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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER THE LEADING AMERICAN WEEKLY RURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE, With an Able Corps of Assistants and Contributors.

CHAS, D. BRAGDON, Western Corresponding Editor.

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

For Terms and other particulars, see last page.

## AGRICULTURAL.

NOTES AND INQUIRIES.

Black Leg-Bloody Scours-Carrots for Calves.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER: - I wish to inquire through the RURAL whether carrots are good to feed calves or young cattle in cold weather? Also, what are the symptoms and remedies for the disease in cattle called Black Leg. Out of fifteen calves I have lost six, and some of my neighbors say it is the effect of feeding carrots, but I think it is Black Leg yet I am not at all acquainted with the disease. Also, what is the remedy for bloody scours in young calves while feeding on milk?—E. Davis, Belmont, 1862.

THE disease known by the general term of Black Leg seems to be possessed of as many names as there are parts of the animal system in which it is wont to develop itself. According to its location it is known as quarter-ill, black-quarter, quarter-evil, blood-sticking, joint-murrain, etc. With its multiplicity of titles, there are a thousand-and-one modes of treatment. Even our most distinguished veterinarians, and writers upon topics immediately connected with animal health, are at utter variance in diagnosis and manner of management. Under such circumstances we deem it best to lay before our correspondent the rationale of the two leading pathological systems, leaving him the choice, and the subject open for the views of correspondents.

Youarr, who is classed among the "orthodox veterinary writers," says:-- "Thousands of cattle fall victims every year to a disease which, from termed inflammatory fever. A disease of this character, but known by a number of strange yet expressive terms, is occasionally prevalent, and exceedingly fatal among cattle in every district. The very name of the disease, inflammatory fever, indicates the mode of treatment. In a case of excessive vascular action, the first and most important step is copious bleeding. As much blood must be taken as the animal will bear to lose; and the stream must flow on until the beast staggers or threatens to fall. Here, more than in any other disease, there must be no foolish directions about quantities. As much blood must be taken away as can be got; for it is only by bold depletory measures that a malady can be subdued that runs its course so rapidly. Purging must immediately follow. Epsom salts are the best purgative. A pound and a half, dissolved in water or gruel, and poured down the throat as gently as possible, should be the first dose; and no aromatic should accompany it. If this does not operate in the course of six hours, another pound should be given; and, after that, half-pound doses every six hours until the effect is produced. At the expiration of the six hours the patient should be carefully examined. Is the pulse slower, softer? If not, he must be bled a second time, and until the circulation is once more affected. If the animal be somewhat better, yet not to the extent that could be wished, the practitioner would be warranted in bleeding again, provided the sinking and fluttering of the pulse does not indicate the commencement of debility. If the pulse is a little quieted, and purging has taken place, and the animal is somewhat more himself, the treatment should be followed up by the diligent exhibition of sedative medicines. A drachm and a half of diges italis, and one drachm of emetic tartar, and half an ounce of niter, should be given three times every day; and setons inserted in the dewlap. Those of black hellebore root are the best, as producing the quickest and most extensive inflammation."

If ulcers have broken out, and the process of sloughing commenced when the practitioner is first called in, Youatt would dispense with bleeding, but would give physic, which would act both as an aromatic and purgative, in order to rouse the energies of the digestive system and to get rid of the offensive and dangerous matter collected in the intestinal canal. Epsom salts are the best. The enlargements about the knee and elbow, stifle and hock, should be fomented with warm water; and any considerable indurations, especially about the joints, embrocated with equal parts of turpentine, hartshorn, and camphorated spirit. All ulcers

times every day, with a solution of the chloride of lime. Half an ounce of the powder in a gallon of water will give a solution of sufficient strength. Tonics should on no account be neglected, but be administered simply to rouse to action the languid or almost lifeless powers of the animal. Prevention of this malady is the only cure worth notice. A piece of short or inferior keep, should be reserved as a digesting place in which the cattle may be occasionally turned to empty and exercise themselves. Those observed to advance very fast, may be bled monthly, for several months; but occasional purges of alterative medicines would prevent those diseases which take their rise in over-repletion and accumulation, and are far better than bleeding.

The other system, whose great exponent in our country is Dr. Dadd, is deserving of extreme scrutiny at the hands of breeders. In the opinion of Dr. D. this is an epizootic affection, and, like most diseases of that character, its pathology is obscure. Indeed, Dr. D. thinks that we know as little concerning its causes as we do about those promotive of cholera, influenza, potato rot, etc. The only way to prevent its appearance is to keep cattle in a physiological condition by proper attention to breeding, feeding, rearing, and housing. Animals in a perfectly healthy state are certain to enjoy immunity from it and other diseases. Dr. DADD considers it unfortunate that Black Leg should ever have been classed as an inflammatory affection, "for the error has led to a system of practice as disastrous as the cattle plague." He quotes from YOUATT, (whose mode of treatment we have already given,) and wonders "how any creature can survive such barbarous treatment." Blood-letting and purging have no good effect in a disease so prostrating as this, and which runs its course to mortification so rapidly. The proper mode is to furnish life-sustaining agents; not deplete and weaken the animal economy.

The course of treatment pursued by Dr. D. is thus commenced:-Spirits of hartshorn, four drachms; tar water, one quart; tincture of bloodroot, one ounce. Mix the hartshorn and tar water first, then add the bloodroot. Drench. (No.1.) The object in giving the hartshorn is to decarbonize the blood, and impart healthy stimulus to the nutrient system of blood vessels and nerves. Should the animal exhibit any lameness in the back or hind quarters, apply oil of cedar, two ounces; sulphuric ether, two ounces; tincture of capsicum, one ounce; cod liver oil, six sunces. First mix the two oils, then add the ether, and shake thoroughly; lastly, add the tincture. The object in applying this preparation is to arouse capillary action, and thus prevent the engorgements, where found.

glycerine, four ounces; thin gruel, one quart. This dose may be repeated, if the urgency of the case demands it, at intervals of four hours, until symptoms of improvement are observable. The tar is a powerful antiseptic, preventing decomposition, emphysema, and mortification. All sores and ulcers must be dressed with pyroligneous acid, and kept constantly sprinkled with powdered bloodroot. All abscesses must be punctured with a thumb lancet. their contents evacuated by pressure, and syringed with soap suds, and their cavities crammed with fine salt. Should any sores or ulcers be observed about the muzzle, mouth, or throat, tincture of matico is the remedy, or liquid tar; one ounce of the same may be introduced into the mouth of the patient; it will surely do good. If the patient is weak and debilitated, tonics are indicated; goldenseal, in two drachm doses, may be incorporated in the food, in direct ratio to the urgency of the case.

Scours in Calves is attended with much acidity of the stomach, and a corrective of this peculiarity is first needed, by the administration of a mild purgative, and afterwards by the use of chalk. We have heretofore given a mode of treatment which has, we believe, given satisfaction where tried, and now republish the same. Two ounces of castor oil, or three ounces of Epsom salts, may be given. Opium. in some form or other, must always be united with the chalk. It is of no use to get rid of one complaint when others are lurking and ready to appear It will not be sufficient to neutralize the acidity of the stomach; the mouths of the vessels that are pouring out all this mucus and blood must be stopped; and we have not a more powerful or useful medicine than this. It acts by removing the irrita tion about the orifices of the exhalent vessels, and when this is effected, they will cease to pour out so much fluid. Other astringents may be added, and carminative mingled with the whole, to recall the appetite and rouse the bowels to healthy action. The following medicine will present the best combinations of all these things: Take prepared chalk, two drachms; powdered opium, ten grains; powdered catechu, half a drachm; ginger, half a drachm; essence of perpermint, five drops. Mix, and give twice every day in half a pint of gruel. This will be the proper dose for a calf from a fortnight to two months old. If the animal is older the dose may be increased one-half.

Dr. DADD, in his Diseases of Cattle, says that when sucking calves are under treatment, the mother should have a few doses of the following compound: Finely-powdered charcoal, eight ounces; lime water,

one pint. Divide into four parts, and give one portion every four hours. The same may be used for calves, only in smaller quantity.

Having devoted so much space to such of our correspondent's queries as need immediate attention, we will leave the carrot question open for RURAL correspondents, and hope they will give their views and experiences thereupon.

#### About Broom Corn.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-As your journal seems to be medium of communication for the inquisitive, I ask advice of you, or your numerous readers, as to which is the best and most profitable kind of broom corn; how to cultivate: what kind of ground is best calculated; the best time to plant, break, and cut off? Where can seed be obtained?—A CONSTANT READER, Manor Dale, Pa., 1862.

WE are unable to say which is the best variety of Broom Corn. On this question there would be, doubtless, a variety of opinions, even among extensive growers of long experience. Some two or three years since, a friend in Chautauqua county informed us that a variety called the "Ohio" was becoming very popular in that section. The stalks of this sort were considered equal to the best cornstalks or sorghum. The Indiana papers of 1860 noticed a dwarf variety growing only from three to four feet high, that was prophesied would supersede the old tall sorts; but since that time we have heard nothing of its merits.

The best soil for broom corn seems to be alluvial flats, like those along the Mohawk River and the Genesee, though it can be grown on any good corn land. We have seen many fields of excellent corn on the western prairies. Plant the same time as Indian corn, either in hills three and a half feet apart, five or six plants in the hill, or in rows the same distance, and the plants in the rows five or six inches apart. Some growers think the brush is finer and straighter when grown in rows, or when the corn stands pretty thick in the hills, and they therefore leave eight or nine plants in each hill. The ground should be very clean, as it is difficult to distinguish the young plant from some of our wild grasses, and be kept well cultivated until the seed begins to form. When the seed is in the milk, break the stalks some eighteen inches below the brush, and bend the tops of two rows toward and across each other. This is called tabling, which hastens the ripening and is convenient for cutting. After remaining in this condition ten or twelve days, cut off the heads or brush, leaving from six to eight inches of stem attached. It can then remain tabled for a few days, or be removed and spread out on the barn floor. Those who grow which, according to the best authorities, are every- large quantities, provide racks for drying, and we have seen it suspended by cords. It is important Four hours after giving dose No. 1, drench the that the brush should be housed and dried before it patient with the following:—Liquid tar, one ounce; is touched with frost, or it will be injured materially. As soon as properly cured, the brush is cleaned of seed by passing it through a kind of hetchel. A machine for this purpose is manufactured, and used by all extensive broom corn growers. The yield is from six to eight hundred pounds of brush to the acre, though we have heard of crops much larger. The price ranges, we believe, from \$75 to \$120 per tun.

Although we have often observed with interest the operations of some of the best broom corn growers in the country, we have little experience with this crop, and will be thankful for any information likely to benefit our readers. Seed can be obtained at most of the seed stores.

## EUROPEAN AGRICULTURE.

Benefits of Autumn Plowing.

THE English farmers have been discussing, like our own, the advantages presented by the different seasons for performing this peculiar labor of the farm, and we extract the arguments presented in the London Agricultural Gazette, in favor of autumn plowing. That journal says:

The tillage and drainage of the soil are very closely related to each other. So, indeed, are the tillage and manuring the soil. And these, not merely as cause and effect are related - though drainage does enable tillage, and tillage does alter composition - but as being operations of the same class and kind. And thus Mr. BAILEY DENTON though engaged in a lecture upon land drainage, could not help referring to the steam plow as the great tillage implement of the future. And we had from him, too, the striking fact bearing on the composition of a fertile soil, that in a state of perfect tilth, one-quarter of its bulk is air.

Mr. Smith, of Lois-Weedon, says that in all clay soils containing the mineral elements of grain, perfect tilth dispenses with the need of manuring; and there cannot be a doubt that a deep and thorough tillage enables soil to draw immensely on the stores of vegetable food contained in air and rain.

The Messrs. HARDY say that perfect tilth dispenses with the need of drainage, and there can be but little doubt that deep and thorough tillage facilitates the operation of whatever drainage may exist, whether it be natural or artificial.

In both these cases the useful lesson is well taught, that it is true economy rather to put the cheap and copious storehouse of Nature's agencies to its full use, than by laborious and costly artificial means to imitate expensively their operation.

Such a lesson applies, indeed, beyond the advan-

cultivation by steam power was that of reducing by mind—not to study an artificial position, but to its means the soil to tilth at once. The land was to be torn down as the deal is torn down at the sawmill; though before the machine it may have been as hard and firm as wood, behind the tool, as it advanced at work, it was to lie as light and fine as sawdust. But it has at length been found that it is better because cheaper, and more perfect, too, to leave this last refinement of the tillage process to the weather, which does it without cost. The land is now torn - smashed up - or moved and thrown about by plow or grubber in great clods and lumps. This is best done in dry autumn weather, and thus it lies till spring. Certainly no climate is better adapted for cheap tillage than the English; the rains and frosts of winter following a dry September and October, must penetrate and thrust asunder the clung and hardened masses of the soil. No two particles shall remain adhering to each other, if you only give room and opportunity to the cheapest and most natural disintegrator in the world. No rasp, or saw, or mill will reduce the indurated land to soft and wholesome tilth so perfectly as a winter's frost. And all that you need to attain its perfect operation is, first to provide an outlet for the water when it comes, by an efficient.drainage of the subsoil: and then to move the land while dry, and break it up into clods and fragments, no matter how large they be, and leave them for alternate rain and drouth and frost and thaw to do their utmost.

### Hints on the Potato Discase.

FROM an elaborate article in a recent number of the Journal of the West of England Society, on the potato culture, from the pen of Dr. LANG, in which many curious and important truths are dis cussed, the following may be regarded as conclusions deduced from his treatment of the whole subject:

1. The desirability of early planting in dry, clean and well-prepared ground.

2. That white potatoes are least liable to the disease, and therefore to be preferred to the colored sorts.

3. That the soil in no case produces or influences the disease.

4. That the disease is of a fungoid character, investing many varieties of plants and increased in activity by atmospheric causes.

5. That all heterogeneous manures are injurious. 6. That lime and salt, mixed in the proportion of eight tuns of lime with three hundred weight of common salt, is the best manure; and this is the proportion used to the acre.

7. That potatoes that ripen earliest should be exclusively grown.

8. That as soon as the disease appears, earthing up the stalks repeatedly with fine earth from the center of the trench, is the only effectual preventive to its ravages. To this operation the author conse quently attaches the greatest importance.

9. That when exhumed, sunlight appears to arrest the progress of the murrain, and prevents the further decomposition of the tuber.

Without committing ourselves to all the above statements and suggestions, some of which are, we think, doubtful or open to well-founded objections, the attentive reader will find much useful material for thought, which, if carefully considered, cannot fail to impart valuable aid in coming to sound conclusions, as far as our confessedly limited and imperfect knowledge will as yet permit, on this very important and equally difficult subject.

## Advantages of Deep Draining.

AT a late meeting of the Surrey Agricultural Society, Mr. BUTCHER, a leading agriculturist, on receiving a prize for the best practical results from draining, made the following remarks:

Entering upon an explanation of his plan of drain-

age, he avowed himself to be a deep drainer, and to have been so for the last thirty years. He remembered to have been laughed at for placing a main drain thirteen feet deep. In the place where he had carried on his operations, the surface drainage had been attempted by one after another most unsuccessfully, but the needs still remained just the same, and could not be cured. He, however, having plenty of energy, and the owner placing at his disposal plenty of money, he had succeeded in restoring an estate which had been represented as irreclaimable. He felt pleased that he had succeeded, because the old men of the day gone by were unable to find out the secret. He found it out thus: that while others were content with mere surface-drains, he dug deeper and deeper until he came down to the springs. He made a deep main drain, while his general drainage was about four feet, though on coming into the farm he found his neighbors drainage about two feet. He felt that the land he had drained was drained efficiently. He advised that land should not be drained in small portions, and with furrows; but even in a clay soil, to allow the moisture to pass quickly through, as if through a colander, without leaving any of it to adhere to the surface. If the water was required to be carried off the surface, it must be done by plowing on a flat land it was necessary to be careful, and to drain on which will not mature. He should never seed his

should be carefully and thoroughly washed several four ounces; tincture of matico, two ounces; water, lages of tillage, to the methods by which tillage is to a proper system, with the drains not too closely be obtained. Among the earliest suggestions of connected; always keeping one consideration in take nature's surface; and as nature makes the fall of the land, let the workmen take the cut.

#### WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

CHURCH SPIRES vs. TREES.

I HAVE been amused, puzzled and vexed, several times during my short life, at the vandalous talk of thoughtless, though good-hearted men-intelligent, though having uneducated eyesight. One or two such instances, of more recent occurrence, have determined me to say something about it, for I deem it a matter of general importance.

I remember that I once read, in an English work (GILPIN'S, I think,) on landscape gardening, an amusing illustration of the manner in which "joys forever" are abandoned or are sacrificed in order to secure to their possessor "an extended view." The owner of a fine place, beautifully elevated and wooded, with desirable openings here and there, affording pictures of much beauty, was informed by a visitor that he might, if he chose, from his lawn see seven churches, by removing the trees that hid them. The trees were sacrificed, the lawn laid bare, and the writer says he afterwards found the proprietor seated on a bare lawn, contemplating through a telescope the seven churches! It is not six months since I stood on an elevated prairie, skirted by a beautiful grove. An extended landscape lay before us, bounded only by this belt of timber. My companion said that as soon as those woods were cut down, we could see at least ten miles further. But he pointed to two or three particularly fine elms, which he said he had often thought he would cut down, and meant to do so as soon as he got time, "for (said he, with great seriousness, which added to the force of the explosion which followed from me,) then I can see neighbor ——'s new red barn!"

Now, dear Rural reader, I do not object (nobody does) to the sacrifice of a few trees when the gain to the eye and heart is at all commensurate with the sacrifice—when the vista opened repays the loss of the highest developed and most magnificent forms of vegetable life. But no sect's steeples and nobody's barn will ever do this.

Be careful how you seek to extend the area of your vision by the removal of natural objects. Let the whole subject be studied thoroughly before you strike a blow. Be content with glimpses; for the whole picture may be tame, monotonous. Balance carefully the cost and the thing gained. Remember the one, if it is a tree or trees, cannot be replaced

This has been written for the benefit of those who have talked to me of extending the view from their hend that is all that is needed by such as can appreciate the object of these paragraphs.

## 'THE HOW AND WHIREFORE.'

"In a horticultural article in Vol. XII, No. 40, you are rather hard upon farmers, yet perhaps no more so than the case warrants. Yet farmers as a class are not so destitute of common sense, as to not tell the difference between good and poor farming; but what they do wish to know, is the how and wherefore. For instance, in the article referred to, speaking of a certain orchard, you say it was only half cared for! I believe I speak within bounds, when I say that one half of the farmers do not know what even this is. Will you not give them the modus operandi in successful practice?"

The above is an extract from a letter from Columbia county, N. Y., just received. It purports to have been written by a young farmer, whose avowed object is to add to his fund of knowledge.

Inasmuch as I briefly gave, in the very article referred to, the main features in the successful practice of orchardists in the West: and inasmuch as the whole practice in detail has been given, again and again, in papers, reports and fruit-books. it seems to me a work of supererogation to attempt to give even the outlines of good Orchard Culture.

But I will do it, because it is timely to do so, and because it may benefit somebody. I shall speak in general terms; with no reference to any particular ocality, and condense as much as may be:

1. The site of an orchard should be as high as possible, the ground thoroughly drained, and in good tilth-that is, clean, rich, and well and deeply pulverized.

2. Good trees, of varieties suited to the climate and market, should be planted carefully; and as a rule, the directions of the nurseryman of whom the trees are purchased, in regard to planting, should be followed to the letter; intelligent nurserymen

usually give such directions. 3. Good culture is clean thorough culture; it is stirring the soil; it is planting in beans, potatoes, corn, or other hoed crops, and thoroughly attending them; it is feeding the soil, where necessary, with well composted manures; it is pruning with a purpose; it is vigilance in the extermination of insect enemies from the trees; it is mulching the roots, when necessary; protecting the body from the sun. when it is exposed; cutting back when the growth is too rapid to be healthful; keeping the water away from the crown in winter, and all surplus water from the roots at all times.

4. There are some things a cultivator should not surface, and whatever draining was done on stiff do. He should not cultivate his orchard too late in land was required to be done deep. On meadow the season—so late as to stimulate a late growth,



AL CYCLY

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orchard with small grain or the grasses. Trees need culture as much as corn, if we would have them produce fruit; and culture pays, when applied to the orchard, as well as when expended in the corn-field. It is a practice in some places, to seed a portion of the space between the rows of trees with red clover, in order to dwarf the growth and throw the tree into bearing. The object is usually attained; but good cultivators, in such cases, do not allow the clover within five or six feet of either side of the tree. And there are other good cultivators, who are careful to give good thorough culture early in the season, and abstain from any culture late in the season, who do not sow clover at all, who claim that the more vigorous the tree the better and greater the quantity of fruit, and the longer the tree bears and lasts when it does begin to bear. There is something in this theory that deserves attention. But there is a difference, in this respect, found among the different varieties. Some trees arrive at an age of puberty much earlier than others. These latter, if forced to produce fruit before their time, are injured thereby; the fruit is produced at an expense of their vitality.

5. I recommend to my friend, who has provoked thus much from me on this subject, that he get some such work as Barry's Fruit-Book, Elliott's American Fruit-Grower's Guide, or almost any other standard fruit book, and study it thoroughly. Money invested in this way is well invested, if works thus obtained are carefully studied. No one, however, should adopt all that is written, or practice, literally, all that is recommended. The current publications, by their record of experience and experiment, will tone down and modify the practical recommendations of standard authors. But there are certain laws and principles upon which practice is based that do not change. These are first to be learned.

#### BRIEF AGRICULTURAL CORRESPONDENCE,

COAL OIL FOR LICE ON CATTLE .- Having found, by experiment, that coal oil will kill lice on cattle, and their eggs to boot, I take this opportunity to state the same, through the RURAL, for the benefit of those whose cattle are thus troubled. I took my oil can and poured a stream from head to tail. In four hours it had spread nearly all over the animal, and the lice were all dead where it had touched. Three weeks have passed, and there is not a louse to be found. I consider it a perfect success.-Wm. R. MILLS, Hume, Alleghany Co., N. Y., 1862.

NEW MODE OF FEEDING CALVES. - Having learned a new way of feeding calves, which may be of interest to some reader of the RURAL, I send it herewith. They can be fed, with very little trouble, out of a bottle, simply putting the bottle (the mouth of which should not be too large) into the calves' mouth. After having been fed a few times, they will run to you at the first sight of the bottle, full as quick as any old toper will run for his drink.—Mason W. Hall, Hanford's Landing, N. Y., 1862.

THE "HILLING" PRACTICE DETRIMENTAL. -Having noticed an article, in a recent issue of the RURAL, in relation to the growth and management of Chinese sugar-cane, particularly its mode of cultivation, I am led to the query:—Should it be hilled up, or should the soil be kept level? My experience is, when the soil is what it should be, viz., sufficiently dry, neither cane, corn, petatoes, etc., should be hilled, but kept perfectly level. My mode is to put the manure I design to use on the surface, before plowing or spading, and plow or spade deep and thoroughly, and plant so that, when the seed is cov ered the top is level with the general surface. When up, I commence using the hoe, and, as the plant increases in growth, loosen the soil deeper, or pulverize more thoroughly, but leave the surface perfectly level. Thus the dew or rain will be equalized; whereas, when hilled, the rain particularly will gather in pools between the plants or hills, and "thereby destroy the equalization of the purpose of dews and rain. Again, in the mode of keeping the surface level, the sun also does its office more per fectly upon the soil. My experience is, that by the above mode of level culture, at least of corn and cabbage, mine are not inferior to my neighbors'. I hope to hear from farmers or any one who may deem the question of importance.—I. FINK, Baldwinsville, N.

STRETCHES IN SHEEP.—As I have just cured a valuable Spanish Merino lamb, attacked with the above disease, simply by putting her out by herself and running her until she was pretty well tired. I thought perhaps I might benefit some RURAL readers by giving them my experience with this disease. When I was a boy, my father frequently lost a sheep with the stretches, and I had the sorry job of pulling its wool; but after hearing that they might be easily cured by "exercising them thoroughly," we acted accordingly, and have lost none since. In the case of the lamb mentioned above, I feared my remedy would fail, as the first chase did but little good, apparently, and I had to repeat the operation, after which she was eating in a few minutes.—M. H. B. Tomhannock, Rens. Co., N. Y., 1862.

ORIGINAL HORSE LINIMENT, FOR CUTS, BRUISES, FLESH WOUNDS, ETC.—Oil wormwood, one ounce; aqua ammonia, half an ounce; alcohol, one pint; rub on parts affected. The above is good for both man and beast .- O. B., Fond du Lac, Wis., 1862.

CLEANING SPRING WHEAT FOR SEED .- For the benefit of farmers, I would inform them how to separate barley and oats from spring wheat. Take a door, or boards, from three to four feet wide and six to eight feet long, and cover with a coarse, woolly blanket or flannel; leave one end of the door on the floor and raise the other from three to four feet; attach a hopper at the upper end; put your wheat in the hopper, and feed lightly. The barley and oats will stick to the blanket, and the wheat will run off on the floor. When the blanket becomes one-fourth covered with oats, etc., clean it. Be careful and have the door at the right pitch, so that the wheat will barely run off. Farmers, try it before purchasing screens.—Jeremy Smith, Wayne, N. Y., 1862.

## PORK AND PORK-MAKING.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-You will remember that in your issue of January 11th I made several inquiries as to the best mode of fattening hogs, since which time we have had related a wonderful variety of causes producing, as they tell us, wonderful effects, and such similar ones, too, that I am almost inclined to state, from the evidence, that there are two distinct classes of "pork-makers"-first, those who make it in the "swill-tub" and then put it on legs; and second, those who put it on legs to start with. They have disputed each other's accounts, and individually asserted that fermented or non-fermented food is the best for fattening

WHITTEMORE, LILLIE and T. H- for fermented food, and "AD VALOREM," Esq., for non-fermented; and neither of these gentlemen have proved to us, or each other, that the results of their experiments would not have been more satisfactory if they had adopted, not the theory, for they have not produced any, but the practice of their opponents. They have none of them given us a plain "why." "AD VALOREM" gives us what he calls an axiom, as follows: That "no animal food should be eaten which is obtained by depriving the animal of the essentials of health." Now, I hold that no one would think of slaughtering an animal for food which was at the time in a perfectly "healthy" state; for excessive fat is a disease of itself, and it is only induced when a greater amount of carbonic acid is given to the lungs than they can dispose of by setting free the carbonic acid gas-which is a process of combustion -and the excess of carbonic acid is deposited in the form of fat. I believe that the only reason one may bave for feeding food already fermented is, that during the process of its fermentation or digestion in the stomach, this organ may become so distended as to give the animal an aversion to his food. Now, this may be easily guarded against by feeding ashes or carbonate of lime, which will neutralize the acids in the stomach when necessary.

By fermentation before feeding we have carbonic acid formed, and being exposed to the air the gas is set free, and there is less of the acid or fat-producing element introduced into the system. Now, if the process and degree of fermentation can be regulated in the stomach, is it not better to have it thus take place in the system, that as the increase of carbonic acid is thus formed and secured by being carried into the blood, there will be less of it exposed to the air by way of the lungs, and consequently a greater excess left to produce the desired result.

E. M. P. Gates, N. Y., 1862.

#### MORE ABOUT SHEEP.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-I notice an inquiry in the RURAL of March 1st, as to what breed of sheep is most profitable for a middle-sized flock in Indiana I answer, unhesitatingly, the Spanish Merino. Bet ter than the French, because they are more hardy and not so long legged. Neither are they as apt to gaunt up. I think the Spanish will shear the most, with ordinary keeping, per head. The wool on the French is so long that a large quantity of oil and dirt may be worked into it for the purpose of making an extraordinary fleece. One in this vicinity, when the French fever raged so high, was made to shear twenty-seven nounds.

The only breeds that can make anything like a fair show of competition with the Spanish, are the South-Downs, Leicesters, and that class of mutton sheep, and they can do it only when they have a good mutton market near by. So I conclude the Spanish is the breed for the Western States, without going into particulars why. If I were to start a new flock, I would buy some good hearty ewes that sheared pretty heavy fleeces. Such could be bought, most likely, for \$3 to \$5 in Michigan, and for such ones the Vermont sheep peddlers would ask from \$8 to \$12. I would prefer to buy good strong ewes, not quite full blood, at a low rate, and depend on using a good, heavy-fleeced Spanish buck to improve the flock. The fleece of said buck should weigh, when sheared, ten days after brook-washing, from twelve to fifteen pounds. A. J. W.

Hayfield, Crawford Co., Pa., 1862.

## BLINDNESS IN SHEEP.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-Who ever saw or heard of an instance of sheep becoming blind in the spring of the year, when in good order, and not over five years of age? A few days since I noticed one of my best sheep, a large English ewe, apart from the flock, and on examination found her stone blind. She had little inclination to eat, so I prepared a little wet meal and salt, of which she ate but sparingly. I then put tar on her nose, but all to no purpose, for in about three days she died. Another followed in the same way, both having in them twin lambs. On examination I found a small strong substance, about the size and form of a bean, hanging fast to the inwards, which I feared might have arisen from feeding black and damaged beans. I have fed my sheep as usual, on hay through the winter, giving a little grain in the spring before lambing time. I feed no more beans, and no more blindness is seen. Did any of the numberless lovers of the RURAL ever see or know of an instance of the kind. Can they tell me if I acted wisely in not of moisture. Indeed, if rolling could destroy all feeding more beans, and in using tar? If so, relieve my anxiety by a notice of this article, and be assured of the appreciation of a subscriber.

Mapleton, N. Y., 1862. V. B. T.

## ABOUT PLANTING CORN.

EDS. RURAL NEW YORKER:-- I am a farmer in small way, owning and cultivating about fifty acres of land: and though I have never contributed an article for any paper, as I have been a reader of the RURAL for several years, and been much bene fited by the contributions of others, I thought I would give my plan of planting corn, (as that will soon be in order.)

In the first place, I take a small, stout cord, (one that will stretch as little as possible,) 12 to 15 rods long, and prepare it by sewing on little red or black pieces of cloth just as far apart on the line as I want the hills in the rows. The ground being well prepared, with seed, line, and a boy to drop plaster in the hills, (and I think that the best way of applying it,) stretch the line at right angles with some straight side of the field, (filling out short rows, if any, after getting the main ones started right,) having a short stake at either end of the line to hold it in place. I then pass through, dropping each hill right opposite and as near to the hills marked on the line as convenient, having the boy at the other end of the line. When I get through, we then set the line over just the width I want the rows apart, using a light measuring stick at each end, of the requisite length. If preferable, a line marked with hills may be stretched at each end. Then, as I pass back, the boy puts plaster through on the row of corn already dropped, bringing us at opposite ends of the line. We then proceed as before.

In covering, take pains to make the end hill plain, so as to be a guide for the end of the line in the next stretch. Twelve or fifteen rods is as far as a line will stretch readily and good.

With this plan, by a little practice, you can get your rows "as straight as a string" both ways, saving the expense of marking out; and where there is whole field is harrowed and marked before you can commence planting. In harvesting corn, I think the simple corn jack, described some time ago in the RURAL, worth the subscription price yearly, even in FARMER. harvesting only four or six acres. Luzerne Co., Penn., 1862.

### MAPLE SUGAR MAKING-VINEGAR.

Noticing an inquiry in regard to making maple sugar, and seeing that none of the methods given are just like mine. I will add my mite. Have the sirup perfectly clear by settling; to every pail of sirup use three eggs, lightly beaten, stirred into two teacupfuls of sweet milk; stir into the sirup while cold; heat gradually, and skim as soon as it boils, or it will boil in, and then it will be necessary to strain again. Then follow the directions given in RURAL of March

I use settlings and skimmings for vinegar. The settlings are made very thin with water, and then settled again and drained off carefully for the skimmings. Put them in a kettle, with as much water, and boil half or three-quarters of an hour; then strain; move about carefully at first, instead of squeezing. When nearly drained out, squeeze carefully, and the liquid can all be saved.

For vinegar, have the liquid strong enough to bear up an egg readily; then use "mother" or vinegar plant, if you can get them; but it will "make" without anything if kept warm. It takes quite a length of time to sour this sufficiently; the weaker it is, the quicker it will make. I never have slimy vinegar, and the neighbors praise my pickles some times, which makes me think my vinegar is good. Steuben Co., N. Y.

### Bural Spirit of the Press.

Cheese per Cow.

MR. E. P. HAYNES, of Barre, Mass., who owns a farm of 260 acres, mostly rough and rocky, but excellent for grass and pasturing, writes to the Country Gentleman that he keeps twenty-four cows and about fifteen head of oxen and young cattle; and that he last year (1860) made 15,600 lbs. of cheese from twenty-three cows and one two-year old heifer, besides fattening and raising several calves. This would give an average of 650 lbs. per cowcertainly a good yield.

### Shearing Sheep Properly.

B. H. JOHNSON publishes his mode of shearing theep in the Ohio Farmer, and we extract therefrom the rules by which he thinks those conducting this branch of farm economy should be governed:

First.-In shearing time, do not pen your sheep more than half a day at a time. To do so makes them weak, irritable, and difficult to shear.

Second.—I think the best plan to shear is on a platform, sixteen or eighteen inches high. The sheep should sit on the table and rest its back and head on the left leg; the left leg is on the table, the right one on the floor. Commence cutting the wool at the brisket, shearing along the belly, letting the wool roll to the left, where it will be out of the way. When this is done, shear the flank; then commence at the point of the shoulder and run the shears to the right ear; shear the neck to the left ear, and the left side as far as the backbone. Now change sides with the sheep, standing the right foot on the table, and finish the neck. Now shear the right side, finishing on the right hind leg. In this way the fleece is kept whole; the sheep is turned but little, thus avoiding struggling, tearing of the fleece and injury to the animal. Within the last eight years I have sheared five thousand sheep, without having a fleece kicked to pieces, and seldom cut a sheep. There is no excuse for cutting a fat sheep. When badly cut they will always kick, and then the shearer will pound them with his shears or fist. The kinder you treat a sheep the better they behave. Many wool-growers want their sheep sheared very close to the hide, but this is not well for the sheep nor for the next growth of wool. When sheared close, the hot sun injures them materially.

## Heavy and Light Land.

required for heavy and light land better explained than in the following paragraph, which occurs in a communication from WALTER ELDER, to the Philadelphia Farmer and Gardener:

Sandy soils are too full of air, and require much heavy rolling to make them compact and retentive weeds upon sandy soils, it would be far better than stirring them to uproot weeds. The Jersey farmers use the plow, harrow and cultivator too frequently, and the roller too seldom. If we could preserve moisture in our soils in summer, our crops would be doubly valuable; and the only way we can do that in sandy soils, is to roll and not stir them. We see in the sandy districts of New Jersey, the grass green upon trodden roadsides in summer, while that upon stirred lands is burned up; and bushes luxuriant alongside of fences where the soil is unstirred, while the crops on cultivated fields are parched. Grain and grass should get much rolling in spring, and if small rollers could follow the cultivator, (say a day after it.) crops would do better. As much air will rush into sandy soils in ten minutes, while stirred, as will go into clayey lands in ten weeks, if not well harrowed. So, the more frequently heavy lands are stirred, the better they hold moisture, as they crack when dry, and moisture from below escapes too quickly; but when often stirred and the surface kept loose, a volume of air goes into the loose soil, prevents cracking, and retards the evanoration of moisture from below; but the weight of heavy lands and rains upon them, soon press out the air on the surface; hence the necessity of fre-

## Cutting off the Tops to Prevent Potato Rot.

G. P. SERVISS, of Glen, Mont. Co., N. Y., has been experimenting with potatoes to a considerable extent, and writes to the Country Gentleman, in confirmation of previous statements, the following:

I had, in 1861, about a quarter of an acre of June potatoes planted on yellow loam ground. They grew finely, and had far advanced to maturity. when I discovered their tops began to be diseased. I immediately took a scythe and cut off the tops of all the rows, excepting two near the center of the piece. One of the latter I left in the state nature had formed it. The other, I pulled the tops by hand, leaving the tubers in the ground. Now for the result. At digging time in the fall, I found the tubers in those rows that had their tops cut off and plenty of help, gaining several days in planting, as the row that had its tops pulled off of equal size, you can commence planting as soon as one end of and, as near as I could judge, had an equal number the field is ready, and plant while the teamster is of rotten tubers in a row, and they were but few. purposes; and the question now stands thus: Messrs. | preparing the rest, not having to wait until the | The row that was left as nature had formed it, had

about four times as many rotten tubers as either of the rows that had their tops cut off, or the one that had its tops pulled off by hand. Not only that, but the tubers that were not injured were no larger than the tubers were in the former rows; thus showing conclusively that they had not grown any after their tops became diseased, and that it would have been better to have cut their tops, thereby checking the disease before it extended to the tubers.

Some farmers recommend digging immediately after the tops begin to show signs of the disease But I prefer cutting their tops and leaving the tubers in the ground till quite late in the fall, for two reasons. First, they keep their flavor better than they would if exposed to the air. Second, there are sometimes tubers that have been inoculated with the disease, which cannot be discovered if dug immediately, and if put in the cellar, or in heaps in this way, will cause the destruction of many tubers that were free from disease at the time of digging.

Sorrel and other Weeds.

THE Massachusetts Ploughman says: "Where the soil is free of rocks, there is no danger of sorrel prevailing to any extent. A good plow, well held, will bury it deep enough to prevent its appearance through the summer, provided that some valuable plant is encouraged to take its place. Every decent soil will bear something in the course of the summer; and when the farmer neglects to improve his land, he must expect to find it green with some kind of vegetation. A good growth of clover will bury all the sorrel and smother it for a whole season. A growth of buckwheat will smother all other vegetation, and come near killing all foul weeds; and buckwheat will grow in poor soils."

### Inquiries and Answers.

CARE AND TREATMENT OF GEESE.—Will you, or some of the numerous readers of the RURAL, give me some information about the treatment of geese? When should they be picked first? Would the middle of May be too early in the season? How often should they be picked? and should young geese be picked the first summer? If so, how often? Does it make any difference what time of the moon they are picked?—A. A., Ruby, St. Clair Co., Mich., 1862.

WATER FOR STOCK.—I have somewhere seen a notice of an WATER FOR STOCK.—I have somewhere seen a notice of an apparatus by which cattle are enabled to supply themselves with water, their weight upon a platform being the power that raises the water from the well. As I know of none in operation, I would like to inquire through the Rural if its readers know of any, and whether they prove efficient and durable? Such a machine would be very useful in this State, as a large proportion of the farmers have to depend on wells for watering their stock.—WM. G. Brown, Parma, Mich., 1862.

WHAT ALLED THE CATTLE?—I have lost two cows this winter, and am unable to tell what alled them. The first died about the 1st of December, and the second about the 1st of March. Both were in good order. Their general appearance while sick was much the same—eyes dull, head drooping, and a disposition to avoid other cattle. The first one lived about five days after she was taken, the other only two. They could not be made to exert themselves in any way, and did not eat while sick. On opening them they were found to have galls very large. The contents of the stomach of the first were liquid and black, with a very-offensive smell; the other was so dry as to crumble, with no smell. There were some indications of inflammation in the bowels. Will some one tell me the disease, and a remedy, and oblige—E. C. W.

CHINA TRA SPRING WHEAT.—I noticed in the RURAL of April 5th, under the head of "Timely Hists," that the China Tea Wheat was the best spring wheat to sow. Where can I get some to sow this spring?—O. L. W., Greenwich, Wash. Co., N. Y., 1862.

The China Tea Wheat is much liked by many who have grown it. Seed can be obtained of Daw & Son, Buffalo, as advertised in this paper.

Eight-Rowed Canada Corn.—Where can I obtain some of the eight-rowed Canada improved corn, and is ft really as much better than other varieties as your issue of April 12 represents? I would like to get a little for seed.—T. M. Nich-olson, Ortskany, N. Y., 1882.

The remarks to which our correspondent refers were extracted from the New England Farmer, and were credited to that journal in our issue of the date mentioned. We are not acquainted with the merits of the "Canada Improved,"—at least under that title, - and consequently cannot speak with authority as to its value. A letter to HENRY A PETERS Southboro', Mass., would doubtless receive attention. Should Mr. Nicholson obtain some of the seed, and experiment therewith, we would be pleased to hear the result, and record

Scab in Sheep.—Will the Rural, or some practical woolgrower, give us some tried remedy for the above disease? Is it contagious? What is the cause, preventive, &c.?—P. A. G., Kenoska, Wis., 1862.

This disease of the skin is exceedingly common among sheep all over the world, and prevails most in spring and early sum-WE have seldom seen the different treatment | mer. It may be produced by bad keeping, exposure to cold caught, housed, shorn, carefully washed with soap and water and on the second day again washed with a decoction of lime-water and tobacco equal parts. When pustules are found, sheer off the wool about them; remove the scab, and apply the following mixture: One pound of plug tobacco oughly boiled in four gallons of water; the same quantity of lime-water, with one pint spirits of turpentine.

The N. E. Farmer says one of the best remedies is a strong decoction of tobacco, to be applied to the diseased parts, after scratching off the scabs with a comb or other instrument The decoction of tobacco, mixed with lime-water and oil of vitriol, and used constantly for some time, will generally effect a radical cure; another excellent remedy is a decoction of hellebore mixed with vinegar, sulphur, and spirits of tur pentine. Internal remedies are of no use, except when th disorder has induced other complaints by weakening the

general health. A Pennsylvania correspondent of the Rural, whose flock numbering 400, was much troubled with this disease, gives his method of treatment thus:-" We made an ooze of bushel of elder roots; 2 bushels of mullein; 1/2 bushel of skun cabbage; 20 lbs. of tobacco. Boil them one after the other, in rain water, till you get the strength all out of them; add 2 lbs. of hellebore, (to be got of the apothecary;) mi this liquid with as much chamber lye as will go over your flock, say 300 or 400; put all into a hogshead at blood head Let two hands take a sheep by all the legs, and dip it in the poze up to the head; hold the sheep with one hand, and rub off as much of the liquid as you can, holding the sheep over the hogshead so as not to loose any of the coze. Dip your whole flock, sucklings and all; it will cure the scab, and kill the ticks also. The sheep ought to have some sulphur and magnesia, mixed with bran, for a day or two before the dipping, so as to make it strike out. And also, when they have been wintered, the sheds, stock yards, &c., ought to be com. pletely cleaned out as soon as convenient after shearing, to prevent them from a second attack."

An English sheep breeder, SAMUEL ROBERTS, says he has always cured the scab by the use of the following recipe: One part black antimony; two parts powdered niter; four parts sulphur; a small quantity of powdered ginger, and as much yellow soap as will make the mass of a proper consistence for making into balls. A drachm of this substance given to each sheep four times a week, will effect a cure in a fortnight or three weeks, according to the state of the sheep. Keep them in at night in winter.

Dr. Dadp recommends sulphur, 2 ounces; powdered sassa fras, I ounce; honey sufficient to amalgamate. Dose, a table spoon every morning. To prevent sheep rubbing themselves, apply pyroligneous acid, 1 gill; water, 1 quart. Mix, and wet the parts with a sponge. If a few applications are not effective, take fir balsam, half a pint; sulphur, I ounce. Mix, and anoint the sores daily.

DYSENTERY IN COWS OR CALVES.—I send you a remedy for ows or calves which have got anything like dysentery. I have tried it for years. Take one tablespoonful of laudanum and four of good brandy for a cow, mix together in a bottle for one dose. For a calf, one teaspoonful of laudanum and two tablespoonfuls of brandy, with one pint of new milk from the cow. Mix for one dose, say for a calf two weeks old.— Wm. HAYBS, New Rochelle, N. Y., 1862.

## Rural Notes and Items.

New York State Fair. - Thousands of our readers in Western and Central New York, and Canada West, will be gratified to learn that the next Annual Fair of our State Agricultural Society will probably be held in this city. It is proposed to hold it on the Monroe County Fair Grounds, two miles from the Court House and City Hall and a little south of Mount Hope Cemetery. A Committee of the State Society visited the grounds a few days ago, and were highly pleased with their situation and adaptability for a large and fine exhibition. Such arrangements were made as can scarcely fail of securing the holding of the Fair here at the time already designated - Sept. 30 to Oct. 3, inclusive - and we trust all interested will govern themselves accordingly.

An Agricultural Bureau, or Department. - Several

bills have been recently introduced in Congress with a view

of establishing an Agricultural Bureau, or Department. Mr. FOSTER, of Conn., has introduced into the Senate a bill "to create a Bureau of Agriculture and Statistics," to be connected with the Department of the Interior - the chief executive officer, denominated "Commissioner of Agriculture and Statistics," to be appointed by the President, and receive an annual compensation of \$3,000. It is made the duty of the Commissioner, under the direction of the Secretary of the Interior, "to procure and distribute new and valuable varieties of seeds, grains, and plants, and to procure, from the best sources, such information as will be most valuable in relation to the mode of cultivation, renovation, drainage of the soil; also, concerning the domestic and foreign trade of the United States, their manufacturers, internal improvements, banks and currency, and such other subjects as may be adapted to illustrate the condition and progress of the agriculture. manufactures, trade, population, and other material interests of the country." The Bureau is also charged with the duty of taking the decennial census. The bill provides for a chief clerks at \$2,000 per annum, "and such additional clerks as may, in the judgment of the Secretary of the Interior, be necessary, not exceeding the number now employed in the Agricultural Division of the Patent Office, with three additional ones"- and that "all the books, records, documents, and other papers, belonging to the agricultural division of the Patent Office, shall be transferred to said bureau, and all appropriations heretofore made for the benefit of agriculture shall be expended by said bureau." We believe this bill, or a similar one—creating an Agricultural Bureau distinct from the Patent Office—originated in the House. During its discussion, last week, Senator WRIGHT, of Indiana, called up and ably discussed his amendment, which provides for the establishment of a Department of Agriculture - to be under the control of a Commissioner of Agriculture, who shall be the chief executive officer of the Department, and receive a salary of \$5,000 per annum. The general designs and duties of the Department of Agriculture "shall be to acquire and to diffuse among the people of the United States useful information on subjects connected with agriculture in the most general and comprehensive sense of that word, and to procure, propagate, and distribute among the people new and valuable seeds and plants." The bill provides that there shall be in said Department four chiefs or heads of bureaus, the titles of the bureaus to be as follows: 1. Bureau of Science and Practice of Agriculture. 2. Bureau of Natural History connected with Agriculture. 3. Bureau of Agricultural Chemistry. 4. Bureau of Agricultural Mechanics, Manufactures, Commerce, and Statistics.

- The proposition of Senator WRIGHT, to thus establish a distinct Department, with a regular Secretary, seems to us the most sensible yet made, and we trust if any change is instituted, something like it - worthy the leading interest of the country-will be adopted. The people are tired of the Patent Office "division," and either want nothing or a distinct Agricultural Department.

FARM IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY IN DEMAND .- There is at present greater inquiry and demand for farm implements and machinery than at any corresponding period for several years. We are in frequent receipt of letters of inquiry on the subject, and have recently answered quite a number. are referred to our advertising columns (present and future) for information - as the leading articles wanted are, or will ere long be, offered therein, if manufacturers and dealers look to their interests. Several matters recently inquired about by correspondents are advertised in our present number. If 'inquiring friends" will carefully read the announcements in our advertising department, from week to week, they will probably ascertain where, by whom, and at what price, various of their wants can be supplied.

- This demand for improved implements is an encouraging 'sign of the times." Though part of it is no doubt in cor sequence of the hard times, and so-called economy practiced by farmers last season, in using old and poor machines — thus rendering the purchase of new ones a positive necessity this year - it indicates that the times are improving, and that, as people regain confidence, they are disposed to avail them selves of the advantages derivable from the use of labor-saving machinery. An anticipated scarcity of help the coming season is also giving an impetus to the implement trade in many sections of the country, especially throughout the West. We trust the demand will be fully supplied, to the mutual be of farmers and manufacturers

MAPLE SUGAR.—The present season has not been favorable for the production of maple sugar in this section, though probably the usual quantity has been made in the State. Th uniform weather, and deep snows, retarded operations in the bush," in both New York and Vermont, so that many who intended to largely increase the product from their maple orchards have been disappointed. In most of the Northern States, however, we presume the amount has been greatly augmented — in some probably doubled — over former years, in consequence of the high prices of cane sugars. Estimating the yield at 40,000,000 lbs., which we think not unreasonable and the price at 10 cents, will give the manufacturers of maple sugar, this year, the handsome sum of \$10,000,000 - quite an item. The following table from the census returns of 1850 shows the number of pounds of maple sugar made that year in the various States in which it is produced:

	Pounds.		Pounds.
Arkansas		New York	10,358,487
Connecticut.	50,796	New Jersey	2.197
Illinois	248,904	North Carolina	27,932
Indiana		Ohio	
Iowa	78,407	Pennsylvania	
Kentucky		Tennessee	
Maine	93.542	Vermont	
Maryland	47,749	Virginia	1,227,665
Massachusetts		Wisconsin	610,976
Michigan	2,439,794	Minnesota	
Missouri			
New Hampshire		Total	24,252,260
•			

SUGAR CANE MILLS WANTED.—A subscriber at Olathe, Kansas, writes us in this wise:—"Can you inform me where I will be able to find a mill for the purpose of grinding the Sorghum or sugar cane? I have looked in all the papers that have come to this place for the past month, but as yet have not been able to find where the mills are made, the price them, and how they work. Please inform me about it at your earliest convenience. as I would like to know something of a mill before I decide how much of the cane to plant. A good many mills are wanted in this section, but no one knows where to get them."

- We cannot answer, definitely, as to where or of whom sugar cane mills can be obtained. HEDGES, FREE & Co., of Cincinnati, were formerly in the business, but if still manufacturing, are careful not to advise those interested. Perhaps they can furnish our Kansas and other Western friends the article desired. As there is an increasing demand for sugar cane mills, evaporators, etc., it would no doubt redound to the interest of manufacturers to advertise them-giving prices, capacity, and other information.

NO ANIMALS TO RUN AT LARGE ON THE HIGHWAYS OF NEW YORK .- The Legislature has passed an act to prevent animals from running at large in the public highways of this State. This law is a general one, applicable to the whole State. A bill similar to the one just enacted was passed a year ago, applicable to Brighton, in this county, to all of Livingston county, and to the most of Queens. It worked so well that a large number of petitions were sent into the Legislature during the past winter to have the law extended to other counties and towns; and the committee having the matter in charge finally decided to make the bill general, and so it is for the entire State. The act is a stringent one, and will be likely to abate a great nuisance. We will publish the bill

in a week or two.

## HORTICULTURAL.

TREE PLANTING-CAUSES OF FAILURE.

Nor one-half of the trees planted ever live to bear fruit. Many die the first season, and others drag out a miserable existence for a few years. This discourages those who desire to plant trees, but who dislike to lose both labor and money. There is a cause, of course, for all this waste, and the difficulty is mainly with the planter. Sometimes there is a lack of knowledge, but usually a want of care. A few days since a gentleman called upon us to make him out a list of five hundred apple trees which he wished to plant the present spring. We soon learned that it was the intention to put these in a wheat field, for the purpose of gaining a year's growth. This we protested against, and urged delay until the next season, when the ground should first be well prepared by drainage and deep tillage. WILLIAM BACON, of Richmond, Mass., who for many years has furnished very valuable articles for the Agricultural and Horticultural press, gives the following on this subject in the last number of the Horticulturist, which we commend to the attention of all tree planters:

"Who can tell the number of fruit trees that have been planted in the country within the last twentyfive years? That they have been many, every observer knows full well; that a large proportion of them have amounted to no more than the setting of so many dry poles. Indeed, we have seen men laboring in tree setting, who did not seem to give more labor than they would have done in setting a hoppole, much less than in setting a bar post; simply a hole as large square as the blade of the shovel, and of the depth of two-thirds its length, was made, sometimes in swarded land that for long years had not polished a plowshare, and the roots of the tree thrust in, and the earth and turf replaced; and so the labor of planting an orchard was soon over. We have seen many trees so planted die, just what they should do, if they fell into the hands of those who would not use them better. And then we have heard vile anathemas denounced on nurserymen 'who sold such miserable trees,' and that it would not do to bring trees from such a section of country, the soil and climate were so different. We have heard those who carelessly planted trees, and very properly lost them, say, 'We would like an orchard, but have tried setting out trees, and they would not do anything. My soil, or the seasons, or something, is so different from what it formerly was, that trees fail, and I have given up trying to raise them.' "Touching the first of these excuses of want of suc-

cess, we are inclined to the belief that, as a body of men, our nurserymen are as honest as any other class. In our experience, we have sent orders for trees, and have had them filled as much to our satisfaction as though we had been on the ground to see to selecting, taking up, and packing ourselves. That there may be exceptions to this class, is very possible. Indeed, it is very strange if there are none. It becomes purchasers to find who these exceptions are, and let them alone before beginning with them. We fully believe there are honest men enough in the world for all honest men to deal with. To cure dishonest ones, it is prudent to let them alone until they are willing to act on principles of probity, and thus we would dispose of the first objection to raising fruit trees.

"'The soil and seasons are so different.' With regard to the soil, this assertion, so far as it relates to the older settled portions of the country, is partly true and partly false. The soil, what remains of it, is the same now that it was ages ago. The same rocks are disintegrating now that were crumbling to pieces for time indefinite before the arm of cultivation had gathered the first bountiful harvest that civilization had called forth from the teeming bosom of fertility. It is only the circumstances of the earth have changed. Continued croppings and careless tillage have, to a great extent, effected this. What quantities of beef, pork, mutton, wool, grain, hay, and, indeed, all marketable substances that the earth brings forth by cultivation, have been taken and sold from off the farms and gardens of the country, for of the success of the season depends upon the treatwhich no restorative properties have been returned? Considering the amount of soil that has been so taken off and disposed of, it is in no way strange that mother earth sinks back exhausted into her own lap, and refuses to labor as she did in her youth, for the benefit of her earth-robbing children. It is no wonder that her once deep, virgin soil, sinks down to a few fertile inches, and becomes cold, and hard, and damp, as she settles into the lethargy induced by labor; no marvel that her natura drains and water courses, that fed the beautiful springs of other years, have become clogged up, and that their waters spread and settle when they can, giving clamminess to soils that once were light, and acidity where once all was sweetness.

"'The soil is changed.' Not in its primitive con dition so much as in its productive powers. It has been robbed of the strength which was accumulated by ages of forest growth and decay, when each year it produced more and retained all. The economy of nature has further been disturbed. Her pores have been closed up, so that the powers of absorption and evaporation have become inactive and unhealthy. Man, not nature, has effected this change for the worse. Man has the means to apply the remedy for the evil he has so heedlessly inflicted. He should have gratitude to do it; at least his selfinterest ought to set him at work. How to do it. may be a question.

"There are two conditions existing in a great proportion of the soil in the older portions of the trees will not succeed as well as they formerly did. One of these is a superabundance of moisture in wet seasons, and a great lack of it in dry ones. This may seem a contradiction, but it is not. Such lands are too wet in rainy periods, because all the water that falls upon them, and perhaps more, is compelled to remain on or near the surface. The natural channels for removing it have become clogged, so that it cannot pass away. Then the earth beneath has been robbed so that it has become compact. Its pores are closed so that it cannot absorb this water. and retain it in its reservoirs, to be taken off again through the same pores for the benefit of plants, as their circumstances need. There it remains surface water, or water just below the surface, until the storms are past, and the thirsty air drinks it in particle by particle, until a baked dryness marks the place once almost a quagmire. The condition of the soil may or may not be quite so bad as we have shown. Circumstances may change with locality. Cause and SPRING FLOWERS.

apparent. The buds are swelling rapidly, and with another week of favorable weather, the green leaves will appear. As we have not yet seen an apricot in flower, even in warm and sheltered situations, the prospect of escape from late frosts

is quite encouraging.

The Sweet-Scented Violet is one of the pretties and sweetest of our early spring flowers, and, like the Mignonette, is a general favorite on account of its fragrance. A single flower will pertume a room, and a root or two, which can be procured at almost any nursery for twentyfive cents, will make the garden deliciously fragrant from early in April until June. There are white and blue varieties, both single and double, but the double blue is best. It can be transplanted at any time, even when in blossom; and it should have a place in every garden, somewhere near the house, where its fragrance can be most frequently enjoyed. We give an engraving of a plant in flower. It will be seen that it

roots readily, and therefore it spreads quite rapidly. I where it will not be neglected at the right time. The Crocuses are in full flower; the early Hya- The Pansies are flowering very beautifully, and cinths are showing their colors, and in a few days will be in perfection. The early Duc Van Thol Tulips are opening, and nothing makes a more showy early border. It is a source of regret to us that the early flowering bulbs are so seldom seen, even in gardens of some pretensions. They are admired by everybody, but just at the spring-time, when most persons do their planting, they are in-

die out upon them. The finer grasses die earlier

here than in proper soils, and are succeeded by

coarse, sour ones, if any at all, that even the beasts

of the field reject. Can trees grow in such soils?

Turn them out to common and see what happens.

The willow may live, but it will not flourish there.

How much less, then, can a fruit tree succeed?

Their planting out may well be given up, because

"The condition of this soil can be changed again.

It can be made as fertile as it was in the first harvest

that waved over the ruins of the forest which gave

way to the wheat field. It can be made to produce

as large and as beautiful fruit trees now as were

those that took the place of the oak, the maple, the

chestnut, or the stately elm. How? Let man

retrace his steps and repair the evils he has wrought.

"To do this, there are, in the first place, two very

important labors to be performed. First, thorough

draining; after that, deep and thorough culture.

There are other things that may follow, but these

are the main considerations. Make your land so

dry that there will be no excessive moisture in

storms. Open the water courses so that no water

will remain standing there to freeze and thaw with

every change of temperature; and work deep and

thoroughly, so that moisture may be called from

beneath in dry times, and the roots of the tree may

travel free and urestrained to gather food and sup-

port for the beautiful structure over them."

The earth is the same.

the condition of the soil (not the soil) is changed.

flower and cannot well be moved. In the autumn, of our own, on the hardiness of the Primula. We the proper season for planting bulbs, they are for-AFTER a very cold, though not unpleasant spring, gotten, and hence a collection of bulbs is a rare has endured, the winter without the least injury, we have been favored with a few days unusually sight. This is the time to select varieties, and entirely unprotected. They grew on the north side warm for the season, the effects of which are quite after doing so, make out your order and place it of a Norway hedge or screen, six or seven feet high.

have just examined a bed, now fine in flower, that



are as fresh as in the autumn, but the Antirrhinums are dead. We are about tired of trying to save good varieties of Antirrhinums over the winter, and must depend upon seed alone for flowers. Fortunately there is no difficulty in getting young plants into flower the latter part of June.

Some of our readers well remember an article from Mr. PRINCE, last autumn, with some remarks in proper condition when received.

occupied with one variety. Transplant during dull

heeded, our friends who plant will not, we think,

garden?" was an inquiry made of us a day or two

since by one who owns a lot some sixty feet by two

hundred, on which he resides. He had thought of

planting about a dozen apple trees, as he had

already about that number of dwarf pears, and two

or three cherry trees. We inquired if he had plenty

of small fruits, grapes, a bed of asparagus, some

good rhubarb plants, a nice flower garden; and to

all this the answer was in the negative. This is a

mistake which many make, and some live to regret.

A small village lot will furnish a family a good

supply of luxuries that money cannot purchase,

while Baldwins and Greenings can be obtained of the

farmers and fruit growers every autumn at a mod-

erate price. Where lots are small and land expensive

we cannot afford to grow apples. Who that has a good

garden, giving him a succession of fine vegetables

during the whole season, plenty of strawberries and

raspberries, and other small fruits, with grapes, and

cherries, and pears, and choice flowers, would like to

destroy the whole for a few barrels of apples? The

people of this country have not yet begun to learn

how much can be grown on a small piece of ground

We have seen a more perfect garden in Europe of

only a quarter of an acre, containing a greater variety

of fruits, and flowers, and vegetables, than ever we

saw in this country on four times this quantity of

land. Then there is a style of planting that gives to

once, but we can commence by planting our gardens

with small trees, shrubs, &c., occupy every foot of

available space with something useful or beautiful,

and hide our circumscribed boundaries by covering

the fences with vines and climbing plants.

fail to secure plenty of flowers.

The soil is still too wet for working, except in very dry locations, and favorable weather for planting seems likely to continue for some time yet. The trees taken from our nurseries this spring appear as dormant as in December, and when this is the case there is no danger in planting, no matter how late it not be. Many persons get frightened because the season is a little late before they get trees ordered; but there is no need of fear if the tree is

laneous bed, or, all may be removed, and the place immense period that must have elapsed during which there was produced here and there, among weather, but not when the soil is very wet, unless it the most scientific amateurs of China, so many new is quite light and sandy. If the above hints are varieties that a selection of 240 most exquisite and

recherche varieties could be made, and afterwards

increased and disseminated throughout that mighty

Empire. I wish to here premonish your readers that this species is a native of Northern China and PLANTING CITY AND VILLAGE LOTS. Tartary, where the mercury sinks as low as in the most northern limits of our own country. "WHAT kind of apples had I better plant in my

The next species, in point of importance and splendor, is the "Albiflora" of Siberia and Tartary. It is a tuberous, herbaceous species, growing to the height of two and a half to three feet, with very large single white flowers. It was obtained from China in 1784, and three double varieties were imported thence in 1790 - the Whitleji, Humea, and

Edulis vel Fragrans. It is of this species that very numerous varieties also exist in China and Japan, and from which the French and Belgian cultivators have produced above 200 most admirable varieties, and ourselves about 50 varieties. It is a subject of amazement to what an extent the varieties of this magnificent species have been multiplied, combining every hue within the limitation of nature, several varieties of which have yellow and straw colored flowers. They are all so rustic and easy of culture, that none can fail in having fine flowers, and the plants will become so enlarged as to afford hundreds of flowers from one stool, and the roots may be sub-divided to any extent. I will continue this interesting subject. Flushing, N. Y., 1862. WM. R. PRINCE.

### SOWING FLOWER SEEDS. MANY of the lovers of flowers have procured their

seeds, and are ready for sowing; others are sending

their orders, and urging great dispatch, as the season is advancing rapidly. A word of caution on this subject may prevent disappointment, for much ment of the seed-bed. After plants are grown, and fit for transplanting, ordinary care will ensure success. A good, rich, deep soil, kept mellow with the hoe or fork, with shading or watering two or three times after removal is all that is necessary. The seed-bed, however, requires special attention, as the seeds will rot in the ground, from cold and excess of moisture, or become parched and destroyed as soon as germination commences. The present time (April 21) is just about right in this latitude for starting a cold-frame. This is simply a box or frame, some six or eight inches lower at the front than the back, and covered with glass. It may be of any size, according to the number of plants required, though a great many plants can be grown in a smaller space than most persons suppose. This frame is placed over a bed of mellow soil. The seeds are then sown in drills and labelled. In sunny days air must be given by opening the sash, and water occasionally. The protection from changes of temperature and the general warmth will cause almost every good seed to germinate, and from the middle to the latter part of May, everything will be ready to transplant to the open ground. Seeds should not be sown in the open ground in this climate until about the tenth of May, and even later will answer. To this, however, there are some exceptions. Larkspurs, Poppies, Sweet Peas, and a few other very hardy varieties, should be in the ground as early as possible. A fine day or two often tempts persons to sow their seed too early, country, denoting that it has changed, and that fruit and when cold rains and even late frosts follow, the greater part are destroyed. It is useless to plant tender seeds in the open ground until the weather becomes settled. In fact, there is very little advantage in starting things early, as our summers are sufficiently long to allow time for the full maturity of most of our annuals; and for perennial and biennial plants, we have always found the best course to be to sow the seed in the open ground about the first of June, and transplant to the border where they are to flower the next summer, in September. This is the plan we adopt with Picotees, Carnations, Sweet Williams, Hollyhocks, &c. Prepare a nice mellow piece of soil for the seed-bed, and sow the seed in drills, the depth depending upon its size, covering each about twice the depth of its diameter, and with fine earth. Be careful not to sow seed too thick. If you water, do so every evening in dry weather, never omitting a day. Unless this is attended to strictly, it is best not to water at all, as much injury will result from irregueffect may vary in degree according to circum- lar watering. Have every variety labelled, and stances. There is much land in this condition, in remove the plants when quite young. A few of various degrees, within our knowledge. The char- each variety may be left in the seed-bed for floweracter of all crops changes on such lands. Grains ing, if desirable. It will make a very nice miscel-

#### these small gardens an appearance of extent quite extraordinary, making a small lot appear more than twice its real size. This we cannot learn all at

THE PÆONIA FAMILY. EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER: - There exists with many a very erroneous idea in regard to the hardihood of the extensive family of Pæonies; and because many varieties have been obtained from China, whose southern boundary is about 20° north, they have adopted the idea that many of the varieties are somewhat tender; whereas the portion of China where these Pæonies are found indigenous, is 56° north; and the regions of Tartary and Siberia, which produce the larger number of species, are still further to the north. In fact, the entire family of Pæonies may be ranked among our most northern

The magnificent varieties of this class having attracted so much attention the past year at the European Floral Exhibitions, I have deemed that it would be gratifying to your more northern readers to present a summary of the different species, and more especially of the gorgeous varieties which Europe and America have received from the (so called) barbaric countries, China and Japan, and which have been presented to the floricultural amateurs of the world; as the result of their scientific labors at a period when Europe was actually in a state of barbarism, and long antecedent to the period when any of the nations we call civilized had ever blended the pollen of flowers, or produced any new variety by scientific or artificial means.

The most important and splendid species of this family is the "Moutan or Tree Pæony" of China, growing to the height of three to four feet, and expanding its roots and shoots so as to often cover a space of ground five to eight feet in diameter. Of this species there were introduced from China, in 1789, three varieties—the Banksii, the Papaveracea, and the Rosea.

It is related that Lord MACARTNEY's embassy, in 1795, saw a collection comprising 240 splendid varieties of the Moutan, and yet it was not until the recent visit made by ROBERT FORTUNE to that country, that any new varieties were obtained. Of these, twenty-three have been flowered, named, and described, and they are now to be found in many collections. As it takes from four to five years before a seedling becomes a blooming plant, and even then but one in many will be a superior full double variety, we may form some idea of the

Morticultural Aotes.

NEW AGAVE OR LITTEA. - M. Roezl gives the following eccount of the discovery of a new Agave of colossal dimen sions in Mexico. Proceeding towards Tejulpico, near the village of Spirito Santo, he ascended a tolerably high mountain, known by the name of Sierra de Spirito Santo, towards which his fancy led him, though it was said that nothing could grow there. "In this place the sky is always clear, the heat intense, so that the ascent is no little matter. However, nothing daunted, I started at an early hour in the morning, and reached the top by 11 A. M. I was repaid for my exer tions by finding a capital plant. The king of all the Agaves and all the Littmas was enthroned in this solitude. At first l thought I saw an Agave before me, for its appearance was altogether like that of Agave fiftera; its leaves grew crosswise, covered with white threads, producing a fine effect when, from age, they had turned red. Two specimens were in full flower; from a third I was able to gather seeds. How ever, I convinced myself it was a Littma, to which I gave the name of Littea Rezlii, in honor of my aged father. The genuine Agave and Littæa are easily distinguishable by their inflorescence. The Agaves have the flowering stem branched like a kind of Lustre; the Littæas, on the contrary, have the stem straight, without any kind of branching. In Europe, mistakes are often made with respect to the nomenclature of these plants, to which many names are generally assigned. Thus they say Bonapartea juncea, instead of Littaa ju The Bonapartea gracilis of gardens does not even belong to the genus, but to Dasylirium, as does Pincenectitia. Agave era, on the contrary, is a true Agave. I collected, with all ossible care, the seeds of this precious plant. I also found plants six feet high, covered with seeds, which I took for a ew species of Zinnia, and a very beautiful Inga, with very large heads of bright scarlet blossoms."— Revue Horticole.

RODANTHE MANGLESH, MACHILATA - MANGLE'S SPOTTET FLOWERED RODANTHE. - A new variety of the well known and beautiful Rodanthe, which forms one of our pretties nnuals. This new variety, introduced by Mr. Thoms Western Australia, is similar to that species, but is far richer colored, "the flowers being twice as large and the disc yellow; the inside of the involucral ray is bright rose color, dark purple at the base, and the rest of the involucral scales. externally, of a satiny pale pinkish white." Another variety, called sanguinea, was introduced at the same time, but this is the finer of the two. It should have a peaty soil.—Botan-

THE END OF A VINE-DRESSER. - Everybody knows of NICHOLAS LONGWORTH, the great Cincinnati grape-grower, but not many ever heard of Father AMMEN, his oldest and favorite vine-dresser, whose death Mr. L. thus noticed in a Cincinnati iournal :

"My oldest vine-dresser, Father Ammen, has gone the way of all flesh, and I regret his end. He was a worthy old man. Some twelve years since, he lost his wife, and deeply regretted her loss. He assured me, with tears in his eyes, 'she was just so good in the vineyard as one man, and he might just so well have lost his horse.' He got a second wife, but she was of a hasty temper, and gave the old man as good as he sent. Finally, she told him if he would give her five dollars she would leave him, and never see him more. 'Give you five dollars!' said the old man; 'I will do no such thing, but if you go and never come back, I will give you ten dollars. The money was paid, and the old man was relieved of tha trouble, but one that he deemed greater came. I have here tofore said, that after being my tenant ten years, he was ruined by selling his share of the crop for eight hundred dollars. He cleared out, went to the north part of the State hought land, and planted a vineyard. The location was too

far north. His vines were killed, and he came back a poor man, and began a new vineyard on a farm of mine, adjoining his old one, on which his son-in-law has resided since he left us. This year his vineyard came into hearing, and the old man's heart rejoiced to think that he should again be able to sit under the shade of his favorite tree, and enliven his heart with wine of his own making. But, alas! the rot came and blasted his prospects. He became dispirited, and the cholera. discovering which a few days since, seized his victim. He was taken to the house of his son-in-law, (for he lived alone, and I could not prevail on him to take a Frau for a third time,) when they urged him to take medicine, but he refused. He was told if he did not, in a few hours he must die. 'What I care?' said the old man; 'I take none. What I want to live for?—my grapes all rotten.' A few hours and he was no more. Peace to his ashes.

## Domestic Gronomy.

POTATO PIE.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-Seeing a request for a recipe for making potato pie, I send you my method:—For three pies, take four common-sized potatoes, and grate as if to make starch. Pour off the first water, then put on more and stir it well. Let it settle, and take out a part of the potato, leaving the starch; then cook it until it becomes thick. stirring it all the time. When done, put in a spoonful of butter, tartaric acid enough to sour it, sugar and spices to the taste.—FARMER'S WIFE, Andover, N. Y., 1862.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-Seeing a request in your paper for a recipe for making good potato pie, I will send you one which I consider good:-One pound of boiled potatoes, rolled fine; half a pound of butter; six eggs; eight spoonfuls of milk; the grated peel and juice of a lemon; sugar and salt to your taste. To be baked in deep plates.-H. E. H., Mesopotamia, Ohio, 1862.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I noticed in your paper an inquiry for a recipe for making potato pie. Permit me to give mine:-Prepare starch from the potato in the usual way, then to one pint of milk use one tablespoonful of the starch. Set it over the fire to scald, stirring constantly until the starch will not settle. Line your dish with paste, as for a custard, and season and bake in the same way .- A. RURAL READER, North Almond, N. Y., 1862.

NOURISHMENT FOR THE SICK.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-Having seen many useful recipes in your valuable paper, I thought it but right to send you the following, as something eminently needful at the present time:

RECIPE FOR MAKING NOURISHMENT FOR THOSE WHO ARE UNABLE TO EAT .- Here is something which was used by a most excellent physician in our family, in France, with the happiest effects, many years since. And, for all those who lie almost at death's door, from lack of proper nourishment, it is both simple and potent. Take of soft-shelled almonds (the kernels) 2 oz.; soften them in warm water till the yellow skins can be easily removed, which done, bruise them finely in a mortar; then add the same weight of pure loaf or crushed sugar, which should be well mixed in with the almond kernels in the mortar; then add 2 oz. of sweet milk. hoiled. After the whole is thoroughly compounded, it should be strained through a cloth; then it is ready to use. How to use:—Give in teaspoonfuls, as often as required. Try it!—L. L., Stillwater, Minn., 1862.

How to Cook Eggs in the Shell.-A correspondent of the Agriculturist writes:-One way to cook eggs is to drop them into boiling water, and let them remain there three minutes—the water all the time boiling. This hardens the white next the shell to almost leathery toughness, while within it is still not cooked. Another and preferable mode is to pour boiling water upon the eggs; let them stand in this five minutes; pour off this, and add more boiling water, and immediately bring them to the table in the water. Those taken out at once will be somewhat cooked through; and those left in five minutes will be "hard boiled," or nearly so, and thus the taste of every one may be suited, and no toughness of the whites be observed.

LEMON CHEESECAKE.—A quarter of a pound of butter, a quarter of a pound of sugar, a wine-glass of milk or cream, two ounces of sponge-cake, three eggs, the grated rind of one and juice of half a lemon. Slice the cake, and pour over it the milk of cream. Beat the butter and sugar together, and stir into it. Mash the sponge-cake very fine, and add to the above. Grate the yellow rind, and squeeze the juice of half a lemon, and stir in. Cover the pie-plate with paste, fill with the mixture, and bake in a moderately hot oven.

ORANGE CHEESECAKE.—A quarter of a pound of butter, a quarter of a pound of sugar, three eggs, a wine-glass of milk or cream, two ounces of spongecake, the rind of one orange grated, half a nutmeg, one tablespoonful of brandy, or two of rose-water. Pour the milk or cream over the sponge-cake to moisten it. Then stir together your butter and sugar, whisk your eggs, mash the cake very fine, and mix all together with the liquor and spice. Line your pie-plates with paste, fill with the mixture, and bake in a moderate oven.

CARROT PIE.—In return for the many valuable recipes which have been contributed to the RURAL, I will give you my recipe for making carrot pie, which I think excellent. Take white or yellow carrots, peel and boil them till quite soft, put them through a calender, and add milk and sugar. To each pie, put one egg and a spoonful of flour. Season to suit the taste.-A. A., Ruby, St. Clair Co., Mich., 1862.

FRIED RICE.—Any cold rice left from dinner, or prepared for that purpose, may be made out with the hands or a spoon into cakes about an inch thick, dipped into an egg-and-flour batter, and fried a handsome brown in the frying-pan, with a small piece of butter.

REMOVING STAINS FROM SILK.—Will some of the RURAL'S numerous readers please inform me how to wash or remove water stains from a brown and white silk?—Subscriber, Grand Rapids, Mich.

[SPECIAL NOTICE.]

WHAT IS THE PRICE?— No matter what it costs, D. B. DE LAND & Co.'s Chemical Saleratus is the cheapest and best Saleratus you can buy at any price. It is worth more than the price of a pound for the first batch of biscuit which you make with it, and a pound will save you more flour and more wear and tear of your patience than ten pounds cost. Don't be without it for the world.

## Padies' Department.

A STATE OF THE STA

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] CHILDHOOD.

How oft a spring day, the songs, the flowers, Will bring to mind of happier hours, Of days agone, When childhood seems but a summer's day-A sky all clear in its morning ray-

A bird's sweet song.

Where leafy boughs make dark the limpid stream Where few bright rays of sunshine gleam, Bright dreams were ours; Our future bright, and no thought of care But Fancy weaving garlands rare, All gem'd with flow'rs.

On the river's brink, or the brooklet's side, Our rustic boat on the mimic tide Was fraught with joy. The pure white lilies and violets blue, Waving their petals all gem'd with dew, Modest and coy.

The sparkling pebbles 'neath the running tide, Were once our envy and as well our pride; No more to be. Oh! that our restless feet could once more stray To the dear spot we were wont to pray -

Our mother's knee. Though years have mark'd with silver thread the hair. The pale cheek now no more is pink and fair With youth and joy.

Like music melting on the evening breeze Are those bright pictures manhood's fancy sees, Free from alloy. Onondaga, N. Y., 1862.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] INTEMPERANCE.

This is a theme full of interest to every philanthropist and lover of moral reform. Who can contemplate the fearful and daily increasing magnitude of this great evil, and not feel an earnest desire to do something to aid in its eradication. Our souls are stirred within us when we behold the great multitude who have forsaken the path of uprightness and sobriety, and entered the broad road to ruin, sacrificing health, fortune, friends, reputationeverything that makes life dear-to gratify a depraved appetite; and when we see the hosts of the intelligent youth of our land daily swelling the ranks, we shrink heart-sickened from the sad spec-

Go to the abode of poverty and wretchedness survey the cheerless apartment dimly lighted, cold and scantily furnished; look upon the heart-broken mother, surrounded by her almost famished little ones, crying for bread; and behold the work of rum. Where is the father who should have made this comfortless place a home of sunshine and love?—the husband, who once, in all the noble pride of manhood, vowed to love and protect, in sickness and in health, in prosperity and adversity, her who is now so cruelly neglected, sharing with him the bitter dregs of his disgrace; her only joy, the light of other days, and the hope beyond. Alas! he is amid the drunken revel, forgetful alike of wife and child, squandering his small earnings for that which robs the soul-light from his features, and impairs all moral and spiritual beauty. His once noble intellect is weakened; his high sense of honor gone. The beautiful temple of his heart is dese crated by unholy passions, which once dared not cross its threshold. The sacred fires of affection burn dimly on their altar. His love for the good and beautiful scarce finds a resting place in his bosom. Sad wreck of humanity; naught but the healing waters of repentence can wash the foul stains from thy soul.

But there is another class—the moderate drinkers, the men of respectability-who, occupying high position in society, exert a far more pernicious influence than the poor inebriate. Many a young man is irrevocably drawn into the vortex of intemperence through the influence of this class. "Only one glass," is strongly urged upon him; and not having sufficient moral courage to refuse, he yields. The next step is more easy, and at last conscience ceases to upbraid, and he becomes a habitual

Mothers, you have a great work to perform. Your influence is all-powerful, and if directed in the right channel, may do much to resist the progress of this fell destroyer. Would you see your son wise and good? Would you have him gain that eminence to which there is no easy way of accessmoral and spiritual excellence? Have you foreseen the many obstacles which he must encounter? Fe meets with difficulties at almost every step; but strong of heart he presses on. "Excelsior" is his motto; and he scales every barrier to his progress. At last he gains the acme of true human greatness Behold him! A crown of glory encircles his manly brow-more precious than ever bedecked the head of king or conqueror-a crown richly set with gems of priceless value-Truth, Virtue, Integrity, Temperance, Perseverence, and Diligence. Is this the future you have marked out for him? Instill into his mind, while yet a tender-hearted boy, lessons which will nerve him "to do and to dare." Teach him to shun the intoxicating cup as he would a viper. Imbue him with strength of purpose, which will enable him to withstand every temptation, in whatever guise.

Sister, you may do much to fortify your brother against this and its kindred vices. Merit his love and honor, and wherever he is, your confidence in him will shield him from a thousand snares. He is. perhaps, in the army; necessarily surrrounded by many demoralizing influences; associated with those whom, if left to his choice, he would shun. When temptation with its countless allurements assails him, does he seem to hear your low, earnest voice, gently and lovingly entreating him to be true to himself? If so, your love will be a talisman, keeping him from evil; and mercifully spared, he will return to you sound in principal, a hero of whom you may be justly proud.

Yes, young woman, you exert an influence incal culably great. The morals of young men are, to a great extent, entrusted to your guidance. As a true woman, you are exalted in his eyes as a model of purity, truth, and excellence. Your manners, words, and actions, all have an influence for good or evil, By these you may tolerate habits of intemperance, and thus inflict a lasting injury upon society. This you may do in many ways. At home or abroad, as the case may be, you meet with a young friend who is passionately fond of the wine cup; but fearing for his own safety, has struggled hard against the crayings of his appetite, and resolved on total abstinence as his only safeguard. He declines the proffered cup, but you thoughtlessly urge it upon him, merely for the selfish pleasure of having him conform to

your wishes, till at length you win him from his purpose. His resolution being thus shaken, he becomes unstable, and his decline is rapid. Has your influence done nothing toward his downfall? When you associate with unprincipled young men who "tarry long at the wine," not only is your own character injured thereby, but those who have never "quaffed the madening beverage of shame," being powerfully influenced by your example, look upon it with more tolerance.

Then, let all who have the best interests of humanity at heart, shun the "goblet dark with sin," and discountenance its use both by word and

"Away from the revel! the night star is up; Away, come away, there is strife in the cup: There is shouting of song, there is wine in the bowl; But listen and think, they will madden thy soul." Onondaga Valley, N. Y., 1862.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] SKETCHES BY CANDLELIGHT-No. II.

"THAT is the man that married my first love."

START not, young wife, as your husband quietly points out the man that married his first love; nor grieve that the love you guard with such jealous care was ever given to another. That other, a fair, blue-eyed maiden, may have been fully worthy of his boyish love. But as he reached maturer years, he found that his aspiring nature demanded some thing more to complete it than was embodied in her who had elicited his first love. He wished one more elevated in intellectual and social life; one, in fact, who was the completion of himself. So he sought you from all the world.

And do not think they were idle words he uttered when he asked you to share life's fortune with him, and said frankly that he could give you an undivided heart. When he told you of his early love, of how wildly his heart beat at the thought of his MARY, of how many airy castles he had built, how all these fancies had returned to their original element,-when he told you this, and of how, after the lapse of years, he looked upon life as it really isstrange commingling of joys and sorrows, and asked you to share them with him, he was sincere. You believed him to be so. Do not doubt him now. When in after years he casually speaks of his "first love." do not let it chill your heart, but rather heln him to cherish the memory of those virtues that awakened his boyish admiration and love. And

believe me, he will not love you less for so doing. Let your mind wander back to the days of your girlhood. Does not memory reveal a tall, delicate youth, with rich brown curls falling over his noble brow; with "eyes that looked love to eyes that spake again?" Do you not remember how you two wandered in the soft twilight, whispering words of love and undying devotion to each other? How bright you thought the future. Little did you think then that those vows, made in such good faith, would ever become irksome, or that they would be mutually revoked. Little did you think then, that as you went into the great world, you would learn how ill adapted to each other you two were. Time rolled on. You met again. You talked of the present, past, and future. You parted as friends;

Years, it may be, passed ere you met the "twin soul of your existence." He became your husband. Did you not give him your whole heart? Yes, if you are a true wife, you did. Yet, you will often find memory lingering over the days of your "first love." You may not chide it, or deem it in the least recreant to the love you freely give your husband. You feel conscious that in the first love the "blind god" led you captive at his will. Reason was slumbering then. But now it has become aroused, and you have let it guide you in your second and true love. It selected your husband. In him you have found the completion of yourself, and are happy. Therefore, do not chide your husband, or think that he loves you less, if he sometimes reverts to the past. Remember your own hearthistory. Be thankful that reason guided you both, and resolve that it shall be your guide in future.

Meadville, Pa., 1862.

## WHAT A WOMAN SAYS ABOUT WOME

MEN have written so well and so ill about the gentle sex, that we don't much mind their words of satire or panegyric; but when a woman takes up the theme, we listen with interest and lively expectation. Some years ago an English Duchess wrote the following spirited and piquant essay touching 'women in love:"

"Women, acute and well-judging on other subjects, are blind as beetles when man addresses the language of love to them. A moral mist rises before their understandings; they become credulous as bigots, and the poor man, even if his suit be hopeless, is instantly invested with some sort of merit, by virtue of the tender passion.

"It is remarkable, too, that in the inverse ratio to other things, experience in these affairs seems not only to avail a woman nothing, but to throw her off her guard. 'To refuse twenty good offers and marry an apprentice at 30,' is next to a proverb. Well-seasoned hearts, perforated with many an arrow from Love's quiver, have always some weak spot in them, and yield often in a minute.

"For my own part, from intimate observation of my own sex—the result of many friendly confidings -I would sooner trust the discernment of sixteen, in these matters, than of six-and-thirty. And while it is usual to talk of the dangers of eighteen, and the folly of young girls, the moralists who wish well to womankind should point out the shoals of eightand thirty, the extreme rashness of forty, the next to madness of forty-five."

A USEFUL HINT TO PARENTS. - A writer says, speaking of the deaths of children, that "many mysterious dispensations of Providence" would be averted if children were restricted to light suppers, say a moderate supply of bread and milk or milk and rice. They would then be less troubled with cold feet and restless brains at night. A load of food in the stomach withdraws blood from the rest of the body, and leaves the lower extremities cold, while it also disturbs the brain.

DELICACY.—Shame is a feeling of profanation. Friendship, love and piety ought to be handled with a sort of mysterious secrecy; they ought to be speken of only in the rare moments of perfect confidence—to be mutually understood in silence. Many things are too delicate to be thought; many more, to be spoken.— Novalis.

To give moral subjects their true relief, you require, as in the stereoscope, to look through two glasses, that of the intellect and that of the heart.

## Choice Miscellany.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] UNDER THE SNOW.

UNDER the snow - is there anything there? Anything hid from the frosty air? Yes, there are many things hidden low Under the frost and under the snow.

Many a bright thing lying dead In its cold and chilly bed; But it shall not be always so, They shall still live that are under the snow

Deeply imprisoned the Crocus lies, Nor once looks out at the wintry skies: But the bright sun smiles, and the soft winds blow And the Crocus rises from under the snow

Down in the glen, and deep in the shade, A narrow little grave was made; And sadly we laid the dear one low. And our hearts are buried there under the snow

But the Angel of Hope, on radiant wing, Flies to our spirits, a joy to bring. He bids us wait till the trump shall blow. And God shall call her from "under the snow." Carmel, Putnam Co., N. Y., 1862.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] WHITHER SHOULD OUR LIVES LEAD?"

THE traveler in the journey of life often finds both pleasure and profit in glancing backward over the path he has trod. He sees in the distance the intricate windings of that path; now passing beneath over-arching trees; now curving around refreshing springs bordered with velvet mosses and fragrant flowers; anon leading through deep and dangerous passes, where dark rocks frown down in dreary grandeur, and the rushing torrent foams and surges as if eager to swallow up the unwary; then creeping up the weary ascent, where dangers thicken all around. All these-the flowers, the trees, the murmuring waters, the rocky pass, and steep ascent-are blended into one living picture, revealed to his view. Looking thus at the long road over which he has passed, he remembers, with a sweet thrill of delight, the pleasures which he has enjoyed; his heart throbs with exultation at the difficulties which he has overcome, and melting into loving thankfulness at the dangers from which he has been rescued, what wonder that he should strive to lift the vail which hides the future from his view. And yet all in vain, in some respects, the attempt; the future path, its beauties, its cares, its blessings, its bereavements, are alike vailed by the hand of mercy. Only day by day are they to be disclosed to his vision, like the unrolling of a vast panorama; a life-long series of bright, dissolving views. Many a sweet hope shall fade as the canvas shall slowly unroll; many a picture of sorrow and death will be painted there to strike the tortured heart of the beholder dumb with anguish; many a joy, unthought, undreamed, will dawn in beauty before those watching eyes.

This long, living march, in which he is not a mere spectator, but a moving, feeling actor, shall it be one which shall eventually lead to a great and glorious termination? This is a question he alone must answer. Shall his path lead "upward and onward" to the enchanted mountains which are purpling in the distance before him, where the sun of Truth lights up the scenery with its heavenly radiance; or shall it lead down where the black shades of Error electric passion alone lights up the dangers which surround him? Shall his life be a noble success or a sad and disgraceful failure? Portentous questions these-which are too often carelessly forgotten, but which, nevertheless, must be answered. If the heart does not deliberately choose for itself, the future life will surely shape the answer, step by step, and day by day. We may tread the upward path if we will choose it; not that in thus choosing we can avoid the sorrows of a common humanity, but we the prize of all prizes, a life of holy purpose and noble deeds, may be attained.

the question, "What shall my future life be, and sentences and short words are generally best, inaswhither shall it lead?" Yet all "hope to reach | much as they are less likely to be misunderstood, the same glorious termination—the same peaceful and do not require to be read twice. Sometimes the haven. The most vicious do not at first choose to tread the downward path; they only fail to choose the upward track, and without purpose or definite interpretations. Some sentences are so clumsily aim, float down the troubled way. What would we think of the mariner who would hope to reach a haven of safety without chart, compass, or guiding have, through laziness or ignorance, accustomed helm? If he would reach the desired haven of rest. he must grasp the helm and keep a watchful eye upon the maric needle. The storms may descend. and wild waves howl: these he must endure with a brave and hopeful heart, never yielding. The helm is in his own hand, and in no other care can he repose the sacred trust. Just so in the journey of life: he who thoughtfully and prayerfully determines to tread the upward path must work his own way-his motto must be to "will and to do"

We are placed here amid dangers of every descrip tion, troubles are around us and temptations assail us: and to lead us safely through them all, the "right unfortunate "Kossurn, "There are no obstacles to course, be understood in a comparative sense. There are barriers which no human will can move: barriers built up in mercy and wisdom to wall us dark and dismal passages through which we must pass, to find the brighter sunshine and the sweeter peace beyond. But if we would accomplish anoth poses which the heart conceives, we must have Will for our helm and Truth for our guiding star. But we must not rest with willing alone; we must also "do:" for action is the essence of material life. mental and moral-it is the great first law of the universe; the gem-eyed stars sing of it in their nightly rounds; the white moon whispers it to us as she looks down upon us in all the varying phases of her silvery beauty; the sun speaks of it as he comes like a conqueror through the golden gates of morning, and flashes it back in the crimson and purple draperies which he throws athwart the evening's star-gemmed brow; the waters sing of it in their restless wanderings to the sea; each unfolding leaf, bursting bud, and blushing blossom, whispers the same lesson. Varied and countless the notes may be, but they all join with universal harmony to swell the grand anthem of the universe. Man alone would strike a discordant note; he alone would stand back timid and irresolute, or careless

idler, floating whither the waves may chance to bear him. Is it thus that noble purposes are executed?

All would willingly be great, noble, good, if they could be so without working systematically and energetically for it. But how many shrink from answering honestly the question, "Whither shall our lives lead?" Some, indeed, choose; but how unwisely, how unworthily. The greater proportion, perhaps, start in pursuit of the glittering treasure, gold, and all the sweetest and most delicate flowers of life are crushed beneath the iron heel of trade; virtue, and truth, and love, are all passed with hurried steps in the wild race; the heart grows cold and hard, the soul contracted and distorted, and the noblest powers of a Godgiven intellect are prostituted to the most sordid dealings. All the avenues to the heart are closed with golden shields, the useful servant is raised to the position of an exacting task-master, and that which, if rightly used, is a source of comfort to the fortunate possessor, and of blessing to those with whom he is connected, becomes, through the inordinate love lavished upon it, a torment if not a curse, and the "noblest work of Goo" degenerates into that wretched thing, a miser. But if you would tread the upward path, you must walk with a nobler life than this; a life in unison with the Creator's intentions; a life in which to do right is the great main-spring; a life which strives to lighten the toils of others, while it shirks no duty for itself; a life which strives to render the world the wiser, the bet ter, the happier for its presence. There are moments when thoughts of such a life sweep over the heart like the western breezes over the Eolian harp strings, and stir the sweetest emotions there; the bright eye kindles, the young cheek flushes, the fresh heart quickens with a sudden thrill, and youthful lips murmur, "Such a life shall be mine." But, alas! how often does the excitement die away like the momentary flush on the cheek, and the noble purposes of the heart are abandoned-often, perhaps, through fear of failure.

True it is, that though the path of rectitude is open to all, yet that which leads to success in great undertakings is traversed by few. Many a giant intellect has conceived the purpose which it never could execute; many a gallant heart has battled nobly with the wrong, and died for the cause which it could not the bosom? Every grief or care we ever knew serve while living; and other hearts less noble and rises in remembrance before us; every cheerful less brave have reaped the reward of their life-long thing takes on a dark coloring; our world seems toil. History is filled with the names of such men; covered by the clouds of despondency, whose darkand we feel, as we read the record of their lives, that there is a grandeur in the attempt at noble deeds, although the heart perishes in the struggle. How was it with the heroic FRANKLIN and his devoted wife? What heart has not followed his brave but unsuccessful career with thrills of admiration and enthusiasm? What eye has not been dimmed by the sympathetic tear for the constant wife, whose heart, true as the needle to the pole, could not turn from the ice-bound North until the awful mystery which enshrouded his fate had been dispelled? Who would not rather rest in an ice-bound tomb with him, after a life of noble endeavor, than sink to the last sleep on a bed of down with the thought that the world had not been the wiser, the better, the happier that we had lived?

True it is that all cannot fill high stations, but (blessed thought) we may answer wisely, if we will, the question, "Whither shall our lives lead?" This is a vital query, which, though treated here with feeble pen, might well enlist the powers of the mightiest intellect; it is a question in the solution of which even the heavenly hosts take an interest: rest like the storm clouds' darksome wings, where it is a question which, if each person would answer Truth hides her shining face, and the fitful glare of as they should, we would no longer need prophets to tell of the millennial day to dawn-its glories would already adorn earth and sky. East Henrietta, N. Y., 1862.

## BAD ENGLISH PUNCTUATION.

ONE capital fault which pervades and vitiates many people's compositions, is ignorance of the principles of punctuation. Sometimes nothing of this sort is attempted, and sometimes dashes are may learn lessons of wisdom therefrom; not that made to do duty indiscriminately. From this folthus the bright dreams of youth may be realized, but lows, as a necessary consequence, a general looseness of construction in the sentences. They are sure to be more or less deformed and ill-condi-How few there are who pause as they are about to step into active life and seriously ask and answer relatives whose references are uncertain. Short meaning expressed is entirely different from the one intended, or at all events is susceptible of various put together, that, if printed as written, they would be almost unintelligible; just because the writers themselves to scribble on without inserting the proper stops as they go. They "stand not upon points." They forget how they began the sentence. and how it ought to end, and thus it comes out imperfectly articulated.—Leisure Hour.

## RESTRAINT OR NO RESTRAINT.

EDMUND LAWTON, M. D., makes the following statement:—So far as my memory goes, about thirty boys educated in this way, that is, in contempt of all useful knowledge and occupation, spent their days in reading novels, the lives and confessions of good will" must be exercised. Said the brave but pirates and murderers, etc., and their nights in the streets, dram-shops, gambling saloons, circus, and him who wills." This glorious maxim must, of theater. At the age of forty-five, one had been hung for murder, one for robbing the mail, and three as pirates; five died in the penitentiary, and seven lived and died as useless vagabonds about from unseen dangers and lurking foes. There are the streets; three were useful mechanics, and the fate of the remainder is unknown. Of about forty educated with me by a really moral and scientific teacher, under the old fogy Puritanic system of for the right, if we would execute the noble pur- restraint, as it is now called by young America, at the age of fifty-five, one was a member of Congress, one judge of the Circuit Court, three physicians, five lawyers, fourteen were dead and the remainder farmers and mechanics, and so far as known not one of them was ever called before the bar of his country on a criminal charge; and they all had comfortable homes, except two or three, and every one was passably respectable.

> "DIED POOR!" as if anybody could die rich, and in that act of dying did not lose the grasp upon title, deed, and bond, and go away a pauper, out of time No gold, no jewels, no lands, nor tenements. And yet men have been buried by charity's hands who did die rich; died worth a thousand thoughts of beauty, a thousand pleasant memories, and a thousand hopes restored.

Some things come by odd names. The most uncommon quality in man is called "common and indifferent; he alone is content to be a mere sense," and a paper half a mile long is a "brief."

## Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker, HE CARETH FOR YOU.

HE careth for you, oh! ye weary! With the sweat upon your brow; He has cared for you forever, And He careth for you now He careth for you when the shadows Rend the sunbeam joys apart, When Time's moaning blasts are wailing Through the chambers of your heart.

He careth for you, gentle maiden, When your heart is sad and lone; Yes, He careth when the friendship Of this heartless world is flown. He careth for you, fainting manhood, With the dust of toilsome years Clinging to your wornout garments -Moistened only by your tears.

He careth for you, oh! ye Nations! With your sounds of war and strife, And He. at last, will bear you safely To the shores of better Life. He careth for you! Blest assurance! Naught unnoticed by His eye .-Not a sparrow falleth earthward, But He watcheth till it die.

He careth for you, every mortal; None so humble, none so low, But He would bring you to be whitened, Where Life's eternal rivers flow He careth for you! cease your sighings Take His hand and go your way, And He'll lead you to the glory Of an everlasting day, Five Corners, N. Y., 1862. F. L. K.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.] KIND WORDS.

HEAVINESS in the heart of man maketh it stoop, but a good word maketh it glad.— Proverbs 12:25.

Who has not felt the truth of this proverb in ill health, or during some discouraging prospect ahead, and has not felt the heart sink like lead in ness falls on the spirit. But how soon the feelings change, if some sympathizing friend speaks a good, kind, hearty word in our favor. It seems like the light of the sun piercing the clouds and bringing warmth to vegetation; it chases away the haze of doubt which enveloped our minds, and makes our hearts glow with love. How lightly then we can bear the same burdens that oppressed us so heavily

The power of kind words to soothe the weary is almost unbounded. They subdue the stubborn and rebellious spirit easier than any amount of opposition. If we could realize their full effects on others, we might resolve never to utter any other. We are all liable to seasons of depression, when the heart stoops under its burdens, and happy are they who encounter friends who understand and apply the remedy which maketh the heart glad. Geneva, Wis., 1862.

## THE BROKEN BUCKLE.

You have read in history of that hero, who, when an overwhelming force was in full pursuit, and all his followers were urging him to a more rapid flight, coolly dismounted to repair a flaw in his horse's harness. While busied with the broken buckle, the distant, cloud swept down in nearer thunder; but just as the prancing hoofs and eager spears were ready to dash upon him, the flaw was mended, and like a swooping falcon he had vanished from their view. The broken buckle would have left him on the field, a dismounted and inglorious prisoner; the timely delay sent him in safety back to his bustling comrades. There is in daily life the same luckless precipitancy, and the same profitable delay. The man who, from his prayerless awakening, bounces into the business of the day, however good his talents and great his diligence, is only galloping upon a steed harnessed with a broken buckle, and must not marvel if, in his hottest haste, or most hazardous leap, he be left ingloriously in the dust; and though it may occasion some little delay beforehand, his neighbor is wiser who sets all in order before the march begins.—Rev. J. Hamilton.

## HOW TO HEAR.

THE following quaint illustration of the necessity of a devout and meditative hearing of the Word. is from a volume of sermons by an old writer, "William Fenner, A. M., some time minister of Rochford, Essex." It contains a forcible lesson for hearers of the gospel of our day:

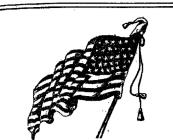
It is with the Word as it is with a salve: if a man that hath never so good a salve should do nothing but lay it to the wound, and take it off, lay it on and take it off, it will not heal the wound; and no marvel. Why? He will not let it lye on. The best salve will not heal the soare, nor eat out the corruption, unlesse it be bound on and let Ive. So it is with the Word; many a soul hears it; heart, conscience, affections, all toucht; but when he is gone out of the church, all is gone — his affections dye, his heart dyes, and his conscience becomes unfruitful. Why? He is still removing of the salve, and will not let it lye on; therefore the Word overnowers not his corruptions. The Word is like the salve: conviction of conscience is like the laying on of the salve; meditation is the binding of it to

ORIGIN OF SALVATION .- Mercy, rich mercy, is the origin of my salvation. Nothing else could originate it. God never did anything else like it God acts here as he acts nowhere else, and I feel myself bound to him by a leftier principle than any which binds an arch-angel in heaven. If sin is the greatest evil, salvation is the greatest of all God's wonderful achievements. For me mercy operates; for me-a sinner, a wanderer from God, whom justice not only, but all God's other goodness would properly have left to the eternal wages of sin-rich mercy intervenes, and originates the salvation of God .- Dr. Spencer.

How ESTIMATED.—Religion is to be estimated chiefly by experience. We know little, in such affairs, that we have not lived. Sorrow is sanctified only to those who have summoned their highest energies to live above it. Bereavement is changed to gain only when we turn from our loss to cling more closely to the life in God and humanity. Death is hallowed only when it makes us think and feel more deeply on everlasting life.

# Kural New-Horker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



Fling the broad shadov O'er land and o'er sea Emblem of Freedom, Of honor and greatr Wave thou forever Unsullied and free

ROCHESTER, N. Y., APRIL 26, 1862.

THE WAR'S PROGRESS.

FACTS, SCENES, INCIDENTS, ETC.

#### The Operations of Maj.-Gen. Pope.

Our columns have heretofore contained a brief paragraph concerning the operations of Maj.-Gen. Pope, upon the Mississippi, between the Island No 10 and New Madrid, in conjunction with Com. Foote and as these were of such magnitude as to demand further space, we now enter somewhat into detail-The following is Gen. Pope's official:

The following is Gen. Pope's official:

EXPEDITIONARY FORCES; NEW MADRID, Mo., April 9.

Mojor-General H. W. Halleck:—The canal across the peninsula opposite Island Number Ten—and for the idea of which I am indebted to General Schuyler Hamilton—was completed by Colonel Bissell's engineer regiment, and four steamers were brought through on the night of the 6th. The heavy batteries I had thrown up below Tiptonville completely commanded the lowest point of the high ground on the Tennessee shore, entirely cutting off the enemy's retreat by water. His retreat by land has never been possible through the swamps. On the night of the 4th, Capt. Walke, of the navy, ran the enemy's batteries at Island No. 10, with the gunboat Carondolet, and reported to me here. On the night of the 6th the gunboat Pittsburg also ran the blockade. Our transports were brought into the river from the bayou, where they had been kept concealed, and at daylight on the seventh day had Paine's division loaded. The canal had been a prodigiously laborious work. It was twelve miles long, six miles of which were through heavy timber, which had to be sawed off by hand four feet under water.

The enemy has lined the opposite shore with batteries, extending from Island No. 10 to Tiptonville, Merriweather Landing, to prevent the passage of the river by this army. I directed Captain Walke to run down with the two gunboats at daylight on the 7th, to the point selected for crossing, and silence the enemy's batteries near it. He performed the service gallantly, and I here bear testimony to the thorough and brilliant manner in which this officer discharged his difficult duties with me, and to the hearty and earnest zeal with which, at all hazards, he co-operated with me.

As soon as he signaled me, the boats containing EXPEDITIONARY FORCES, NEW MADRID, Mo., April 9.

he co-operated with me.

As soon as he signaled me, the boats containing Paine's division moved out from the landing and began to cross the river. The passage of this wide, furious river, by our large force, was one of the most magnificent spectacles I ever witnessed. By twelve o'clock that night, (the 7th.) all the forces designed to cross the river were over, without delay or accident.

to cross the river were over, without delay or accident.

As soon as we commenced to cross, the enemy began to evacuate Island No. 10 and his batteries along the shore. The divisions were pushed on to Tiptonville as fast as they landed, Paine's leading. The enemy was driven before him, and although they made several attempts to form in line of battle and make a stand, Paine did not once deploy his columns. The enemy was pushed all night vigorously, until, at four o'clock A. M., he was driven back upon the swamps and forced to surrender. Three generals, seven colonels, seven regiments, several battalions of infantry, five companies of artillery, over one hundred heavy siege guns, twenty-four pieces of field artillery, an immense quantity of ammunition and supplies, several thousand stand of small arms, a great number of tents, horses, wagons, &c., have fallen into our hands.

Before abandoning Island No. 10, the enemy sunk

Before abandoning Island No. 10, the enemy sunk the gunboat Grampus and six of his transports. These last I am raising, and expect to have ready for service in a few days. The famous floating battery was scuttled, and turned adrift with all her guns aboard. She was captured and run aground in shoal water by our forces, at New Madrid. Our success is complete and overwhelming. Our

troops, as I expected, behaved gloriously. I will, in my full report, endeavor to do justice to all. Brigadier-Generals Paine, and Stanley, and Hamilton, crossed the river, and conducted their divisions with untiring activity and skill. I am especially in-debted to them. Gen. Paine, fortunate in having debted to them. Gen. Paine, fortunate in having the advance, exhibited unusual vigor and courage, and had the satisfaction to receive the surrender of the enemy. Of Col. Bissell, of the engineer regiment, I can hardly say too much. Full of resource, untiring and determined, he labored night and day, and completed a work which will be a monument of enterprise and still. enterprise and skill

We have crossed this great river, with a large army, the banks of which are lined with batteries of the enemy to oppose our passage; have pursued and captured all his forces and material of war; and have not lost a man nor met with an accident.

John Pope, Major-General.

The New Madrid correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, under date of the 8th inst., gives a description of this pursuit, which we copy:

ALL READY TO START .-- Thirty-six hours ago the command under Major-General Pope were quietly snoozing in their camps at this place. The bugles sound, and ten thousand men, with bayonets bristling, are marching toward the river, with blankets and knapsacks, and rations in their haversacks for three days. Our well manned batteries, which lined our shore, aided by two gunboats that had run the Island 10 blockade, effectually silenced six or seven large batteries of the rebels. To make sure that no stray rebel should be given a chance shot, Captain Lew. Marshall, of Gen. Pope's staff, made a flying visit to one which was near a point where we wished to land, and spiked the guns.

OVERLAND NAVIGATION. - All this done, and forthwith, to the astonished eyes of rebels, came slowly steaming out of the woods four fine steamers, able to carry easily three thousand men! This last was the unkindest cut of all. They felt sore that General Pope should have out-generaled them out of New Madrid; but the idea, so sacrilegious in its character, of bringing, in opposition to all the laws of nature, "steamboats overland," was too much. Yes, the cut of that canal was an unkind cut, and they broke and ran in disgust. One rebel officer canal, but we did not believe it could be done."

They were some hours ahead, but, unfortunately, the General was a little ahead of them - two gunboats with open countenances were sending up great columns of smoke at the entrance to "Realfoot Lake," the only point they could embark on their boats, some fifteen miles below, while upon the opposite side the gallant Palmer stood to his batteries, ready to give an aqueous interment to as many as gave him opportunity. Here they went-Tennessee, Arkansas, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisianapuffing, blowing, and swearing at the "unchivalrous" treatment, as Ohio, Illinois, Indiana and Iowa stepped on their heels, and occasionally pulled at the coat tails that stuck out so invitingly. Once in a while they would get mad and shoot, and have the compliment returned; but it was the old song, "nobody hurt."

TRAPPED. - When the poor fellows found our battery planted below, and the two gunboats with the stars and stripes ahead of them, and their half dozen cowardly gunboats taken good care to leave them, they appeared to resign themselves to their fate. They sat down on logs, crawled into tree tops, dodged into houses, and went promiscuously loose. Guns and cartridge boxes were thrown away-clothing and blankets, ammunition, lumber of all kinds, from the favorite eighteen inch toothpick to a thirty-two pounder, lay along their line of march-even the march of the chivalry, one of whom "at any time whips five Yankees." But one division of our little army reached the enemy until they were all made prisoners. General Payne was in the advance, and both he and his men did their duty like true soldiers. Gen, Pope and staff slept in a deserted mansion upon the border of Tennessee and early in the morning took a steamer, which landed them by eight o'clock at Tiptonville (Merriweather's Landing.) Soon after his arrival the prisoners began coming in.

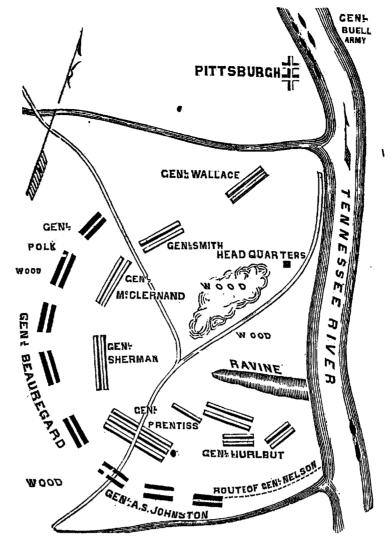
WELCOMING THE VISITORS .- Gen. McCall was first in command, and had formally surrendered his force. He marched it in about nine. I almost felt sorry, the poor fellows looked so chopfallen. Gen Pope had just two regiments to receive them, while the force surrendered was seven regiments from Tennessee, Arkansas, Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana. They were ordered to stack their arms in camp, and marched to the bank of the river by companies and regiments. Besides these regiments there were a number of batteries and boatmen Generals Stanly and Hamilton soon came up with their divisions, and began the "grand hunt" for the dodging soldiers who preferred to go south to spend the summer. It was nothing strange to see half a dozen of our soldiers bringing in fifty armed men. Now, it may seem strange, but it is true. I never yet saw men so completely humiliated. Some of their officers were as dashing and bloviating as ever. One says, "Well, I have been fighting all my life, but it's over with me now. I am a prisoner but, gentlemen, you cannot subdue the South. Just as sure as you live, the next great battle we will whale you to death. You can't whip the South."

The correspondent of the Missouri Democrat, under date of the 7th, gives the following account of the capture of the rebel batteries:

THE GUNBOATS .- As soon as it became sufficiently light, the Pittsburg and Carondolet were prepared for action. Yesterday afternoon the Carondolet made an extended reconnoissance from here to Point Pleasant. It was known the rebels had erected batteries on the Kentucky shore to oppose any attempt of the New Madrid army at crossing, but the magnitude of their operations was not understood. Hardly had Capt. Walke's vessel proceeded a hundred yards down stream, when one masked battery opened, the ball going wide of its mark. Returning the fire and passing on, five different works, at advantageous points on the Kentucky shore, were discovered. For a while the cannonading was heavy, but the rebel balls fell harmless. Before night the Carondolet silenced their lower battery, ten miles from here. Its garrison fled. and a cutter being sent on shore, the guns were spiked. It was then dark, and the vessel returned. Thus affairs were this morning.

THE ENGAGEMENT.—At half-past five the Carondolet and Pittsburg left New Madrid, keeping near the Kentucky shore, and in a few moments the engagement began. For a time it raged furiously. and occasionally boats and shore would be hid from view in a dense smoke; then a breeze would hurry it away, and the combatants be again revealed. Around the battery engaged, forms could be seen for a few moments plying busily the means of resistance; but as the iron sides belched out regularly and rapidly their destructive missiles, the dark objects suddenly left the works and flitted away into the wood. An instant's scrambling over fences, a hurried flight across narrow fields, and they were gone. Some more shell are rained into the fort, then a boat lands, finds it deserted, the guns are spiked, and the vessels proceed on. Another battery opens, and proves a more formidable antagonist. Its guns are larger and better served: the shot come closer, and two hit the Carondolet, one passing in near the stern and out by the rudder, injuring slightly the steering apparatus. The Carondolet drops momentarily back, and the Pittsburg continues. One rebel gun carriage has been shivered to pieces by a rifle ball. but the largest cannon, a sixty-four, still answers. Another shot into the earthworks, sending a cloud of dirt up in the air. After that there is no response. several shell are thrown, but no rebels can be seen. A boat lands as before, and finds they have fied. The guas in this fort are a sixty-four and two

thirty-twos. THE BATTERIES FORSAKEN.—That finishes the engagement-the other works, mounting only one gun each, are forsaken, the gunboats have proved victorious, and the Kentucky shore is freed from its late occupants. All this happens before nine o'clock. That the rebels had determined to make a desperate stand and prevent our forces crossing. was sufficiently demonstrated on visiting their works. These are situated at distances of one and two miles apart, and skillfully constructed. Some had rifle pits, branching out and running along the banks on each side for a distance of half a mile. In forming them no respect was paid to private property, the pits being dag through yards, and what had been beautiful gardens completely destroyed. The earthworks were high and strong, and the positions chosen excellent. It was surprising they had been so quickly abandoned.



BATTLE OF PITTSBURG-DISPOSITION OF THE FORCES.

THE above map, taken from the N. Y. Tribune, shows the disposition of the opposing forces at the pattle of Pittsburg, more correctly Shiloh. This map was carefully drawn by a person familiar with the ground and position of the two armies, and who was present at the battle.

acter of a panic. Several letters written for mailing southward were found, it being stated in some that the Federal attacking force was eighty thousand. One from New Orleans announced that seventeen gunboats there were ready for launching. Others were filled with fabulous stories, showing that selfdeceit has not yet lost its charm to stricken ones in benighted Dixie.

#### The Great Battle at Pittsburg Landing.

THE Cincinnati Gazette contains a most graphic account of this terrible conflict, and we draw upon it for such details as have not yet appeared in the RURAL, and which will be perused with intense interest by our readers:

THE BATTLE ON SUNDAY.

OUR MEN SURPRISED.—Almost at dawn, Sherman's pickets were driven in, a very little later Prentiss' were, and the enemy were into the camps almost as soon as were the pickets themselves. Here began scenes which, let us hope, will have no parallel in our remaining annals of the war. Many, particularly among our officers, were not yet out of bed. Others were dressing, others washing, others cooking, and a few eating their breakfasts. Many guns were unloaded, accounterments lying pell mell, ammunition ill supplied—in short, the camps were completely surprised—diagracefully, might be added, unless some one can hereafter give some yet undiscovered reason to the contrary—and were undiscovered reason to the contrary—and were taken at almost every possible disadvantage.

taken at almost every possible disadvantage.

The first wild cries from the pickets rushing in, and the few scattering shots that preceded their arrival, aroused the regiments to a sense of their peril; an instant afterwards rattling volleys of musketry poured through the tents, while, before there was time for thought of preparation, there came rushing through the woods, with lines of battle sweeping the whole fronts of the division camps and bending down on either flank, the fine, dashing, compact columns of the enemy. Into the just-aroused camps thronged the rebel regiments, firing sharp volleys as they came, and springing forward upon our laggards with the bayonet; for while their artillery, already in position, was tossing shells to artillery, already in position, was tossing shells to the further side of the encampments, scores were shot down as they were running, without weapons, batless, coatless, toward the river. The searching bullets found other poor unfortunates in their tents; and there, all unheeding now, they still slumbered, while the unseen foe rushed on. Others fell as they were disentangling themselves from the flaps that formed the doors to their tents; others as they were buckling on their acconterments; others as they were vainly trying to impress on the cruelly exultant enemy their readiness to surrender. Officers were bayoneted in their beds, and left for dead. who, through the whole two days fearful struggle, lay there gasping in their agony, and on Monday evening were found in their gore, inside their tents, and still able to tell the tale.

Such were the fearful disasters that opened the rebel onset on the lines of Buckland's brigade in Sherman's division. Similar, though perhaps less terrible in some of the details, was the fate of Prentiss' entire front.

Meantime our shattered regiments did what they could. Falling rapidly back through the heavy woods till they gained a protecting ridge, firing a they ran, and making what resistance men thus situated might, Sherman's men succeeded in partially checking the rush of the enemy—long enough to form their hasty line of battle. Meantime the other two brigades of the division (to the right) sprang hastily to their arms, and had barely done so when the enemy's lines came sweeping up against their fronts too, and the battle thus opened fiercely along Sherman's whole line on the right.

Buckland's brigade had been compelled to aban don their camps without a struggle. Some of the regiments, it is even said, ran without firing a gun. It is certain that parts of regiments, both here and in other divisions, ran disgracefully. Yet they were not wholly without excuse. They were raw troops, just from the usual idleness of our "camps of instruction" hundred of them had never heard a gun. tion," hundreds of them had never heard a gun struction," hundreds of them had never needed a game fired in anger, and their officers were for the most arrest and their officers were for the most but they part equally inexperienced. \* \* \* But they ran, and the enemy did not fail to profit by the wild disorder. As Buckland's brigade fell back, McClernand threw forward his left to support it. Meanwhile Sherman was doing his best to rally his troops. Exposing his own life with the same freedom with which he demanded their offer of theirs, he did much to save the division from utter destruction. Hilde brand and McDowell were compelled to retire their brigades from their camps across the little ravine behind; but here, for a time, they made a gallant defense, while what was left of Buckland's was falling back in such order as it might, leaving McCler-nand's left to take their place and check the wave of rebel advance.

CAPTURE OF GEN. PRENTISS.—Prentiss was faring they broke and ran in disgust. One rebel officer said to me to-day, "We had heard all about that canal, but we did not believe it could be done."

THE REBEL PANIC.—Being told there was a description of the pursuit.—Our troops landed at twelve yesterday and commenced the pursuit—down across for cooking were smouldering, various articles of food burned to cinders over the coals, and tables set with tin plates. The flight, like many indulged in they do not fight. This fact our boys can testify to.

CAPTURE OF GEN. Prentiss.—Prentiss was faring to carcity so well. Most of his troops stood their served camp half a mile back, we went out to it. In a lane we found two field pleces (6-pounders) abandoned, and near by were tents for a regiment. Fires for cooking were smouldering, various articles of food burned to cinders over the coals, and tables set with tin plates. The flight, like many indulged in lately, had been a speedy one, partaking of the charder of American soldiers, but it was too late. Down on lately, had been a speedy one, partaking of the charder of American soldiers, but it was too late. The flight, like many indulged in lately, had been a speedy one, partaking of the charder of American soldiers, but it was too late. The flight, like many indulged in lately, had been a speedy one, partaking of the charder of American soldiers, but it was too late.

closing in on either side, like the contracting iron chamber of the Inquisition, what could they do but what they did? Speedily their resistance became less obstinate, more and more rapidly they fell back, and less frequent became their returning volleys.

The enemy pushed their advantage. They were already within our lines; they had driven one division from all its camps, and nearly opened, as they supposed, the way to the river. Just here, between nine and ten o'clock, McArthur's brigade, of W. H. L. Wallace's division, came up to give some assistance to Stuart's brigade, of Sherman's division, on the extreme left, now in imminent danger of being cut off by Prentiss' defection. McArthur mistook the way, marched too far to the right, and so, instead of reaching Stuart, came in on the other side of the the way, marched too far to the right, and so, instead of reaching Stuart, came in on the other side of the rebels, now closely pushing Prentiss. His men opened vigorously upon the enemy, and for a time they seemed likely still to save our imperilled division. But coming unawares, as they seem to have done, upon the enemy, their positions were not well chosen, and all had to fall back together.

Brig.-Gen. Prentiss, and three regiments with him, the 23d Missouri, of his own division, and the 12th and 14th Iowa, of those that had come to his assistance, delayed their retreat too long. Alwoost

assistance, delayed their retreat too long. Almost before they were aware of their danger, the flanking forces rushed in from either side behind them, and

oerore they were aware of their danger, the nanking forces rushed in from either side behind them, and they stood, perhaps two thousand strong, in the midst of thrice their number. They threw down their arms; and the rebels signalized their first attack by marching three Lincolnite regiments, with a division General, as prisoners, to their rear.

Overwhelmed by this fresh disaster, without a General to organize them, with still hotter and hotter fire to their front and flanks, the remainder of the division, whole regiments at a time, gave way in disorder. For a short time a few maintained a confused defense, retreating, halting, firing, courting death by remaining in isolated squads or companies, to fesist a little longer the overpowering advance; but before ten o'clock the whole division was in full retreat. Some regiments came off the field in a degree of order; the most in sad confusion.

[The account proceeds with the operations of the

[The account proceeds with the operations of the different divisions, and the various fortunes which attended them through the day. The sum of the matter was a thorough defeat up to between four and five o'clock. Finally, driven within half a mile of the river, there was a lull, which was improved by getting twenty-two guns in position and arranging the forces. T

ANOTHER ASSAULT -- HALF-PAST FOUR -- Suddenly a broad, sulphurous flash of light leaped out from the darkening woods, and through the glare and smoke came whistling the leaden hail. The rebels were making their crowning effort for the day, and, as was expected when our guns were hastily placed, they came from our left and center. They had wasted their fire at 1,000 yards. Instanta-neously our deep-mouthed bull-dogs flung out their sonorous response. The rebel artillery opened, and shell and round shot came tearing across the open snace back of the bluff. some was the response our broken infantry battal-ions poured in. The enemy soon had reason to iens poured in. The remember that, if not

"Still in their ashes live the wonted fires."

at least still in the fragments lived the ancient valor that had made the short-lived rebel successes already

THE GUNBOATS OPEN FIRE.—The rebel infantry gained no ground, but the furious cannonading and musketry continued. Suddenly new actors entered on the stage. Our Cincinnati wooden gunboats, the O. A. Tyler and the Lexington, had been all day impatiently chaing for their time to come. The epportunity was theirs. The rebels were attacking on our left, lying where Stuart's brigade had lain on Licking Creek in the morning, and stretching thence in on the Hamburg road, and across toward our old center, as far as Hurlburt's camps. Steaming up to the mouth of the little creek, the boats rounded to. There was the ravine, cut through the bluff as if on gained no ground, but the furious cannonading and There was the ravine, cut through the bluff as if on

purpose for their shells. Eager to avenge the death of their commanding General, (now known to have been killed a couple General, (now known to have been killed a couple of hours before,) and to complete the victory they believed to be within their grasp, the rebels had incautiously ventured within reach of their most dreaded aniagonists, as broadside after broadside of seven-inch shells and sixty-four pound shot soon taught them. This was a foe they had hardly counted on, and the unexpected fire in flank and rear sadly disconcerted their well-laid plans. The boats fired admirably, and with a rapidity that was astonishing. Our twenty-two land guns kept up their stormy thunder; and thus, amid a crash, and rear, and scream of shells and demon-like hiss of Minie balls, that Sabbath evening wore away. We e balls, that Sabbath evening wore away. We the enemy at bay; it was enough. The prosheld the enemy at bay; it was enough. The prospect for the morrow was foreboding, but sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

THE NIGHT BETWEEN TWO BATTLES.—Stealthily the troops crept to their new positions and lay down in line of battle on their arms. All through the night Buell's men were marching up from Savannah to the point opposite Pittsburg Landing, and being ferried across, or were coming up on transports. By an hour after dark Lew. Wallace had his division

in. Through the misdirection he had received, he had started on the Snake Creek road proper, which would have brought him in on the enemy's rear, miles from support, and where he would have been gobbled at a mouthful. Getting back to the right

road had delayed bim. He at once ascertained the position of certain rebel batteries which lay in front of him on our right, that threatened absolutely to bar his advance in the morning, and selected positions for a couple of his batteries, from which they could silence the one he dreaded. Placing these in position, and arranging his brigades for support, took him till one o'clock in the morning. Then his wearied men lay down to snatch a few hours of sleep before entering into the Valley of the Shadow of Death on the morrow.

#### THE BATTLE ON MONDAY.

To those who had looked despairingly at the prospects Sunday evening, it seemed strange that the rebels did not open out on us by daybreak again. Their retreat before the bombshells of the gunboats, however, explained the delay. Our own divisions were put in motion almost simultaneously. By 7 o'clock, Lew. Wallace opened the ball by shelling from the positions he had selected the night before, the rebel battery of which mention has been made. A brisk artillery duel, a rapid movement of infantry across a shallow ravine as it to storm, and the rebels, enfiladed and menaced in front, limthe rebels, enfiladed and menaced in front, lim-

before, the rebel battery of which mention has been made. A brisk artillery duel, a rapid movement of infantry across a shallow ravine as it to storm, and the rebels, enfladed and menaced in front, limbered up and made the opening of their Monday's retreating.

Nelson sadvance.—To the left we were slower in finding the enemy. They had been compelled to travel some distance to get out of the gunboats' range. Nelson moved his division about the same time Wallace opened on the rebel battery, forming in line of battle. Skirmishers were thrown out, and for nearly or quite a mile the division thus swept the country, pushing a few outlying rebels before it, till it came upon them in force. Then a general engagement broke out along the line, and again the ratile of musketry and thunder of artillery echoed over the late silent fields. Till half past ten o'clock Nelson advanced slowly but steadily, sweeping his long lines over the ground of our sore defeat of Sunday morning, forward over scores of rebel dead, resistlessly pressing back the jaded and wearied enemy. The rebels had received but few re-enforcements during the night, their men were exhausted with their desperate contest of the day before, and manifestly dispirited by the evident fact that not-withstanding their well laid plans of destruction in detail, they were fighting Grant and Buell combined. Gradually, as Nelson pushed forward his lines under beavy musketry, the enemy fell back, till about half past ten, when, under cover of the heavy timber and a furious cannonading, they made a general rally. Our forces, flushed with their easy victory, were scarcely prepared for the sudden onset where retreat had been all they had been sceing before. Suddenly the rebel masses were hurled against our lines with tremendous force. Our men halted, wavered, and fell back. At this critical juncture, Capitain Terry's regular battery came dashing up. Scarcely taking time to unlimber, he was loading and sighting his pieces before the caissons had turned, and in an instant was

was won.

ADVANCE OF CRITTENDEN'S DIVISION.—I have sketched the advance of Nelson. Next to him came Crittenden. He, too, swept forward over his ground to the front some distance before finding the foe. Between eight and nine o'clock, however, while keeping Smith's brigade on his left up even with Nelson's flank, and joining Boyle's brigade to McCook on the right, in the grand advance, they came upon the enemy with a battery in position, and well supported. Smith dashed his brigade forward. There was sharp, close work with musketry, and the rebels fied. For half an hour, perhaps, the storm raged around these captured guns. Then came the reflex rebel wave that had hurled Nelson back. Crittenden, too, caught its full force. The rebels Crittenden, too, caught its full force. The rebels swept up to the batteries, around them, and on down after our retreating column. But the two brigades, like those of Nelson to their left, took a fresh position, faced the foe, and held their ground. Mendenhall's and Bartlett's batteries now began the balling the infantry that alone onposed them. Mendennan's and Bartietts batteries now began shelling the infantry that alone opposed them. Before abandoning the guns so briefly held, they had spiked them with mud, and the novel expedient was perfectly successful. From that time till after one o'clock, while the fight raged back and forth over the ground, the rebels did not succeed in firing a shot from their mud, spiked settlery.

from their mud-spiked artillery.

At last our brigades began to gain the advantage again. Crittenden pushed them steadily forward. Mendenhall and Bartlett poured in their shell. A rush for the contested battery, and it is ours again. The rebels retreated toward the left. Smith and Raple belding the infantry well in hand. Monden The rebels retreated toward the left. Smith and Boyle holding the infantry well in hand. Mendenhall again got their range and poured in shell on the new position. The fortune of the day was against them as against their comrades to Nelson's front, and they were soon in tull retreat.

Just then Brig.-Gen. Thomas J. Wood's advance by lead from his approaching division same up. It

brigade from his approaching division came up. It was too late for the fight, but it relieved Crittenden's weary fellows, and pushed on after the rebeis until they were found to have left our most advanced camps. It would scarcely be interesting to prolong details where the course of one division so nearly resembles that of the others. But let me sketch the close. An Illinois battery, serving in the division, was in imminent danger. The 6th Indiana was close. An liminon danger. The 6th Indiana was ordered to its relief. A rapid rush, close musketry firing—no need of bayonets here—the battery is safe.

The enemy are to the front and right. Advancing and firing right oblique, the 6th pushes on. The rebel colors fall. Another volley; they fall again. Another volley; yet once more the fated colors drop. There is a fatality in it; so the rebels seem to think at least; they wheel and disappear.

to think at least; they wheel and disappear.

Lew. Wallace's Moyements.—In speaking of the opening of Monday's battle, I mentioned Maj.-Gen. Lew. Wallace as opening the ball at seven o'clock, by shelling, with enfilading fires, a rebel battery. A few shots demonstrated to the rebels that their position was untenable. The instant Sherman came in to protect his left, Wallace advanced his infantry. The rebel battery at once limbered up and got out of the way. The advance had withdrawn the division from Sherman, making a left half wheel, to get back into the neighborhood of our half wheel, to get back into the neighborhood of our line. They advanced some two hundred yards, which brought them to a little elevation with a broad open stretch to the front. As the division halted on the crest of the swell, there passed before halted on the creet of the swell, there passed before them a rare vision. Away to the front were woods. Through the edge of the timber, skirting the fields, the head of a rebel column appeared, marching past in splendid style on the double quick. Banner after banner appeared; the "Stars and Bars" formed a long line, stretching parallel with Wallace's line of battle. Regiment after regiment appeared; the line lengthened, and doubled and trebled; the head of the column was out of sight, and still they came. Twenty regiments were counted passing through these woods. The design was plain. The rebels had abandoned the idea of forcing their way through

had abandoned the idea of forcing their way through our left, and now the manifest attempt was to turn our right.

Batteries were now ordered up, and the whole column was shelled as it passed. The rebels rapidly threw their artillery into position, and a brisk cannonading began. After a time, while the fight still rested with the artillery, the rebels opened a new and destructive battery to the right, which our men soon learned to know as "Watson's Louisiana Battery," from the marks on the ammunition boxes they forced it from time to time to leave behind. Batteries, with a brigade of supporting infantry, were now ies, with a brigade of supporting infantry, were now

A COLUMN

## MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

moved forward over open fields under heavy fire, to contend against this new assailant. The batteries opened, the sharpshooters were thrown out to the front to pick off the rebel artillerists, and the brigade was ordered down on its face to protect it from the was ordered down on its face to protect it from the flying shell and grape. For an hour and a half the contest lasted, while the body of the division was still delayed, waiting for Sherman. By ten o'clock, Sherman's right, under Col. Marsh, came up. He started to move across the fields. The storm of musketry and grape was too much for him, and he fell back in good order. Again he started on the double, and gained the woods. The Louisiana battery was turned; Marsh's position left it subject to fire in flank and front, and it then fled. The other rebel batteries at once did the same, and Wallace's division, up in an instant, now that a master move had swept the board, pushed forward. Before them were broad fallow fields, then a woody little ravine, then corn fields, then woods.

The left brigade was sent forward. It crossed the fallow fields, under ordinary fire, then gained the ravine, and was rushing across the corn fields, when the same Louisiana steel rifled guns opened on them. Dashing forward, they reached a little ground swell, behind which they dronned like deed men, while

the same Louisiana steel rifled guns opened on them. Dashing forward, they reached a little ground swell, behind which they dropped like dead men, while skirmishers were sent forward to silence the trouble-some battery. The skirmishers crawled forward till they gained a little knoll, not more than seventy-five yards from the battery. Of course, the battery opened on them. They replied, if not so noisily, more to the purpose. In a few minutes the battery was driven off, with artillerists killed, horses shot down, and hadly crippled every way.

was driven on, with arthrefrists kined, horses and down, and badly crippled every way.

"Forward!" was the division order. Rushing across the cornfields under heavy fire, they now met the rebels face to face in the woods. The contest was quick, decisive. Close, sharp, continuous musketry for a few minutes, and the rebels fell back. Here, unfortunately, Sherman's right gave way, Wallace's flank was exposed. He instantly formed Col. Wood's 76th Ohio in a new line of battle, in Col. Wood's 76th Ohio in a new line of battle, in right angles with the real one, and with orders to protect the flank. The 11th Indiana was likewise here engaged in a sharp engagement with the enemy attempting to flank, and for a time the contest waxed tierce. But Sherman seon filled the place of his broken regiments, again Wallace's division poured forward, and again the enemy gave way. By two o'clock the division was in the woods again, and for three-quarters of a mile it advanced under a continuous storm of shot. Then another contest or two with the batteries—always met with skirmishers and sharp shooting—then, by four o'clock, two hours later than on the right, a general retreat—then pursuit, recall, and encampment on the old grounds of Sherman's division, in the very tents from which those regiments were driven that

the old grounds of Sherman's division, in the very tents from which those regiments were driven that hapless Sunday morning.

The camps were regained. The rebels were repulsed. Their attack had failed. We stood where we began. Rebel cavalry were within half a mile of us. The retreating columns were within striking distance. But we regained our camps. And so ended the battle of Pittsburg.

#### Record of the Seige of Island No. 10.

THE seige of Island Number Ten being one of the most memorable, as it is one of the most important events of the war, we have prepared the following brief chronicle of the occurrences of each day from the beginning of the bombardment up to the time of the capture of the rebel stronghold:

March 15.—Commodore Foote, with several gunboats and part of the mortar fleet, left Hickman for Island Number Ten.

March 16.—Bombardment commenced. March 17.—Rifled gun on board the St. Louis exploded, killing and wounding 14 men.

March 18.—General Pope repulsed the gunboa fleet at New Madrid. A rebel transport, loaded with cannon, reported sunk by the fire from the

fleet. March 19.—Commodore Foote reports the Island harder to conquer than Columbus. Firing contin-

ued night and day. March 20.—Cannonading continued all day. All the guns but one in the upper battery reported

dismounted. Hollin's ram sent from Memphis. March 21.—Firing continued at intervals.

March 22.—But little firing from the gunboats to which the rebel batteries made no reply. March 23.-Mortars fired with considerable regu-

larity all day; result not ascertained. March 24.—Firing continued at intervals; rebel

batteries replied seldom. March 25.—Affairs unchanged.

March 26.—Main works of the enemy reported overflowed. Operations slackened

March 27.—Firing continued at intervals only.

Residents captured report the rebels fifteen thousand strong.

March 28.—Heavy firing from the fleet. Upper battery reported silenced; enemy lost sixty skilled and twenty-five wounded; rebels constructing new batteries.

March 29.—Firing very heavy.

March 30. — Heavy bombardment, to which the rebels make no reply.

March 31.—Same condition of affairs. April 1.—An expedition from the fleet proceeded

to the upper rebel fort and spiked six guns. April 2.—Operations not reported.

April 3.—Rebel heavy floating battery detached from shore and drifted down the stream. Gunboat Carondolet ran the blockade.

April 4. - Firing active, and good execution on the rebel works reported.

April 5.—Transports and barges arrived at New Madrid. Heavy firing all day.

April 6.—General Pope succeeds in landing Gen. Paine's division on the Tennessee shore. The whole army to be moved over. Gunboat Pittsburg ran the blockade.

April 7 .- Surrender of Island No. 10; three Generals, six thousand prisoners of war, one hundred siege guns, and several field batteries, with an immense quantity of small arms, tents, wagons, horses and provisions captured, without loss of a single

## Items and Incidents of the War.

One of the effects of the recent Federal victories. says the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph, was the extraordinary and general rise in the price of sugar, in the expectation of a re-opening of trade.

RELIEF FOR THIRST .- The Springfield Republican has already recommended as a relief from thirst, for the soldier, a clove taken into the mouth, to promote the flow of saliva and relieve the irritation, without the evil effects of bad water and worse whisky. Many other substances are almost equally useful, not including tobacco, for with that the saliva cannot be swallowed. We have heard another suggestion. A soldier said that on a long and fatiguing march, tea was a great refreshment. Granted, but in the desert fields of Virginia, a man is not at his own tea-table. Doubtless a cup of Mocha coffee would be equally acceptable. No he said, a comrade had a little box with him, filled with tea, and each day merely took a few leaves in his mouth. We might believe it, or not, but it was as good as a cup of tea. It is worth trying. Let those who are putting up a box for pet soldiers put in a few cloves and some tea, with these suggestions.

THE REBELS BOMBARDING AN OLD HOUSE.-A correspondent of the Chicago Times sends the following from Island No. 10:- "The rebels had a

magnificent scare yesterday. The rising water has inundated the banks of the river and the whole surrounding country, and in many cases has carried off lences and farming paraphernalia of all kinds. In the present instance the ravenous waters seized upon a small farm house, and carried it off. leaving only the roof above the surface. The five mile current soon carried it into the rebel lines, and they espying it, immediately concluded that it must be some device of Yankee ingenuity for doing mischief. If it wasn't a floating battery it must be an infernal machine; and if it wasn't an infernal machine, it must be an immense torpedo, or at least some cute invention for running the blockade. So they opened upon it and sent shot and shell thick and heavy around it. The old house stood the bombardment bravely, and, although pierced in a hundred places, it still floated calmly on, and fairly run the gantlet of all the batteries, when, fearing lest it should escape them, a brave and venturesome body of secesh charged upon it and boarded it. They climbed upon the ridge of the roof, sat astride and peeped through the cracks. They inserted their bayonets under the boards and shingles and ripped them up, and there, in the solitude of an imprisoned garret, with the turbulent waters bubbling within a few inches of her feet, they found an antiquated cat, whose serenity was undisturbed by the fearful race she had run, and whose only anxiety seemed to be to get out of her uncomfortable position. The details, as given by a refugee, were very ludicrous. The rebels mourned a large amount of powder and shot wasted, and nary Yankee circumvented."

THE SIEGE OF YORKTOWN.—It is stated as an nteresting fact that in the Revolutionary siege of Yorktown, Washington had no Southern troops. His force, numbering about twenty thousand men, consisted chiefly of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New England regiments. Soldiers from the self-same region are now before Yorktown, prepared to battle for the maintenance of that independence and unity which their Northern forefathers won on that memorable historic ground.

THE GAME OF BRAG. Gen. A. S. Johnston, in a etter to Jeff. Davis, gives us a little insight into the rebel policy. He says:

"I magnified my forces to the enemy, but made known my true strength to the Department and the Governors of States. The aid given was small. At length, when Beauregard came out in February he expressed his surprise at the smallness of my force, and was impressed with the danger of my position. I admitted what was so manifest, and laid before him my views for the future, in which he entirely concurred."

This was in reference to Fort Donelson, but the game did not win. Gen. Grant was not caught

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—The venerable mothernearly if not quite four score—of one who recently fell bravely leading on his troops in battle, gazed calmly upon the face of her son, after his body was brought home for burial. At last a movement was made by a friend to cover the face. The noble voman put him gently aside, and carefully performing the act herself, said: "My son, I have covered you many times before; now I do it for the last time, and with the flag of your country!"

HOW ALARMISTS ARE TREATED AT NEWBERN. Dr. J. H. Thompson, a surgeon attached to General Burnside's command, having been guilty of creating a false alarm, relative to the approach of the enemy in a large body upon our army at Newbern, was disposed of by the Commanding General in the following characteristic order:

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF N. C., NEWBERN, April 4.

GENERAL ORDER, No. 24.— Dr. J. H. Thompson, Brigade Surgeon, 1st Division, is hereby relieved from duty with the 1st Division, and will report without delay to the Surgeon-General at Washington, with the recommendation to the President of the United States that he be dismissed the service

s an alarmist.
It is expected that all important and reliable information should be duly reported through preper channels, but the stern realities of active warfare rob the soldier of quite sufficient of his rest and sleep without the aggravations of senseless rumors and imaginary dangers, and those who create or report them will be at once expelled from this department. By command of

Major-General Burnside.

## Department of the Mississippl.

MAJOR-GENERAL HALLECK arrived at Pittsburg on the 18th inst., and immediately assumed command of the army.

Recent intelligence from Corinth confirms previous reports concerning the magnitude of the enemy's force. Re-enforcements were arriving for Beauregard at an unexampled rate. He has now 100,000 men, and is fortifying Corinth, building entrenchments and constructing an abattis. The rebels entertain no doubt of success next time.

On the Tuesday following the battle of Pittsburg Landing, where our brave Western boys decked themselves with fresh laurels of victory, the rebel General Beauregard sent a flag of truce to our victorious army, requesting permission to bury their dead, and saying: "Owing to the heavy re-enforcements you received on Sunday night and Monday, and the fatigue of my men, I deemed it prudent to retire and not renew the battle."

To this request, and the cool apology for the defeat sustained, Gen. Grant replied:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY IN THE FIELD, PITTSBURG, April 9.

To Gen. P. T. Beauregard, &c.: — Your dispatch of yesterday is just received. Owing to the warmth of the weather I deemed it advisable to have all the of the weather I deemed it advisable to have all the dead of both parties buried immediately. Heavy details were made for this purpose, and it is now accomplished; there can not, therefore, be any necessity of admitting within our lines the parties you desire to send, on the ground asked. I shall always be glad to extend courtesy when consistent with duty, and especially so when dictated by humanity.

I am, &c.,

U. S. GRANT.

A special to the Chicago Journal, from Cairo, says that Beauregard called a council of war of all the best rebel Generals before the Pittsburg battle. There were present Pillow, Floyd, Breckinridge, Bragg, Cheatham, Sid. Johnston, Bushrod Johnson, the rebel Provisional Governor of Kentucky, and a few other Generals. The following policy was fixed on: If they beat us, they would follow us up and drive us north as far as possible. If beaten, they would withdraw their forces and make a desperate stand in the Gulf States.

Van Dorn did not reach Corinth till the fighting

The following telegraphic dispatch is from the gallant and active General Mitchel:

HEADQUARTERS, THIRD DIVISION, } HEADQUARTERS, THIRD DIVISION, HUNTSVILLE, April 16, 1862.

The enemy have burned bridges to stop my advance upon Chattanooga, and have used the same brilliant strategy to hold my column back from Corinth; but for this we should this day have entered Tuscumbia and Florence.

We have penetrated a magnificent cotton region, have taken and now hold and run more than 100 miles of railway, well stocked with machinery and in fine condition. I have abandoned the idea of ever coming nearer to an enemy than long cannon range. This is the third State through which I have hunted him without success. hunted him without success.

O. M. MITCHEI, Brigadier-General.

A special from Cairo to the Times says that Gen. Mitchel is now at Iuka, Miss., having burned the bridges across the Tennessee at Decatur and Florence. When Mitchel reached Decatur, Ala., on his late bridge expedition, he took possession of the telegraph offices and cut the wires, leaving Decatur and Corinth only in communication. Beauregard sent a message to Jeff. Davis, demanding re-enforcements for Corinth, and declaring that otherwise he could not hold the position.

Specials dated off Fort Wright, say the fight on both sides on Thursday was very heavy. The mortars opened at noon, and the enemy replied briskly from their land batteries, throwing shells clear over us and nearly across the river, firing very accurately and from heavy guns. The gunboats St. Louis, Carondolet, and Cairo, stationed as picket ships near the extremity of the point, had to move up the river to get out of range. Firing was kept up on both sides until midnight. The St. Louis and Cairo were struck by shell, but no damage done.

On the 19th but little firing was done. In the morning the mortars were shifted to the opposite side of the river for greater protection. In the former position they were in great danger from prowling rebel bands who have already cut the evee in two or three places to embarrass the operations of our mortars. Deserters say the battery now mounts 40 guns, and the rebels have 60 more which they are rapidly putting in position. Bragg has the command, succeeding Villipeggio. There are about 6000 troops there, and four gunboats, mounting wenty-four guns.

Information received from New Mexico states that on the 26th Col. Slough, with 1300 men, reached the Apache Pass. His advance, consisting of three companies of cavalry, had an engagement some distance beyond this place with 250 rebel cavalry. taking 57 prisoners. The Federal loss was 4 killed and 1 wounded.

At Pigeon's Ranche, fifteen miles from Santa Fe, on the 28th, Col. Slough met a force of 1100 Texans, strongly posted at the mouth of a canon. The fight began about noon, Col. Slough engaging them in front with seven companies, while Major Chevington, with four companies, attacked them in the rear. The latter succeeded in driving the rebel guard away from their supply train, which was captured and burned. They also captured one cannon and spiked it. The fight continued desperately till 4 o'clock, when it ceased by mutual consent. Col. Slough withdrew his forces to a creek, four miles distant. The Federal loss was 3 officers and 20 privates killed, and 40 to 50 wounded. The rebel loss unknown. Communication between Col. Slough and Canby is continually kept up.

### Department of the East.

ALL accounts from our army in front of Yorktown indicate that everything is moving forward finely toward the reduction of this rebel stronghold. The rebels have also been busy. Up to the 15th they had been building large fortifications on the Gloucester side of the York river, about two miles from Yorktown and within sight of our gunboats, but their guns were of too long a range to allow of the approach of the gunboats to shell the works. About 1,000 men were at work on the fortifications, and the mortars were not of sufficint range to check the operations. On the 15th, however, the gunboat Sebago arrived, and having a heavy 100-pounder rifled Parrott gun, at once opened on them with shell, which were so well aimed that they could be seen falling in their midst, and exploding with fatal effect. The rebels could be distinctly seen carrying off their killed and wounded, and in the course of two hours the work was entirely suspended, the men retiring out of range. At every attempt to renew the work they were driven back. The guns mounted by the enemy on the Yorktown side of the river number not less than fifty 100-pounders, some of them rifled, bearing directly on the bar. Our cumboats are at present about two miles below the town. There is skirmishing along the whole line before Yorktown, and the Berdan sharpshooters are spreading terror among the gunners of the enemy by their unerring aim. The enemy have made several sorties, with infantry, to dislodge or capture our riflemen, but have been driven back with heavy

The following dispatches have been received a the War Department from Gen. McClellan:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, April 18, 1862.

At about half an hour after midnight the enemy attacked Smith's position, and attempted to carry his guns. Smith repulsed them handsomely and took some prisoners. I have no details, but will forward them as soon as my aids return. The firing

was very heavy. All is now quiet.

Second Dispatch.—My position occupied yesterday
by Smith, was entrenched last night, so that we have been able to prevent the enemy from working to-day, and kept his guns silent. The same result at the batteries at Hyam's Mills.

Yorktown was shelled by our gunboats and some of our barges, without effect. There has been a good deal of firing from the Yorktown land batteries HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Abril 18. 1862.

An official report has been received at headquarters giving the list of killed and wounded in the engagement between the 3d Vermont regiment and the enemy, on Wednesday. Information, as far as received, puts the killed at 32 and the wounded at 90. Ten of the latter will probably prove fatal. The conduct of the Vermont troops on the occasion is spoken of in the highest terms exprise for the is spoken of in the highest terms, earning for the Green Mountain boys laurels only won by the brave. They were forced to retire, the rebels being re-enforced. The loss of the enemy must have been heavy.

Geo. B. McClellan.

Thirty-nine wounded from Yorktown arrived a Fortress Monroe on the 19th, making 70 in all wounded in fighting on the left flank on Thursday, The whole number was 32 killed and 90 wounded. Gen. Magruder's report of the same fight in Norfolk papers, gives 25 rebels killed, including Col. Mc Kinney, and 78 wounded.

Intelligence has been received from the Potomac flotilla, which, on the 14th instant, visited Urbana. The boat's crew was sent ashore there, but when within five yards of the beach were fired upon from rifle pits. No one was injured. The Jacob Bell being nearest, immediately opened fire upon the rebels, which scattered them in every direction. After this the flotilla proceeded on its voyage towards Fredericksburg. Arriving opposite Lowry's Point batteries, they commenced from the whole fleet to shell the works and fortifications, driving out the pickets who have occupied it since its evacuation. twelve days ago, by a large body of rebels. After shelling, the boat's crews landed, and proceeded to burn some 150 plank and log houses, used by the rebels as quarters, which were entirely consumed; after which the boats returned to their ships, loaded with blankets, quilts, medicines, and muskets, left by the rebels in their flight. The fleet then proceeded to the town of Rappahannock, about two miles above Fort Lowry, arriving off which a blank cartridge was fired and a flag of truce hoisted, which was responded to by the townspeople, who displayed a number of white flags. Our commander, with his gig's crew, landed, when they were met on the beach by a large concourse of persons of all colrs. As far as could be learned there were no rebel soldiers on the neck of land between the Potomac and Rappahannock, excepting a few picket cavalry, mostly Marylanders, to prevent the escape of negroes. Our fleet captured the sloop Reindeer, loaded with ovsters, cedar posts, and carpet bags containing a quantity of clothes for the rebels, with many letters. from which it was ascertained that the rebels were evacuating Fredericksburg and talking of burning the town to keep it from falling into our hands. The fleet then proceeded down the river to Collins' Creek, and there cut out two very fine schooners, one of them being the Sydney A. Jones, of Baltimore. Just below the Creek two secesh soldiers were captured. Contraband goods were found there and appropriated, but the liquor was all destroyed.

A portion of McDowell's army, on the 17th, marched from the vicinity of Warrenton Junction upon Fredericksburg, a distance of nineteen or twenty miles, which it accomplished by 7 A. M. of the 18th inst. Its progress was disputed by a rebel force of one regiment of infantry, one of cavalry, and one battery of artillery, which attempted to make two distinct stands. They were driven across the Rappahannock, after inflicting upon us a loss of five killed and sixteen wounded, all of the cavalry, including Lieut. Decker, of the Ira Harris cavalry, killed, and Col. Fitzpatrick wounded, and a valuable scout, named Briton, badly wounded. After making their escape across the Rappahannock, opposite Fredericksburg, the rebels applied a torch to the bridge, and thus delayed temporarily our entrance into town. It is not known what loss the rebels suffered in the above skirmishing.

A telegraph dispatch, dated on the road between Fredericksburg and Acquia Creek, April 18th, is as follows: We occupied the suburbs of Fredericksburg, on the left bank of the Rappahannock, at 7. The troops under the immediate command of Brigadier General Auger left Collett's Station yesterday, and made a forced march across the country of | ton bar. She had a cargo suitable for and in great sixteen miles, the advance being under Lieut.-Col. Kilpatrick, of the 2d New York. The Ira Harris to Philadelphia for adjudication. Another schooner cavalry drove the enemy's outposts in, and charged and captured one of his camps. The troops passed on the next day at two in the morning. The advance, under Colonel Bayard, of the First Pennsylvania cavalry, was attacked by a body of infantry and cavalry, and had a hot skirmish. in which we lost five men and fifteen horses killed and sixteen men wounded. Several of the enemy were killed and wounded in the charge made on them by Col. Bayard. The number is not reported. The Colonel had his horse shot four times. The command then drove back the enemy's forces, which consisted of a regiment of infantry, one of cavalry and a battery of artillery, who retired across the Rappahannock without further resistance. We were unable to save the bridges, which were prepared for burning by having tar, shavings and light wood in the cribwork, and which were fired as soon as the enemy crossed.

From Banks' army we learn that his troops occupied Mt. Jackson on the 18th instant. The rebels resisted our advance in order to gain time for the burning of the bridges and the railroad cars, engines, etc., which they had accumulated at the terminus of the road, but our movements were sudden and the retreat of the rebels so precipitate that we were enabled to save the bridges, two locomotives and some cars. All these had been prepared with combustible material for instant conflagration. Many prisoners have been taken and several horses captured from the enemy. The troops have acted admirably. Col. Carroll's brigade of Shields' divis-Mt. Jackson, and McCall on the turnpike. Gen Williams, with his main division, brought up the reserve column. We shall occupy Newmarket tonight. Gen. Shields has so far recovered as to command his division in person.

The following has been received at the War Department:

DEPARTMENT OF SHENANDOAH, April 17-5 P. M. To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—Our troops occupy Newmarket to night. There has been some artillery skirmishing, but no loss on our side. We have many prisoners.

N. P. Banks, Maj.-Gen. Commanding.

NEWWARKET, April 19, 1869

To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—Our advance guard occupied Sparta this morning, eight miles in front of this place. For the first time in their retreat, the rebels burned small bridges on the road, obstructing, by the smallest possible means, the pursuit by our troops. Some dozen or more bridges were thus destroyed, but immediately re-

constructed.

Our reports indicate a weakening of the force at Gordonsville, and no contest there, the whole resulting in a belief that they are concentrating at Yorktown. I believe Jackson left this valley yesterday. He is reported to have left Harrisonburg yesterday for Gordonsville, via the mountain roads. He encamped last night at Grangertown.

N. P. Banks, Maj.-Gen. Commanding.

NEWMARKET, April 20, 1862. To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—The flight of Jackson, via the mountains, towards Stanardsville and Orange Court House, on Gordonsville, is confirmed by our scouts.

N. P. Banks, is confirmed by our scouts. N. P. Banks, Major-General Commanding.

In that case it evidently means there will be no contest there.

Fremont's corps de armee seems also to be moving. The following intelligence is from the Mountain Department:

WHEELING, Va., April 20, 1862. To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—
Intelligence just received from Gen. Millroy, states that the enemy, numbering about 3,500, with two batteries and two rifled guns, are constructing fortifications upon the crests of the Shenandoah. Reliefs ncatons upon the crests of the Shenandoah. Reliefs of 500 men are constantly at work day and night. The rebel encampment is on the eastern slope of the mountain, extending down five miles from the summit. A notorious guerrilla hound, Fred. N. Channing, has been captured by a cavalry company, under Gen. Millroy.

Major-General Commanding.

Like unto the army line of the Potomac, the Union soldiers and sailors along the entire coast have been anything but idle during the week. The following was received at the War Department on the 18th, from Maj.-Gen. Hunter, commanding Federals in South Carolina:

PORT ROYAL, S. C., April 17, Via Sandy Hook, N. J., April 18, 1862. We opened our batteries on Fort Pulaski the morning of the 19th inst. After thirty-eight hours continuous firing, a breach was made, and prepara-tions for storming were about to commence, when the rebel flag was struck. We have captured 47 guns, 7,000 shot and shell, 40,000 lbs. powder, 385 prisoners, with their small arms and accounterments, and a good supply of provisions. One of our men was killed and none wounded.

The Ellen S. Terry, from Newbern 18th and Hatteras 18th, arrived at New York on the 20th. She sailed in company with the transport Haze for Fortress Monroe, with dispatches for McClellan. Hatteras lights were lighted on the 17th. Four companies of the 8th Connecticut had a skirmish on the 12th with a force of 150 rebels, who made a sortie from Fort Macon and drove in our pickets. After a sharp engagement, the rebels were repulsed and driven to the fort. Capt. Schaffer and a private of Co. H were wounded. The rebels carried four of their men into the fort, one supposed to be dead. During the engagement, Fort Macon fired seventy shots at the engaging forces. Building of fortifications continue, and great preparations are making for bombardment. Operations will be opened on the 21st with mortars and siege guns. The Terry brings eleven dead soldiers, also a number of men from various of our regiments at Newbern, and \$250,000 from soldiers for their families. Health of troops good.

The United States steamer Hercules, Thos. S. Dungan, Lieut. Commanding, reached Baltimore on the 14th, having with her the schooner Pride, previously noted as being captured, and the sloops Wren and Velma, both of great Wycomico river, western shore of Virginia, also prizes.

Commodore Dupont reports to the Department, under date of April 6th, the schooner Julia Worden and the schooner Lydia and Mary were captured in Cape Rowen passage, between the Santee river and Charleston—the first on the 27th and the second on the 29th ult.-by the U.S. bark Restless, acting volunteer Lieut. Conroy commanding. Their cargoes were rice and corn meal. He also reports that the ship Emily St. Pierre, of Charleston, from Calcutta, was captured on the 18th ult., by the blockading squadron, while steaming directly for Charleston harbor. Her cargo consisted of 2,173 bales of ginning cloth. Com. Goldsborough sent her to Philadelphia for adjudication. Most of her crew went north in the steamer Oriental, which left Port Royal on the 28th ult.

The English sloop Corynell, of Nassau, N. P., was captured by the Susquehanna, Capt. Lagner, on the morning of the 3d, about two miles from Charlesdemand in a Southern port. Capt. Lagner sent her was run ashore by the blocking vessels on a Southern island, where she remains a wreck.

### AFFAIRS AT WASHINGTON.

THE Navy Department has invited proposals by mail or telegraph, to the 30th inst., at noon, with general specifications and plans of construction of one or more of four iron gunboats for Mississippi and Gulf service, with two turrets, on the plan of Ericsson's battery, for eleven-inch guns; thickness of iron plates to be eight inches, and sides to be plated with iron of three inches thickness, in one or two layers, to extend two and a half feet below the load line; vessels to be not less than 220 feet in length and 55 feet in breadth, and not to draw over 6 feet of water when ready for service, to be propelled by screws, to insure a speed of 9 knots or sea miles per hour; and state terms and price.

The P. O. Appropriation bill provides \$1,000,000 for the service of the California Central route, and repeals the acts requesting the P. M. General, in causing the transportation of the mails by steamships between the United States and foreign ports, or between any of our own ports touching at foreign ports, to give the preference to American over foreign steamships departing from the same port for the same destination within three days of each other. The P. M. General is authorized to establish a coast mail, not less than semi-monthly, by steam vessels, between San Francisco and Crescent City, Cal., including service at the intermediate ports, provided ion led the advance on the back road to the rear of the sum to be paid for such service does not exceed 20 000 nar o

The President has approved and signed the above

The Post Office Department has received information that newspapers from nearly all the principal cities of the North and West, addressed to offices long since discontinued, in rebel States, are being sent in large numbers to the Post Office at Nashville for distribution. Those papers cannot be forwarded. They accumulate at that point to such an extent as to make it difficult to find room for them in the office.

To relieve the Postmaster from the heavy burden thus improperly imposed upon him, it has become necessary to instruct him to sell as waste paper such as cannot be delivered or forwarded under the present protest arrangement.

An amendment has been adopted in Congress to the bill fixing the number of Representatives in the House. The following table shows the number of members assigned to each State, under the census of 1850 and that of 1860:

1850.	1860.	1850.	1860.
Alabama	6	Michigan 1	1000.
		Michigan 4	ŏ
Arkansas 2	8	Minnesota 2	2
California 2	3	New Hampshire 3	3
Connecticut 4	4	New Jersey 6	5
Delaware1	1	New York33	31
Florida 1	1	North Carolina 8	7
Georgia 8	7	Ohio21	19
Illinois 9	14	Oregon1	1
Indiana11	11	Pennsylvania 25	24
Iowa2	- 6	Rhode Island 2	2
Kansas 1	1	South Carolina 6	4
Kentucky10	9	Tennessee10	8
Louisiana 4	5	Texas 2	4
Maine6	5	Vermont 3	3
Maryland6	5	Virginia13	11
Massachusetts11	10	Wisconsin 3	6
Mississippi 5	5	-	·
Missouri 7	9	Total 238	241

The following is the President's Message on Emancipation in the District of Columbia:

Fellow Citizens of the Senate and House of Repre-Fellow Citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives:

— The act entitled an act for the release of certain persons held to service or labor in the District of Columbia has this day been approved and signed. I have never doubted the constitutional authority of Congress to abolish slavery in the District, and have ever desired to see the National Capital freed from the Institution in some satisfactory way, and hence there has never been, in my mind, any question upon the subject except one of expediency, arising in view of all circumstances. If there be matters within this act which might have taken a course or shape more satisfacstances. If there be matters within this act which might have taken a course or shape more satisfactory to my judgment, I will not attempt to specify them. I am gratified that the two principles of compensation and colonization are both reorganized, and particularly applied in the act. In the matter of compensation, it is provided that the claims may be presented within ninety days upon the passage of the act, but not thereafter, and there is no saving for minors and femmes covert, insane or absent persons. I presume this is an omission by mere oversight, and I recommend that it be supplied by an amendatory and supplementary act.

Aeraham Lincoln.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Gilman's One Price and Low Price Shoe Store.
Pianos — Boardman, Gray & Co.
Russell's Screw Power, Combined Mower and Reaper—Russell & Tremain.
Agents Wanted—T. S. Page.
Ravis' Seedling Potatoes—B. Peckham.
Grape Roots for sale—H. Payne.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Brown's Bronchial Troches for Cough.

## The News Condenser.

- There are 948 convicts in the Auburn State Prison.
- The newspapers published in Great Britain number 1,165. - It would take 360,000,000 shots to dispose of 60,000 men
- in a battle. - Fort Pulaski, just taken by our forces, was built at a cost of \$963,000.
- \_ The Militia force of the State of Ohio is to be thoroughly
- re-organized. - Congress has laid the General Bankrupt act over until the
- Winter Session. - The seal fishery of Newfoundland has this year been
- complete failure. \_ No more passes are to be given to ship Sutlers' stores to
- Fortress Monroe \_ The State debt of Indiana is eleven million four hundred thousand dollars.
- Chicago now ranks as the greatest market in the world
- for beef, pork, and lumber. - The Utica Herald says the Mohawk river is higher than it
- has been before in many years. - Five hundred and fifty thousand hogs were packed in
- Chicago during the past season. -There are 10,869 free negroes in the State of Indiana, and 40,146 in the State of Kentucky.
- George W. Randolph, the new rebel Secretary of War, is a grandson of Thomas Jefferson.
- Mr. Russell, of the London Times, sailed for England on Wednesday, in the steamer China.
- There are one-hundred and fifty divorce cases pending in the Supreme Court of Boston, so said.
- Not less than 263 new canal boats of the largest size will be ready on the opening of navigation.
- Jeff Davis's Cabinet has framed a government and selected territorial officers for Arizona.
- Parson Brownlow received \$1,125, as the profits of the demonstration in his honor at Cincinnati.
- Massachusetts has voted her share (\$710,000) of the 20,000,000 national tax levied last August.
- Gold was selling in Memphis, March 18th, at seventy-five per cent., and silver at fifty per cent. premium.
- -Fort Smith, on the Arkansas river, near the Kansa boundary line, has been evacuated by the rebels.
- An Indian recently made four miles on snow shoes in the space of 23 minutes and 3 seconds in Nova Scotia.
- -There was a fire at Kingston, Jamaica, the 31st ult. which destroyed property to the value of \$1,500,000. - Yerba Buena Cemetery, San Francisco, containing 15,00
- bodies, is all to be dug over and the remains removed. - A considerable collection has been made in the Catholi
- churches of Chicago, for the famine sufferers in Ireland - Large numbers of the Fort Donelson prisoners at Chicago
- are anxious to take the oath of allegiance, and seem in earnest. - The opinion is strong at Old Point that the Merriman
- burst one of her guns on her recent visit to Hampton Roads. - There are now in the Union army six full regiments composed entirely of Tennesseeans. The South is not quite a unit:
- The Ellsworth (Me.) American states that the cattle disease of last year has appeared at Blue Hill, in Hancock
- The extensive tobacco works of Strohn & Reitzenstein in Milwaukee, were consumed by fire on the 6th inst. Loss \$30,000.
- Snow is still two feet deep in the Lake Champlain region, and they are crossing on the ice from Burlington to Pittsburg.
- Major-General John E. Wool on Sunday week entered on his fifty-first year of active service in the army of the United States. - The Legislature of Iowa has just passed a bill which is
- exceedingly rigorous in its provisions against the sale of intox-- The Omaha Nebraskian says that Government will send
- a military escort with the overland emigrant parties about the - French papers believe the French and Spanish govern
- ments intend signing a new treaty for the regulation of joint action in Mexico. - The Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen died at his residence in Newark, N. J., on the 12th inst., after a lingering illness.
- His age was 75 years. - Col. Fry, who commanded a portion of the Federal forces at the battle of Somerset, Ky., has returned the sword of Gen.
- The Wabash and Eric canal are establishing warel along their canal for the purpose of competing with railroads in the shipment of grain.
- Counterfeit V.'s on the Atlantic Bank of New York have made their appearance within the past few days. The counterfeit is a good one.
- Newberry D. Halstead, Member of Assembly from the second district of Westchester county. N. Y., died at his resi dence last week, suddenly. - The California Legislature has passed an act levying
- tax of \$30 on all Chinese in that State, as well laborers as those working in the mines. - The Governors of Indiana and Illinois have made arrange ments by which their soldiers, going home on furlough, have
- a free pass over the railroads. - General William Peagram, brother of the rebel comander of the Nashville, died bravely fighting on the Union
- side at the battle of Pittsburg. - The universal Yankee is always up to time. Five appli-
- cations have been made to Government for licenses to open hotels at Richmond, when taken. - Advices from Salt Lake City to the 18th of March, state that Brigham Young was duly elected as Governor of the
- State of Deseret on the 3d of last month. - The remains of Johnson, head of the late rebel provis ional government in Kentucky, have arrived in Louisville. Johnson was killed at Pittsburg Landing.
- The fifty new 15-inch Dahlgren guns ordered at Pitts burg, will weigh in the rough over 70,000 pounds each, and
- will carry a ball weighing over 800 pounds. - There are seven thousand sick soldiers at Nashville. Two
- thousand of these are from the rebel army, taken prisoners at Donelson, Bowling Green, and Nashville. -Furnishing substitutes for gentlemen drafted into the army has got to be a great business South. Brokers do it.
- and get from \$1,000 to \$1,500 for their men. The Beverly (Mass.) Citizen says that the shoe business there has revived somewhat; higher prices are paid for the
- making, and the market for the shoes is good. - Just one year ago Monday week, the day of Beaure gard's defeat at Pittsburg Landing, he ordered all intercours
- between Fort Sumter and Charleston to cease. - The Morning Chronicle, with one exception the oldes paper in London, having been established in 1770, suspended
- publication on the 20th ult. for want of support. - Late on Monday night week, a rebel prisoner named Riley, belonging to the 10th Tennessee, confined at Camp
- Douglas, was shot dead while attempting to escape. Since the fall of Newbern, faintness has taken hold upon
- the people of Charleston. They call the North Carolinian cowards, and refuse to take the money of that State.
- Henry W. Severance, Esq., son of the former editor of the Kennebec Journal, has been successful in the attempt to introduce the mixing of rich that the successful in the attempt to introduce the raising of rice into the Sandwich Islands.

TO BE ARE

### Publisher's Notices.

### NEW QUARTER-NEW SUBSCRIBERS!

As a new Quarter of the RURAL commenced with April, Now is the Time to Subscribe! Agents and friendly Subscribers are requested to present the claims and merits of the paper to their neighbors. Every addition to our list will aid in maintaining the interest and value of the RURAL during these times that test the purses of publishers. We aim high, and intend to continuously manifest the spirit of our motto, "Excelsion," at all times. A few thousand New Subscribers this month, will enable us to furnish a better paper through the year than we could otherwise afford.

We can still furnish back numbers from Jan uary, so that those desiring it may have the complete volume, or subscriptions can commence now.

THE RURAL'S SPRING CAMPAIGN—PREMIUMS, &c.—Now that the times are improving, Rebeldom caving, and the season for active (but peaceful and profitable) operations in Field, Orchard and Garden coming on apace, many will subscribe for the RURAL if opportunity is presented. Will not agent-friends, and all readers disposed to become such, give the matter attention? Additions to present clubs, either for the full year from Jan., or this date, (or from this or a subsequent date to the end of the year,) are now in order at the club rate, and in proportion follows than full year. New clubs, to commence with Jan., March or April. (when a new Quarter begins.) are also in order during the Spring Campaign, while single subscriptions will prov

BACK VOLUMES.—Bound copies of our last volume are now ready for delivery—price, \$3; unbound, \$2 We would again state that neither of the first five solumes of the RURAL can be furnished by us at any price. The subsequent volumes will be supplied, bound, at \$3 each — or if several are taken, at \$2 50 each. The only complete volumes we can furnish, unbound, are hose of 1859, '60 and '61 - price, \$2 each.

THE CASE SYSTEM is strictly adhered to in publishing the RURAL - copies are never mailed to individual subscribers until paid for, and always discontinued when the subscription term pad for, and anesys inscrimental when the surface. Hence, we force the paper upon none, and keep incredit books, long experience having demonstrated that the CASH PLAN is the best for both Subscriber and Publisher.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS are always in order, whether in ones twos, fives, tens, twenties, or any other number Subscription nce with the volume or any number; but the forme is the best time, and we shall send from it for some weeks, unless specially directed otherwise. Please "make a note of it."

Any person so disposed can act as local agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and their kindness be appreciated.

### Special Notices.

- FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, use "Brown's Bronchial
- "A simple and elegant combination for Coughs, &c." Dr. G. F. BIGBLOW, Boston. "Have proved extremely serviceable for HOARSENESS."
- Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER. "I have been much afflicted with Bronchial affection, pro ducing Hoarseness and Cough. The Troches are the only effectual remedy, giving power and clearness to the voice."

Rev. GEO. SLACK. Minister Church of England, Milton Parsonage, Canada.

## Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, ROCHESTER, April 22d, 1861.

THERE are but two or three changes in our table of quota tions, and but very little doings on account of the unfavorable weather prevailing. Oats are one cent per bushel better in price; Butter has declined one cent per pound; Honey has advanced 1@2 cen'ss per pound; large Clover seed has moved up 25 cents per bushel. No other alterations of note.

#### Rochester Wholesale Prices. Flour and Grain. Eggs, dozen.....

	Flour, winter wheat, \$5.20(00.00	Honey, box 12@146
٠	Flour, spring do, 4.75@5.00	Candles, box 9%@10c
, 1	Flour, buckwheat 0.00 a 0.00	Candles, extra 12@12c
	Meal Indian 1.00(4)1.06	Fruit and Roots.
	Wheat Genesee 1.00@1.25	Apples, bushel 50@87c
.	Best white Canada 1 25@1.28	Do. dried \$2 fb 6@6%c
ч	Corn. old 44@45c.	Peaches, do 14@16c
.	Corp. new 44@45c.	Cherries, do 14@16c
	Rve. 60 lbs 40 bush 63(a)65c.	Plums, do 12@14e
	Oats, by weight, 30@32c.	Potatoes 45@56e
ď	Barley 64(a)66c.	Hides and Skins.
	Buckwheat 00@00c.	Slaughter 4%@5c
•	Beans 1.25@1.63	Calf 7@8c
	Meats.	Sheep Pelts \$0.50,02.00
	Pork, mess\$11.50@12.00	Lamb Pelts 75c@1.25
	Pork, clear 13.00@13.50	Seeds.
	Dressed hogs, cwt. 3.50@ 4.00	Clover, medium, \$4.25@4.50
t	Beef, cwt 4.00@ 6.00	Do. large, 6,00(a)6,25
	Spring lambs, each 1.25@ 1.75	Timothy 1.75@2.25
	Mutton, carcass 4@5c	Sundries.
•	Hams, smoked 6@7c.	Wood, hard\$3.00@5.00
•	Shoulders 4@5c.	Wood, soft 3.00@3.00
	Chickens 8@9c.	Coal, Scranton 5.50@5.50
	Turkeys 9@10c.	Coal, Pittston 5,50@5.50
	Geese 40@50c.	Coal, Shamokin 5.50@5.50
	Ducks & pair 38@44c.	Coal, Char 7@8c
•	Dairy, &c.	Salt. bbl\$1.50@1.56
٠	Butter, roll 14@16c.	Hav. tun 8.00@12.0
	Butter, firkin 18@15c	Straw, tun 5.00@6.00
	Cheese 6½(@7c.	Straw, tun 5.00@6.00 Wool, P ib 35@45c
9	Lard, tried 7@7%c.	Whitefish, half bbi. 3.25@3.50
	Tallow, rough 5@5%c.	Codfish, quintal, 4.50@5.60
8	Tallow, tried 7@7%c.	Trout, half bbl 8.26@8.50

## THE PROVISION MARKETS.

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, APRIL 21. — FLOUR.— Market may be quoted by the control of the

sales of 31 bags at \$1,15(201,87% % bushel.

BUFFALO, APRIL 19 — FLOUR—The market is very quiet to-day, with only a moderate business for home and interior trade. Sales of extra and double extra Ohio and Indiana at \$6,28(20,5.9); Illinois Bakers at \$5; extra Michigan at \$5,123(20,5.8); Illinois Bakers at \$5; extra Michigan at \$5,123(20,5.8); GHAIN.—No sales of Wheat. The market is doll, heavy and inactive, with no inquiry, except for car lots to supply immediate wants. Corn quiet and nominal at \$36(2834). Oats in light stock with small demand—no sales; retailing 2(23) higher. Barley in limited demand; stock light; buyers purchase sparingly to supply immediate wants, and are holding off for arrivals from upper lake sales of choice Canadian at 72c. Rye quiet; sales of State at \$50 Banns—Quiet and nominal at \$1,50(21,42½) for good to choice. Pags—Prices nominal. Common Canadian at 60c. Marrow-fats at \$60(28). Black-eyed marrowfats \$1. Champion of England and Early Keuts at \$2,20.
OAR Mar—Quiet and nominal at \$3,75(24.)

TOBONTO, April 16—Flour—There have been no transac-

TORONTO, APRIL 16—FLOUR—There have been no transactions during the week; prices are therefore nominally unhanged. Quotations are as follows:

Superfine\$4,00@4,05	l
Fancy. 4,25@4,40	i
Extra. 4,60@4,75	ľ
Superior 4,80@4,90	ℼ
ATMEAL is in fair offering, with a limited demand at \$3,90@	88
A barrel.  RAIN—Notwithstanding the improved condition of the roads	

a day, which have sold at prices ranging from 85c to \$1; a choice load would bring a few cents more. There has been rather better demand for Spring wheat, by the car load, to 11 Eastern orders, a \$76,85c, ordinary to inferior, 80 to 85c. Blarley as been a world as a constant as a second of the s

quence of liberal supplies, prices have declined to	
Potatoes, good samples, P bushel	75@80c
Do medium do	60@F5C
Butter, Fresh 🔁 tb	18(a)22
" No. 1 Dairy	15@16
" No. 2 store packed	10(@12
Cheese Hams	λ(σι λ
Hams.	6(0) 8
Bacon, 12 100 fbs,	65.00(@6.60
Eggs, & dozen, Wool, P ib	10(0)12
Salt # barrel	20(0/50
Turkeys, each	1.000071.02
Ducks, # pair.	40 670
Chickens. & pair	50/a/60
Omorous, & barr	-Globe.

ll the markets are	
	BREF CATTLE.
First quality,	
Ordinary qualit	y,
Common quant	y, 7,50(a'8.00
Inferior quality	6.50(a)7.50
	COWS AND GALVES.
Kirst anality	\$45,00@50,00 y
Ordinary qualit	T 40 (NG) 48 (10
Common qualit	90 000 25,00
Inferior quality	25,00(@28,00
imonor quanty	
	VEAL CALVES
First quality,	
Ordinary qualit	y,
Common qualit	y, 4⅓@5
Inferior quality	y
	SUREP AND LAMBS.
Prime quality.	
Ordinary	
	4,25@4,75
Inferior.	
20101101,1111111	SWINE
770	SWINE
First quality,	
Otner qualities,	4 (0/4%c

CAMBRIDGE, APRIL 16—At market, 363 Cattle, about 300 Beeves, and 63 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows, and one, two and three years old.

Marker Beer—Extra (including nothing but the best large fat stall-fed Oxen) \$5.75(2,700), first quality, \$6,25(2,6,0); second do, \$5.76(2,00), third do, \$5.00(2,00); cordinary, \$-@
WORKING OXEN, \$9 pair—\$100(20150), conductor, \$-@
WORKING OXEN, \$9 pair—\$100(20150), conductor, \$-@
Years old, \$19(2)2.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—\$130 at market. Prices in lots, \$2,00(2)3, 00 each; extra, \$4,00, \$4,60(2)5,60, or \$34(26)46; \$2 it.

SFRING LAMBS—None

HIDES—\$(26)46; \$2 it.

PELTS—\$(0.5)4(2,00). Calf Skins—\$(200)6; \$2 it.

PELTS—\$(0.5)4(2,00). Calf Skins—\$(200)6; \$2 it.

BRIGHTON. APRIL 17—At market 1000.

BRIGHTON, APRIL 17—At market, 123) Beef Cattle, 225 Storpe, 3,000 Shoep and Lambs, 2,800 Shoets, and 300 fat hors. BEEF CATTLE—Prices extra, 372 267.60; first quality, \$6,75@, 00. second do, \$6,6465,15; third do. \$6,0006,50. WORKING OXEN—170. \$2,800; \$11:@128. MILGE COWS—\$33,000; commun, \$24,025. Veal Calves—\$4,84,6466. Stores—Yearling, \$0,600; Two years old, \$19@21; Three years old, \$20,025

STORES— 7 CATINE, BACKO, AND YOUNG AND YOUNG AND A COLOR OF THE COLOR

it retail from 5 to 7c FAT Hogs—Still fed 4%c; corn fed 4%c. TORONTO, April 16.—BERF has been in fair supply, with a limited demand only, at \$4,50(@5,00 \$\overline{P}\$ 100 lbs.

CALVES were in large offering at from \$3,00@5 each.

SHEEFP \$4,00@6,00 \$\overline{P}\$ 100 lbs.

HOUS — A few offered at \$4,50@5 \$\overline{P}\$ 100 lbs.

HIDES, \$\overline{P}\$ 100 lbs. \$4. Sheepskins, each, \$1,00@1,50.

CALPSKINS, \$\overline{P}\$ lb, \$c.—Globe.

### THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, APRIL 17.—Domestic wools have been quiet prices are without change to note; sales of 60,000 has fleeces at 450.48c. Foriegn have been in fair demand, particularly carpet grades and we note sales of 700 bales Donesto at one boat 24c.

krades, and we how sales of 100 pales Dodsko	1 966	OT.	AUDUL ZA
We quote:			
Saxony Fleece # tb			.51@56
Saxony Fleece #> fb. American full-blood Merino			48(@50
American half and Merino			-46(a)48
American Native and quarter Merino			44@45
Extra pulled			
Superfine pulled			42(0)45
No. 1 pulled		•••	35(a)40
Lamb's pulled			000000
Lamb's pulled California fine, unwashed			15(0.30)
California common do		•••	18(7.23
Peruvian washed			80 282
Valparaiso unwashed	•••••	••••	18/016
South American Mestiza unwashed		•••	606200
South American common washed	• • • • •	••••	146017
South American Entre Rios de			23(2)25
South American unwashed		••••	9@12
South American unwashed South American Cordova washed			28 880
Cape Good Hope unwashed			000000
East India washed			28(m35
African unwashed			18@20
African washed			38/040
Smyrna washed			24(â 33
Smyrna unwashed			12@18
Mexican unwashed			120014
Mexican unwashed	N.	Y.	Tribune.

ALBANY, April 17.—A quiet but steady market. Since ou last, sales have been made of 25,000 lbs. extra, and 12,000 lbs. No 1 pulled on p. t.—Journal.

BOSTON, APRIL 17. — The fi	ollowing are the rates for	r th
Saxony and Merino, fine, 49@53 Full blood,	Texas,	000
% and % blood,	Do. unwashed,	4(0)2
Pulled, extra,	Cape,	4(02
Do. No. 1,	Buenos Ayres,	7@4
Western mixed35@45	Canada	

## Died.

In this city, on the 21st inst., ARCHIBALD MoVEAN, of Wheatland, (and brother of ALEX. MOVEAN, of Rochester,) aged While a member of the 13th Regiment N. Y. S. V., last year,

McV, fought bravely, and was severe unperinduced the illness which caused his death. A young nan of fine promise, his loss is sincerely lamented. IN Fitchburg, Dane Co., Wis., on the 9th of April, GARRY D. PALMER, only child of Helen C. and EDWARD W. PALMER, aged 3 years and 11 months.

## New Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance-Thirty-Five CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extr display, or 52% cents per line of space. Special Notices (fol owing reading matter, leaded,) Sixty Cents a Line.

The immense circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKERull twenty thousand more than that of any other similar jour nal—renders it by far the Best and Cheanest Advertising Madium of its class in America. This FACT should be borne in mind by all Nurserymen, Manufacturers. Wholesale Dealers. Land agents, &c., &c., who necessarily depend upon the People of the North for patronage.

FOR SALE-30,000 Isabella Grape roots, one and tw. years old, price \$20 to \$40 \$1,000. H. PAYNE. Lockport, N. Y., April 15, 1852.

DAVIS' SEEDLING POTATOES for sale at \$1.50 per bbl., or \$1 \$\overline{\text{p}}\$ bag, delivered at the RR. depot at Albiboo, Mich. Address as above.

B. PECKHAM.

A GENTS WANTED—To introduce the LITTLE GIANT SEWING MACHINE—price only \$15. Hermer, Gauge, Screw-driver, and extra needles. Will give a liberal salary or large commission A few counties in New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Iowa to be supplied. Address secon. with stamp, for terms.

T. S. PAGE, General Agent, Toledo, Ohio.

Raserra SCREW POWER

ALL our Piano-Fortes have the

## COMBINED MOWER AND REAPER.

Not a Cog in the Machine!

Friction Rollers upon the inner face of the drive wheel pas up the flange of a revolving Screw, which gives the desire amount of motion to the pitman-crank, with least possible fric-tion. PERFECT IN ITS WORK, and most simple and durable is its construction. The Lightest Draft

Mower and Reaper in the World. To Send for circular Manufactured by RUSSELL & TREMAIN, 641-13t Manlius, N. Y. BOARDMAN, GRAY & Co.'s

### PIANOS. The Best and Most Durable.

Our large, elegant, and superior Pianos of 7 and 71/2 Octaves, at low prices for each. PIANOS FOR SMALL PARLORS, 61/2 and 7 Octaves elegant and durable.

INSULATED IRON RIM, Giving strength and durability, and requiring less than half the usual amount of tuning ROSEWOOD YOUNG AMERICA PIANOS,

Warranted to prove good and give perfect satisfaction, or no sale. SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUES. BOARDMAN, GRAY & CO.,

\$150.

ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE, at Gilman's Shoe Store, 8 State Street, Rochester. N. Y.

NE PRICE AND LOW PRICE, at Gilman's

Shoe Store, S State St., Rochester, N. Y.

ONE Price and Low Price, at Gilman's Shoe Store, & State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE, AT GILMAN'S SHOR STORM, S STATE ST., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

()NE Price and Low () Price, at Gilman's Shoe Store, 8 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE, at Gilman's Shoe Store, 8 State Street,

Rochester, N. Y.

NE PRICE AND LOW PRICE, at Gilman's Shoe Store, 8 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

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ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE, at Gilman's Shoe Store, 8 State St., Rochester.

ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE, at Gilman's Sho Store, No. 8 State Street, Rochester, N. Y.

CRANBERRY PLANTS.—Persons in want of Plants can be supplied by GEO. A. BATES, Bellingham, Mass. PEAR SEEDLINGS - One year, first selection, \$12,00; 1 year, second selection, \$5,00.
N. R. & M. D. WILLSON, West Bloomfield, N. Y.

FRESH COWS FOR SALE.—Eight or ten good Cows, principally grade Short-horns, for sale cheap. Apply to ALBERT PARK, Canisteo, Steuben Co., N. Y. OPORTO AGENTS.—Those having orders for 100 vines, or more, are requested to report immediately and make no more positive promises to supply Oporto vines this spring.

E. WARE SYLVESTER, Lyons, N. Y.

CRANBERRY PLANTS.—The subscriber of-fers for sale a large stock of Granberry Plants, of the cele-brated Upland Bell, Lowland Bell, and Cherry varieties. For prices and information on the culture, inclose stamp and send for a Circular. Address P. D. CHISON, Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.

GEEDS!-GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS!

Hallock's Seed & Agricultural Warehouse, No. 31 Exchange St., opposite Clinton House,
ROOHESTER, N. Y.
THE Subscriber, on receipt of one dollar, by mail, will

TWENTY SIX-PENNY PACKAGES

VEGETABLE SEEDS!

CERDS! Shikids! SEEDS!—Clover, Timothy, O and Hungarian Grass Seeds; Kentucky Blue Grass, and Red Top Seed; Orchard Grass; China Fea Seed Wheat; Dwarf Broom Corn Seed; Putton and eight-rowed Corn. at H. DAW & SON, 26 Central Wharf, Buffalo, N. Y. Buffalo, April 10, 1862.

RHODES' SUPERPHOSPHATE, THE STANDARD MANURE.

Endorsed by Professors S. W. JOHNSTON, G. L. LIEBIG, and Dr. EVAN PUGH. Sold under a legal guarantee of purity and freedom from all adulteration.

H. E. MORING, General Agent,

77 Pearl St., near Hanover Square, New York,
To whom Agriculturists and Dealers of New York and New England will please apply.

B. M. RHODES & CO.,

640-44

GROCER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, 90 Buffalo Street, Rochester, N. Y.
Also, Dealer in Clover and Timothy Seed, Seed Potatoes,
Green and Dried Fruits, &c. E. & Pure Wines and Liquors,
and Reclified Whisky, for Medicinal purposes.

PULPIT AND ROSTRUM—A Periodical containing the most noted Lectures and Discourses \$1 a year. Sample Nos, 10 cts. E. D. BARKER, 135 Grand St., New York.

JAMES TERRY & CO.. DRALERS IN

STOVES, FURNACES, COAL GRATES, Silver Plated Ware, Pocket and Table Cutlery and House Fur-nishing Hardware of every description.

THE NEW MUSIC BOOK!

BT

ASAPH; OR, THE CHOIR BOOK! A Collection of Vocal Music, Sacred and Secular, for Choirs,

and the Home Circle. Just issued -- nearly all New Music, and comprising a COL-LECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC, a MANUAL FOR SINGING SCHOOLS, and a GLEE AND PART SONG BOOK—all in one

Nos. 5 and 7 Mercer Street......New York,

MASON BROTHERS.

THE ADVANTAGES OF THIS MACHINE Over all others, AS A REAPER, are its Durability, Simplicity and Lightness of Draught, being one-third less draught than any Reaper in Market.

own team.

AS A MOWER, the machine is just as perfect as though built
expressly for Mowing, and no Mower in market can compete
with it in the case and perfection of its work. It cannot be
clogged, and the grass is left evenly spread over the ground for
curing, which but few other machines do, unless they infringe
patents which I control.

## Howard's New Mower, THE BEST AND CHEAPEST MOWER NOW

OFFERED FOR SALE I offer for the Harvest of 1862, three different sized Mowers, and at prices within the reach of both large and small farmers:

Price, \$70. NO. 2, LIGHT TWO-HORSE MOWER,

NO. 3, TWO-HORSE MOWER, Capable of cutting from ten to fifteen acres per day, Price, \$100.

NO. 3, TWO-HORSE COMBINED,

Capable of cutting from ten to fifteen acres of grass or grain per day,

Price, \$180. These machines have all new and improved gear, and are so tranged that the

Entire Machine Runs on Wheels or Rollers.

Entire Maschine Kulls on Wheels or Kollers, and, with Morse's Patent Adjustable Lever and Roller, which I leased the right to use, the driver has perfect control of the finger bar in backing or raising it over obstructions, or in transporting the machine from field to field.

They throw out and in gear by the driver without leaving his seat, and there is no necessity of backing up to give the knives motion before entering the grass, nor to drive fast to prevent clogging. They have no side draught—no clogging or breaking down; and any boy can manage them. Extras sent with each machine, and all machines are warranted. Send for Circular giving cuts and full description.

Improvements of Guards, Lever and Roller, and Shoe and Roller, can be attached to any Ketchum Machine of my make, by giving the number of the machine for which they are wanted. PRICES MODERATE.

Address

L. HOWARD, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE WALL

to any part of the United States, postage paid,—a good assortment for the garden, comprising many that are new and kinds of known value.

Our facilities for obtaining and experience in selecting good and valuable seeds is not excelled by any other house, and no pains will be spared to give astisfaction.

The Orders solicited and promptly filled. Orders from Canada can be sent by Express. To pay freight, I will add 10 extra packages, making 30 for that country.

Address

Rochester, N. Y., April 5, 1862.

D. HALLOCK
689-2t

DWARF PEARS AND HARDY GRAPES.—
A fine stock Duchesse d'Angouleme Dwarf Pear Trees, and the leading and desirable hardy grape vines, at surprisingly low prices by the 100 or 1,000.
T. G. YEOMANS, Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, SEEDS, FRUITS, &c. M. J. MONROE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

30,000 POOLITTIE RASPBERRY by THOMAS A. SLOCUM, Fairport, Monroe Co., N. Y.

THE HOME COMFORT COOK STOVE—One of the best Stoves now in use. Sole agents, 639-5t]
KLEIN & DUTHE, 72 Main St., Rochester, N. Y.

We have just imported from Europe a splendid collection of the rarest FLOWER SEEDS, comprising upwards of 100 varieties of all sorts that thrive best.

Collections of 12 distinct named varieties mailed on receipt of 80 cts. -25 sorts for \$1.00 sorts for \$2.

Priced Circulars, giving varieties, sent on application.

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[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker,] "GOD AND OUR NATIVE LAND."

BY GEO. W. DRAPER.

AUTHOR of good, each rolling year To Thee our praise shall rise, And wings of gratitude sincere Will waft it to the skies. Thy blessings come in varied form; Through thickest gloom thy glories shine: In peaceful calm, in war's wild storm, Still we behold Thy great design. Then now accept the warmest thanks

Our natures can command, For this most glorious gift of earth, Our own loved Native Land.

COLUMBUS, guided by Thy Hand O'er an unfurrowed sea, Beheld "a light!" upon the shores Where man shall yet be free. Great Washington, our Morning Star, Sent forth fair Freedom's heams That shed a flood of living light O'er all our hills and streams.

Now weary ones from other lands

Then now accept the warmest thanks Our natures can command For this most glorious gift of earth, Our own loved Native Land.

May journey to the West, And then recline, America Upon thy gen rous breast. May all who guard Columbian soil In solid phalanx firmly stand, And scatter soon each cloud of sin That darkens now our Native Land. Then will we sing the noblest song Our natures can command For this most glorious gift of earth. Our own loved Native Land.

# The Story-Teller.

#### THE DYING SOLDIER.

#### A TRUE STORY.

THE chaplain came at last to a cot set somewhat by itself outside the wards. Here, reclining at length, was a young man, whose face bore but slight traces of suffering. It was flushed with a hue like that of health; the eyes were undimmed, and only the position of his hands, which were thrown over his head and locked in almost spasmodic tightness. told that he was in pain. He was unusually noble in countenance. His brow was broad and fair, and the thick locks that clustered back from his temples curled like the ringlets of a boy. He knew not why, but the chaplain experienced an unusual and sudden sympathy for this young man, struck down in his beauty; still he felt that there was no immediate danger in his case.

- "How is he wounded?" he asked of the surgeon, as the two approached the bed softly.
- "In the right side, below the ribs," was the reply.

"Is he in danger?"

"Oh! no; that is, not at present. The case may take a bad turn, to be sure; but it looks well now. Charles," he added, addressing the sick man familiarly, "the chaplain is going the rounds; would you like to see him?"

"Oh! certainly!" exclaimed the young man, smiling. "I am very glad to see him," and he held out his hand. His voice was strong and ringing, as with the highest health; his clasp was vigorous. "I am sorry to find you wounded, my friend,"

said the chaplain.

"Oh! only the casualty of war; we must some of us expect it, you know."

"Do you suffer much?"

"At times, sir, very severely; I feel so well, only only the distress here," and he pressed his hand to

"You will be up soon, I hope."

"I trust so, sir; the doctor says it is a bad wound, mother here. She has heard of it, and, doubtless, started before this. It will seem so comfortable to see her; you don't know how I long for her."

Ah! mothers, you are first thought of when hardy soldier feels the pang of pain. It is your name he calls, your form he sees through the mists of delirium, your voice he hears in every gentle word that is spoken. He knows whose touch will be tenderest, through the sympathy of suffering; he knows who has borne the most for him; and on the tented field, the holy name of mother receives a fresh baptism of love and beauty.

"I can imagine how you feel," said the chaplain;

"and I have no doubt you will see her soon. Meanwhile you know there is a Friend who will be to you more than mother or father, sister or brother."

"I realize that, sir," said the young man; I am a professor of religion, and have been for years. When I was shot, aye, and before, I commended my soul to Him for life or death; but I confess I have much to live for. I am not brought yet where I am willing to die."

"It may be for the reason that you are not yet called to die," said the chaplain; "but in life, you know, it is the one important thing to be prepared for death."

After a short prayer, the minister and the sick man parted. "He seems very strong and sanguine." he said, as he met the surgeon again, "and likely to recover."

"No doubt of it, sir, no doubt," was the hasty reply of the surgeon, as he passed on."

The hour of midnight had struck from the great hall. Slowly and solemnly it knelled the departing moments, and its echo rolled through the halls, vibrating on many an ear that would never hear the sound of the striking hours again. The chaplain still sat up in his own room, writing letters for three or four of the wounded soldiers, and a strange stillness fell around him as he closed the last sheet, and sat back with folded hands, to think. He could not tell why, but do what and go where he would, the face of the young volunteer with whom he had spoken last, haunted him. He arose to move to the window, where the breeze was cooler, when a knock was heard at the door, and a rapid voice called, "Chaplain!" He hurried to lift the latch. The surgeon stood there, looking like a shadow by the dim moonlight that crept into the passage.

"Chaplain, sorry to disturb you, and more sorry still to give you an unpleasant duty to perform." "Why, what is it?" was the quick rejoinder.

"The fine young fellow whom you talked with is going."

"What! you do not mean"-

"Won't live an hour or two at the most. I tried to tell him, but I couldn't; and finally I thought of with my industry and thrift. you. You can ease it, you know."

A great shadow fell upon the chaplain; for a moment he was stunned and choked, and his voice the year." grew husky as he made reply:

"It is a sad errand, but none the less my duty. Poor fellow! I can't realize it: indeed I cannot His voice was so strong; his manner so natural I'll be there presently." And left alone, he threw himself upon his knees to wrestle for strength in

The atmosphere was filled with low sighs from the strugglers with pain and disease. Going softly up to the couch at which he had stood before, the chaplain gazed upon the face before him. It looked as calm as that of a sleeping infant, but he did not sleep. Hearing a slight noise, his eyes flew open and rested in some surprise upon the chaplain.

"I felt as if I must see you again before I retired,' said the latter, striving to steady his voice. "How do you feel now?"

"Oh! better, I thank you; in fact, almost well. The pain is almost gone, and I feel almost hopeful I rather think the surgeon does, though he said

Again that fearful swelling in the chaplain's throat How should he tell him of his danger-how prepare the mind so calmly resting on almost a certainty?the poor, hopeful soul that would never look with earthly eyes on the mother he so longed for. Another moment, and the young man appeared to be struck with some peculiarity in the face and movements of the chaplain. The large eyes sought his with an intenseness that was painful, and he strove to interpret that which made the difference between this and his former demeanor.

"Your cares weary you, chaplain," he said quietly; "you must be very faithful, for it is past midnight" "I was on the point of going to bed, when I was called to prepare a dying man for his last hour,"

was the fearful response. "Indeed! what poor fellow goes next?" rejoined the young man, with a look of mournful inquiry.

There was no answer; for the wealth of worlds the chaplain could not have spoken now. That tone so unconscious of danger; that eye so full of sympathy! Still a strange silence! What did it mean? The sick man's inquiring glance changed to one of intense terror. He raised both arms—let them fall In fact, on my journey home I had entertained seriheavily upon the coverlet at his side, and in a voice totally altered by emotion, he gasped:

"Great heaven! you mean me."

"My dear friend!" said the chaplain, unmanned. "I am to die, then-and-how-long?" His eye once more sought that of his chaplain.

"You have made your peace with God: let death come as soon as it will. He will carry you over the river."

"Yes; but this is awfully sudden!" his lips quivered; he looked up grievingly—"and I shall not see my mother."

"Christ is better than a mother," murmured the chaplain.

"Yes."

The word came in a whisper. His eyes were closed; the lips still wore that trembling grief, as if the chastisement were too sore, too hard to be borne but as the minutes passed, and the soul lifted itself up stronger and more steadily upon the wings of prayer, the countenance grew calmer, the lin steadier, and when the eyes were opened again, there was a light in their depths that could come only from heaven.

"I thank you for your courage," he said, more feebly, taking the hand of the chaplain. "The bitterness is over now, and I feel willing to die. Tell my mother"- he paused, gave one sigh, dry and full of the last anguish of earth-"tell her how I longed to see her; but, if God will permit the, I will be near her. Tell her to comfort all who loved me: to say that I thought of them all. Tell my father that I am glad he gave me his consent, and that other fathers will mourn for other sons. Tell my minister, by word or by letter, that I thought of him, and that I thank him for all his counsels. Tell him I find that Christ will not desert the passing soul; and that I wish to give my testimony to the but will yield with care. I only wish I had my living, that nothing is of real worth but the religion of Jesus. And now will you pray for me?"

Oh! what emotions swelled the heart of that devoted man, as he knelt by the bedside of the dying volunteer, the young soldier of Christ; and with tones so low that only the ear of God and that of him who was passing away could hear, besought God's grace and presence. Never, in all his experience, had his heart been so powerfully wrought upon; never had a feeling of such unutterable tenderness taken possession of his soul. He seemed already in the presence of a glorified spirit; and after the prayer was over, restraining his sobs, he bent down and pressed upon the beautiful brow, already chilled with the breath of the coming angel twice, thrice, a fervent kiss. They might have been as tokens from the father and mother, as well as himself. So, perhaps, thought the dying soldier, for a heavenly smile touched his face with a new beauty as he remarked:

"Thank you! I won't trouble you any longer; you are wearied out-go to your rest."

"The Lord God be with you!" was the fervent response.

"Amen!" trembled from the fast whitening lips. Another hour passed. The chaplain still moved uneasily around the room. There were hurried sounds overhead, and footsteps on the stairs. He opened the door and encountered the surgeon, who whispered one little word-"Gone!"

Christ's soldier had found the Captain of his salvation.—Watchman and Reflector.

## HOW TO EARN A HOME.

A STORY FOR THE HARD TIMES.

THE other evening, I came home with an extra ten-dollar bill in my pocket --- money that I had earned by out-of-doors work. The fact is, I'm a clerk in a down-town store, at a salary of \$600 per annum, and a pretty wife and baby to support out

I suppose this income will sound amazingly small to your two and three thousand dollar office-holders; but nevertheless we contrive to live very comfortably on it. We live on one floor of an unpretending little house, for which we pay one hundred and fitty dollars per annum, and Kitty, my wife, you'll understand, does all her own work; so that we lay up a neat little sum every year. I've got a balance of two or three hundred dollars at the savings bank, the hoard of several years, and it is astonishing how rich I feel! Why, Rothschild himself isn't a circumstance to me!

Well, I came home with my extra bill, and showed it triumphantly to Kitty, who of course was delighted

"Now, my love," said I, "just add this to our brooding fears of the invalid.

account at the bank, and with interest to the end of

Forthwith I commenced casting interest and calculating in my brain. Kitty was silent, and rocked the cradle musingly with her foot.

"I've been thinking, Harry," said she, after a moment's pause, "that since you've got this extra money, we might afford to buy a new rug. This is getting dreadful shabby, my dear, you must see."

I looked dolefully at the rug; it was worn and shabby enough, that was a fact.

"I can get a beautiful new velvet pattern for seven dollars," resumed my wife. "Velvet-seven dollars!" groaned I.

"Well, then, a common tufted rug like this would only cost three," said my cautious better half, who, seeing she couldn't carry her first ambitious point, wisely withdrew her guns.

"That's more sensible," said I. "Well, we'll see about it."

"And there's another thing I want," continued my wife, putting her hand coaxingly on my shoulder; and it's not at all extravagant, either."

"What is it?" I asked, softening rapidly.

"I saw such a lovely silk dress-pattern on Canal treet this morning, and I can get it for six dollarsonly six dollars, Harry! It's the cheapest I ever 89.W.

"But haven't you got a very pretty green silk dress?"

"That old thing? Why, Harry, I've worn it ever

since we've been married.' "Is it soiled or ragged?"

"No, of course; but who wants to wear the same green dress forever. Everybody knows it is the only silk I have."

"Well, what then?"

"That's just a man's question," pouted Kitty. "And I suppose you have not observed how oldfashioned my bonnet is getting?"

"Why, I thought it looked very neat and tasteful since you put on that black velvet winter trimming." "Of course - you men have no taste in such natters."

We were silent for a moment. I'm afraid we both felt a little cross and out of humor with one another. ous thoughts of exchanging my old silver watch for a more modern timepiece of gold, and had mentally appropriated the ten dollars to further that purpose. Savings bank reflections had come later.

As we sat before the fire, each wrapped in thought, our neighbor, Mr. Wilmot, knocked at the door. He was employed in the same store as myself, and his wife was an old family friend.

"I want you to congratulate me," he said, taking a seat. "I have purchased that little cottage out on the Bloomingdale road to-day."

"What! that beautiful little wooden cottage, with the piazza and lawn, and fruit garden behind?" exclaimed Kitty, almost enviously.

"Is it possible?" I cried. A little cottage home of my own, just like that I had often admired on the Bloomingdale road, had always been the crowning ambition of my life—a distant and almost hopeless point. but no less earnestly desired.

"Why. Wilmot," said I, "how did this happen? You've only been in business eight or ten years longer than I, at a salary but a trifle larger than mine, yet I could as soon buy the mint as purchase a cottage like that."

"Well," said my neighbor, "we have all been working to this end for years. My wife has darned, patched, mended and saved—we have lived on plain fare, and done with the cheapest things. But the magic charm of the whole affair was that we laid aside every penny that was not needed by actual, positive want. Yes, I have seen my wife lay by red coppers one by one.

"Times are hard, you know, just now; the owner was not what you call an economical man, and he was glad to sell even at a moderate price. So you see that even 'hard times' have helped me."

When our neighbor was gone, Kitty and I looked meaningly at one another.

"Harry," said she, "the rug isn't so bad after all, and my green silk will do for a year longer, with care. "And a silver watch is quite as good for all prac-

tical purposes as a gold repeater," said L "We will set aside all imaginary wants." "The ten-dollar bill must go to the bank," said Kitty, "and I'll economize the coppers just as Mrs.

Wilmot did. O, how happy she will be among the roses in that cottage garden next spring!" Our merry tea-kettle sung us a cheerful little song over the glowing fire that night, and its burden was,

Economy and a home of our own amid the roses and the country air."-Independent.

## DROPS OF WISDOM.

Counsel that favors our desires needs careful watching.

HE who turns from evil habits, does himself a

A WORD fitly spoken or written will often prove as a nail in a sure place. Do not all that you can do: spend not all that you have; believe not all that you hear; and tell not all

that you know. WHEN a man wants money or assistance, the world, as a rule, is very obliging and indulgent,

"WE see," said Swift, in one of his sarcastic moods, "what God Almighty thinks of riches, by the people to whom he gives them."

and lets him want it.

If you would not be forgotton as soon as you are dead, either write something worth reading, or do something worth writing. As the shadow of the sun is largest when his

beams are lowest, so we are always least when we

make ourselves the greatest. DAVID thus describes the gentleman: "He that walketh upright, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart."

LEARN in childhood, if you can, that happiness is not outside but inside. A good heart and a clear conscience bring happiness, which no riches and no circumstance alone can ever do.

FLATTERY is a compound of falsehood, selfishness, servility and ill-manners. Any one of these qualities is enough to make a character thoroughly odious. Who, then, would be the person, or have any concern with him, whose mind is deformed by four such vices?

WE double all the cares of life by pondering over them. We increase our troubles by grieving over them. A scratch becomes a wound, a slight an injury, a jest an insult, a small peril a great danger, and a slight sickness often ends in death by the

## Wit and Kumor.

#### PRENTICEANA.

THE Norfolk Day Book says that, when the Merrimac goes out, she "will carry everything before her if," &c. Let her go out with an "if," and the Monitor may dispose of her with a butt.

THE rebel troops generally are not sound upon the bayonet question. They won't come to the point. WHEN you see a drunken rebel black with mud, you may conclude that he has dyed in the last ditch.

"I BELIEVE we haven't been whipped since dinner," said Mr. Wigfall the other day to an acquaintance who asked him the news. But the ex-Senator heard of the Confederate whinning at Winchester that very afternoon before he took tea, though probably not before he took a drink.

THE rebels needn't issue any more proclamations for the enlistment of cripples. If their army will only stand, we shall soon make more cripples in it than they can take care of.

THE rebel generals are great at strategy, but, in learning their strategic movements, they must have gone to school to a crab.

WHEN men volunteer in the rebel army, they ought to specify whether they volunteer to fight or to run away. IT is too bad. Folks are getting to call the Con-

federate armies the Con-fled-erate armies.

In a double sense the flying and pillaging rebels stop at nothing.

# Corner for the Young.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 77 letters. My 68, 4, 9, 30, 36 is a cape in the United States. My 3, 65, 76, 14, 16, 1 is an island in Oceanica.

My 2, 46, 56, 67 is a cape in Asia. My 76, 35, 10, 39, 40, 57, 63 is a gulf in the southern part of

My 63, 13, 32, 74 is a bay in the West Indies. My 68, 12, 59, 8, 51, 45, 84 is a city in Germany. My 73, 26, 21, 68, 66, 38, 70, 37, 47 is a city in the State of New

York. My 75, 8, 53, 58, 49, 62, 68 is an isthmus in Europe. My 32, 10, 68, 43, 73 is a mountain in Oceanica.

My 53, 33, 5, 6, 29, 15, 27 is an Empire. My 42, 25, 19, 23, 72, 24, 28, 7, 10, 10, 58 is a river in the United States.

My 70, 33, 77, 17 is a mountain in Great Britain. My 11, 76, 16, 18 is a river in Europe.

My 64, 57, 68, 20, 76, 50, 44, 69 is an island in the Atlantic. My 12, 41, 48, 9 is a gulf in the Indian Ocean.

My 34, 22, 61, is a sea in the Eastern Hemisphere, and a rive in the Southern States. My 41, 33, 27, 54, 52, 60 is a city in Scotland.

My 56, 67, 69, 44, 9, 55 is an island in Brazil. My 67, 74, 31 is a river in Scotland. My 29, 17, 71, 77, 59 is a lake in Russia.

My whole is an extract from a speech delivered by Daniel Webster in the United States Senate. Willett, N. Y., 1862. HENRY C. BOWEN.

A BOUQUET OF FLOWERS.

Answer in two weeks. For Moore's Rural New-Yorker

I. A crystalline substance and a sphere

2. A confection and a cluster

An adjective and a vegetable. 4. Six-eighths of a discoverer, a preposition, and a vowel.

An article of food and a utensil. 6. A title, a consonant, and a plume

7. A division of time and a girl's name. 8. An animal and an article in common use.

9. A boy's nickname, a preposition, an article, and a sacre-

10. A vegetable substance and a fragrant flower. 11. The name of a city and self-esteem.

12. A fountain and a word denoting charms,

13. A shining body, a preposition, and an ancient city. 14. A planet and an article of furniture. Locust Grove, N. Y., 1862.

> For Moore's Rural New-Vorker ALGEBRAICAL PROBLEM.

THE number of men in both fronts of two columns of troops, A and B, where each consisted of as many manks as it had men in front, was 84; but when the columns changed ground, and A was drawn up with the front that B had, and B with the front that A had, then the number of ranks in both columns was 91. Required the number of men in each

column. Fruit Ridge, Ohio, 1862.

46.831879, plus, solid inches.

Answer in two weeks.

T.-O. MOSSTELLER.

Answer in two weeks

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 639.

Answer to Anagrams of Rivers: 1. Potomac. 5. Muskingum 2. Yangtse Kiang. 6. Helmund.

3. Congaree. 8. Monongahela. 4. Wisconsin. Answers to Decapitations: - When, Ship, Place, Clever, Hair, Sally, Four, Eyes, Hat, For.

Answer to Geographical Enigma worth two in the bush. Answer to Mathematical Problem: - Volume of the augur hole 66,266226, plus, solid inches. Remainder of the sphere

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From the New York Daily World, Feb. 15, 1862.1 (From the New York: Daily World, Feb. 18, 1862.)
MOORE'S RIBAL New-YorkErs comes to us freighted with
its usual amount of information, valuable, not to farmers alone,
but to all who take an interest in the improvements of the
times. For years it has maintained an enviable position as a
family newspaper, and we are gratified to learn that its prospects were never better than they are at the present time. We
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interest in agricultural and horticultural matters, and, we may
add, to advertisers who desire to reach the farming communities throughout the country.

From the New York Daily Times 1 MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, published at Rochester, has a very large circulation, especially among the arricultural population of the Northern, Western, and Middle States, and offers a very excellent medium for advertising to business men of this city who desire to reach those sections. It is an able and well-managed paper, and deserves the success it has achieved.

[From the New York Daily Tribune.] WE don't care what a publisher charges, so that he gives us the worth of our money. Mr. Moore charges 35 cents a line, and his circulation makes it cheap advertising. We don't know the circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, but we know that it pays us to advertise in it.

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CHEAPNESS COMBINED in this machine will commend it to the favorable notice of all Persons wanting a small power can purchase of us an Engine and Boller at a less cost than we have formerly been able to sell a Boller of the same capacity, the Cash Price being only

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\*\*EDWe manufacture, beside the above, Portable and Stationary Engines of all sizes, and with all the latest improvements of style and economy.

\*\*A. N. WOOD & CO. Eaton, N. Y., April, 1862.

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IT WILL PAY-To buy your SPRING PRINTS of

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