TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT."

[SINGLE NO. FIVE CENTS.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY

RURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE, With a Corps of Able Assistants and Contributor

C. D. BRAGDON, Western Corresponding Editor.

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

For Terms and other particulars, see last page.

Agricultural.

FARMER GARRULOUS TALKS.

PUTTERING work. Yes, I should think it was, but it is paying work, sir. You hate to putter? Well, you like comfort as well as anybody, I will warrant. Puttering is nothing else than taking care of the small items which make the big whole. There is my neighbor RARELYFAILS -a man who always succeeds, and a marvel to his slouchy neighbors. I was down in his fruit orchard the other day. What do you think I saw? Every pear tree protected by a little straw, or a few long weeds set up against south and west sides of the tree and bound, in one or two places, about the body of the tree, with the same material. You see his pears at the fairs and wonder. His neighbors see them, and call the exhibition an evidence of a soil adapted to pear culture. It is no more adapted to pear culture than their own - no such thing. But the man putters!—putters, sir! He adapts his practice to the wants of the tree.

And so I am puttering! I am going to have some early vegetables. Here goes for a good hotbed; and the cress and lettuce, and radishes, and cucumbers that I will have on my table, before you anti-putterers have planted a seed, will add to the health and pleasure of my family. Puttering! What does it cost? Compared with the

Puttering! Why, sir, it is one thing that has you. There are odd hours and wet days when a Let him select any half dozen fleeces he chooses, make wooden buttons for barn doors, put leather hinges on my stable windows, batten the sides of my out-buildings, put buttons on the cows horns, turn over manure, gather the guano from the chicken house, pick over and re-pack the apples in the cellar, assort the roots, cut up hay or straw enough to last the teams until the next puttering day comes, pile up the wood snugly, clean out the pig pens and put in fresh straw, look over the timber stored in the shed so as to know just where to find what I may want in any emergency, pick up and store the old iron, and if the women want any thing done about the house, I cheerfully do it, and do not call it lost time, nor grumble because it is puttering work either.

Look here, neighbor NEVERTRY, didn't you tell me last year when the bugs were bothering your vines like the mischief, that you didn't see how I saved mine so nicely? And don't you remember that I showed you the boxes with panes of glass in them that I protected mine with?- and that you said you never found time to make such things. Just come into my shop here, and see the dozen I made the other day. It was done one of these puttering days. I can grow vines enough under them to supply our wants. They cost nothing scarcely. You hire a carpenter to do the same thing and he would charge you a shilling apiece for them if he found material. Well, I did the work on them in a half day. I

shall save my vines from bugs and late frost. "What's that?" Why sir, that is a wagon jack I made myself. I use it for lifting the axle when I want to take off the wheel for any purpose-to grease it, &c. It saves hard lifting and sometimes another hand. See, a boy can grease a heavy wagon with its aid. Yes, they can be purchased at the hardware stores, but then, they

the will to make one, and it is as good as any of their iron concerns

Hello, John, what did that young man say? Said he would come at \$15 per month, the year round, eh? Cheap enough, John. Tell him I'll give it, and a half day each week to himself, besides, if he will attend to the chores promptly. That young man is a thinker. He is ambitious to become a thorough farmer, and I'll help him all I can. I like such hired men. Wish there were more of them. They are cheap at \$20 per month compared with some I've had. Well, JOHN, I want you to mix a little scoke root in the slop you give that brown cow. She always is troubled with garget in spring. Some cows are. Don't forget it, John. I see her bag is a little hard now. That will prevent it getting harder.

WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

WASHING SHEEP.

EAST AND WEST, shepherds are yearly growing more and more averse to this practice, and justly, too. It is one of the barbarous customs; and it is nothing but a custom. It has no base in utility or interest to the manufacturer, the farmer, nor his flock. Just at this present moment — the coming season — is the best time to change this senseless custom. And while concerted action may be advisable, no shepherd should wait for a convention and resolutions before determining what is for his own interest, and acting accordingly.

If sheep are properly kept in clean, welllittered stables, folds or yards, and in fresh, dry pastures, and then, at shearing, properly tagged, and the fleeces neatly and carefully tied up, there is not one buyer in ten who knows enough to detect the difference between it and two-thirds of the (so-called) washed wool that he buys.

We say it is the best possible time to change the practice, because wool is going to be wanted, and it will be purchased by the manufacturer at paying prices, whether washed or not. As for the rule of deducting one-third tare, it cannot be considered arbitrary. In some instances it would be too much; in others not enough. The careful, neat shepherd, ought not to lose on account of the practice of the slovenly shepherd. A good, critical buyer will distinguish between wool well put up, and the reverse, and pay accordingly; and no shepherd ought to allow himself to deal with any other.

Do the wool up nicely; throw out all filth that can be separated from the wool. Watch the markets. Establish in your own mind what comfort, not to say profit, nothing at all scarcely. your wool is worth. When the buyer comes tell him you have fixed your price; that your wool is given me more wealth than some of my neigh- not washed, but that it is comparatively clean as much by the opinion of the world, when bors. But I don't putter all of the time, mind and well done up, no extraneous matter in it. man can do nothing else at this time of year. I open and examine them. If he is sensible, he will pay you your price or make you a fair offer, based upon the merils of your wool. If he does not buy wool on its merits alone, paying according to value, the sooner you tell him you cannot trade with him, the better for you and the manufacturer.

> There is no greater imposition perpetrated on sheep men than this practice of employing buyers, with fixed prices, to perambulate the country and offer A, B and C the same price for their wool, when the condition and quality of the fleeces of these respective shepherd's flocks are as unlike as is the shape of the letters representing their respective names. It is an easy matter to regulate and fix the price of a class of goods; for the cost of production is determined by the price of the material and labor; but the price of the material used in manufacture must be determined by its quality and the supply. Let there be a little firmness on the part of the producer, and he may regulate this matter of washing sheep to suit himself.

A STRIKING DIFFERENCE.

I CALLED recently upon A. R. WHITNEY, of Franklin Grove, Lee county, a quiet, observing, and thinking gentleman. We talked of orcharding, and I have written what I learned from him on that subject. Incidentally the subject of deep plowing was introduced. He said he had never had but one man, as a plowman, who knew how to plow. He was an Irish-English plowman, who had done nothing but hold the plow all his life. He would not plow a crooked furrow, nor a wide one; nor would he cut and cover, nor pass any ground that was not properly turned.

Mr. W. had given him orders to plow deep, and he did so. He did it quietly, steadfastly, and

ferred to was planted on the land so plowed. It feels its influence to-day.

But talking of the marked effects of good plowing and the advantage of turning the soil a little deeper each succeeding year, Mr. WHITNEY said he had a piece of ground adjoining a field belonging to his neighbor. Each field was plowed and sown with spring wheat three successive years. The soil and its condition at the start were similar.

The first year, the plowing-which was done in the fall-was the ordinary depth-say three to four inches. Crops much alike. The second season Whitney ordered the plowman to plow his field six inches deep. It was so plowed. The neighbor duplicated the plowing of the previous year. W.'s crops gained the second year over the first, and over his neighbor's. Figures not given. The third year W. ordered the plow to go nine inches deep. The neighbor still adhered to the original depth. The latter got nine and a half bushels of wheat to the acre; Whir-NEY, thirty-six bushels per acre. Neither had manured; there was no difference in the time of plowing. In the last case there was a difference in the time of seeding; for W. said he found he could get on his deep plowed ground to work it, in spring, ten days before his neighbor could touch his shallow plowing. There was no difference in the character of the soil—only in the depth it was plowed, and in the resulting crop!

PLOW AN INCH DEEPER!—I see that some of the agricultural press are reviving the old cry:—
"Plant one acre more." I modestly urge as an ${f amendment}-Plow\ one\ inch\ deepert$

The thinking farmer will not need to be told that this practice will do more to increase the aggregate crop, if adopted by every farmer, than if the advice of contemporaries was practiced with the number of acres,—two instead of one.

If we call the average depth of plowing four inches, the adding one inch to this depth will be equivalent to adding one-fourth to the productive power of each acre of cultivated land. There is little doubt that on most soils more than this amount will be added; for it will not only add to the amount of land cultivated, but increase the productive power of that previously broken. Plow one inch deeper!

RURAL AND SUBURBAN HOMES.

THE Goddess of Fashion asserts her sway in matters concerning the erection and adornment of our houses and grounds almost as strongly as she does in those pertaining to dress and equipage. There is a fashionable style of dwellings, as well as of bonnets. Men are governed almost they determine upon what sort of a house they will build, as when they order a coat or a hat. We say almost: for it is evident that individual tastes are more generally consulted in the former case than in the latter. Fashion, as it relates to dwellings, is not quite so capricious and tyrannical as fashion in dress. Let a man build a house in Boston, upon an entirely new and original plan, and altogether unique in its aspect, it will have but little immediate effect upon the world around; but if a milliner in New York add another story to a lady's hat, the fashionable world is on tip-toe at once; the novelty is contagious, it s revolutionary, it is aggressive.

An economical man will, however, be as certainly baffled in any attempt to keep pace with the fashions, as regards form and arrangement of the house and its surroundings, as he will if he tries to be always dressed a la mode. Fashionable styles are generally extravagant. We should first give the home an appearance of taste and fitness, and adaptability to circumstances and surroundings; after that, if one desires to make it a means for display, of course he is at liberty to do so. The form and proportions of the structure we erect should be determined somewhat by its location, and by the shape and extent and position of the ground upon which it is desired to place it; and, on the other hand. the grounds ought to be laid out and arranged in conformity to the style and size of the building. To illustrate:-It would show but little taste and judgment for a man to put up a large, expensive brick or stone house, at a short distance from a city, upon a lot of a quarter of an acre, with scarcely room enough for him to place it more than thirty feet from the road, and no chance for surrounding it with shrubbery, or trees, or a garden. Or, suppose one is in possession of a park of thirty acres, upon which he wishes to locate a rich and elegant country seat, and which is



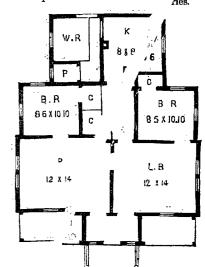
A COTTAGE OF ONE STORY.

The accompanying design of a very pretty | and roof are required as for a two-story one-story cottage originally appeared in a work | The same amount of room is, therefore, entitled Village and Farm Cottages. We republish it in further answer to the recent inquiry for "one or two plans for a snug, cheap, convenient cottage - not a farm house exactly, but a small, cozy, little house." Some may prefer this plan to the one given two weeks ago. We need not say it is neat and tasteful - all can see this This cottage must have been recently built, for the honey-suckles and running roses have not yet grown half way up the columns, and the porch is entirely bare. The artist, perhaps, was more anxious to show the manner of construction, than how beautiful the cottage could be made to appear by the graceful drapery of nature. He had, however, an eye for the beautiful, for how much of life and grace is added to the picture, by the little group of sportive children - these flowers of the family - these rose-buds of the garden. The influence of a tasteful abode upon the minds and manners of children, and even upon the tempers of all the inmates, is a matter well worthy of attention. Who would look for anything but peace and quiet, and the kindliest affection - the joyous home — in such a pretty cottage?

A cottage of only one story, is, of course, less influenced by the wind; the rooms are all on a level, and, therefore, the "house-work" is more easily done, without the tiresome climbing up stairs, which, in many ill-arranged houses, doubles the labor of the housewife. There is no danger, either that the children will fall down stairs or from the chamber windows. There are some positions, too, in which such a low cottage would look better than one of two stories.

of one story; but it must be borne in mind that but it is impossible to get all desirable conthey are not economical, as the same foundation | veniences in so small a house.

obtained at a less expense in a house of two sto



In building a house with sleeping-rooms on the lower floor, we would advise that it be at least one foot above the natural surface of the ground, and that proper means be taken to well drain and wentifate the cellar, and to carry off all stagnant water from the grounds immediately around the house, as nothing is so injurious as sleeping in a damp and impure atmosphere.

The above plan shows a very fair sized parlor and living-room, two bed-rooms, kitchen, washroom and closets. The kitchen, we think too far These are the principal advantages of a cottage | from the living-room, and altogether too small,

or lake, and capable of being laid out in walks and drives, and planted with a variety of trees and fruits and shrubs; we would give him but little credit for good sense if he expended six or eight thousand dollars in adorning and beautifying his grounds, and then erected a ten hundred dollar house, within half-bow-shot of the highway. There should be conformity between the structure and the features of the adjacent inclosure. There should be an adaptation of the means at hand to the end required.

There should be such an arrangement in every man's home, that comfort shall be secured, but not at the expense of beauty and fitness in its general appearance. Especially, it is thought, so much should not be laid out upon the house itself as to leave nothing to be applied on the lawn and garden and orchard. Convenience and suitability must be secured in the dwelling by all means, but the out-door arrangements ought to have more attention than they frequently receive. Country places are lacking, very generally, in just this particular. The house absorbs the thought, attention and means of the proprietor, while garden, yard and fruitery come in, if at all, as an after consideration. In consequence of this, rural homes, with an assortment of evergreen and other ornamental trees, with a wellordered garden and lawn, and an orchard bearing a constant succession of fruit, are very rare Farmers' homes compare very unfavorably in this respect with those located in the vicinity of cities and villages. In these there is, as a rule, some attention paid to the arrangement and appearance of the accessories to the house.

As an accepted idea; a "farmer's place" means a comfortable, not very expensive or pretentious

it, a small vegetable garden, and an array, more or less imposing, of barns and sheds; while a 'suburban home" is a rather large and costly building of some architectural pretentions, a neatly kept lawn, gravel walks, a variety of trees and shrubs, both evergreen and deciduous, and a well arranged garden, radiant with blossoms, as well as capable of ministering to the "support of the family." This is no invidious comparison. Each has its faults, and each its beauties. What we would urge here is, that farmers should make their homes more beautiful and attractive, as to their outward features. Sprinkle them with flowers; add a few trees to your collection that will retain their foliage, and make the winter scene more cheerful. Screen every unsightly part and spread around them a bright, green, velvet carpet, that shall give to every thing a neat and fresh appearance.

Too much seclusion, in a home, is unpleasant and unprofitable. Too many trees in front of the dwelling render it dreary and lonesome. The house should be visible from the road, and a full view of the passing objects should be a part of the scenery from the front windows, and the veranda. Those who spend their time mostly within doors find it tiresome enough, at best Let us not shut out from their sight what little of the outside world is represented by the passing traveler, the gay party of pleasure, or the steadily plodding load. Let them at least have the privilege of looking out upon the constant pulsations of the life around them. Our days are not many, at the longest; why should we spend them within four walls so densely screened that we can have no apprehension of the great world without, cost money; I had the material, the time, and with marked progress daily. The orchard re- diversified with grove and knoll, and rock, lawn house; a yard, large or small, with a few trees in evidence which we may daily enjoy, that there is

our own circle? We would plant but few trees Down crossed with the Spanish Merino. The immediately in front, unless the kouse is so elevated as to overlook them. Shrubs will be just as | ing to age. I sold a lot of one and two-year old ornamental and more appropriate. Room enough can be found to the right and left, to put out whatever will make a larger growth. We have seen many a home (whose owner would feel insulted, if accused of bad taste,) so closely hidden by evergreens that scarcely a glimpse of the mansion itself could be obtained from the walk; and the question came to us unbidden, why this labored attempt at seclusion?—what satisfaction in living thus? We would locate the homestead far enough from the street to secure a pleasant privacy, but we would not make it a mere monastic retreat.

Other thoughts wait upon our pen, in connection with this topic, but we can at present only tap the subject, and present a small stream of opinion and suggestion.

RURAL EXPERIENCE. - No. VIII.

PROFIT OF DIFFERENT KINDS OF STOCK.

Horses are profitable, if kept to work the greater part of the year; if idle, they soon eat enough to pay for another team. On a large farm think that three medium sized horses are better than two large ones. On quite small farms, think one horse better than two, if the owner is so situated as to exchange with some one else, or even hire one to put in with his to plow. We notice that many small farmers feed half they raise to their team. Think that "fast horses" seldom prove profitable to their owners. Oxen are the thing on a new farm; in the woods, and many other places, better than horses. If a farmer is obliged to keep two teams; think one horse team and an ox team better than two horse teams. It don't pay to team on the road with one horse or an ox team.

If it will pay to keep a team, it certainly pays to feed and take good care of it. A team in good condition will eat less than one poor in flesh; besides they feel better, look better, and are better in every respect.

Cows we all know are profitable. Think at the relative prices that butter and cheese usually bring, that it is much more profitable to make cheese than butter. To illustrate this fact we will produce the figures. The market price of cheese is about 12 cents per lb., and butter 20 cents per pound. Good dairymen say they can make two and a half pounds of cheese from the same quantity of milk that will make one pound of butter, and in very warm weather can make three pounds of cheese to one of butter. Now. multiply the price of one pound of cheese (12 cents,) by two and a half which give 30 as a product, or in other words the price that a pound of butter ought to bring. Some may say, now is an exception to the usual price. Last season cheese sold for 7 to 8 cents per ib., and butter for 10 and 12 cents. So you see that the prices were nearer together than they are to-day.

As to the labor, it is usually acknowledged to be more work to make butter than cheese. Think that the Union Cheese Factories are "a grand institution," and if adopted throughout the State, would be a great benefit to all interested. Think that most dairymen are not particular enough to have all first-rate cows; usually about two-thirds good ones and the remaining third inferior and of little profit. Some men forget the fact, that it costs no more to keep a good cow than a poor one, and the former is ten times more profit. More anon. OBSERVATION.

Near Brewerton, Onondaga Co., N. Y., 1863.

ABOUT WASHING SHEEP

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-It is an old saying, that there must be a first time, and such is the case in my addressing the editor and patrons of an Agricultural journal. I have many times thought it a duty to contribute something, as an equivalent for the valuable information gained from the Rural during the last ten years, but eye gives an earnest that he intends to distance have felt incompetent to interest its enlightened readers. The question of washing sheep has induced me, however, to give my experience.

I have kept more or less sheep for the last ten years. My neighbors all washed sheep, and why should I not do likewise? (which I shall endeavor to answer before I close.) About the first of June I had to decide whether to purchase a jug of liquor and employ a man to wash the sheep and drink the liquor, or expose myself to the first sufferings of the harmless animals. But I had this advantage—I could exchange my wet suit, while they were compelled to endure wearing theirs day after day, until dry enough to shear. It is not at all strange that I occasionally lost one by disease, or that they were in need of a pocket handkerchief, or that they did not thrive well. I continued the annual wash until 1860, when, from the pressure of other business.] resolved to clip the wool without washing, and it averaged about one-quarter more pounds. I sold it at two-thirds the price of washed wool, and concluded the time of washing, and the comfort of all concerned, amply paid for the fractional loss occasioned by the sale of uncleansed wool. In 1861 pursued the same course, (fleeces a little heavier.) When I came into market I found no buyers for unwashed wool, which was a strong argument for falling back to the old practice; but as I did not like to retract until I had examined a little further, I delivered it to a woolen factory, and the next I saw of it was in a piece of sheep's gray, a suit of which bids fair to last two winters, instead of one, as heretofore, (which was the case with purchased cloth.) In 1862 unwashed wool had no sale. I manufactured again, and sold the cloth at 11s. per yard, and realized, after paying all expenses, the same per pound for unwashed wool that my neighbors did for washed wool, to wit:-5s. per

I have experimented some in breeds of sheep,

a living, moving, acting brotherhood outside of and have found none to pay so well as the South fleece weighs from five to eight pounds, accordwethers, after shearing, for \$4, and matured (fat) sheep, I find no trouble in selling from \$6 to \$10 per head.

Ithaca, Tompkins Co., N. Y., 1863.

MR. MOORE:—I see articles in the RURAL opposing the washing of wool on the sheep. My opinion is that it is best for the buyer and seller to wash the wool on the sheep, from the fact that some unwashed wool (of the gummy and oily kinds,) would wash out about one-third, whereas the more open and lighter-fleeced sheep would not wash out more than one-eighth When both kinds are well washed they would sell for nearer their fair value than when unwashed. I think the expense of washing would be saved in shearing. ALFRED LINES. Barre, N. Y., 1863.

FLAX-DRESSING, GROWING, &c.

ONE of the RURAL'S subscribers asks for information as to a flax-dressing machine. There is a very good one at South Waterloo, owned by JAS. McLean, who is now in the Legislature at Albany. He will probably sell it, as it has done no work for several years in default of the rough stock. By writing to him all the necessary information could be had.

Previous to the advent of the wheat midge, flax-growing for the seed was a very profitable crop in Seneca county. The seed sold for a high price to our oil mills, and the rough flax, or haulm, threshed by horses feet of its seed, readily sold for \$6 the tun, to the dressing machine. The flax crop comes off early in August, leaving the soil a nearly prepared wheat fallow. But when the wheat was destroyed by the midge, farmers refused to grow flax for the seed and haulm alone. Then the oil makers became discouraged, as imported seed was too expensive, and the price of oil was also reduced by the imports of English oil, and still more by the competition of the adulterated oils of New York. Finally the flood of petroleum came and they gave up the ghost. Three hydraulic, doublepiston presses here, once worked night and day making flax seed oil; now they are for sale with all the other improved apparatus.

To grow flax for the seed, 22 quarts of seed to the acre is the rule; it then tillers out and grows large, bearing large, plump seed. It is cut with a scythe, like hay, hauled in and threshed immediately. The mill here, it is said, cost about \$300. It cleans the flax without rotting it well enough for either rope or papermaking; it is then pressed into square bundles, like hay, and sent to New York, where it always

To grow flax for the lint, it should be sown much thicker, and pulled before the seed has well ripened, as they do in Ireland. The Irish farmers sow imported seed. Water-rotting is the true process for preparing flax for lint, but the very little grown in this country for domestic use is generally dew-rotted.

To grow flax successfully, the soil must be well drained, and in as fine tilth as for a crop of barley. It must also be sown early. Let none but thorough farmers attempt to grow flax. The slovenly grower rarely gets good crops of either barley or flax; hence arises the senseless cry that the flax crop is exhausting and uncertain.

As textile plants to supply the place of defunct King Cotton, will now be a desideratum for years to come, let every farmer who would do something for humanity, plant at least one acre of flax. Who does not like a linen shirt, or a linen sheet, in summer? Our noble farmer, JOSEPH WRIGHT, is preparing to sow twenty bushels of flax seed. He has lots of the best land in the best order, a large working force, facilities for water-rotting, &c. The blood in his other farmers as much in his flax crop as he never fails to do in his crops of the large Dent corn.

TYING UP WOOL.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I noticed in my last Rural a description of some man's way of tying up wool, and thought perhaps it would do no harm for me to give my plan, which is as fol lows:

Make a box of inch pine boards, about six feet long, having three sides, (the top being open,) the top to be about ten inches wide, and about the same in height, or a little more. Nail two narrow pieces of board across each end, one at the top to keep the box from spreading, and one at the bottom with three saw cuts in it, (equally divided in distance,) for the twine. Plane the inside of the boards, of course. Cut the twine in pieces a little longer than the box, and lay it down in the bottom of the box, drawing it down into the same cuts, at each end. Roll the fleece the box; then begin at the tail end, (after rolling the neck in a little to bring the shoulder out.) Take up the three strings at that end, and tuck them over into the wool; then roll away, keeping your knee on the wool, if you are not afraid of greasing your pants, and the larger the fleece becomes by rolling it, the tighter the twine will draw. Take up the other ends of the twine, draw them tight and tuck them under, and you have a fleece fit to play ball with, and which will look square and nice, and please buyers very much indeed. Most any farmer who knows anything can make the box, for it is only nailed together, and no dove-tailing about it. My box went around the neighborhood last season, and the neighbors thought it just the thing.

Tompkins Co., N. Y., Feb. 24, 1863.

The Bee-Beeper

The Hive for General Use.

It may be wondered at by some that I should recommend the common box hive, when there are so many patent ones, each claiming to be in advance of the common box hive. But patent hives have proved a failure in most cases. A great deal of money has been swindled out of the bee-keeping community on this very patent hive business, and after all, many abandon the use of them. It is generally the case that beekeepers are rather anxious to try something else, to see if their bees will not do better; and here is where the inventors of hives have taken the advantage. We see engravings of hives in the agricultural papers from time to time, that appear to be just the thing; but after seeing them in use they prove to be inferior to the box hive. Saying nothing of the cost of constructing them, it requires a good machanic to build them, they are so complicated, and quite an expense. It's my opinion that the common box hive is the best hive in use for the generality of those that keep bees.

The majority of those who keep bees cannot be considered as bee-keepers, merely keeping but a few stocks and paying little or no attention to them, except in case of swarming, and if they do anything it is their good luck, and if they play out, all right, not caring enough about them to investigate the cause. Perhaps they leave the hive for a more convenient time to remove the contents, and probably forget it, having something more urgent upon the mind, until the millers destroy the combs-leaving nothing but a mass of webs and excrements; resembling ground coffee in appearance. Thousands of millers soon issue from the ruins, and are in time ready to deposit the seed of destruction in and around the rest of the hives. Most patent hives afford great facilities for millers and great chance for the moth to wind up to undergo the change to a winged miller again. I suppose most of those that keep bees are acquainted with the worms that may be seen crawling about the hives, but probably are not aware that in time they will change to a winged miller. Some have an idea that they are trying to get into the hives when seen at such times crawling from the earth in and about the hives; but this is a mistake. When seen leaving they have done all the mischief they are able to do, and rather have a desire to emigrate to some more convenient place, where they can spin their cocoons without being molested.

The great aim of the inventors of patent hives is to add something that will appear novel and to make the thing take, when, in reality, it is a detriment to the bees and an advantage to millers. The added flumadiddles, such as valves, slides and the like, are all a humbug. I will admit that those who understand the history of bees, and the whole subject from beginning to end, would do well to use the LANGSTROTH hive. But I doubt about bees making any more honey in one kind of hive than another. They will make as much honey in a rough box as they will in a nice painted hive, although this is contrary to the notions of patentees of hives. They argue that in these hives bees will make twice the amount of honey in half of the time that they can in any other. Cannot bees build comb in the box hive as fast as they can in a patent one, and as many work in the field gathering materials to store it with? Cannot they raise their young as well as though the owner had paid five dollars for the privilege of their doing so? I could not recommend the LANGSTROTH hive to those that have but a few stocks, merely because they have them; but those having a large stock and making a business of it, probably would find some advantage in using it, more especially if they intend to Italianize their bees.

The foregoing remarks may be considered severe by some interested in patent hives or the patent hive business; but they must excuse me, for I if not, he is called a hog, a hogget, a hoggerel, a lamb-hog, a have given my ideas candidly upon the subject. | two hog, or a teg. These are English terms, and rarely Forestville, N. Y., 1863.

- Though he tells considerable truth, we think Mr. S. is entirely too sweeping in his condemnation of patent hives. There are some good patent hives which we reckon he has not tried-two or three of which, of recent invention, we purpose illustrating and describing in early future numbers of the RURAL.—ED.

Wintering Bees in Houses.

THE method of wintering bees practiced by Mr. Hogan, of Dupage county Ill., is thus described in the Prairie Farmer:

He builds a house of suitable size to contain his stocks, sometimes like an ice-house, of joists, clap-boarding the outside and lining the inside with matched siding, leaving a space of four inches all around. This is filled with chaff (spent tan bark would do as well,) and the hives are ranged four rows high all around the inside. To ventilate it, he constructs an air tube from the outside, under ground, to the center of the house, where it is admitted through a perforated board, or a plate of metal. At the top a passage in from each side, leaving it long, and lay it in is made for heated air to escape. The whole is arranged to exclude every particle of light. The hives are leftopen as in summer. The heat generated by the bees is sufficient to keep the air warm enough for their safety and comfort.

To which the editor of the American Agriculturist makes the following remarks: Some thirty years ago a farmer of our acquaintance in Western New York, built a house very similar to the above, using lath and plaster inside, instead of the double walls. His bees had been prosperous previously, in straw hives set on rude stands, and protected on the back and above with boards. He moved his ninety hives into the new house, and for a short time they did well. But they soon began to rob each other, the moths got in, but they were carefully cleared out several times; the bees gradually died off from some undiscov-

ered cause, and the third year only half a dozen swarms remained alive. These were put back into the old position, where they maintained their own for three years longer, when the whole died out. The high hopes of the farmer of success in bee-keeping were dashed to the ground. He made his bee house an addition to his dwelling, and until his death always insisted that though fond of queens, bees are too democratic to thrive in a fine house.

DRIVING BEES.—"M. QUINBY," of "St. Johnsville, N. Y.," would doubtless oblige numerous readers of the Rural, if he would communicate his method of "driving bees." For what purpose does he "drive throughout the warm season?"—H., Ohio, March, 1863.

Inquiries and Answers.

THE AGE OF SEEDS.—There is one question I should like to ask, and it seems to me to be an important one to all that class of farmers who fail or neglect to save their own garden seeds annually. It is: How long will the various garden seeds that are usually planted in a kitchen garden, retain their vitality and germinate? I have seeds of various kinds on hand that are two and three years old, such as lettuce, radish, melon, celery, tomato, carrot, beet, spinach, onion, squash, &c., &c. Cannot you, or some of your readers enlighten me?—A. P. Bell.

Much depends upon the care taken of them. If kept cool and dry, well matured seeds of all kinds will keep much longer than is generally supposed. We give you the experience of an old seedsman and horticulturist Parsnips and rhubarb, two years; beans and peas, two to three years; carrot, nasturtions, mustard, parsley, lettuce, three to four years; pepper, cabbage, spinach, tomato turnip, salsify, radish, egg-plant, from four to five years; asparagus, onion, celery, okra, broccoli and cauliflower five to six years; beet, cucumber, gourd, melon, squash pumpkin, corn and other grains, six to ten years, and longer. This is an interesting inquiry, and farmers would do well to institute some experiments in this matter, and ecord the results of the same.

SOAKING BUTTER FIRKINS.—I have soaked some of my butter firkins three or four days, and yet, when made of oak, they flavor the butter badly. Will not some of your readers tell us what are the best kind of butter tubs, and how best to prepare them for the reception of butter?-HOUSEWIFE.

White ash is probably the best timber for firkins. In countries where it grows it is most used. In FLINT'S work on Dairy Farming it is recommended "to dissolve comnon, or bicarbonate of soda in boiling water, as much as the water will dissolve, and water enough to fill the tubabout a pound will be required to a thirty-two pound tub. and the water should be poured on it. Let it stand over night, and the tub may be safely used the next day. This mode is cheap and expeditious, and if adopted, would often save great losses." Whether it will prepare oak firkins we are not advised. It requires longer time to remove the wood flavor from an oak than from an ash firkin.

THRESHING BY STEAM .- "A Friend," Geneseo, N. Y., is informed that steam-power can be used advantageously in threshing grain. Much more grain can be threshed per day, and the work better done by steam power than horse-power. In threshing by steam-power, straw and chaff stackers are used, which saves the labor of two or three hands. The cost of a threshing machine engine is \$750. They are called 8 horse-power engines at the shop, but if the engine is a good one it will give more power than 12 horses. They are built on iron axle wagons, the wheels about forty inches high. The weight is about 3,000 pounds. They require one third to one-half cord of wood and about ten barrels of water per day. The escape steam passes into the chimney and kills the sparks. The top of the chimney is covered with a wire screen, which pre vents danger from fire.—J. P. ALLEY, Metamora, Ind.

BALKY HORSES.-Noticing an inquiry in your last for the most approved method of managing balky horses, I give you my way, plain and simple, the least trouble and most effectual, which I have tried several times, and with different horses, with the same result. When your horse balks take a rope and fasten firmly to the tail of the horse, and then to the whiffletree. Loosen the traces, place them over the back of the horse; then take the lines and drive ahead. This way I know to be "sure cure." Try it, brother farmers, and all you who have balky horses.-W. B. CORYELL, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

"Wether-hog."—In a recent article on sheep, copied from an English paper, I saw the term "wether-hog" used. Will the editor of the Rural tell us what it means? Webster does not enlighten me.—Shephern.

It is a term applied to a male lamb from the time he is weaned until he is sheared, if he has been castrated; try.

SOFT MAPLE FOR FENCE POSTS. -- I noticed in the RURAL of Feb. 21st, an inquiry as to the durability of soft maple for fence posts. I have used them. They will last about eight years. I will give you a recipe for curing sheep that have been

poisoned eating Eliber, or Itch Root. Give two thirds of a tumbler full of good sharp vinegar. I have never known it to fail .- J. D. MILLS, Wellsville, N. Y.

WAX FROM HONEY—This is a question we have been discussing in our neighborhood—whether bees make their wax from honey. There are some people who believe they do. We should like the opinions of more experienced operators on this subject.—O. P. Q.

This is not a settled question, we believe, among apiarians. It will answer to observe closely the coming season.

How the Colt was Taught to Back.—Our colt would not back. We pulled on the lines until he fell down. We used him for some time, but he must go ahead. A neighbor said he could back him. He struck him a few times on his nose, or in his face, with his open hand, and he backed a few steps. Repeated several times, the fault was cured .- WM. O. TAYLOR, Bedford, Ohio.

MADIA CAKE.—In reply to his question, W. F. is informed that Madia Cake is a species of oil cake resulting from the manufacture of oil from the seeds of the madi sativa, a plant grown in South America for its oil. The oil of this plant is highly esteemed, and the cake is valuable as a food for stock.

ESSEX PIGS WANTED.—Permit me, through your columns, to inquire where I can obtain a pair of Essex pigs, or a cross of Essex and Leicester. Will some one who has them answer at an early day? I want nothing but thorough bred, and would like them two or three months old. O. White, Ann Arbor, Mich.

IMPHER FOR SUGAR IN OHIO.—Will some one of the many readers of the RURAL inform me through its columns whether Imphee can be grown in Ohio that will make sugar? If so, where can seed and instructions for its manufacture be obtained?—I. T. HUTCHISSON, Belle Point Ohio.

WHAT IS THE BEST METHOD OF GETTING RID OF PINE WHAT IS THE BEST METHOD OF GETTING AND OF FINE STUMPS !—Some one has recommended the putting of oil of vitriol in the top, but has not given particulars. Will some one of your practical subscribers give the quickest and best method of getting rid of these pests to cleared land, and oblige—A SUBSCRIBER, Dansville, N. Y.

Rural Notes and Items.

held in Hamburg, next July, (as already noticed in the RURAL,) is to be attended by agents from several of the United States. The Legislature of our own State has made an appropriation for an Agent, and the Executive Board of the State Ag. Society has appointed Hon. EZRA COR-NELL, Ex-President, to act in that capacity. Massachusetts has made a similar appropriation, and the Board of Agriculture has named its Secretary, Charles L. Flint, Esq., as the representative. In Vermont an appropriation has also been made and the Hon. DANIEL NEEDHAM, Secretary of the State Ag. Society, designated as agent. We presume other States will be represented in like manner, and trust the American exhibitors will be as numerous and fortunate as they were at the recent London Exhibition. Though cursed with a wicked rebellion at the South the "Universal Yankee Nation" is still alive and prosperous, and should, as it can, demonstrate the fact to the denizens of the Old World.

A Wool Hoax.—On the 3d inst. an advertisement appeared in one of our Rochester dailies, under the head of "Wool Wanted," stating that Mr. D. BROWN, of the firm of Brown Brothers, New York, would be at the Waverly Hotel, Rochester, on the 9th and 10th, and in Canandaigua on the 11th and 12th insts., "for the purpose of contracting wool for the following clip at 87% cts. per lb., and a liberal amount of money to bind the bargain." Farmers wishing to contract were invited to call Seeing this the editor of the N. Y. Economist called upon Messrs. Brown, bankers of that city, who stated that they knew nothing of the advertisement. And when the 10th arrived, and some twenty farmers and wool dealers called at the Waverley, "Mr. D. Brown" was non est, and they finally concluded they were "D—one Brown." The "sell" was doubtless the work of some petty speculator in wool who wished to create a rise on his stock.

THE SEASON IN CALIFORNIA AND HERE.—The California Farmer of Feb. 6th (the last number received) thus speaks of the season in the Pacific State:—"After quite a 'spell' of pleasant weather, a Southeast storm set in last night. Farmers have been busy plowing and seeding, but the ground was getting dry again. Complaints of short feed are made in the interior, the cool weather and frosty nights keeping the grass back."

- It is refreshing to read such intelligence while we are enjoying the piercing winds of a cold Nor'wester-with snow a foot deep, and the mercury near zero. The winter was "open" and comparatively warm, but spring has been frigid and boisterous thus far. But as March "came in like a lion," we trust the old adage will prove true that it will "go out like a lamb." Meantime, soil cultivators should "make ready" for plowing and seeding, and other spring work, so as to commence active operations at the earliest practicable moment.

WEATHER NOTES FROM MAINE .- Franklin Co., Me., March 5.—We are having mild weather, frequent rains, and March is true to her name. On the 1st there were a full dozen inches of snow, and on the 3d three or four inches more fell. This makes six and a half feet, or more in many places, this winter. On the N. side of Mt. Blue, where people live by farming, and lumbering in the winter, there has much more fallen. On Sandy River, where these Notes are taken, there has been three feet in the woods at one time. The winter has been a remarkably fine and mild one with us for our latitude 44°-46' N. On account of the mild winter fodder will be abundant. though it was thought otherwise last fall. Stock of all kinds are wintering finely; no malignant diseases.—0. w. T.

EASTMAN'S MODEL MERCANTILE COLLEGE-Under the management of Mr. A. R. EASTMAN, a competent Teacher and experienced Book-Keeper and Business Man, this institution is regaining the popularity and prosperity it attained under the supervision of its originator, (brother of the present Principal,) now deceased. We refer all interested to the advertisement of the Principal in this paper, repeating what we said of the College in 1857—that we take sincere pleasure in directing the attention of our readers, in both town and country, to an institution which combines such advantages, in location, mode of instrucfion and other facilities for imparting a thorough Commercial Education, as to render it eminently worthy of being styled a Model Mercantile College. Like our model University, this College has become one of the permanent institutions of the Emporium of Western New York, and we trust its influence and usefulness may long be continued and substantially appreciated.

PROFITS OF TOBACCO CULTURE IN NORTH ILLINOIS .-In Stephenson county, Illinoiss, the profit of the tobacco crop is startling to persistent wheat growers. One German planted two acres and received for his crop \$410. He sold at 121/2 cents per pound. The range per acre, where cultivated, is from \$180 to \$200. Some crops brought to the producer 14 cents per pound. My informant says the crop is to be largely increased the coming season. Hundreds of acres will be planted in that county. And this is a sample of the way the farmers in all parts of the State are substituting "the weed" for the non-paying cereals.—c. d. B.

A SORGHUM REFINERY is being put up at Laporte, Ind., for next season's operations. It is said the proprietor proposes to contract for refining about 500 acres of cane, having it properly topped, stripped, cut and delivered at the mill as needed. His plan is to refine the juice direct from the cane crusher and to boil it afterward. In this way he has little doubt but he can at once make sugar from Sorghum or Imphee. It is probable that a manufactory for making sugar from the beet will eventually be added to

PRESIDENT CORNELL'S ADDRESS .- We are indebted to Hon. EZRA CORNELL for a copy of his Address, delivered at the recent Annual Meeting of the N. Y. State Agricultural Society, on retiring from the Presidency. We listened to it with much interest, and are glad to see it issued in creditable style. It contains some important facts and suggestions—especially relative to Farm Rences and the Improvement of Farm Stock-which we shall endeavor to give in a future number.

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS. - We learn from Col. Johnson, Secretary State Ag. Society, that the County of Steuben sends the first Statistical Report—her thirty-three towns complete. "Hon, G. DENNISTON, President of the County Ag. Society, has carried through the work satisfactorily—every School District returned." Well done Steuben, per DENNISTON!

ADVANCE IN THE PRICES OF THRESHING MACHINES .-At a convention of threshing machine makers recently held in Buffalo-whereat most of the manufactories of New York, Ohio and the West were represented—the prices of machines were advanced 15 per cent., in consequence of the alleged high price of materials and labor.

THE AGRICULTURAL INTEREST.—It is asserted by those most competent to judge in the matter, (says the N. E. Farmer,) that the agricultural interest of the country embraces ninety per cent of the entire wealth of the country.

Korticultural.

WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

HOW TO MAKE AN ORCHARD PAY.

It is a part of a good farmer's duty to plant an orchard. It is equally his duty to take care of it; and it should be his aim to make it pay him for the capital and labor invested in it, and for the use of the land it occupies.

I have recently examined a Western orchard that pays. It may interest Western men to know something of its history and management. I will give it briefly.

1-The ground on which this orchard was planted is rolling prairie, it being located on the back and east and west sides of one of these prairie rolls.

2-The soil was prepared for the trees by deep plowing, and throwing the same into narrow beds so as to secure surface drainage. Mole drains were also run through portions of the field where underdrainage seemed necessary.

3-The trees were, most of them, planted on these narrow, back-furrowed beds; or the soil was afterwards back-furrowed to the trees so as to prevent the surface water collecting around the collar of the tree in winter, and freezing there.

4-Twice as many trees were planted on an acre as it was intended should remain for a permanent orchard.

5-It was carefully cultivated early in its history; but when five or six years old it was seeded with red clover. The clover is cut about the time, or before it is in bloom; and the cutting is so arranged that a double swath is left under each row of trees. This forms a mulch. The after-growth of clover, if allowed to mature its seed, is not cut. No crop is taken from the ground at all, except the fruit from the tree.

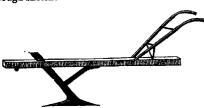
This clover crop is a wonderful manure. The amount of it is very large. I noticed that under the trees where the swaths had been left, there were no live clover plants-no roots in the soil. But the crop of seed in the after-growth provides for a crop next year. This clover crop is one of the aids employed to bring the orchard into early bearing. The first effect is to check the grewth of the tree. This induces the production of fruit. Then the clover is a healthful protection and manure. The soil is kept productive; the fruit is developed; the tree thrives; and yet no unhealthful growth is made late in the season.

Such is the culture which is given the orchard by which it is kept in condition to produce.

6-One-half of the trees in this orchard are made to produce while young. The other half are left to mature and bear their fruit in the natural way. The trees intended for early bearing are root-pruned. Thus they are made to produce early, and the trees so dwarfed as not to interfere with the growth of the other half.

"How root-pruned?-with the spade?"-the reader will ask. "That would be an endless task, and it is no use o' talking-we can't under-

No sir, not with a spade, but by horse-power, with an implement, of which the following is a rough sketch:



The orchardist obtained the suggestion which led him to construct this implement, from one of MAPES' subsoil plows. He employed a plow the cane than a slender growing vine. Or, manufacturer to make him one. The beam is six and a half feet long. The standard is made buds should be left to the cane than where the of a bar of steel five-eighths of an inch thick, four inches wide, and twenty-four inches long, set in keep it. For instance, say one hundred buds are the beam at an angle of 45 degrees. It is drawn by an iron brace, as seen in the sketch, which is distribute them among twenty-five canes, four welded to the steel. The mole is modeled somewhat after MAPES' plow, lifting the soil slightly. The mole should be smaller than the one I saw the orchardist said his was too large. He attaches great importance to this implement, not only because he gets fruit earlier by its use, but because it conduces to the health of his trees. Why? It provides drainage for them. The water does not stand about the roots: for his system of manuring attracts the roots to the surface, and this coulter and mole passing so near the tree, in a stiff soil, provides for the escape of the water.

'It is a remarkable fact that in an orchard of eleven thousand bearing trees, treated as above described, there is not one that has been affected by the blight. There is scarce an apple or pear orchard in the West which has not suffered, more or less, by it. But I never looked upon cleaner bodies, smoother bark, or healthier looking trees than those composing this extensive orchard And I was assured that no wash of any sort had been used on the bodies, and no labor had been expended in destroying insects.

I should have said that the junction in front of the coulter and the mole, is made with a sharp edge so as to facilitate the work of root-pruning. The work is as well done, for aught I can see, as if done with the spade. This pruning plow is run through on each side of the producing row of trees, the first week in June, each alternate year, early in the history of the orchard. As the trees begin to crowd each other, it is run through the orchard the other way each alternate year, thus partially root-pruning half of the other half on the ground. This root-pruning is done the plow is run from the body of the tree depends

TO BE OF

foot distant from the body for every inch of its the canes do not extend downward; for as far as diameter. A tree, the body of which is three I have observed, the downward cane always inches in diameter, would be root-pruned three feet from the base of its body.

Another characteristic of the orchard is, that the heads are low-within a foot and a half or lising, described in the RURAL volume of 1860; two feet of the ground. Few, if any, are higher than three feet. The product from it is very large for a young orchard.

There is much more concerning the profit of this orchard, that might be written; but this article is now too long. It is sufficient to say that its proprietor is fully satisfied with its returns, and is enlarging it annually. He is a practical man, and a horticultural authority where he is known. His name is A. R. WHIT-NEY, Franklin Grove, Illinois.

THE ELTON CHERRY.

This cherry, at the recent meeting of the Missouri State Horticultural Society, was highly recommended by several members, as giving a good crop of good fruit. President SPAULDING hoped it would be planted. Mr. HEAVER, of Cincinnati, said it ought to be on every list of three cherries, because of its good quality, hardihood and great productiveness.

This tree is a great grower, with a spreading, drooping habit. The fruit is long, heart-shaped, pointed; color, light yellow ground, mottled and streaked with bright glossy red; flesh, yellowish, tender, juicy, sweet and highly-flavored.

TRAINING THE GRAPE-BRIGHT'S SYSTEM

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-I had on several occasions felt some curiosity to know what Mr. BRIGHT'S new system of grape-growing consisted in, and thought myself behind time in not having procured his work before this, having supposed it to be the result of the author's own experience in grape-growing. But from an article in the RURAL of Feb. 28th, giving his confession of the failure of his system, it would appear that his sole experience, whereon his system was founded, consisted in growing plants in pots, and from which he considered himself qualified to become an instructor in growing grapes in the vineyard. This confession reminds me of a gentleman who, having grown half a dozen vines about his house, asked my advice on writing a work on grape culture, "because there was a great demand for information on the subject," and he thought by making a little inquiry among grape-growers he could get sufficient material to make up a "book." I advised him that I thought such a work would prove of but little value, that it would be made up of a few half-tested experiments, and that it would prove a damage to the beginner. It is far better that a beginner in grape-growing be left to his own reflection, than to be led astray by half tried theories. For my part, I should consider myself but poorly qualified to furnish the information for a book; for before the work could be got out I might have laid by, as unworthy, most of the information given. Such is most likely the case with many others. But much good may result from expressing views and giving one's experience through the papers. It furnishes an opportunity for consultation not to be attained by reading books. In this view my previous article was given, and as the teacher has gone out to study the next lesson, it may not be amiss for the scholars to improve their time by assisting one another; and perhaps by the time he returns with his next book he may find himself behind time again. For this purpose I will enlarge somewhat on my former article.

First, then, let me say that grapes cannot be grown, in perfection, without pruning the vines, and that pretty thoroughly, too. But it must be adapted to the condition of the vine, strong growing, thrifty vines always requiring more buds to where a vine covers a very large surface less space is small within which it is necessary to desired on a vine, if they are distributed among buds to each, and fine fruit, and a good growth of wood will be obtained. But where the space to be covered is small, so that but few buds can he left to the vine, more buds must be left to the cane, and not more canes than there is room for; for if, in this case, the buds are left three or four to the cane, a large growth of wood without fruit will follow. It would appear as if each cane were capable of conveying but a limited amount of material for young wood and fruit, notwithstanding the vine may be abundantly strong to support. And, of course, by making a cane with a large number of buds, the growth will be more stunted and better adapted to its small

In pruning vines covering a large surface of trellis, care should be taken to distribute the buds equally over the whole surface. This can be done without difficulty, if the proper course is taken in pruning. As remarked previously, in pruning I rub off the buds at the junction of the new wood with the old, and one or more buds upward, when they are close together; but to enable me to distribute the buds the more readily I often make canes from two to six feet long, leaving from four to six buds at the upper end, and cutting others close off. Such canes can be brought into almost any desired position, and the finest fruit is usually to be found on them. I have bare arms, of old wood, from ten to fifteen feet long, resulting from this style of pruning, with the bearing branches spreading apart at the outer end. This furnishes an opportunity for bringing the bearing wood wherever it may be desirable; and when such arms become too lengthy of the orchard intended to remain permanently for convenience, they may be gradually removed, and others started in their stead, which first week in June. The distance the pruning if carefully managed, can be accomplished without loss in bearing. In tying the bearing wood

suffers for want of nourishment, being robbed of its portion by the upright ones. In this respect a great advantage is gained by my system of trelfor the trellis laving flat, it matters not in what direction branches are bent. I still hold to that style of trellis, as best adapted for the vineyard.

With regard to disproportioning the top and roots of a grape vine, there seems to me to be but little danger to be apprehended; for, with a little care in pruning, the roots will adapt themselves to any sized head, provided the soil is kept in proper condition. As an illustration, I will give the size of some of my vines, with the yield of their fruit:-I have three Clinton vines, planted in 1854, against the south side of a board fence, of a yard for cow and hens, and trained so as to cover a portion of the yard. They now cover a surface of 840 square feet, and are now in as fine a condition as can be desired. The yield of fruit from these three vines has been, in 1858, 155 pounds; in 1859, 257 pounds.; in 1860, 377 pounds; and in 1861, 507 pounds. Through carelessness the record of last fall was lost; still the yield was about the same as in 1861. Again, in my vineyard, most of the Clinton vines are planted five feet distant in the rows, the vines laying on a trellis five feet wide, making twenty-five feet trellis to the vine, and I have weighed twenty-five pounds of grapes from a single vine, covering no more than its allotted space. I have Isabella vines covering 180 square feet, and others covering only 40, both doing equally well. I have cut vines from four to five years old to one or two buds, in order to obtain rank growth, and have never failed to obtain it. And I should still do so if I desired an extra thrifty shoot; but, of course, I should not look for fruit until the following year. Such severe pruning should never be done late in spring; for the severe bleeding would damage the vine. I have never observed injury to arise from severe winter pruning, except that by doing it too close, a heavy growth of wood will follow with but little fruit; but I have noticed injury from severe summer pruning; but I will let summer pruning go GEO. BECK for the present. Charlotte, N. Y., 1863

A TREE TRELLIS FOR GRAPES.

A TREE is a natural and excellent trellis for a grape vine. Its advantages are obvious: It is already made, and occupies but little space.

The branches of the vine following the branches of the tree, can extend themselves to great length, and do not, in a long time, crowd each other as, without close and constant pruning, they soon do on an ordinary, lower support.

It gives the fruit the best exposure to air and sunshine. On an artificial upright trellis much of the fruit grows near the ground, where the air is thick and heavy, and, consequently, it does not become perfectly ripened. On a tree the lowest clusters of fruit are nearly or quite as high as are the highest on a common frame, and every hanch enjoys a free circulation of air, more necessary to it than sunshine.

A vine supported by a tree, and allowed to spread itself freely and naturally, sets no more fruit than it can ripen; on an ordinary trellis, thinning out is an indispensable requisite to the realization of good, well-ripened grapes.

A tree affords natural drainage, and serves as a preventive of excessive feeding to the vine planted beneath it, which are important considerations in rich, wet soils; for, though an abundance of food and water may be favorable to a great growth of vines, and the production of a large quantity of fine-looking, indifferent-tasting fruit, I believe it will generally be found that the best-flavored grapes grow in moderate quantities on high-reaching vines that have little to eat, and less to drink.

And, finally, a tree trellis, by lifting up the to a sharp coulter edge so as to cut off the roots ten canes it will give ten buds to each, and poor vine and its fruit into the most congenial atmosreadily. The coulter or standard is strengthened fruit and slender wood will be the result; but phere, is far more certain to bring to perfection late-ripening varieties of grapes than any of the common, artificial contrivances for that purpose. The best Isabellas we raised last year were the product of a vine that runs on a tree.

> The difficulty of pruning a vine supported by a tree, the smaller size attained by the clusters of grapes as well as by single berries, the greater trouble of gathering the fruit, and the danger, perhaps certainty, of killing the tree in a few years by making such use of it, may be reckoned among the disadvantages of the tree-trellis.

> But, unless we set it down as a rule that Nature's way is altogether wrong, that she is not capable of carrying on her business for a few years, even in the matter of a grape-vine, without the help of man's ingenuity, we may neglect pruning perhaps for half a dozen years, for grapes will grow and ripen without constant cutting away of wood, if the vine has plenty of room to extend itself, without the branches crowding and matting together.

> If we were proposing to raise grapes on trees for market, there would be weight in the objection relative to size of berries and bunches, for, in market, appearance goes a great way; but, for family use, quality takes precedence of good looks, so that a bushel of small, sweet, wellripened grapes, growing in somewhat inferior manner, are of more account than an equal quantity of larger, finer-looking, but source fruit, in handsome bunches.

> As for the work of gathering the fruit, it is no more trouble to pick grapes from a tree than it is to pick apples, pears, plums, peaches or cherries.

Of course it could not be recommended to run the risk of destroying a valuable fruit or shade tree by training a grape vine on it, but there is scarcely a house, in the country at least, that has not one or more nearly worthless trees about it, which may as well be devoted to this use as not. upon its diameter—the rule being to run it one to an upright trellis, care should be taken that! Farm houses, especially, are apt to be well pro-

vided with trees of this character, and farmers perhaps more than any other class of laborers think they have not time to spend in raising, for the use of their families, a supply of fruit requiring much attention, so that this method, unprofessional and slovenly as it may be called, is just what they want. Try the experiment of training at least one grape vine, one of the cheaper commoner sorts, if you choose, on a tree.

The above was written before the RURAL for Feb. 28, containing an article on Grape Culture, was received.

South Livonia, N. Y., 1863.

Allowing a vine to spread over a tree is better than crowding it on a trellis uncared for—a perfect mass of useless branches that can bear no fruit-but it is far better to confine a vine to a trellis, where every branch is under perfect control, and gives all the fruit it can sustain.

Horticultural Advertisements.

20.000 FIRST CLASS PEACH TREES for sale, at \$20 per 1,000. Address MITCHELL & NEWSON, Geneth, N. Y.

CHAPE VINES—The largest and best stock of Concord, Delaware, Diana, and other grape vines can be had of T. B. MINER, Clinton, N. Y., at half what others ask.

10().0(() APPLE TREES, five to seven feet.

Also a good stock Pear, Peach and herry Trees.

Address
687-tf
N- Y. Central Nurseries, Brighton, N. Y.

CHICORY SEED.—I have a supply of Chicory Seed, and can supply those who wish to test this root as a substitute for coffee. Sent by mail, postage paid, at 10 cts. an ounce, or \$1,25 per pound.

JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

TOBACCO SEED.—I have a good lot of Connecticut Seed.

Leaf Tobacco, which I will send by mail to those who desire, at 75 cents per ounce. I have also a small lot of the best Cuban seed, sent me by a friend on the Island. Perhaps it is worthy of trial—70 cents an ounce.

JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

WILTE WILLOW.—Persons wanting cuttings of the above, can obtain them of the subscriber, at one half (or less of pedidlers prices: ALSO, ten acres of Evergreens, and a general assortment of nursery products.

Catalogues and Willow Circulars on application.
687-2t SAMUEL EDWARDS.

"The Evergreens," La Moille, Bureau Co., Ill., Mar. 1863.

NEW JERSEY NURSERY AND SEED FARM.

For sale at this Establishment a fine assortment of well-grown and thrifty

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Plants and

Bushes, Flowering Bulbs, &c., &c. GARDEN SEEDS-Exclusively of my own growing,

warranted fresh and genune. For Descriptive Catalogues *gratis*, address 637-6t FRANCIS BRILL, Newark, New Jersey.



For many years we have made the cultivation of SMALL FRUITS

specialty, and taking into account variety, quantit ality, our stock of VINES and PLANTS of BLACKBERRIES, GOOSEBERRIES, CURRANTS, &c., GRAPES, STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES,

is unequaled any where, which we offer on the most favorable terms. Parties wishing to purchase, would do well to correspond with us, or send for our new PRICE LIST, which will be sent to all applicants free of charge. 657 J. KNOX, Box 165, Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEW GRAPE STEWART'S NEW SEEDLING

STEWART'S NEW SEEDLING

GRAPE No. 1, is considered the first class of Fruit, very productive, perfectly hardy, and ripens from the last of August to the 10th of September, or about 10 days earlier than the choice Muscadine;—shape of cluster and color much resembling that Grape, though little darker. It has fruited several years, and continues to improve. Price of roots two and three years old, from \$3 to \$5 each.—by signing bonds to the amount of fifty dollars to keep them in their own hands for four years from date of purchase—that is they are not to sell or give away either slips or roots within that period, and double that price where no obligations are given. The genuine Muscadine from 75 cents to \$2 each, for large fruit-hearing vines; and 3% for two, year old roots of the Muntain Seedling Gooseberry, that never mildews; a powerful grower and extremely productive,—flavor of truit unsurpassed.

Orders for either of the above should be received by the first of April, and to insure their being filled must be accompanied with the money.

The subscriber has had twenty-five years' experience in testing all the new and hardy varieties of Grapes grown in this country, and has also produced of his own over two thousand new varieties of seedlings, and has expended over five thousand dollars in this test. Now, if the public can be benefited by my experience, and also my expenses in ascertaining what kind of Grapes will flourish best in Maine, that is really a choice flavored truit both for Wine and for the table, I make them heartily welcome to it. The genuine Muscadine and Stewart's Seedling No. 1, has, with me under the same care and cultivation, been as five against one of any other kind. We made several casks of choice Wine from the Muscadine last fall, and sold a great many in the market, but no other kinds ripened to any profit.

All can have a circular by enclosing a three cent stamp, and further explanation if desired.

Address

P. STEWART,

687-2t

West Gloucester, Cumberland Co., Me.

FRUIT TREES.—Our stock of trees for the Spring is supers. Can supply large or small quantities of the following, and all of the best Prices per 100:
Apple, 5 to 8 ft., \$5, No. 2, \$20.
Standard Peur, 6 to 8 ft., \$25; 4 to 6 ft., \$20; No. 2, \$10.
Dwarf Pear, Extra, \$20; Small size, \$10.
Plum, 5 to 7 ft., best in State, \$20; No. 2, or 1 year, \$10.
Cherry, 5 to 7 ft. 5; Dwarf, \$8.
Peaches, No. 1, \$5; No. 2, \$3.
Plum Stocks, extra article, \$7. Apples, per 1.000, \$46.
H. SOUTHWICK & SON, 686
Dansville, Livingston Co., N. Y.

100.000 APPLE TREES, 5 to 8 feet
20,000 Standard Pear Trees, 5 to 7 feet high, at \$25 \$1 100.
20,000 standard Pear Trees, 5 to 7 feet high, at \$25 \$1 100.
20,000 standard Pear Trees, 5 to 7 feet high, at \$25 \$1 100.

20,000 Standard Pear Trees, 5 to 7 feet high, at \$25 \$2 100, 20,000 Standard Pear Trees, 6 to 7 feet high, at \$18 \$2 100, 20,000 Dwarf Pear Trees, 3 to 5 feet high, at \$18 \$2 100, 10,000 Dwarf Pear Trees, 3 to 5 feet high, at \$18 \$2 100, 20,000 White Grape and Cherry Currants; 5,000 Diana Grape Vines. A large stock of Peach trees, Cherry trees, Plum trees, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Blackberries, Strawberries, most of the new varieties of Native Grapes, &c., &c. Wholesale and Descriptive Catalogues sent to all applicants who inclose stamps to pre-pay postage.

Address

Niagara Nurseries, Lockport, N. Y.

THE CRANBERRY AND ITS CUL-TURE.—The Subscriber has issued a Circular from the press treating on the Cranberry and its Culture. Said Circular will give persons the proper information as to the commencement of their Culture. I will take pleusure in forwarding them to all parts of the United States, to those sending post stamp to pay postage. Persons wishing plants may receive them in small or large quantities by Express, for wet or dry soil. Address [577-14t. GEORGE A. BATES, Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.

FLOWER SEEDS FOR 1863

MY NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEEDS

Is now ready to send out. It contains descriptions of all the FINEST FLOWERS, both old and new, with Engrav-ings showing the character of some of those that are new and particularly valuable, with a full list of the

NOVELTIES FOR 1863! My Seeds are imported from the best Florists and Seed Growers of England, France, and Germany, and are unsurpassed.

CATALOGUES

Sent by mail, FREE OF POSTAGE, to all who apply. Send for a copy for yourself, and also send the names and address of the lovers of OBOICE FLOWERS in your neighborhood, to whom I will promptly forward the Catalogue free.

13 My customers of last year will receive the new Catalogue without writing for it.

Address

| SECESSION.—Secede from every name and kin ratus except the Chemical Saleratus. This is the constant of the Chemical Saleratus. This is the constant of the Chemical Saleratus. The second constant of the Chemical Saleratus.

Domestic Geonomy.

CANNING FRUIT.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER: - We are now using our canned fruit, and it is so good I must tell you how it is put up. Tomatoes are washed and bad spots cut off, then cooked and passed through a colander, to separate the skins from the fruit. Other fruits prepared as usual, then put up, and the jars set in boiling water, until hot; then taken out and re-filled, if not full, with hot fruit. The top of the jar is coated with wax. Prepare one, two, or more thicknesses of strong cotton cloth, in pieces so large that they may come over the mouth of the jar, and down on the neck of the vessel, (jar, crock or jug;) draw down tight and tie with a strong string over the cloth around the neck, while hot and full. Then coat the cloth well with wax, so hot that it may melt the coating on the jar. If well done, the cloth will be drawn down some in the middle; when cold, we find this much better than corks. Of about fifty quarts we have opened, all were in good condition, retaining more of the natural flavor of the fruit than any we ever put up WM. O. TAYLOR. before.

Bedford, Ohio, Feb., 1863.

TOMATO VINEGAR.

Noticing an inquiry some time ago in your excellent paper about making vinegar, I will give my method, which I think better and cheaper than any whisky mixture I ever saw, and much more healthy. I take ripe tomatoes, and after washing them put them in a coarse sieve, (a colander will answer just as well,) break them to pieces with the hand and rub out the juice. Put this in a large jar or some other vessel, and in about 24 hours, or, if the weather is hot, perhaps less, the pulp of the tomato will rise to the top as the scum rises on small beer. Skim this all off and then put the juice in your vinegar keg, or barrel, and put it in a warm place, and if you do not have the best of vinegar I shall be very much surprised. We have been using our tomato vinegar, which was made last summer, about three months, and often show it to our visitors, by whom it is universally praised.

Will some of your many subscribers please tell me all about making ice-cream, and oblige,

St. Anthony, Minn., 1863. EMILY E. REICHARD.

DESIGN FOR A BRIDAL BOQUET.—A perfectly white design. Centre, camelia; azaleas gathered round it, yet put in lightly, and without trying to force a quite level surface, which is nearly impossible, and here undesirable. Five more camelias at intervals, mixed again with a few of the largest azaleas, standing lightly. A few orange flowers may be interspersed, and the lilies of the valley, or white heath or clematis. If the former, a few leaves of their own may be used, but they should be of the youngest and palest kind, belonging to roots which have not flowered, and they should only just show their heads between the lilies and their surrounding flowers. If clematis or heath is used, the orange flowers and some lilies may be mingled with it; but in these snow-white groups a very little green tells quite sufficiently, and no separate foliage need be used at all. The same pale fronds of the maiden-hair could hardly, however, fail to add some grace and lightness, whatever might be the center .- Miss Maling's Flowers for Ornaments.

PUFF PASTE FOR TARTS.—Seeing a request in the RURAL, from Mrs. P., for the best method of making Puff Paste for tarts, I venture to send the recipe I invariably use, and always with success:-To half a pound of flour add half a pound of lard and a teaspoonful of salt: rub together thoroughly; then add half a teacupful of cold water, and stir it in with the hand. Avoid mixing the dough, but press it together carefully with the hands. Roll it about one-eighth of an inch in thickness, bake in quick oven, and I will warrant the result will be a Puff Paste fit for the palate of an epicure. - Mrs. V. Annabel, Sharon, Mich.

PUFF PASTE.—To a pound and a half of flour allow a pound of butter, which should be divided in three equal parts, and you should reserve about one-third of the flour for rolling out. Rub one portion of the butter into your flour, adding water enough to wet. Then roll it out. Cut the butter in thin shavings and spread over the whole surface; dredge with flour and roll it up. Roll out again, and proceed as before until all the butter is used. Never mould paste, and the less you handle it the better.-Mrs. R. A. A., East Carlton, N. Y., 1863.

SEED CAKE.—Beat 1 lb. of fresh butter to cream, add 1 lb. of loaf sugar, and beat both together until they become white, then add 2 eggs, beat for some time, add 2 more, and so on until you have added 12. Have 14 lbs. flour sifted, mix among it i lb. orange peel and 1 lb. of citron peel cut small, 1 lb. of sweet almonds, blanched and cut small, then mix all together, but stir it as little as possible. Have a hoop or mould prepared, put the cake in smooth with a knife and scatter a few carraways at the top .-Bake two hours and a half in a moderate oven. -Arthur's Magazine.

DRIED CITRON.-Will some of the numerous readers of the RURAL inform me, through its columns, how citron is prepared for drying? An answer would greatly oblige -- Mrs. H. E. Patch, Speedsville, N. Y.

SECRESION.—Secode from every name and kind of Saleratus except the Chemical Saleratus. This is the kind to

Padies' Department.

THE LITTLE SLEEPER.

BY DEAN TRENCH.

No mother's eye beside thee wakes to-night No taper burns beside thy lowly bed, Darkling thou liest, hidden out of sight, And none are near thee but the silent dead.

How cheerily glows this hearth, yet glows in vain, For we uncheered beside it sit alone, And listen to the wild and beating rain, In angry gusts, against our casement blown

And though we nothing speak, yet well I know That both our hearts are there, where thou dost keep Within thy narrow chamber far below, For the first time unwatched, thy lonely sleep.

Ah! no, not thou !-- and we our faith deny, This thought allowing: thou, removed from harms, In ABRAHAM's bosem dost safely lie, O, not in ABRAHAM'S-in a SAVIOR'S arms

In that dear LORD's who in thy worst distress. Thy bitterest anguish, gave thee, dearest child, Still to abide in perfect gentleness, And like an angel to be meek and mild.

Sweet corn of wheat! committed to the ground, To die and live, and bear more precious ear, While in the heart of earth thy Saviour found His place of rest, for thee we will not fear.

Sleep softly, till that blessed rain and dew, Down lighting upon earth such change shall bring, That all its fields of death shall laugh anew— Yea, with a living harvest, laugh and sing.

> Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. THE SOLDIER'S WIFE.

In the pilot house the wife stood watching the mail boat slowly but surely nearing the battlefield. With hope and fear commingling she looked aloft, that her eyes might greet the one of all others she hoped to see riding in health and vigor along that tented shore. But as she sat with folded hands, repressing sighs impatient of control, a white-winged messenger stooping, whispered in her ear:- "Look aloft to the Great Pilot who guides every life-boat, and is even now 'v leading your beloved one, into that peace-

r from which none desire a return," "O "be done" fell from the white lips God, thy Was rife. "Twilight was deepening " ere her weary watching and of the anxious w with a tinge of eve," "ded by a message from patient waiting was rewa. the painful tidings that he was dangerously wounded, sly wound-below Pittsburg Landing. "Dangerously the di" Oh, how the words echoed through and her husband. Then came silent chambers of her soul. "Fatally worms." ed, it may be. I will go to him at once." But upon inquiry she learned that the boat would not return until morning. Almost desperate at the thought of delay, her first impulse was to walk, then occurred to her the dangers attending such an expedition in a strange country. Knowing that the mail boat was subject to the order of Gen. Grant, she resolved to see him and obtain permission to be taken to her suffering husband. With this courageous woman to resolve, was to act. She knew that the Generals headquarters (The Tigress,) were not far from the mail boat, and turning to a gentleman near her, asked if he would accompany her thither. With evident surprise he looked at her, perhaps doubting her sanity, but remarked, "Why! madam, you cannot see Gen. GRANT, he is wounded by the falling of his horse." Without seeming to heed his remark she repeated her request, which he still hesitated to grant on the same ground.

Without further parley she walked to the door, then, the gentleman seeing her determination hastened to her; offering his escort if she was really in earnest. On deck, seeing a man with a lantern, she directed him to show her to General GRANT'S headquarters. He obeyed without hesitation, and preceding her across a flat-boat soon ushered her into a brilliant saloon, made still more dazzling by the glittering uniforms of nearly fifty officers. Undaunted by the display, she asked for Gen. GRANT, and was conducted to the end of the boat, where, behind a silken curtain, he was being attended by his surgeon and a personal friend. On her entering he looked up, in some surprise, at first, 'twas true, to see a lady there, and at such a time. She at once apologized for the intrusion, and briefly, but clearly, made known her wishes, which he readily granted with many expresions of sympathy, and a hope that her worst fears were groundless. Having expressed her thanks for his kindness she returned to the boat, and in less than an hour they were moving down the river. However much Gen. GRANT may be censured for his military acts in that memorable battle, yet for his generous kindness to that afflicted wife he will receive the praise and gratitude that is ever due

At 10 P. M., the wife stepped on board the grim hospital ship, where she was assured her husband was. But as she sought him among the wounded and dying soldiers, stronger and stronger grew the conviction that she was indeed widowed The pitying look and suppressed groans of those suffering ones, told of sympathy for her grief. Alas! many a manly eye was wet, many a one thought of his loved wife, mother, or gentle sister, and perchance felt a wish that they might be sought for as that faithful wife was seeking her departed husband.

At last the guide pointed to a low stretcher, covered with a soldier's blanket. Not a word was uttered; calmly the wife uncovered the face of the sleeper. Ah! truly as the white-winged messenger had whispered, the Great Pilot had guided her loved one over the rough waves of life into the haven of rest. The passage of the soul must have been peaceful, for those wellknown features wore a gentle expression that told not of a death agony, or of the longing to look once more upon his loved ones, but leaving tender messages for them he whispered, "JESUS | to be deceived by them.

will take me home," and seeing the Death Angel beckon him to come, he gathered up his weary soul and calmly went to meet him. As the wife gazed upon the still form of her loved one, a paralyzed expression stole over her features, but only, "my husband" issued from the blanched lips. Bowing over the precious remains, she prayed for strength to endure her affliction. What surges of agony swept over her soul no pen can portray—such feelings are two painfully sacred to be described. We will draw the veil Gently he was conveyed to the mail boat. All night she kept lone and silent vigils by her dead, praying for herself and for her country-her loved country!— upon whose altar she had sacrificed her dearest treasure, and was ready to offer herself if need be. "O that I could bear the nation's grief," was the cry of her soul.

Arriving at Paducah, through the kindness of Gen. Noble a metallic case was procured, and hastening to the home they had so lately left in health, she was met by relatives, friends, and citizens, with tears of grief and expressions of sympathy. But to all she said, "Grieve for your country; it was in her sacred cause he fell; until she is free from traitor-sway we must not weep for ourselves. Express your sympathies in actions,-if necessary follow where he has led."

Wrapped in the glorious flag for which he bravely fought and died, her loved, her honored husband, Col. HERMAN CANFIELD, was borne to his last resting place in the quiet church yard of Medina, Medina Co., O. Truly he had "fought the good fight of faith, he had finished his course" and there is a crown of glory more brilliant and enduring than earthly laurels, which he will receive at the hand of the Captain of his salvation, for he was ever found as faithful fighting under CHRIST'S banner, as under that of his native country. "Requiescat in pace."

A few days and this brave and patriotic Christian woman returned to the scenes of suffering. Night and day she may be found administering to the wants of our wounded and sick soldiers in the Western hospitals, speaking words of sympathy to all, and with willing hands soothing the pillows of restless sufferers, or preparing needful refreshment for them. Many a husband and brother has learned to bless her coming; many of them have had their faith in CHRIST strengthened by noting her humble trust. Others, by her gentle persuasion, have been led for the first time to seek JESUS. Ah! in many a distant home, blessings have been invoked to rest abundantly upon that noble woman, MARTHA CANFIELD, who is so willing to spend and be spent in her country's service. Meadville, Pa., 1863.

AN EXTRAVAGANT WOMAN.

THE Empress of France is probably the most extrav agant woman living. Nor is this all; she has been the cause of ruinous extravagance in the families of her husband's subjects, and in all countries where the costly fashions she has set have found favor. M. Fould, the Emperor's Minister of Finance, threatens to resign his office unless her enormous drafts upon the treasury are curtailed. So costly has she made the toilette in Paris, that fashionable ladies are utterly unable to settle their bills for dress, and it is stated by the English press that it is as much as many of them can do to pay the interest on the large debts which following the Imperial modes has caused them to incur. The world owes Crinoline to the fair Eugenie; and the rougher half of its civilized population does not feel by any manner of means grateful to her for the introduction of the article. She has made her apartments in the Tuilleries as magnificent as the palaces one reads about in Oriental fables. The doors of her boudoir are of ivory, inlaid with gold. The furniture is of rose wood, inlaid with mirrors, gold, ivory, and pearl, and is upholstered with pale-red silk. Smyrnian carpeting of the heaviest texture covers the floor, and the ceiling is splendidly frescoed. The desks and portfolios are of tortoise shell, arabesqued with gold, and the most valuable paintings of the old masters orament the walls. The beautiful woman who has surrounded herself with these luxuries spends an almost fabulous amount annually in rare laces and all the most expensive articles of female cos tume, besides subscribing unheard of sums in aid of certain vast political schemes, for she is withal an intriguing politician.

The Empress is thirty-six years of age, and therefore old enough to have learned prudence; yet she is more prodigal now than in the hey-day of her youth and beauty. The Queen of Louis XVI. was as extravagant, and as fond of meddling in state affairs, as Eugenie, and her fool of a husband suffered her to lead him by the nose. One day, however, they lost their heads, poor things. Would it not be well for Louis Napoleon to take the warning to heart?

TEARS.—There is a sacredness in tears. They are not the marks of weakness but of power. They are messages of overwhelming grief, of deep contrition, of unspeakable love. If there were wanting any argument to prove that man was not mortal, I would look for it in the strong, convulsive emotion of the breast when the soul has been agitated, when the fountains of feeling are rising, and when tears are gushing forth in crystal streams. Oh, speak not harshly of the stricken one weeping in silence. Break not the solemnity by rude laughter or intrusive footsteps. Despise no woman's tears; they are what make her an angel. Scoff not if the stern heart of manhood is sometimes melted into sympathetic tears; they are what help to elevate him above the brute. I love to see tears of affection. They are painful tokens, but still most holy. There is pleasure in tears - an awful pleasure. If there were none on earth to shed tears for me, I should be loth to live; and if no one might weep over my grave, I could never die in peace.-Dr. Johnson.

Ir is more shameful to distrust our friends than

Choice Miscellang.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. HOME IS WHERE THE DEAR ONES ARE.

BY A. S. HOOKER

WHILE the evening shades are falling O'er the wanderer far away, Memory's voice is busy calling Scenes and faces round his way Thoughts of home, its joys and pleasures Dear ones sundered far apart, And, as yields the past its treasures Fall the shadows o'er his heart; Homeward turn his footsteps weary, Sad his brow with gloomy care, Sinks his heart, life's ways look dreary,-Home is where his dear ones are.

When the heart grows sad and lonely, Vexed with all the storms of life, One fond prayer the lips breathe only, Turns the soul from bitter strife, Where the loved ones round us cluster, Where the home affections burn In their brightest, purest luster, Thither, wearily, we turn. Humble though the place and station Centers all our fondness there, Disregarding age and nation,-Home is where the dear ones are

Though man rears a princely dwelling, If no loved ones round him smile 'Tis not home, love is not swelling O'er his weary heart the while. Where the white sail dots the ocean Where the exiled stranger roams, Hearts may share his deep emotion, Hearts, not places, make our homes Home is where, with fond caressing, Hearts their joys and sorrows share, 'Tis not home where they are missing, Home is where the dear ones are.

On the broad and fertile prairie. On the rugged mountain side, In the forest, dark and dreary, On the swelling ocean-tide; In the valley, by the river, In the crowded city's mart, Under leaves where sunbeams quiver, Rest the treasures of the heart. Be our home a cot or palace, Lowly hut or mansion fair. There we drink from love's sweet chalice,-Home is where the dear ones are

When the golden clouds of even, Gather o'er the close of life, And the opening gates of Heaven Call the weary home from strife; Through the bright unfolding portal, Glow the faces that we love,-Hands that once we clasped when mortal. Beckon to the home above; To his side the Father calleth Go we to His heavenly care In that home no shadow falleth, There is where the dear ones are

Lims, N. Y., 1863.

RES GESTÆ, - DIDACTICALLY DISCUSSED.

NUMBER TWO.

TRUTH. Verite sans peur is an old Gallic proverb that has lost none of its essence in coming down through the ages, but sometimes seems to lack a great deal in application. The esoteros and exoteros of Plato are fitly illustrated in daily conversation. The Greeks taught their boys to stand unflinching under the lash; to suffer death before revealing a secret. Their patron saint, Mercury, was noted for deception, and LIVE gives a glowing account of the Grecian hero's skill in stealing the herd of cattle on the banks of the Tiber and drawing them a posteriora intothe cave, so that no one would suspect from the tracks their place of concealment. We whip our boys for not telling the truth, but for another reason; still, with all the discipline, children will lie, and some parents almost despair teaching them what the Persians made the third thing in the education of their boys, viz., alatheuein, to speak the truth. St. PAUL might apply is quotation to the "now men," and exemplify as much homiletically as he did to the Bishops and Elders of Crete.

Now, why is it that children lie? Often because they are educated to it from their first words. Can we expect they will be better than those around them? Can we believe they will not stretch the truth when they hear it done by their seniors every day? Some parents seem to think that a child has no perception; that he never sees into the inner thoughts and influences around him; but they are terribly mistaken. It is much easier to deceive the man than the child; for children have a kind of intuition to perceive truth and falsehood. It is inborn. They are little philosophers in their very being. So they judge from example. Now Susan, when she sees her mother put on all the airs in receiving callers, and then speaks her mind when they have gone, - she, of course, learns the same practice, and often is punished for it, while the mother is terribly troubled about the welfare of her children, and perhaps "tells it to the church," asking their prayers to assist her in training her children, when her own example is leading them to despise her hypocrisy. The father sells a horse which the son knows is not sound, making the bargain as close as a Wall Street broker, then after the horse is gone he boasts before his son of his bargain. Is that the way to develop true Christian honesty?

But very often we use falsehood from habit, without any thought, especially in conversation. I remember a friend who tried to speak the truth always in her intercourse with visitors, and she said it was the hardest thing in the world. She thought it was easier for men to do this than women. I hardly think so. Worse than this, there is a lack of independence in society. Truth without fear is too scarce. This morning THOMAS came up to my room, saying:-"Gentle-

the stranger. There he was awaiting me, and said-"Mr. ---, teacher of the Academy?" "Yes, sir." "Well, I want your influence to help me in a matter here." Here he stopped. "Yes," said I, "I shall be glad to assist you in any worthy object." Greatly elated, he continued: - "I would like the use of your name, and will give — dollars and —— per cent. of the profits if you will help me in arranging matters." I looked at him a moment before I answered, and the temptation was strong to pass over the matter of bribery lightly; but then I thought before I answered-shall this go unrebuked? Then I told him I was not accustomed to sell myself in that way. He soon left, and I was provoked at myself for letting him off so easily. I presume it was a common occurrence with him, and no doubt he undertakes it as coolly as a demonstrator of anatomy goes to his subject. Now, why not tell men when they come in this way, and the sycophants that receive them, as the boy told the surgeon during an operation on his foot. "I won't hurt you," said the surgeon. No sooner had the knife touched the skin, than the little fellow looked up to the surgeon with great tears in his eyes, saying, naively,-"You lie, sir! You lie, sir!" Seville, Medina Co., Ohio, 1863.

WELLINGTON'S PICTURES.

THERE was but one picture of the battle of Waterloo in the gallery, and as it represented Napoleon and his staff, with the British in the remote distance almost enveloped in smoke, I ventured to ask His Grace which was the best representation of the battle he had ever seen.

"All bad, sir. A battle cannot be painted. It is a continual motion. I chose this because I could not say it was false. It is quieter than any of the others." He then proceeded to descant on the falsehoods perpetuated by painters. "Now," said he, "there's Mr. Barker's painting of my meeting with Blucher on the field of Waterloo. It is absurd. He has made us in the act of saluting with our cocked hats. This was not the way of it at all. Blucher rushed up to me at La Belle Alliance, threw his arms about my neck, kissed me and covered me with mud. I see that Maclise has sent in a design for a fresco illustration of this event in the House of Lords: but from the description given of it in the papers, I fear it will be no nearer to the truth than Barker's." There is a picture extant of the Duke showing the present Duchess, the Marchioness of Douro, the localities of the chief incidents of Waterloo. I remarked, "The likeness of your Grace is good." "Yes," he replied, "but the deuce of it is that the whole picture is false. I never took the Marchioness to Belgium at all." Seeing him in a chatty humor, I ventured to inquire if it were true that he cried out, "Up, Guards, and at them!" at the crisis of Waterloo. He said, "It stands to reason I couldn't be such a fool. I was a quarter of a mile away, and couldn't have been heard. May be some of the staff called out to the Guards to rise out of the corn where they were lying down. I merely said, "Let the line advance." On a later occasion I found the Duke in a gallery of illustrations, scrutinizing a picture of himself looking at the dead body of Crawford as it lay in a Spanish chapel after the siege of Cuidad Rodrigo. I inquired, "Is it like, sir?" "All a lie," he answered. "I never was there, never saw Crawford after he fell." So much for pictures. For a long time there was one—nay, more than one, exposed for sale-representing Lord Cardigan leaping over a gun at Balaklava. When the Prince of Wales saw this he asked me, as I was standing by, whether Lord Cardigan really did accomplish the feat, and on my replying in the negative, he exclaimed, "Then why do they perpetuate such errors?"—Harper's Weekly.

A WORD ABOUT DREAMS.

DREAMS are the accompaniment of idleness and work. They "come through the multitude of business," and occupy the lazy brain; they are associated with the sluggard and the enthusiast: they are honored as channels of supernatural advice, and blamed as the offspring of sheer sensuality. We dream with our eyes open as well as shut-by day as well as by night. But the phenomena of dreams have defied scientific experiments and metaphysical inquiries. Now and then it seems as if some law were discovered, but the investigator is soon balked. You fancy you can account for a dream, but you can't make one. It may be sometimes analyzed, but I believe has never been composed. You do not know how it will turn out. Impress your mind strongly with this and that set of ideas, and lo! the whole slips out of the place where you put it, and another occupies your sleeping thoughts. You can't cook a dream. The skillful speaker can count, with tolerable certainty, upon producing an impression something like that which he wishes upon the waking mind; but, when we sleep, we move out of the reach of his persuasive machinery.-Once a Week.

THELWALL thought it very unfair to influence a child's mind by inculcating any opinions before it should have come to years of discretion and be able to choose for itself. I showed him my garden, and told him it was my botanical garden. "How so," said he, "it is covered with weeds." "Oh," I replied, "that is because it has not yet come to its age of discretion and choice. The weeds, you see, have taken the liberty to grow, and I thought it unfair in me to prejudice the soil towards roses and strawberries."-Coleridge.

Solitude and society are always endeavoring to checkmate each other, and never succeed. Men have secluded themselves in desert, cave, and city, and cheated themselves into an illusive friendlessness, when lo, they have either made a friend of some entity, or transformed into a familman wishes to see you." So down I went to see liar for themselves a fawn, pigeon or poodle.

Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. WHY MOURN WE?

WHY mourn we so when loved ones glide One by one o'er the rushing tide, Whose moanings to our spirit's call As we near life's further boundary wall. Dark, and wild, and fearful the stream, Yet piercing the shadows there comes a gleam Of the other side, with its sands of gold, With its dazzling glories all untold.

We weep at the parting clasp of the hand As the pale feet press the slippery sand, While they wait for an Angel to carry them o'er To the mansions on the other shore. And we hush our breath as if to hear The sound of the harpers as they draw near, A shattered song or the dip of an oar, As the boat glides off from life's rugged shore.

We cross the hands upon the breast. We close the eyes in death's calm rest, We scatter flowers over their tomb, And shudder at the hearth-stone's gloom When the bright star goes out in night, And leaves no glimmering of its light To shine across the drifting years, And cheer us through this vale of tears.

Why do we mourn when our loved ones go-The dear earth treasures we've cherished so. For the feet that parted death's turbid wave, Shall exultant tread the golden pave And the pearly streets to the Great White Throne. And their pallid hands, earth's labor done, A golden harp shall tune to song Where living waters roll along. NETTIE.

nestown, N. Y., 1863.

THE PEN OF HEAVEN.

THE day grows yet more solemn. Its solemnity reaches its highest point and culminates in the momentous issue of judgment. It is the day of God's settlement with a world that has had a long credit. It is the winding up of this earth's bankrupt estate, and each man's individual interest. It is the closing of an open account that has been running on ever since the fall. It is the day when the balance is struck, and our fate is heaven or hell; and by the manner in which we walked in these statutes, and kept these judgments, and did then, our destiny is determined.

The most common action of life, its every day, every hour, is invested with a solemn grandeur when we think how they extend their issues into eternity. Our hands are now sowing the seed for that great harvest. We shall meet again all we are doing and have done. The graves shall give up their dead, and from the tombs of oblivion the past shall give up all that it holds in keeping to be witness for or against us. Oh! think of that, and in yonder hall of the Inquisitions see what its effect on us should be! Within those blood-stained walls, for those atrocious cruelties Rome has yet to answer, one is under examination. He has been assured that nothing he reveals shall be written for the purpose of being used against him. While making frank and ingenious confession, he suddenly stops. He is dumb-a mute. They ply him with questions, flatter him-he answers not a word. Danger makes the senses quick; his ear has caught a. sound; he listens; it ties his tongue. An arras hangs beside him, and behind it he hears a pen running along the pages. The truth flashes on him. Behind that screen a scribe sits, committing to the fatal page every word that he says, and he shall meet it all again on the day of trial.

Ah! how solemn to think there is such a pen going in heaven, and entering on the books of judgment all we say or wish, all we think or do. Would to God we heard it! What a check! and what a stimulus! Are we about to sin, how strong a curb! If slow to duty, how sharp a spur! What a motive to pray for the blood that blots out a guilty past, and for such grace as in time to come shall enable us to walk in God's statutes, to keep his judgments and do them. "Knowing, therefore, the terror of the Lord, we persuade men."—Guthrie.

WAR AS A MEANS OF GRACE.—Is war demoralizing? So is peace. Does it slay our young men? So does peace. Does it make the bad worse? So does peace. Does it corrupt the good? So does peace. Disinterestedness, courage, patience, self-denial, obedience to authority, are great virtues, and, given a man at the startand what can you expect in any circumstances without your man?—given a man, the soldier's life is eminently fitted to call them forth. The most believing man Jesus found in all Israel was a Roman soldier. Peter's first Gentile convert was a Roman soldier; men, I have no doubt, far better and of far more use in that Jewish land than its own priests and rulers. If it had not been for one of them, Paul would have been torn in pieces by the fanatical populace of Jerusalem. Christ knew and told them that the best thing they could do was to pay tribute to Cæsar. He who desires the soldier's office in this day of war desires a good work; only remember that the best may be perverted into the worst.—Rev. Rufus Ellis.

BE THOUGHTFUL.—Think of the value of your soul: it will exist forever. Think of death; you must soon die; time is short. Think of judgment; God will give to every man the just reward of his good and evil deeds: to the righteous, eternal life—to the wicked, eternal death. Think of heaven—eternal happiness and joy—endeavor to obtain it.

Religion, if it be true, is central truth, and all knowledge which is not gathered round it, and quickened and illuminated by it, is hardly worth the name.

SHUT not thine ear, therefore, against the cries of the poor, neither harden thy heart against the calamities of the innocent.

MARCH 14

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

The Reviewer.

ESSAYS.—By HENRY THOMAS BUCKLE, author of "A History of Civilization in England." With a Biograph ical Sketch of the author. Illustrated with a Photo graphic Portrait. New York: D. Appleton & Co.—1863

THE title of this work might lead some to expect a col lection of Essays by the author of "A History of Civiliza tion in England." Beside a "Biographical Sketch" of Mr. Buckle, this little book contains two "Essays,"—a somewhat lengthy article on the writings of JOHN STUART Mill—more particularly his work on Liberty; and an Address on the "Influence of Women on the Progress of Knowledge." Mr. Buckle was not an Essayist in the common meaning of that term. The twenty years of his author-life, like those of Gibbon—with whom Mr. BUOKLE has been compared for his laborious research and his book-learning - were strictly devoted to the task of preparing for and composing his History. The present volume owes its interest mainly to its association with the eminent name on the title page. To the special admirers of Mr. Buckle, however, these "Essays" may possess an intrinsic value as stamped with the characteristics of his peculiar positivism of thought and expression. For the information of "the sex," we would state that the purpose of the second "Essay" is to show "the incalculable service women have rendered to the progress of knowl edge." Men, according to Mr. BUCKLE, do not understand, so well as women, the philosophy of a true scientific method. The progress of knowledge has been hindered by a blind and servile worship of the Baconian process. Hence the service of women to the progress of civilization. By their deductive tendency, they have served as a check on "our passion for induction," and so the race has progressed in knowledge. All honor, there fore, to the wiser, even if "weaker" half of mankind, and may their influence never be less! The "Essays," we should add, are pre-faced with a poor photograph of the author. For sale by Steele & Avery, Rochester, N. Y.

FIBRILIA: A PRACTICAL AND ECONOMICAL SUBSTITUTE FOR COTTON. Embracing a full description of the process of Cottonizing Flax, Hemp, Jute, China Grass, and other Fibre, so that the same may be spun or wove upon either Cotton or Woolen Machinery. Together with a History of the Growth and Manufacture of Wool, Cotton, Flax, etc., in Europe and America. With Illustrations from Microscopical Examinations. Boston: L. Burnett & Co.—1861.

In a volume of some 200 pages we find a large amount of valuable information, especially to those engaged in producing a cheap substitute for Cotton. Though issued two years ago-and previous to the invention and discov ery of several machines and processes now being tested for the manufacture of Fibrilia-the book contains much matter of timely interest, in a compact and accessible form. The author had contemplated a much larger work, but wisely, we think, abridged it to a popular size and style] His preface concludes thus:-"In this hastily written work are presented the results of a variety of experiments and investigations. Whether these are of value or not, the public can judge, and time will disclose. Man creates nothing; he but discovers and supplies what already exists. There never yet was a pressing universal want, but some bold investigator discovered that Nature had some hidden store in reserve for it. The route to such discovery is open to all; and if, in this work, the author shall have but pointed the way to the treasure, which is so much needed to give increased income to the farmer, independence to the manufacturer, wealth to all sections of the country, and peace to the nation, he will be content. And in this spirit he cheerfully invites the co-operation of all who have given attention to the discovery of a practical substitute for cotton.

T. PAUL'S EPISTLE TO THE ROMANS: New Translated and Explained from a Missionary Point of View. By the Rev. J. W. Coleriso, D.D., Bishop of Natal. [pp. 261.] New York: D. Appleton & Co.

This book of Bishop Colenso's, like his work on the Pentateuch, it appears, is to be ascribed to the influence of his Missionary experience. It is the result of a convic tion, caused by that experience that previous expositors owing to their personal ignorance of Missionary life and labors, have none of them succeeded in producing a commentary on this Epistle of the Great Apostle practical ly adapted to the natives of heathen countries. Judging from its effect on the mind of this Anglican Bishop, there must be something peculiarly clarifying to the intellect in the atmosphere of Zululand. What his "many years of previous close study of this Epistle" failed to reveal, his "seven years of Missionary experience" seem to have elucidated. In this work we have the "results." A cursory examination of the volume has disclosed several heterodo: applications of "the teaching of the Great Apostle." A more thorough perusal doubtless would reveal others. As the Bishop writes apparently like a devout man and an earnest Missionary, it may be an "open quesion" whether his errors proceed more from a naturally weak judgment or from a morbid mental condition. Sold by STEELE & AVERY.

MEMOIRS OF MRS. JOANNA BETHUNE. By her son, Rev. GEORGE W. BETHUNE, D.D. With an Appendix, con-George W. Bethune, D.D. With an Appendix, containing Extracts from the Writings of Mrs. Bethune. [pp. 250.] New York: Harper & Brothers.

"A BEAUTIFUL living tribute by a gifted, affectionate son to his sainted mother," the worthy daughter of the distinguished Mrs. ISABELLA GRAHAM. "The traditions distinguished Mrs. ISABELLA GRAHAM. of the family carry the strain of sanctified blood further back than records or memory of names enable us to The highest merit claimed for the subject of this Memoir is her eminent and wide-spread usefulness. Beside the distinction of having been the projector of the Infant School System, the Society for the Relief of Poor Widows, and the New York Orphan Asylum, for Mrs BETHUNE is claimed the honor of being "the Mother of Sabbath Schools in America." We cannot better say of this interesting and valuable Memoir what it is entitled to have said of it, than in these words from the Editor's Note --"Christian ladies will read these pages, and be stimula ted and guided in noble, self-denying labors for the world around them; and aged women will here find a beautifu example of holy living and dying that will comfort and cheer them in the evening of their days." Sold by STEELE & AVERY, Rochester.

Books Received

[Most of the works named below will be noticed in future numbers of the RURAL—as soon as we can give them proper examination.—Eb.]

HOLLY'S COUNTRY SEATS: Containing Lithographic Designs for Cottages, Villas, Mansions, etc., with their accompanying Out-buildings; also, Country Churches, City Buildings, Railway Stations, etc., etc. By HENEY HUSSON HOLLY, Architect. New York: D. Appleton & Co.—1863 Rochester—Steele & Avery.

CHRONICLES OF CARLINGFORD. A Novel. By the author of "Margaret Maitland," "The Laird of Norlaw," etc., etc. [8vo—pp. 306.] New York: Harper & Brothers. Rochester—Streel & Avery.

MY DIARY NORTH AND SOUTH. By WM. HOWARD RUS-SELL. [8vo.—pp. 222.] New York: Harper & Brothers. Rochester—Steele & Avery.

Aurora Floyd. A Novel. By M. E. Braddon, author of "Lady Audley's Secret." [8vo.—pp. 170.] New York: Harper & Bros. Rochester—Steele & Avery.

HARRINGTON. A Novel. By CHARLES SEVER, author of "Charles O'Malley," "One of Them," "The Dadd Family Abroad?" etc. [8vo.—pp. 161.] New York: Harper & Bros. Rochester—Steele & Avery.

[From Mason's Normal Singer, by permission.







2. ||: Joyous Spring is coming! Coming! coming!:|| With a host of charms new-born, Chasing Winter, now forlorn. Joyous Spring, &c.

8. : Joyous Spring is coming! Coming! coming! Bearing balm for all our fears, Smiling through her happy tears. Joyous Spring, &c.

4. : Joyous Spring is coming!
Coming! coming!:
Giving fragrance to the breeze, As it roves through budding trees. Joyous Spring, &c.

5. | Joyous Spring is coming! Coming! coming!: |
Let us welcome her with praise, Singing merry roundelays. Joyous Spring, &c.

The Educator.

Written for Moore Rural's New-Yorker. FRIDAY NIGHT.

THE last lesson is heard, the last roll called, the last delinquent excused. It is Friday night. The school week is closed and with a sigh of relief you lock up the house and return to your boarding place.

How cheerful your room is, how quiet! How the tense nerves relax under the combined influence of a glowing fire and an easy chair! And now you go back and review the long, weary week. First, there was "blue Monday." The little ones were restless, some of the larger ones suspiciously sleepy and dull, and the recitations were a general failure. Tuesday was better, and Wednesday every thing went off finely. Thursday there were unmistakable indications of trouble, various irregularities, not amounting to open transgression, but coming so near it as to be very annoying; evident attempts to try your forbearance to the utmost; disrespectful manners and impatience under gentle reproof,-all these gave warning of the coming storm. And to-day you have had a case of open rebellion. You put it down quickly and effectually, by an energetic use of switch-suasion, but your self-control and decision was purchased at an expense of nervous tension that will cost you more than one night's sleep. You are weary in mind and in body how weary only a teacher can know. To-morrow, if you were only a machine, not a woman, you might rest. But there are compositions to correct, letters to write, garments to mend, calls to make, lessons to prepare for the ensuing week - and you have no strength left for them. Is it any wonder you are discouraged? But the Sabbath is coming, and as you have not had a chance to read a word during the week, you think you will stay at home and rest and read. You have forgotten - there is your morning Bible class, some of your pupils belong to it, and you must certainly attend; then you must be present at both services and pay strict attention, no matter how dry the sermon, for you are a teacher and must set a good example; you must have a class in Sabbath school of course, and you must go to the prayer meeting, or some well-meaning sister will give you a lecture on worldly-mindedness. You think over all these things, and you ask yourself, "Does it pay?"

You look into your mirror,—the wrinkles are beginning to gather, here and there a silver thread streaks your hair,-you are growing old, prematurely old. Your strength is diminishing, your spirits are wasted, you are wearing yourself out in thankless toil. And for what? A mere subsistence, nothing more. "Does it pay?" and this time you answer emphatically, "It does not pay."

"Does not pay?" Do you remember the unruly boy, who, five short years ago, set your authority at defiance? Do you remember how you kept him after school and talked and prayed with him, and how he was at last subdued? That boy is to-day on his way to India as a Christian teacher, and his farewell words were, "I owe it all to you." Do you remember the poor orphan who worked for her board - who came late and went away early, to whom you lent your choicest books, whose first attempts at composition you encouraged and directed? Have you forgotten the warm-hearted letter of remembrance which but yesterday accompanied a copy of her last volume?

Do you remember little NELLIE, whom you taught to say "Our Father?" Do you remember how you were called to her dying bed, and how she blessed you for teaching her the way to Heaven?

Ah, the tears are falling now; -(it does pay, pays as no other vocation, not even the ministry, can pay.) It is enough, - weary, murmuring heart, be still. The success of useful lives, the wealth of cultured minds, the salvation of priceless souls, - these are the faithful teacher's reward. It does pay, - here and hereafter the recompense is sure. Go on, then, in your good work; sow beside all waters, and GoD will see to it that you reap an abundant harvest.

Gouverneur, N. Y., 1863.

HAVE PATIENCE WITH THE BOYS.

GEN. Towne once taught a school in Sturbridge, Mass., when a father applied to him to take charge of a son, who he frankly admitted had given him a great deal of vexation. He had been placed with several instructors, to no good purpose—he seemed to be stupid, and the father feared the boy would never come to anything. This interview caused the instructor to suspect that the father-not a case without a precedenthad conceived a prejudice against the boy; and this suspicion was strengthened by his subdued appearance, in his father's presence, and by the coldness and indifference of the father's manner when taking leave of his son. After the father had gone, the instructor called the boy, and with a smile of encouragement put a book into his hands and asked him to read. The lad took the book with nervous fingers, and with a tremulous voice proceeded to comply. After reading half a page, continually turning his eyes from the book to the teacher, he was told to stop; which he did, at the same time dodging his head in a singular manner. Upon being asked why he did so, he replied:—"I thought you would beat me." The instructor assured him he was in no danger of being beaten for the few mistakes he had made, and when the instructor said, with a smile, "I believe you mean to be a good boy," the tears that filled his eyes were demonstrative. The intelligent teacher comprehended the case. He was right. The boy progressed rapidly; and the father's surprise may be imagined, at the teacher's assurance in due time that his pupil was a lad of uncommon promise, and his conviction, that, with the advantages of a good education, this poor, brow-beaten boy would distinguish himself in after life. Upon this suggestion, he was sent to college. The result is a matter of history. Gov. William L. Marcy, of New York -he was the boy - never omitted, on any fair occasion, to express his deep sense of gratitude to his instructor.—Boston Transcript.

DON'T GOVERN TOO MUCH.

MANY schools fail of success because their management is overdone. Some of the worst failures-those which prove most disastrous to the school, and most mortifying to the teacher and his friends—are those where the teacher has governed too much—where a prodigious effort at government was made, not because the circumstances of the school seemed to call for it, but because the teacher had the erroneous impression that governing his school was his principal business, and therefore a demonstration should be made at the outset, and continually. Such an uncalled-for assumption of authority provokes a spirit of dislike and hostility on the part of the pupils, entirely destructive of good order, and such, indeed, as no teacher can quell or withstand. We have seen schools in the utmost confusion for no other reason than that they were constantly irritated by the teacher, who was so painfully impressed with a sense of his authority, as to keep himself continually fretting and menacing, in a kind of effectual bluster; when a single kind, but decided word, would have reduced chaos to order; when the only thing needed for the pupils to apply themselves, was to be let alone.

Let a teacher show, by his countenance and by his actions, that he expects the discipline of his school will occasion him a great deal of trouble and hard work, and the school will surely see to it that the trouble and hard work are furnished. to an extent that will meet his highest expectations.—Massachusetts Teacher.

HARD WORK IN EDUCATION.

I HAVE no faith in any theory of education which does not include, as one of its leading elements, hard work. We have no royal road to learning. Any knowledge, the acquisition of which costs nothing, is usually worth nothing. The mind, equally with the body, grows by labor. If some stuffing process could be invented, by which knowledge could be forced into a mind perfectly passive, the knowledge so acquired would be worthless to its possessor, and would soon pass away, leaving the mind as blank as it was before. Knowledge, to be of any value, my life for nothing."

must be assimilated, as bodily food is. Teaching is essentially a co-operative act, and must act together, in intellectual co-operation and sympathy, if there is to be any true mental growth. Teaching is not merely hearing lessons. It is not mere talking. It is something more than telling. It is causing a child to know. It is awakening attention, and then satisfying it. It is an out-andout live process. The moment the mind of the teacher or the mind of the scholar flags, real teaching ceases.—Prof. John S. Hart.

Reading for the Young.

THE WASP AND THE BEE,

A wasp met a bee that was buzzing by, And he said, "Little cousin, can you tell me why You are loved so much better by people than I?

"My back shines as bright and as vellow as gold. And my shape is most elegant, too, to behold; Yet nobody likes me for that, I am told."

"Ah, cousin," the bee said, "'tis all very true; But if I had half as much mischief to do. Indeed they would love me no better than you

"You have a fine shape and a delicate wing; They own you are handsome; but then there's one thing They cannot put up with, and that is your sting.

"My coat is quite homely and plain, as you see, Yet nobody ever is angry with me, Because I'm a humble and innocent bee.

From this little story let people beware: Because like the wasp, if ill-natured they are, They will never be loved, if they're ever so fair. [Jane Taylor.

CHARLES RIVERS AND HIS THOUGHTS. NUMBER THREE.

BY LEAD PENCIL, ESQ.

Boys, like men, have their cares and troubles; and they are by no means light ones. They are frequently very burdensome. Like other boys with a similar temperament, Tom Defor was subject to the most darksome thoughts, and spent hours in that most miserable of all moods-and unnecessary too—"the blues." But, if his spirits sank below the zero of a thoughtful, contented mind, in consequence of any self-reproach resulting from self-examination, a little commendation from those he respected caused them to rise correspondingly above the maximum point with a sudden rebound.

His conversations with Charles Rivers were unlike in their results upon his mind. The last conversation we have narrated, left him in no pleasant humor with himself. The fact that he had rummaged his brain in search of something that might be suggested by his surroundings, and in vain, until CHARLES assisted him with a bubble, caused him to think little of his books, or of his school duties, the balance of the day. In vain the teacher prompted him at his recitation. In vain his class-mate, CHARLES RIVERS, said "Come Tom, it is your turn next; let me help you." His recitations were imperfect, and the teacher gave him the usual marks in his classbook, in such cases, and a more than ordinarily severe reprimand. Tom listened rebelliously. It was plain he was roused and resolved to resent When the teacher had finished, Tom arose from his seat with an unpleasant gesture, and exclaimed, "It is no use, Mr. ABEL; no use at all! I'm a dunce, and that is the whole of it. I cannot learn, and there is no use of my trying any more Other boys have common sense, but I have not Study does me no good; the more I try the less I learn. I may as well choose some other business;" and Tom strode out of the recitation room as if the thing was settled, and he should never

The school closed for the day, and Tom started for home moodily, hardily noticing his companions who were going the same way.

"Shall I tell you what I am thinking about now, Tom?" asked Charles Rivers; as he quietly took hold of his arm.

"You think I am a big booby, CHARLEY, and I am very much of the same opinion. I tell you our conversation this morning dissatisfied me with myself more than anything else I have experienced. It seems to me that I have lived all

"Pshaw!-one step at a time! Just because you did not happen to know what I did, you need not settle it that you know nothing. Every one has his own place and his own peculiar knowledge which he can make of service to others. Each excels in some particular, and no one ought to envy another the possession of any good quality-but as our teacher said, seek to emulate each other in getting and doing good. Now I'll warrant you can teach me something I would be right glad to know. You and I are differently constituted. You think upon a different class of subjects than those which employ my time and thoughts. You can tell me what you know, and in payment I will give you the benefit of any knowledge I may possess that you do not.

Tom smiled. It was plain he was pleased; yet he looked dubious as he said, "I instruct you, CHARLEY? What can you mean? Pray, do not invite me up stairs for the sake of kicking me down again. I wish I could believe myself capable of doing such a thing.

"But you are, Ton. I will tell you how. Everybody knows that you delight to work in the garden; and that there is not a better one in the neighborhood than yours. You enjoy it. And, tell me, do you not make it a study? Do you not find yourself thinking about it in the schoolroom -planning how this walk shall be laid, and what curve to give to that border?—what you will plant next, and how you will plant it? Have not I guessed right, Tom? Do you not think you could teach me a little gardening in exchange for my thoughts? How long is it since you told me was 'a regular botch,' when watching me at work in the garden? Don't you remember it? Now I insist you shall give me something in return for my distinguished services. Good night, and Saturday you may expect me to look at your garden and listen to a lecture on gardening."

"Good night, CHARLEY; I'll help you if you think I can;" and Tom DEFOE had learned another lesson, and went to sleep with a much lighter heart than was his when he left the schoolroom.

THE AMERICAN BLUE JAY.

Our young readers, we hope, are never guilty of cruelty to the birds, and with this hope, we give them an engraving of one which will proba-bly be familiar. The Jay has some bad tricks, as will be observed by a perusal of his habits, and we are confident the boys and girls of the RUBAL will not adopt any of them. While we should be willing to learn good from the humblest of GoD's creatures, let us, also, avoid the appearance of evil.

The American Blue Jay (Corvus Cristatus, of LIN.) is peculiar to North America, and is distinguished as a kind of beau among the feathered tenants of our woods. His dress is very brilliant, and, like other coxcombs, he makes himself conspicuous by incessant gabbling, and the great amount of importance he assumes. In spring, when every thicket is pouring forth harmony, the notes of the jay cannot fail reaching the ear. He is, among his fellow-musicians, what the trumpeter is in a band, and some of his tones bear quite a resemblance to that instrument. These he can change through a great variety of modulations. When disposed to ridicule, there is scarcely a bird whose peculiarities of song he cannot turn his music to. When engaged in the blandishments of love, they resemble the soft chatterings of a duck, and can scarcely be heard at a few paces distant; but when he discovers the approach of an enemy he sets up a sudden and vehement cry, flying off and screaming with all his might.



The jay builds his nest on a cedar or apple tree. His favorite food is chestnuts, acorns and Indian corn. Bugs, caterpillars, and the products of the orchard, come not amiss to his stomach. He spreads alarm and sorrow around him by robbing the nests of other birds, sucking the eggs, and frequently devouring the young. When pressed by hunger, he will eat any animal food that comes in his way. He is bold, and will, with his fellows, give battle to the sparrowhawk, and he is a most bitter enemy of the owl, forcing the latter to seek safety in flight.

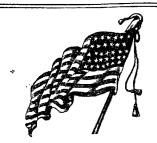
The bird is about eleven inches in length-his head is ornamented with a crest of light blue or purple feathers, which he can elevate or depress at pleasure. Whole upper part light blue or purple-a collar of black passes down each side of the neck, and forms a crescent on the upper part of the breast. The under parts are white. The tail is long, light blue, and tipped with

No man can safely go abroad that does not love to stay at home; no man can safely speak that. does not willingly hold his tongue; no man can safely govern that would not cheerfully become a subject; no man can safely command that has not truly learned to obey; and no man can safely rejoice unless he has suffered. Children, what is true of the man, is true, also, of you.

Bural Aew-Borker.

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NEWS DEPARTMENT.



O'er Neptune's gallant tars, That wave on high, in victory, Above the sons of Mars, Give us the flag-Columbia's flag-The emblem of the free, Whose flashing stars blazed thre' our wars For Truth and Liberty. Then dip it, lads, in ocean's brine, And give it three times three, And fling it out, 'mid song and shout The Banner of the Sea.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., MARCH 14, 1863.

The Army in Virginia.

WITH the return of good weather the enemy has made his appearance in greater force on the Rappahannock, and is materially strengthening his position. Gen. Hooker is on the alert, and will not be found wanting at the proper time. His system of giving a moderate number of furloughs to private soldiers works admirably. The furloughed soldiers almost invariably return punctually, while at the same time desertions are becoming more and more unfrequent. Several hundred of those who deserted before the system was adopted, and who have been sentenced by court martial to hard labor, without pay for the residue of their term of enlistment, have been brought up from Aquia Creek.

A special Herald dispatch from the headquar ters of the Army of the Potomac, 7th inst., reports the return of an expedition under Col. Phelps from Northumberland and Lancaster counties. Heathsville, the county seat of the former, was surprised, and the Post-Office searched, but nothing found. The jail was examined, but the cells were empty. The foraging party sent to Lancaster county captured two important rebel mails, 1,000 bushels of corn, 50 horses and mules, &c Among the prisoners taken was Col. Claybrook, of the rebel army, who has been active in enforcing the conscriptions; also a smuggler, who has conveyed \$100,000 worth of contraband goods across the Potomac: two influential rebel citizens. two clerks in the rebel Departments, and also let ters to citizens of Baltimore, and official correspondence to parties in London, care of Baring Bros. The country was quite barren. No rebel troops seen but a few cavalry, and but little Union sentiment found.

Capt. Shultz, formerly a resident near Aldie. recently headed a body of Union cavalry to that neighborhood to surprise a band of guerrillas commanded by the notorious Captain Mosley, of White's command. The rebels were set upon when they least expected it, and some 30 prisoners taken. The escape of the rest of the guerrillas was owing to the fact that Capt. Shultz's force was less than that of the enemy.

The following general order has been issued by Maj.-General Hooker:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, March 5.

Headquarters army of the Potomac, March 5.

General Orders, No. 18. — Non-residents will not be allowed to remain within these lines and camps, without a permit from the Provost-Marshal General. The commanding officers will cause all such to be brought before the Provost-Marshal General for his decision and action.

Inspection reports of certain regiments and battalions (herein enumerated) give evidence of the necessity of strong exertions on the part of every officer and member to bring them up to the proper state of discipline and efficiency. No further leaves of absence will be granted to these

further leaves of absence will be granted to these commands, and all officers absent therefrom, must be recalled, and leaves of absence revoked.

Certain regiments and battalions (herein appropriate and partial)

certain regiments and battalions (herein enumerated) appearing from Inspectors' reports to have earned high merit from inspection officers, it is left to the discretion of corps commanders having regard to officering of their commands, and to increase the leaves of absence and furloughs to these commanders for the fifteen days following the receipt of this order to three, instead of two, as provided in General Orders. instead of two, as provided in General Orders

No. 3.

Commanders of cavalry corps will discontinue leaves and furloughs authorized under General Order No. 3, to regiments of their command, neglectful in discipline, efficiency, care of arms, equipments, animals, &c. It is expected that all commanding officers of corps and divisions will disapprove and refuse leaves and furloughs to those regiments and batteries similarly situated.

All officers and enlisted men absent beyond the period of leave or furlough, must be tried by court martial.

All sutters will confine traffic to the regiment

All sutlers will confine traffic to the regiment to which they are appointed and belong. The goods and property of those found violating this order, will be confiscated upon proof thereof.

Sutlers who use the names or orders of officers

to procure transportation, or purchase and sell contraband articles will be subjected to the same penalties.

Department of the South.

At time of writing (Monday A. M.) we have nothing very exciting from this Department.

A rebel dispatch dated Feb. 28th, says:-The steamer Nashville, in coming up the Ogeechee river last night, grounded on the sand bar before Yankee fleet. A Yankee iron clad opened fire across the marsh at the Nashville at thirty min- sured. utes past 7 o'clock, and continued until 10 o'clock, when an incendiary shell struck the Nashville and set her on fire, and she is now a total wreck. The fort fired upon the iron clad and hit her twice. The other gunboats of the fleet fired at the fort, but did no damage.

Later intelligence states that this troublesome steamer had got in readiness to again run the were driven from the town with a loss of eight

Unfortunately for the rebels, she happened to get aground in front of Fort McAllister, and directly in range of the Federal iron clad Montauk, by which vessel she was destroyed.

A Hilton Head letter of Feb. 27th says that the troops are under orders to embark, and the next steamer will probably bring intelligence of the attack on Charleston.

The following dispatch appears in the Springfield Republican of the 3d inst.:

BRAUFORT, S. C., Feb. 22.-We are expecting every day to be called upon to march in some direction. I suspect it will be toward Savannah. I think we shall go that way to Charleston, as we are trying to drive the rebels from their earthworks with gunboats at the present time. I am of the opinion that this Department will have warm work during the next thirty days.

Department of the Gulf.

THE three companies of the 42d Massachusetts, crew of the Harriet Lane and 270 of the 8th Regulars, captured by the rebels, have been exchanged and arrived at New Orleans. Also, twenty prisoners taken from the ram Queen of the West

A letter from the U.S. Consul at Metamora, says from three to five thousand rebel soldiers, under Gen. Bee, are marching toward Browns ville.

The U.S. gunboat Kinsman, formerly the steamer Grey Cloud, sunk in Berwick Bay, by striking a snag. It is reported that ten or twelve men were drowned. She was a mere river boat. The rebel armory at Clinton, La., has been

destroyed by fire. Gen. Grover is still in command at Baton Rouge. It was rumored that he refused to recognize negro regiments, and Gen. Banks issued an order commanding him to treat them

on an equality. The Federal gunboat Essex had picked up, near Fort Hudson, four torpedoes, one of them containing two hundred pounds of powder.

A rebel deserter reports that Gen. Sibley has sent his infantry, 1,500 strong, to Shreveport, and has gone up with the balance of his command, consisting of artillery and cavalry, to Atchafalaya river. The infantry were entirely destitute of ammunition. The conscription of all men between the ages of 16 and 60 was being enforced with relentless vigor.

The rebels made an attempt to capture the steamer Laurel Hill, which was unsuccessful. She was laden with cotton, sugar and molasses obtained above Baton Rouge. She ventured t near Fort Hudson, and the rebels placed ton batteries of artillery below her. The Essex went to her assistance, and the rebels skedaddled without firing a shot.

An order issued by Gen. Banks explains the system of labor adopted for the year, and planters assenting thereto are to be assisted, as far as practicable without violence, in inducing their negroes to return. The negroes are to be secured sufficient and wholesome food by the officers of the government, of the crops they produce. Those not thus engaged will be employed on the public works without pay, except good medical ttendance and clothing.

The planters of Louisiana had held several meetings at New Orleans. Gen. Banks had promised to aid them in taking the abandoned plantations on the same terms as offered by the Quartermaster, and to do everything that could possibly be done to restore lost negroes to their masters, and that enlistments of negroes who had been at work on the plantations should cease. An attempt at one of the meetings to pass a resolution in favor of the revival of the State laws, was defeated by a large majority.

Gen. Banks attended one of the meetings, and gave the assurance that the government had no feeling of hostility to the people of New Orleans and that he wished to do all he could to insure the peace, happiness and prosperity of the city. An order had been issued by Gen. Banks, forbidding the taking away of negroes from the plantations by army officers or other persons in headquarters.

There is no doubt that the Harriet Lane is still shut in at Galveston. She has been taken up one of the rivers, and the rebels are, it is believed, converting her into an iron clad.

Nassau advices report the privateer Retribution taken and burned the bark Mary Wright of Portland, brig Erie of Maine, and brig Emily Fisher. Crews taken to Nassau. The Retribution encountered an unknown whaler in the Caribbean sea, which showed fight, killing one person on the privateer, and was sunk with all on board, by the Retribution.

Movements in the West and South-West.

TENNESSEE.—The rebels under Van Dorn advanced toward Franklin on the 4th, as did the Federals, who drove the rebels back; 2 men were wounded. The rebels lost 13 in killed. The fight was renewed on the 5th, and continued through the day. Col. Coburn's three regiments of infantry were cut to pieces and captured by the rebels. They fought desperately, but owing to exhaustion of ammunition and superiority of numbers, were overpowered. The cavalry and artillery got off safely. Seven regiments of Federals were at Franklin. Van Dorn is said to have 18,000 under his command. The rebels have fallen back. Their force was infantry, and Fort McCallister, and was discovered by the heavier artillery than ours. Gilbert's inactivity in failing to re-enforce Coburn, is severely cen-

A special to the Cincinnati Commercial, dated Murfreesboro, 2d, says:-An expedition of 1,000 cavalry, comprising a detachment of the 4th regulars, 3d and 4th Ohio and 1st Tennessee regiments, and 1,000 infantry, left Murfreesboro yesterday morning, and encountered the enemy at Bradyville. After severe fighting, the enemy blockade, and was, in fact, attempting so to do. killed, twenty wounded, and seventy captured.

There were also captured 300 new saddles and accoutrements, and a large collection of official orders and papers, and the private baggage of the rebels. Our loss was less than half that of the rebels.

The following has been received in Washing-

MURFREESBORO, February 27. To Major-General Halleck:—Gen. Stanley reports from his expedition to Bradyville. The rebels of Morgan's and Wharton's commands made a stand in Bradyville. Cols. Paramus and

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eight wounded. W. S. KOSEUKANS,
Major-General Commanding. Twenty-three of Col. Jackson's Tennessee Regiment, while on picket duty west of Nolansville, were attacked by sixty Confederate cavalry, who tried to surround and capture them. The Tennesseans, after twenty minutes fighting, compelled the rebels to surrender. They took the whole party prisoners, and arrived in Mur-

freesboro at night. Information has been received from Nashville that a division of cavalry, under Gen. Minty, attacked Russell's rebel cavalry, at Unionville, on the 7th, and captured 21 wagons, 25 tents, 85 mules, 7 horses, and all their camp equipage; also three lieutenants, two captains, and 53 privates. Two Federals were slightly wounded. The rebels lost 50 killed and 180 wounded. The 7th Pennsylvania and 8th Michigan cavalry did the work.

A special dispatch from Murfreesboro to the Cincinnati Gazette, gives additional particulars of the fight at Thompson's Station. There is no evidence that our force was surprised. Van Dorn was known to be in force ahead, and a brigade was slowly advancing, constantly skirmishing, when the rebels, with a superior force, engaged us in front and on both flanks.

The 124th Ohio, which was in the rear with a wagon train at the time of the rebel flank movements, were cut off from the main, body and escaped. The 22d Wisconsin, 69th Michigan, 33d and 85th Indiana, were then completely surrounded. After the exhaustion of ammunition, having inflicted a severe loss on the rebels, they were forced to surrender. A flag of truce was sent to the rebel lines to obtain information of our losses, but was prohibited from approaching the battle field. The flag was told by the rebel officers that they had buried 80 Federal privates, killed outright, and 20 who afterwards died of their wounds. They said from 250 to 300 were wounded. No Federal officers were killed. Col. Baird, of the 85th Indiana, was slightly wounded. The rebels had a force of 12,000 engaged. They lost one Colonel, several line officers, 180 killed, and a proportionate number of wounded.

MISSISSIPPI. — Com. Porter has proclaimed that any parties firing on unarmed vessels shall be hung, and also any persons burning cotton or levying contributions.

A correspondent of the Memphis Appeal, writing from Vickshurg, on the 23d, says an enormous fleet appeared this morning, larger than has been before observed from this point. Everything looks as if preparations were almost ready for the enemy to commence a forward movement. The monster force before this city cannot long remain in idleness. Persons well acquainted with the country bordering the Yazoo Pass and the Coldwater, say if the enemy succeed in getting their gunboats into the Coldwater, they will never be got out, and that an army of 1,000 could hold at bay and destroy an invading force of 50,000 in that country.

Some additional particulars of the loss of the Indianola have been received. When she was attacked, the advantage was on the side of the rebel rams. The Indianola moved slowly compar with them. They kept clear of her bow, where her best guns were, and butted the sides and stern. The Indianola kept changing her guns from side to side, but as fast as this was done the active assailants gained the opposite sides, and in the boldest manner butted her again. The Indianola had a coal barge on the eastside. This was sunk immediately. At length Capt. Brown announced the boat in a sinking condition, and surrendered. The action lasted about twenty minutes.

The following has been forwarded to the headquarters of the Army:

Headquarters District of Corinth, Miss., } January 24, 1863.

CAPTAIN:-I have the honor to submit a few outrages committed upon citizens of Alabama by the Confederates. While all their leaders, from the President down, are boasting of carry-ing on this war in a civilized manner, and charge upon our troops all kinds of depredations and outrages, I think a few simple facts might put them to blush, and make those parties, and our press and people who are seconding the efforts of Davis to cast stigma upon us, ashamed of the work they are doing.

of Davis to cast stigma upon us, ashamed of the work they are doing.

I will state merely what I know to be true. Abe Canadi and Mitchell were hung two weeks ago, as Unionists. They lived on the Hockleton settlement, Marion county, Ala. Hallwork and his daughter, of the same county, were both shot for the same reason. The latter was instantly killed, and the former will probably die. Peter Lewis, and his three neighbors, were hunted down by 100 bloodhounds and captured. The houses of Palmer, Welsby, Williams, and three Waightmans, and some thirty others, were burned over their heads. Women and children were turned out of doors, and the community threatened with the same, if they harbored them. turned out of doors, and the community threatened with the same, if they harbored them.
Peterson, at the head of Bull Mountain, was
shot. I am now feeding some 100 of these families, who, with their women and children, and
some old men, and even cripples, were driven
out, and found their way here through woods,
and by many without food or shelter. All this
was done for the simple reason that their relatives were in our army. The statements of these
people are almost incredible, did we not have
the evidence before us. I am informed by them
that there are hundreds of loyal men and women that there are hundreds of loval men and women

in the woods of Alabama, waiting for an oppor-tunity to escape. I am, &c., D. M. Dodge, Brigadier-General. Capt. P. M. SAWYER, Ass't Adjutant-General,

AFFAIRS IN WASHINGTON.

THE Secretary of the Treasury will not probably recede from the position he has taken in refusing to receive postal currency in payment for custom house dues. The fifty millions of fractional revenue currency authorized in the last financial bill will probably be substituted for the postal currency, which was inadvertently made equivalent to demand notes, and the postal currency will be withheld from further issue and withdrawn as rapidly as possible from circulation without inconvenience to the public, the fractional currency being substituted in its place.

The appointments for Idahoe Territory are as follows:-Governor-Hon. W. H. Wallace, late Delegate to congress from Washington Territory. Secretary-J. B. Dannels, of Oregon. Judges -Hon. B. Edgarton, of Ohio; Mark Smith, of Washington Territory; and Samuel Parks of Illinois. District Attorney-Rich. Williams of Oregon. Marshal-D. S. Paine, of Oregon.

Rev. Clinton C. Hutchinson, of Kansas, has been confirmed as agent of the Ottawa, Chippewa and Christian Indians of that State. These tribes were, until recently, connected with the Sacs and Foxes, and as their agent, Mr. Hutchinson came to this city last summer with the Ottawas, and an important and unique treaty was made with them. Under its provision, the Ottawas, who are well advanced in civilization, are to become citizens in five years, and receive inalienable rights to 80 acres of land each; and there are to be set apart 2,000 acres of valuable land, to endow a manual labor University. The remainder of their lands, 30,000 acres, will be sold to actual settlers, only to such persons as shall be acceptable to the Council. The Ottawas are not wealthy, but they have given largely to establish a University to which they propose to admit advanced pupils from other tribes, and to this end they will ask assistance of their white mother. This is a plan of the Indians themselves The tribe has ever been loval, and has suffered at the hands of the Border ruffians.

The following is an extract from a naval officer's letter, dated on board the United States gunboat Chippewa, off Algesiras, Jan. 16th, 1863, and addressed to Sec'y Welles;

An English officer, who is married to a relative of the late Commodore Shaw, of the United States navy, and who is with the North heart and soul in this struggle, informs me that a project is on foot in England, superintended by Maury of the rebel navy, to capture the United States squadron on the Mediterranean station, with iron-clad vessels, now said to be nearly ready for sea. The movements of our ships are watched, and we sometimes learn from the London Times of move ments made in this squadron.

The English officer told me that the returning of the Sumpter constitutes the first act of the drama, and then the capture of the Constellation, or St. Louis, or both, or their destruction if they refuse to surrender. I saw the Sumpter under steam a few hours after the consultation with the Englishman, who in shaking hands with me said, 'Your store ship is watched, as Semmes left the diagram of her with a Welsh captain, who gave it to the rebel sympathizers in in Plymouth." I fear that the Release, which we expect here about the 1st of April, is in danger. She had a narrow escape from the Alabama before. We have to keep out of English waters in any encounter with the Sumpter. Our Navy Department should try and send some iron-clad vessels here, if possible.

Ninety members of Congress signed a call for a Convention at Chicago on the first Tuesday in June, in favor of the enlargement of the canal between the Valley of the Mississippi and the

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

THE noted brig Minnie, an old blockade-runner, was captured by the United States steamer Victoria, on the 13th ultimo, about twenty miles to the south of Cape Fear. She was loaded with salt, saltpetre, drugs, liquors, &c.

On the evening of Febuary 27th, the end of a large warehouse near Walker's Point bridge, Milwaukee, burst through with a tremendous crash, precipitating over 20,000 bushels of wheat into the river.

BRIGHAM YOUNG telegraphs to Washington that a large meeting has been held in the temple at Salt Lake City to petition for the removal of Gov. Harding of that Territory, and also Judges Wait and Drake.

THE Assembly of Wisconsin had before them on, Thursday week a series of resolutions demanding an armistice, and a Convention, for the adjustment of the difficulties, of all the States, including the Confederate, at Nashville, June 21st; and providing for the election of eight delegates from Wisconsin. They were voted down Yeas 25, Nays 63.

ALL extra superfine flour at Petersburg, Va., is impressed by the rebel government at 194 dollars per barrel, while the market price is \$28@\$29. At Richmond, large quantities of flour was impressed at \$17 50 for superfine, and \$19 50 for extra. Gold has advanced to \$3, being 40 per cent advance in one day. Bank notes brought 50 per cent. premium. Sterling exchange held at \$2 60.

An army officer says that, from time to time, he has heard complaints in the army about everybody and everything except the Northern laidies and their devotion to the country. After more than a year's experience in the field, he is unable to recall a single syllable of aught but heartiest commendation of the fidelity of the women of the free States.

THE Kentucky House of Representatives, on Friday week, passed resolutions recommending a National Convention, and also a Convention of the Mississippi Valley States. It is expected that the Senate will concur in this action.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Rastman's Model Mercantile College—A R Eastman.
A New Grape—P Stewart.
Excelsior Horse Pitchfork—Palmer & Wackerhagen.
Desirable Farm for Sale—John Sheldon.
Small Fruirs—J Knox.
Timothy Titcomb, Again—Sam'l Bowles & Co.
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Timothy Titcomb, Again—Sam'l Bowles & Co.
The Excelsior Bee-Hive—Henry A. Hannum.
New Jersey Nursery and Seed Farm—Francis Brill.
Parsells Furchasing Agency—Fred Parsells & Bro.
For Sale—D F Hatmaker.
White Willow—Sam'l Edwards.
Land at a Bargain—J C Coe.
Fruit Farm for Sale—I G Mayo.
\$31.20 a Term of 14 weeks—John P Griffin.
A Teacher of Painting—Teacher.
Tobacco Seed—James Vick.
100,000 Apple Trees—S B Kelly.
For Sale, two Spanish Jacks—H Clark.
Chictory Seed—James Vick.
Grape Vines—T B Miner.
20,000 First Class Peach Trees—Mitchell & Newson.

Special Notices.

Special Notices. Ladies India Rubber Pages—H A Hall. Coughs — Brown's Bronchial Troches. Secession—D B De Land & Co.

The News Condenser.

- The Crimea, like Finland, is menaced with a famine. Ohio has 3,004-74 miles of railroad costing \$121,219,-744.
- Illinois has 3,003-80 miles of railroad costing \$116,-141,184.
- Indiana has 2,169-07 miles of railroad costing \$71,-864,304.
- Pennsylvania has 3,134-20 miles of railroad costing \$159,758,866.
- A house for newsboys is about to be established in Washington.
- Victor Hugo has written a tragedy of which old John Brown is the hero. - Edmund Rhett, a once noted fire-eater, died in South
- Carolina last month. - The Quakers in Indiana will, it is estimated, pay
- \$25,000 for commutation. - Various Illinois papers speak of severe thunder storms occurring just now.
- The guerrilla Morgan is not dead, as reported, but vounded. He is recovering. - The resignation of Brig. Gen. John Cochrane has
- been accepted by the President. - California is about to purchase arms for 1,800 cavalry
- and a number of light batteries. - Elihu Burritt, the "learned blacksmith," is lecturing
- in England with marked success. - The railroads of New York State have now a length
- of 2,767-60 miles, and cost \$128,717,664. - The aquaria is put to a new use in England now, viz:
- breeding from the ova of salmon and trout - The New Orleans Delta has been discontinued and a
- new paper called the Era started in its place. - The total length of the railroads in the United States
- is 32,434 miles, and their cost \$1,223,621,681. - Some of the farmers in Southern Indiana will plant
- from ten to twenty acres each of cotton this year. - The Jamaica Watchman says that the merchants who feasted Semmes at Kingston were mostly mulattoes.
- A formidable insurrection has broken out in Poland,
- caused by the severity of the Russian conscription acts. - The contrabands around Norfolk are to be employed n working farms for the benefit of the army and navy.
- Umbrellas are property! The amended internal revnue law provides that they shall be taxed three per cent. - Sixty persons were drowned by a railroad train run ning into the river on the Selena S. C. railroad a few weeks
- The Pittsburg Chronicle says companies are forming in various parts of Pennsylvania for the manufacture of
- Brown Sheetings are now held in New York at 42 cts per yard by the bale, the usual price before the war being 8 cents.
- A cargo of extra fine Japan teas was sold in New York on Thursday week, realizing as high as \$1.03 to \$1.05 per pound.
- A negro regiment arrived at Memphis on the 19th ult, fully armed and equipped, ready for service in the Federal army.
- --- Three ladies of a bridal party, riding on the ice near Green Bay recently, were drowned—the ice breaking under the sleigh. - Jeremiah Spencer, of New Hartford, Conn., the last
- survivor of the Wyoming massacre, attained his 93d year on the 5th inst. - There were 15,398 children in attendance last year upon the public schools in Detroit. The number not in attendance was 6,747.
- Col. Daniel D. Tompkins, Assistant Quartermaster General of the U.S., died in Brooklyn on Thursday week at the age of 64 years.
- Four persons have been convicted of treason in the United States Court of Indiana, for resisting the arrest of deserters in that State. - Among the appropriations made by the House in its
- last moments, was one voting extra mileage for an extra session held a year ago. - Contrabands are flocking in droves to Gen. Grant's army. 400 came in in one day. They work cheerfully,
- and are of great service. --- The best of cotton is produced in parts of Italy. This year it amounts to 25,000 bales. The next crop is expected to reach 50,000 bales.
- Jefferson Davis has issued a proclamation naming Friday, March 27, as a day of fasting and prayer throughout the rebel dominions
- New discoveries of gold in California mines on the Colorado river are continually being made, and large numbers are flocking thither. - It is officially stated that before the Atlantic Cable
- broke up it had conveyed over 400 messages back and forth from England to America. - Ex Sheriff Scott, of Livingston Co., died March 4th. He was a highly respected citizen. He was a member of
- Assembly in 1836 and 1837. - In France there are 7,690 convicts under sentence at hard labor, and 1,900 of them are sentenced for life. Three-

fifths are native Frenchmen.

- There are one hundred and five chartered insurance companies in Massachusetts, having risks outstanding to the amount of \$480,000,000.
- The Louisville (Ky.) Journal says there are persons in that city who are guilty of the crime of stealing free negroes and selling them into slavery.
- The House Judiciary Committee have prepared a report sustaining the Postmaster General in his exclusion of disloyal newspapers from the mails.
- It is said that a Norwegian naturalist has recently obtained living animals from depths in the ocean near Spitzbergen, of more than a mile and a half.
- The value of exports from England to the United States in 1862 was £13,500,000 (\$67,500,000) against £9,-000,000 in 1861, and £21,660,000 in 1860.



SE MY DYDAY

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

OUR PREMIUM AWARDS for Early Clubs, and the largest lists of subscribers sent in on or before the 15th Feb., will be made out and published (in the RURAL or a Supplement) as soon as possible, and a copy sent to each Agent interested. A great proportion of the premiums for early clubs are already paid, and others, and also the February prizes will be as soon as determined, and ordered by the person There has been some delay in receiving Photo graphic Albums from the manufacturers, but we hope to be able to send to all entitled applicants during the ensu

We have printed the Award of Premiums in a Sup plement which will be mailed to all Agents the present week.

The Albums have arrived and are being distributed.

THE RURAL BRIGADE is fast filling up, but there is yet room for new recruits. Please send along your Company rolls, gentlemen. We can still supply rations (numbers) from January 1st. It is not too late, therefore, to start nev lists or add to those already forwarded. Pick up the strag glers, and also accommodate the eleventh-hour people who wish to enlist for the whole campaign (complete. volume.)

ABOUT CLUB TERMS, &c.—We endeavor to adhere strictly to our club rates, which require a certain number of sub to our club rates, which require a certain number of sub-scribers to get the paper at a specified price—say ten to get it at \$1,50 per copy, &c. But, in answer to frequent inquiries, we would state that, in cases where from four to six copies are ordered at \$1,50 each, with a reasonable prospect of filling up a club of ten, we will send them — and when the club is completed shall send extra copy, &c. This will accommodate those who do not wish to wait for others Any person who is not an agent, sending the club rate (\$1.50) for a single copy (the price of which is \$2,) will only receive the paper the length of time the money pays for at full single copy price. The only way to get the RURAL for less than \$2 a year, is to form or join a club.

BACK VOLUMES. - Bound copies of Volume XIII, for 1862. are now ready for delivery—price, \$3. We would again state that neither of the first five volumes of the RURAL can be furnished by us at any price. The subsequent vol-umes will be supplied, bound, at \$3 each — or if several are taken, at \$2.50 each. The only volumes we can furnish, unbound, are those of 1859, '60, '61 and '62-price, \$2 each

ADHERE TO TERMS.—We endeavor to adhere strictly to subscription terms, and no person is authorized to offer the RURAL at less than published rates. Agents and friends are at liberty to give away as many copies of the RURAL as they are disposed to pay for at club rate, but we do not wish the paper offered, in any case, below price.

THE RURAL AS A PRESENT.—Any Subscriber wishing t send the RURAL to a friend or relative, as a present, will be charged only \$1.50. It is also furnished to Clergymen, Teachers and Soldiers at the lewest club rate—\$1.50 a copy

Any person so disposed can act as local agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and those who volunteer in the good cause will receive gratuities, and their kindnesses be appreciated.

THE RURAL is sent to the wives or families of soldiers in the Union service at the lowest club rate (\$1.50) — the same as to clergymen and teachers.

NO TRAVELING AGENTS are employed by us, as we wish to give the whole field to local and club agents

CLUBBING WITH THE MAGAZINES.—We will furnish the Rural New-Yorker for 1863, (or one year,) and either The Horticullurist, (price \$2,) or Arthur's Home Magazine, (\$2,) the same period, for \$3; and the Rural and either Harper's Magazine, Atlantic Monthly, or Godey's Lady's Book, one year, for \$4.

FLOWER SEEDS FOR RURAL AGENTS.—In remitting for an addition to her club the wife of a Post Master in Minnesota says:-"Will get more subscribers if I can, as I am desirous that every family should possess a copy. If you have any favors to bestow in the way of choice flower seeds, they would be very kindly received, as we flower seeds, they would be very kindly received, as we have but little opportunity to obtain choice seeds." Last year we distributed a large number of dollar packages of imported seeds among our Agents, and are almost daily receiving acknowledgments of the unexpected favors. We intended to agreeably surprise many of our agents, in like manner, this year, by sending without promising them in advance—but the above hint constrains us to say that we purpose distributing 500 or more dollar packages of choice flower seeds (imported by the most reliable seedmen in the country,) and that every lady Agent-Friend will be remembered. And we shall take especial pains to send to every person forming a club of six, ten or more, previous to April 1st, and who may fail of securing any of the premiums already offered.

Jan. 31, 1863.

Special Notices.

COUGHS.

THE administration of medicinal preparations in the form of a Lozenge, is of all modes the most eligible and conven ient, more especially as regards a Cough Remedy. -"Brown's Bronchial Troches," or Cough Lozenges, allay Irritation which induces Coughing, having a direct influence to the affected parts. As there are imitations, be sure to OBTAIN the genuine.

LABIES' INDIA RUBBER PAGES - Only 20 Cents Each. A new and perfect article for holding Ladies' Dresses from the side-walk in damp and muddy weather; also useful receipt of 20 cents, postal currency. Address H. A. Hall & Co., at their India Rubber Warehouse, 85 Milk street Boston, where the trade and every one else are supplied with all kinds of Rubber goods, at prices that the amoun of their orders entitle them to

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, { ROCHESTER, March 10, 1862. }

FLOUR -Although a decline has taken place in the New York market, dealers here have not receded from former rates. Those best informed are in a state of uncertainty as what is the course to pursue, and the market remains as last quoted.

GRAIN—No change in rates.

MEATS—We note a slight decline in shoulders.

DAIRY, &c - Choice roll butter is sold quickly at 21@23. an advance of 2c per ib for the week. SEEDS - Clover has fallen off fully 50 cts. P bushel.

SHEEP PRITS—The market is decidedly active. Occasionally the extreme price of \$5,00 is paid for an extra pelt HAY is firm at quoted rates, with every indication of an

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.	Eggs, dozen 14@16c
Flour, win. wheat,\$7,25@8,50	Honey, box 12@14c
Flour, spring do 6,50@7,00	Cand es, box 13/2@14c
Flour, buckwheat. 2,50@2,50	and s, extra 14(a)14%
Meal, Indian 1,18@1,18	Fruit and Roots.
Wheat, Genesee 1,50@1,75	Annies brokel arches
Best white Canada 1,45@1,50	Apples, bushel 25@30c
Corn, old 82@83c	Do. dried P to. 4 @ 41/20
Corn, new 82@83c	Peaches, do 14@15c Cherries, do 14@16c
Rye, 60 lbs # bush 90c@\$1	Plums, do 14@16c
Oate, by weight 56@58c	Potatoes, do 9 @10c
	10 at tole 8, do 40@50c
Barley 1,20@1,35 Buckwheat 55@60c	Slaughter and Skins
Beans 1,50(2,00	Slaughter 7 @ 7%c
Beans 1,50@2,00	Calf 9 @ 10c
	Tamb D. 1.00 1,25(@5.00
Pork, old mess 15,50@16,00	
Pork, new mess 16,00@16,50	
Pork, clear17,00@17,50	Clover, medium. 5,00@5,50
Dressed hogs, cwt 6,25@ 6,50	
Beef, cwt 4,00@ 6,50	
Spring lambs each 1,50@ 2,00 Mutton, carcass 4 @5%c	
Mutton, carcass 4 @5%c	Wood, hard 5,00@6,90
Hams, smoked 9 (a)9140	I W 000 L 80 I 3.00 (a) (in)
Shoulders 6 @61/40	Coal, Scranton 6,75@7,75
Uhickens 8 @9c	Coal, Pittston 6,75@7,50
Turkeys 9 @10c	Coal, Shamokin. 6,75@7,50
Geese	Coal Char 7 @ 8c
Daire. See	Salt, bbl 1,75@2.00
Butter, roll 21 @23c	Straw, tun 5,60@7.00
	Hay, tun 8,00@16,00
	Wool, # ib 50@60c
	Whitefish, 1/6 bbl 4,75@5,25
	Codfish, quintal. 5,50@6,25
Tallow, tried 100010 c	Trout, half bbl . 4,50@5,00
1000 TO/80	

NEW YORK, March 9—FLOUR—Market dull and declining, and may be quoted \$6000 lower, with an extremely limited business doing for export and home consumption. Sales at \$7,506,50 for superfine State; \$5,0007.25 for extraction of the state of t

lower, with a moderate demand, with sales at 74@76c for common to prime Jersey, and 81@35c for Canada, Western and State.

Provisions—Pork market rules dull and lower; sales at \$14.50@16.75 for mess; \$16.25@16.00 for prime mess, and \$11.50@16.25 for prime. Beef rules dull; sales at \$5.00.60 for country prime; \$7@9.00 for country mess; \$11.50@12.75 for re-packed mess, and \$12.00@14.00 for extra mess. Prime mess beef dull; sales at \$2.25.00. Beef hams in moderate demand and prices steady; sales at \$15.00@16.50 for choice Western. Cut ments steady; sales at \$15.00@16.50 for choice Western. Cut ments steady; sales at \$15.00@16.50 for choice Gestern Cut ments steady; sales at \$15.00%16.50 for choice Gestern Cut ments steady; sales at \$15.00%16.50 for choice Gestern Cut ments steady; sales at \$16.00%16.50 for choice Gestern Cut ments steady; sales are dull and rather essier; sales at 74.0 for Western Cumberland cut middles; 86.8% for of oting cut middles; 86.8% for do long clear middles; 86.8% for do short ribbed middles; 84.0 for do long clear middles; 94.00%16 for city do; 84.00%26 for belifes, and 74.00%26 for do short ribbed middles; 84.00 for do long clear middles; 94.00%16 for city do; 94.00%26 for Western short clear middles; 94.00%16 for city do; 84.00%26 for belifes, and 74.00%26 for Western long cut middles; 94.00%26 for State. Cheese quiet at 14.00%26. for No. 1 to choice. Butter steady, and selling at 18.00%26 for Pots, and \$9.75 for Pearls.

Hors—Quiet and firm; sales at \$2.00%28 for ordinary to

Hors—Quiet and firm; sales at 22@28c for ordinary to

prime.

BUFFALO, March 9.—Flour—The market for the week has ruled dull, the demand being confined to small lots, chiefly for home consumption. Sales opening at \$6.76\%.

5.90 for spring extras, and closing, after the decline in gold on Thursday, heavy and inactive.

GRAIN.—Wheat—The market for the week opened with moderate milling demand and no speculative inquiry. The large and sudden decline in gold on Thursday checked all operations; closing, on Friday, dull, heavy, and inactive. Holders are not inclined to sall'at lower prices, and buyers not inclined to purchase except at a concession in prices. Sales red winter at \$1.45; white ordinary Wisconsin at \$1.40. Cor—The near approach of the opening of navigation and the fluctuations in the price of gold, checks the speculative and consumptive demand for corn. Sales the speculative and consumptive demand for corn. Sales The market firm with only a moderate demand. Sales Western at 55c. Barley—Scarce and firm. Small sales during the week at \$1.4\%. Corn.—The near the price of gold, checks the speculative and consumptive demand for Corn. Sales Corn.

Brans—Firm, at \$2.25\%.25 for fair to choice.

Brans—Firm, at \$2.25\%.25 for fair to choice.

oc. for Western. Brans—Firm, at \$2,25@2.50 for fair to choice. Pras—Stock light and prices firm, at 88@90c. for Cana

FASS—Stock light and prices him, at 86290c. for Canadian.

SERDS—Sales for the week at \$2.7%2,800,80 for timothy; clover, \$606,15, chiefly at the inside price. Flax seed scarce and firm and in good demand at \$3.50.

PROVISIONS—The market quiet with but little doing. Mess pork, \$16.00 for heavy; \$15.00 for light mess pork. Lard firm at 11½(311½c. Hams smoked \$4.50 houlders smoked \$6065½c. Smoked and dried beef 9c. White flah and trout in half bbls at \$4.7%25,00, chiefly at the inside price. Stock of fish moderate.

CHERES.—The market less active but prices firm, at 14½ 6015½ for fair to choice. For very choice selected, even higher prices have been obtained.

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, March 3.—For Beeves, Milch Cows, Veal Calves, and Sheep and Lambs, at the Washington Drove Yard, corner of Fourth avenue and Forty-fourth street; at Chamberlain's Hudson River, Bull's Head, foot of Robinson street; at Browning's, in Sixth street, near Third avenue; and also at O'Brien's Central Bull's Head, Sixth street, For Swine, at Allerton's Yard, foot of 37th street, N. R.—The current prices for the week at all the markets are as follows:

as follows;
BEEF CATTLE.
First quality #9 cwt \$10,00@11,00 Ordinary quality
Ordinary quality
Common quality
Inferior quality
COWS AND CALVES.
First quality \$45,00@50,00 Ordinary quality 40,00@45,00
Ordinary quality 40,000 45,00
Common quality 50.000a35.00
Inferior quality 25.03(a)28.00
VEAL CALVES.
First quality
First quality
Common 5 @5%c
Inferior 4½@5 c
SHEEP AND LAMBS,
Extras \$7,50@8,50
Prime quality
Ordinary 5,00@6,00
Common 4,75@5,00
Inferior. 4.50 @4.75
7,0,,,
SWINE.
Corn-fed
Do, Light and Medium4½(0.5½c
Still Hogs
mm-Fildimin d. t

OAMBRIDGE, March 4.—Whole number of Cattle at market 336; about 300 Beeves, and 36 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Milch Cows, and one, two and three year

Working Oxen, Milch Cows, and one, two and three year old.

MARKET BEEF—Prices, Extra \$7,50@8,00; first quality \$6, 75@7,25; second do. \$6,00@6,50; third do. \$5,00@5,00.

WORKING OXEN—\$P pair—\$90@140.

COWS AND CALVES—\$30, \$57@44.

STORES—Yearlings, none; two years old, \$18@21, three years old, \$22@23.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—2403 at market; prices in lots, \$5,50@6,00 each; extra, \$7,00@8,17.

HIDES—84@96 \$7 lb. Tallow—8@8%c \$7 lb.

PRILTS—\$35,0@4,00 each.

CALF SKINS—None. Veal Calves—None.

THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, March 5.—Wool.—The market is quite unsettled; the fluctuations in the currency have had the effect of checking operations a little among speculators, and there will be less doing till the money market is more tranquil. The operations this week have been more among the dealers, and less sold by importers; the sales, however, have been at full prices, and we have not heard of any concession yet made. In domestic, we have only to notice some 40,000 bs fleeces at 90c; and 50 bales California at 400.58c, cash. The business of Foreign comprises 400 bales Liebon at 40c; 200 do Morocc; 300 do Donskoi, and 50 do Mestical or the concession yet the terms.

a,	on private terms.	
	Saxony Fleece, # to, American full-blood Merino	90@956
	American full-blood Merino	85(090
	. Do half and three-quarter do	800708K
	Do Native and quarter do	75(28)
	Extra pulled	8577.90
	Superfine do	80 7/85
	No. 1. do	65(0)70
	No. 1, do California fine, unwashed	53 0 55
	Do common do Peruvian washed. Chilian Merino unwashed.	30(2)40
	Peruvian washed.	40@50
	Chilian Merino unwashed	40@43
	Do Mestiza do	35(037
	Valparaiso do	.27(8)28
	Do Mestiza do Valparaiso do South American Merino unwashed	.36@38
	Do do Mestiza do Do do common washed.	.28@34
	Do do common washed	.25@30
	Do do Entre Rios washed	30@32
	Do do do unwashed	21(0)23
	Do GO COTODVS Washed	49(2)50
	Ragt India washed	45(2)60
	Atmran IIIWaalibu	48CW38
	Do washed Mexican unwashed	.45(a)55
	Mexican unwashed	.32@35
	Texas	.—@—
	Smyrna unwashed	.34@36
	Texas Smyrna unwashed Do washed	.42@48
	Syrian unwashed N. Y. Shipping and Commer	.32(0)34
	IV. I. Shipping and Commer	cıal List

BOSTON, March 5.- The following are the quotations

wool, for the week:	
Saxony and Merino,	fine
Do do	full-blood
Do do	half and three-fourths85@87
Common	R(Ya)84
Pulled extra	
Do guperfine	85@90
_ Do No. 1	00@00
Western mixed	70@80
Smyrna washed	
Do unwashed	21@37
Syrian	20@42
Cape	43@75
Crimea	19@35
Buenos Ayres	20@60
Peruvian washed	
Canada	

ALBANY, March 5.—The transactions of the week have aggregated 44,500 lbs., including 23,000 lbs low and medium feece, 9,500 lbs. extra pulled, 8,000 lbs. super do., and 9,00 lbs. No. 1 do., all on 0. t. It was taken principally for manufacturing. The market rules stiff, with a consumptive demand, at 80,092c for all grades.—Journal.

Died

EZEKIEL H., son of BENJAMIN and HANNAH H. MOORE, of Ypsilanti, Mich., was born into the spirit world on first day morning, third month, 1st, 1863, aged 22 years, 5 months and 19 days.

IN Ogden, Feb. 26th, at the residence of CARTER EVANS, MILO TRIPP, aged 53 years.

In Canandaigua, on the 21st of Feb., EDGAR C. MILLER aged 19 years and 7 months.

Deceased was a member of Co. E, 126th Reg't N. Y. Vols. His disease was consumption, occasioned by measles taken in camp near Union Mills, Va., from which place he was brought home one week before his death. As a dutiful son an affectionate brother, a genial companion, and a brave comrade on the field of battle, he leaves many friends mourn his early departure.

New Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance - THIRTY FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 52% cents per line of space. Special Notices (following reading matter, leaded,) 60 cents a line

TOR SALE—TWO SPANISH JACKS, one nine and the other five years old; both have proved good stock. The oldest Jack stands 12 hands, the other 13%; he is Kentucky bred. For particulars inquire of W. F. PRATT, or 687-tf H. CLARK, Buffalo, N. Y.

\$31.50 A TERM OF 14 WEEKS, which open the part of the

TEACHER OF PAINTING.—A lady who has had experience as a Teacher of Painting, and can give sat-A experience as a Teacher of Painting, and can give satisfactory references, desires a situation in some Seminary Academy, or Private School. Address TEACHER, Drawe 319 Rochester, N. Y., or to care of Editor RURAL NEW YORKER, to whom the advertiser refers.

AND AT A BARGAIN.—The subscriber wishes to sell two quarter sections of first rate land, situated in Henry county, Ohio—one quarter located within half, a mile of the Jayton & Michigan RR; the other, one mile from RR. Timber, Burr Oak, Ash, Sycamore, Beech, Elm, Cottonwood, and Sugar Maple. Price, \$5 pa acre.

March 10, 1863.

J. C. COE, Sidney, Shelby Co., Ohio.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE, of twenty acres, on Long Island, 35 miles from N.Y. Gty. 1½ miles from RR. Soil is a deep loam nearly free from stone. A very desirable location for fruit growing. Contains a young Peach Orchard of 10 acres, just commencing to bear; 3 acres Apple and Pear Trees; 1 acre Lawton Blackberries, and other small fruits. No buildings. Price only \$1,000.

1. G. MAYO, Deer Park, L. I., N.Y.

STERNATION." formerly owned by the late Dr. CARR of Canandaigua. "onsternation was sired by Burnett's Rimported horse Consternation, owned at Syracuse. His dam was sired by Henry Clay; grand dam, by Black Hawk. He is sixteen hands high, beautiful brown color, eight years old and in fine condition for the coming season, and will be sold cheap. Please address D. F. HATMAKER, Milo Centre, Yates Co., N. Y.

THE EXCELSION BEE-HIVE.—All who test HANNUM'S PATENT BEE-HIVE, agree that it is the best Hive ever invented! It is the only Hive that effectually gets rid of the moth-worm! It clears itself perfectly of dead bees, and all foul matters! The most thoroughly rentilated Hive known! The cheaper and most simple in construction! It has all the advantages of other Hives, besides its own important and exclusive advantages, possessed by no other Hive! Send for Circular. Highly remunerative inducements offered to agents. Address 687-13t HENRY A. HANNUM, Cazenovia, N. Y.

PARSELLS' PURCHASING AGENCY. ESTABLISHED 1858

Persons who wish to buy any articles in New York that can be forwarded by Mail or Express, can save all risk of intrusting their maney to irresponsible or dishonest persons, by sending their orders to FRED. PARSELLS & BRO., General Furchasing Agents. N. B.—Their Circular, one of the most complete of its kind in the U. S., you would do well to send for, as it may contain the prices of Goods or Books that you may want, and they can give you the best of reference, when required. Office, 176 Washington St., N.Y. City. Please address, FRED. PARSELLS & BRO., Box 2085 P. O., New York.

IMOTHY TITCOMB, AGAIN.—LETTERS TIMOTHY TITCONIB, AGAIN.—LETTERS
TO THE JONESSE Of JONESVILE.—On the 1st of April.
The Springfield Republican will commence a new series of
Letters addressed to New England Life and Character, by
Dr. J. G. Holland, under his well known literary name of
TIMOTHY TITCOME. They will treat of this excellencies
and infirmities, the eccentricties and idiosyneracies of the
various members of the Jones family. The field will thus
be opened for such descriptions of all shades of New England character and such commentaries upon them as Dr.
HOLLAND's pen has proved itself so happily fitted for. We
anticipate from them some of the most piquant and popular
of the author's writings. The letters will be continued
weekly through nearly the remainder of the year. Subscriptions will be received for The Weekly Republican during their publication, or from April 1, 1863, to January 1,
1894, at \$1,50 each.

SAMUEL BOWLES & CO.

PUBLISHERS, Springfield, Mass.

A BESIKABLE FARM FOR SALE

A One mile east of the village of Peoria, being in the town of York, Livingston Co., N. Y.; well known as the lake Farm, and among the best grain-growing farms in the Genesee Valley. It consists of 142 acres, nicely watered by springs. Buildings commodious and very abundant for the farm. Six acres of fine orchard, from which is usually sold about 200 barrels of excellent apples. Pears, Quinces, Cherries, Grapes, &c., in abundance; About fifty acres wheat, 38 of clover, and 29 of new land pasture on the farm. Also an excellent wood lot. The farm will be sold at a bargain. Terms easy, title perfect.

Also for sale, about 56 acres of superior Genesee river flats, in Leicester, near the site of the Jones bridge. Also, about 12 tuns broom brush. Also, about 30,000 well seasoned white ash, basswood, oak and elm lumber. All for sale by JOHN SHELDON, Moscow, Liv. Co., N. Y.



A FIRST CLASS COMMERCIAL COL-LEGE, with Bank, Model Store, offices and all the approved apparatus, has been established in connection with the Fort Edward Institute. 125 young men are now pursuing Commercial Studies. \$20 pays for Graduates Course. 13P Board, washing, and fuel, with common lenglish branches and Lectures, \$40 for 14 weeks The Fort Edward Institute is the best sustained Boarding Seminary for ladies and gentlemen in the State. Address 684-4t Rev. JOSEPH E. KING, Fort Edward, N. Y.

B. MILLER,

FOREIGN AND AMERICAN Horticultural Agent & Commission Merchant EXHIBITION AND SALES ROOMS,

No. 634 Broadway, near Bleeker St., New York. All kinds of new, rare, and Seedling Plants, Fruits, Flowers, Trees, Vines, Shrubs, &c.; Iron, Wire and Rustic Work; French, English and American Glass; Patent Heaters, Foreign and American Books, Magazines, Papers, Plates, Deaigns, Drawings, &c. All Horticultural Novelues, as soon as introduced.

All orders, &c., will receive the personal attention of the Proprietor.

Educationes Embel isement.

EASTMAN'S MODEL

MERCANTILE COLLEGE,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,

Established in 1842, FOR THE BUSINESS EDU ATION OF YOUNG MEN,

DEVELOPING A

New and Original Mode of Instruction,

COMBINING THEORY and PRACTICE,

By means of certain Counting Room and Banking arrangements, approved Practical Forms, routine of Business, &c., described and illustrated

BY ITS FOUNDER.

(Author of Fulton & Eastman's Book-Keeping.)

THIS IS THE FIRST AND ONLY SCHOOL Ever instituted where Actual Business Transactions

Theory of Book-Keeping.

This Novel, Original and pre-eminent Mode of Instruc tion was fully introduced in 1858, and the right of this

System of Theory and Practice Combined. Was secured by law to the founder of this Institution as

Author and Discoverer, and remains the exclusive right and property of Eastman's Model Mercantile College OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The System of Practical Instruction

Is effected by means of a regular

COLLEGE BANKING INSTITUTION, th a capital sufficient for necessary purposes, with its bills and specie. It also has

A College Manufacturing Company,

To supply the students with goods, where almost every kind of Dry Goods and Groceries are dealt out. There are likewise Stock Brokers and Real Estate Agents Offices.

A MODEL COLLEGE IN FACT.

YOUNG MEN.

Under this System of Education no young man of ordinary ability need fail of being able in a very short time (ten to twelve weeks,) to act as Book-Keeper, in the highest es-tablishment, without any misgivings of his ability.

To Returned Disabled Soldiers

A liberal discount on the terms for Tuition will be allowed.

A DEPARTMENT

For Young Ladies,

Pursuing the full business course. A number in daily

Penmanship.

Strict attention is paid to this most esqential branch of

YOUNG

MEN OF CANADA

The high premium on gold and silver on this side (from 50 to 60 per cent.) will lessen your expenses more than one third from what they have been heretofore.

NEW MODE OF INSTRUCTION.

The great success attending our New Mode of Instruction has produced quite a sensation among the Managers of similar Schools, who advertise as we do; and some even claim the originality of the system. These are however mere imitators. Whatever merits the System may have they can only be developed and made available to the student,

Practical Experience in the Counting-Room, And a knowledge of business operations in the field of

ACTUAL ENTERPRISE. On these we have and do now rely

Thousands of Young Men

To be met with throughout our land can bear us witness For full particulars of this Institution, mode o instruction, original plan of operation, and for Terms of Tuition, &c., &c., please send for Circular. Address

> A. R. EASTMAN, Principal of Eastman's Com'l College, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

W EBSTER'S IMPERIAL 8vo. DICTIONARY, With over 10,000 New Words!

An American Dictionary of the English Landuage; exhibiting the Origin, Orthography, Pronunciation, and Definitions of Words. By Noah Webster. LL. D. Abridged from the quarto edition of the author. To which is added a Synorsis or Words differently pronounced by different Orthoepists. Revised and enlarged by Chauncey A. Gooder, Professor in Yale College. With Synonyms, Producing Vocabularies of Scripture, Classical and Geographical Names, and an Appendix of over 10,000 New Words. Retail Price \$5.00. 683.3tew J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

farm in Orange county; situated 3% miles north of Newburgh. 26 acres of good land; house, barn, and fences in complete order; 4 or 5 acres of wood, and choice kinds of fruit upon it. A newer-failing stream running through it. Terms easy. For particulars, address 681-4teow E. B. RICHARDSON, Newburgh, N. Y.

EADER!—If you want employment, or want the best (Two-threaded) Sewing Machine ever manufactured, send to ISAAC HALE, JR. & CO., Newburyport Mass., for a descriptive circular of terms, &c. They pay a beral salary, or allow commission, as the Agent may choose

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MANUFACTURING CO. were awarded the First Premium at the Great International Exhibition, London, 1862. Principal Office, 505 Broadway, N. Y. 665 S. W. DIBBLE, Agent, Rochester, IN. Y.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker "MAY'ST THOU DIE AMONG THY KINDRED,"

[THE following lines were written in the year 1858, by H. H. Buxron, then a student of the Gouverneur Wesleyan Seminary. When his country called he was prompt to anwer. Last fall the news came that he lay sick in an Alexandria Hospital. Many were the prayers that he might be permitted to return and "die among his kindred," but it was not to be:-he died far from home and friends, a stranger in a strange land.]

WHEN death-dews are falling On thy pallid brow, And the heart's mystic fountain Is ceasing to flow. When a strange chill is creeping O'er every limb, And thine eye's soft luster Is fast growing dim,-May kindred be round thee. And loved ones be nigh. To soothe thy afflictions,

And breathe sigh for sigh. Bright skies may bend o'er thee, Fair lands may surround; Kind friends to attend thee May ever be found. Yet when thou art summoned To tread the lone way, To pass through the valley Whère dark shadows stay, Thoul't yearn for the presence Of those early loved, And list for the voices Of friends thou hast proved O, then amongst kindred May'st yield up thy breath, And lie down with thy fathers In the still halls of Death.

The Story-Teller.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST.

"O, MOTHER, mother, I am so tired!"

The dew-drops quivered like imperial diamonds upon the broad green plumes of the cornfield by the wayside; the grass that bent over the foot-path was heavy with evening moisture, and the solitary old pine tree at the curve of the road upheld its black fringed arms against a sunset sky, where the ruddy crimson had long since faded into sombre gray. Birds were warbling their last vespers under the shadow of softly moving leaves; blossoms were closing their fragrant cups along the course of a thousand dulcetvoiced streams; sleepy little ones were gathered safely round every hearthstone; yet these two wanderers clung together homeless and alone, in the falling shadows of the night.

"Cheer up, my child, we have not very far to go. Come closer, let me brush the dew from your curls. Now take my hand.

But the child hung back, sobbing with weariness and exhaustion, and the pale young mother bending over her in the vain attempt to soothe the hysterical excitement, did not hear the rumble of advancing wheels until they passed close to her, and a rough, hearty voice exclaimed:

"What ails the little girl? Ain't sick, is she?" Mary Ellsworth had never seen Farmer Raynesford before - yet the moment her eyes rested on his wrinkled, sun-burned face, with the shaggy brows overshadowing kind eyes, she felt that he was a friend, and made answer promptly:

"Not sick, sir, but very tired. We have walked a long way."

"Got much further to go?" asked the farmer, tickling his horse's ear with the end of his whip. "To Breckton."

Mr. Raynesford gave a low whistle.

"That's four miles off, and the little gal is pretty nigh used up a'ready."

"I know it," said the woman, with a sigh, "but I have no money to hire a lodging nearer. In Breckton I hope to obtain work in the factory."

Farmer Raynesford gave the seat of his wagon a thump with the whip handle that made old Bonny drop the mouthful of clover he was nipping from the road-side, and prick up his ears farm house roof with the crystal drops of April him into the deep recess of the stained glass in astonishment.

"I won't hear no such thing!" said he, energetically. "Why, that child can't go twenty rods further! Here, get in 'long with me. You won't Raynesford, care-worn wrinkles began to gather be none the worse for a bit of supper and a good night's rest. I know Hannah'll scold!" he muttered, as he lifted the little girl to his side and extended his hand to the mother; "but I can't see folks perishin' by the wayside and never offer to help 'em. I don't care if she scolds the roof of the house off."

He drove rapidly along, making occasional interjectional remarks to his horse, while Mrs. Ellsworth drew her thin shawl around the little golden head that already drooped drowsily upon her shoulder, and thought with a deep sensation of gratitude upon the shelter heaven had provided her in her sorest strait.

It was an oddly shaped old farm-house, gray with the storms of nearly half a century, with a broad door-stone, overhung by giant lilac bushes, and a kitchen where, even in the bloomy month of June, a great fire roared up the wide-throated chimney, and shining rows of tins winked and glittered at every upward leap of the flames. Such a neat kitchen as it was! The floor-boards white as snow, the windows clear as diamonds, the hearth trimly brushed up, and the table spread for supper in the middle of the room. Mrs. Ellsworth's heart involuntarily warmed at the genial sight.

Mr. Raynesford jumped out of the wagon, threw the reins over a post, and went in to conciliate his domestic despot.

"Look here, Hannah," said he, to a tall, angular-looking female who emerged from a pantry near by, at the sound of his footstep, her face nearly or quite as sour as the saucer of pickles she was carrying, "jest set a couple more plates low here, e'en a'most tired to death. They was lover our heads, however; they tell me he's a

calculatin' to walk on to Breckton, but I thought

it wouldn't hurt us to keep 'em over night?"
"I'm astonished at you, Job Raynesford," said his better half, in a tone of indignant remonstrance. "We might jest as well hang out a tavern sign at once, and done with it-you're always bringing home some poor mis'able creetur or other, and "-

"There, there, Hannah," interrupted Mr. Raynesford, "I'm always willin' to hear to you when you're anyways reasonable, but it goes clear ag'in my grain to see poor folks a sufferin' and never stretch out a helpin' hand. 'Taint Scripter nor 'taint human natur."

"Well, go your own gait, Job Raynesford," responded his wife, tartly, "only mark my words, if you don't end your days in the poor-house 'twon't be through no fault o' yourn!"

She shut the pantry door with a bang that made all the jelly cups and milk pans rattle, while Job, with an odd grimace, went out to help his guests to alight.

"Don't mind my old woman," said he, apologetically, as Mrs. Ellsworth sprang to the ground; she's kind 'o sharp-spoken, but see means well arter all. We ain't all jest alike in our notions, you know!"

"If all the world were like you, sir," said the young widow, with tears in her eyes, "there would be less want and suffering by far!"

Farmer Raynesford pretended not to hear-he was busy lifting little Mary out.

"Set on them blackberries, Hannah!" said he toward the close of their evening meal; "the little gal's so tired she can't eat nothin' solid!"

"I was calculatin' to keep the blackberries for the donation party to-morrow," said Mrs. Raynes ford, rising with rather an unwilling air.

"Nonsense!" quoth the farmer, with a broad laugh. "I'm havin' a donation party of my own to-night! Here, little one, see if these berries don't put the color into your cheeks!"

All the evening little Mary sat by the hearth with her hands in her mother's, and her large blue eyes fixed earnestly upon the kind farmer's face. "What are you thinking about, dearest?' asked Mrs. Ellsworth, once. She drew a long sigh, and whispered:

"O, mama! he is so kind to us!" The tops of the far-off eastern woods were just being turned to gold by that wondrous alchemist the rising sun, when Mary Ellsworth and her little girl set out upon the long walk to Breckton. Job Raynesford went with them to the gate, fumbling uneasily in his pocket, and glancing guiltily around, to make sure that Hannah was not within seeing distance. When Mary extended her hand to say a grateful good-bye, to her astonishment a bank bill was thrust into it.

"Don't say nothin'," muttered Job, with a sheepish air. "Ten dollars ain't much to me, and, if you don't chance to get work in the factory right away, it may be a good deal o' use to you. Needn't thank me-you're as welcome as in Mav!"

He bent over to kiss the child's fair forehead and stood watching them until the two slight figures disappeared, and only the golden sky and the moving crests of the summer woods remained.

"Ten dollars!" ejaculated Mrs. Raynesford, who had witnessed this little episode from behind the curtains of her milk-room window. "Is Job Raynesford crazy? To give ten dollars to a poor, strolling vagrant! If he don't get a piece of my mind" —

And she hastened out, her cap-border fairly standing on end with horror. Job awaited the coming tempest with philosophic coolness, his hands in his pockets, and his lips parted in a good-humored smile. It was not the first piece of Mrs. Hannah's "mind" that had been bestowed upon him, nor did he suppose it was likely to be the last!

"She means well," he said to himself, when the volley of wrath had been discharged on his luckless head, and Mrs. Raynesford had returned to her butter-making, "but she's got the greatest faculty for scoldin' of any woman I ever saw!"

The years flitted by, sprinkling the steep old showers, and thatching it with the dazzling ermine | bay window, and, standing there, with the of January snows many and many a time. Gray hairs crept in among the raven locks of Farmer around his mouth and brow. Alas! those swiftfooted years brought troubles innumerable to the kind old man.

"Twenty year's!" mused he, one bright June morning; "it don't seem possible, Hannah, that it was twenty years ago this very day, that I caught that ugly fall from the hay-rick, and got lame for life."

He looked down at the crutches by his side as he spoke, and sighed from the very depths of his heart.

Hannah stood in the doorway, tossing corn to a forlorn little colony of chickens. Twenty years had not improved her in any respect-she was gaunter, bonier, and more vinegar-faced than

"Yes," said she, shortly, "and perhaps you don't remember that it was just twenty years ago to-day that you threw ten dollars away on that woman and her child. I told you then you'd end your days in the poor-house, and I don't see but what my prediction is likely to become true.

Didn't I say you would live to repent it?' "I won't deny, Hannah," said the old man. but that I've done a good many things I've been sorry for-we ain't none of us perfect, you know, wife - but that is not one of them. No, I never for a minute repented being kind to the widow and the fatherless."

Hannah shrugged her shoulders, but made no

"Didn't you say you were going up to see that rich lawyer about the five thousand dollar note to-day?" she asked, presently.

"Yes, but I don't s'pose it'll be much use. If on the table, will you? I've brought home a he'd wait a little, I'd do my best to pay him. woman and a little gal that I found a piece be- Jones says he'll be sure to sell the old place from

hard man. I mean to explain to him just how the matter stands, and "-

"I told you how it would be long ago!" ejaculated Hannah, unable to restrain her vexation. "What on airth ever possessed you to sign for Jesse Fairweather?"

"I s'posed he was an honest man, and wouldn't see an old friend wronged."

"Fiddlestick!" exclaimed Mrs. Raynesford. "That's just your calculation, Job! There -Zeke has brought the wagon; do start off, or you'll be too late for the New York train?"

And Job meekly obeyed, only too happy to escape from the endless discord of his wife's railing tongue.

The rays of the noonday sun streamed brightly through the stained glass casements of Mr. Everleigh's superb Gothic library. The room was decorated with every appurtenance of wealth and taste. Velvet chairs, with tall backs of daintily carved rosewood, were scattered here and there; marble vases occupied niches beside the doorway, and the rarest pictures hung on the paneled and gilded walls. But the prettiest object of all-the one which the rich lawyer oftenest raised his eyes from his writing to contemplate with an involuntary smile of pride and affection-was a lovely woman in a white Cashmere morning robe, trimmed with white velvet, who stood opposite, arranging flowers in a bouquet. She wore a spray of berries, carved of pink Neapolitan coral, at her throat, and tiny nendants of the same rare stone in her small shell-like ears, and the slender waist was tied round with a broad pink ribbon.

"There, Walter, isn't that pretty?" she asked. holding up her completed bouquet.

"Very pretty," he answered, looking not at the roses and geraniums, but directly at the blue eyes and golden curls of his beautiful young wife. "You are not even noticing it," she pouted. "Because I see something so much better

worth looking at," he said, playfully. "Do you really love me so very much?" she asked, throwing down the flowers, and coming

round to his side. He rose and drew her caressingly toward him. "My dearest, you are more precious to me than the whole world besides!"

She let her head rest a moment on his shoulder, and when she raised it, there was a tear on her eyelashes.

"Oh, Walter, if mama could only have lived. to see how happy we are!"

There was a knock at the door. Mrs. Everleigh slipped from her husband's arm with the prettiest blush in the world, and was very busy with her flowers when the rich lawyer's "righthanded man." put his grizzled head into the room. "The old man wants to see you about that Fairweather business."

"Show him in. Don't look so disappointed, love," he said, turning to his wife, as the grizzled head disappeared; "I shall not be detained three minutes, and the horses are at the door."

Mary Everleigh never troubled her pretty little head about business matters, so she never even looked up as the halting sound of old Mr. Raynesford's crutch echoed on the carnet. But the instant he spoke she started as if an arrow had smitten her, and stood with her large eyes dilated, and her slender hands clasped together, listening as intently as if her life depended on hearing every word. The old man was pleading and sorrowful-her husband politely inflexible. At length Job Raynesford turned to go.

"Well, sir," he said; in a subdued tone, "I don't know much about law and law books, but it does seem hard that an old man should be turned out of the home that has sheltered him for sixty years, and all for no fault of his own. They say you are a very rich gentleman, sir-five thousand dollars may seem a small sum to you, but it is my all!"

Mrs. Everleigh's soft voice broke the momentary silence that succeeded this appeal.

"Walter, come here one minute-I want to speak to you."

He obeyed, somewhat surprised; she drew the rosy and amber shadows playing about her lovely brow, like some fair pictured saint, she told him how, twenty years ago, a wearied child and its mother were fed and sheltered by a kindhearted stranger; how he had given them money and kind wishes when they were utterly alone and desolate in the wide world.

"But, my love, what has all this to do with my business matters."

"Much, Walter! I am that little child!" "You, my dearest?"

"I, my husband; and the noble man who, I am persuaded, saved my life that night, stands yonder, with gray, bowed head and sinking heart!"

"Mary, you must surely be mistaken." "I cannot be mistaken, Walter; I should know him among a thousand. You said you loved me this morning,—now grant me one little boon!"

"What is it, dearest?" "Give me that note he speaks of."

Mr. Everleigh silently went to a small ebony cabinet, unlocked it, and drew out a folded paper, which he placed in her hands. She glided up to the old man, who had been gazing out of a window in a sort of reverie, and laid her soft hand on his arm.

"Do you remember the little golden-haired Mary whom you found with her mother, wearied out upon the roadside twenty years ago?"

"Do I remember her, lady? It was but this very morning I was recalling the whole scene." "And don't you recognize me?" she asked, smiling up into his face, as she threw back the drooping curls. "I am little Mary!"

He stood in bewildered silence; all of a sudden the truth seemed to break upon him, and he laid his hands upon her head with a tearful blessing.

"And your mother, my child?"

dearest task to be the instrument of her gratitude. Here is the note you indorsed-my husband has given it to me. See!"

A small spirit lamp was burning in one of the niches; she held the bit of paper over its flame until it fell a cloud of light ashes upon the floor

"Well?"

Mrs. Raynesford met her husband at the door at the instant his crutches sounded on the little

"Why don't you speak? Of course I know you've nothing but bad news to tell, but I may as well hear it at once. Have you seen the gentleman? What did he say?"

"Hannah!" said old Job Raynesford, slowly folding up his gloves, "do you remember the ten dollars I gave that poor young wanderer a score of years to-day?"

"Why, of course I do; didn't I remind you of it not twelve hours since? What has that to do with our troubles, pray?"

"Just this-to-day I received payment, principal and interest!"

"What do you mean, Job Raynesford?" "The little golden-haired child that sat beside our hearth-stone, that June evening, is Lawyer Everleigh's wife, and I have seen her burn the note that has hung like a millstone round my neck these many years. She said it was but discharging a sacred debt of gratitude: but Heaven knows I looked for no such reward.

There was a moment's silence. The old man was pondering over the past, and Mrs. Raynesford was so taken by surprise that she really could not speak.

"And now, wife, what have you to say about my financial mistakes?" said Job, archly.

Mrs. Raynesford had no argument suited to the emergencies of the case, so she very wisely said - nothing!

Corner for the Young.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker. HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 12 letters.

My 6, 8, 1, 2 was one of the seven Kings of Rome, during whose reign the temple of Janos was built, which was

open during war and closed during peace. My 7, 2, 8, 12, 2 is a name inseparably connected with that

of the poet sage of the fourteenth century.

My 1, 2, 6, 9, 8, 2 is a fortress in Lombardy, for the pos session of which were fought some of the bloodiest conflicts of Napoleon's first Italian campaign.

My 1, 8, 3, 2, 4 was one of Napoleon's most devoted Generals, whose bravery on many a bloody field wrung from his enemies that victory which otherwise would have reverted to his foes. My 10, 11, 7, 11, 6, 2 is that lonely sea-girt isle in the south

Atlantic, made memorable as having been the scene of the last act in the life drama of the world's warrior chieftain—Napoleon Bonaparte.
My 6, 5, 7, 11 is one of the bloodiest naval engagements upon record, and at which Nelson laid the foundation

of that fame which has made him the hero of pava My whole was the man, who, bursting the bonds that bound him to the Church in which he was brought up rolled back the tide of ignorance, bigotry and superstitio which had been leveling the landmarks of civilization during that long night of darkness which enveloped the

middle ages East Smithfield, Pa., 1863.

Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

L'ASPIRANT.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 19 letters. My 5, 17, 18, 2 is one of the United States. My 6, 14, 5, 10 is a town in Pennsylvania. My 3, 5, 16, 11, 1, 5, 13 is a county in Virginia. My 16, 9, 19, 15 is a river in England. My 5, 7, 12, 2, 11, 2 is a town in Central New York.

My 13, 8, 4, 17 is a river in Spain. My whole is the name of a celebrated writer Spencer, Tioga Co., N. Y., 1863. Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker. GEOGRAPHICAL DECAPITATIONS.

Behead a river in Europe and leave a part of a har-Behead a city in the United States and leave useful ani

Behead a river in North America and leave an animal. Behead a mountain in Africa and leave an adverb. Behead a county in the Southern States and leave on

Behead a cape in Africa and leave a kind of coffee. Behead a country in Secessia and leave a kind of tree. Behead a lake in Asia and leave an article. Bristol, Wis., 1863. ALBERT O. M. LELAND.

Answer in two weeks,

AN ANAGRAM.

A SATHABB lewl tensp Ginrbs a kewe fo tonnect. Dan gtrthens fro eth loits fo het romowr; Tub a basthab derofanp, Rovtshewea eb naidge, Si a tercani nunerofrer of orrows. Elkhorn, Wis., 1863.

Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

FRED. W. ISHAM.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

A MAN went into a store and bought 20 apples for 20 ents. For some he paid at the rate of 4 cents each; ome at the rate of 2 for a cent, and some at the rate of 4 for a cent. How many of each kind did he buy-Watertown, N. Y., 1863.

Answer in two weeks.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 685.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus:-Incapacity and inability are not synoymous with sin.

Answer to Biographical Enigma:-The destruction of the cargo of tea in Boston Harbor.

Answer to Enigma:-Solomon

Answer to Geographical Decapitations:—Brook, Prussia "She has been dead for years; but it is my Pearl, Dover, Galicia, Walton, Vale, Truth, Pike, Flint.

Advertisements.

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 Plum Seedlings, first quality.
 All of which will be sold low.
 E. TAYLOR. Sheeca County Nurseries.
 Waterloo, N. Y., Feb. 27, 1863.

DEAR SEEDS—Just received at R. E. SCHREDER'S Horticultural Agency, 79 State Street, Rochester, N. Y., a lot of very fine Pear Seed, which we offer at \$2,25 \(\frac{1}{2} \) ib. Also,

Norway Spruce, \(\frac{1}{2} \) ib. \$0.75

Austrian Pine \$2.00

Stone Pine \$2.00 Also 250,000 Apple Grafts at \$4.00 ₱ 1,000.

HOICE SEEDS FOR HOT-BEDS -Sent 5c бc

TO FARMERS,

Seeds,

Cotton,

TO DAIRYMEN,
TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS. TO ALL WHO HAVE FOR SALE

Sorghum Sugar and Sirup, Furs and Skins, Fruits, dry and green, Cheese, Butter, Hams, Lard, Eggs,Poultry Vegetables, Game. Grain, Flour,

Tallow, Wool Starch, &c., &c., Can have them well sold at the highest prices in New York, with full cash returns promptly after their reaching the city, by forwarding them to the Commission House for

Country Produce, of JOSIAH CARPENTER, 32 Jay Street, New York.

N. B.—The advertiser has had abundant experience in this business, and trusts that he will continue to merit patronage by the most careful attention to the interests of his

Hops,

Flax,

highest charge made for receiving and selling is 5 per cent.) A New York Weekly Price Current is issued by J. Car-enter, which is sent free to all his patrons. A specimen copy sent free to any desiring it. A trial will prove the above facts. For abundant references as to responsibility, integrity, &c., see the "Price Current."

patrons. The articles are taken charge of on their arrival,

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Cash advanced on consignments of Produce. SEND FOR A FREE COPY

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JOSIAH CARPENTER, No. 32 Jay Street, New York.

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