; 1 teacupful of uncooked rice; a piece of butter, size of an egg; 1 egg, well beaten; salt and sugar to the taste. Bake two hours, in well heated oven, stirring two or three times thoroughly, as it begins to bake. A teacupful of raisins can be added if desired. Or the above with a little less milk and no egg.—*Mrs. H.*

LEMON PIE.—Grate the peel of one lemon till it becomes soft, then squeeze the juice into a cup and fill the cup with water; the yolk of 3 eggs; 2 large spoons of flour, all beaten together. For the top, beat the whites to a stiff froth; add 3 large spoons of sugar and spread it on the pie while hot.—*HATTIE G.*

GINGER SNAPS.—One cup of molasses; 1/2 cup of sugar; 1/2 cup butter; 1/2 cup warm water, the butter melted, with it a small teaspoonful of pearlash, dissolved in the water; 1 tablespoonful of ginger. The dough should be stiff, knead it well, roll into sheets, cut into round cakes, and bake in a moderate oven.—*M. W. C.*

DANIEL WEBSTER'S CHOWDER.—Four tablespoonfuls of onions, fried with pork; one quart of boiled potatoes, well mashed; one and a half pounds of sea biscuit; one teaspoon of thyme, mixed with one of summer savory; half bottle of mushroom catsup; one bottle of port or claret; half nutmeg, grated; a few cloves, mace and allspice; six pounds of fish, sea bass or cod, cut in slices; 25 oysters; a little black pepper and a few slices of lemon. The whole put in a pot and covered with an inch of water, boiled for an hour and gently stirred.

TO KEEP BUTTER SWEET IN A CASK.—A compound of one part sugar, one part nitre, and two parts of the best Spanish salt, beat together into a fine powder, and mixed thoroughly with the butter in the proportion of one ounce to the pound, has been found to keep the butter in every respect sweet and sound during two years that it was in cask. It is also said to impart a rich marrowy flavor that no other butter ever requires, and tastes very little of the salt.

TO PRESERVE BERRIES.—Take good ripe berries of any kind—put them into a jar having a cover to fit closely; put on a heavy weight to press them down under the juice, which will soon be pressed from the berries. Preserved thus, they will keep good any length of time, and may be used with sugar as sauce; or without, as tart.—*Selected.*

SUGAR BISCUIT.—One quart milk, quarter pound of butter; quarter pound of sugar; a teacupful of home made yeast. Set to raise in the evening. To be mixed not too stiffly.

Ladies' Department.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
IS SHE DEAD.

BY ELIZABETH BOUTON.

Is she dead? Long weeks she languished
Wasted by disease and pain,
Vain the prayers of hearts that loved her,
Human art and skill were vain.

Is she dead? The church bells tolling
Called unto the house of prayer
Friends to look their last upon her,
Lying cold and silent there.

And the man of God said sadly,
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
But with brighter aspect pointed
To the rising of the Just.

Is she dead? They've borne her marble
Cold and senseless to the tomb—
Laid it down beneath the lilies
To rest in silence and in gloom.

Is she dead? Ah! no! nor sleeping
In that green and narrow bed,
Where they've laid the worn-out casket
With spring flowers above his head.

But she heard her master calling
"Well done, good and faithful one,"
"Come up higher, where is waiting,
The crown your faith and love have won."

And the "raptured spirit gladly
Left its prison house of clay,
And on wings of faith uprising,
Sought the realms of endless day.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

"THE BOYS' ROOM."—TO MOTHERS.

A FRIEND recently took me through her children's apartments. First, we were shown the "girl's room," a pleasant back-chamber in the upright part of the house. A neat rag-carpet covered the floor, the beds were furnished with pretty patch-work quilts, while wash-stand, mirror and chairs completed the furniture. It looked quite inviting, though vases of flowers, pictures and books would have increased its attractiveness.

Then my friend led me through to the "boys' room," which was in the wing. "Quite a contrast," was my mental comment as we entered the low, uncarpeted apartment—no mirror, no bathing conveniences, nothing save two beds with faded quilts, unrepresentable elsewhere, and one chair for three boys.

And this is not a solitary, exceptional case. Almost universally among farmers, (indeed, among families generally,) little or nothing is done to render boys' rooms pleasant and attractive to them. True, they spend few waking hours there, but even going in and out of a pleasant, tidy room every day, has a great influence upon the character. Boys are more careful not to litter a carpet than a floor, therefore a carpet will tend to cultivate in them order and neatness. They will have more self-respect and be more respectful to others, if they come down in the morning with hair neatly brushed and clean teeth, than with sleepy, unwhashed eyes, and hair *a la* porcupine, therefore furnish their room with toilet appliances. Mothers, buy some pretty prints to hang in their room; give them a table with a neat cover, at least a chair each, and in summer, it will be trifling trouble to cut a fresh glass of flowers every two or three days. The boys may scarcely seem to notice these things, but they have their good influence.

Almost imperceptibly the surroundings modify the character. I doubt not the influence, from early years to maturity, of a pleasant room with a few well-chosen books and pictures, would be more beneficial—would tend more to ennoble, to cultivate both intellect and moral nature, than the year or two of "schooling" at an academy, which farmers are so generally ambitious to give their sons. People think too little of the daily and hourly educators of children. The house, the flower-garden, the yard, the family paper, the intimate friend, are all teachers; take care, mothers, that the teachers be pure, true, ennobling.

AMILIE PETTIT.

A FASHIONABLE PARLOR.

How many people do we call on from year to year, and know no more of their feelings, habits, tastes, family ideas and ways, than if they lived in Kamachkatka! And why? Because the room they call a front parlor, is made expressly so that you shall never know.

They sit in a back room—work, talk and read, perhaps. After the servant has let you in and opened a crack of the shutters, and while you sit waiting for them to change their dress and come in, you speculate as to what they may be doing. From some distant region the laugh of a child, or the song of a canary bird reaches you, and then a door claps hastily to. Do they love plants? Do they write letters, sew, embroider, crochet? Do they ever romp and frolic? What books do they read? Do they sketch or paint? Of all these possibilities a mute and muffled room says nothing. A sofa and six chairs, two ottomans fresh from the upholsterer's, a Brussels carpet, a center table with four gift books of beauty on it, a mantle clock from Paris, and two bronze vases—all these tell you only in frigid tones—"This is the best room"—only that, and nothing more, and soon she trips in in her best clothes, and apologizes for keeping you waiting, asks how your mother is, and you remark that it is a pleasant day, and thus the acquaintance progresses from year to year. One hour in the little back room, where the plants and canary birds and children are, might have made you fast friends for life; but as it is, you care no more for them than for the gift clock on the mantle.—Mrs. H. B. Stowe in the *Atlantic Monthly*.

MARRIED LIFE.

The following beautiful and true sentiments are from the pen of that charming writer, Frederika Bremer, whose observation might well become rules of life, so appropriate are they to many of its phases:—"Deceive not one another in small things nor in great. One little single lie has, before now, disturbed a whole married life, a small cause has often great consequences. Fold not the arms together and sit idle. Do not run much from home. One's own hearth is of more worth than gold. Many a marriage, my friends, begins like the rosy morning, and then falls away like a snow wreath. And why, my friends! Because the married pair neglect to be as well pleasing to each other after marriage as before. Endeavor always, my children, to please one another; but at the same time keep God in your thoughts. Lavish not all your love on to-day, for remember that marriage has its to-morrow likewise, and its day after to-morrow too. Spare, as one may say, fuel for the winter. Consider, my daughters, what the word wife expresses. The married woman is the husband's domestic faith; in her hand he must be able to confide house and family; be able to entrust to her the key of his heart, as well as the key of his eating room. His honor and his home are under her keeping—his well-being in her hand. Think of this! And you, sons, be faithful husbands, and good fathers of families. Act so that your wives shall esteem and love you.

HOW TO GROW BEAUTIFUL.

PERSONS may out-grow disease and become healthy by proper attention to the laws of their physical constitution. By moderate and daily exercise, men may become active and strong in limb and muscle. But to grow beautiful, how? Age dims the lustre of the eye and pales the roses on beauty's cheek; while crowsfeet, and furrows, and wrinkles, and lost teeth, and gray hairs, and bald head, and tottering limbs, and limping, most sadly mar the human form divine. But dim as the eye is, pallid and sunken as may be the face of beauty, and frail and feeble that once strong, erect, and manly body, the immortal soul, just fledging its wings for its home in heaven, may look out through those faded windows as beautiful as the dew-drop of summer's morning, as melting as the tears that glisten in affection's eye—by growing kindly, by cultivating sympathy with all human kind, by cherishing forbearance toward the follies and foibles of our race, and feeding, day by day, on that love to God and man which lifts us from the brute and makes us akin to angels.

FEMINE TOPICS.

The following is said to be the secret of the good looks, and the youthful appearance of certain middle-aged ladies:—"There are women who, without any special effort, remain always young and always attractive. The number is smaller than it should be, but there is still a sufficient number to mark the wide difference between this class and the other. The secret of this perpetual youth lies not in beauty, for some women possess it who are not at all handsome; nor in dress, for they are frequently careless in that respect, so far as the mere arbitrary dictates of fashion are concerned; nor in having nothing to do, for these ever young women are always busy as bees, and it is very well known that idleness will fret people into old age and ugliness faster than overwork. The charm, we imagine, lies in a sunny temper—neither more nor less, the blessed gift of always looking on the bright side of life, and of stretching the mantle of charity over everybody's faults and fallings.

A SCENE recently took place at a Paris wedding, in which refining influences of love and French politeness, combined to produce a very charming picture. The bridegroom, an honest and industrious locksmith, was uneducated, and when called on to sign the register, marked a cross. The bride, on the contrary, although belonging to a poor family, had received an excellent education. Nevertheless, when the pen was passed to her she also signed a cross. The bridesmaid, a former school-fellow of the bride, having expressed her astonishment, the young wife replied:—"Would you have me humiliate my husband? To-morrow I will commence myself teaching him to read and write."

THE huge necklaces which are now worn in Paris, even above high dresses, have all large crosses suspended from them. These crosses are in a style somewhat similar to those worn formerly by the French peasants, and called *a la Jemette*, the only difference being that they are a trifle flatter. The jet necklets have jet crosses barred vertically; with the gold necklets the crosses are made of dead gold, studded with stars. Many ladies belonging to the higher circles are wearing large necklaces, the beads and crosses of which are made of sandal-wood.

THE ladies of Paris are arming themselves with steel to an immense extent, steel waistbands and bright ribs of steel going round the entire body at about two inches' distance. They wear steel ornaments of all descriptions, even earrings of steel, and a necklace and head-dress of steel bells, which jingle something after the fashion of sleigh bells, but of course, more poetically.

PUNCH thus illustrates the inconsistency of woman:—1813.—Miss Altesidora Quogg, of New York (aged seventeen,) refuses Lieut. Dasher of H. M. Navy, because he will call the Virginians "rebels." 1865.—Miss Altesidora Quogg of New York, (aged sixty-seven,) refuses Admiral Dasher, of H. M. Navy, because he will not call the Virginians "rebels."

AMONG the numerous costly presents to the daughter of Baron Lionel Rothschild, on her marriage with her cousin, Baron Ferdinand, will be a magnificent pearl necklace, of the value of ten thousand pounds.

Choice Miscellany.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.
MY EARLY HOME.

BY BELL OLINTON.

No spot of Earth, however fair,
Where'er I chance to roam,
Will e'er to me so lovely seem
As that—my childhood's home.
Upon a hillside green it stands,
Where rippling shadows play,
And bird and bee and rustling breeze,
Sing through the summer day.

O, far-off lands may brighter be,
Their skies more softly glow,
And flowers a richer perfume bear
Where crystal waters flow;
And gorgeous palaces may rise,
And gay gondolas glide,
Where the Rialto proudly spans
The deep life-bearing tide.

And sunny hill-sides warmer gleam
Where purple clusters bend,
And fertile valleys charm the eye,
Where shades of beauty blend,
But turf, or skies, or sparkling wave,
Or song of bird or bee,
Can never have the sacred charm
They wore at home for me.

But ah! the voices all are hushed,
The forms are laid to rest,
Which made that home so bright to me,
And all my childhood blest.
But never, never, where'er'er
My footsteps chance to roam,
Can I forget, or cease to love
My early—happy home.

Chenango Co., N. Y.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

READING.

LORD BACON sentimentally remarks that "Reading makes a full man, conversation a ready man, and writing an exact man." In the present paper we purpose to treat only of the first.

The nude statement that "Reading makes a full man," is not intended to cover the whole design of the process, though repetition is too often its only effect. In this place reading is considered merely in its relation to writing and conversation—as supplying the fuel which is consumed by these two; and thus regarded the limitation is obviously correct. But whether this act really differs in any respect from the act of filling, depends altogether on *how* and *what* we read. This must be the judgment of every candid thinker. As there are many classes of readers, perhaps we can best illustrate this proposition by producing a few examples.

The first class which we shall notice, is composed of persons who may be called

Oudenes.

True, it may not be strictly proper, in an article intended for popular perusal, to make use of a term not found in English Lexicons; but at the moment we can think of no other which is sufficiently concise and expressive to serve as a title. The phrase "literary ciphers" approximates the meaning which we intend it to convey. This epithet we apply to that numerous class of persons who seem to read for the sole purpose of dispelling *ennui*. Having and wishing no serious employment, they resort to reading as the cheapest and most rational pastime. Their minds are analogous to selves. Whatever is read passes directly through, with no effect save that caused by friction and by the confirmation of deleterious habits of mind. These persons are not likely to peruse any work which requires fixed and continued attention; for this would involve too much odious toil. It has already been implied that such readers make no mental progress. On the contrary, they degenerate. Multitudes of them may be found who cannot reproduce a single item of real knowledge which they have gleaned from books. Not unfrequently, however, do they retain quite distinct impressions of the amours of those questionable men and women, who figure as heroes and heroines in the lower grades of sensational literature. These impressions may have been originally received from books; but there is little doubt that their retention for a long time is in all cases directly chargeable to demoralizing reverie. As filling supposes a sound vessel, it is perhaps needless to add that this kind of Reading is not embodied in BACON'S statement.

Opposed to these are the

Fillers.

These are distinguished by ready and tenacious memories, and by feeble powers of reasoning. Hence, they are invariably superficial. But they are always full of facts; for whatsoever they read, the most trivial as well as the most weighty, they involuntarily remember. For example, in the domain of history all the *minutiae* of name, date, and locality, are as indelibly stamped in their memories, as the most gigantic events. This peculiarity tends to clog the intellect; and with some exceptions such is its universal effect. Yet one of these men thus panoplied will silence a timid opponent, who, not so conversant with the minute representations of history in regard to an alleged fact, endeavors to disprove or account for that fact by logical sequence. Their inflexible volubility enables them to bring out their *minima* with such rapidity and force as oftentimes to startle an ignorant auditor. In this way these mountebanks frequently gain a reputation for great acquirements, though not with persons of genuine scholarship; for they scarcely ever utter a sentiment which cannot be found in almost exactly the same words in some book. They, however, make admirable statisticians, and that is their proper level; for they are quite precise as to the *when*, the *where*, the *how*, and the *what*, but can form no conception of the *why*.

Another class comprises those whom we will denominate

Fancy Readers.

A very rational question is, What do you mean by Fancy Readers? We mean those who scarcely ever read, but who nevertheless are ambitious to be considered somewhat knowing in literary matters. That we are not guilty of misnomer, may be determined by a cursory glance at two typical libraries. Both are ostentatious, but in different ways. The room which contains the first is in all respects gorgeous. The saloon of the fabled princesses BADRÖUL BONDÖUR would furnish no comparison. The wainscoting is gorgeous, the carpet is gorgeous, the furniture is gorgeous, the fixings are gorgeous, and the walls are frescoed in gorgeous colors. The latter we might call gandy, were they not so arranged and blended as to leave on the mind no distinct impression of any particular tint. And then, the books! What pen can do justice to the gorgeousness of the binding! But let us glance at their contents. Alas! they are mere trash! Almost every one of them a scholar would be ashamed to have seen in his collection. The truth is, these books are meant only to be looked at. The other library aims not so much at show as at eccentricity. It is chosen from every language and from every age but the present, and is therefore exceedingly grotesque. Its owner takes special delight in the possession of books of which his neighbors know not even the existence. But having learned this, both owner and neighbor possess about an equal knowledge of them; for neither can understand their contents. The volumes are worthless literary curiosities, whose meaning is separated from the English reader by the barrier of a foreign tongue. Now, such men scarcely ever read anything but market reports and "locals;" and hence they discover no taste in the selection of books. But they usually have wealth, by means of which they might become invaluable to literature as patrons of indigent authors. This flowery path to immortality we commend to their serious attention.

There are other readers who have a propension for some one department, say Psychology, History, or Art, which they sometimes indulge to such an extent as to become ridiculously one-sided. These we will pass over, and mention lastly

Right Readers.

These never exhaust their energies on one branch of inquiry to the exclusion of every other. Hence, they are always many-sided, like a prism. Though their chief temporal end may be proficiency in a particular department, yet experience has taught them that to properly know one thing, a man must also know something of several others. For example, proficiency in Greek is said to justify a person's claim to scholarship. Why? Not simply because he knows Greek alone, but because the mastery of that tongue involves so much collateral knowledge. Moreover, they have just views of recreation. When they become wearied with one kind of study, they do not throw aside their books, but take up another. In this way they complete the time allotted to such pursuits. Their concentrative powers are strengthened by mathematics, their taste is refined by poetry and art, their intellects are expanded and sharpened by philosophy, and thus the whole man is gradually developed. This we regard as the true end of reading; and therefore any course which does not aim at this result, is in so far defective.

Having already exceeded the space assigned us, we will close these desultory remarks by commending to RURAL Readers a little book entitled Pycroft's Course of Reading, which contains, we think, some very desirable suggestions.

FURMOSUS.

ABOUT THE BIRDS.

THE robin has always been regarded with tenderness. Popular tradition, even earlier than the date of the story of the Children in the Wood, has made him our sexton:

No burial this pretty pair
Of any man receives,
Till robin redbreast painfully
Did cover them with leaves.

It is noted in Grey's Shakespeare, that, according to the oldest traditions, if the robin finds the dead body of a human being, he will cover the face at least with moss or leaves:

Cov'ring with moss the dead's unclod'd eye
The little redbreast teacheth charity.

[Drayton's Owl.

The wren is also credited with similar charity. In Reed's old plays we read:

Call for the robin redbreast and the wren,
Since o'er shady groves they hover,
And with leaves and flow'rs do cover
The friendless bodies of unburied men.

Here is another quaint quotation expressive of the tradition from Stafford's Niobe dissolved into a Nilus:—"On her (the nightingale) waits Robin in his redde livorie: who sits, as a crowner on the murthered man; and seeing his body naked, plays the sorry taylor to make him a mossy rayment." Bird murderers have always been warned against killing the robin.

Whoever kills the robin or the wren
Will never prosper, boys or men.

For
A robin and a wren
Are God Almighty's cock and hen.

[All the Year Round.

How bravely a man can walk the earth, bear the heaviest burdens, perform the severest duties, and look all men boldly in the face, if he only bears in his breast a clear conscience. Think naught a trifle, though it small appears; Sands make the mountains, moments make the years; And trifles, life. Your care to trifles give, Else you may die ere you have learned to live.

GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA says the *griesties* of Lyons are the prettiest women on earth.

Sabbath Musings.

GRADATIM.

BY J. G. HOLLAND.

HEAVEN is not reached by a single bound;
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round.

I count these things to be grandly true;
That a noble deed is a step toward God—
Lifting the soul from the common sod
To a purer air and a broader view.

We rise by the things that are under our feet;
By what we have mastered of greed and gain,
By the pride deposited and the passion slain,
And the vanished ill that we hourly meet.

We hope, we resolve, we aspire, we trust,
When the morning calls to life and light,
But our hearts grow weary, and ere the night,
Our lives are trailing the sordid dust.

Wings for the angels, but feet for the men!
We must borrow the wings to find the way—
We may hope and resolve, and aspire and pray,
But our feet must rise or we fall again.

Only in dreams is a ladder thrown
From the weary earth to the sapphire walls;
But the dreams depart, and the vision falls,
And the sleeper wakes on his pillow of stone.

Heaven is not reached by a single bound;
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

THE ACTIVITY OF PROVIDENCE.

BY L. M. CG.

THERE is a world of meaning in that expression of PAUL when he said to the Athenians on Mars Hill, "In the LORD we live, and move, and have our being." It is not generally recognized that all vitality and motion, as well as creation, are owing to the direct and continued activity of the Divine mind. We believe that the results of God's activity are effected by means, but never by second causes or second agents, with the power of originating.

This is not the place to argue the questions which have perplexed the world in the investigations of this subject. We will merely state the fact, and cite PAUL and Revelation to sustain it.

Nothing is more common than for men to say that a phenomenon is caused by law. If an apple falls to the ground, Newton says it is the law of gravitation that brings it down. A law is but the expression of an order of sequence, and we might as well say it is caused by a collection of words in the form of a sentence. What is it that does the thing? What power starts bodies and keeps them in motion? What power stops them? It is in every case, without a single exception, from the ponderous movement of the heavenly bodies to the minutest contraction of the muscles of the animalculæ, the energy and activity of the Divine mind. Men used to talk wisely about animal life, how it was perpetuated and how destroyed, by saying it was the effect of the "vital principle." This was another abstraction with more power and importance than the presumptuous men who postulated it. Their errors were pardonable, if we may pardon them for a want of knowledge of, or a belief in the Supreme Power and Divine Providence, for Job long before had hinted that their task was hopeless, when he wrote the significant question: "Canst thou by searching find out God?" We believe these mysteries, by striving after which, men have been led into such absurd theories, may never be understood by us in this life. But as true and impartial history may not be written until long after the events of which it treats have transpired, so we may never know the explanation of the phenomena which attend our life, until after this curbing existence shall have been changed to one when faith shall be swallowed up in sight and we shall see all things in the light of God's presence. Let us strive for such a faith, that we may attribute all life, all motion, and all being to God himself. Let us thank GOD, not only for light and heat, for night and day, and food and water, and all the blessing of nature, but let us thank Him for the continuance of life, for motion and for our being. Faith is the measure of a man. Faith is the end of all knowledge. God measures men by their faith in Him. We may climb the ladder of science, or we may clear away the rubbish which obstructs our progress, or we may dispel the clouds which obscure our vision, and the end of all is a belief in the Supreme Power and the Universal Providence of God.

SOLITUDE, though silent as light, is like the light, the mightiest of agencies; for solitude is essential to man. All men come into this world alone. Even a little child has a dread, whispering consciousness that if he should be summoned into God's presence no gentle nurse will be allowed to lead him by the hand, nor mother to carry him in her arms, nor little sister to share his trepidations. King and priest, warrior and maiden, philosopher and child, all must walk those mighty galleries alone. The solitude, therefore, which in this world appalls or fascinates a child's heart is but the echo of a far deeper solitude through which he has already passed, and of another solitude deeper still, through which he has to pass; reflex of one solitude—prefiguration of another.—Quincy.

FORTY years ago, in Goshen, Mass., five mothers agreed together that at the close of each day, in their own closets, they would devote the hour from nine to ten to a concert of prayer for their unconverted children. Within six months three sons and a daughter of one of them, and some of the children of each of the others, were brought to Christ, and publicly professed his name.

The Reviewer.

HOUSEHOLD POEMS. By HENRY W. LONGFELLOW. With Illustrations by J. GREEN, BAKER POSTER and JOHN ABELSON. Paper, 16mo.—pp. 96. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

We welcome this little volume with unmingled pleasure. It heralds a new and useful enterprise—that of furnishing the masses with instructive and ennobling literature, in a cheap and elegant form.

"Household Poems" is the first of a series of COMPANION POEMS FOR THE PEOPLE, designed to meet the constantly increasing demand for cheap literature of the best class.

The typographical execution of this work is all that could be desired; the paper is clear and slightly tinted; and the illustrations chaste and appropriate.

LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN, Sixteenth President of the United States. Containing his Early History and Political Career; together with the Speeches, Messages, Proclamations and other Official Documents illustrative of his Eventful Administration.

We will no doubt, some day, have a biography of our beloved and lamented President which will, in most respects, meet the merits of the case; as it is, we have thus far had nothing at all adequate to the subject.

A SMALLER HISTORY OF ROME, from the Earliest Times to the Establishment of the Empire. By WILLIAM SMITH, LL. D. With a continuation to A. D. 476. By EUGENE LAWRENCE, A. M. Illustrated by Engravings on Wood.

DOCTOR SMITH is well and favorably known as a historical writer, and for extensive erudition and patient and conscientious research, has a reputation second to that of no living writer.

DOCTOR SMITH is well and favorably known as a historical writer, and for extensive erudition and patient and conscientious research, has a reputation second to that of no living writer.

DOCTOR SMITH is well and favorably known as a historical writer, and for extensive erudition and patient and conscientious research, has a reputation second to that of no living writer.

DOCTOR SMITH is well and favorably known as a historical writer, and for extensive erudition and patient and conscientious research, has a reputation second to that of no living writer.

DOCTOR SMITH is well and favorably known as a historical writer, and for extensive erudition and patient and conscientious research, has a reputation second to that of no living writer.

DOCTOR SMITH is well and favorably known as a historical writer, and for extensive erudition and patient and conscientious research, has a reputation second to that of no living writer.

DOCTOR SMITH is well and favorably known as a historical writer, and for extensive erudition and patient and conscientious research, has a reputation second to that of no living writer.

DOCTOR SMITH is well and favorably known as a historical writer, and for extensive erudition and patient and conscientious research, has a reputation second to that of no living writer.

DOCTOR SMITH is well and favorably known as a historical writer, and for extensive erudition and patient and conscientious research, has a reputation second to that of no living writer.

DOCTOR SMITH is well and favorably known as a historical writer, and for extensive erudition and patient and conscientious research, has a reputation second to that of no living writer.

A FARMER'S LIFE'S THE LIFE FOR ME.

E. G. STORMS.

Sheet music for 'A Farmer's Life's the Life for Me' with lyrics: 1. A farmer's life's the life for me; I own I love it dear-ly; And ev-ery sea-son, full of glee, I take its la-bor cheer-ly.

Sheet music for 'I'll plough and sow' with lyrics: I'll plough and sow, To reap and mow, Or in the barn to thresh, sir; All's one to me, I plain-ly see, 'Twill bring me health and cash, sir.

The Traveler.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. MAY RAMBLINGS.

BY GUILLELMUM.

PERHAPS the pleasantest season in the year, in which to travel, is the latter part of the month of May. I admit that May is very coquettish, that it smiles and frowns as strangely as any of the veriest coquette can; but toward the close, when it is hastening to embrace young "Summer with its lap full of roses," May usually drops its coquettish airs and appears only in such smiles as we sometimes wish it would ever wear.

Just here I might write of the beauties of Spring, as in the old school days when the spring-time suffered severely from being the pet subject of all our compositions, and when it was an indisputable fact, as asserted times without number, that "Spring is the season that directly follows winter."

Will you go with me to Boston, reader? If not, this article is not for you, for thither I first wended my way when toward the close of one of those smiling May days I commenced my ramblings.

During the half minute in which we were passing through the tunnel that pierces a spur of the hills, I could not help thinking of the ridiculous mistake of the young man who availed himself of the darkness of a similar place to steal a kiss from his sweetheart, and who in his haste seated himself in the wrong seat, and soon, to his horror and amazement, found he had pressed the lips of a lady of color!

Only four hours of my ride were blessed with sunshine, but I saw considerable of the Western part of the "Bay State" before the twilight clothed the valleys in shadows. We read much of the quietness, the puritanical simplicity of New England, and we fancy that once within its historic borders we shall observe a most marked change from the appearance of our own State.

possess. But could they be placed along side those others, divested of their old historical associations, that imaginative something would prove too imaginary to be discovered. So much for the face of the country, as compared with other sections. That the people are not so simple and puritanical in principle as many are wont to believe, I will not assert, but must claim the privilege of a doubt, on this point.

The country through which we passed appeared precisely like a very young Yankee—very green! How true that circumstances alter cases. The greenness in the one we know time will remove, to some extent, when he gets into the full stature of manhood, and this pleases us; we know time will very soon eradicate all the green hues of the other, and this thought saddens us.

It would have pleased me much to have tarried in Springfield, and rambled about the town; but this was not included in my programme, and so I dozed quietly in my seat as the train bore me onward to the "Hub of the Universe."

And now that we have duly arrived there, dear reader, we will go to bed. Or if that is too plain Saxon to please you, we will "retire" in the best possible manner; and in the early morning enjoy a walk on the Common.

DR. JOHNSON used to say that a habit of looking at the best side of everything is better than a thousand pounds a year. Bishop Hall quaintly remarks:—"For every bad there might be a worse; and when a man breaks his leg, let him be thankful that it was not his neck."

DR. JOHNSON used to say that a habit of looking at the best side of everything is better than a thousand pounds a year. Bishop Hall quaintly remarks:—"For every bad there might be a worse; and when a man breaks his leg, let him be thankful that it was not his neck."

Various Topics.

BRIDE AND GROOM A CENTURY AGO.

To begin with the lady. Her locks were strained upward over an immense cushion that sat like an incubus on her head, plastered over with pomatum, and then sprinkled over with a show of white powder. The height of this tower was somewhat over a foot. One single white rosebud lay on its top like an eagle on a haystack.

STEALING WIVES.

OLAVUS MAGNUS represents the tribes of the North as having been continually at war with one another, either on account of stolen women, or with the object of stealing women, "propter raptas virgines aut arripendas."

GRANDMOTHER'S GOOD ADVICE.

In a late number of the Grandmother's Scrap-book, (so called and published) we find the following, expressing a want of our own, very much:—"Write for the editors. Their duty is trying and arduous, and their influence for good, when their heart is right toward God, is beyond the power of man to estimate; therefore, write for their paper such articles as will be for the glory of God, and for the benefit of our fellow-men."

Youth's Reading.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. THE BIRTH-DAY PRESENT.

BY SOPHIA C. GARRETT.

IT WAS SAMUEL WILSON's birth-day. PETER ROSS and JAS. BARTON had come to visit him. His home was a pleasant place on the banks of Maple Creek, whose clear water was shaded by many noble trees.

HELEN WILSON told JAMES and PETER, when they came, that her uncle, SAMUEL HARRIS, had called there early that morning and given his namesake, her brother SAMUEL, a birth-day present.

"Was it a gold watch, SAMUEL? I have heard you say you would like a watch for a birth-day present."

"No, PETER, it was not a watch." "O, your talking about watches, boys, makes me think of a letter I received from my cousin HARRY SMITH, last week. His uncle has been giving him a capital watch. I have his letter in my pocket, and will read it to you."

"Dear JAMES: I was thirteen years of age last Tuesday, and my uncle that lives in New York, came to visit us, and gave me a beautiful gold watch for a birth-day present. I never get tired holding it to my ear, to hear it tick. Father showed me how to wind it. I do it every morning after breakfast. I keep it hanging on the wall in my bed-room, as father says I'm too young to carry such a valuable watch.

"Well, uncle HARRIS told father when I was little, that he would give me a present sometime, because I was named after him. So he called to-day and gave me ten dollars."

"What! only ten dollars for being named after such a rich uncle! He ought to have given you a hundred;" said PETER.

"My father says your uncle is worth eighty thousand dollars; and I think he must be real stingy to give you such a trifling sum for bearing his name."

"No, JIMMY, don't call uncle HARRIS 'stingy,' for he is a real generous man. He has given me this money to spend now, and wants me to buy useful things with it. Father says ten dollars is a large sum for a boy like me to spend, and that shows that he thinks uncle's present large enough."

PETER asked him what he was going to buy with it, and then added;

"If I had ten dollars I would buy lots of candy and oranges, and take a long ride on the cars."

"And I would buy a large flag to carry to the Fourth-of-July picnic, and a gun to shoot squirrels and foxes, and a red silk handkerchief, such as Judge WALKER carries in his pocket when he makes a speech," spoke up JAMES.

SAMUEL told them he was going to town the next morning with his father, and if they would come over in the evening he would show them his purchases.

PETER and JAMES came early the following evening, and SAMUEL took them out to a field by the creek, where they saw a poor colt eagerly devouring the tall grass and clover that grew in abundance around it.

"Oh, SAMUEL!" cried PETER, "I hope you have not been investing your birth-day present in such a miserable crowsfoot of a colt as that! Why I would not give a sixpence for it! Do look at its hair, all sticking to its hide as if it were glued there, and a fellow can count its ribs a mile off!"

JAMES said his father had often told him that poor, half starved colts made very awkward looking horses, and would never sell well, as they were only fit for farm horses.

"But what made you think of buying it, SAMUEL?"

"When it was three weeks old, its mother was killed by the cars, you remember, PETER. Then its owner turned it into a field to pick its living in any way that it could. He did not care whether it had food or water. Ever since school began I have watched it, and often filled my dinner-pail with water and carried it to the thirsty little creature. The man offered it to father for eight dollars, but he did not want to buy it. When uncle gave me this present, I thought of the colt, and when we passed the field on our way to town this morning, father gave me leave to buy it, and we drove it home on our return. It may never be a 'FLORA TEMPLE' for the race-course, but I mean to give it plenty to eat, and take good care of it, so that it will grow to be a nice horse for us to use at home."

"You have two dollars left yet, SAMUEL; what else are you going to buy?" "No, I have spent all the money, JIMMY; I bought books and other things with it."

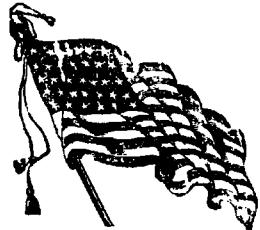
"Books and other things, SAMUEL! Why, you have more books now than any other boy in the neighborhood." "I wonder if you did not buy them to give away to those ragged boys that came to our school last week?" queried PETER.

SAMUEL went into the house and brought out a basket containing the remainder of his purchases. In it were testaments for two poor chases. In it were testaments for two poor chases. In it were testaments for two poor chases.

THE SECOND HALF OF VOL. XVI RURAL NEW-YORKER, Will Commence July 8, 1865.

The Present is, therefore, the Best Time to Renew or Subscribe. See Terms on last page. Those whose subscriptions expire with the half volume—next week—will find No. 806 printed on address labels.

Rural New-Yorker. NEWS DEPARTMENT.



"Let bells in every tower be rung, And bonfires blaze abroad; Let thanks from every loyal tongue In thunder rise to God. The doom of Rebellious is sealed, The conquering sword of Mars Alone the patriotic wield— God bless the Stripes and Stars."

ROCHESTER, N. Y., JUNE 24, 1865.

AFFAIRS AT WASHINGTON.

Numerous applications for pardon have been filed in the Attorney-General's office. The attending to them is necessarily slow, as the papers in each case have to be carefully examined before presentation to the President for his determination.

The Secretary of the Treasury has telegraphed to the Collectors of ports of entry an order removing all restrictions on produce and all trades, except in contraband articles, east of the Mississippi river.

Judge Underwood of the United States District Court of Virginia, has arrived at Washington with copies of the evidence upon which the Grand Jury at Norfolk found bills of indictment against Gen. Lee and some fifty other rebels, civil and military.

The N. Y. Times' Washington special of the 15th inst., says it is expected that the final argument in the assassination trials (in behalf of the prosecution) will be made on Saturday, the 24th, and Monday following the Court will conclude its work by the findings and sentences.

All the honorably discharged soldiers have been granted the privilege of retaining arms at the following rates:—Muskets of all kinds, with or without accoutrements, \$6; carbines, with or without accoutrements, \$10; all other carbines and revolvers, \$8; sabers and swords, with or without belts, \$3.

Lieut. Maury, who had received favor after favor at the hands of the Government, but who basely deserted the post of Superintendent of the National Observatory at the Capital and joined the rebels at the beginning of the rebellion, impudently asks to be received back as a good citizen of the United States.

By Proclamation issued on the 13th inst., the President has taken measures to bring Mississippi under the civil jurisdiction of the United States. Wm. L. Sharkey has been appointed Provisional Governor.

The President has appointed Andrew J. Hamilton of Texas, and Jas. Johnson of Ga., Provisional Governors of their respective States.

It is published that an indictment and trial for treason is to be prepared and proceeded with against John Mitchell, now of the N. Y. News. The President authorizes the announcement that the Executive Mansion will be open to the public every day except Sundays, between the hours of 9 and 3, to all who desire to visit the East Room, and that he will personally receive them for the transaction of public business, between 10 and 8, except on Cabinet days, Tuesdays and Fridays.

President Johnson and Cabinet have been invited to attend the celebration of the coming 4th of July in Boston.

General Grant has returned to Washington from his recent tour in the West. Postmaster-General Dennison is taking active measures for the restoration of the mail service throughout the South-west.

Mr. Kilbourn, Special Agent for the Government, arrived from Florida on the 14th inst. He reports great destitution in that State, and says they are actually starving in some districts. The condition of Frederick W. Seward grows more hopeful. The hemorrhages have ceased, and he is rapidly gaining strength. Secretary Seward's health continues to improve. He now regularly attends to his official business.

A treaty between the United States and the Republic of Honduras is officially proclaimed.

It provides for perpetual amity and reciprocal freedom of commerce and navigation. Honduras engages to open negotiations with the various Governments with which it may have relations, for their separate recognition of the perpetual neutrality, and for the protection of the contemplated Honduras inter-oceanic railroad from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans.

Honduras agrees that the right of way or of transit over such route shall be all times open and free to the Government and citizens of the United States for all lawful purposes whatsoever, and in consideration of these concessions, the United States engages, in conjunction with Honduras, to protect the same from interruption, seizure or unjust confiscation, from whatever quarter the attack may proceed, so long as the spirit and intention of this article on this subject shall be preserved.

News Summary.

The Philadelphia Inquirer publishes the following as the number of men we are, for the present, to have in the army:—Regular infantry, (white,) 45,600; cavalry, 14,400; artillery, 12,000; colored troops, 50,000; Hancock's veteran reserve corps, 25,000. Total, 147,000.

On the 14th, 500 Sioux Indians in camp 15 miles west of Ft. Mitchell, Nebraska, attacked the command of Capt. Funks, (100 men, 11th veteran cavalry.) A severe fight took place. Captain Funks and a number of his men were captured. Seven men are reported wounded—none killed. The Indians suffered considerable in killed and wounded. After the fight, the Indians crossed over to the north side of Platte river.

The guerrilla bands which have been so numerous in Southern Tennessee and Northern Alabama and Georgia, have disappeared and gone to their homes.

The execution of the guerrilla Stuart, at Louisville, Ky., was postponed from the 13th to the 23d. The Charleston Courier gives a very gratifying account of the revival of business there. Every day at least half a dozen new stores are opened. It says the burnt district will soon be rebuilt.

A Newbern (N. C.) dispatch says Union meetings are being held all over the State. President Johnson and Gov. Holden are fast gaining the confidence of the people of North Carolina.

A letter from Gen. Howard in South Carolina, the 16th, says 40,000 freedmen are industriously cultivating the soil in that State, and 9,000 of their children attend school regularly.

Accounts from South-western Virginia give a gloomy account of affairs there. The planters feel sore about employing freedmen. From a large part of the State we hear of much suffering on account of the scarcity of provisions.

Mutiny Among Colored Troops.

A Fortrees Monroe correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, writing under date of the 18th inst., says that for some time a mutinous spirit has existed in the colored cavalry brigade belonging to the Sixth corps, the men declaring the Government had no right to send them to Texas on board a steamer.

This spirit of discontent took the form of open mutiny, when a vessel was run up to one of the wharves of the Fortress for assistance. Two companies of the 3d Pennsylvania artillery were sent aboard, under Major Van Schilling. On approaching the vessel containing the mutineers, they threatened to fire. The Major resorted to strategy, and returning to the wharf, had the mutineers brought ashore under the guns of his men in parties of two and three at a time. Thus they were all disarmed and returned again to the vessel.

The effect will be only to delay the second part of the expedition from sailing as soon as expected.

From Europe.

The London Daily News of the 6th inst., announces that as the American war may be considered at an end, the Queen's Government intends to refuse to recognize any longer Confederate men of war in British ports. Vessels, therefore, claiming that privilege will be obliged either to depart or assume some recognized nationality. [An official document has been issued from the "Foreign Office" to the effect that the Confederates are no longer to be regarded as belligerents.]

The Times says "Johnson's proclamation opening ports is creditable to his moderation, and is another instance of the respect for law which guides the United States in its dealings with foreign nations." It hopes this moderation will not be undervalued, and that English vessels will not attempt to enter Texan ports.

Another member was added to the family of the Princess of Wales on the 3d inst.,—a son. It is officially announced that France has ceased to recognize the rebels as belligerents.

The French Government has prohibited the two-sous subscription to present Mrs. Lincoln with a medal.

There is great anxiety in Paris about Mexican affairs. It is published that the efforts of the Jurists in the United States to obtain volunteers, are unsuccessful. It is denied that France is about to send re-inforcements to the Emperor Maximilian.

MISSOURI MATTERS.—A St. Louis dispatch of June 15, says:—Judges Boyer and Dryden of the Supreme Court of this State, having declined to vacate the bench in conformity with the ordinance passed by the late State Convention, Gov. Fletcher, yesterday, through General Coleman, commanding the State Militia of this district, forcibly dispossessed them of their seats, and installed his appointees, Hon. David Wayne and Hon. Wm. L. Lovelace.

THE REBEL VICE-PRESIDENT AND GENERAL LEE.—A dispatch from Washington proclaims that Alexander H. Stephens and Robert E. Lee have applied for pardon under President Johnson's Amnesty Proclamation.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

JUDGE SHARKEY, the new Governor of Mississippi, was formerly the Chief-Justice of the State, and Consul-General to Havana under Fillmore.

INTERNAL revenue assessors have received instructions that money received on policies of life insurance is not liable to tax, either as legacy or income.

The spacious mansion of Pierre Soule, near New Orleans, is occupied as a colored orphan asylum, under charge of a negro woman from Boston.

SOME visitors picked up on the Seven Pines (Va.) battle-field last week, a remarkably well-developed skull, in which a colony of bees had made a nest.

The Emperor of Brazil pompously announces that he has recognized Maximilian as Emperor of Mexico. Well, but who will recognize the "recognition"?

It is stated that a child was recently born in San Francisco, which had no opening for its eyes. Cuts were made, and a pair of bright ones were found underneath.

The Dutch Gap canal (on James river) proves a very useful affair after all. Numbers of vessels have passed through lately, and the canal will be of permanent value.

The little town of Monroe, Michigan, contains eighty-two marriageable girls and only three unmarried men. Those eighty-two forlorn females ought to be rescued.

The notorious guerrilla Quantrell, who burned and sacked Lawrence, managed last week to escape all danger of the gallows, by dying in the Louisville military hospital.

OVER three hundred wealthy Southerners are now living in Halifax, N. S., awaiting the progress of events. In the meanwhile they are lavishly spending their money.

Mrs. PATTERSON, daughter of President Johnson, and wife of one of the new Senators from Tennessee, will arrive in Washington in a few days to reside over the White House.

JUDGE LEAVITT, of the District Court of the United States, in Ohio, has decided that matches purchased before June 30, 1864, to be sold at retail after that date, are not liable to stamp duty.

It is expected that the steamship Great Eastern will start on her expedition to lay the telegraph cable at least as early as the 10th of July, while every effort will be made to get her off a week earlier.

MISS MARIA MITCHELL, of Nantucket, whose labors in astronomy have made her name well known, is to have charge of the astronomical department in the Vassar Female College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

THE Toronto Leader says that the city is thronged with escaped bounty-jumpers, who have made a plot to rob the banks and commit other crimes on a huge scale. It calls for measures of self-protection.

FIFTEEN thousand letters are received weekly at the dead letter office in Washington. The public should remember that all matter upon which the postage has not been prepaid, finds its way to this receptacle.

THE new Missouri Constitution, in spite of a heavy majority against it in St. Louis, has been adopted. It abolishes slavery at once without compensation, and its other provisions are of the most radical character.

GEN. CANBY has hunted out and arrested the man who offered last winter in an Alabama paper to be of a certain number of persons to pay \$1,000,000 for the murder of Mr. Lincoln, and he is on his way east, under guard.

THE dress in which Jeff. Davis was captured—or what is pretended to be that garment—is on exhibition at the Chicago Sanitary Fair. A woman who was formerly dressmaker for Mrs. Davis, is said to have recognized it as one she herself fabricated.

THE suspension bridge at Nashville, destroyed at the time the Union army was preparing to occupy the city, is to be rebuilt immediately. Sixty thousand dollars of the capital stock has already been subscribed, and the remaining \$15,000 will soon be pledged.

An oil well has been opened in Humbolt Co., Cal., at the depth of eighty feet. The flow is small, say twelve barrels a day, but the parties interested believe it will increase rapidly as they proceed deeper. Humbolt county is in the extreme northern part of the State.

GEN. GRANT, some years ago, while acting as quartermaster, lost a thousand dollars of government funds by theft, and though the loss was from no fault of his own, he paid it in his settlement with the government. On the 17th of June, 1862, an act was passed referring to him the amount.

A CAREFULLY executed counterfeit of the United States legal tender \$100 greenback note has made its appearance, and is likely to disturb the circulation of the whole of that denomination of legal tenders on account of perfection in its workmanship. It is hardly recognizable except by an expert or the closest examination.

THE Tribune's special says all the suppressed testimony in the conspiracy trial will soon be published. It will show the relevancy and materiality of much of the published evidence about the treatment of Union soldiers, and the acts and declarations of parties in Canada, that, to some, has seemed thus far wholly unconnected with the case.

It is proposed to erect a magnificent bridge over the Potomac at Washington, as a monument to the late President. It will be called the "Lincoln Bridge," and a colossal statue of our martyred magistrate will be placed either in the center or at one end of the structure. Bas-reliefs of events in Abraham Lincoln's life adorn the parapet of the bridge.

List of New Advertisements.

The Champion Keystone Cider and Wine Mill—W O Bickel. First Premium Improved Sewing Machine. The Champion Force Pump—John Kapajlie. Card Photographs—C W Woodward. 500 Salesmen Wanted—H H Curran. Strawberries—O J Weeks. Magic Picture Cards—Amaden & Co.

The News Condenser.

- Englishmen spend \$2,000,000 annually for ale.
—The crop prospects in California continue good.
—The petroleum fever has broken out in Wisconsin.
—Wisconsin farmers are complaining of the chinch-bug.
—Four persons committed suicide in Brooklyn last week.
—The receipts at the Chicago Fair last week were \$100,000.
—The wheat crop in Western Virginia is threatened with rust.
—A horse in Birmingham, Eng., died from fright at seeing a camel.
—The Board of Canal Appraisers will meet at Syracuse on the 29th inst.
—The cheapness of lumber is said to afflict the lumber cutters of Maine.
—A geography and history of Vermont has just been published at Montpelier.
—The police of Philadelphia made 2,572 arrests during the month of May.
—The Soldiers' Reading-Room in Philadelphia was formally closed the 2d inst.
—A State Convention of colored men assembled at New Haven, Ct., last week.
—London papers announce the marriage of Commodore Nutt and Miss Warren.
—Spurious \$5 on the Bank of New England at East Haddam, Ct., are in circulation.
—Last month the reported earnings of the N. Y. Central Railroad was \$1,304,435.
—The telegraph was in working order from New York to Charleston the 7th inst.
—The Suez canal will lessen the distance between New York and Bombay 7,500 miles.
—The Seneca Falls papers are "boasting" of having two empty jails in that county.
—All the iron-clads and monitors in the West Gulf and Mississippi squadrons, are to be laid up.
—An Iowa girl committed suicide recently because her father attempted to coerce her into a marriage repugnant to her.
—The iron trade in Pennsylvania is very much reduced, and about two-thirds of the mills and blast furnaces are closed.
—New York city is said to contain 150,000 Germans. Of these 43,000 are Jews, 46,000 are Roman Catholics, and 61,000 are protestants.
—San Francisco is getting up a fund for a testimonial to Mrs. Lincoln, and also proposes to build a monument to Mr. Lincoln's memory.
—The managers of the Wisconsin Soldiers' Aid Society have organized a bureau for the purpose of getting employment for disabled soldiers.

Special Notices

Employ the Wounded Soldiers.

ALL PERSONS in Rochester or its vicinity who are disposed to employ Wounded Soldiers, are requested to call at this Office, where a list of such is kept—descriptive of name, age, nativity, former occupation, in what manner disabled, reference, &c. It is especially important that the returned wounded men of our own gallant regiments have an opportunity to earn what they can toward the support of themselves and their families, and it is hoped our city business men, and farmers, horticulturists, etc., in the surrounding country, will give them employment so far as is consistent. D. D. T. MOORE, Mayor. Mayor's Office, Rochester, June, 1865.

ITCH. WHEATON'S ITCH SCRATCH. OINTMENT SCRATCH. Will cure the Itch in 48 hours—also cures Salt Rheum, Urticaria, Chills, and all Eruptions of the Skin. Price 50 cents; by sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, 170 Washington St., Boston, will be forwarded free by mail. For sale by all druggists. 701-261

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, ROCHESTER, JUNE 20, 1865. The market continues steady and dull. The wool market has opened rather lower than was anticipated. Strawberries are plenty in market and are selling from 10 to 12 cents per quart.

Wholesale Prices Current.

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including Flour, Feed, Grain, Straw, Fruit, Vegetables, etc.

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 17.—Cotton, 42 1/2c for middling. Flour, Superfine State \$5.70c; extra State, \$5.35c; do. choice State, \$5.70c; superfine Western, \$5.70c; do. common to medium, \$5.35c; do. common to choice shipping brands extra round hoop Ohio, \$7.00c; do. do. \$7.15c; \$5.50c. Canadian flour is dull, at \$4.00c; \$3.50c. WHEAT.—No. 1 Chicago spring, \$1.12 1/2c; winter red Western \$1.10c; white Western \$1.05c. Bye quiet. Bar

ley dull. Corn, sales at 72c for mixed Western.—Oats 50c. Potatoes.—Pork, \$27.75c for new mess; \$24.50c for old mess; \$18.00c for prime. Shoulders, 14 1/2c; Hams, 14 1/2c. Lard, 15 1/2c. Butter, 20c for Ohio, and 27c for State cheese. Cheese, 10c for common to prime. Eggs, \$1.10c. Timothy seed \$2.50. Flax seed \$2.25.

ALBANY, June 17.—Flour, city brands \$10.00. Corn meal, \$1.00. Bye \$1.50. Wheat, sales white Michigan \$2.00. Bye \$2.00. Corn, \$0.80c. Barley no sales. Smoked Beef, Lard 22c. Butter 30c. Cheese selling at 14c.

TORONTO, June 14.—Flour, \$5.35c. Fall wheat, at \$1.50c; bushel; spring do. \$1.10c. Barley, 50c. Peas, 20c. Oats, 40c. Butter, 15c. Cheese, 11c. Ham, 12c. Pork, 12c. Bacon, 12c. Lard, 12c. Fat hogs, 10c. Live weight, Green apples, \$1.50; do. dried, 10c. Potatoes, 40c. Bush. Carrots, 30c. Turnips, 25c. Beets, 7c. Onions, 10c. Beef, 12 1/2c. Mutton, 12c. Dressed hogs, 14c. Hens, 12c. Chickens, 12c. Prime, 12c. Brood hens, 12c. Hay, \$0.12. Straw, \$0.12. Clover seed, 11 1/2c. Timothy seed, 7c. Hides, trimmed, \$2.50. No. 100 lbs. Caskings, 7c. Sheepskins, \$1.50. — Globe.

CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 18.—Beef declined 1 1/2c; receipts 5,000 head; quotations 12 1/2c. with very few sales over 16c. Sheep lower; receipts 9,000 head; quotations 40c. Swine lower; receipts 18,000 head; quotations 9 1/2c.

ALBANY, June 12.—Beeves range at \$4.00c; \$3.50. Sheep, sales at 60c. Hogs, sales at 20c.

BRIGHTON AND CAMBRIDGE, June 14.—Beeves, range at \$4.10c. Oxen, \$3.00c. Veal Cows, \$3.50c. \$3.00. Hand Sires, \$4.00c. Veal Calves, \$4.00c. Two-year olds \$2.50. Three-year olds, \$3.50. Sheep and Lambs, 40c. \$0.50. Shoats—Wholesale 11 1/2c; retail 12 1/2c; stekers, 20c. Large, coarse shoats 12c. \$12c. Fat hogs, 10c. Live weight. Green apples, \$1.50. No. 1 pulled; 60c. No. 2 superfine; 70c. No. 3 extra do; 20c. \$25c for common unwashed California, and 20c. \$25c. Chilian unwashed \$2.00c; Extra and Choice washed 45c. Cordova 55c; East India 25c; African 30c; Mexican 30c; Smyrna 25c.

TORONTO, June 14.—First class cattle, from \$5.50c to \$7.00. Do. dressed weight; 2d do. \$5.50c to \$6.00. Inferior, \$4.00. Calves, \$4.00 each, large quantity in market. Sheep \$4.50c each per car load. Lambs, \$2.50c. Yearlings \$3.50c. — Globe.

WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 14.—The N. Y. Shipping List reports the market for domestic fleeces quiet and heavy. Prices still tend in favor of the purchaser, and with a disposition to press sales, on the part of the holders, as follows: 60c. for Native and 54c. for Merino; 60c. for 1/2 and 40c. for 3/4; 60c. for half do. 60c. for common, 55c. for mixed, 50c. for California, 20c. for Canada, 60c. for pulled extra, 70c. for superfine, 70c. for No. 1, 50c. for Smyrna, 25c. for Buenos Ayres, 25c. for Cape Good Hope \$2.00c; Chilian unwashed \$2.00c; Extra and Choice washed 45c. Cordova 55c; East India 25c; African 30c; Mexican 30c; Smyrna 25c.

BOSTON, June 14.—The following are the Advertiser's quotations:—Baxony choice, 70c; Baxony fleece, 70c; full-blood Merino, 60c; three-quarters 60c; half do. 60c; common, 55c. Extra and mixed, 50c; California, 20c; Canada, 60c; pulled extra, 70c; superfine, 70c; No. 1, 50c; Smyrna, 25c; Buenos Ayres, 25c; Cape Good Hope \$2.00c; Chilian unwashed \$2.00c; Extra and Choice washed 45c. Cordova 55c; East India 25c; African 30c; Mexican 30c; Smyrna 25c.

WOOL IN MICHIGAN.—The following are the quotations for wool at different points in Michigan, up to June 14th:—Ypsilanti 60c; Detroit 45c; Adrian 42c; Hillsdale 40c; Battle Creek 45c; Marshall 45c; Grand Haven 45c; Coldwater 45c; Jones 60c; Tecumseh 50c; Jonesville 45c; Three Rivers 60c; Kalamazoo 40c; Ionia 40c; Flint 40c; Dexter 40c; Hudson 45c; Pontiac 45c; Grand Rapids 45c.

TORONTO, June 14.—Large amount offered, and good transactions made since the new crop came in; market steady and unchanged; quoted at 45c for 4c. for good fleeces. — Globe.

WOOL IN CANADA.—We take the following quotations of prices at different points, from the Globe of June 14:—London, 40c; Hamilton, 35c; Guelph, 35c; Barrie, 30c; Erie, 30c; Guelph, 41c; Dundas, 35c; Belleville, 40c. Brantford, 35c.

DIED.

In Buffalo, May 28th, 1865, of consumption, HORACE F. SHELDON, son of AARON SHELDON, Esq., of East Rupert, Vt.

New Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance.—THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 2 1/2 cents per line of space. SPECIAL NOTICES (following reading matter, headed), 60 cents a line. Marriage Notices, not exceeding four lines, \$1.—Obituaries, same length, 50 cents. Each additional line 15 cents. Marriage and Obituary notices sent us by mail must be accompanied by a responsible name.

STRAW. Those wishing BERRIES, to plant are invited to call and judge for themselves of the comparative merits of the Agriculturist, Russell, Austin, Buffalo Seedling, Broad-leaved, French Seedling, and other varieties. Catalogues and prices of all leading kinds, or send order to plants to O. J. WEEKS, West Webster, N. Y.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS. THE TRADE SUPPLIED. Portraits of all Prominent Persons, Generals, Statesmen, Academics, Actors, Literary Men, and the largest collection of Fancy Cards, copies of Celebrated Paintings, Engravings, &c., to be found in the country. Sent to any address in the United States or Canada, either by mail or express. O. J. WEEKS, West Webster, N. Y.

500 SALESMEN WANTED to solicit and fill orders for the LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By Dr. L. P. BUCKLEY, the eminent Biographer and Historian. Also certain matches Portrait of ABRAHAM LINCOLN and other first-class Books and Engravings. Deeds of territory given guaranteeing exclusive right of sale. Apply, personally or by mail, to R. H. CURRAN, Publisher, Corner Main and Water Sts., Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED! DISABLED SOLDIERS—of all ranks and arms, to be employed in our GREAT NATIONAL WORK, just published, THE LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By Frank Crosby, of the Philadelphia Bar, comprising one large octavo volume of nearly 500 pages. This is the only work of the kind published; it is entirely new and original, containing his early history, political career, speeches, messages, proclamations, and other official documents illustrative of his eventful administration, together with the scenes and events connected with his tragic career. It will be sold only by our authorized traveling agents, to whom exclusive territory is given, and liberal commissions paid. Send for a circular and terms to "American Publishing Agency, Box 217, No. 60 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa."

THE CHAMPION FORCE PUMP (Johnson's Patent.) For Extinguishing Fires. Wetting Roofs, (near fires,) washing Windows, Carriages, Decks of Vessels, Watering Streets and Gardens, Sprinkling Fluids and Liquids on Trees, Plants and Shrubbery, for destroying Insects, etc.

It is portable and compact, and will throw six gallons of water per minute, from 30 to 40 feet. It can be easily worked by a hand or twelve years. It is simple in construction, not liable to get out of order, and every machine warranted. The price is so low that one should be in every family, school-house, factory, and every place. Price, only \$10. An extra Nozzle, for Sprinkling, will be found attached to each Pump. For sale by JOHN RAFFALJE, ROCHESTER, N. Y. Wholesale and Retail Agent for Western New York.

THE PRACTICAL SHEPHERD, A COMPLETE TREATISE ON THE BREEDING, MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES OF SHEEP. By Hon. Henry S. Randall, LL. D., Author of "Sheep Husbandry in the South," "Fine-Wool Sheep Husbandry," &c., &c.

Published by D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y. Sent, post-paid, to any address in United States or Canada, on receipt of price, \$3.00.

The Practical Shepherd is a large 12mo. volume of 454 pages, handsomely illustrated, printed and bound. Price \$2. (post-paid, if sent by mail) which is cheap at present cost and prices of books. To any Rural Club Agent (1 cent, any person remitting for \$7.10 or more subscribers to the R. N. Y. for 1865,) we will furnish the work at a handsome discount from retail price.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

J U N E

BY MYRTA MAY.

FLOWERS, flowers everywhere! Flinging perfume on the air. Roses with their crimson light Gleaming 'mong the lilies white, Violets with meek blue eyes, Bright and calm as summer skies, Bird-songs filling all the air, And flowers, flowers everywhere!

Wearily one, awhile forget How your path with thorns is set; Let the bitter thoughts depart Which have rankled in your heart; Leave awhile the care and strife, All the weariness of life— Is not earth-hand very fair Bright with flowers everywhere?

Mourn not for the Junos departed, Let this find you strong, true-hearted; Look not back thro' falling tears To the dreams of vanished years; Sad heart, bury from thy sight All the Past, its bloom and blight; Trust the Future to His care, Who scatters flowers everywhere!

Attica, N. Y.

The Story Teller.

THE SAMNITE MARRIAGES.

Translated from the French for the Rural New-Yorker, BY O. O. B.

[Concluded from page 193, last number.]

BUT, all at once, the Samnites themselves sprang forward with the rapidity of coursers when the barrier is opened to them. The Romans stopped and received the shock without wavering or breaking, and their skillful Chief changed the attack into defense at once. They fought a long time with incredible obstinacy. A true conception of it can only be formed by remembering that these were men who had no other passions than those of love, nature, country, liberty and glory, all of which they were defending at once in these decisive moments. In one of the redoubled attacks of the Samnites the old TELESPO was dangerously wounded while fighting by the side of his son. AGATIS, full of love for his father, seeing that the Romans were yielding on every side, and believing the battle to be won, followed the invincible instincts of nature, and drawing his father out of the melee, sided him to drag himself to a distance from the place of combat. There, at the foot of a tree he dressed the deep wound of the venerable old man, while tears streamed from his eyes. As he drew out the arrow he heard near him the clamor of a troop of Samnites who had been repulsed.

Abandoning his father he cried out to them, "where are you going, my friends?—you fly! Here is your way," seeing the left wing of the Romans uncovered.

"Come on, my braves, let us attack their flank, and they are vanquished if you will deign to follow me."

This rapid evolution threw fright into this wing of the Roman army, and AGATIS soon saw them completely routed and in full retreat.

"Follow them, my friends," said he—"the road is open—while I leave you an instant to care for my father."

The victory was at last decided for the Samnites, and the Romans, too much enfeebled by their losses to make another stand, were compelled to return within their walls.

TELESPO had fainted with pain, but the attention of his son soon re-animated him.

"Are they whipped," demanded the old man? "We are just finishing them off," was the reply; "things are in a good state."

"If it is thus," said the father, smilingly, "try to recall me to life, for life is sweet to the vanquished, and I wish to see you married."

The old man could say no more for a long time, for the blood which had streamed from his wound had reduced him to extremity.

The Samnites, after their victory, spent the night in caring assiduously for the wounded. They spared no pains for the worthy father of AGATIS, and he finally recovered, although with difficulty, from his extreme exhaustion.

The return from the campaign was made the time of the marriages for two reasons: the first, because that when the recompense for services rendered the country follows close upon those services, the example has more force; and, second, because that during the winter the new husbands might prepare to leave new citizens in their place before exposing their lives again in new campaigns. As the deeds of these ardent sons of Samnia had been more brilliant than ever, it was deemed a duty to give more pomp and splendor to the fete which was to be their triumph.

There were few daughters of the Republic who had not, like CEPHALIDE, some mutual intelligence of sentiments and desires with some one of the young men; and each one made vows for the success of the one whose choice she hoped to fix, that he might have the first right of choice.

The place where they were to assemble was a vast amphitheater, entered through *arcs de triomphe*, through which could be seen suspended the spoils of the Romans. The young warriors must go fully armed, and the young maidens with their bows and quivers, and as well dressed as the simplicity of a Republic, where luxury was unknown, would permit.

"Come, my daughters," said the mothers, in haste to dress them, "we must present you at this august fete with all the attractions heaven has been pleased to accord to you. The glory of man is to vanquish, that of woman is to please. Happy are they who shall merit the

vows of those young and valiant citizens who are judged the most worthy to give defenders to the State! The palm of merit will enshadow their dwellings, public esteem will environ them, and their children will be the elder sons of the country and its most precious hope."

Thus speaking, these tender mothers interlaced the hair of their virgin daughters with vine leaves and myrtle, and gave to the folds of their veils that play which favored most the character of their beauty. Knotting their belts below their breasts they brought their drapery into elegant waves, and fixing on their quivers they instructed them how to present themselves with grace, leaning on their bows and negligently raising their light robes above one knee to give more ease and nobility to their walk. This industry of the Samnite mothers was an act of piety, and gallantry itself, employed in the triumph of virtue, partook of its character. The daughters in viewing themselves in their only mirror, a crystal sheet of water, had never found themselves so beautiful; but every one exaggerated to herself the advantages of her rivals, and dared not count upon her own.

But of all the vows formed on that great day, there were none more ardent than those of the beautiful CEPHALIDE.

"May the gods hear your prayers," said her mother, "but, my daughter, await their will with the docility of a humble heart; if they have given you charms, they also know their proper price. It is for you to crown their gifts with the graces of modesty. Without modesty, beauty may dazzle, but it can never touch the heart; it is by this it inspires a tender veneration, and obtains a kind of worship. Let this amiable modesty serve you as a veil to those desires which, perhaps, must be extinguished before the end of the day to give place to new affections."

CEPHALIDE could not sustain this idea without bursting into tears.

"These tears," said the mother, "are unworthy a daughter of Samnia. Know that of all the young warriors who are to compete, there is not one who has not lavished his blood for our defense and our liberty; not one who does not merit you, and not one to whom you should not feel it a glorious duty to acquit the debt of your country. Occupy yourself with this thought, dry your tears and follow me."

On his side the old man TELESPO conducted his son to the assembly. "Eh bien," said he, "how goes the heart? I have been well satisfied with you in this campaign, and I hope you will be well spoken of."

"Alas!" replied the tender and modest AGATIS, "I have had only a moment to myself. I might have done something, perhaps, but you were wounded, and it was my duty to care for you. I do not reproach myself for having sacrificed my glory to you,—I should be inconceivable had I betrayed my country, but I should be none the less so had I abandoned my father. Thanks be to Heaven my duties were not incompatible; the rest is in the hands of the gods."

"It is astonishing how religious people grow when they are scared," said the old man; "avow, now, that you were much more resolute in going to charge the Romans; but take courage, all will go well, and I promise you a beauty."

They went to the assembly where many generations of citizens were ranged in the amphitheater, forming a *coup-d'oeil* of the most imposing character. The inclosure was oval in form. On the one side were seen the daughters at the feet of their mothers, and on the other the fathers above their sons; at one end, the council of old men, and at the other, the youth, who were not yet *nubles*, placed according to their ages. The newly married of the previous year surrounded the inclosure. Respect, modesty and silence reigned throughout. This silence was all at once interrupted by the noise of warlike *fanfares*, and the Samnite General was seen advancing, surrounded by the heroes who commanded under him. His presence caused all the contestants to lower their eyes. He crossed the inclosure and placed himself with his cortege among the Sages.

The records of the Republic were then opened, and a herald read in a loud voice, according to the order of time, the testimony which the Magistrates and Generals had rendered of the conduct of the young warriors. He who by any baseness or cowardice had brought a stain upon his name was condemned by the laws to the infamous penalty of celibacy, until such time as he should re-purchase his honor by some generous action; but nothing was more rare than these examples. Simple probity and irreproachable bravery were the smallest eulogiums that could be given to a young Samnite, and it was a kind of shame to have *only* done his duty. Most of them had given proofs of courage and virtue which anywhere else would have been considered heroic, but which, in the customs of this people, were so familiar as to be scarcely distinguished. Some were elevated above their rivals by the most brilliant actions, but the judgment of the spectators became more severe in measure as they heard the publication of virtues more and more worthy of eulogium, and those which had struck them at first sank back again into the mass of praiseworthy things, effaced by more splendid traits. The first campaigns of AGATIS were of this number; but when they came to the recital of the last battle, and told how he had abandoned his father to rally his companions and lead them back to the combat, the sacrifice of nature to country carried all suffrages. Tears flowed from the eyes of the old men, and those who surrounded TELESPO embraced him with joy, while the more distant felicitated him by looks and gestures. The good man laughed and cried at the same time. Even the rivals of his son regarded him with respect, and the mothers pressed their daughters in their arms and wished that AGATIS might be their husband. CEPHALIDE, pale and trembling, dared not raise her

eyes. The fullness of joy and fear in her heart had suspended its movements. Her mother, who sustained her with her knees, dared not speak to her for fear of betraying her emotion, and it seemed to her that all eyes were fixed upon her.

When the universal murmur of applause had subsided, the herald named PARMENON, and told of this young man, that in the last battle, the courier of the Samnite General having fallen under him pierced by a mortal arrow, and the hero in his fall being found a moment defenseless, a Roman soldier had prepared to pierce him with his javelin, when PARMENON, to save the life of his chief, had exposed his own by springing before him and receiving the blow, which resulted in a very dangerous wound.

"It is certain," said the General, interrupting the speaker, "that this generous citizen shielded me with his body, and if my days are useful to the Republic, that benefit is due to PARMENON. At these words the assembly, less moved but not the less astonished by the virtues of PARMENON than by those of AGATIS, gave him the same eulogiums, and their wishes and suffrages came to be divided between the two. The herald, by the order of the old men, imposed silence, and these venerable Judges rose to deliberate among themselves. They argued their opinions for a long time with equal advantage. Some pretended that AGATIS should not have left his post to aid his father, and that he had only repaired this fault in abandoning him afterwards to rally his companions; but this unnatural sentiment was only held by the smallest number.

Finally, the senior in years among them spoke and said:—"Is it not virtue that we should recompense? It then becomes a question, merely, of judging which of these actions is the most virtuous—to abandon a dying father or to expose one's own life. The actions of both of our young men have been decisive for victory, and it is for you to judge, virtuous citizens, which act must have cost the greater effort. Of two examples equally useful, that which is the most difficult or painful is the one which should be encouraged."

How can we believe the customs of this people? It was decided by a unanimous voice that it was more generous to tear one's self away from the arms of a dying father, when aid might save him, than to expose one's self to death, even though it were inevitable; and all the suffrages were united to give to AGATIS the honor of the first choice. But the struggle which was then raised seems more incredible still. The deliberation had been held in a loud voice, and AGATIS had understood that the principle of generosity alone had weighed the balance in his favor. This raised a reproach in his heart which reddened his cheeks with shame. "No," said he, in his heart, "it is a surprise; I must not abuse it." He demanded to speak, and silence was accorded him.

"A triumph which I had not merited," said he, "would be the torment of my life; and in the arms of my virtuous spouse my happiness would be envenomed by the crime of having obtained it unjustly. You believe to crown in me the man who has done most for his country. Wise Samnites, I must avow that I have not done all for my country herself. I loved, and I wished to merit the object of that love, and if any glory, such as you have deigned to prize, has arisen out of my conduct, love must divide the honor with virtue. Let my rival judge of himself, and let him receive the prize, which I cede to him, if he has been more generous than me."

It is impossible to express the emotion which this avowal caused in all hearts. On the one hand, it tarnished the brilliancy of this young man's actions, but, on the other, it gave something more heroic, more rare, and more astonishing than the most generous devotion. This feature of freedom and candor produced two opposite effects upon his young rivals; some of them admiring him with open joy, seemed to testify by a noble assurance that this example elevated him above themselves, while others, speechless and confused, seemed overwhelmed by a weight too heavy for them to bear. The mothers and daughters secretly gave the prize to him who had the magnanimity to declare himself unworthy of it. The old men had their eyes fixed on PARMENON, who, with a tranquil visage, awaited the time when they would deign to hear him.

"I do not know," said he, at last, addressing himself to AGATIS, "I do not know to what degree the actions of men should be disinterested to be virtuous. There is nothing, properly taken, which one does not do for his own satisfaction; but what I never could have done for mine is to have made the avowal I have just heard. And if, up to this point, there may have been anything in my conduct more generous than in yours, which is not well decided, the severity with which you have judged yourself elevates you far above me."

At this juncture the old men were so confounded that they knew not which side to take, and there was no voice of deliberation as to whom should receive the prize. It was decided by acclamation that both merited it equally, and that the honor of second choice was no more fit for one than the other.

The oldest of the Judges then spoke:—"Why retard," said he, "the happiness of these young people by our irresolution? Their choice is made in the depths of their hearts; let them be permitted to communicate the secret of their desires to one another; if the object is different, each of them, without primacy, will obtain the wife he loves. If, however, it happens that they are rivals, the law of chance must decide, and there is not a Samnite girl who will not glory in consoling the least fortunate of these two warriors." Thus spake the venerable ANDROGEE, and all the assembly applauded.

AGATIS and PARMENON were sent forward to the middle of the inclosure. They began by

embracing each other, and all eyes were filled with tears. Trembling in every limb they hesitated and dared not name the spouse that each desired. Neither of them could believe that the other had made a different choice from his.

"I love," said PARMENON, "the most complete work ever made in heaven; she is grace and beauty combined."

"Alas!" answered AGATIS, "you love the very object of my adoration; to paint her thus is to name her. The nobility of her features, the proud sweetness of her looks, the divine grace of her form and step, easily distinguish her from the mass of Samnite maidens. How unhappy one of us must be to be forced to another choice."

"You speak truly," said PARMENON, "there is no happiness without ELIANE ——" "Without ELIANE, did you say? What," cried AGATIS, "it is ELIANE, the daughter of the Sage ANDROGEE, you love?"

"And whom should I love, then?" said PARMENON, astonished at the joy of his rival. "It is ELIANE—it is not CEPHALIDE?" replied AGATIS, in transports. Ah! if this is true, we are happy. Embrace me,—you restore me to life."

It was easily judged by these redoubled embraces that love had rendered them of one opinion now. The old men ordered them to approach, and if their choice was not the same to declare it in a loud voice. At the names of ELIANE and of CEPHALIDE, the whole amphitheater re-echoed with applause. ANDROGEE and TELESPO, the brave EUMENE, father of CEPHALIDE, and MELANTE, PARMENON's father, felicitated each other with that tenderness which is always mingled in the joys of old age.

"My friends," said TELESPO, "we have brave children there. With what zeal they enter into the duties of matrimony! When I think of it I believe myself still in the flower of my age. Paternal feebleness aside, the day of the marriages is always a festival day for me. It seems to me as though it is myself who is to marry all the daughters of the Republic."

While speaking thus, the old man began frisking about in such a way that, as he was a widower, they counseled him to put himself anew into the ranks.

"Do not laugh," said he; "if I felt as young every day, I might still make a noise in the world."

The assemblage then went to the Temple to consummate the ceremony of the marriages at the foot of the altar. PARMENON and AGATIS were conducted home in triumph, and a solemn sacrifice of thanksgiving was ordered to the gods for having given to the Republic two such virtuous citizens.

Corner for the Young.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

- I AM composed of 66 letters. My 24, 16, 20, 6, 52, 16, 43, 38 is a river in Virginia. My 10, 53, 2, 59, 28, 35 is used by farmers. My 11, 9, 37 is much desired in summer. My 46, 32, 54, 60, 65, 47 is one of my particular friends. My 31, 62, 20, 7, 30, 18 is a kind of fruit. My 24, 12, 22, 14, 30, 39, 62, 11, 29, 56 is very pleasant in winter. My 3, 50, 12, 18, 30, 10, 32, 15, 21 is a county in Maryland. My 50, 40, 66, 7, 8, 62, 34 is a kind of animal. My 24, 8, 38, 29, 19, 4, 9, 38 is a town in Illinois. My 42, 36, 23, 2, 41, 45, 56, 33 is the name of a General. My 61, 2, 43, 64 is a preposition. My 32, 62, 64 is part of the human body. My 52, 44, 37, 8, 15, 18, 56, 62 is the name of a flower. My 7, 31, 1, 20, 66, 53 is a vegetable. My 30, 47, 31, 62, 30, 23, 61, 2, 36, 53, 66 is a composer of music. My 21, 43, 6 is a personal pronoun. My 25, 49, 30, 46 is not low. My 19, 33, 27, 23, 55 is a verb. My 22, 36, 51, 64, 40, 24 is a county in Mississippi. My 11, 60 is a pronoun in the third person. My whole is one of the Proverbs of Solomon. Salmon, DeKalb, Co., Ill. I. & J. F.

Answer in two weeks.

A PUZZLE.

CAST has veil shadowing a time when Away, fast down year, a many o'er Past joys of the memory and To-day,—of bitter the sweets Healing, sorrow sad thought a there is Suspend? grief your awhile can which Feeling, holy a sweet, a there's yes! Friend a of remembrance the 'tis.

Answer in two weeks.

ANAGRAMS OF ANIMALS.

- Roncupple, Dopearl, Lodob duhon, Ephes, Azbre, Helpneat, Ilow sohre, Wines, Ruselirq, Gsteair, Vabree, Noll, Inerreed, Fowl, Clinton, Wis. GEORGE.

Answer in two weeks.

ANSWER TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 303.

- Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma:—Necessity is the mother of invention. Answer to Anagram: Dreams of fame and grandeur End in bitter tears; Friendship grows the stronger By the lapse of years. Time and change and troubles Meaner thus unbind; But the friendship doubles True affection twined. Answer to Riddle:—Shell—hell—s—all—ell.

GOOD BOOKS.

FOR FARMERS AND OTHERS.

ORANGE JUDD,

AGRICULTURAL BOOK PUBLISHER,

41 Park Row, New York.

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

SPECIAL NOTICE—Any of these Books will be sent Post-Paid, to any part of the country on receipt of the annexed price.

Table listing various agricultural books and their prices, including titles like 'American Agriculturist', 'American Farmer's Companion', 'The White Pine Compound', etc.

THE EDITOR OF THE MANCHESTER DAILY AND WEEKLY MIRROR, in a leader of the Daily Mirror writes of the Compound:

"The White Pine Compound is advertised at much length in our columns, and we are happy to learn that the demand for it is increasing beyond all previous experience. It is the very best medicine for colds, coughs, and all family ailments that has once used it will ever be without it. We speak from our own knowledge—our own experience, and the pleasure it affords. The greatest inventions come by accident, and it is singular that the White Pine Compound, made for coughs and colds, should prove to be the greatest remedy for kidney difficulties known. But so it is. We cannot do more than say that it is a discovery which has done more good than any other hundreds of others the strongest testimonials possible. We have known Dr. POLAND for years, and never knew a more conscientious, honest, upright man, and are glad to state that we believe whatever he says about his White Pine Compound."

For full particulars of "WHITE PINE COMPOUND" see RURAL of March 18th, page 32. 789-BOW-14

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

THE LARGEST-CIRCULATING

Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

Three Dollars a Year—To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Five Copies one year, for \$14; Seven, and one free to Club Agent, for \$19; Ten, and one free, for \$25; and any greater number at the same rate—only \$2.50 per copy. Club papers directed to individuals and sent to as many different Post-Offices as desired. As we prepay American postage on copies sent abroad, \$2.70 is the lowest Club rate for Canada, and \$3.50 to Europe,—but during the present rate of exchange, Canada Agents or Subscribers remitting for the RURAL in bills of their own specie-paying banks will not be charged postage. The best way to remit is by Draft on New York, (less cost of exchange,)—and all drafts made payable to the order of the Publisher, MAY BE MAILED AT HIS RISK.

The above Terms and Rates must be strictly adhered to so long as published—and we trust there will be no necessity for advancing them during the year. Those who remit less than specified price for a club or single copy, will be credited only as per rates. Persons sending less than full price for this volume will find when their subscriptions expire by referring to figures on address label—the figures indicating the No. of the paper to which they have paid being given.

Back Numbers of this Volume can still be furnished, but the rest of new subscribers is very rapidly exhausting our edition, and we have the wish that the volume complete should not delay their orders.

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

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

Direct to Rochester, N. Y.—Persons having occasion to address the RURAL NEW-YORKER will please direct to Rochester, N. Y., and not as many do to New York Albany, Buffalo, &c. Money letters intended for us are almost daily mailed to the above places.