

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

AGRICULTURE HORTICULTURE RURAL LIFE EXCELSIOR LITERATURE SCIENCE ARTS NEWS

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

AGRICULTURAL.

CICADA SEPTEDECIM.

THIS curious insect was thus named by LINNÆUS more than a century ago, for he was informed it appeared only once in seventeen years. It seems to be indigenous in our country alone, and was early called the "Seventeen Years' Locust." It is not a locust—for the cock-roach, cricket, grasshopper, Katy did and true locust, all have a mouth and movable jaws for eating leaves; but the Cicada and the related insects have no jaws or mouth, but only a short proboscis or sucker by which it may live on the juice of plants or the honey-dew or mucilage of the leaves. This difference puts the Cicada into a different order from that of the locust. While the insect occurs in different years in many places, as will be shown soon, it is to be understood that at the same place it occurs only once in seventeen years. Harvest Fly is the English name of several species of Cicada. In the fixed year it often extends over only a small tract, generally a few acres, sometimes less than one; and may appear at considerable distances over large tracts, changes its locality very little, and that dependent on change of trees or forest; occurs in vast multitudes, thousands on thousands; the males endowed with a sounding instrument or drum placed just below the root of the wings, by which a drumming or buzzing sound is produced so strong from such multitudes as to be heard for a half mile or more; has not a head for eating even leaves, and is not known by eating to produce any injury to vegetation; appears of two distinct and definite sizes, one about a fourth larger than in some places; as a grub, it comes up out of the earth the latter part of May or beginning of June, in this latitude of 40 degrees, and earlier in the Southern States—soon fastens itself to a stump, or tree, or leg, or stone, or fence, and, as its back cracks open, there comes forth the beautiful, four-winged and six-legged, red-eyed insect, more than an inch long, soon able to fly, but confines itself to the locality, an object of wonder, and the cause of such peculiar noise.

The proofs of its seventeen-year appearance have been collected by Dr. HARRIS, and other writers, and is decisive. Let us mark a few of them. This locust appeared in this profusion in Orange county, N. Y., in 1775, 1793, 1809, 1826; at Marietta, Ohio, in 1795, 1812, 1829, 1846; at Sandwich, Mass., in 1787, 1804, 1821; in Syracuse, Onondaga, Cayuga Lake, Bristol and other places in Ontario county, and near Rochester, N. Y., in 1814, 1831, 1848, and 1865,—at this present time; in Maryland, in 1749, 1766, 1783, 1800, 1817, 1834, and in Pennsylvania, 1766, 1783, 1800, 1817. A straggler is sometimes seen at some of these places in other years, no doubt, because the grub was not acted on by all the common forces, and therefore did not mature in the usual time. Only in these years at a given place have these Cicadas been known to appear, so that in different years and in different places it would be true, "this is the year of the resurrection of the seventeen-years' locust, it being now seventeen years since it was last observed." HERE. No one can pretend that the appearance of this Cicada is everywhere in the same year of the seventeen, or that it is so even in the same State of our Union.

In a few days after the grub (pupa) has parted with its flying Cicada, the females lay their eggs in the twigs of oak, apple, ash, &c., of the last year's growth. Its egg-depositor has attached a cutter or saw-teeth, so that it opens a furrow through the bark and wood to the pith, an inch or two in length where it lays from ten to twenty eggs, and also cuts the twig crosswise at the bottom of the egg-deposit. While the eggs are being hatched, the leaves and limb from the furrow die, and the winds help break off the dead twig, which thus carries the young insects to the earth. Thence they pass into the ground as their home for near seventeen years, take on the form of a large, strong grub, an inch long, and are occasionally found by digging into the earth at the depth of one to four feet. The animal employs five or six weeks in this last and final operation in the air, and then dies leaving its young to pass through the operations for so many years. At the end nearly of seventeen years, the myriads of grubs come to the surface as before. If hogs have access to the grounds, they eat multitudes of them in the few days before the grubs leave and are leaving the earth. The common fowls, and some other birds and animals that are carnivorous, unite in the feast. The manufacturer has even formed them into tolerable soap. The grub (pupa) has no slight resemblance to one commonly seen in our yard of chips in May, which changes into our May or June bugs.

The living of this insect for near seventeen years in the earth, is considered wonderful. The changes in its form, from the egg to Cicada, are like those of numerous insects. But, why should they pass at all into the earth, for one year or more? Because the Creator has so constituted; and if He shall constitute it so that its position and means of living, its higher growth and advancement, are secured to the animal, for seventeen years, or one winter in many cases, or for a few hours in others, who shall say the goodness and contrivance, and adaptation of means to a great end, have too slow a course or too long a period to manifest the Divine wisdom. We see what provision for the support and progress of life are laid up in the depths of the earth.

NOTE.—1. Our "Dog-day Harvest Fly," *Cicada canicularis* of Dr. HARRIS, appears near 25th of July, is much larger, and makes a coarse, rough grating, interrupted call or noise, by a similar but very different drum. It is commonly called Summer Locust, but is not a locust, as it has no mouth or jaws. It is a Cicada. Other Cicadas are known in the United States, but none of them has the "power of leaping." 2. Whether the grubs injure trees by feeding on their roots is yet to be ascertained.

BEGINNING IN THE WOODS—CLEARING LAND.

As the RURAL often finds its way into sections of the country where primeval forests yet hold sway, it may not be amiss to make a few remarks in reference to the best method of disposing of this incumbrance. In old settled countries or districts, the question is how to preserve timber; in primitive ones, how most economically to destroy it. The last could of course be done by a free and persistent use of that great leveller, the ax, aided by dry weather and fire; but this method requires the expenditure of much and protracted physical exertion. A man of limited means, locating in the backwoods for the purpose of creating a home for himself and such responsibilities as may be thrown upon his protection, will find a free and patient use of the ax indispensable to the accomplishment of his mission as a pioneer. But if he commences operations with due forethought, his labors will grow lighter as added years impair the powers of performance.

Of course his first aim will be to prepare a home for himself and family, and to clear as much ground as will supply food for their sustenance. This done, he should look ahead and prepare to render comparatively easy the work of clearing the land of its timbered incumbrance. To do this, let a section not intended for immediate occupancy be selected, and proceed to kill the timber by girdling it. If the timber is of the harder kinds, as beach, maple and the like, its demise will be comparatively speedy. Some other varieties are more tenacious of life and die harder, but a few years will suffice for the most obstinate. If time will not permit more to be done at once, take ten acres for a beginning, and with sharp ax, of medium weight, proceed to strike the tree a vigorous downward and inward blow, moving as you strike till the

circuit of the tree is made. This will be most easily done at about three feet from the ground, and if well done but one circle of incision will be needed to secure the death of the tree. Some persons make a double circle, but this is not necessary, except in rare instances. If the tree has an uneven surface, or is fluted near its base, the incisions should be made correspondingly higher, going up on one side of the cavity and down on the other till the circle is met and completed. August is thought to be the best month in which to perform this labor, though any other will do,—the great point being to cut off the external coating of the body operated upon. From six to ten years will suffice to render the timber sufficiently dead to be cleared off.

The advantages of this process are two-fold—a saving of labor, and an improvement of the soil. It will save labor, because the trees which may be left standing at the end of that period will require but little labor in felling; the limbs and brush will have disappeared, having fallen and rotted on the ground, while that which remains can be felled and thrown into heaps with one quarter of the labor which would be required to clear off the timber in the ordinary way. The soil, being relieved from the draft made upon it by the tens of thousands of interlacing roots by which vitality was supplied to the forest in its original state, will have the repose necessary to recuperation, with the added advantage of the decaying timber which always strews the ground where girdling has been performed. This advantage is about fifty per cent., making the whole saving in the neighborhood of seventy-five per cent.

There is a third consideration worthy of attention, which is, that while the timber is in process of decay, the ground, in a year or two, becomes carpeted with grass, supplying summer food for cattle, and when cleared the roots of the trees and the stumps of the smaller class will have become so far decomposed as to admit the plow at once, with but few and inconsiderable interruptions. In short, by this process a large amount of hard labor is saved; the quality of the land materially improved, and the process of clearing heavily timbered lands greatly simplified.

The writer of this once "took up" or article, a fifty-acre lot of land on which a squatter had planted himself some ten years previously. He cleared off about half an acre and girdled the timber on about five acres more, and then left the premises. The labor of clearing these five acres was not equal to that required on a half acre of green timber. To these five acres were added by felling the timber in the winter and clearing it off in the spring. The whole was prepared and planted to corn, and the result was that the newly chopped land produced about thirty bushels of corn to the acre, while the girdled portion fell a little short of eighty bushels.

MILKING COWS.

ALL farmers know there is considerable difference in cows with respect to the ease and celerity with which they can be milked. From some the milk is extracted easily, while from others it is obtained, as it were, grudgingly and with much labor. The first requisite in the operation of milking, is to place yourself on a friendly footing with the animal from which the lacteal current is to be obtained. A hasty, passionate, or cross person will always make a poor milker. It requires patience and kindness to break a cow in, and good usage thereafter to make her render her milk freely. If the animal is wild or skittish the common practice is to administer a heavy dose of milking-stool, while performing several circuits around the milking-yard. This treatment may, after awhile, bring the cow to a stand-still, but it will be one of fear and trembling—the worst possible condition for a ready rendering of the fluid sought.

The opposite of this course is the true one. Approach the animal kindly, and with soothing words allay her fears. Place your hand upon her lightly, moving it up and down upon her neck and shoulders. Rub your hand lightly about the ears and neck. She will perhaps shiver a little at first, eye you suspiciously for a time, and then, taking a long breath, yield herself to your management without further apprehension of evil. An animal in an excited state of fear and bodily agitation cannot render her store of milk readily, hence the necessity of a good understanding between the milker and the milked.

ABOUT BINDING GRAIN.

THERE is considerable diversity among farmers in the mode of binding their grain after the cradle or reaper has performed its office. It is difficult, without grain to aid in the illustration, to explain any system of binding,—hence the apprehension that what follows will prove too obscure to be instructive or beneficial.

There are substantially but two methods of grain binding, to wit, *under* the hand and *over* the thumb. The first does its work well, but is slow; the last does it equally well and is fast, and hence the preferable one. This only will be considered, and if possible explained. Let the binder, on approaching the gavel, take material for the band from the top, and not pull it from the center, as is often done to the derangement of the balance; hold it up in front in the left hand, clasped directly around under the heads of the grain; with the right hand part the mass in the center as nearly as may be; pass the right hand quickly *under* and *over* the left till the two sections of the band are secured together between the fingers and thumb in form resembling the last character in the alphabet. Change the band, now completed, to the right hand, passing one end of it quickly under the gavel to the left, letting the end project upwards between the thumb and fingers; give a smart upward pull with the right hand, letting the band run in the hollow formed by the thumb and forefinger; with the right give the band one swing or twist, and with the thumb or whole hand pass the twisted end under the band, and the work is done. This explanation may not be very lucid, but a few trials will render the operation as easy as its practice will expeditious and satisfactory. Take two men of equal physical ability and practice in grain binding; let one bind under the hand and the other over the thumb, and the latter will perform one-third if not one-half more work than the former.

TURNIP CULTURE.

A WRITER in the Canada Farmer gives his process of cultivating Turnips, and the profitable and satisfactory results attained, as follows:—"I lay on 30 wagon loads of dung per acre, in the latter end of September, or the beginning of October, and plow it under as soon as it is spread. If the land is in a dirty, grassy state, I harrow it when it is dry. In the spring I plow, or cultivate as soon as the weeds begin to grow, about the middle of June, then harrow, and roll with a heavy roller, sowing the seed the same day on the level, with a brush drill. I set the coulter of the drill 2 inches below the wheels, so that the seed will be deposited that depth under the surface. Sufficient loose soil falls in after the coulter to cover the seed. I sow 2 lbs. of seed per acre. In sowing a large breadth of turnips, it is better to sow the seed at three or four different times, on account of the hoeing. In order to test the quality of the seed, take five or six seeds, and lay them on a piece of stout wrapping paper, and crush the seed with a hard substance. If the seed is good it will stain the paper over twice its size, as good turnip seed contains 40 per cent. of oil. It will pay to grow turnips. Our turnip crop has averaged over 900 bushels per acre, for the last five years, and 1,000 bushels per acre is not an uncommon crop. Turnips are worth 5 cents per bushel for fattening cattle, and that would give \$30 per acre for our turnips."

REMEDY FOR SORREL.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York Farmers' Club, writing from Wisconsin, asks:—"What is the best method of ridding the soil of sour-grass, vinegar-plant, or sorrel, as it is called by these names,—there are many farmers troubled with it, and a great many plans have been tried. To which Solon Robinson replies:—"Have you tried dressing the land with caustic lime, at the rate of thirty bushels of the powdered lime, freshly slaked, to the acre, spread upon the surface with wheat seed, and harrowed in the same time? Have you tried wood ashes, a pint upon each hill of corn or potatoes? Have you tried deep fall plowing, so as to turn up some of the strong clay of the subsoil, and letting that pulverize in winter, and then seeding it to timothy and clover in the spring? Afterward, top-dress the grass every autumn with manure free from sorrel seed, or dress it with lime, ashes or finely powdered clay—the debris of an old brick yard is good—and if some of these remedies won't cure your land, you may as well emigrate.

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.

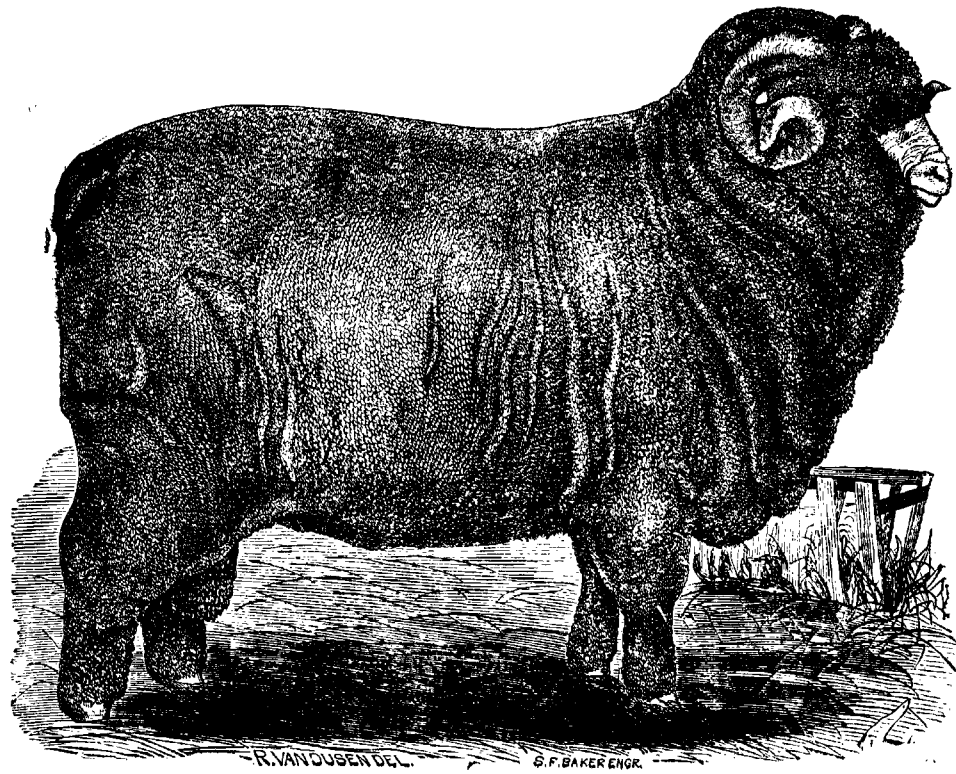
MORE ABOUT "SPOTS."

A "VERMONT BREEDER," in answer, it would appear, to what we said on the subject of spots on the noses of Merino sheep, (May 13,) asks us if we will "be good enough to name any celebrated ram of the early Atwood or Infantado stock which had red or brown spots on the nose, or ears tipped with those colors?" With the greatest pleasure, we will name not only one but several. According to the recollections of those who saw him often, Old Black, bred by Mr. Atwood, and the sire of the world-renowned Wooster ram, had red or brown tipped ears. It is certain that the Wooster ram's ears were so colored, and that he had numerous red or brown spots on the nose. A large portion of his get were marked more or less in the same way. He was the sire of four celebrated rams, Young Matchless, Old Greasy, Kossuth, and the Fine Ram, all of which had these spots to a certain extent, and three of them certainly (we are not informed in this particular as to Kossuth, who went to Ohio,) frequently re-transmitted them to their progeny. Old Wrinkly, got by Old Greasy, and Little Wrinkly, got by Old Wrinkly, both had "the spots." The first was the grand sire, and the second the sire of Mr. HAMMOND'S Sweepstakes. We presume a "Vermont Breeder" knows whether the above rams are entitled to be considered "celebrated" among the "Infantado stock!"

A friend at our elbow puts this verbal question to us:—"Do you include black spots on the nose and ears in the same category—do you consider them compatible with absolute purity of Merino blood?" We answer both questions distinctly and unhesitatingly in the affirmative. They are far less common than the red or brown spots, but they have appeared occasionally in all families of the Merino which we ever saw, and from the time we first saw them down to the present day. It is not, perhaps, remarkable that so many persons overlook or forget these little peculiarities; but it is remarkable that they should, in many instances, be so ready to deny their existence. We stood in a friend's flock last winter, when this question came up. He had "never seen a black spot anywhere on one of his sheep"—not he! Within a minute we pointed out to him a circular black spot three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter on the ear of one of his favorite ewes. We found a small black spot on the lip of another. On several, we showed him a more or less distinct trace of black running along the upper edge of the lower eyelid!

The progeny of the LUTE ROBINSON ram, an animal of stainless pedigree, and probably as good a stock ram as the American Paulars ever boasted of, frequently showed black on their noses, and they sometimes showed it to that extent which is popularly termed "smutty nosed." According to our recollection the old LUTE ROBINSON ram himself had such spots. The pure Nigretti Merinos, just imported into this country from Australia, descended directly from the picked animals imported by King GEORGE III. from Spain, exhibit both the brown and black spots. The ewe which won the first prize at the great Inter-Colonial Show in Australia, has well defined brown spots on the lips. More than half the lot (seven) exhibit such spots. One shows a faint but unmistakable tinge of reddish brown over the entire shanks. One has well defined black spots on the lips, another such a spot on the ear, and a lamb dropped by one of the ewes since their arrival in this country, exhibits some black about the nose and eyes.

We confess that, of the two, we should prefer an absence of black spots—particularly on a stock ram. This is a matter of taste; and every one is entitled to consult his own taste in such things. But no one is entitled to attempt to set up his own taste in a matter so unimportant as this, as a criterion of exclusive excellence, and, much less, as a criterion of purity of blood. If Mr. A. B. C. chooses to fight black spots or brown, red spots or gray, to the knife, let him do it; but the moment that Mr. A. B. C. claims that no sheep are of pure blood which exhibit any of these spots, he is an ignoramus or a quack.



COL. E. S. STOWELL'S RAM "DEW-DROP."

Dew-Drop owned and bred by Col. E. S. Stowell of Cornwall, Vt., was got by Stowell's Sweepstakes, by McFarland, by Hammond's Sweepstakes. Dam, Sukey 1st, by Hammond's Long-Wool. Old Sukey was purchased in 1853 of E. & W. S. Hammond.

We have returned to this topic and treated it at a length greatly disproportioned to its apparent importance, because we would, as far as practicable, repress a tendency to substitute trifles for realities in breeding. The trouble is, that if this is done, or if the former are put on a par with the latter, or even approximately so, the great landmarks of breeding receive only a divided attention—and the animal best of all calculated to improve the flock may be thrown aside because he fails, or exhibits a fault, in some little conventional particular. Suppose the "Lutz Robinson ram"—the sire of the "Tottingham" and "Sprague" rams, the grand sire of "Mountaineer," &c., &c.,—had been cast aside because his own nose, or the noses of many of his descendants, were spotted with black? With him would have been cast aside the heaviest fleeced sub-family of the Paular name—and probably as heavy fleeced Merinos as the world ever saw.

CAUSES OF GOITRE.

We hear that goitre has prevailed to a considerable extent among lambs in some of the Western States this year. We are informed of numerous cases of it in Wisconsin, and some in Michigan. It has also prevailed to an unusual extent in Vermont. So far as we have learned, there is very little of it in New York. When the New York flocks suffered so severely three years ago, Vermont was nearly exempt from the disease; now Vermont suffers and New York is exempt. Yet there has been no general change of management in Vermont. It has, we think, become more customary in New York to give sheep exercise in winter, and they are less closely confined any portion of the time. This is well. It promotes general health, and all that promotes general health is, in one sense of the word, a preventive of all kinds of disease. So, too, the converse of the proposition is true. All that tends to injure general health, tends to invite and aggravate prevailing diseases.

In the above sense, the want of exercise, high keep and other unnatural conditions, may be regarded as among the causes of goitre. But that they originate this specific malady, we do not for a moment believe. They often exist to the fullest extent, year after year,—in some countries for generations,—without goitre making its appearance, and, on the other hand, it frequently appears where no such causes or auxiliaries are present. To attempt, as some persons have done, to trace the malady to some ordinary kind of feed, like timothy or clover, which is common throughout the whole country—and on which, in many regions, sheep have fed time out of mind without their owners so much as hearing of goitre—is simply absurd.

Let us look for analogies to the same disease among human beings. Here its cause is generally supposed to be connected with the place where it occurs. Low and damp situations, and particularly those which are close and ill-ventilated, are regarded as favorable to its development, while dry, airy localities are much less subject to its visitations. It is generally thought to be produced by the habitual use of water which is impregnated with certain mineral substances, acting in conjunction with the preceding atmospheric conditions. As it prevails to a very great extent in the valleys of the Alps, it has been attributed by many to the use of snow water. But its frequency in Sumatra effectually disproves this theory. Calcareous matter in water is generally believed to be a predisposing cause. McClellan says SOUTH (see his notes on CHELUS' System of Surgery, vol. 3, p. 388,) "shows that it really depends upon the changed condition of the water which has circulated through the lavas of the Alpine or compact limestone, and although not percolating the rock itself, has acted upon the extraneous fossils and metallic substances with which such rocks abound, and become impregnated with them." McClellan says:—"Alpine limestone does not occur to any great extent in the mountains of Ireland, nor in those of Scotland and Wales; and in these countries goitre is unknown. In England the disease is known by the name of Derbyshire neck, and is principally confined to Derbyshire, where the particular

rock in question forms the characteristic features of the country. In the Alps of Switzerland and Tyrol, where goitre and cretinism both prevail, we have the authority of geologists that Alpine limestone and *nagelfluh* (usually composed of fragments of limestone, etc.) compose the greater portion of the mountains." "In this country," says Gross, (who considers calcareous matter in the water "a powerful predisposing cause,") "it is often observed in the mountainous regions of Vermont, New Hampshire, Connecticut, New York, Virginia, and Pennsylvania. In our Southern States it is uncommon." (Gross' System of Surgery, vol. 2, p. 539)

It will be well for our flock masters to observe very closely whether similar conditions in the water and atmosphere exist where goitre prevails among lambs.

Goitre is but rarely hereditary among human subjects. McClellan says that the disease begins at any period of life after three years. Inglis says the first ten years of life are comparatively exempt from it, and the second ten most subject to it. None of the writers quoted speak of goitre appearing at birth, as in the case of the sheep.

We have given the prevailing theory in respect to the causes of the malady among mankind, not by any means for the purpose of assuming that it authoritatively explains the origin of the disease in sheep, but rather to point out to sheep breeders a new field for observation and exploration in regard to the origin of this most destructive disease.

CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE, ITEMS, &c.

AN ILLINOIS AND WISCONSIN SHEEP SHEARING.—According to notice published a short time ago, the wool growers of McHenry Co., Ill., and Kenosha Co., Wis., held their first Sheep Shearing Fair at the barn of Geo. Purdy in Richmond, on the 6th ult. The attendance was large, and the show of sheep good. Fifty-five were sheared. Many were taken away unsheared for lack of time. No premiums were offered, or awards of merit made. The general desire seemed to be to get the figures and let each one see for himself. We are to have another Fair a year hence, place not named. I send you all the figures, and you can use what you consider of interest to your readers:

Table with columns: Owner, Sex, Age, Wt. of carcass, Wt. of fleece, Age of fleece. Lists various sheep owners and their flock statistics.

HON. E. B. FOTTLE'S PRIZE SHEEP.—Hon. H. S. Randall: I desire a small space in your department of the RURAL for a statement in regard to the yearling ram which took the first prize in his class, and the pen

of ewes which received the sweepstakes prize at the Fair at Canandaigua, in May. I purchased these sheep of Rollin J. Jones, Esq., of West Cornwall, Vt., last fall. They were exhibited at the County Fair in this county last fall, and respectively received the first prize. His pedigrees of them is as follows: Sire of the ram a ram now owned by Mr. Jones, purchased of Wm. R. Sanford, and got by Mr. Sanford's ram Comet. Dam, a pure Infantado, bred by Mr. Jones. Sire of the five ewes a ram from Wm. R. Sanford's Comet, now owned by Mr. Rockwell. Dams, pure Infantados, bred by Mr. Jones. I should not have troubled you with this statement had I not carelessly neglected to pedigree these sheep and furnish their history in my affidavit at the late State Fair. Naples, Ontario Co., N. Y. E. B. FOTTLE.

Communications, Etc.

POPLAR TIMBER—WOODCHUCKS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I would like to learn through the correspondence of the RURAL, the reason of the great difference in the durability of the timber known as White Poplar, or Aspen, (*Populus Tremuloides*.) I have noticed in fences built of poplar poles, cut in different seasons of the year, the majority of the poles rot so that they break by their own weight, in from two to five years, while there will be an occasional pole perfectly sound and seasoned as hard maple. I have taken out these seasoned poles, and used them for various purposes, and find that they will last for years exposed to the weather. In one or two instances I noticed the poles had been girdled and seasoned while standing; but I do not think this fully accounts for their greater durability. Any information in regard to the time or manner of cutting this very abundant timber, so as to make it durable, even under cover, will be thankfully received by many Western farmers.

I noticed a communication in a recent RURAL giving a way to head woodchucks. As I think I have a better mode of exterminating these pests, I will give it. But first I will warn all those who still have any lingering sympathy for the woodchuck that they should not use anything harsher than the stones and hay. They may succeed in driving him into the adjoining fence corner. But to those who have had their prospects for a nice crop of Hubbard's destroyed in a few days, or have had to mow around half an acre in the best part of their meadows on account of the woodchucks' burrows, I can safely recommend my remedy. It is this:—Take a large squash, and lay it near the woodchuck's hole. He will soon find it, and in a few days will have a large hole eaten into the side. Then take a little strychnine and with a penknife make an incision in a squash, taking care to make it where the teeth marks of the woodchuck are the freshest; insert as much strychnine as will lie on the point of the knife, in the incision, and press it together. I generally put the strychnine in several places, so that the woodchuck will be sure to get some of it. I think those who try this will find it an easy and effectual exterminator. I have adopted it after having tried the trap, stones, hay and rifle, with only partial success. BUCKEYE. Fulton, Ohio, June, 1885.

CROPS, PROSPECTS, &c., IN ILLINOIS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Having a few leisure moments, I thought I would let you and your readers know how crops look, and as to the prospects in future. First—I would say all grain sowed or planted came up good, as a general rule; some few exceptions in corn. Second—Wheat looked well up to the first of June, when we discovered the white grub, and the Chinch Bug had begun on wheat and barley, and some pieces, or the most of them, are more or less injured; some pieces of oats where they are sown on high land wont be worth harvesting. Some pieces of corn at this time of writing are used up, and wont be worth cultivating. I speak from knowledge of St. Charles and its surroundings; reports say it is equally as bad in adjoining counties. At present the prospect is for a light crop of grass. Also, our fruit crop was very much injured by the late frost; not one

apple or cherry to the hundred blossomed, and I doubt whether currants are more plenty. On the whole, I think, at this time of writing, prospects for the farmer look like "a hard road to travel." The old saying is, the darkest time is just before day; it may be so with the farmer. Some are ready to say that is the time with them. Well, stop and think for a moment. Look at the wages that are demanded per month, per day, and board; look at the prices of merchandise of all kinds; look at the prices that are asked for farming implements, from a thrashing machine down to a hoe or common fork.

Now, to make the story short, friend farmers, let us resolve to use up the plows and other implements we have on hand, although they are not quite so good as could be wished, and at the same time wear the hat, coat, pants and boots a little longer, for the lesson teaches us retrenchment. These high prices have got to come down, and great will be the fall; it will be like the cursed rebellion of the South. Some of our Northern secessionists prophesied that the North would have to back down the track; but the decree had gone out, our armies were victorious, the South had to cave, and I hope the like will never happen again in my day.

By the way, some have doubted the use of grain drills. For my part, knowing as much as I do, a good grain drill is just as necessary as a good plow. Any man that disputes the use of a good drill, I don't think it is worth while to spend time, ink or paper in controversy with. Our wool crop I think will be an average. The price per pound we get I cannot say; as a community we say 60 cents. I am almost in favor of holding on, and we call or form State Associations, and hold on and say "Mr. Manufacturer, when you pay such prices you can have the wool."

That is just what every class of manufacturers have done from an engine down to the most common article called for. I begin to think they wont hold many more Conventions before we shall hear some of them say, "sell for what you can get," for I think a nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling. HUGH HULS. St. Charles, Ill., June 19, 1885.

Rural Spirit of the Press.

Corn Fodder in Ohio.

CORN saved for fodder is a very good crop; I have frequently raised it, and generally with satisfactory results. If a farmer is likely to be short of fodder, and has land suitable, he can get an excellent substitute for it. I know of no better. Mellow ground is best, though sod will do, if it is not too stiff. It should be sown about the first of June, though it will do as late as July. I last year sowed some the first of June, and some as late as the 10th of July. The last made the largest growth, though it did not mature as well. It is generally sown broadcast, though it is best to sow with a wheat drill. Take a drill that with eight tubes will sow four bushels of wheat per acre, fasten up all the tubes but three, sow in rows two feet apart; it will sow just about one bushel of corn per acre, which is about right. The advantages of the drill over broadcast sowing are, it saves two bushels of seed per acre; it puts it all in at a proper depth, and it grows better; then it can be cultivated. When it is up about six inches, run through a small shovel plow and it will dress it all up clean. If such an one is not at hand, take a shovel from a two or three shovel corn-plow and attach it to a single wood; it can be used for both purposes, and it is better to cut; if it does not grow too large it can be cradled. Cut across the rows, and take one row to a clip. If it is very large it will have to be cut with a corn cutter and then it is much better cutting than when sown broadcast. It should be cut when it is properly matured, just as the tips of the leaves begin to turn, and shocked up in good sized shocks to cure; it can stand until winter. —A. Hinsdale, in Ohio Farmer.

Cure for Dogs.

WILLIAM B. BARNES, Davenport, Iowa, recommends a cure for blight in pear trees, which we should like to see universally adopted. We think if it did not cure the pear blight, it might rid the country of another blight ten times more destructive than all the diseases that ever crept into pear orchards. The remedy which he says proved effectual upon thirty years trial, is to dig a hole down among the roots of the pear tree, and bury a dead dog therein. He mentions one old tree thus treated, which recovered and took on a vigorous growth, and bore a full crop every year after. We have no doubt of the truth of this statement, and hope the remedy will be applied to every pear tree in America. The sooner it is done, the more profitable it will prove to thousands of farmers who are prevented from keeping sheep in consequence of the worthless curs in the country, which may now be appropriated to some profitable purpose. —N. Y. Tribune.

Wild Peppermint as a Rat Exterminator.

ALEXANDER ROBERTSON writes to the Canada Farmer:—"I have for the last four years proved to my satisfaction that the wild peppermint is a sure and reliable exterminator of rats. In proof of the fact, will state the result it has had with me. Four years ago my barn was regularly infested with rats; they were so numerous that I had great tears of my whole grain being destroyed by them, after it was housed; but having about two acres of wild peppermint that grew in a field of wheat, after the wheat was harvested, the mint was cut and bound with it, and it drove the rats from my premises. I have not been troubled with one since, nor am I at present, while my neighbors have any quantity of them. I feel confident that any person who is troubled with these pests, could easily get rid of them by gathering a good supply of the mint and placing it round the walls or base of their barns."

Rural Notes and Queries.

OUR NEXT HALF VOLUME.—All our readers interested are reminded that the second half of the present volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER will commence next week, July 8th, and comprise, like the first half, twenty-six numbers. [There are twenty-seven Saturdays in the last six months of the year, and but twenty-five in the first, and hence our new half volume begins on the second Saturday of July instead of the first as usual heretofore.] Those whose subscriptions terminate this week, and such as wish to subscribe, will note that now is the time to renew or subscribe. We trust that all agents and friends of the paper will, so far as consistent and convenient, lend their kind offices to maintain and augment the circulation and usefulness of a journal which we shall aim to render increasingly valuable and interesting. For terms and other particulars see last page.

—All whose subscriptions expire this week will find No. 806 printed after names on address labels, and will please govern themselves accordingly.

THE SEASON, CROPS, &c.—The weather of last half of June has been quite warm, with sufficient rain to prevent drouths and keep vegetation in a vigorous condition. Almost every crop is looking well, and there is promise of an abundant yield of grass and cereals over a large extent of country—the reports being generally favorable from various parts of this State, New England, Canada and the West. We also have encouraging accounts from the Middle and Southern States, though of course the rebellion, and unsettled state of the people and country consequent thereupon, must have prevented sowing and planting to a large extent in many parts of the South. In many parts of the country haying is progressing, and in others—especially west and south—the wheat has been or is being secured. On the whole, reports are encouraging, for the season, from most regions, near and distant—there being fewer complaints of failures or blights, in both letters and newspapers, than in any season for several years. The fruit crop of this region, and especially that of peaches, will be less than was anticipated in the spring. With this exception we think soil cultivators have great cause for rejoicing. The rains of late have been copious, usually closing with a warm temperature. We have to-day (we write on Monday, 5 P. M., 26th,) been favored with a heavy rain, lasting for hours, and the thermometer now marks 80 degrees in the shade.

HORSE SHOW POSTPONED.—As the Fair Grounds of the Monroe Co. Ag. Society, near this city, are occupied by returned volunteers, and as the Common Council and citizens of Rochester have made arrangements to celebrate our National Anniversary on a grand scale, the Board of Managers of the Society, at a special meeting held on the 24th inst., decided not to hold an exhibition on the "Glorious Fourth." For the reasons above stated, the Board adopted the following resolution:—"That the Horse Show and Exhibition of Mowers and Reapers announced to be held on the Fair Grounds of the Monroe County Agricultural Society, July 4th, 1885, be and the same is hereby indefinitely postponed, and that we advise the members of the Society to unite in the old-fashioned celebration of American Independence."

THE "EVER GLORIOUS FOURTH"—Is near at hand and ought to be more joyfully and sincerely celebrated this year than ever before, for the end of the accursed rebellion re-baptizes the Republic and re-establishes its Independence. Let us all rejoice and be glad, not only on account of what our forefathers achieved, but for what has been accomplished for the Liberty and Freedom of Mankind during the past four years. But beware, boys—and seniors also—how firearms, gunpowder, etc., are used, lest serious and fatal accidents occur. There is to be a grand, old-fashioned celebration in this city, to which the people of the surrounding country are cordially invited, as will be seen by reference to the announcement of the Committee on page 207.

HON. T. C. PETERS' HERD OF SHORT-HORNS AT AUCTION.—It will be observed by reference to an advertisement in this paper, that the Hon. T. C. PETERS of Genesee county, offers his entire herd of Short-Horns at public sale on the 16th of August ensuing. This will afford the farmers and breeders of Western New York a favorable and convenient opportunity to procure fine animals of the celebrated Princess Tribe. The sale is to include the noted bull "Hotspur," whose portrait and pedigree were given in the RURAL of March 18th last—together with a notice of Mr. P.'s herd, to which we now direct the attention of all our readers interested in improved stock.

WEATHER AND CROPS IN NEW ENGLAND.—The N. E. Farmer says no season for many years has been more favorable for operations on the farm than the present. Warm weather commenced unusually early, so that most of the spring grain was sown, and much of the planting done before May 17, when and after heavy rains occurred. The middle of May grass seemed to have attained a growth as large as it is usually on the first of June, and continued to grow vigorously. The crop will be abundant. Winter rye, barley, oats and potatoes are all reported as very promising—and as a general thing, corn came up well and has grown finely.

A FROTHY INSECT.—Tell us about an insect (?) enveloped in a white froth, found, to some extent, on grass stalks in June, this year and last, in this section. At this time it is as large as a kernel of wheat, and living in the froth, which is about the size of a chestnut. —J. L. G., Mast Yard, N. H.

Such a frothy fellow has been seen, but is rare as yet. We did not ask his name, as he must be too deep in froth to speak it. Why does not the inquirer talk to that mass of froth?—c. d.

PURE MILK.—An act passed by the Legislature of this State to prevent the adulteration of milk sent to cheese factories, imposes a fine of twenty-five dollars for withholding the "strippings." An act requiring milkmen who supply families in cities and villages to withhold water and chalk would prove beneficial to both the rising and risen generation.

THE YANKEE MOWER.—This mower, now being manufactured by Dow & Fowler of Fowlerville, in the heart of the Genesee Valley, seems to be fast gaining favor among the practical. Note, for example, the testimony of Hon. T. C. PETERS, President of the State Agricultural Society, among our special notices.

A GOOD MILKER.—An imported Dutch cow, "Texelaar," owned by Mr. CHERRY, Roxbury, Mass., gave in six days, from May 27 to June 1, 441 pounds 7 ozs. of milk—an average of 73 1/2 lbs. per day. She gave in one day 76 pounds 5 ounces, or over 35 quarts.

HORTICULTURAL.

FRUIT GROWERS' SOCIETY OF WESTERN NEW YORK.

The Summer Meeting of the Fruit Growers' Society of Western New York was held in this city on Wednesday, the 21st day of June.

Dr. TRIMBLE of Newark, New Jersey, was also present, and gave some valuable information on insects injurious to fruit, for which a vote of thanks was adopted.

The exhibition of strawberries was large and good, embracing most of the popular sorts, and many new varieties not generally disseminated.

THE JAPAN PINKS.

ALL our readers know the old Chinese Pinks are a very pretty class of flowers, showy and bright, blossoming the first season and continuing in perfection for one or two seasons afterwards.

They are a most useful family, and no one planting will have cause to regret the expenditure. Seed sown in the spring will not produce flowers until about the middle of July, or later, but the second season they commence blooming about the middle of June and continue well through the summer.

HORTICULTURE AND PATRIOTISM.

The following interesting and truthful remarks are from the Gardeners' Monthly for June; our experience with the Horticulturist of the South fully agrees with that of friend MEEHAN.

There are, we know, no more zealous lovers of their country and their fellow man than the horticultural community; but they are not given to any ostentatious display of their feelings or opinions, nor is their zeal untempered with discretion.

We truly believe, that for genuine charity to opposite opinions, no class excels the horticulturist. Though ourselves long an advocate of human freedom and human rights in their most liberal sense, we have never obtruded our views on our readers out of place in this journal; but in our private letters to our Southern correspondents, before the rebellion, we never hesitated to give them our free opinions when the occasion called for them; and they were invariably received with the courtesy and respect we expected from the fraternal spirit of horticulture.

We refer to these matters here, because we think it gives horticulture a new claim on the country. The nation—events prove—has to be forever one, and strongly united. Union and good feeling will naturally come first between those who have been least disunited, as the Horticulturists of the two sections always were.

Peace and Union are emphatically the emblems of Horticulture. It is Horticulture that directs the beating of the pruning-hook,—it is she who digs the grave which buries the hatchet,—she who grows the olive branch, and grafts the sour apples of discord with the better fruit of love, brotherly feeling and good will.

In our blood-baptized country we look to gain as great glory in the arts of peace as we have achieved in those of war; and mournfully entering into the nation's loss to-day, and through the sad past, we yet think we see the dawn of better things, for which, as Horticulturists we



JAPAN PINK.

would prepare ourselves, that we be not behind our fellow citizens when the great festivals of prolific Peace shall come.

FRUIT GROWING IN ILLINOIS.

The Prairie Farmer, in an account of a late visit to the fruit regions of "Egypt," as the southern part of that State is often called, speaks of whole farms that are devoted to fruit-growing.

The "Hadley Orchard," at Makonda, from which \$12,000 worth of peaches were sent the first year of fruiting, paying three times the whole outlay for land, trees, culture, and all expenses, was visited, as were many others with from one to three thousand pear, six to seventeen thousand peach, two to ten thousand apple trees, with vineyards of ten to thirty thousand vines, and patches of strawberries, &c., &c., to correspond.

SALT FOR THE GARDEN.

LATTERLY some practical men have recommended the application of salt to gardens, either in autumn after the crops have been removed, or in the spring before or after digging for crops; and we have no doubt from our own limited experience in its use, that it will effect all that is claimed for it.

Salt is not a lasting application. Its direct influence rarely extends beyond a year, though the good it effects may continue for many years.

MANURING NEWLY SET TREES.

We this spring saw a neighbor finishing off the planting of a row of handsome maples in front of his dwelling, and complimented him on his taste and public spirit, and expressed the hope that his trees would live and flourish.

and with the hops and tobacco; and why wont it with shade trees?" And so he left his handsome maples, with their roots enveloped in the powerful manure, and the result was as might have been expected. A few leaves put forth in May, but in June they turned yellow and dropped off one by one, and to-day the trees are dead.

Horticultural Notes and Queries.

WHAT BLIGHTS THE PEAR TREES?—A young and thrifty pear tree standing in my garden commenced bearing last year, producing about a dozen well developed pears.

This pear blight, distinguished particularly as "fire blight," has been under investigation and discussion among fruit growers during the last 25 years.

This disease occurs to some extent over a great portion of the United States, and we hope and believe that with so many scientific and practical men now interested, it will not long remain a mystery.

MORE FINE STRAWBERRIES.—Since our last we have been favored with specimens of a number of strawberries, superior in size and flavor.

We are indebted to W. & E. PILLOW of the Genesee Lower Falls, for specimens of Triumph de Gand and Queen. To H. N. LANGWORTHY of Greece, for Russell's Prolific. To ELLWANGER & BARRY of the Mt. Hope Nurseries, for a bountiful supply of the Triumph de Gand, and several other choice varieties.

PETROLEUM FOR THE STRIPED BUG, AGAIN.—In your paper of June 8d appeared a recommendation, from a Prairie Farmer, for the use of Petroleum, (which I suppose is nothing more nor less than kerosene oil), to drive away the striped bug from vines.

We noticed a complaint on this subject last week, and after the above are inclined to believe the Western prescription injurious rather than beneficial.

ANOTHER GOOD WINE AND CIDER MILL.—The Family Wine and Cider Mill, manufactured by HUTCHINSON & BROTHER of Auburn, is believed to be worthy the great popularity it has attained.

COLORS FRUIT PLATES, &c.—See the advertisement of D. M. DEWEY, offering colored plates of seven hundred varieties of fruits, flowers etc., and also large colored fruit pieces, suitable for parlors, dining rooms and nurserymen's offices.

AMERICAN HORTICULTURAL REGISTER.—The advertisement soliciting information for this work should be headed by nurserymen, fruit growers, etc. We think such a work will prove very interesting and valuable to thousands.

Domestic Economy.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—We look over the column on "Domestic Economy," and find some recipes with plain directions, very acceptable. But sometimes I think the cooks or writers, are very extravagant.

I will send you my recipe for a lemon pie. I think it an excellent one:—Take two lemons; two cups sugar; one cup of water; three eggs, and one tablespoonful of flour.

HOW TO PICK STRAWBERRIES.

It has often occurred to us that the usual method of picking and sending strawberries to the table is by no means the best that could be devised. In taking off the stems and calyx, the berries are much bruised, and their appearance by no means improved.

STRAWBERRY SHORT CAKE.

This is an exceedingly delicious dish, altho' a little like painting the lily; for the strawberry is too luscious in itself to require any of the aids of cookery. We give it, not for the benefit of our dyspeptic readers—for we warn them against it—but for those who can eat hot cakes for tea, and cannot dispense with strawberries while they are in season.

Special Notices

THE YANKEE MOWER.

LETTER FROM HON. T. C. PETERS, PRESIDENT N. Y. STATE AG. SOCIETY.

Messrs. DOW & FOWLER, Gents:—Your "Yankee Mower" has come safely to hand, and has been used parts of two days in a meadow where its points have been thoroughly tested.

Kindly yours, T. C. PETERS.

HARDER'S THRASHING MACHINE.

Persons intending to purchase a Thrashing Machine will do well to send for a circular of the Superior Machine manufactured by R. & M. HARDER, Cobleskill, Schoharie Co., N. Y.

FOURTH OF JULY, 1865.

The approaching anniversary of our National Independence is deemed by the Citizen of Rochester, a most fitting occasion for a manifestation, not only of their devotion to the glorious Union formed and established in 1776, but of grateful remembrance and appreciation of those brave patriots, dead and living, who have so nobly vanquished and destroyed the late rebellion—truly an occasion of public congratulation and joy to every lover of his Country.

For this purpose the Common Council of the City of Rochester has made a liberal appropriation, and no efforts will be spared by the several Committees having charge of the Arrangements, to make the contemplated demonstration acceptable and gratifying to all who shall participate in, or witness it; but to secure this fully, the co-operation of the People in the several Towns throughout the County, as also those in adjoining Counties, is not only desirable but urgently solicited, particularly where no local arrangements are made for the celebration of the Day.

The prominent features of the ceremonies to be observed will be the usual morning, noon and evening salutes; a Fire Department display at sunrise; a Procession at 10 o'clock A. M., composed of the Military, including all returned Volunteers, Fire Department, Civic, Religious, and Benevolent Societies, and other organizations: an Oration, with the accompanying exercises, at Washington Square; and, not the least attractive, a grand display of Fire Works in the evening, on east bank of the River, above Court Street Bridge, intended to be an exhibition far superior to any previously witnessed in Western New York.

All organizations, Military, Civic, Religious, Benevolent, etc., in the City, or in its vicinity, and all returned soldiers now in the service or who have been, are respectfully invited to be present and participate in the procession and other ceremonies, and all such as shall accept are requested to notify the Chief Marshal on or before Saturday, the 2d day of July, with the name of the person having the immediate command, in order that their places in the procession may be assigned in the printed Programme of the Day.

Gen. JOHN WILLIAMS has accepted the position of Chief Marshal, and will be assisted by Brevet Brig. Gen. POWERS, Col. GRANTYNN, Lieut. Col. PIERCE, Major HYLAND, and others.

The undersigned earnestly request all organizations in the City or elsewhere, to unite in this effort to give character and effect to the ceremonies, and make the celebration worthy of the occasion, and of Western New York.

A circular will be sent to all known organized bodies, and should any be omitted, it will be through inadvertency, which will be promptly corrected, with the thanks of the Committee to any person who will call their attention to such omission.

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.

GOOD READING VERY CHEAP.

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

ITCH. WHEATON'S ITCH. SCRATCH. OINTMENT SCRATCH. Will cure the itch in 48 hours—also cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chilblains, 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. 781-26t.

Advertisements

DEWEY'S COLORED FRUIT PLATES. 700 VARIETIES. Embracing all the popular Fruits, Flowers, Evergreens, Shrubs, &c., &c., grown and for sale by Nurserymen in the United States.

LARGE COLORED FRUIT PIECES. Ornaments for Parlors, Dining Rooms, and Nurserymen's Offices.

AMERICAN HORTICULTURAL REGISTER. The undersigned having been engaged to prepare and publish a Catalogue of American Nurserymen, Horticultural Dealers and Agents and Fruit Growers, desires to procure...

UPS AND DOWNS.

[Concluded from page 212, this number.]

He looked at the address as he spoke and started.

"Colonel, what is your given name?"
 "BERTRAND—BERTIE, I get at home."
 "Did you attend Epiphany church?"
 "Yes!"

RYAN held up a little gold coin fastened round his neck by a chain.

"Your sister gave me this one day. I was standing on the steps, I had not been mustered out of the three month's service, and had got no pay—was ragged and dirty. I keep this for the sake of her sweet face. She shook hands with me on the step, and I think it kept me from cursing all the world. God bless her."

The drum beat to quarters, and the friends shook hands and parted—forever!

The morrow saw the contending armies, wrapped in the haze of battle on the bloody field of Williamsburg. But what availed the bravery of the army? Dead and dying, they lay under the feet of the advancing columns, holding up unheeded hands. The wounded groaned and writhed under the horses' feet and under the battery wheels, as they rushed hither and thither amid the carnage.

Riding, or rather rushing through the thickest of the fight was Col. CRANMER. A rebel marked the untiring energy with which he rallied his men and a bullet went true to its aim. The Colonel threw up his arms, turned a beseeching look on RYAN at his side and fell. On came the rebels at a charge, and the —th were driven before them. In vain did they attempt to regain the lost ground. Captain RYAN had looked his last on the face of his friend. His bones are yet bleaching on the plains of Williamsburg, or at best hustled unhonored into a noisome trench.

Again RYAN trod the streets of the Quaker City. He was Col. RYAN, now! All his efforts to find FANNY CRANMER were futile, but he had found a fortune. A rich uncle who had turned him out ten years before had died, and having no other relatives, perforce left the accumulations of his parsimony to his nephew.

On the first Sabbath after his arrival he attended his old church. The pastor, "a conservative," preached from the text, "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you do ye also to them;" whence he deduced an argument to prove that should the rebels return to their allegiance, it would be the duty of every soldier to aid them in recovering their slaves.

RYAN broke out indignantly, as he met a comrade at the door,

"If that be gospel, Jesus died in vain."
 "Hypocritey—in mercy spare it;
 That holy robe, ah dinnar tear it,
 Spare't for their sakes who after wear it,
 The lads in black."

was his comrades reply.

In the afternoon he bent his steps to Epiphany church. Again he stood on the step, but no one recognized the dirty, ragged private, in the handsome Colonel. He took the same seat he had occupied before. Now the bowing sexton invited him forward, but he refused quietly. In a moment came a lady in mourning, and paused at the door of the pew. RYAN rose, and she passed in. Their eyes met, and their hands almost involuntarily followed the example. The lady blushed, and RYAN saw that she was thin, and careworn, and that her mourning robes were neither new nor rich. Drawing a card from his case, he laid it in her Bible which lay open in her lap. She started, turned deadly pale, and leaning her head forward wiped away an unready tear.

It was FANNY CRANMER, poverty stricken and woe begone, with a helpless, invalid mother and very little employment.

One day, a week before his furlough expired, RYAN was half reclining on a settee in Fairmount Park, watching the ripple of the water, lulled by the music of the fountains, the cool breeze playing with his curls, and sometimes flirting the ladies' mantles in his eyes. He watched the statue and fountain on the hillside, and somehow it changed into a radiant damsel with golden curls and azure eyes. Half aloud he murmured, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever," and then his lips closed firmly. He had made a resolve.

Round Lemon Hill and past Laurel Hill Cemetery along the cool Schuylkill, a little boat was slowly moving; its two occupants seemed afraid to break a spell by speaking they were so silent. The moon rose full and bright just as they passed the charming Wissahicon, and they turned homeward. RYAN laid down his oars, and let the boat float idly, while they sang a plaintive ballad. Taking up the oars he rowed a few yards and turning to her said,

"I am going away on Monday, to the army."
 He watched from under his black eyebrows the result of his words, it was apparently satisfactory.

FANNY looked at him in surprise as he was rowing for the shore. Presently he threw down the oar, and lifting a long hook grasped a young tree and brought the boat to a stand in calm water. Seizing a branch to steady the little craft, he turned to her:

"FANNY, I'm a soldier, and can't beat about the bush—will you marry me?"

He was bending over her anxiously. She turned her fair young face up to him with the answer he coveted so much, and his moustached lips touched her cheek.

Away went the boat merrily, for happy hearts were in it.

Before Colonel RYAN returned to his post, the rector of Epiphany Church spoke the solemn words that made them one.

Mrs. Col. RYAN lives in her old home on Arch Street, and sits in her old pew in Epiphany church; and old acquaintances are totally oblivious of the fact that, for six months they had entirely ignored her existence.

Educational.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

PHONOGRAPHY:

ITS IMPORTANCE AS A BRANCH OF EDUCATION.

PHONOGRAPHY, or short-hand writing, ought to be more generally learned by those who are aiming at a practical education. We should economize our time in writing as well as in other departments of labor. The long-hand system of writing is cumbersome, laborious and unsatisfactory. It requires long years of practice to become a good penman, and there is so little adaptation of written to spoken language that few, indeed, ever become adepts in spelling. Phonography is the briefest mode of representing the sounds of spoken language. There are no more characters used than there are sounds; and each sound employs no other character than its own to represent it. This avoids the use of silent letters, and results in a great saving of time over the old long-hand. The characters of the phonographic alphabet are made up of the simplest of all geometrical signs, viz:—the straight line, the curve, the dot and the dash. By varying the position of these, an alphabet has been formed remarkable for its simplicity, and for the wonderful accuracy with which sounds can be represented by it.

It is not our purpose to enter into an explanation of the details of the Art of Phonography, in the present article, but simply to call attention to it, and to advise all who would make their education in the highest degree useful and practical, to give some attention to investigating its merits. The rapidity with which it is growing into popular favor should command the attention of teachers and students, and especially of those who have the control of our educational interests. It has been introduced into many schools with success; and where the teachers are phonographers it has never failed to be highly popular. Commercial Colleges generally attempt to teach those branches that are to be of the most practical utility. Nearly all first class commercial schools now advertise to teach phonography, thus showing that it is a practical branch of education, and indicating very strongly that it is becoming popular; for, a good commercial school is a kind of educational thermometer, by which you can judge what kind of education is most in demand. When we reflect what an amount of labor may be saved by the use of phonography in all literary, business, and scientific pursuits, we cannot wonder that it is fast gaining its place among the useful branches of education.

It is not, perhaps, generally known, how much we are indebted to phonography for the early and accurate reports of public speeches, lectures, &c., which we receive every day in our newspapers through the labors of the skillful reporter. Reporters are now employed in the Supreme Court of this State, and we confidently believe it will not be long before other States will follow the example. There ought to be a reporter in every court, and thus save to the country the immense sums which are now expended in holding court for testimony to be taken down in long-hand. Reporters are now employed quite extensively by railroad and express companies where dispatch in business is requisite. The Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada employs about twenty-five short-hand reporters in different capacities, and as yet, reporting, as applied to business, is in its infancy.

It is not profitable for a business man to spend three hours per day in writing out letters in long-hand, that he can, in fifteen minutes, dictate to a short-hand writer, and leave him to copy them out in long-hand and prepare them for the mail.

The more phonography is used, the more it will be required; so that there is no danger of being out of employment as a short-hand writer. You can see lawyers without business, teachers without situations, ministers without places, and clerks in abundance with nothing to do. But you can hardly find a reporter without his having more than he can attend to. When phonographic short-hand comes to be applied to the transaction of business, young men wanting situations will find it a necessary qualification. But aside from the pecuniary benefit which may result from a knowledge of phonography, there are other advantages which amply repay the labor and expense of learning it. For the purpose of composition, for taking notes and abstracts of lectures, speeches, &c., for making memoranda, and for ordinary correspondence, it is of inestimable value. As a mental discipline it may justly claim a place among the studies of the academic or collegiate course. There is no one study that can do so much to strengthen and quicken all the mental faculties as a thorough course in phonography.

It is time that more attention should be given to this branch of instruction. It is time to demand of teachers, and those having the education of our youth in charge, that phonography be made a part of the course of instruction. It is time for young men who are intending to get a business education to look well that they learn phonographic reporting; for, let them but show to business men how labor can be saved, and the transaction of business be facilitated by the use of short-hand, and no one, ignorant of reporting, can for a moment stand in competition with them, or receive so liberal a compensation for services.

We have to look into a great many empty heads and a great many empty hearts: in the former we behold a world of folly, in the latter a world of blackness.

It is difficult to say to what sort of ears Fame most loves to blow her trumpet—whether to deaf ears or to long ones.

Reading for the Young.

IT IS IMPORTANT TO HAVE A TRADE.

A WRITER in the Manchester Mirror (who intimates that he was bred a blacksmith and loves his occupation) relates a story of a faithful clerk who had long served with Mr. Girard of Philadelphia, and expected a handsome present at the expiration of his time. He therefore went to the millionaire and said, "Sir, my time is up; what would you advise me to do?" "I would advise you to learn the cooper's trade," said Girard. The clerk felt chagrined, and turned about in despair; but recollecting the eccentricity of the old man, he concluded to do as Girard had told him. Thereupon he made a bargain with a cooper to teach him the trade in one year. At the expiration of that time he presented himself to the old man, saying, "Sir, I have done as you desired—learned the cooper's trade." "Well," said Girard, "make me three of the best barrels you can." He did so. The millionaire, on receiving them, gave his clerkly cooper (or cooperly clerk) a check for three thousand dollars, saying, "Go into business with that, and if you fail you will have a trade to fall back upon."

CORRECT SPEAKING.

We advise all young people to acquire in early life the habit of using good language, both in speaking and writing, and to avoid as early as possible the use of slang words and phrases. The longer they live the more difficult of acquisition such language will be; and if the golden age of youth—the proper season of acquisition of language—be passed in its abuse, the unfortunate victim of neglected education will be doomed to talk slang for life. Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every man has it in his power. He has merely to use the language he reads instead of the slang he hears—to form his taste from the best speakers, writers and poets of the country—to treasure up choice phrases in his memory, and habituate himself to their use—avoiding at the same time that pedantic precision and bombast which bespeaks rather the weakness of a vain ambition than the polish of an educated mind. There is no man, however low in rank, who may not materially benefit his financial condition by following this advice and cultivating at the same time such morals and manners as correspond in character with good words.

THE passion of acquiring riches, in order to support vain expense, corrupts the purest heart.

We should not forget that life is a flower, which is no sooner fully blown than it begins to wither.

PEOPLE should remember that it is only great souls that know how much glory there is in doing good.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

- I AM composed of 54 letters.
- My 21, 49, 50 was the first woman.
- My 15, 39, 40, 26, 46 is a pretense.
- My 1, 40, 5 has created quite a stir throughout the North.
- My 43, 38, 10, 13 is a useful metal.
- My 6, 28, 29, 11, 43, 12, 3, 26 is one of the noblest and ablest of our Generals.
- My 7, 8, 32, 40, 13, 14, 54 was a celebrated writer.
- My 50, 19, 44 is good to eat.
- My 45, 48, 23, 11, 48, 30, 1, 54 was a President of the United States.
- My 2, 17, 22, 16, 21 was a Commodore.
- My 24, 34, 36 is mightier than my 35, 9, 10, 33, 33.
- My 42, 31, 27, 36, 47, 53, 9 is a book of the new Testament.
- My 6, 41, 37, 26, 46, 10, 54 is a member of the President's Cabinet.
- My 51, 52, 25, 54 is a participle.
- My 4, 3, 20, 19, 23, 16, 50, 11 is no proof of a mind at ease.
- My whole is a quotation from Whittier.
- Bellevue, Ohio. HAMILTON Z. WILLIAMS.
- Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

AN ANAGRAM.

KNTBI ree oyu aakpe, ofr a dwro yilgthl esnpko,
 Tfo sanweak a npga hwchi ahs eldsruemb rof ayrea;
 Dna ysmern'o ereeop, rwebe enco ti si nberko,
 Yma ntnr estwe ealmis oitn esnasad nad strea.
 Enon Valley, Pa. A. D. F. Y.
 Answer in two weeks.

CHARADE.

My first, in kitchen, parlor, hall,
 Is faithful eye to duty;
 Yet ever in the view of all
 Has far more use than beauty.
 Yet judge not rashly, nor condemn
 My name, my birth, or glory;
 A noble peer of England's realm
 I'm proudly known in story.

My second, in enforcing laws
 For little rogues, is clever,
 While old rogues cut their creditors,
 And then cut me forever.

Poor hen-pecked husbands rue my whole,
 When teaty dames grow sour;
 Not Xantippe's tongue, nor Caudle's soul,
 Has half my dreaded power.

Answer in two weeks.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 804.

- Answer to Illustrated Rebus:—Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, was assassinated April 14th, 1865.
- Answer to Biographical Enigma:—Thou shalt have no other Gods before me.
- Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma:—George Washington.
- Answer to Puzzle:—Ten—Net.

OUR NATIONAL AIRS.



JOSEPH HOPKINSON.

JOSEPH HOPKINSON is a name destined to live forever, as the author of that stirring National Lyric, "Hail Columbia." It was written during the summer of 1793, when there was a prospect of war with France, and our people were much divided by political party questions, growing out of the contest between that country and England. Its object was to aid in arousing an American spirit, which should lead all classes to regard the interests of our young Republic as above all price. In this object, it was very successful, becoming one of the "songs of the people," to which every American heart responded.

What a mighty power there is, after all, in a simple song or ballad. It has often more influence than a ponderous volume. This song of HOPKINSON'S is an extremely simple one. There is no logic in it—no parade of fine words. But when it is sung, it excites in the breast of every patriot a glow of enthusiasm for our Republic, warmer, perhaps, than that of the eloquence of a PATRICK HENRY or a WEBSTER.

JOSEPH HOPKINSON was the son of FRANCIS HOPKINSON, one of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence. He was born in Philadelphia in 1770, and during his life, which terminated in 1843, has filled various public offices. He has served two terms as member of Congress, and for many years was Judge of one of the District Courts of Pennsylvania.

HAIL COLUMBIA! happy land!
 Hail ye heroes! heaven-born band!
 Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
 Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
 And when the storm of war was gone,
 Enjoyed the peace your valor won.
 Let Independence be our boast,
 Ever mindful what it cost,
 Ever grateful for the prize,
 Let its altars reach the skies.
 Firm—united—let us be,
 Rallying round our liberty;
 As a band of brothers joined,
 Peace and safety we shall find.

Sound, sound, the tramp of fame!
 Let WASHINGTON'S great name
 Ring thro' the world with loud applause,
 Ring thro' the world with loud applause,
 Let every clime to freedom dear,
 Listen with a joyful ear:
 With equal skill and God-like power,
 He govern'd in the fearful hour
 Of horrid war; or guides with ease
 The happier times of honest peace.
 Firm—united—let us be,
 Rallying round our liberty;
 As a band of brothers join'd,
 Peace and safety we shall find.

Behold the chief who now commands,
 Once more to serve his country stands—
 The rock on which the storm will beat;
 The rock on which the storm will beat;
 But arm'd in virtue, firm and true,
 His hopes are fix'd on heaven and you.
 When hope was sinking in dismay,
 And glooms obscured Columbia's day,
 His steady mind, from changes free,
 Resolv'd on death or victory.
 Firm—united—let us be,
 Rallying round our liberty;
 As a band of brothers join'd,
 Peace and safety we shall find.



THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

WORDS BY FRANCIS S. KEY.

O SAY, can you see by the dawn's early light,
 What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,
 Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,
 O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming;
 And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
 Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there—
 O say, does that Star-spangled Banner yet wave
 O'er the land of the Free and the home of the Brave?

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
 That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
 A home and a country should leave us no more?
 Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
 No refuge could save the hireling and slave
 From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave!
 And the Star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
 O'er the land of the Free and the home of the Brave!

On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
 What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep,
 As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
 In full glory reflected now shines on the stream—
 'Tis the Star-spangled Banner, O! long may it wave
 O'er the land of the Free and the home of the Brave!

O! thus be it ever when Freemen shall stand
 Between their loved home and war's desolation;
 Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
 Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
 And this be our motto—in God is our trust!
 And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
 O'er the land of the Free and the home of the Brave!

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 who subscribe extra with the half volume—next week will send No. 800 printed on address labels.

Rural New-Yorker. NEWS DEPARTMENT.



ROCHESTER, N. Y., JULY 1, 1865.

On the Fourth day of July, 1776, there assembled in the city of Philadelphia the most remarkable political council that the world has ever seen.

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 patriot can wield— God bless the Stripes and Stars.

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boomed sadly over our land, and the people shook off their lethargy and sprang to arms. The love of country, that sentiment which had slumbered so long, was still vital.

The history of the last four years is still upon every tongue. We need nothing to remind us of its trials, its sacrifices, its bloodshed and its tears; and if we recall them now, it is only to rejoice that in the Providence of God they were not in vain.

We regard the triumph gained worth far more than the immense cost of obtaining it. We have beheld that terrible vision which the lamented WEBSTER prayed he might be spared; we have seen "States discordant, discovered, belligerent;" we have looked, with almost despairing hearts, upon "a land rent with civil feuds and drenched with fraternal blood."

It is fitting then, we repeat, that we should celebrate this glad occasion with more than ordinary display. The day should not only be ushered in, as JOHN ADAMS so long ago prophesied it always would be, by "bon-fires, the discharge of cannon and the ringing of bells," but every hour of that day should ring with joyous, festive sounds.

News Summary. Mrs. SEWARD, wife of Secretary Seward, died in Washington the 21st ult. Her remains were taken to Auburn, where the funeral rites were performed on the 24th.

Admiral Dupont died at Philadelphia the 23d. The Secretary of the Navy ordered his Department to pay the customary respect to the memory of deceased Admiral D. who was in command of the fleet that won the victory at Port Royal.

Fort Niagara, at the mouth of Niagara river, has been undergoing very thorough repairs for more than a year past. Workmen are now engaged building the outer wall. The fort is garrisoned by the frontier cavalry.

Over fifty gunboats and other vessels, lately comprising a portion of the Mississippi squadron, are to be sold at auction, at Mound City, Ill., on the 17th of August next.

Gov. Hahn, of Louisiana, has published a card, in which he declares that the Legislature has adopted the Constitutional Amendment abolishing slavery, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

Georgia Items. HOWELL COBB is at Macon, and Gustavus W. Smith, the renegade New Yorker, who served as a Major-General in the rebel army, at last accounts was at Macon.

From Europe. THE first of June was religiously observed in Hamburg and Frankfort (Germany) in commemoration of the death of President Lincoln.

The Emperor of Austria has agreed to reinstate Maximilian in all his rights in Austria in case of his returning from Mexico. Spain has recalled the belligerent rights of the Confederates, by a decree dated June 4th.

An agent of Juarez had arrived in Turin to enlist Garibaldian officers in his (Juarez's) cause. Several of the leading English journals are very indignant with Lord John Russell.

MEXICAN agents have put a loan on the market in San Francisco, Cal., of \$1,000,000. Twenty-five buildings were burned at the foot of Market, between California and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, on the 19th ult.

The election in Washington Territory, held recently, is reported to have resulted in the election of Denny, Union candidate for Congressional Delegate.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT IN INDIANA.—The New Albany Ledger reports a terrible accident on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, near Loogootee, Ind., on the 23d.

THE CHOCTAW INDIANS.—A temporary treaty of peace has been effected with the Choctaws, who, it will be remembered, sided with the rebels, and committed many depredations.

FROM SOUTH AMERICA.—The revolution in Peru still continues—making but little progress. Spain threatens to chastise Chili if she does not speedily come to terms.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS. JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, Col. Wood, Captain Wilson, two soldiers and a negro, arrived at Cardenas, Cuba, in open boat, on the 11th of June.

A TRIBUNE special says a secret organization has been discovered among the rebel real estate owners in Richmond, not to sell to any Yankee purchaser.

List of New Advertisements.

Great Prize Distribution—T. Fenton & Co. American Horticultural Register—W. C. Flagg. Large Colored Fruit Boxes—D. M. Dewey.

The News Condenser.

Pittsburg beats fifty petroleum refineries. Bridgeport, Ct., has two hundred Fenians. The writ of habeas corpus will soon be restored.

Wool Markets. NEW YORK, June 30.—There has been less activity in the market for both domestic and foreign wools since our last prices rule heavy.

CATTLE MARKETS. NEW YORK, June 30.—Beef 50c higher; receipts 4,000 head; quotations 12 1/2 to 17 1/2c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance—THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion.

MARRIED. On the 20th ult. by the Rev. F. F. ELLIWOOD, Mr. WM. S. ALLING, of the firm of Alling & Cory, and Miss O. M. OVIATT, only daughter of M. B. OVIATT, Esq., all of this City.

Markets, Commerce, &c. Flour, Feed, Grain, Etc. Flour, w't wheat, \$9.50 @ 11.00. Do. red wheat, \$7.00 @ 8.00.

Wholesale Prices Current. FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, ETC. Flour, w't wheat, \$9.50 @ 11.00. Do. red wheat, \$7.00 @ 8.00.

CREAT CHANCE MAKE MONEY! By selling our NOVELTY AND NATIONAL... Dollars worth of valuable Stationery and Jewelry—besides one certificate in the great sale of \$250,000 of Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry.

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 30.—Cotton, 41 1/2 @ 42c for middling. Foreign superfine No. 2, \$3.00 @ 3.10.

WOOL MARKETS. NEW YORK, June 30.—There has been less activity in the market for both domestic and foreign wools since our last prices rule heavy.

CATTLE MARKETS. NEW YORK, June 30.—Beef 50c higher; receipts 4,000 head; quotations 12 1/2 to 17 1/2c.

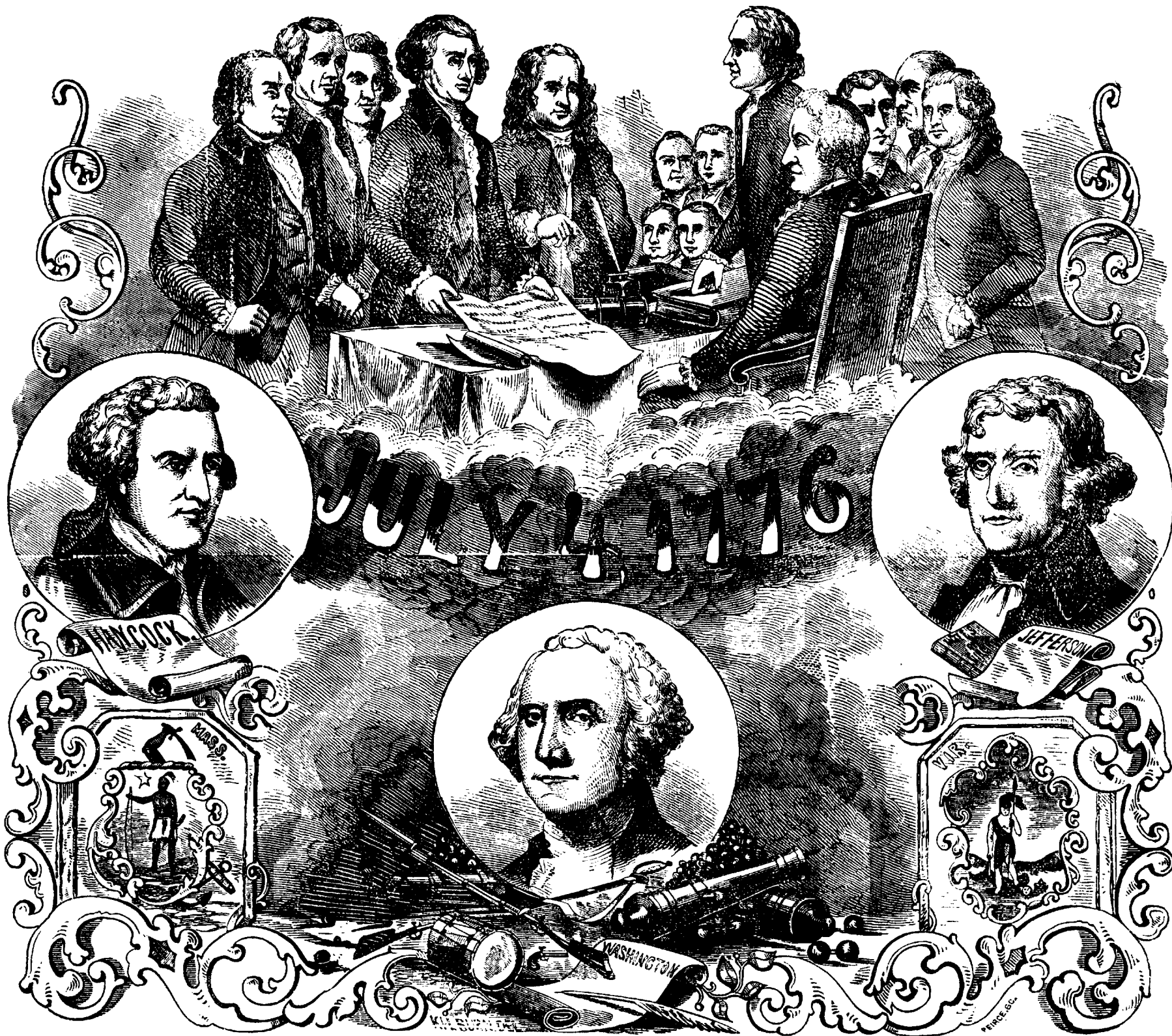
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DECLARATION OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.

ADOPTED JULY 4TH, 1776.

WHEN, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident—that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That, to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that, whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundations on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such a government, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of government. The history of the present King of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these States. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good. He has forbidden his governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operations till his assent should be obtained; and, when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them. He has refused to pass other laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the Legislature—a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only. He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the repository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved representative houses repeatedly for opposing, with manly firmness, his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused, for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected, whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise; the State remaining, in the mean time, exposed to all the dangers of invasions, from without, and convulsions from within.

He has endeavored to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose obstructing the laws for the naturalization of foreigners; refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands.

He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judiciary powers.

He has made judges dependant on his will alone for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries. He has erected a multitude of offices, and sent hither swarms of officers to harass our people and eat out their substance.

He has kept among us in times of peace, standing armies, without the consent of our Legislatures.

He has affected to render the military independent of, and superior to, the civil power.

He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitutions, and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation:

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us;

For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these States;

For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world;

For imposing taxes on us without our consent;

For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury;

For transporting us beyond seas, to be tried for pretended offences;

For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighboring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies;

For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws, and altering, fundamentally, the forms of our governments;

For suspending our own Legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.

He has abdicated government here, by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burned our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.

He is at this time transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the works of death, desolation, and tyranny, already begun with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.

He has constrained our fellow-citizens, taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or to fall themselves by their hands.

He has excited domestic insurrection among us, and has endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers, the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes, and conditions.

In every stage of these oppressions we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms; our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A prince whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in our attentions to our British brethren. We have warned them, from time to time, of attempts by their legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred, to disavow these usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice and consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them as we hold the rest of mankind—enemies in war—in peace, friends.

We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in general Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare that these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved, and that, as free and independent States, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and do all other acts and things which independent States may of right do. And for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

UPS AND DOWNS.

BY MARGARET MARSHALL.

MORE than four years ago, on a summer Sabbath, among the many who passed up the stone steps of Epiphany church, in the Quaker City, stood a young soldier a little apart from the aristocratic assemblage. All begrimed with the dirt of his three months campaign, with battered blouse, and worn-out shoes—what had he to do here? A few looked pityingly at him, more passed by unheeding, and some curled the lip of scorn. There he stood, five feet ten inches of stalwart manhood, leaning on the railings, dreamily watching the passing throng.

By and by, came a group of young girls in animated conversation. There were three; but the central one caught the young soldier's glance, and he half smiled with delighted admiration. She turned as she stood on the step, and shaking her fan at one of the others exclaimed:

"It can't be, LIDA. BERTIE never said a word to me of it, and I know he would not enlist without telling me."

At this moment came a puff of air and whirled her untied hat from her head. She made a vain attempt to catch it, but the malicious breeze carried it straight to JAMES RYAN'S feet. He picked it up and made a step forward; and now you could see that dirt and rags were not his only misfortune—he was lame. FANNY CRANMER took the hat with thanks, and in a moment was inside the door, but still before RYAN'S mental vision stood the graceful picture—large deep blue eyes, and a white forehead crowned with myriad rings of golden hair. What wonder the soldier longed for another look at the little fairy who had broken so pleasantly in on his gloomy meditations!

As he entered the church the sexton glanced at his worn clothing and conducted him to his proper corner, whence he soon discovered the "little angel" as he mentally termed her. Presently came a tall handsome man, with a high white forehead, and firm beautiful mouth, and took his place beside her. FANNY turned and spoke to him earnestly; the other nodded and her face became very pale.

"That is BERTIE," thought RYAN, "and he has enlisted."

But now the organ pealed forth the anthem, and he forgot FANNY in the emotions stirred by "music's wondrous mystery;" and the flash of his dark eye told how his heart swelled to the solemn strains. The last prolonged note died away and the service commenced, but RYAN'S mind did not follow the prayers. He glanced at the gorgeous throng, heard the rustle of silks,

and watched the nodding plumes; and he tho't, as he saw the clergyman in the pulpit of DUDLEY TRO, the fearless champion of liberty, bringing home to the consciences of his aristocratic hearers those forcible appeals denouncing slavery. He thought of him, persecuted, insulted, and driven from this very church. Here, perhaps, knelt FANNY KEMBALL, and with all her heart echoed her pastor's sentiments. Here came Sabbath after Sabbath the well known PRERCE BUTLER—the husband of the gifted woman—clothed in broadcloth, and sitting on velvet purchased by the unrequited toil of his hundreds of slaves; and there was no power in the church to say that this man should not partake of the sacrament of that Lord who said, "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you do ye also to them!"

The excitement of these thoughts rendered insupportable the heat of the crowded church, and passing his hand over his perspiring forehead he rose and stood at the door. The service concluded, the crowd again thronged the steps, and RYAN watched eagerly for the bright face that had so attracted him.

Presently she came, alone. The sunshine of happiness had flown, and tears were rising in her blue eyes. She came quite close to where he was, paused a moment as a richly dressed lady (?) sneered in passing the poor soldier. A flush rose to her brow and she extended her hand. RYAN grasped it. "God bless you and all the soldiers," she said, and passed hastily down the steps.

RYAN'S palm felt something left in it, and a peep convinced him that the thing was a gold dollar. "She takes me for a beggar," thought he, indignantly, and followed her to return her bounty; but her brother had joined her, and they were some distance ahead, and RYAN felt a growing reluctance to part with the dollar. A curiosity seized him to know where this lady lived who had so strangely interested him; so he followed the couple leisurely up Fifteenth street. He lost sight of her a moment in a crowd on the corner of Market street, and thought, "What a fool I am to follow her!" He looked up—AMOS FARNALL—in large brass letters, stared at him from over an apothecary store. He smiled vaguely, like one in a dream, and passed on a little faster thinking of that line of TENNYSON:

"Pretty enough, very pretty!"

The couple turned at Arch street and RYAN followed, presently a third person joined them and they stopped a moment. RYAN was near enough to hear FANNY call this large, red-faced man, "papa!" He shook his head sorrowfully, and went on, thinking

"Her father was not the man to save,
Had 'nt the head to manage—
And drank himself into his grave."

Thinking thus he forgot to look up, and when he did the trio had disappeared.

Six months passed by. Disaster and defeat had humiliated the North and rendered the South defiant. JAMES RYAN barely gave his wound time to heal, when he raised a company, was commissioned its Captain, and marched South with the 4th Regiment. The Colonel's face haunted him—he was sure he had seen it before. A strong friendship sprang up between the two.

Col. CRANMER and Capt. RYAN were very different in physique, although both were tall. The Colonel was fair, with a dreamy blue eye and high forehead; the Captain was dark, with clustering black curls that required constant cropping, sparkling black eyes, and a low but very broad forehead. Both were thought handsome.

MCCLELLAN was moving his giant army through Virginia at snail's pace, fighting as he went. At last he arrived before Richmond. It was known among the officers that there was to be a battle the next day, and Col. CRANMER called Capt. RYAN aside, with a strange look on his usually placid face. He grasped the Captain's hand and held it tight.

"RYAN, what do you think of to-morrow?"

"It's 'do or die' with me, CRANMER—how with you?"

"It's die with me," he answered sadly.

"Nonsense! Colonel, you are low spirited."

"I feel I shall not come out of to-morrow's fight alive, and I have a trust to place in you. If I should be killed to-morrow, take this packet to the address. Remember, RYAN, don't trust it to any one else—not for a moment. You will do this for me? And here is a letter to send to my sister; if I don't—if I should—you understand me, RYAN!"

"Shake this off, Colonel. You are as safe as I am. Who knows but you may live and I be the mark for the rebel bullet. But I will do as you wish."—[Concluded on page 209, this No.]

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