

# RURAL NEW-YORKER



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

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE.

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## AGRICULTURAL.

### FARM ECONOMY.

OCCASIONALLY, perhaps once in ten years, we have a season that seems peculiarly adapted to the thrifless farmer—a kind of an agrarian summer, in which the blessings of Providence seem shed alike on the evil and the good. With occasional warm showers, and a "growing time," crops succeed well in a comparatively poor soil, and with but indifferent culture. The ground is constantly moist and soft, so that the roots can spread far and wide in search of needed food, and if there is anything in the soil suited to their wants it is sure to be appropriated. A wet season is a blessing to the poor farmer, for it is only then that he obtains anything like a paying crop. At such times he is always ready to exult over his more careful neighbor, and prepared to prove that manuring and clean culture are altogether unnecessary to secure good crops. Such a farmer, of course, depends upon "luck" for success, and wins only once in a great while. The business-like way is to strive for a paying crop every season,—use the necessary means—and even should failure be the result, once in a score of years, there is a satisfaction in duty well performed.

Some years since, through a little mismanagement, we were unable to plant potatoes until quite late in May. Our rule is to plant early. June and the first half of July were very dry; early planted potatoes suffered. August and the last half of July were wet, and early planted potatoes, as might be expected, were small in quantity and poor enough in quality. Our late planted succeeded admirably, as they had the rain at the right time. We were congratulated upon the crop, yet felt ashamed of it—it was the result of mismanagement, and in nine cases out of ten would have resulted in failure.

The present season, in this section, has been just the reverse of the one favorable to the poor cultivator. While all practical men agree that crops have suffered from drouth more than in many years past, those who are informed tell us that less rain fell in the neighborhood of Rochester during June and July than during the same months in the last twenty-nine years. The farmer has had a constant struggle to keep his crops in good condition, and this has been accomplished only with the almost unceasing use of the cultivator and the hoe. In such a contest the poor farmer soon succumbs and resigns his crops to fate, resting satisfied that "luck" is against him.

In the spring we found ourselves short of manure, quite as unpleasant as being short of funds. A portion of a field of roots—the best part—was plained without manure. The result was so unsatisfactory, that an attempt was made to remedy it by manuring between the rows and cultivating. This would have answered a good purpose if the season had been favorable, but in consequence of the drouth the effect was hardly perceptible. This was a bad season for make-shift farming. As a general rule, the sooner manure is on the ground the better the effect will be on the first crop.

The great question is how to make crops at the least cost. This requires skill, care and experi-

ence. The farmer may grow sixty or seventy bushels of wheat to the acre and obtain the first premium, for the best and largest crop, and the wonderful performance be heralded throughout the land; yet this large crop cost more for manure, labor, &c., than it would bring in the market, what was gained, and who could profit by such an example, except as a warning? The farmer who raised twenty-five bushels, at a cost that would allow him a good profit, would be far more worthy of a premium—supposing, of course, that he had not robbed his soil of its fertility, for in that case it might cost more to repair the injury to the soil, than the profit on the crop.

The farm is a manufactory where is made bread and meat, and all the real necessities of life. He that can make corn and wheat at the lowest price, and cheaper than his neighbors, is the most skillful farmer. As a general rule, however, small crops never pay. The expense of plowing, planting, cultivating and harvesting, is so great, even when poorly done, that a small crop will not pay the cost. The difference in the expense, between good and bad culture is not so great as the difference between a good and a poor crop. One is the result of the other as sure and certain as cause and effect. To this, as well as all rules, there may be exceptions.

### CATTLE PLAGUE IN ENGLAND.

LONDON, Aug. 2, 1865.

HENRY S. RANDALL, Esq.—Dear Sir: The question of supply and demand for food is so very nicely balanced in England that anything likely to seriously disturb the general equilibrium disturbs the public mind at once, and immediately attracts the attention of Government. You have probably of late seen frequent allusion in the papers to the mortality now prevailing here among cattle. It is not a month since I saw the first notice of this disease, and it is not more than six weeks since the first case occurred, and already more than 2,500 cattle have died. A similar complaint visited England 125 years since, introduced from Holland, from which in Nottinghamshire alone 40,000 cattle died in six months. It is supposed to be the same disease as that which has prevailed for several years in Eastern Europe. Official returns in Russia show that in 1864, of 189,476 cattle attacked, 104,114 died. The same disease also prevailed in Egypt in 1864: 1,700,000 cows are said to have perished; and the Nile at Damietta was so covered with their floating carcasses that dogs crossed it on the floating bodies. At this season of the year nearly one-third of the supply of beef cattle for the London market is imported from the Continent—mostly from Holland and Germany, but Denmark, Spain and Portugal each send some. It is pretty generally conceded that the origin of the prevailing disease was from a lot of cattle from Holland taken to a fair and sold,—and thus spread the contagion to all the cattle there. Many of them being taken into various parts of the country, the disease thus soon became quite general in Southern England—many of the immense dairies that supply London became inoculated, and the disease raged with great fatality.

Most accounts agree that the disease can only be communicated by contact with diseased animals, their remains or their excrements, while a Norfolk farmer publishes that he has not 35 head of bullocks out of 38 that could have had no contact with any of the above mentioned exciting causes. The average mortality is from 70 to 80 per cent. At a meeting held at Norwich on Saturday last, Sir S. REED, M. P., presiding, a report was had from Mr. SMITH, veterinary surgeon, stating that the disease was identical with the dreadful Russian "Steppe Murrain" or "Rinderpest," and that it seemed to him that it was spreading in all directions with great rapidity. It is a typhus of most virulent type, very rapid in its progress, and no medical treatment has thus far been of any avail.

The whole matter has been referred by the Lords of the Privy Council to Professor SIMMOND of the Royal Veterinary College, with directions to make an elaborate report as soon as possible. In the meantime he has submitted to me a series of suggestions, a part of which I enclose. I will send you Professor SIMMOND'S report as soon as it is received. Much is said here relative to the small pox prevailing among sheep,—that it does exist to some extent, I do not doubt, but I think this as well as the cattle disease are both exaggerated. The fact is, "JOHN BULL" is very fond of making a fuss about something, and is, I think, somewhat given to exaggeration.

It is very apparent that he hates us most heartily; and in relation to us and our affairs, his facts are generally false, and his deductions erroneous—wickedly and maliciously so, it seems to me.

This is a beautiful country, and in the accuracy and perfection of all its agricultural operations, is unequalled. Agricultural pursuits are here held in much higher respect than with us, and command the practical attention of their first men in intellect and in social position. Many men of high rank are good farmers and intelligent and successful breeders; and the general estimation and standing of the profession of Agriculture is far above our standard. There is a general cultivation of a taste for rural affairs, and of all the surroundings and adornments that make a country home attractive,—the close clipped hedges, the perfectly kept roads, the number and variety of climbing vines, the general verdure of the country and the prettily chosen sites for dwellings, all these combine to give an attraction to English country life, and to educate the public taste.

On the Continent, except in Belgium, the average arable husbandry is not conducted much better than with us. The absence of all inclosures makes sowing of cattle necessary. In agricultural implements they are far behind, many of them being very primitive. Labor being so very cheap there is not the inducement to make labor-saving machines that we have.

I have seen as good cattle at home as any I have seen here; and the herds of Messrs. THORNE, CORNELL, or SHELDON will compare most favorably with the best. Nowhere on the Continent have I seen cattle that would compare with the general average of Cortland Co., N. Y. In coarse wool sheep, England far excels us; but no fine wool sheep anywhere compare with our best, for general utility. And as for horses, I think that Europe does not know what a good horse is, according to our standard—the horse for all work—of general utility. The position you occupy among our agriculturists—the interest you have already shown, and the efforts you have made to benefit and improve our farmers—with the thought that as our State Fair approaches you might like to then communicate the facts I send you, induce me to address you at this time. Besides I think some action of our State Society should be had relative to the importation of cattle.

Yours, truly, I. S. HAWLEY.

### SIGNS OF A PROSPEROUS FARMER.

We clip from an exchange the following appropriate observations on the signs of a successful farmer, and we earnestly commend them to the consideration of every thoughtful reader:

When lights are seen burning in his house before the break of day, in winter especially, it shows that the day will never break on the breaking in of the winter of adversity.

When you see his barn larger than his house, it shows that he will have large profits and small afflictions.

When you see him drive his work instead of his work driving him, it shows that he will never be driven from good resolutions, and that he will certainly work his way to prosperity.

When you see in his house more lamps for burning lard or grease, than candlesticks for more expensive purposes, it shows that economy is lightening his way to happiness and plenty with that light which should enlighten every farmer in the world.

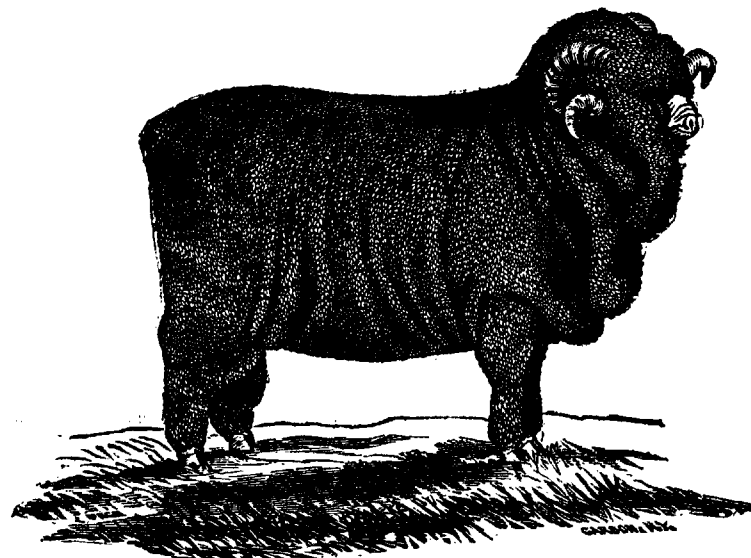
When he has a house separate from the main building purposely for ashes, and an iron or tin vessel to transport them, it shows that he never built his dwelling for a funeral pile for his family, and perhaps himself.

When his hog-pen is boarded outside and in it shows that he is "going the whole hog or none" in keeping plenty inside his house and poverty out.

When his sled is safely housed in summer, and his farming implements covered both winter and summer, it plainly shows that he will have a good house over his head in the summer of early life, and the winter of old age.

When his cattle are properly shielded and fed in winter it evinces that he is acting according to Scripture, which says that "a merciful man is merciful to his beast."

When he is seen subscribing for a newspaper and paying for it in advance, it shows that he is speaking like a book respecting the latest movements in agriculture, and that he will never get his walking papers to the land of poverty.



MOUNTAINEER.

## Sheep Husbandry.

EDITED BY HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D.

### MESSES. RICH'S PAULARS.

MESSES. J. T. & V. RICH'S Paular ram Mountaineer was dropped in April, 1863. He

was got by "Tottenham ram," by "Lute Robinson ram," by "Old Robinson ram," &c., &c. The dam of Mountaineer was a favorite ewe of the Messrs. RICH, bred by them from their old Paular stock. His first fleece weighed 17½ lbs. Weight of carcass after shearing 101 lbs.

DAISY, three years old, bred and owned by the same gentlemen, exhibits the characteristic form of a first class Paular ewe.



DAISY.

### THE PENINSULA OF VIRGINIA.

BURLINGTON, N. J., Aug. 3, 1865.

MY DEAR DOCTOR:—In compliance with my promise, I give you my impressions of Eastern Virginia, as an Agricultural and Wool producing region. I may remark that I have but just returned from that locality, and that I had the pleasure of meeting there three intelligent gentlemen from Ohio—one a medical gentleman, one a Captain, and the other a Major, who have recently retired from the Federal Army. Upon comparing notes, I found that our conclusions with regard to Eastern Virginia corresponded.

Eastern Virginia is a peninsula bounded on the north by Maryland, on the east and south by the Atlantic, and on the west by the Chesapeake Bay. The eastern shore is skirted by a chain of low, sandy islands, from six to ten miles distant, upon which breaks the broad Atlantic. Between the islands and main land there are vast salt marshes, intersected by navigable creeks and inlets. The climate is very fine.

During the summer the thermometer is much lower than in the portion of the State west of the Chesapeake. Snow generally melts within twenty-four hours after it has fallen: and ice seldom forms over three inches in thickness.

The soil is a light sandy loam, with a sandy clay subsoil through which rain rapidly percolates, and therefore animals and crops never suffer from excess of moisture. The soil must have been naturally productive, for a large portion has been under cultivation for nearly a century, and is to-day producing fair crops under a system of Agriculture which would ruin a northern farm within six years. The surface is merely cury-combed; and manure is applied in homeopathic doses. The timber is pine, gum, oak, maple, chestnut, and poplar of large size and of superior quality.

The farms vary in size from 120 to 1,000 acres, with a large proportion cleared in a majority of

instances. The local mode of estimating the size of a farm is by the same standard that WARR estimated the power of the steam engine—as a one, two, or ten-horse farm. It is considered that one horse can cultivate thirty acres—hence the basis of calculation. The natural grasses of the peninsula differ materially from those of the Northern States: the leaves being broader, and the surface of verdure not so dense. But I am convinced they would produce good pasture if cared for. Along the sides of the road where cattle and hogs have commonage, the pasture was very good. The local grasses seemed to be very nutritious, and from all I could observe and ascertain withstood both heat and frost. Along the road-sides, and in yards near buildings, white clover appeared and seemed adapted to the climate. Running streams are plentiful, more especially north of Eastville. Good clear water can be obtained anywhere by sinking wells from ten to twenty-five feet.

With regard to the diseases of the region I questioned a number of old and intelligent medical practitioners, and found that disease is not severe in character, but of a milder type than in the Northern States. During the summer months cases of ague occur, but are readily cured. My own impression is that it is the healthiest portion of the Atlantic plateau south of New Jersey; and that a Northerner would enjoy as good health as in any portion of the North. I could not but notice the large number of aged and active persons I met with everywhere.

This region seems to be the home of corn and oats. Wheat proves a profitable crop, although although not so productive or the grain so fine as in some of the Western States. The peach succeeds better than in Delaware,—the trees attaining a great age, and bearing profusely. Fig trees attain a large size and produce abundantly, and I can testify to the quality of the

fruit. Apples grow and bear, but the fruit does not attain the same perfection as farther north. The quince seems at home, and every bush was loaded with fruit. Wherever I found a pear tree it was covered with fruit; and on one place I found forty dwarf pear trees grafted on the quince. They were the picture of health and were loaded with beautiful fruit. The culture of the pear could be made a very profitable investment.

The vine grows luxuriantly, and would bear and ripen large crops, but the flowers are yearly destroyed by the rose bug. All the smaller fruits can be grown to perfection. Irish potatoes succeed, and many of the farmers are still engaged planting them. The sweet potato is a very profitable crop, yielding abundance of large and fine tubers. In some few instances the sorghum has been tried and succeeds admirably. I examined one field of 118 acres of this plant, and have reason to believe that it will prove highly remunerative. Cotton has been largely planted, and will favorably compare with that of Northern Georgia, or Western North Carolina.

I noticed many large fields of red clover, but as it seems to be exclusively used as pasture and for the improvement of the land, I could not obtain any information as to the yield per acre. My impression was, that it is adapted to the climate; and if the land was properly tilled, that it would yield a large crop of hay. I had an interview with an intelligent physician, (who by the way has the prettiest place on the peninsula,) and who has devoted a long life to the improvement of his homestead. He informed me that he had sown timothy on one of his fields, and that "it grew as high as his middle." He stated he had sown blue grass in front of his residence, and expressed his satisfaction with regard to its permanency and adaptability to the climate. From all I could ascertain no one else had attempted the cultivation of the artificial grasses. As it is unusual to feed stock during the winter months, except working animals, (they receiving corn fodder,) the attention of farmers has not been directed to the growth of artificial grasses. Again, Southerners dislike innovation. Their lands are productive, and they are disposed to live on in the good old easy way.

No attention whatever seems to have been paid to the improvement of stock. The cattle are the smallest and poorest I have ever seen; and my opportunities for observation have extended over a large portion of the United States. Well, you will say, "how about the porkers?" I can only say that it seems to have been "root pig or die." The head constitutes about one-third of the body, the balance being slab-sided and narrow-chested: as to their running or jumping capabilities they will excel the Australian Merinos which you think "could take a nine-mile fence." With regard to the horses, the less I say the better.

As sheep lands were what I was in search of, I made special inquiries with regard to them. I found a small flock of downs feeding in an old field, and they seemed to be healthy and in fine condition. One gentleman, whose estate I visited, keeps a flock of from 100 to 140 head of native sheep. They obtain their living on the salt marsh surrounding his property, and appear to receive but little attention. This year he raised about 100 per cent. of lambs, and sold 40 at \$4 per head. His clip of well washed wool averaged four pounds per head, which he sold for 82 cents per pound. Upon questioning him, I found that he clipped his sheep and then washed the wool. I inquired why he had not washed it on the sheeps' backs. In reply, he stated that "he had heard of such a thing, but that he could not conceive how it could be done." I examined samples of the wool; and although it was not fine or good in combing properties, it was very strong and soft. The only attention the sheep receive is to drive them into the barayard of a night; and this amount of care is simply the result of the fact, that a few years since a portion of the flock took up lodgings for the night upon the salt marsh; an unusually high tide visited the locality and drowned the lot. Here is an instance of what has been done with sheep in this region: a gentleman owned a small flock feeding upon useless land, receiving no food or care, which yielded a return of \$400. In this as in everything else pertaining to Agriculture, this portion of Virginia is half a century behind the times.

The price of land in East Virginia varies from \$15 to \$40 per acre. Owing to the present situation of things it will probably lower in price. As a general rule the buildings are very inferior. If any of your friends desire particular information with regard to farms for sale they have but to address Mr. HENNESSEE, real estate agent, Eastville, Virginia, who will forward his printed report. And if they visit this region they will find this gentleman reliable and obliging.

In a few days I expect to start for Georgia, and may possibly visit Florida; and it will afford me great pleasure to communicate my impressions of those States.

I have the honor to remain,  
Yours, truly,  
X.

#### WEIGHT OF SCOURED FLEECES—PROPER SCOURING TESTS.

An old and valued correspondent writes us:—"You say you have good reasons for supposing there were ten or fifteen rams on the Fair Grounds at Canandaigua, last May, only in good ordinary condition, which would have equalled BAKER & HARRIGAN's in scoured product, viz., seven pounds. Will you be good enough to state those reasons? Why were not these rams sheared, and their fleeces entered for the MOORE Premium?"

There were at Canandaigua a number of full blood and first class rams bred by the same person (MR. HAMMOND) who bred B. & H.'s. There were others, bred by other persons, having

about equally heavy fleeces. Among all of these were at least ten or fifteen which would have produced, and have since produced, as much unwashed wool each as did BAKER & HARRIGAN's—without having any more than the usual amount of yolk for summer-housed sheep. We do not understand that Messrs. B. & H.'s ram had any less than the usual amount of yolk.

"Why were not these sheep sheared at Canandaigua?" Because they were mostly brought from a distance, and the weather was so cold and stormy that it was properly feared that if sheared they could not be got home safely, without a very extra amount of trouble. The heaviest fleeces which were sheared, were not entered for the MOORE Premium. Why? Because their owners were intelligent men, and perfectly well knew that full grown and good sized animals cannot, other things being equal, compete in proportion of wool to weight of carcass with small animals. It is a well known law of physics that a small spherical body has more surface in proportion to diameter, and more weight where the component material is the same than a larger one. A round shot 2 inches in diameter has 11.50 inches of surface to one pound of weight, while one 3 inches in diameter has 7.69 inches of surface to the pound; one of 8 inches diameter has only 2.87 inches of surface to the pound. (For a table on this subject see Fine Woolled Husbandry, Van Benthuysen's edition, p. 64.) Hence a small sheep has in proportion to its weight more surface for wool to grow on.

An interesting corollary springs from this circumstance. Unless a principle of minimum is introduced in tests of this kind—that is, unless animals below what is considered proper size for age are ruled out; or unless some mode of classification is adopted by which additional tests are introduced which will obviate the inequality of requiring sheep of all ages and sizes to compete together, the mode adopted in awarding the MOORE Prize operates to encourage the breeding of undersized sheep.

We think the MOORE Prize commenced at the right starting point. The wool grower wants to know how much wool can be produced from a given amount of feed, and the weight of the animal approximately determines the amount of its consumption. And this, in our judgment, would be a far better permanent test than the one in the opposite extreme, viz., one which offers prizes for the heaviest scoured fleece, irrespective of weight of carcass. This utterly divorces the relation of consumption to production, and thus ignores all reference to profitability of production. Suppose two overgrown sheep would annually consume the grass and hay from an acre of land, and that four small sheep would do the same. Now the large sheep might individually considerably excel the small ones in weight of fleece, while the four small ones might materially excel the two large ones in aggregate production—so that the four would give a good deal the best profit from an acre of land.

The true test, in our opinion, would be one which combined both considerations; which would hold steadily in view the proportion of cost to wool production, but at the same time did not lose reference to reasonable size (or weight). True, it might be a little troublesome to settle definitively what shall be held to constitute reasonable size, or weight, but the general grounds on which it ought to be settled are apparent to all. These would have reference to constitution, (hardiness and easy keep,) working capacity, adaptation to climatic circumstances and proportion of meat to offal—for though mutton is but a secondary object in wool growing, still it cannot properly be overlooked even in that pursuit.

A Society would not be called upon to decide exactly what was the best average weight for age. The object would be attained by saying that those shall not compete which are not in good fair condition, and which weigh not less than — pounds for each year and month up to, say, three years; and that those three years old or over shall not weigh less than — pounds. We confess our views are not yet matured on this subject. We invite a careful consideration of it, and an expression of opinions from those interested in every different branch of sheep husbandry.

It will be perceived of course that in the preceding remarks we have had only in view the fine woolled sheep—by common consent the most profitable ones where wool growing is the primary object. If English sheep compete for scoured wool premiums, it ought to be in a different class. No set of tests can be devised, so far as we can now see, which will enable them and Merinos to meet on equal grounds.

#### CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE, ITEMS, &c.

THE STATE FAIR.—This number went to press too early in the week to contain any account of the sheep at the State Fair.

CUTS IN THE RURAL.—We occasionally receive urgent requests to publish cuts of sheep without delay. The rule we intend to adhere to, generally, is to publish them in the order of priority in which they are received, though we might depart from it occasionally to favor breeds not so often illustrated in these columns, or for other unusual reasons. We wish it distinctly understood by all who have sent drawings of sheep to be engraved by MR. CARSON, and others, that we have nothing to do in determining the order in which they are engraved, i. e. whose shall be first, whose second, and so on. We have left this matter to be arranged between owners and artists.

SUDDEN INCREASE IN WEIGHTS OF FLEECES.—"Sentinel" would like to know how it happens that so sudden and extraordinary an increase has taken place in the weights of Merino fleeces? "Why," he exclaims, "27 pound fleeces, so hard to swallow only two or three years since, are getting thicker out in New York and Ohio, than blackberries!" To be sure they are, worthy "Sentinel!" The people out in New York and Ohio have learned that "greasy" sheep

if carefully housed from rain and snow from one end of the year to the other, will accumulate enough "gum and grease" (yolk) to produce bag fleeces—and they, too, have gone to housing! And some of them (like some of the Vermonters) are running the sheep off manufacturers entirely into the ground. We have seen fleeces lately of which it is no vast exaggeration to say that chunks taken from them looked like masses of viscid oil, or pasty gum, with wool scattered through it like the hair in rough-coat plaster! The *de mania* may continue, where the article is obtained by boring into the earth; but it will not be found profitable to grow it in such disproportionate quantities on sheep.

D. E. ROBINSON'S SHEEP.—In our recent articles on "The Terms Paular and Infatado" we stated that no new family blood had been introduced into the flock of the late ERASRUS ROBINSON until 1863, when it was done by his son and successor, DARWIN E. ROBINSON, by using a ram whose grand-dam, in the female line, was a full-blood Infatado. We made this statement supposing that D. E. ROBINSON used, to some extent, in his flock his ram "Lincoln" which was exhibited at the N. Y. State Fair last year, and of which a cut and pedigree were published in this paper July 23d, 1864. In this we were mistaken. Mr. ROBINSON never used "Lincoln" in his flock. We are glad to learn this. All know that we think as much of Infatados as of Paulars, but unless there were far stronger reasons to the contrary than now exist, we should expect the son of ERASRUS ROBINSON to cling closely to that stock of which his father was so eminent a breeder and improver.

D. E. ROBINSON'S STOCK RAM.—"Gen. Grant" is purely of the old stock, and on both sides from animals of Mr. R.'s raising. He resembles the "Old Robinson ram," but is a much superior animal. He is three years old. His fleece weighed 22 lbs., his carcass 99 lbs., a remarkable proportion of wool to carcass. His yearling ewes averaged 12½ lbs. The specimens of these exhibited at the N. Y. State Fair in 1864 will be remembered by many persons. They were low, compact, smallish, and as well covered with wool as any sheep we ever saw.

BAKER & HARRIGAN'S RAM—SCOURED WOOL.—It being published that this ram yielded seven pounds of scoured wool, we received a letter asking if it was sheared before witnesses, and if the wool was thoroughly scoured. We communicated this inquiry to I. V. BAKER, Jr., of Comstock's Landing, who sends us another certificate of the mode of cleansing which was employed, drawn up by SAMUEL LAMB & Co. of the Fort Ann Woolen Mills, N. Y., and also a sample of the cleansed wool. It was cleansed in the same way as the fleeces for the State Moore Prize. We believe the sample forwarded to be pure wool. The fleece was sheared and weighed in the presence of several witnesses. The proofs sent us satisfactorily establish these facts.

On the whole we are glad these proofs were called for. If called for from gentlemen of character and standing, as in this case, there will be no excuse for the scamps (for, helms! even the "sheep-business" has its scamps!) claiming the privilege of recording their marvellous statements, without furnishing good and sufficient proofs of them. Each one of these fellows can tell a bigger story than his predecessor—and the most moderate of them can outbrag men of veracity. The "sheep men" are scattered thousands of miles apart, and must in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred be strangers to each other. Let the best known be the first to set the example of shearing before witnesses; and when cleansing is done privately let every step be proved, and let the manufacturer who does the cleansing be well enough known to place his certificate wholly above suspicion. The statement of HOLMES & STEVENS of Greenwich, Washington Co., N. Y., already noticed by us is a model in this particular.

SUMMER HOUSING SHEEP.—"UNCLE SIMON of East Peabodyville," writes to know if we have really turned our coat on the housing question, and he, in his usual profoundly investigating spirit asks: "What good on earth does it do either to the sheep or the wool?" He presently adds: "If the 'rich contraband hue' is what you are after, why don't you slap on the Cornwall fish and done with it; it don't cost a quarter as much, and is no more of a cheat than the other, for neither of them make natural color." "It must look funny," Uncle S. facetiously exclaims, "to see a lot of fellows prying arter their sheep, in a hot July day, on a rain coming up; and they tell me these fellows will leave dry hay or wheat in the swath to get their sheep under kiver."

No, Uncle S., we have not turned our coat on the question. We consider summer housing an expensive, useless, absurd practice—productive of no good to sheep or wool—and a practice which is resorted to merely to give sheep an artificial color and appearance so they will sell better. If a part of the breeders alone resort to it, it gives a great advantage to them in selling over the others; if all were to resort to it, it would result in an enormous waste of time and money. We have expressed to tolerate it, because the breeders of other animals are tolerated in *fitting them up* for sale; and because no deception is practiced where the system of summer housing is avowed and generally understood—even though, with these avowals, it has a tendency to mislead the eye by making an animal appear better than it is, or at least better than an equally good animal, which has received no such fitting. Were it not so, what would be the use of summer housing? But how can this tendency be avoided, without saying that no animal shall receive any preparation for market? Your horse or your bull, fat and groomed and polished, looks better and sells better than he would in ordinary condition and in his rough coat. The difference between applying Cornwall fish (oil, burnt amber and lampblack,) and getting on the contraband hue by housing, appears to us, Uncle SIMON, capable of being explained in about this wise: When you gave your son John that big brown Mambri-ngo gelding last fall, you expected him to do just what he did, viz., feed him up plump as a barrel, put a shining coat on him, and then sell him for all he could get. But suppose John had painted (or colored) that unfortunate white stocking on that gelding's off hind leg, a nice black to correspond with the color of the other three legs, and then sold him, without distinctly notifying the purchaser of his painting exploit? You approved of the fattening and grooming. Would you have approved of the painting? Is there or is there not a clear moral and legal distinction in the cases? What say you, Uncle SIMON?

"CULLS."—"Obadiah" asks if it "would be advisable to start a flock with culls?" That depends upon circumstances. The culls of some flocks are worth more than the pick of other flocks! And then again, the principle on which the culling has been made, has much to do with the matter. If the farmer keeps all his largest and strongest lambs, and turns off all the little ones because he is afraid they will not winter well, his culls will often include, after they reach maturity, some of the very best animals of his flock. We can adduce some decided instances of this. The

famous "Old Robinson ram" was so small and unpromising, the first season, that ERASRUS ROBINSON repeatedly offered him for \$35. The "Tottingham ram" was so small when E. A. BROWARD (who had had the flock three years on shares) divided the Robinson flock with D. E. ROBINSON, in 1838, that ram was not counted as anything. ROBINSON gave his share of him to BROWARD's son. And ROBINSON's "Gen. Grant," now held at \$3,000, was offered all the first fall for \$10. Our own "1 per cent."—who in the hands of another owner performed the largest achievement on record in increasing the fleeces of his get over the fleeces of their dams—is described in the days of his youth as having borne a close resemblance, in dimensions, to a "pint of cider." We could multiply such examples ad infinitum. So, culls may do to start flocks with. The sound rule, however, would generally be not to do this, except from necessity, or on the strength of the maxim that "half a loaf is better than no loaf."

#### Rural Spirit of the Press.

##### Cost of Raising Corn in Illinois.

A WARREN County correspondent of the Prairie Farmer says:—"The great staple crop of this section is corn, for which the soil is particularly well adapted. Corn, properly taken care of, does not generally cost over twelve cents per bushel cribbed. Last year I raised over four thousand bushels, at a cost of nine or ten cents per bushel when cribbed with the husks on. Any person doubting this can have the figures of every item charged in my farm account."

##### Corn Crop and Stock Hogs.

THE corn crop throughout Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and this State promises such an extraordinary yield that many consider that the new product will not realize over 25 cents per bushel in the field; and in consequence the farmers, it is reported, are generally directing their attention to the raising of hogs, and considerable inquiry prevails for stock hogs throughout the country, which are very scarce. In view of this condition of things, the next hog crop may turn out much larger than has generally been anticipated. Many entertain the opinion that hogs will open at a high figure next fall, which is an additional incentive to the farmers for the adoption of this course; but time alone can decide as to its wisdom, as it is too early yet for any one to make any positive declaration as to the result.—Louisville Journal.

##### Do not Pasture the Mowing Lots.

At least, do not allow your cattle to eat them down close, or you will have a poor yield of grass next year. Feed your cows cabbages, turnips, sowed corn, carrot-tops and carrots, if your pastures are short, or whether they are or not; but spare the meadows, or only permit the best of the aftermath to be eaten off. Just before a heavy rain, to dress the meadows with 300 pounds to the acre of superphosphate, mixed with four times its bulk of muck, peat, ditch-scrappings, charcoal dust or loam; this will make the grass grow, and repay you, "some thirty, some sixty, and some an hundred fold," next mowing season. It is far better to mow only five acres, where you get three tons of grass to the acre, than to mow fifteen acres, cutting but one ton of grass each, or thirty acres averaging but half a ton of hay to the acre.—Ex.

##### Potato Tops.

As I have worked in the potato field for fifty years, I will give you my way of managing the tops. My method has given good satisfaction to others who have practiced it, as well as to myself. My plan is simply to drop them under my feet as I pull them up, and cover them with the dirt that I draw from the hill. Managed in this manner I never have any trouble with them at plowing time. I can learn a boy in fifteen minutes so that he can do it properly, but it is hard learning aged men, for they will cover a few hills, and then, forgetting, will throw them here and there in a slovenly manner. On speaking to them, they reply, "O, yes, I forgot." To carry off the tops, or to burn them, is loss of time and property. Farmers, try it this year, but don't "forget."—N. E. Farmer.

##### Coloring Cheese.

We understand a new preparation of anotta is being introduced among some of our dairies, composed of the following ingredients:—18 ounces anotta, 1 pound sal soda, and 1 gallon of strong ley. This preparation for coloring cheese may not be more objectionable than where ley is only used to cut the anotta, but we should hesitate to use sal soda without knowing the effect it would produce in the color of cheese through the different stages of curing, and after having been shipped to a foreign market. The subject is alluded to at this time, because complaint has been made by shippers, respecting a new coloring material used for cheese, which, when exposed to the air "turns dark and dirty." The letter from an English cheese shipper, printed in last week's Herald, gives some of the facts in the case, and it would be well for those who have been using the above preparation of anotta, to thoroughly test this coloring material before any more is used. It is not improbable that the color complained of may have originated from this source. Dairymen, in preparing their anotta, should be well posted in regard to what they are doing, otherwise great losses are liable to be sustained on the sale of cheese.—Utica Herald.

##### Seed Corn.

NOT only should extra care be taken to have all corn designed for planting next spring thoroughly ripened and dried, but the best ears should be selected. Those ripening first are quite likely to produce the earliest ripening crop when planted again.

The largest ears should be taken, and those from the most prolific stalks. Those which are perfect, having the kernels well filled out at both ends, should in all cases be chosen.

These matters are quite too often overlooked. We have known many farmers who have expended five to ten dollars or more per acre in preparing and planting a piece of ground, from which they have gathered half a crop, simply for want of a shilling's worth of time in selecting and preparing the best seed, and this, in a greater or less degree, is too much the case generally. It is like that other piece of bad economy practised by multitudes, who send their children to the district school a year at an expense of thirty to fifty dollars for clothing, teachers, &c., and yet loose half the benefit to be derived, simply because they withhold one extra shilling for a suitable book.

We urge every farmer to go over his cornfields himself, as soon as the crop is ripened, and gather out the kind of ears we have indicated, and then either husk and store them away in a dry room, or go back to the old-fashioned plan of stripping down the husks, braiding them together so that the seed ears may be hung up in the attic or other safe, dry place.—Geo. Wood, in Ger. Telegraph.

#### Agriculture of California.

THE gold and silver of the mines do not now attract so much attention as the wonderful productive capacity of the Pacific State. Beyond all question, with its rare climate, its fertile soil, and its energetic population, it will soon take the front rank among the agricultural States. The great staple of the South will flourish well in some of the counties, and a bounty of \$3,000 is offered by the Legislature for the first one hundred bales of 300 pounds each. The wine product is growing every year more important, and it is said there are vines in prolific bearing which were planted over seventy years ago at the mission along the coast, and which have continued to flourish without the first dressing of manure since.

In 1860 the State produced nearly twelve million bushels of the cereals; had 2,885,824 domestic animals, swine and horses; raised 367,485 bales of cotton; and 494,516 gallons of wine. The large mining population will supply a market for most of the produce of this luxuriant soil for many years, and as there seems to be nothing that a community needs which California cannot supply, she ought in time to become a self-sustaining independent State. The elements of her prosperity will not be suffered to lie dormant, and the returns of the next agricultural census will be probably enormous.—Ex.

#### Rural Notes and Items.

PERSONAL.—The recent severe illness of Mr. Moore has prevented him from attending to editorial or other duties. Correspondents expecting personal replies must have patience yet awhile, for, though convalescing, he is still confined to his room and unable to write.

RAIN AT LAST.—After having suffered for five or six weeks with an unprecedented drouth, that parched the earth and caused much injury to the crops, we have been blessed with copious showers. The "spell" was broken on the 6th inst., and rain has since been abundant, refreshing the earth, and rejoicing the hearts of all.

THE CATTLE DISEASE IN ENGLAND.—On our first page will be found an interesting letter on this subject from London. Later accounts all agree that this pestilence is alarmingly infectious and fatal. It is spreading in all directions through England, and is likely to cause an extent of loss which it is scarcely possible to estimate. The Scottish Farmer of the 9th ult. says—"Scarcely three weeks have elapsed since it was generally rumored that a disease of a dangerous though unknown character had broken out in London dairies, and already we have reports of its extension to the furthest confines of England, while day by day we are told of its appearance in new localities. In London, which may be looked upon as the center of the malady, and from which it appears to have originally spread—the latest accounts speak of it as in no way mitigated from its primary severity; whilst in nearly all the adjacent counties it has acquired a considerable prevalence."

DEATH OF JACOB STRAWN.—The Prairie Farmer chronicles the death of JACOB STRAWN, the great landholder and "Cattle King" of the West, and gives the following sketch of this truly remarkable man:—"MR. STRAWN emigrated from Ohio to Morgan county, Ill., in 1850. He began life in the former State as a teamster. Upon his arrival here he entered 500 acres of government land at \$1.25 per acre. To this he has, from time to time added largely, until he became one of the largest landholders of the State, and from the gradual rise in the value of this property from government price to 40 or 50 or more dollars per acre, must have been worth some million and a half dollars. We believe at the time of his death he was the owner of something over thirty thousand acres of land, mostly in the fertile county of Morgan. Besides this, he was possessed of considerable property in the city of Jacksonville. The cash value of his farm stock was also immense. MR. STRAWN was a very eccentric man, and rather glorified in being considered so. He was remarkable for great force of character, great personal endurance and strict integrity. He was not illiberal, as his donation of \$10,000 to the State Sanitary Commission attests."

PROPORTION OF BUTTER TO YIELD OF MILK.—According to JOHNSTON, while a Holderness cow gave 29 quarts, producing 1 lb. of butter to the 12 quarts, an Ayrshire cow gave 30 quarts, and 1 lb. of butter to the 9½ quarts; an Alderney cow gave 19 quarts and yielded 1 lb. of butter to the 12 quarts; a Devon cow gave 17 quarts, and butter at the rate of 1 lb. to the 9¼ qts.

WARMS ON COWS.—Will you or some of your numerous readers please inform an old veteran of the "RURAL BRIGADE" the means of removing warts on cows? I have a very nice heifer that has warts on her bags. Though I call them warts, they are not like the warts seen on cows' teats; these are on the bag and sides. One certainly is as large as a hen's egg, and keeps on growing.—A FARMER, *Blaca, N. Y.*

HERACON GREENLEY is to deliver the annual address at the Minnesota State Fair at Minneapolis, the last week in September.

HORTICULTURAL.

HARDY BULBS.

In a few weeks it will be time to set out Hardy Bulbs. Most of our readers, no doubt, are aware of the fact, but it will do no harm and may be of some benefit to be reminded of it.

We design to give two or three articles on the culture of bulbs, in which we hope to give such information as will render success almost certain to all who heed our suggestions.

The best soil for bulbs is a sandy loam, but they will grow well in any garden soil. The principal point is to secure good drainage.

In an article on Lilies a few weeks since, we described the new Gold-Banded Lily, Auratum. We now present our readers with an engraving of a flower, one-half the natural size, taken from a bloom grown by James Vick of this city.

GRAPE TRELLISES, &c.

Eds. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I should like to make a few inquiries concerning the method of training, recommended in an article upon "Grapes and Trellises," contained in the RURAL of the 2d inst.

Would not thorough pruning be very difficult, if not wholly impracticable, if horizontal trellises were elevated in the manner described? And would not this disadvantage counterbalance the good arising from the free circulation of air?

It would please many interested, to see this subject thoroughly discussed in the columns of the RURAL.

FLOWER GARDEN IN SEPTEMBER.

This month is a busy month in the flower garden, for in addition to the ordinary work, there will be the collecting of seeds, re-potting of such tender plants as have been plunged in the borders during the summer, the growth of cuttings of Pelargoniums, Geraniums, Heliotropes, etc., the preparation of beds for bulbous roots, and the sowing of some kinds of flower seeds, as Double Rocket Larkspur, which do better when started in the fall than when planted in the spring.

In collecting seeds, those from the finest flowers should be procured, put in small bags and carefully labelled. For want of this precaution, in the spring there will be an infinity of trouble in the difficulty of ascertaining the names of the seeds, and many it will be impossible to identify until the plants from them have flowered.

In preparing for planting trees, the soil should be stirred up at least two feet in depth. Of course, the trees should be planted in the holes only so deep as they stood in the ground before, rather higher, if anything, as the soil will settle. Good common soil may be filled in the holes if the natural soil is very bad; but anything applied as manure may be stirred in the surface-soil after the trees are planted.



LILIUM AURATUM—ONE-HALF NATURAL SIZE.

trouble arising from this, might be avoided by ten minutes' labor in the beginning.

In preparing a bed for bulbs, due attention must be paid to digging and manuring the soil. This should be dug eighteen inches deep, and well enriched with thoroughly decomposed manure.

Seeds of the Pansy may be sown in rich soil in a situation where they may receive protection in winter from a frame, as they will bloom much better for covering them.

Plants that have been in the border, and are taken up for house cultivation, should be carefully lifted and potted, that they may receive as little check as possible. They should be kept out of doors in the shade for a while, unless frosts are apprehended, when they must be protected in some manner or removed to the house.

Chrysanthemums, which have been planted out, must be raised carefully before severe frosts, and potted with as little disturbance as possible. Those which have been kept in pots, and plunged in the border through the summer, will bloom a month earlier than those planted out.

As flowers decay, remove them, unless wanted for seed, and all plants which have finished their bloom may be thrown away. Toward the last of this month, or during October, Sweet Williams, Hollyhock and other biennials, may be transplanted from the seed-bed to the borders, where they are to remain.—Country Gentleman.

FRUIT GARDEN.

A GREAT revolution has occurred in selecting fruit trees for planting. Bushy plants are now sought for. The shade which the side branches make is considered beneficial to the tree. As to the beneficial effects of continual digging about trees, which we oppose, all cultivators are not unanimous; but most of them now abandon it after some years: the only difference of opinion being how many years after planting shall this style of cultivating continue? With very low branched trees there is this advantage, that the plow or the spade cannot approach very near the trunk. Rich soil is, however, essential to good growth and good crops. This is the essence of "good cultivation."

In preparing for planting trees, the soil should be stirred up at least two feet in depth. Of course, the trees should be planted in the holes only so deep as they stood in the ground before, rather higher, if anything, as the soil will settle. Good common soil may be filled in the holes if the natural soil is very bad; but anything applied as manure may be stirred in the surface-soil after the trees are planted.

Trees that have long stems exposed to hot sun, or drying winds, become what gardeners call "hide-bound." That is, the old bark becomes indurated—cannot expand—and the tree suffers much in consequence. Such an evil is usually indicated by grey lichens which feed on the decaying bark. In these cases a washing of weak ley or lime water is very useful; indeed,

where the bark is healthy, it is beneficial thus to wash the trees, as many eggs of insects are thereby destroyed.

Whitewash is frequently resorted to by farmers; but the great objection is its unsightly appearance—the result is otherwise good. The great objection to washes formerly was, that the pores of the bark were closed by them,—this was on the supposition that the bark was alive; but the external bark of most trees has been dead years before the time of application; and "the breathing," if so the operations of the pores can be called, is through the crevices formed in the old bark by the expansion of the growing tree by which the living bark below has a chance of contact with the air.

Strawberry beds may now be made to advantage. Choose thrifty young runners, that have plenty of good white fibers, setting them no deeper in the soil than the plants were before removal. The best runners come from young plants of the previous year—old plants usually make feeble runners.—Gard. Monthly.

SAVE YOUR FLOWER SEEDS.

SAVE your flower seeds. We say now, because it is more especially at this period that the seeds of our principal annuals mature. The true system, however, is to watch the ripening of the seeds generally—take with you little paper bags or seed boxes, carefully labelled with the name of the seeds which they are to contain, and then select from the choicest specimens, one kind at a time, rejecting those not sufficiently matured as likely to mould and injure the rest.

The ladies ought in all cases to take charge of the flowers—it is naturally their province, and should be their delight. It is a good method to exchange seeds with neighbors and friends; for though the distance may be short, yet a slight change of soil frequently has much influence in preserving the fine qualities of the flowers.

We think we can see, within the last few years, a great increase in flowers around our homesteads; and we rejoice at it, as we always think more kindly of the in-dwellers. A few days ago we spent a short time with a valued friend in Montgomery County, and were struck with the variety and beauty of the flowers in the yard in front of the house. There were even a number of different kinds of green-house flowers, which never saw a green-house, but which were of as fine colors and as flourishing in appearance as those which are tenderly nursed under glass.

PACKING GRAPES FOR MARKET.—Mr. P. T. Quinn gives the following directions in the New York Tribune:—Grape packing is not sufficiently understood. The fruit should never be touched by the hand, as grapes with the bloom of sell several cents a pound lower than those with it on. Although just as good, they look old and stale. At any rate, it gives the purchaser an idea of their having been dirtily handled. The bunches should be so placed in the box

that the stems will be all downward. The fruit then looks well and sells well. It should also be assorted into first, second and third quality; if not it will sell at second and third quality price. This is true of other fruits as well as grapes.

FRUITS, &c., IN NEW YORK.

The following is the list of prices for fruit, &c., in the New York market, for the week ending Sept. 8th:

Table listing prices for various fruits and vegetables. Includes sections for Apples, Peaches, Watermelons, Potatoes, Onions, Beans, and Peas.

Horticultural Notes and Queries.

PENNSYLVANIA HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Fair of this Society for the present year is to be held at Williamsport. We are indebted to the Secretary for Premium List, &c. Every effort is being made by the officers to render this one of the most successful shows of the season.

FRUIT GROWERS' SOCIETY OF WESTERN NEW YORK.—The Annual Meeting of the Fruit Growers' Society of Western New York will be held at the Court House in the City of Rochester, on Thursday, the 21st of September. Session to commence at 11 o'clock A. M. There will be an exhibition of fruits in season, to which all are invited to contribute.

SEEDS FOR FALL PLANTING.—There are a few varieties of Flower Seeds that succeed much the best if sown in the Autumn. All the Annual Larkspurs we would advise to sow in September or October, and if good strong plants are secured before winter all the better. You may then expect splendid blossoms early in the Summer. The Newophias never do themselves justice unless sown in the Fall.

Domestic Economy.

TIMELY RECIPES.

FRENCH PICKLE.—A lady of unquestioned skill sends us the following recipe:—Take 1 peck of green tomatoes and cut in thin slices—take a layer of tomatoes and sprinkle salt upon it, and so alternately until the whole peck is disposed of—let them remain in this condition over night—in the morning squeeze them out dry. Then take two heads of slough cabbage, cut up fine; 1 dozen large green peppers, cut fine; 1/2 peck onions, cut up; then add 1/4 pound mustard, 1/2 pound white mustard seed, 1 pound sugar, 2 ounces allspice and cloves whole, and 2 ounces celery seed—mix all together and covers with vinegar and boil two hours.

TO PICKLE MUSK MELONS.—Musk melons make a very nice, sweet pickle, by taking them when ripe, and using the solid part next to the outer rind. Cut in slices, or any shape you choose, place in a preserve pan, and cook slowly half or three-quarters of an hour, in a sirup proportioned—one cup of sugar to one pint of vinegar, with a little cloves and cinnamon.

TO PRESERVE GRAPES.—Pick when in full bloom, fully ripe, in a dry, warm day; lay the clusters carefully in boxes holding 30 pounds, with layers of paper between each layer of grapes, cover, and put in a cool, dry cellar, and they will keep fresh until May.

APPLE JELLY.—Take apples of good quality and flavor, cut them in slices or quarters and stew till soft, then strain out the juice, boil to the consistency of molasses; add a pound of crushed sugar to every pint, stir constantly till the sugar is dissolved, add essence of lemon. The pulp that is left may be rubbed through a sieve; add half its weight of sugar, boil together a few moments, stirring constantly. This is a good marmalade.—Maryland Farmer.

TOMATOES.—Rosella writes the Ohio Farmer about one way she uses tomatoes. She says:—Take nice ripe ones, not the over-ripe that are beginning to sour and spoil, but fresh good ones, wash them perfectly clean, and slice them down in large jars with layers of horse radish root bruised, or cut up in small pieces, and an occasional red pepper, or if you prefer, a sprinkling of unground pepper. Then pour over them good vinegar boiling hot. Look at them in a week or two, and if the vinegar is insipid, pour it off and cover with cold vinegar. Green tomatoes are nice kept the same way. The boiling vinegar makes them as tender as ripe ones. Keep in a cool dry place and they will last till tomatoes come again.

Horticultural Advertisements.

BIBBED APPLE TREES.—Or worked on whole budding stocks (not root-grafted) After 20 years practice and close observation in the Nursery, we have proved root-grafting as such trees are not profitable to the planter. Also a general assortment of Fruit Trees and Grape Vines. J. D. CONKLIN, Locke, Cayuga Co., N. Y.

FRUIT TREES.—A good variety of first class Apple Trees, Dwarf and Standard Pear and Quince stocks for sale cheap. Also a good assortment of Apple Trees rather too small for retail trade at \$3.50 & 10, and Pear trees of the same class for \$5.00. Houghton Seedling Gooseberries, large plants, \$1.50; small, \$1.00. Currants, Strawberry, Raspberries, Orange, Privet, &c., very cheap. S. S. SAGE, Onondaga Valley, N. Y.

VICK'S ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF BULBS.

And Guide in the Flower Garden for 1865. IS NOW PUBLISHED.

It contains accurate descriptions of the best HYACINTHS, TULIPS, CROCUSES, SNOW DROPS, CROWN IMPERIALS, ANEMONES, LILIES, AND OTHER HARDY BULBS FOR FALL PLANTING. WITH FULL AND PLAIN Directions for Planting and Culture IN THE GARDEN, AND IN GLASSES AND POTS FOR WINTER FLOWERING. Illustrated with Numerous Engravings and Colored Plates.

This Annual is published for the information and benefit of my customers, and to them it will be sent free without application. To all others, 10 cents, including postage. Address JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

50,000 GRAPE VINES.—Delaware, Concord, Diana, Catawba, and some long, level, and Adirondack. The latter are all from vineyard layers and are very vigorous. The three last from two eyes and well grown. They will be sold at the lowest wholesale rates. The layers are extra and three times as strong as eye plants. Persons wishing a sample, by forwarding \$1 will receive the amount in vines. A. FARNSTOCK, Agent, Toledo, O., Aug. 30, 1865.

FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES FOR FALL OF 1865.

ELLWANGER & BARRY have the pleasure of offering their usual large and complete stock of STANDARD AND DWARF FRUIT TREES, GRAPES,

Both Hardy and Foreign—old and new varieties. STRAWBERRIES And other Small Fruit—all varieties worthy of cultivation.

ORNAMENTAL TREES, FLOWERING SHRUBS, EVERGREENS, &c.

ROSES.

Including a fine collection of STANDARDS three to five feet high. Tree and Herbaceous Peonies. A great collection of new and beautiful varieties.

BULBIOUS FLOWER ROOTS, &c.

The stock is vigorous, well-grown, and in every particular first class. Planters, Nurserymen and Dealers are invited to inspect the stock personally, and to examine the following Catalogues, which give full particulars, and are sent prepaid to applicants who inclose stamps, as follows: No. 1 and 2, ten cents each; No. 3, five cents; No. 4, three cents. No. 1.—A Descriptive and Illustrated Catalogue of Fruits. No. 2.—A Descriptive and Illustrated Catalogue of Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, &c., &c. No. 3.—A Catalogue of Dahlias, Verbenas, Potentillas, and select new Green-House and Bedding Plants, published every Spring. No. 4.—A Wholesale Catalogue or Trade List, published every Autumn.

ELLWANGER & BARRY, Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

EXTRA FINE PEAR SEEDLINGS.—50,000 large, extra fine Pear seeds for sale. Raised on a strong clay loam, trenched to a depth of eighteen inches, which gives them strong, stocky roots. These seeds are free from blight; also very thrifty, and all appearances will hold their leaves to the end until frost comes. For price list, and other information, address J. AMMOND & NEWBORN, Geneva, N. Y.

GRAPES AND STRAWBERRIES.—The subscribers offer for sale a fine stock of the new varieties, grown with great care, from genuine stock. Iowa, Adirondack and Adirondack \$1.50 each, or the three to one address, for \$4.00. Agricultural seeds for \$1.00. Brodwin, Secor, Col. Elsworth, Monitor, Austin's Seedling, Russell's Prolific &c. per dozen. The above plants sent post-paid, and securely packed on receipt of price. Also a general assortment of nursery stock, and price list, \$1.00. R. E. HOWARD & CO., Holly, N. Y.

FRUIT COMMISSION WAREHOUSE.—The undersigned has superior facilities for receiving, storing and selling all kinds of fruit, and a commodious store on Main street, enables him to make quick sales for the best prices, at the usual rates of commission. Sales promptly reported and orders filled. Consignments of Peaches, Pears, Plums, and Grapes solicited. H. C. WHITE, Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 17, 1865.

STANDARD PEARS.

2 to 4 years—very strong and fine—good assortment of varieties. Dwarf Pears, 2 and 3 years, very stocky and strong. Apples, Standard and Dwarf, variety. Cherry Trees, 1 and 2 years. Small Fruits—Agriculturist and other Strawberry.

EVERGREENS, ORNAMENTAL TREES, SHRUBS, ROSES, &c.

We have paid special attention to the cultivation of the NEW HARDY GRAPES, and offer strong, well-grown plants of Iowa, Adirondack and Isabella, by the 100 or 1000, also a splendid stock of Choice Chestnuts, and 500,000 Allen's Hybrid, Hartford Prolific, Rogers' Hybrid, Creveling, and nearly all the valuable kinds. Also, a splendid lot of Delaware and Diana layers, many of them with 2 feet of bearing wood. Address W. H. BRONSON, Price List. BRONSON, GRAVES & SELOVER, 814-10 Washington St., Nurseries, Geneva, N. Y.

TREES AND PLANTS.

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Ladies' Department.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. MY PEARL. BY CLIO STANLEY.

A CHILL, gray night! and o'er you hill I see the pale moon rise, But her pale light's not half so sweet As that of your dear eyes— My Pearl, my MARGARITA!

The frost-bound lawn has blossomed out In stars, this chill, gray night, But all their silver bloom is dark Before your eyes' dear light— My Pearl, my MARGARITA!

A link of golden hours is mine! I feel within me stir Thoughts that are wild and passionate! Be their interpreter— My Pearl, my MARGARITA!

Your fair cheek crimson with the glow Of love's own, deepest hue; Oh! fall upon my breast, and let Your thoughts come throbbing through! My Pearl, my MARGARITA! Philadelphia, Pa.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. SUMMER MORNINGS.—No. IV.

Riding down — street this morning, I counted more than fifty children at the windows and along the walks. Some were ragged and dirty, yet a few sweet faces were peeping out from tangled tresses. Others were neat and clean, with white aprons and smooth ringlets. Little brown houses were running over with their wealth of children:

“Heads and shoulders clear outside, And fair young faces all abash! Perhaps you may have seen some day, Roses crowding the self-same way, Out of a wilding wayside bush.”

Some had attained to the dignity of protectors, and wee, little things, with hands folded behind them, were toddling along by their side, while roguish eyes looked defiance at “big brothers.” As I watched them, a remark, which I heard a lady make a few days ago, came into my mind. In speaking of the method of training adopted by a certain family, she said:—“If they wish to make machines of their children, they can do so; I shall not of mine.”

No, but they will of themselves. We are all creatures of habit. The tendency of habit is toward machine-like action; and the action may better be right than wrong.

It is very pleasant to talk of the freedom of Nature, of allowing the natural powers to develop in their own way; and the practice would be well, if children fell naturally into pretty ways, and right methods of thought and action. We admire physical grace and beauty, but most of that we see is the result of education—of acquired habit. We admire mental power and vigor, but if the mental machinery be wrong, or not under control, we have the benefit of neither, even though the natural powers are great. We love noble souls, manifesting themselves in deeds of kindness and benevolence, but perhaps there never was one yet, whose useful action was not impaired by wrong habits of thought and feeling, acquired in youth.

We do not know the strength of habit until we try to break its bonds. In one year such a web may be woven around us that years will not suffice to extricate us from its meshes. We know how the manners of our youth may sometimes trouble us in the society in which we are afterward placed. We have all felt, in our pursuit of knowledge, the effect of our dreamy days and hours of surface-thought, before we realized, in any degree, the value of what we sought; and all who have risen to a higher life, know the sorrow and anguish of the struggle to keep the heart from its old desires and its old tendencies.

HENRY WARD BEECHER believes that there should be schools where may be taught love and patience and temperance,—all that makes our lives good and beautiful; and why not? Surely a child may be taught to restrain his temper, to be temperate in his daily living, to exercise charity; and then when the HOLY SPIRIT has changed the motives and intents of the heart, there will be no hindrance, no friction in the action. That school, however, should be home.

We, who are in part educated, need not despair! It is almost never too late to begin. If we, at twenty-one, may look back with inexpressible regret to see what we might have become by careful watching of every thought and deed, by control of our minds and hearts; we also can look forward hopefully to what we may become by beginning now. The work will be a long one, and it is not to be done by a heavy stroke here and there which we feel unable to make, but by the light touches of each moment; only requiring thought and patience, and an earnest seeking for help from above. We may take our education into our own hands, and being watchful masters, we may acquire ease and grace of manner, teach our confused thoughts, struggling for utterance, to flow forth clear and bright; and always with God's help, make our hearts pure and beautiful,—fit places for the indwelling of the HOLY SPIRIT.

We do not favor too much restraint and pruning. We like to hear the stream laugh and tinkle, and see it hide itself, now under one bank and now under the other, and leap over stones and fall into deep places; but we do not want it choked with debris, or divided and lost in the sand and clay, and dried by the heat. We

do not like to see all the fair growth of twig and stem cut and dwarfed like that of the Chinese gardens. But there must be training and pruning, or by-and-by there will be gnarled and barren branches. If ever the tree is fit for the garden above, the pruning time must come. And there is no mistaken tenderness with our Father. If the branch be unfruitful, He will cut it away, even though it be full of shining leaves, and glowing blossoms, and singing buds; but the fruitful branch, however, gnarled and unsightly, He will spare. ENOLA.

A WOMAN ON WATERFALLS.

MRS. L. MARIA CHILD writes a letter to the Independent, in the course of which she uses the following language in regard to the latest fashions in hair:

Thinking of the great and blessed work done during these last four years by women in the Sanitary Commissions, the hospitals, and the school-houses for the emancipated, I seemed to see a bright light dawning on our future career. But the vision receded in the distance, when I looked from my window and saw a bevy of damsels sailing by with hen coops in their skirts, and upon their heads a rimless pan of straw with a feather in it—utterly useless for defense against wind or sun.

To make this unbecoming head-gear still more ungraceful, there descends from it something called by the flowing name of waterfall, but which in fact looks more like a cabbage in a net, tricked out with beads and wampum. If I had met them in Western forests, I should have taken them for Ojibbeway squaws, but their dress was a la mode Parisienne. This tyranny of France is, I suppose, one of the things which must be endured, because it cannot be helped, till our brains are better developed. In process of time, I trust the Empress Eugenie will sleep with her illustrious ancestors, and that no other fantastic queen of fashion will come after her, to lead the civilized world such a fool's dance. What a set of monkeys we are, in feathers and furbelows, dancing to the tune of that imperial show-woman.

FEMININE TOPICS.

It is often a pretty good matrimonial firm that consists of three quarters wife and one quarter husband.

A FLOURISHING and estimable charitable society in a neighboring city, is called “The Widows' Wood Society.” But is it possible that there are any widows in that city who wouldn't?

MANY of our readers are doubtless aware that the favorite title, in Hyde Park, London, is called “The Lady's Mile.” This name Miss Braddon has chosen for the title of her next literary adventure, which, we understand, is to commence in an early number of the “St. James' Magazine,” where it will succeed Miss Braddon's last and most successful work, “Only a Clod.” The latter novel has reached its fifth edition.

THE Saratoga correspondent of the Boston Post writes as follows:—“I have unqualified pleasure in mentioning the fall of the waterfall—a monstrous ‘invention of the enemy’ of beauty, which should have died at its birth. A rather pretty fashion of dressing the hair, which I venture to call the staple-and-ring style, is getting in vogue with the dames, while ringlets for the girls have quite superseded the ugly-plug abominations which wagged behind them, like a beaver's tail, a few weeks ago. Among the really fashionable women you might as well look for a cataract in the eyes as a waterfall at the back of the head.

THERE is a woman at Erie, Pennsylvania, whom an editor was recently astonished to find talked as “pertly” upon oil and oil-wells as any person of the opposite sex. She had sites for sale of any desirable promise—was quite indifferent about trading; asked a good royalty, ranging from three-sixteenths to one-quarter; had interests which she considered worth from fifty to one hundred thousand dollars; did not want to marry; expected to open an office in New York soon; had no agents employed, transacted all her own business, and was ready to negotiate for anything in the way of property, from a steam-engine to a state-house.

In several of the villages of the Pyrenees the mountaineers are in the habit of training animals for the purpose of exhibition. The Prefect of Perpignan recently passed through one of them in company with an officer of the gens d'armes. The latter pointed out to the magistrate a woman, whose husband, a bear trainer, had been devoured by his pupil at a moment when instinct got the better of education. “I have nothing left,” said the woman; “I am absolutely without a roof to shelter me and the poor animal.” “Animal!” exclaimed the astonished prefect; “you don't mean to say that you keep the bear that devoured your husband!” “Alas!” she replied, “it is all that is left to me of the poor, dear man.”

THE daughters of the F. F. V.'s., in Richmond, are now engaged in working on clothing, for the United States Government Bureau. Six hundred are thus employed, at their own residences, earning about five dollars per week. The clothing they make is intended for the colored troops in Texas. It would be a matter of some interest, to ascertain the opinion entertained of the National authorities by these feminine representatives of Virginia secession. They might be excused from indulging in a few petulant outbursts on reflecting that they earn their own raiment by manufacturing garments for men whom they had long trodden beneath their feet. The colored soldier and the white female secessionist have, in many instances, changed positions, in a most remarkable manner.—Boston Transcript.

Choice Miscellany.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. UNREST. BY MYRTA MAY.

How wearily we tread the paths of life! Though hand in hand, our souls are strangers yet! We spend Life's fleeting day in care and strife, Each tolling on, until the sun is set.

Our hopes, like summer roses, fade and die, And on the thorns our bleeding feet must press. We gaze adown the future with a sigh, And for the past seek but forgetfulness.

We dimly yearn for good we ne'er have known; Ever for rest our weary spirits crave, Yet shrink with trembling dread, to pass alone Through the mysterious portals of the grave.

We cling to earth when all its joys are dead, When every hope has crumbled into dust; When from Life's sky the sunlight all has fled— Our treasures given o'er to “moth and rust.”

Remembering not, how beautiful and blest, The “Better Home” beyond Death's swelling tide, Where earth-worn pilgrims find eternal rest, With every weary longing satisfied.

Oh! pitying Father, let us clasp Thy hand! As blindly through these tangled paths we stray, Guide Thou our feet until we firmly stand In the calm sunlight of Thy Perfect Day. Attica, N. Y.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. JUSTIFIABLE DECEPTION.—NO. II.

BY CAROLUS.

A FRIEND at my elbow insists that if I propose in this article, in accordance with a hint thrown out in my last, to treat somewhat of unjustifiable deception, my title is defective, by reason of not including the whole subject discussed. His point, I admit, is well taken, but I am like one of those moneyed institutions called banks, I never correct a mistake unless the correction will result in my own favor. Or do I not resemble, in this, people in general, who having once committed a blunder persist in the error all their days, because they are too indolent or wrong-headed to go back and rectify it?

Having cut short my last communication for fear of trespassing on your space, it would reasonably seem that I ought to hasten to the subject in hand; but unfortunately I feel very much in the humor of that honest Dutch tumbler whom DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER tells about; who, having taken a start of three miles in order to jump over a little hill, found himself out of breath when he reached the foot of it, and so sat down until he had recovered his wind and then walked slowly over it. If you find fault with the dilatory pace of this article, you must admire the agility with which I plunged in *in vista*, yes, in my last.

Justifiable deception! Well, there is no deception which is justifiable—and so the discussion ends, and we are relieved from a task voluntarily imposed, to be sure, but begun when the mercury was not, as it is now, ninety degrees in the shade! But softly, my friend! I boldly assert that the harmony of society depends on judicious deception; and if you admit that social tranquility is a good and desirable thing, why there you have it—Q. E. D.!

The habit of deception is preëminently characteristic of a highly civilized and enlightened state of society. The savage, whose “untutored mind” has been bewailed in prose and celebrated in poetry, conceals nothing. His wretched hut, or wigwam, hardly shelters him from the dews and winds of heaven; he dips his hand for food into the same dish with a dozen swarthy companions, and hardly covers his person sufficiently to meet the requirements which regulate the feminine costume of a modern ball-room. The first settlers in our country, imitating the candor and simplicity of the savage, used to leave the latch-string hanging on the outside of the door. As their substance increased, they pulled in the string, not caring to invite too curious scrutiny of their ameliorated domestic economy. Then up went window-shades, and down went carpets—and so on to the latest improvements in the modern dwelling, which consist of double doors all around, and an iron fence with a padlock.

You will at once see that I have pursued a course somewhat similar to COWPER'S, in his “Task,” who follows carefully the sublime progress of civilization up from the three-legged stool to the modern sofa. I will not go into the question of our fashionable attire, by which it is generally known both sexes conceal certain physical defects or short-comings, but will glance for a moment at some of the enlightened uses of language.

“Language,” says a certain witty Frenchman, “was given to man in order that he might conceal his thoughts.” Irony and Hyperbole are two very common and very much admired figures of speech. What is the former but a most unmitigated lie, and the latter a willful and perverse exaggeration?

Thus you see how deception, in the best human communities, colors every conscious act of existence. You live in a house elaborately stuccoed to represent stone; your wood-work is grained and your furniture veneered; you sit down in a padded dress-coat, and eat mock-turtle soup with a silver-plated spoon.

The universality of these several species of deception pleads strongly in favor of their morality. They must at least be harmless, since they are practiced by so many of the really good and virtuous. Another point in their favor is that they “take in” very few people. And those who practice them know this very well. Rightly considered, they are only certain economical methods we have of veiling over the rough and unsightly facts of existence, and mak-

ing social intercourse comfortable and blessed, by banishing everything that might suggest the “wolf at the door.”

To return to the ladies of Weinsberg. Those estimable dames must have been possessed of muscles which would have put to shame the brawn of a HEBNAN or a WINDSHIP; for I assure you that the jolly burgher of those days was no light load to carry. He was a regular WOUTER VAN TWILLER. There is no case of a similar display of feminine muscle that I can recall just now, except that rather apocryphal story of the daughter of CHARLES XII., King of Sweden, who is said to have carried EICHARDT, the king's private secretary, on her shoulders through the court-yard of the palace to the gate, lest his tracks in the snow might be discovered and betray their fondness for each other. There was muscle in those days!

But this is wandering again, and I have promised to deduce a moral principle from the two examples of subterfuge or deception given in my former article.

It is a very simple matter to do. Here, as in every other question of morals, the principle hinges upon the motive. I do not believe that it is ever right to “do evil that good may come of it,” which doctrine in religious matters CYRIL, Bishop of Alexandria, is said to have been the first to act upon; but I am sure that such an exercise of wit as will extricate one, by a harmless equivocation or deception, from the necessity of doing a great wrong, is not only justifiable but praiseworthy.

What an argument, by the way, against the happiness of the married state it would have furnished to sundry cynical celibates, if those Weinsberg *fräulein* had betaken themselves to carrying off their household goods, and left their fat lords to perish! There is one incident of the story which, I must confess, somewhat staggers my own faith in its authenticity, and that is, that every wife carried off her husband! Were there then no miserable or discontented wives in those days? O happy, happy age! the calm weather of whose domestic felicity was never ruffled by matrimonial squalls—what would your thrice-blessed people have thought of an Indiana Court of Divorce? But I pause—the subject is too painful!

We conclude then, that a certain kind and degree of deception is necessary in order to enable a man to get along in life with comfort to himself and without annoyance to others; and that cases often arise in which the interpretation of words materially modifies the moral character of a transaction.

We reserve for a future paper the discussion of Unjustifiable Deception.

“COME AND SEE ME.”

NEVER take “come and see me,” as a phrase meant in earnest. An invitation without circumstances is no invitation at all. Depend upon it if any man or woman wants your company, he or she will appoint a time for your visit. Call upon me when you can make it convenient; drop in as you are passing; make us a visit whenever you have an hour or so to spare, are social indefinitisms by which the men of the world understand that they are not expected to do the thing requested. When people wish to be cheaply polite there is nothing like this kind of vagueness. The complimentary small change of society should always be taken at a large discount. It is never worth its face or anything like it. Yet it is a convenient medium of exchange for all that, and heavy debts of gratitude that ought to be requited in better coins are often paid with it. People who have more polish than principle use it lavishly—plain, blunt, honest men sparingly, or not at all. Whoever makes a friendly visit on the strength of a mere “come and see me,” will be very likely to find the family circle as the Arctic circle, and to leave it with a chilly feeling about the heart that will prevent him from venturing again into the same high latitude. But when a whole-souled fellow whom you know to be your friend, grasps you by the hand, and says, “Come and dine with me to-day, be sure to come, we shall expect you,” go if you can, and you will be all the better for it, both in mind and body.

CHANCE CHIPS.

RIDE as we will on the swiftest billow of to-day, we are out of sight of yesterday.

A COWARD may fight; a coward may even conquer; but a coward can never forgive.

To know how to listen is a great art; it is to know how to gain instruction from every one.

By education men become easy to lead, but difficult to drive; easy to govern, but difficult to enslave.

HE who receives a good turn, should never forget it; he who forgets one, should never remember it.

IN that black, unseemly engine, the press, lies the world's great strength, and time's most formidable foe.

ALL authority flows from reason, and ought to lose its force in proportion as it deviates from its source.

THE earth is a tender and kind mother to the husbandman; and yet at one season he always harrows her bosom, and at another plucks her ears.

WHEN we consider the great work of creation, the grand consummation toward which all things are contributing, the humblest life and existence seems of an infinite worth and dignity.

WHOEVER teaches us boldly to combat the manifold doubts and assaults of life, enables us to win the crown of victory. Special care ought therefore to be taken in education to teach what true courage is—as well in social as in public affairs, and by what means it may be sustained.—Von Knebel.

Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. HOME IN THE STORM. BY ANNIE HERBERT.

THE storm is wild without. The rain dashes in fitful fury on the pane, And through the night's thick curtain, closing fast, Rushes with shuddering moan the rising blast; Trembling the tall trees bow, then proudly rise, Tossing defiance to the angry skies, While gathering shadows hide the murky cloud, And robe the valley in a starless shroud.

It is a fearful night; And yet within the fire glows warm and bright, The lamps are lit, and kindly words are spoken; Hands clasp in faith that never shall be broken. Safe in the *Ægis* of a dear home life, We heed but little the wild tempest's strife, While silently, upon our spirits fall— Sweet peace and hope from God, who loveth all.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. THE POWER OF THE GOSPEL.

“For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of CHRIST, for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.”—Rom. 1. 16.

The Gospel is the great remedial agent for all the ills of a sinful and fallen world. It redeems the soul and the body of those who receive it, from the evils to which actual transgression subjects them, and makes them new creatures in CHRIST. It restores the lost image in which they were created, and makes them “heirs of God, and joint heirs with JESUS CHRIST, to an inheritance incorruptible and undecaying, and which fadeth not away.”

The Gospel has never yet been so fully, and generally received, that it could accomplish its full mission—hence has arisen the feeling with many who have not understood its import, that something more was needed; and they have organized secret and other societies, which like all man's work has proved very defective, while the Gospel of CHRIST will bear every test, until its entire adaptability to the wants of humanity is fully proved. M. K.

PRAYER

EVERY man's life is a continual state of prayer; he is no moment free from it, nor can he possibly be so. For all our natural tempers, be they what they will,—ambition, covetousness, selfishness, worldly-mindedness, pride, envy, hatred, malice, or any other lust whatever, are all of them in reality, only so many different kinds and forms of a spirit of prayer, which is as inseparable from the heart as weight is from the body. For every natural temper is nothing else but a manifestation of the desire and prayer of the heart, and shows us how it works and wills; and as the heart worketh and willet, such, and no other, is its prayer. All else is only form, and fiction. If, therefore, the working desire of the heart is not habitually turned towards God, if this is not our spirit of prayer, we are necessarily in a state of prayer towards something else, that carries us from God, and brings all kinds of evil into us. For this is the necessity of our nature; pray we must, as surely as our heart is alive; and, therefore, when the state of our heart is not a spirit of prayer to God, we pray without ceasing to some other, or part of the creation. The man whose heart habitually tends towards the riches, honors, powers, or pleasures, of this life, is in a continual state of prayer towards all these things. His spirit stands always bent towards them; they have his hope, his love, his faith, and are the many gods that he worships. And though when he is upon his knees, and uses forms of prayer, he directs them to the God of Heaven, yet these are in reality the gods of his heart, and in a sad sense of the words, he really worships them in spirit and in truth. Hence, there is so much praying, and yet so little of true piety amongst us. The bells are daily calling us to Church, our closets abound with manuals of devotion, yet how little fruit! It is all for this reason, our prayers are not our own; they are not the abundance of our own heart; are not found and felt within us, as we feel our own hunger and thirst; but are only so many borrowed forms of speech which we use at certain times and occasions. And, therefore, it is no wonder that little good comes of it.

What benefit could it have been to the Pharisee, if, with a heart inwardly full of his own pride and self-exaltation, he had outwardly hung down his head, smote upon his heart, and borrowed the Publican's words, “God be merciful to me a sinner?” What greater good can be expected from our praying in the words of David, or singing his psalms seven times a day, if our heart has no more of the spirit of David in it than the heart of the Pharisee had of the spirit of the humble Publican?—Wm. Linn.

We expect and hope and pray for a crown of glory, but we need not expect it without labor. God has scattered Christian duties, like grains of gold, all through the sands of life, and we must pick from the dust of the earth, one by one, the grains of gold from which to mould our own immortal diadem. The more abundant the grains we gather, the richer will be our crown. He who gathers not these golden grains will never be king.

If the arrow of prayer is to enter heaven it must be shot from a soul felt-bent. Prayer draws all the Christian graces into its focus. It draws Charity with her lovely train, Repentance with her holy sorrow, Faith with her elevated eyes, Hope with her grasped anchor, Benevolence with her open hands, Zeal looking far and wide to bless, and Humility looking at home.







SEPTEMBER.

BY GEORGE ARNOLD.

SWEET is the voice that calls From babbling waterfalls In meadows where the downy seeds are flying; And soft the breezes blow And eddying come and go In faded gardens where the rose is dying.

and he departed to repeat the process of manipulation on the next man who should fall in his way; saying with prophetic warning as he left us,—"There is no such haunting friend in the wide universe, as the ghost of a lost opportunity!"

SEVENTY, ONE HUNDRED per cent. was successively attained. Big Bethel was good to SMITH for five per cent.; Ball's Bluff for ten, and Bull Run full twenty per cent., or forty thousand dollars!

devil-leagued conspiracy. The sensitive nerve of finance felt the thrill, and premiums began to give way; SMITH waited for them to come up once more to two hundred and ninety—then to get his money back at the price he paid—then to close out without too great a sacrifice—and finally to save himself from absolute bankruptcy.

The Story Teller.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

FIGHTING THE TIGER.

A TALE FOR THE TIMES.

BY PROF. EDWARD WEBSTER.

"WHY thou silly gentleman! Let the doors be closed upon him; that he may play The fool nowhere but in his own house."

"You have ruined the man beyond the possibility of a doubt! If you had made him a clean present of a thousand dollars, or if you had bought a sun house and taken the title to his wife, I would not have said one word; but as it is, he will be good for nothing for us further, and we might as well first as last look for another book-keeper."

SMITH continued to prosper financially for all that; growing richer and richer on the misfortunes of his country. Human nature could not stand the pressure upon his patriotism, and hence a defeat to the National arms became to him a source of secret rejoicing.

Corner for the Young.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 37 letters. My 36, 14, 29, 37 is a fool. My 22, 5, 9, 24 is what we all shun.

BIBLICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 18 letters. My 4, 13, 5, 13 was a priest and scribe. My 8, 12, 17, 18 was a King of Judah.

AN ANAGRAM.

I MA raw y on, nad puno ym rowb A sovyhds araknes sailm, Nda het taph smes irghit of teh dnoa fo thigl,

CHARADE.

FROM a word that is spoken when silence is needed Just take three-fourths, you'll see if you read it.

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

SUPPOSE that three circular pieces of land are so situated that lines extending from the center of one of them to each of the others, shall form an equilateral triangle, each side of which is 40 rods.

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