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 Contributors

C. D. BRAGDON, Western Corresponding Editor.

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

### WHAT HAVE YOU LEARNED TO-DAY?

EVERYONE, especially every farmer, should ask himself this question at the close of the day's labors. All aggregates are made of small items. Our experience is only valuable in proportion as it has compelled us to master details, and to become familiar with all the features and phases of a pursuit. We do not acquire knowledge as some foolish people, who buy books by the cord, suppose. Neither is all knowledge obtained from books. Books are but the depositories of knowledge-they are aids. But these facts upon which this book superstructure is built are the results of out-of-door researches, mainly - of observation, experiment, analysis. No man has greater facilities for acquiring out-of-door wisdom than the farmer. And there is no knowledge for which there is, and is to be, a greater demandfor as the country gets older and population increases, it will be found more and more necessary to know thoroughly the character and extent of our resources, the nature of the obstacles to overcome in the process of their highest development, and what natural aids are within our reach. The man, therefore, who gains a fact in his intercourse with nature, daily, is adding to his own and his country's wealth, no matter whether the dollar of dross is added with it, or not. It is this intent which should invest every pursuit of the husbandman with tenfold greater gation of facts called science.

Science is a horribly repulsive word to most farmers. It means something abstruse, and, as they suppose, utterly above and beyond their comprehension. This is largely due to the mysterious pedantry of the old-school philosophers, who have never made any effort to popularize science—to clothe it in gradated language suited to the wants and education of the masses. All efforts in this direction that have been made, have been met more than half way by the people But more of this hereafter.

Now about Science. Look at WEBSTER! He says it is "knowledge, or certain knowledge; the comprehension or understanding of truths or facts by the mind." In other words, it is getting at facts and understanding or comprehending them. The farmer needs this certain knowledge of natural truths which may be and have been learned only by observation. No one has a better opportunity to become rich in this lore than the farmer; and yet what does he know, certainly, of the natural objects with which he comes in contact daily. For instance, the earth is full of larvæ now. His plow, as it turns up the soil, turns up numberless grubs and chrysalids, which are transformed into insects of all sorts; and some of these insects are injurious and others are useful to him. Does he stop to inquire which are his friends and which his enemies? Does he pick up the larva or the chrysalis and put it where he may watch its development into an insect? There is scarcely one farmer in ten who will not laugh at you, if you tell him that the little round, smooth, brown parcel which the birds are apt to swallow quickly, puts on wings and flies away.

Here come the butterflies! The farmer sees thousands of them during a season; and he will be confident, if you ask him, that he knows a

caught calling the moth a butterfly as otherwise. Ask him the difference. Can he tell you? Very few can, and yet the distinction is marked and uniform. The butterfly has its antennæ (called horns sometimes) enlarged at the tip, or clubbed. The moth never has; the antennæ of some moths are enlarged in the center; others are graduated uniformly to a delicate point. But both butterfly and moth flutter by, and are not caught or identified. The larvæ from which they hatch, and which feeds upon vegetation, often much to the annoyance of the farmer, is not traced, either back to its parent, or forward to the resulting

It is true that there is a legitimate cause for this indifference to the wonders which surround and invest the life of the farmer. His mind has not been directed in these channels of investigation. The seeds which beget inquiry were not planted there by his teachers. He "ciphered" through RUGER and DABOLL, parsed according to rules laid down in KIRKHAM and MURRAY. and followed with scrupulous care the stiff mechanical "copies" of the pugnacious pedagogues who taught him-but not a word was he taught of the history and structure of a tree, nor the definition of an insect, nor of the habits and uses of the birds whose nests he hunted, nor of the bees and butterflies he chased and caught. Plants and flowers were not named as having any use or significance, except so far as they were classified as grain, grass, weeds, vegetables and posies!

Now, what have you learned to-day? Will you perpetuate this condition of things? or will you secure to your children eyes that they may see what you see not-ears that they may hear what you hear not, and understandings which shall comprehend and appreciate their relation to the objects Gon has created and placed about them for their use and care? What have you learned to-day? Ask yourself! Ask your child brother farmer! Let the things you see suggest thoughts-let them awaken inquiry. Learn something in the field daily!

## FARMER GARRULOUS TALKS,

"I see neighbor Besom, over across the fields yonder, has commenced his house he has so long been talking of building. I am glad of it. I do like to see substantial and convenient homes. And I want to see them attractive, too. I was reading a book this morning in which I happened to find something which I think every man who is going to build ought to read. But first of all I found something which was as good preaching as I want to hear; it is a kind that ought to be listened to by such men as Squire RESTLESS, he no sconer got his home comfortable and pleasant than he sold it, and his farm, and bought more land and a less comfortable house. I hope the Squire may get hold of the book and read this. When men do not love their hearths, nor reverence their thresholds, it is a sign that they have dishonored both. Our God is a household God, as well as a heavenly one; He has an altar in every man's dwelling; let men look to it when they rend it lightly, and pour out its ashes.'

"Now, Ithink there is a great deal of good common sense in what I am going to read to you JOHN, and I want you to remember it if you ever have occasion to build yourself a home, as ] certainly hope you will. Listen.

"'It would be better if, in every possible in stance, men built their own houses on a scale commensurate rather with their condition at the commencement, than their attainments at the termination of their worldly career; and built them to stand as long as human work, at its strongest, can be hoped to stand, recording to their children what they have been, and from what, if so it had been permitted them, they had risen.

"'I would have, then, our ordinary dwellinghouses built to last, and built to be lovely; as rich and full of pleasantness as may be, within and without; and with such differences as might suit and express each man's character and occupation, and partly his history.'

"' Every human action gains in honor, in grace. in all true magnificence, by its regard to things that are to come. It is the far sight, the quiet and confident patience, that above all other attributes, separate man from man, and near him to his Maker; and there is no action nor art whose majesty we may not measure by this test. Therefore, when we build let us build forever. Let it not be for present delight, nor for present use alone; let it be such work as our descend-

stone on stone, that a time is to come when those stones will be held sacred because our hands have touched them, and that men will say, as they look upon the labor and wrought substance of them, 'See! this our fathers did for us.' For. indeed, the greatest glory of a building is not in its stones, nor in its gold. Its glory is in its age, and in that deep sense of voicefulness, of stera watching, of mysterious sympathy, nay, even of approval or condemnation, which we feel in walls that have long been washed in the passing waves of humanity.'

"Now, John, you may think that kind of hifalutin talk for a plain farmer like me, but that is just what I would say if I could. There is something to think of in it, I tell you-especially if a man is going to build; and the longer he thinks, the more he will realize its truthfulness and im-

#### WASHING SHEEP.

It is a common fault among men to decide important questions hastily, upon insufficient evidence. Dispatch is a good thing-lightning proper in its place—short-hand has merits— 'going it with a rush" frequently gains a battle, but "jumping at conclusions" is physically, morally, intellectually and socially abominable! A hen that sits three weeks, more or less, on a dozen eggs, and starts off with the first chick that peeps, leaving the rest, just ready to come out, to perish, is a saint and a philosopher compared with the majority of economists, politicians and theologians, who, making up their minds what they wish to do or believe, hunt up one or two reasons in justification, and then hold the case decided beyond all repeal or revision. It should astonish no one if those who write on washing sheep" form no exception to this rule -weighty as this matter is, it ought not, perhaps, to fare better than politics, religion, and the other great problems of life; nevertheless, I select that identical subject for an additional dose of reasons.

One writer would wash sheep because he dislikes to pay transportation on dirt, and would therefore get it out before sending the wool to Lowell. That, certainly, is an argument, and is valid as far as it goes; it may, in the State of New York, reduce the expense of sending a hundred fleeces to Boston a dollar and a half, if they are washed. We will call it two dollars; in all probability the washing would not reduce the weight more than a pound to the fleece, or one hundred pounds in all. Whether this should govern our action, may appear hereafter.

A. E., who tells us he is 39 years old—he omitted to mention the day of the month-had rather wash and shear sheep than shear them without washing. He may be amphibiously inclined, but I know many good shearers who look upon that matter from an entirely different "standpoint." I have even heard several shearers say that they cared very little whether sheep that had been properly tagged before grass, and littered in the winter, were washed or not, so far as shearing was concerned. It is quite gratuitous in A. E., if he assumes that unwashed sheep necessarily carry any more "dung balls" than those that are washed; and as for the "grit" that gets into sheep's wool from being exposed to sand and gravel banks, common brook water

will neither dissolve nor remove that. The assumption that sheep are benefited by a bath. I shall not dignify by treating as an argument or a reason. If my friend Dr. Jackson, of Dansville Water Cure, prescribes it, I shall certainly respect the opinion of so accomplished a practitioner-but I shall rather insist that the sheep be taken to his establishment, where they will have common-sense treatment. I am aware that he don't duck his patients with their everyday clothes on, and then send them off, without a change of garment, to sleep on the cold ground, or travel all day in a rain storm, as the case may be! That multitudes of flocks are permanently injured by washing when the weather is unfavorable, a well-informed man will hardly deny and that flocks are seldom washed without more or less injury, is evident enough.

A weighty reason in favor of not washing. I have seen no notice taken of:-We cannot find a warm, good time to wash in our cold streams, and a suitable time to dry the wool, till it is later than sheep ought to carry their fleeces. As soon as warm weather comes, the wool pretty much stops growing, as the sheep has no occasion for additional covering; it is therefore lost time; but remove the fleece the last of May, and the wool butterfly from a moth. But he may be as often ants will thank us for, and let us think, as we lay makes a vigorous growth to cover the sheep

again, and continues growing rapidly till the cold of the next winter abates. Thick fleeces, worn in hot weather, must have a debilitating effect upon sheep, but whether we shear late or early, more care should be taken to protect the sheep from sun and storms and cold after they are shorn. Where men are not very cheap, what they suffer from exposure in washing might be allowed some weight.

Exposure to disease, scab, foot-rot, &c., in going to public "watering places," is worthy of notice, as, also, many other casualties. And when you sum it all up, and find that the different methods of washing, from clean to foul, are a source of inequality and injustice, and very imperfectly do what the manufacturer can do a great deal better, washing becomes a nuisance that ought to be abated. I say washing is a source of inequality and injustice, for about all wool that has passed through the water brings the market price of washed wool, and those who do it well, suffer for their pains. Whereas, without washing, wool would be more likely to sell on its merits. But it seems to me that buyers and manufacturers are not willing to meet the farmers and adjust prices on a fair basis. They seem inclined to exact a much greater reduction for clean, unwashed wool, than the case warrants. I do not know "what we are going to do about it."-H. T. B.

### WOMEN FARMING.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-In your paper of March 7th is an article from the pen of J. TALCOTT, criticising the letter of HENRY C. WRIGHT in regard to the ROBERTS' family and their farming operations, and as he makes some assertions that I cannot entirely agree with, with your permission I would like to correct them.

In the first place he says, that "continued outdoor labor, for a woman or girl, tends to lower her position in social life, not only in the eyes of those who see it, but in those who perform." This I very strenuously deny, for I have abundant proof to the contrary. I commenced to work on the farm when seventeen years of age, and have followed it for three years, and probably shall some longer, and I have never known it to have the slightest effect upon the minds of any whose friendship was worth the having. He says that "it degenerates the mind, and deforms rather than strengthens the body." His observation must have been VERY extensive to admit of his arriving at such a sage conclusion. He must have a very exalted idea of God's great Book of Nature, spread out before us, when he asserts that constant association and intimacy with its contents, the exploration of its mysteries, will who cannot grow wiser, better and purer, from such associations, must be naturally base-to him or her the songs of the birds have no melody, the ripplings of the brooks are discords, the leaves of the forest trees whisper no sweet tales of the wisdom, goodness and power, of the loving Creator of all, the laughter of childhood has no music, and the flowers of the fields have no fragrance. Such an individual is to be pitied.

As to its crippling the body, such a thing is impossible when work is performed with moderation. Women may grow deformed doing house work, and taking care of children, and men while laboring in the counting-room, but there is less excuse for it upon the farm than any other occupation in life, for in this men and women are drawn into direct and immediate intercourse with the Great Ruling Spirit, and inhale inspiration with every passing breeze. It is true that if we only looked at the surface of everything as it came along, there would be nothing very beautiful, elevating, or enchanting about it. The hoeing of the soil around a hill of corn or potatoes is not a very poetical operation of itself, but analyze the properties of the soil, study the effect of this little act, and the law that orders it, and you have a very interesting lesson from what our friend considers so degrading. In the act of plowing, does the mind dwell upon the exact width of the furrow, count the steps of the lazy horses, or calculate the number of hours ere the task is completed? It does neither of these, but there is a concert in full tune over your head, directed to cheer you and encourage by Him who orders all. In the soil which you are turning up at your feet there is a story hidden, that could you read would rebuke your conceit in claiming to be an intelligent being.

The gentleman refers to barbarous nations where women do such work, and thinks their to attribute it to anything else. The clown will condition far from enviable. I would like to in- be a clown as surely upon a throne as in the

quire if that of the men is any more so. He thinks also that, by returning to that state of things we should bring about the same results. That is certainly true, for demoralization follows surely in the footsteps of tyranny and oppression, and the master is as much degraded as the slave. I would like to ask Mr. TALCOTT what it is that causes the degradation of the poor white populaof the Southern or Slave States, in our own loved country, and why is it that the condition of the people of our Free States is so very much superior to any other in the whole world.

Our friend thinks that "girls should be able to tend their flowers and gardens, ride horseback, harness and saddle a horse and turn him to pasture, but when this is done the idea of her taking her team and going into the field to plow for a livelihood is too much of a good thing." Sure enough, it is shocking, Mr. TALCOTT. It would do very well for her to take hold a little while, just for fun; but she must return to the house immediately, before any one happens to see her, and go to work at cats and dogs in worsted, or some Mrs. Grundy will raise a terrible hue and cry of "a woman out of her sphere," "trying to become a man," or something else equally ridiculous and nonsensical. Or, if she chances to be a poor girl, dependent upon her own energies for the means of keeping body and soul together, so much the more necessity of hurrying her away, for she might, perhaps, discover how much life and strength, beauty and knowledge there is to be derived from the body-"deforming," mind-devouring, out-door life. There is another reason, too, my cautious friend, why this observation should be strictly followed; she might discover that there was more money to be made by it than the life-destroying needle, the gentleman's assertion to the contrary notwithstanding.

He compares us, again, to the Asiatics and Chinese, and wishes to know if any one would like to see his wife or daughter debased to such a condition. Look again, and see who would have her husband or son on the level with the males of those nations. If one comparison is applicable, so is the other. He mentions many callings where woman might just as well serve that are now monopolized by man, and says that it is an object worth laboring for to correct all such abuses, so that, whether male or female render their services, the scale of payment should be always equal. Be charitable with the gentle-man here, Mr. Editor. I do not think he intended to get off any thing so decidedly liberal as that; it was a sort of lapsus linguæ that sometimes happens to the best of writers, and he didn't mean anything by it.

The writer says he "has been cognizant of a umber of American females formed farm work, such as raking and binding wheat in harvest, and other harvest labors: but in every case where followed as a means of gaining a livelihood they have sickened and died." I am so sure that I am right in my impressions, that I do not ask to have them corroborated, when I say that these women he mentions have risen hours before their self-styled lords and masters, and performed their regular household duties, and then by the time their help eats were out, were ready to go to the fields and there labored until sundown, and then returned and worked half of the night to finish the work neglected during the day, while their husbands were snoring the time away, thereby doing two days' work to one of the male. This is the way women have done farm work in ages past, and the way very many do it now, and man, with open eyes of wonder, looks on, and, without seeing where the trouble lies, marvels that it should be true that man's meat should be woman's poison. But even if it were as he represents, who ever heard of a woman who devoted her time to household duties and her children, dying before old age? It is almost universal that a man will out-live two women, and sometimes more, when, if his arguments were true, he should always die first, from being engaged in the "mind-degenerating and body-destroying" occupation of out-door life.

Throughout the whole of the article mentioned, the impression is carried that it is the work that degrades, but when it is sifted to its foundation we shall find, instead, that it is ignorance. Any one, whether male or female whether his occupation is farming or anything else - will be coarse, unrefined, awkward and vulgar, in proportion to his stock of intelligence, and it is worse than folly in this age of the world

woods, and a gentleman a gentleman, wherever

he be, and the same law applies to females. Mr. TALCOTT says:-"I, for one, wish to see the females of this and all other countries elevated to the proper standard their Maker designed them for, as well as man." I wonder how we are going to find out where that is? Perhaps it would be well to appoint Mr. TAL-COTT chairman of a committee of six to investigate the affair, and tell us what God designed us to be. I suppose that the decision would be that we should be placed upon some lofty pedestal, robed in white, with harp, in our hands and forever singing of the wisdom, goodness, and intelligence of MAN, where he might come when he chose and whisper honeyed words in the ear of some willing maiden, but when he returned, tired and cross from his labors, she might come down. supply the wants of his flesh, darn his socks and patch his elbows, and after such an unpoetical release return again to her former position. This is the employment meted out to us, that would be "elevating to the soul and encourage our ambition for that higher and better life that God has formed us capable of enjoying." I have often wondered how it could be that man, after placing woman in such a fanciful region of purity, beauty, delicacy and all else that is considered indispensable to true aristocratic ideal lady refinement, can expect her to receive such a coarse. dirty, and disgusting looking fellow as he makes himself out to be, with open arms and smiles of welcome. Truly the wisdom of man is marvelous, and beyond the comprehension of the weak brains of woman.

At last, Mr. Editor, we find that the grand finale of the eloquent epistle under consideration is simply this:-Woman may do anything they please in the world that amounts to nothing she may be fed on sweetmeats, furnished with playthings, like spoiled children, but must be ready to mind when spoken to, and keep out of the way of the lords of creation. She may make shirts at three cents apiece, take in washing, or do housework at fifty cents a week. Man has monopolized every honest employment and left her to cling helplessly to fathers and brothers for support or waste her energies in striving to catch a husband to perform the office. Mr. TALCOTT says that it is an object worth striving for to correct such abuses. And that is our only object in pursuing the course that we do; and now that we have spread open the only door that is not pertinaciously closed, there is a terrible breeze created on the instant, and somebody has raised the frightful bear in the corner of masculine women, vulgarity, ignorance, and all of the other bug-a-boos that are commonly used to frighten children, with the expectation that we will run like sheep before the butcher. But they have only succeeded in proving themselves mistaken. We have tried both sides of the question and are as competent to judge of its efficacy as those who stand in the corner and shout their surmises. Let Mr. TALCOTT go into the house, put on wo man's rig and content himself within the limits that have been laid down for woman, and if he is possessed of an aspiring, ambitious mind, and he thinks the position desirable at the end of three years, then we may think his opinion entitled to more weight.

As to the effect that farm labor has upon the mind of woman, I have answered already. A naturally refined and sensitive individual finds beauty and instruction from everything, and grows better from its association, — one the reverse would grow worse from the freedom which it allows, and so every one develops himself. I remember here a young lady who came some way to work for us. She had heard some one speak of the interest there was always to be found in all pertaining to an out-door life, and sighing for change sought it here; but she was not of a temperament to see Gop in flowers, and hear Him in the brooks; and so, very often that which would serve us instruction and be of interest for days, would call forth the remark from her, "I can see nothing interesting in this;" so commonly did she use it, that it almost became a play-word with us. Nothing was of interest to her; a from whence Cincinnati, St. Louis, and other strange plant, tree, or fossil, because she could see only with her temporal eyes. The past, present or future was nothing, even when it pertained to the beautiful unfolding of Nature's

Mr. TALCOTT does not object so much to woman's doing anything she chooses, provided that she turns it to no account. He thinks there is no harm in her working on a farm if she does it for recreation and pleasure; but if she does it for a "means of gaining a livelihood," it is awful, shocking, outrageous, and not to be tolerated. Now, if it is right to do any such thing in "fun," it is right to do it in earnest, and for pay; and if it is right for man to work on a farm and draw such inspiration from such heavenly beauties, it is just as right for woman, and if he can do it without growing base, so can she, and be just as lovable, just as good and watchful and kind; and as she grows stronger and more healthy, (as she cannot avoid doing,) she will be more patient and far more competent to fill the office of wife and mother with credit to herself, and bring honor to her husband and children. The reason that such labor has had so sad an effect upon woman is because they are never satisfied to let well enough alone. If she is weaker than man, then she should work with more moderation; but no!—after a long day's work in the field she returns to the house, and while the men are enjoying a cosy chat, or reading, she is setting things "to rights" and preparing for the next day's work.

The story of our work is looked upon as re markable almost beyond belief, when we take into consideration only our ages, and judge of common farming; but I assure you there is nothing strange or marvelous about it, after all. The soil of our farm is very light and easily tilled. Throughout the whole three hundred

and level. The rest is not so easy to manage, but we do not have much trouble with it. We are none of us afraid of horses, and working around and with them is a pleasure. Machinery has very much facilitated farming of late-so we are able to do a great deal of work without injury to ourselves. We are none of us very sickly, and are improving in that respect all of the time. Neither are we deformed, but are growing to age cheerful, independent, trusting and happy. Our parents have not forced this life upon their children, either, as many have tried to prove, but were loth to have us enter it; yet, when they saw our determination, they yielded and lent us encouragement and assistance. Wishing that the lives of all other girls might be as far from trouble and care, and hoping that Mr. TALCOTT may soon gain a broader and more charitable view of nature and its effects, I will close.

Pekin, Niagara Co., N. Y. DELLA A. ROBERTS.

#### ORCHARD GRASS IN THE WEST.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-In your paper of the 9th inst., a correspondent at Freeport, Illinois, inquires whether any of your readers have any experience with Orchard Grass in any of the States west of Ohio, and asks for information on the subject.

Orchard Grass is rapidly gaining favor in the West among the farmers where it has been introduced. It is largely grown in Kentucky for seed as well as for hay and for pasture. By those who understand its culture it is found a profitable crop, grown for the seed, as it yields largely; and fourteen pounds only, constitute the standard bushel. The seed retails, generally, at about \$1.50 per bushel. It is cultivated in all the neighboring States, and will without doubt succeed well in the locality of your correspondent." With a mixture of clover, it is preferred by many for hay to any other kind of grass, yielding on good land and in a favorable season two good crops; and for pasture it is not surpassed by any other variety, except, perhaps, the celebrated Blue Grass in the rich limestone lands of Kentucky; and even there Orchard Grass fills a place that no other variety does; for after the winter pasture afforded by the Blue Grass is consumed, the Orchard Grass will afford a full bite in the spring some ten or twelve days earlier than any other. When eaten down, and the stock turned off for a few days, it is speedily renewed again, as it is a most rapid grower. Owing to its abundant and long roots, it withstands severe drouth better than any of the other grasses. It never spreads like other varieties, but in order to insure full possession of the ground, to the exclusion of weeds, &c., the seed should be sown quite thick. I need hardly remark that, in order to insure a

Illinois, so prolific of weeds, the ground should be well and thoroughly prepared, as for timothy or flax. The seed should be sown alone, that is, unaccompanied with any grain crop, or as early as the first sowing of oats. The seeds are large and light, and in order to secure uniformity it is better to sow one-half the quantity one way, and the remainder across the first sowing. Not less than one and a half bushels of seed should be sown on an acre, and the hay would be much finer and better if two bushels were sown. In Kentucky, where it is extensively grown for the seed, they sometimes sow as little as five pecks to the acre, but the growth is coarse and the plants in large stools or tussacks. Where it is grown for hay and pasture, without reference to sowing seed, both are improved by the addition of three pints or two quarts of clover seed to the acre, but it should not be mixed with the Orchard Grass seed -- it should be cast separately, because the clover seed being heavy it could not be evenly sown with the lighter seed of the Orchard Grass. A light bush run over the ground, is all the covering the seed will require. Some farmers sow immediately after the harrow, and leave the seed to be covered by the rains. Seed may now be had in Louisville. Kentucky markets are generally supplied. н. р. в. Sag Harbor, L. I., May, 1863.

## THE KIND OF HOUSES FOR FARMERS.

FRIEND RURAL:- There is evidently an epidemic raging among your correspondents that should be checked. I have reference to the generally prevailing idea that surburban cottages, or spider-legged houses are, in fact, the only ones that farmers should build. Knowing that all thrifty farmers look at convenience and durability full as much as at outside show, convenience and durability are the two first important considerations. It should be generally known and understood that the more compact a building is, the more durable it is; hence, the necessity of building a house as near a four-square, solid block, as possible, and then to have the cellar wall under the entire building. If done so, the frosts of winter will never raise one part of the house while the other parts are permanently solid.

There are many objections to a spider-legged house; two important ones I shall only speak of. First, the additions or wings cause the building to be short-lived, or not very durable. The reasons are these:—The wings or legs, projecting here and there, never stand solid with the main body of the house. There is a gradual sinking down of the foundations of these wings, or an annual rising up and settling down with the frost. This will invariably cause a joint to open at the angles of the upright or main body of the house; then water gets in and decay soon follows. The second objection is, the rooms are too far apart for old people. They cause too much travel through halls, and rooms a great distance apart. Besides, these wings are very expensive, being almost another entire building. Now. I

rooms, two clothes rooms, pantry of good size, stairs, and hall for chamber rooms. The house is built of stone picked up in the field, and taken clean off the ground, large and small, round and flat. The house was cribbed and laid in cement, and plastered outside and in. The thickness of the wall is 18 inches down cellar, 15 inches in the lower rooms, and 12 inches up stairs. It has a four-square or hip roof, projecting three feet all around. Now, I suppose your suburban readers will call this a band-box or bee-hive, or some awful thing; but I tell you they can never build a spider-legged house occupying the same square feet of ground that has seven good rooms and as convenient as my house. A. L. SMITH. Nichols, Tioga Co., N. Y., 1863.

### EASTERN RURAL NOTES.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER: - Near the close of the volume for 1862, these "Notes" were commenced, and it was intended, if desirable, to continue them, but as it happened - not accidentally altogether, nor designedly at all, as it has proved, but rather unavoidably,—they have been broken off longer than was intended by the writer at that time. More diligence in the present is all that can be offered.

#### MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

The readers of my copy are from 14 to 65 years old - seven in number, beside visitors - and all are anxious to get the last number; not that they are without other reading, but because they like it, agriculturally, literaturally, poetically, and so on to the end of the chapter; each finding in every number that comes, something suited to his or her taste, in the thirty to forty columns of each. Four hundred and sixteen pages of choice matter for about half a cent per page; it seems as though the masses ought to be supplied with good and wholesome reading. The "Rural Brigade" should, each one, see to this personally. Those back volumes please hasten along, friend Moore, so I can profit by them.

#### ECONOMY IN THE USE OF FEED.

So delightful had been the weather through December, January, and February, in Maine, and the other New England States, that many were not as prudent with their feed as they should have been, and, after experiencing the hardest part of the winter, from March 1st to the 20th, which was cold and stormy, they found, when too late to make amends, their fodder gone and consequently a tun or two of hay, or its equivalent, must be procured or some of the stock must be sold. When it comes to this the patient oxen, the favorite cow or some of the best sheep are the ones which command a customer, and much too often they must go, or their good stand, and particularly on the rich soil of owners must pay speculators a round price for

### STOCK ITEMS.

In Franklin Co., Me., seven feet oxen are selling from \$125 to \$150, depending upon the age quality, condition and beauty. Those coming four and five (for heavy work, older ones,) are in the best demand. Smaller ones are quickly taken at good prices, with many buyers.

The Sheep Fever continues unabated and every few days we hear of some who have been to Vermont and paid big prices for a few. And why should not the whole Yankee Nation be interested in this subject with the present prospect of wool, and not half sheep enough to produce the wool and mutton wanted for the daily or yearly supply? Yet it would be a doubtful policy for one who is not already engaged in sheep husbandry to dispose of his neat stock and invest largely in sheep at once, and at the present prices. Better begin smaller and increase slowly, feeling the way along by degrees, using experience and enlightened judgment, improved by thought, reading and observation, in every advance made. I am yet to see the man who has successfully taken care of even one hundred sheep the first year, without previous experience, though a reading or progr farmer ought to do it.

Sheep do not claim nor receive all the atten tion of farmers. There are those all scattered around whose chief interest is in the improvement of the horse -- some for speed, some for roadsters, some for the Boston market, some for lumbering purposes, some for this and some for that. Upon the whole, the interest in improved horses of some class is increasing.

## "SUGAR CANE" vg. ALL CROPS!

A writer on page 78, current volume, not finding all that he wishes to know in a half dozen or more numbers of the RURAL says there is "Scarcely anything said about cane, a crop that is worth two, three and four times as much as the common crops raised on the farm." What does this mean? Is it to be understood that the cane crop should, would, or is to be of more value than all other crops to be raised on a farm? Does the nation want more sweetening than bread and meat, even if a large part is distilled into vile and ruinous beverages, or that there can be two three or four times the value of sweetening raised to the acre, that there can be of any other crop? If it is so valuable it is truly desirable to have all of the information obtainable, at the sacrifice of any other branch of agriculture, till the millenium, which must be very near to those living where it will mature. But, seriously, where cane will not grow to maturity I suppose we

must be "left out in the cold." DR. O. W. TRUE. Franklin Co., Me.

## CHANGING SEED, &c.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-It may be important to occasionally change the seed of some crops, possibly all, from one locality to another. But a bit of experience. I grew the "Red Chaff Bald" mainly, during the first fifteen years of my acres there is scarcely a stone, and all is smooth have a house 34 by 30, containing seven good farming. Changed once; getting, I think, a Kentucky.

little different variety;-lighter berry, and generally superior article, from Western New York. Both kinds, however, did as well for me to the end as at the beginning. I then substituted the "Soules," not because I regarded it as an improvement, only as selling higher in market. I have grown that fifteen years, never once having changed my seed, and it does as well for me as when I first commenced its cultivation.

Of Indian Corn, I have grown mainly the same variety for fifteen years or more, and it has not at all deteriorated. I, of course, during this thirty years or more, have tried other varieties of wheat and corn sufficiently to satisfy me that that they were no better for me than those named. Some of my neighbors occasionally call on me saying their wheat has "run out," or become fouled. I, however, regard the protection and care of seed as more important than frequent changes.

METHOD OF CLEANING WHEAT FOR SEED.

1st. I grow none that would not be called good seed as it comes from the thrasher and cleaner.

2d. I remove all the screens except the lower and finest-shove out the chip-board somewhat, run slowly through, say twenty-five bushels in two hours, turning rapidly, throwing over say two or three bushels of imperfect wheat, foul, A. W. THOMAS.

Troy, Bradford Co., Pa., April 20th, 1863.

## Juquiries and Answers.

BRE JOURNAL.—I wish to know something about the Bee Journal, and ask you for information. Where is it printed? Is it weekly or monthly? If you have one that you could spare please send it to me, as I want to subscribe for it.—L. Colby, Oskaloosa, Kansas.

As we stated some time ago, in answer to an inquiry imilar to the above, the Bee Journal has been discontinued for want of support. It was published in Philadelphia, monthly.

SUBSOIL PLOW.—Please inform me through the columns of the RURAL where I can obtain a good subsoil plow? I wish one that will tear up the hard-pan and not throw it up on the top of the ground. I believe such plows are in use, but do not know where to write for them. — GEO, E. TICHENOR, Niles, Mich.

The plow you want is the one originally gotten up by Ruggles, of Boston and Worcester, Mass. We presume they are on sale at most Agricultural Warehouses. Try PENFIELD & Co., of Detroit.

MANURING MEADOW LANDS.—Is it too late in the season to spread manure on meadows? Or will it be better to wait until after haying? I am at a loss to decide.—EPERAIM.

If the manure is pretty thoroughly decomposed, we should not hesitate to put it on the meadows now, provided we could get on them without cutting them up too much. But we would not draw out coarse, raw manures on meadows now. The labor can be better expended in cording it up; and if a ltttle muck can be added-mixed with it—all the better.

BLUE LICE ON CATTLE.—Sows DESTROYING PIGS.—I wish to make two inquiries through your valuable paper, (of which I have been a constant reader for the past ten years,) and hope that I shall receive a satisfactory answer from some of your numerous subscribers. The first is,—What will cure blue lice on cattle? One of my neighbors has a dairy of some fifty cows so troubled with them that he receives but little profit from them. He has tried almost every remedy that he could hear of, but to no purpose. The lice stick to them yet. The second inquiry is, What is the cause of sows eating their young pigs? And what will prevent them from doing so? If there is any one that can answer the above inquiries, it will oblige me much.—Thos. Casson, Tuscarora, N. T.

To CURE HEAVES .- A correspondent writes me that he had, in New York, a six year old gelding that had the heaves badly. When he came West, three years ago, he drove him hither. Gradually the heaves have disappeared until now the horse is as sound as ever, apparently. His diet has been corn, oats and hay,-fed after the usual manner of feeding western horses. He says he cannot solve the question, what cured him, but would like to know. I cannot tell him. Who can? I have heard of several similar cases since I have been in the West. And I have not seen an animal here afflicted with the heaves; and I have been careful to observe for the purpose of discovering it if it existed here among horses.-C. D. B.,

HABITS OF THE SALMON.—I notice in your paper of May 9th an account of the habits of the salmon, which, as far as my observation extends, is not entirely correct. In the rivers of Oregon they commence ascending in June, and continue till the middle of the winter, say 1st February. It is doubted by many in that country if a single salmon that once enters fresh water returns to the Ocean. I know that during the winter months thousands of them die until the streams fairly stink with dead fish. I have noticed as early as December white spots make their appearance on the skin, after which time they are not considered fit for food. These spots continue extending till they cover the entire fish, about which time they float up against the bank and die .- A. W. SYPHER, Des Moines, Iowa.

To KEEP EGGS, AND KILL LICE ON STOCK .- Our way to eep eggs is to make a frame of boards one foot or one foo and a half high, and wide, and six or nine inches deep Fill up with shelves of half inch boards, with three of four inches space. These shelves are bored with a 13 inch center bitt, two inches apart each way. Set the eggs in the holes with the small end down; put in a dry, cool place, and where they will not freeze. We have kept eggs good from fall to spring, in this way, for ten or twelve

My "Louse-Killer" is to put two ounces of Coccubus Indicus, pulverized, in one quart of whiskey, (common,) and let it stand twenty-four hours. Wet the colts and calves, where the lice and nits are, and their life is at an end, without the least harm to colts or calves .- H. A. STEARNS, West Henrietta, N. Y.

ABOUT THE USE OF PLASTER .- In your paper of April 18th, I notice a theory advanced by G. P. SERVISS against the use of plaster. Admitting his theory about the equal distribution of nature's fertilizers. I wish to ask him a few questions about the conclusions he has drawn. Ist Are there not large tracts of country that consume a great deal of fertilizing matter without producing anything of value, and will not plaster bring this where it will do good? 2d. Are there not gases generated to a large extent from decaying vegetable matter in swamps, &c., where it has a tendency to render the atmosphere unhealthy, while if taken up by some neutralizer it would not only increase your crops, but have a tendency to render the locality more healthy? 3d. If these are facts, will it not pay to sow plaster, especially near the highways, by-ways, woods, swamps, &c., thereby securing what would otherwise be lost, or worse than lost, by being used to increase the growth of briers, thorns, thistles and other pests of mankind? Hoping Mr. S. will give the subject that consideration its importance demands, I subscribe myself your Soldier Friend .- J. P. BATES, Hospital No. 7, Louisville,

Another Remedy for Lice on Colts. - Small Potaroes for Seed.—I see in your paper of April 4th, an inquiry how to kill lice on colts, by Mr. SLOPER. I will tell him how I have done for three or four years. First, take lukewarm water and wash the colt thoroughly. Then rub on about two quarts of good soft soap. Let the colt run about 24 hours; then wash with warm water. This will kill all the lice and remove the dandruff from the hide. Now is a good time to do it, while they are shedding their coat. Use the card thoroughly after washing.

As for small potatoes for seed, I have had some experience in planting small ones, and have found that I reap such as I sow. The small ones are the last sets and consequently they never mature. Try it and you will find it so.-A. D. F., Worth Co., Mo.

## Rural Notes and Items.

BRINKERHOFF'S PATENT CHURN. - We have long despaired of finding a patent churn which would, in all essentials, surpass the old dash churn, but believe we must succumb at last. A few days ago we had an opportunity of witnessing a trial of Brinkerhoff's churn (illustrated and described in the Rural of March 7th last,) in comparison with a common dash churn, and were agreeably surprised at the result. The trial was made at the house of Mr. John Todd, of Greece, near this city, in the presence and with the aid of Mr. and Mrs. Topp, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. LAY, the inventor, and the writer hereof. The cream used was carefully weighed, and (when at a temperature of 62°) an equal amount churned in the patent and common dash churn. Mr. BRINKERHOFF produced good butter, well separated, within nine minutes. The dash churn required fifteen minutes to bring the butterfour persons working, alternately, at the dasher, while only Mr. B. operated the "patent." If only one person had operated the common churn, no doubt from 25 to 30 minutes would have been consumed in "bringing" the butter. The butter from the BRINKERHOFF churn was pronounced by all present decidedly superior in quality—of much the yellowest color, hardest and freest from buttermilk. And, though the amount produced was, by weight, less (before working) than that from the common dash churn, it was conceded by those present that there could be little or no difference after being thoroughly worked, and the buttermilk, (if possible,) entirely extracted from each sample. Though unable to give the time and attention to the experiment which we desired-being obliged to leave before the butter could be thoroughly worked and weighed after that operation—we became satisfied that Mr. BRINKERHOFF was ahead in the line of making butter of good quality in an easy and rapid manner. And we are of opinion that the following points in his claim are just and demonstrable:-1st. That this churn is simple and durable. 2d. It operates well in large as well as small quantities of cream, and can readily be attached to power in large dairies. 3d. It is as easily cleansed as is the common dash churn. 4th. It requires less labor to operate it than it does to operate the dash churn with the same amount of cream. 5th. Its efficiency in churning, saving much time and hard labor. 6th. It produces as much or more butter than the dash churn does, from the same cream, and of a decidedly better quality, and on account of the peculiar operation of the dasher the butter made is much freer from milk than that which is made in the dash churn, thereby saving much time and labor in working the milk from the butter; and on account of the difficulty often experienced of getting the milk from the butter in warm weather, that made with this churn will keep sweeter and better.

- Mr. BRINKERHOFF proposes to introduce his churn by showing how it works, and for that purpose is about to visit all parts of the State. He informs us that, instead of selling rights, he first intends to convince the people of the erroneousness of the generally prevailing idea that butter churned quick is not as good, and that the cream does not produce as much, as in longer churning-and from what we have seen and heard of his improvement, we believe he will succeed. The construction of the churn is such that it can be adapted to large as well as small daires—a large size being worked by power. We We say thus much for the information of our butter-making readers, by whom we believe the churn will, on trial,

THE HAMBURG EXHIBITION.—Our readers are already advised that an International Agricultural Exhibition is to be held at Hamburg, Germany, in July next, and we now add an item for the information and benefit of residents of this State who propose to become exhibitors. The Legislature having appropriated \$1,000 to pay freight en articles to and from the Exhibition, and placed the same in charge of the N. Y. State Agricultural Society, the President of the Society, Edward G. Faile, Esq., has arranged with Messrs. Austin. Baldwin & Co. 77 Broadway, New York, (who are the authorized Agents for the United States,) to pay the freight on articles manufactured in this State from the place of shipment within the State to and from Hamburg, in the order of entries, to the extent of the amount appropriated, (\$1,000). Those of our readers interested may avail themselves of the advantages of the liberal arrangement by early application to the firm named. It is announced that those who intend to exhibit must have their goods in New York by the middle of June.

- We observe that Ex-Senator JOSEPH A. WRIGHT, of Indiana, who has been appointed by the President to represent and look after the interests of this country at the International Exhibition to open at Hamburg in July, has issued an address to farmers, manufacturers, inventors and others, urging them to send their products for exhihition, so as to make the American Department as complete as possible.

COTTON IN 1813.—A correspondent of the Ohio Farmer. who was employed in a New England cotton factory at the time of the last war with England, says that factories increased in number and size as the war progressed, and and adds:-" As the British cruisers filled all our bays and inlets, we soon had to send teams and wagons to Virginia and the Carolinas, to haul cotton for the factories, paying five to six cents a pound for cotton, and twenty-five to forty cents per pound for hauling. Our cotton and woolen goods were then selling at much higher prices than now. We were then well supplied with wool and flax of our own raising, and a great majority of our families made all or the greater portion of their clothing from these materials in their own dwellings. In 1813 our factory made a purchase of cotton in Boston, at fifty cents per pound, called 'Chili cotton;' it was superior to the then Southern cotton, and was packed in raw hides, laced up by thongs. I often think of this and query, 'Can't we still get cotton from Peru and Chili 9' "

"Women Farming."-The article on this subject, in receding columns, will be read with interest. If the writer of it can handle agricultural tools and implements as well as she does the pen, there must be "progress and improvement" upon the premises under her supervision. Though long, and somewhat caustic, Miss Roberts' article will be found readable and logical—somewhat in advance of the lucubrations of young women of her age. Such a good preacher ought to be an efficient practitioner. and we intend to view the results of her out-door-labors ere long, with or without an invitation. Meantime we are of the opinion-judging from this specimen-that young women may labor on the farm and yet possess dignity and intelligence.

# Korticultural.

#### THE STRAWBERRY.

As promised last week, we conclude the discussion before the American Pomological Society on the subject of strawberries:

### BARTLETT.

DEWEY-I would ask if gentlemen are acquainted with the Bartlett strawberry?

BERGEN-It is a seedling which Mr. Fuller has raised, and seems to think very highly of. I have seen it in bearing, and did not think much of it.

Prince-It is very unproductive indeed, unless you grow it in hills, and then it does not bear very well. I have had it four years in cultivation, but I have thrown it away, and I don't know any person who cares to keep it. I have examined it critically, and I believe it is the Brighton Pine. I told Mr. Fuller so, and he agreed that it was not a seedling.

Bucklin-The Brighton Pine is very productive here.

PRINCE-Oh, no, sir.

Parsons—The Bartlett is of a very high flavor; very similar to the Boston Pine.

Bergen-It is a seedling; Mr. Fuller brought it into notice.

ELLIOTT-As we have it, the foliage neither resembles the Boston nor the Brighton Pine. The fruit resembles the Boston Pine. We regard it as nothing remarkable.

PRESIDENT-I have that strawberry growing. It is a good fruit. There is a resemblance between the foliage of these plants, but I have never given the subject that study that would make me willing to give an opinion, whether it was the Boston or Brighton Pine.

CUTLER'S SEEDLING.

BERGEN-I would like to inquire about Cutler's Seedling.

PRINCE-It originated in Massachusetts.

Manning-By testing it with other kinds, I found it would bear more bad treatment than any other strawberry. It bore the winter well, gave a greater crop than any other, and hulled easily. I don't want to part with it now. I have tried numerous kinds, and still consider it among

HYDE-The folks in my neighborhood have plowed it up, and will not have it, in comparison with other varieties.

PRINCE-I consider it a very good plant; it bears remarkably well; any person who con-demns it must have got hold of a different variety. I have watched over it critically. It is a hermaphrodite, and bears well.

PARSONS-With us it was our main reliance this year, as an earlier strawberry than any other, and bearing most abundantly; we consider it one of our most valuable kinds.

CLEMENT, of Massachusetts-Mr. Cutler is a neighbor of mine; I have known the strawberry for some years, and I know he sells a larger crop of it than any other; and it is the most profitable berry for me in the Lowell market. It is very prolific; a little pale, to be sure, but yet it is very profitable, in my opinion, as a market

Hovey-The Bunce is the same as the Cutler. MANNING-That is the fact, I believe.

## HOVEY'S SEEDLING.

MOORE, of Conn.-I would like to call up Hovey's Seedling. I think very highly of it; it is productive with us, and we should not know how to give it up; we don't feel that we have got anything better.

GOLD, of Conn.—I don't know that that variety is cultivated in our section of the State (Litchfield Co.) very successfully, but, in fact, strawberries are very much neglected there.

DEWEY-I should confirm what Mr. Moore says, that we could hardly get along without it; that is, we have nothing reliable that we could set out in the place of it.

Hovey will not be given up by those who understand it. One gentleman here from Rochester says it is very unproductive, and useless to him; well, at Rochester they use the Early Scarlet as a fertilizer, which matures most of its blossoms before the Hovey expands. At Belmot they use the Brighton Pine, which blooms about the same time. That is the reason it does well at Belmot and does not do well at Rochester. We don't want strawberries for persons who happen to have undue wealth, but plants so productive that the million can have them; we want plants eminently productive, and not like the Triomphe de Gand, that will produce only one-third of a crop. There was not one blossom that failed in my garden, and the reason was, that my beds are in a promiscuous mass, and if one fertilizer did not suit, they would take another. You may put the male plants one hundred or two hundred feet off, if you please, and they will perform their duty.

HOOKER-We have various staminate plants near at hand, so that the explanation of a want of fertilizers cannot be the correct one. The great difficulty with us is, we cannot secure a vigorous growth of the plants.

Worcester-It seems to me that there is something about this strawberry question which is too much overlooked. There will always be these disagreements in regard to the merits of strawberries, so long as we leave out of consideration the difference in locality. I have cultivated Hovey's Seedling for eighteen or twenty years, and have had to get plants three different times, in order to keep my beds along, though I have taken more pains with it than with almost any variety. I don't get a good crop oftener than once in three years. I have fertilized it with the fertilizer which Mr. Hovey gave me the first and second times, the Boston Pine, and with all other varieties. I am cultivating it with twenty or thirty varieties, half of them stami-



SWEET-SCENTED VIOLET.

nate or hermaphrodite, and yet I did not get, this year, on a bed four rods square, twenty berries. Last year I picked an immense croplarger than from any other variety I cultivated. A friend of mine living two miles from me, whose soil is entirely different, never fails to get a large crop every year, with nothing but the Early Virginias for fertilizers. Every cultivator on the river alluvial soil in our locality gets a crop, and every cultivator on the hills fails to get a crop, except once in two or three years.

BERGEN-I confirm what the gentleman from Vermont has said. At Flushing it does not succeed. I have tried all kinds of fertilizers, and have got but one good crop in several years.

HOUGHTON-Hovey's Seedling has been the leading berry for the Philadelphia market, which is very large. Many of the old strawberry growers are somewhat ignorant of the character of the plant; they set it out with some sort of a fertilizer mixed up with it, and consider them to be male and female plants; they think they can tell the male and female plants. If, for instance they get the Early Scarlet in they call them "he" plants, and get them out as fast as they can; and many of them who are not careful about that, have failed. So strong is their attachment to the Hovey, that although I have shown them the Triomphe de Gand growing beautifully on my place, I cannot induce them to plant it. We don't fail to get good crops, and immense quantities are sent to the city from New Jersey and Pennsylvania. The Triomphe de Gand brings a higher price, and is getting to be a favorite berry with the more intelligent cul tivators.

Hover-I would say that at Belmot the Hovey is cultivated with the same success on high and on low land. I can see easily enough where these gentlemen have failed who say they have not got good crops. The fact that this strawberry has succeeded in localities most widely separated, is proof that it does not depend upon locality. A report made to the Cincinnati Horticultural Society, six or seven years ago, shows that it has taken prizes in New Orleans, in California, and all along the Atlantic coast, as far south as Carolina. The cause of failure is, that they have not been cultivated properly. They have not been properly fed on dry lands, or were set out in the Fall, or allowed to run too thick together. The beds want to be renewed; they don't like to be kept on the same piece of ground a long time.

Bowditch-The cultivators at Belmot plant a new piece of ground every two years. They Prince - I will undertake to say, that the find it cheaper to plant a new bed than to weed the old one.

HYDE—I understand that the beds really fruit but one year; the plants have two years' growth. PRESIDENT-That is the fact. BERGEN-That has been my experience; we

get the best results by letting the plants fruit but one year. Mr. Hovey has not given the reason of the failures, because I invariably plant in the Spring and not in the Fall, and where the ground has been highly manured, the Hovey has failed: and I planted them among twenty other kinds, so that his remark in regard to fertilizers does not hold good.

## SEASONABLE NOTES.

THE Magnolias are the only ornamental trees in flower. The Conspicua, or Chandalier Magnolia, is a Chinese variety, quite hardy in the Middle States, and is a beautiful tree that should have a conspicuous place among every collection of ornamental trees, and nothing can be better for the lawn. It branches low, has a fine form, and now is magnificent with its white flowers, larger than Tulips. The Purpurea is a smaller Chinese variety, bearing its flowers before the leaves, and of a purplish color. The Soulangeana is a variety produced by crossing the two preceding sorts. Flowers white, tinged with purple; hardy, and a profuse bloomer. It is now in full flower, and most magnificent.

The Japan Quince is now the gayest of all the shrubs. There are two varieties, bright red and rose-colored. When planted together, the effect is very fine.

The Early Tulips are finely in flower, and the later varieties are showing buds, but we will defer notice of Bulbous Flowers until next week.

Among Herbaceous and Perennial Plants we notice the following in bloom:

Pulmonaria, or Lungwort, of which there are

several varieties, are among the finest ornaments of the garden at this season of the year. The prettiest variety now in flower is Cerulea, the leaves being of a lively green, and the flowers of the most delicate azure blue, thickly set and forming a pendant raceme. The buds somewhat resemble the Lilac in color and form.

Phlox Procumbus is a very pretty Spring flower, procumbent in habit, and sending up flower stems about four inches in height, with fine clusters of red flowers.

The Dielytra Speciabalis is one of the most valuable of our herbaceous plants. It is perfectly hardy, soon forms a large plant, and blooms abundantly. The flowers are curious in form, somewhat resembling a purse, and some twenty or more of these curious bells are attached to a gracefully pendant foot-stalk.

The Sweet-Scented Violet is the sweetest of all the early Spring flowers, and, like the Sweet Mignonette, is a general favorite on account of its delicious fragrance. A single flower will perfume a room. There are several varieties, white and blue, double and single, but the double blue is the best. We give an engraving of this flower, by which it will be seen that it roots at the joints, and thus spreads quite rapidly. It commences flowering in April, and continues through May.

SAXIFRAGA.—This genus of plants are great favorites in English gardens, but are not common in this country. Our winters sometimes seem to injure the plants, but they are very fine this Spring. S. Cuneifolia and S. Crassifolia we have never seen better. The flower stem is from eight to twelve inches in length, bearing large clusters of reddish lilac flowers.

## NEW LIFE TO AN ORCHARD.

Eds. Rural New-Yorker: - Having been very much benefited by a little advice in the RURAL, which I had the good sense to follow, I desire simply to state the facts, in hopes that others who are suffering for the lack of fruit, while they have trees enough to supply all their wants, will take courage and do likewise. I had an old orchard, though the old age was premature, I think, and brought on by neglect, for I have seen trees much older, and yet vigorous and fruitful. The trees however were mossy, crooked, and contained a good many dead limbs, and parts of limbs, for the pruning had not been well done, and here and there a dead stump could be seen. The fruit was scarce and poor, wormy, covered with black spots, and a great portion fell to the ground before maturity, so that I concluded something must be done, because the orchard was not paying for the ground occupied. Those who had known it in other days, said that when young it bore fine fruit, and a pretty good crop.

Everybody loves apples, and although the orchard bore but little, I could not bear to give it up, and wait for a young orchard to come into bearing, so I applied for advice. It was given very freely, and seemed reasonable enough. The soil was rather heavy, and a little low, not just the place I should select for an orchard. I ran a few tiles through, and made a good outlet, gave the trees a good pruning, and scrubbed and scraped the mossy trunks and limbs, and washed them with a kind of soft soap, though pretty strong with lye. Then I plowed up the old sod, and as the ground seemed wet and soapy, spread over the surface a few barrels of lime, and dragged it in.

This at the start made quite an improvement in the looks of the trees, and when the leaves put out it would hardly be known. A very fair growth of wood was made the first summer, and I had a little very good fruit. The next summer gave a good dressing of stable manure. The result was a very fine growth of new wood, and some fine fruit. This season I see no reason why I should not have a fine crop. At any rate. the trees look fifteen years younger than they did three years since. Let those who have poor old orchards try this plan. B. W.

## Inquiries and Answers.

GOMPHRENA—PERENNIALS.—Will you please inform me, through the RURAL, how to prepare the soil for Gomphrena, and at what time the seed should be sown?—A NEW SUBSORIBER, Schodac, N. Y.

Seed of the Gomphrena should not be sown until the soil is quite warm, which in this locality is not usually the case until about the 20th of May. The seeds germi-

nate rather [slowly, and if the [soil [is wet, cold and stiff, will rot. A little heat is of great advantage, and those who sow in a hot-bed will have no difficulty, unless they allow the soil to become too dry after the seeds have germinated. Those who sow in the open ground should preprae a sandy bed in as warm a situation as possible.

APPLES FOR WESTERN NEW YORK.—A few years ago I platned out quite extensively of apple trees, and most of them have borne a few apples, and I found I had been deceived in my trees—did not get what I bargained formany worthless sorts. So two years ago I re-grafted 500 or 600 of them, and one year ago about the same number, with Baldwins, Russets, R. I. Greenings and Tompkins County King, and have a few more to re-graft. What shall I put in? The King is a leading sort with us. Have you anything better for our location between these two waters? Is it not better to cultivate in Western New York principally winter fruit?—G. D. Sheldrake, N. Y. S.

Winter or fall fruit are the only kinds that can be shipped

Winter or fall fruit are the only kinds that can be shipped to a distant market to advantage. Those who live near large cities or villages may do well with summer apples; but there are usually enough of them grown to meet the demand without the risk of shipping from a distance. Early apples come, too, at a time when there is plenty of other fruit. We certainly think well of the Tompkins County King as a market apple, and should be willing to plant it in large quantities. Whether, however, it will prove more remunerative than the Baldwin is a question we cannot decide. At a meeting of the Fruit Grower's Society of Western New York, held some time since, the question of the best varieties of apples being before the meeting, an extensive and very successful fruit grower remarked that if he should plant another orchard of one thousand trees, nine hundred and ninety-nine would be Baldwins; and in reply to the question what the other one would be, said that he believed he would have that a

To GROW GOOD RADISHES.—Being a reader of your excellent paper, and seeing in its columns an inquiry as to the best way of raising good radishes, and as I have been a gardener, or at least have been in the habit of tending to my garden for more than forty years, I send to the Ru-RAL my mode of raising good, tender radishes. The ground must be good and mellow, and made fine. Cover the surface to the depth of one inch with buckwheat bran, then rake well and mix it in. Plant the seed one in a place, and I think you will be pleased with the result. as the radishes will be free from the maggot and every other pest. I think the bran feeds the insect which would otherwise feed on the radish, and also hastens the growth of the radish .- AIDYL, Emmet, Mich.

ANGLE WORMS.—Will you please inform me through the columns of the RURAL what (if anything,) will destroy angle-worms in our clay gardens?—E. C. L., East Trum-bull, Ohio.

Have your soil well drained, give a coating of ashes ocassionally, either wood or coal ashes, with a little lime, and cultivate deep. Dig or plow in the fall, leaving it rough, or in ridges, which is better. This course will gradually lessen the evil, and much improve the soil.

SULPHUR.—If "sulphur properly applied" will prevent mildew on grapes, please inform me how to apply it. I have a fine Isabella vine, the fruit of which has been worthless for two years, whilst a Catawba, close by, was wnolly free from mould.—A. Kniffen, East Kendalt.

Dust it on the fruit and leaves when moist with dew

## Korticultural Aotes.

HORTICULTURAL ASSOCIATION OF MONROE, MICH. We have just received a neat pamphlet of about fifty pa ges containing the proceedings of the Horticultural Asso ciation of Monroe, Michigan, and we have no more inter esting and profitable pamphlet on our table, as it contains practical hints in culture, brought out at the discussions which are held weekly, of the greatest importance to the cultivators of flowers. The most singular feature of the affair is, however, that all the officers and members are ladies. Perhaps the men have tried and managed so badly that they failed, and the ladies becoming disgusted with their inefficiency have taken the work in their own hands. Success to the ladies of Monroe, and may they have many

NEW HARDY SHRUB FROM JAPAN. - The variegated Holly has been justly considered one of the best of our hardy variegated shrubs, but it is very difficult to grow in many soils; for such, therefore, a plant that would grow freely anywhere and still preserve the general aspect of the Holly would prove extremely useful. This want it is expected, will be supplied by the new Osmanthuses from Japan, which have all the appearance of a Holly, and are said to grow as freely as the Privet.

There are, in the first place, the green-leaved species, Osmanthus ilicifolius, which a casual observer might easily mistake for a Holly and its dwarf variety. Then there is the Osmanthus ilicifolius variegatus, like

a variegated Holly, but having leaves of a brighter green with white variegations. This kind attains the height of 20 or 30 feet, and altogether very effective. Osmanthus ilicifolius variegatus nanus is a dwarf vari

ety, with foliage like that of the preceding, and closely resembling a miniature Holly. It is likely to prove a most useful substitute for the Holly, and to make capital adgings.

The gold-variegated Osmanthus is another beautiful dwarf plant, the foliage being very dark-green with golden-yellow variegations. Osmanthus diversifolius is a plant more curious than

beautiful, the leaves being of all shapes, with whitish va riegations. It is very dwarf.—C. Gard.

## Domestic Geonomy.

#### A QUIETUS ON BED-BUGS.

BED-Bugs! not a very delicate subject for "ears polite," and yet many a slender woman has toiled in laborious and vain attempts to exterminate these annoying insects. I have known bedsteads taken apart, carried out doors, scalded and rescalded with boiling water, and the bedcords boiled in lye, with only temporary relief, because the knits survive the treatment. Upon the return, in a short time, of the bugs in full force, the conviction would be strong in the mind of the discouraged operator that the "conflict" was not only "irrepressible" but interminable. Yet the following remedy, cheap, safe, inoffensive to the senses, and easy of application, will put a final quietus on bed-bugs. For thirty years past I have known it tested by a large number of families.

Beat up an ounce of quicksilver with the whites of two eggs, wash the bedstead with cold water, jarring and picking out such bugs as are accessible, then, when the bedstead is dry, with a feather apply the mixture to every hole, joint and crevice. Small glistening particles of quicksilver are by this remedy lodged in the joints and crevices of the bedstead, where they remain a great length of time unimpaired in efficacy. Only one case has occurred, to my knowledge, where a second application, in after years, to a bedstead was necessary. Of course, this mixture should be kept from children and careless people. PETER HATHAWAY.

Milan, Erie Co., O., 1863.

VEAL CUTLETS WITH TOMATOES .- Wash two or three pounds of cutlets, and season them with salt and pepper. Have some lard and butter hot in a pan; put them in and fry brown on both sides. When done, take it up on a plate. Have ready a quarter peck of tomatoes; drain and season them with pepper and salt. Pour the tomatoes into the pan with the gravy, and stir them well together. Pour them over the cutlets, and serve.

COCOA-NUT CHEESECAKES. — Take the white part of a cocoa-nut, three ounces of lump sugar, and one-half a gill of water. The sugar must be first dissolved in the water, and the cocoa-nut (grated) to be added to it. Let all boil for a few minutes over a slow fire; let it get cold, and then add the yolks of three eggs, and the white of one well beaten up. Put the mixture into small tins with thin paste at the bottom, and bake in a slow oven.

SARSAPARILLA MEAD .- Four pounds of sugar; 1 pint of honey; 3 pints of water; 1 ounce of sarsaparilla. Simmer them together; add 4 ounces tartaric acid after taken from the fire; when cool, bottle it. Extract of sassafras may be used instead of sarsaparilla. To one-half tumbler of water put about 2 spoonfuls of syrup and half a teaspoon of soda.-Boston Cultivator.

A GOOD DENTRIFICE WANTED. - Will not some of the readers of the household department of the Rural name a good and harmless dentrifice-something they have tested and can recommend from experience?—SALLIE J.

## [SPECIAL NOTICE.]

TRUTH WILL SUCCEED .- This fact needs no new proof, but it has one in the success of D. B. DrLAND & Co.'s Chemical Saleratus. It has been introduced only a few vears and vet we see it taking the place of all other kinds in the market. Would a bogus article do this?

## FLAX AND HEMP CULTURE.

A GOOD, USEFUL AND TIMELY WORK ON FLAX CULTURE, &c., has just been issued, - containing all requisite information relative to Preparing the Ground, Sowing the Seed, Culture, Harvesting, &c., &c. It is mainly by men of long experience in Flax Growing, who know whereaf they affirm, and how to impart their knowledge. The aim is to furnish a Complete and Practical

## MANUAL OF FLAX CULTURE,

Such a work as will enable new beginners to grow Flax successfully, on the first trial. It contains Essays from Practical Men of much experience—the opening one by a entleman who has cultivated Flax over thirty years, and inderstands the modus operandi thoroughly. The work will also embrace an able Essay on

## Hemp and Flax in the West,

From the pen of a Western gentleman who is well posted, and capable of imparting the information he possesses on the subject. [See Contents below.]

The Manual is published in handsome style, pamphlet form. Price only 25 cents—for which a copy will be sent to any point reached by the U. S. or Canada mails. Liberal discount to Agents and the Trade.

Address

D. D. T. MOORE,

Editor Rural New-Yorker,

What the Press Says.

## From the Utica Morning Herald and Daily Gazette.

From the Utica Morning Herald and Daily Gazette.

A MANUAL OF FLAX CULTURE. Rochester: D. D. T.

MOGRE—The enterprising publisher of the Rural NewYorker has done the tarming public an important service by
the issue of this timely pamphlet, which gives, in condensed form, full and explicit directions for flax-growing,
harvesting, and preparation for market, from the best informed and most reliable sources. To this is added an
Essay on Hemp and Flax in the West, prepared by the
Rural's Western Aid, which makes the Manual a desideratum to Western as well as Eastern agriculturists. Our
farmers have had their attention frequently called this season to the importance of flax-growing, and will probably
sow twice or three times the usual amount of seed. But
many, and perhaps most of them, are ignorant of the best
methods of culture, the improved methods of preparing the
flow, etc. They will find just the information they need in
Mr. MOGRE'S seasonable little Manual.

From the New York Tribune.

FLAX AND HEMP.—A Manual of Flax Culture and Manufacture, embracing full directions for preparing the ground, sowing, harvesting, dressing, and manufacturing, with the process of making flax cotton, and also an essay upon hemp culture, has been published by D. D. T. Moorg, editor of the Rural New-Yorker, Rochester, in pamphlet form at 25 cents, and is well worthy the attention of all who are embarking in flax culture.

From the Rochester Daily Union and Advertiser.

From the Rochester Daily Union and Advertuser.

MANUAL OF FLAX AND HEMP CULTURE—We are pleased to learn that this valuable little work is selling rapidly and widely. The publisher is daily receiving orders from various parts of the Loyal States and the Canadas. Three editions have been published within as many weeks, and the demand is such that a fourth is now in press. Those desirous of obtaining reliable information on the culture of Flax and Hemp, and the preparation of their staples for market, should send 25 cents to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y., for his Manual on the subject.

## Padies' Department.

AT ANCHOR.

AH, many a year ago, dear wife, We floated down this river Where the hoar willows on its brink Alternate wave and shiver; With careless glance we viewed askance The king-fisher at quest; And scarce would hear the reed-wren near Who sang beside her nest; Nor dreamed that e'er our boat would be Thus anchored and at rest, Dear Love Thus anchored and at rest

O, many a time the wren has built Where those green shadows quiver And many a time the hawthorn shed Its blossoms on the river; Since that sweet noon of sultry June When I my love confessed While with the tide our boat did glide Adown the stream's smooth breast Whereon our little shallop lies Now anchored and at rest.

Dear Love, Now anchored and at rest!

The waters still to ocean run Their tribute to deliver, And still the hawthorns bud and bloom Above the dusky river. Still sings the wren-the water-hen Still skims the ripple's crest; The sun as bright as on that night. Sinks slowly down the West: But now our tiny craft is moored, Safe anchored and at rest. Dear Love,

For this sweet calm of after-days We thank the Bounteous Giver, Who bids our life flow smoothly on As this delicious river. A world—our own—has round us grown, Wherein we twain are blest; Our child's first words than songs of birds More music have expressed: And all our centered happiness Is anchored and at rest. Dear Love Is anchored and at rest

> For Moore's Rural New-Yorker. AN ONLY CHILD.

THE article by "A. M. P.," under the above caption, in a late issue of the Rural, contains so many good points, and is so entirely just in its description of "an only child," that I wish to give it my indorsement and approbation. I know not whether in the writer's mind ANNA MARIA is an ideal or actual character; but it is nevertheless true that there are hundreds and thousands of petted and spoiled children, -petted and spoiled, too, because they are "only

The parents of "an only child" are apt to reason something after this manner: - Anna MARIA is our only child; she is our only hope and pride; and she must have all the advantages we are able to give her; she must be educated and accomplished. And educated and accomplished she is, with a vengeance. Now, an only child is not to be blamed for being an only child, and parents are not to be blamed for having an only child. That ambition in parents which seeks to give their children the highest possible culture is always laudable, and rather to be approved than censured. And it is natural that parents should be partial toward their children; and often so much so as to be blind to their follies and defects. But parental affection, to be just, and to exert its highest possible influence upon the objects of its care, should be careful and discriminating. It should not allow faults in children to go unreproved. It should not, through an easy indulgence, affect to discover virtues in vices. Manhood is to be evolved from boyhood, and womanhood from girlhood, and childhood is the season when both sexes receive those impressions which are | His blessing, even life for evermore." M. H. to shape and determine their future character. Palmyra, N. Y., 1863. Circumstances and surrounding influences always play an important part in the growth and education of children; but the most important thing in connection with the education of children is good sense on the part of parents. Where this is lacking there can be but little hope for a right education of children, allowing, of course, for individual exceptions. Parents should control and superintend the education of their children, and see that it is thorough, useful, practical, and becoming the station they are to occupy in society. If ANNA MARIA is to study French, let her be thorough in it, and let her be taught to know and feel that she is learning it for some useful purpose. A superficial education is always despicable. What our American children need is a sound basis, - this formed, everything else will follow in its proper place, and adjust itself in the formation of a healthy character. If parents neglect to see to the education of their children. but allow them to pursue any course their weak judgment suggests, or fashionable custom dictates, the chances are ten to one that the proper season for education and improvement will pass away, and a thorough education not be secured. It almost invariably happens that our best men and women spring from large families. The gentle graces and kind humanities of life are learned in the large families of brothers and sisters. Large families are the nurseries of our land, and from them come our best citizens, our best men and best women. Let the parents of our country see to it that their children are impressed with the importance of a thorough education. A superficial education will not do. A little simpering of a foreign tongue will not pass for learning. The Anna Marias cannot always be flattered and petted. Paternal vanity and affection cannot always last. The only child must sometime try his or her hand at manhood, at

womanhood, and the conceit and pride of pam-

pered indulgence must dissipate at last. When

men and women are called to take part in the practical affairs of life, they cannot shrink, they cannot halt or deceive. They stand, as it were, in the sunlight of heaven, and are seen of all men.

That education which was thought to be so comprehensive and all-sufficient, is brought to the test, and in most instances in the only child it fails. It fails in self-reliance; it fails in thoroughness; and, above all, it fails in its moral energy; or, rather, in its lack of moral energy. And what is the result? As most people do not discover that they are ordinary people (not to say fools,) till they are beyond forty, the result is, that it is too late to retrieve or redeem lost time, and the remainder of life must be spent in vain repining. Under such circumstances people cannot make the most of their lives. After they are undeceived, they live a life of vain regrets. They die dissatisfied with their achievements. Their great expectations and romantic aspirations, which would have been reasonable had they been thorough and diligent, long since fell to the ground and were abandoned, because they were too indolent to carry them into execution. So hundreds and thousands wake at last to find that they have been deceived. They miscalculated their strength. Prompted by conceit, they staked their all on a presumptive ambition and lost.

If there is anything that legislators or philanthropists can do, as suggested by "A. M. P.," let them come to the rescue. Let them call a convention of parents, and begin at the root of the matter. Then let only sons, and the Anna Marias be assembled together, to receive such advice as sensible persons alone can give. Great good may come from it. Let the plan be tried. W. O. S. Lakeport, N. Y., 1863.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

SMILES.

A SMILE is a little thing in itself, but its effects are often great upon individuals. Smiles are the silent language of a happy heart, revealing through the medium of the ever-expressive countenance glimpses of the good will, love and affection that dwell within. There is often a world of happiness embodied in a smile, to the recipient of the simple gift; and many a poor heart is now bleeding for the want of those it once re ceived, and the return of which would cause it to swell with joy.

A countenance ever radiant with smiles is a fountain of happiness to every household blessed with its presence. As the blasts of winter wither all traces of life and beauty in nature, so a frown blasts all the kind affections in him who receives it; while a smile, like the invigorating rays of the sun, imparts life and joy. The countenance will be the true exponent of the feelings, and hence, to bear a smiling countenance the heart must be diligently cultivated so as to abound in kind feelings and love. The heart being thus filled, the countenance will always beam with the steady glow of fraternal love, and the smiles which ever play there will be recognized as real, and not as the fitful glow of excitement, as unreal as the cause which produced them. Let no one underrate a smile. Its influence, especially on the youthful mind, can not be calculated. It is one of the most potent means in gaining the mastery of a disobedient child, when judiciously and heartily employed, and will often defeat the plans of the most calculating mischief-maker, and win the affections of those who had pre-determined to hate.

Let the heart be studiously cultivated by all until smiles will become more frequent visitors upon every countenance, and doubly gladden every household. Then will the dwelling together in unity be "like the precious ointment upon the head that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard, that went down to the skirts of his garments. As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion; for there the LORD commanded

## MY MOTHER.

A CANDIDATE for the ministry, on the day of his ordination, being asked a reason of the hope that he had been called by Divine grace said:

"I have no miracle to publish; I have no surprising or sudden change to relate; but, blessed be His name, I was brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. The taking of my little hand in hers—I think I feel it still—and leading me aside to pray; her concern on returning from the house of God, to enable me to remember and understand the sermon; the murmur of her dear voice at her devotion as I passed her chamber door; the maxims and principles she lodged in my infant mind; the tear that bedewed her reproofs; the caresses that enforced her entreaties; her cheerfulness that constantly said, 'O taste and see that the Lord is good;' her example, that embodied her religion, and made it as lovely as herself; these endear the memory of a mother, from whom, under God, I have derived my spiritual as well as natural life."

KATE.

WHEN a full day I spend with thee, It scarcely seems an hour to me; Yet though no suicide am I, Nor very anxious am to die. My soul unmoved the hope surveys, That Kate may shorten all my days.

'Tis never for their wisdom one loves the wisest, or for their wit one loves the wittiest; 'tis for benevolence and virtue and honest fondness one loves people; the other qualities make one proud of loving them, too .- Mrs. Thrale.

Some natures are like grapes—the more they are down-trodden the richer the tribute they

## Choice Miscellang.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. NOT ALWAYS MAY.

BY MARIA M. JONES

WHEN CERES drops her floral wreath And robes the earth in festive bloom There is a something in the breath That's wafted with the flow'rs perfume Which tells us that earth's wakened gem: Will not out-last the summer-day, And that life's brightest diadems Bloom in the freshness of our May

When wakened from sleep's calm repose, The Lily droops her pensive brow, And deeply blush the crimsoned Rose:
A softness in the heart will glow! But aye! beneath, a little voice In gentle tones will ever say, Well may'st thou now in life rejoice, For Oh! it is not always May!

Not always May! O, cruel words! Thus shattered lies life's early dream Pierced is the heart as by a sword, That cuts in earth a hidden stream But thou, who in life's early day Hast learned this lesson well and long, Shalt know while here in life you stay; 'Tis sweet to suffer and be strong!

Webster, Michigan, 1863.

Written for Moore's Rural New Yorker.

THE DOCTOR IN CAMP,-INTRODUCTORY. The present war has as yet developed very little litera

ture of its own, although it cannot fail sooner or later to furnish themes to many a pen. The time for this has no come, however, and the History, the Poetry, and the Romance of this period of our National life are yet to be written. The magnitude of the danger which threatened us, no less than destruction, and the stern resolution we were all called on at once to show, have left no time for thought beyond the narrow circle of stern duty. And the Reality which the past year has brought us, has far exceed ed the bounds of Romance in heart-stirring appeals to the noblest qualities of the soul. In a twelve-month has a century been lived, and the man of to-day looks back upon an abyss which separates him from yesterday. One year ago, and young men in whom the follies of Peace and Prosperity had left scarcely any manhood, were sighing for the days of chivalry, and a field whereon to prove their no bility; yet, presto! a single year has passed and many a modern BAYARD, "sans peur et sans reproche," has left his home to whiten the soil, or still lives with high resolves and noble purposes, strengthened by having been proved. These are some of the reasons why, as yet, the events of the past year have produced only a few spirited poems, unless I except the very dilute stories of the penny a-liners, and the many letters of local interest. And of these the latter are by far most worthy of notice, for they have furnished pleasant thoughts and even valuable ideas to many a circle where idols were within the camp lines. If is on account of this craving for Incidents of Camp Life that I propose to serve up to you in the RURAL, from time to time, a dish of the very lightest, most frivolous, and least nourishing of all our camp fare, yet I hope it may meet with your favor. There is no need to be personal or local, for I am addressing the inhabitants of too many communities to make it important who I am or where serving. Suffice it to say I am a Doctor, doing the duties of my profession in camp. Neither will it matter much whether the events I may relate occurred this summer or last. East or West,-you may be sure they did occur. In fact I shall give you merely an outline picture of Camp Life, which all who have friends in service may fill up with known forms and faces to suit every one himself.

## THE DOCTOR IN CAMP.-No. I.

MORNING CALL

THE Doctor's day begins at morning sick-call, which is beaten about half past six in summer and as late as eight o'clock in winter. At this time the Orderly Sergeants of the different companies bring or send to the Surgeon's quarters a list of all the sick of the company, and all those who are able to do so, go up at the same time to be prescribed for. No scene in the whole routine of daily camp life, brings out in such strong relief the lights and shades of character, or shows so much of the mental, moral and physical influences of campaigning, as does the one which takes place here. Amid all the illustrations of camp life which the artists have produced, I have seen no attempt at portraying this one,-of them all the most worthy the pencil of the limner who has an eye to the varied expressions of which the human countenance is capable. From grave to gay there are all moods. The boy, pale and wan, no less from thoughts of the comforts of home than from any actual disease; the careless "soldier of fortune," only sick from necessity or convenience; the hypochondriac, wasting away from fancied disease; the whining, selfish hypocrite, who is never any better; the lazy, inefficient loafer, and the real sufferer, who is always last to show himself. Putting men into uniform does not change their characters, though it may develop some traits hitherto unknown or unnoticed. The restraints of home and of woman's presence being removed, man relapses to a condition nearer the standard of the brute than the angel. Young men who at home prided themselves not a little upon their good breeding and gentlemanly habits, and who were the delicate dandies of the promenade, develop a fondness for dirt, not to say positive filth, which is at least remarkable. Those who at home had congratulated themselves that cholera and other plagues generally confined their ravages to the filthy portion of the town, can be convinced only by fatal experience here that moulding bread, decayed meat and fruit, slops of coffee and soup, and the exhalations from a thousand human beings can possibly generate "camp fever." And then they wonder if the doctor knows "who they are," when he unfeelingly asserts that their personal habits, and not the hardships of the campaign, are to be blamed that they are wasting with sickness.

But I am wandering away from the sick call and the characters there congregated. It is worth while to study them, as they come to tell their ills and receive medicine. My friend SKULPPE, the artist, who holds the responsible office (to quote from himself) of "high private" in the rear rank," has made a very happy sketch of the scene. I, the doctor, sitting on a camp stool, with note book and pencil in hand, scanning the tongue and countenance of the sufferer; at my right the Hospital Steward behind his little table, dealing out what SKULPPE facetiously terms the ammunition; near by an attendant to assist in administering the potions, while in front of the tent are the sick, stepping forward one by one as their names are called by the trim-looking

Here is a boy, who enlisted in a moment of patriotic ardor, with true boyish enthusiasm, daring all evils so he might serve his country. "About as fit for a soldier," said my old friend Col. J., "as I am for a bishop." A year of campaigning has left its impress upon a frame which has not yet attained its full stature, and a constitution whose energies were all directed toward building a man. The romance of war is all gone, and the dread realities of fatigue and sickness have discouraged his brave young spirit, but if our duty is not too severe, he will pull through the hot weather, and the bracing frosts of Autumn will give him renewed vigor and courage.

Here is his very antipode, a huge giant, whose round, flushed face bears the impress of the highest state of animal health. The merest tyro can tell at a glance that he needs no medicine. But question him, and he has pains everywhere back, head and limbs, chest and stomach, are all affected. JoB's afflictions were child's play to his, and Pandora's box a paradise to his unhappy carcass, which even Hope has deserted. Any thing to escape drills, of which no one stands in more need, for such impostors never will properly learn their duties. Laziness is his only disease, and for the man who can consent to be fed and clothed by his country without rendering any equivalent, no duty can be too hard. "Put him on duty, sergeant!"

Here is a "Soldier of Fortune,"—a foreigner, of course-probably Swiss, though it might be difficult to trace his lineage with any accuracy, for he has probably served in nearly all the countries of Europe, and can talk French, German, English or Italian about equally well, and generally manages to get a little of them all into his conversation, making an abominable jargon, which it would need a second MEZZOFANTI to translate. He is a great scoundrel, very free with his money, (you won't be likely to catch him sending any home,) and careful only of his haversack, which is never empty. He has carried out the Confiscation Act on a small scale ever since he entered the service. He is not often sick, except, may be, from a surfeit, but sometimes comes on the sick list, hoping the surgeon may excuse him from drill. Vain hope; we order him on duty, and he goes off, in no way disappointed; he has played his game and been beaten, that's all.

Here is the man of brawn and muscle, who has always earned his bread by hard, honest toil. You never see him on the sick list unless there is reason for it, and you question him in perfect security that you will get honest answers. He is a good soldier, and honestly serves his country. His money is saved for the wife and bairns at home, and the only profit the sutler gets from him is on the indispensable tobacco. Not quite so trim and precise, nor quite so quick of motion as his younger comrades, for there is force, not velocity, in these muscles which have wielded the spade or the hammer, but he is steady and true, and he would be a bold horseman who would dare ride over his bayonet.

Here is the true gentleman, in the glory of young manhood, with a noble scorn of the mean and the false, and a pride in all that is manly and true. A pardonable pride in himself, too, as if he knew his own worth; pride in his manhood, in his country, in his soldierly qualities, in his neat uniform and bright musket, and ambitions of the time he may change it for a sword He would scorn to be sick for convenience, and lest he should be suspected of such designs, will rather stay away when he should visit the doctor. With all his pride and his scorn real gentleman, and all his comrades recognize it. He has staid away from us too long now; look at his tongue. Fever there, sir! Another bed in the hospital, steward.

## BOOKS NECESSARY TO THE AGED.

Books are never so necessary as in the wane of life. In childhood we are busy with toys; in youth with pleasure; in manhood with action; and so may dispense with the delights of reading with little consciousness of loss. But when at last we are too wise to be charmed with baubles; too earnest to be tickled with straws; too old to enjoy the pleasures of sense; too fond of repose to endure the noise of the bustling world; then it is that books are felt to be the truest and most agreeable of friends-companions who neither contradict us with arrogance, insult us with bad manners, nor bore us with prolixity. For we can cherish the entertaining, reject the dull, and snub the long-winded, with the utmost freedom, and without giving pain. How pleasant, when life is in the "sear and yellow leaf,"

"To turn again our earlier volumes o'er, And love them then, because we've loved before; And wisely bless the waning hour that brings A will to lean once more on simple things; If this be weakness, welcome life's decline:
If this be second childhood, be it mine!"

One great and kindling thought from a retired and obscure man, may live when thrones are fallen, and the memory of those who filled them is obliterated; and, like an undying fire, illuminate and quicken all future generations.

Man is placed in this world as a spectator; when he is tired of wondering at all the novelties about him, and not till then, does he desire to be made acquainted with the causes that create these

## Sabbath Musings.

EVANGEL.

BY ETHEL GREY.

Sow, sow in the morning light, Sow in the hush of the falling night. Walk in the world with an open hand, Scattering seed o'er the loam and sand, Never hoping or asking meed, Ever sowing the Master's seed

Sow in the wild and desert plain, Sow in the depths of the pathless main, Sow in the waste of Arctic night, Sow in the hot Sirocco's blight, Sowing, yet never hoping to see What the reward of the work may be

Till the dry and parched ground, Furrow the rough and stony mound Water the sultry glebe with tears. Labor and pray with trembling fears, Rest not, labor thy life away Sowing, tilling by night and day.

Preach the word with an earnest heart. Strive that thy labor may love impart, Toil for the peace of that stricken band, Toil in the shadow of sorrow's land, Labor; not in hopes to see When may the day of thy reckoning be.

Sow, sow and right onward keep, Willing thy harvest another may reap, Only contented to scatter the grain, In the early dew and the latter rain: The harvest that springs from thy labor of love Shall ripen for thee in the garner above.

Translated for the Rural, from the German of Krummacher DEATH AND SLEEP.

DEATH and SLEEP in brotherlike embrace wandered over the earth. It was evening. They reclined upon a hill not far from the abodes of man. The vesper bell in the distant hamlet had died away, and pensive stillness reigned. Silently, as usual, rested the two Guardian Angels

of man, in loving clasp, and now night drew

Then arose the Angel of Sleep from his mossy couch and softly strewed the viewless seeds of slumber. The night winds bore them to the still abodes of wearied husbandmen. How sweet sleep infoldedithe inmates of rural cottages, from the grey haired sire, leaning on his staff, to the infant in the cradle. The sick one forgot his pain, the mourner his grief, the poor man his cares. All eyes were shut. Then, after his task was ended, the good Genius lay down again by the side of his stern brother. "When the red dawn breaks," exclaimed he with cheerful innocence, "then will the world praise me as its friend and benefactor. Oh! what delight, unseen and secretly to do good! How happy are we viewless messengers of the good spirit. How lovely our still work."

So spoke the friendly Angel of slumber. The Death Angel looked at him with mute sadness, and a tear such as immortals weep, stood in his large dark eye. "Alas!" exclaimed he "that I can not, as well as you, rejoice in cheerful thanks; me the world calls its foe and joy disturber." "Oh! my brother," answered the Angel of sleep, "will not, too, the good man, at his awakening know in you his friend, and gratefully bless you? Are we not brothers and messengers of one father?"

Thus he spoke. Then shone the eye of the Death Angel and the kindred spirits tenderly Ригьо. embraced.

Cardington, Ohio, 1863.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. "DIED RICH."

"YES, he died rich," was the remark of a friend, as one lately deceased was spoken of. 'Twas too bad that he should die rich, wasn't it? Doubtless he would much rather have lived rich; at least any one would suppose so. For years he toiled, and delved, and scrubbed, and scraped, that he might possess riches. To the question, What is the one thing needful? his only answer was-money! money! MONEY! Never pausing to look to the right or left, to heed either the good or beautiful in life, he only looked straight on to where, in the deceitful mirage of the unattained, sat enthroned the golden calf he worshiped-money!

Success went hand in hand with the years, and the toil-worn worshiper finally sat amid the luxurious splendor of his surroundings, wearied with his long race. And there, just as he was exultant in success, Death drafted him. Not all of his many thousands was sufficient to procure a substitute, and there was no exemption. And then, leaving all his wealth, for his shroud had no pockets, he was borne out from his princely mansion, in the great bustling city of the living, into the silent city, where none of the mansions exceed six feet by two! His heirs expended a few hundreds (and considered a large property bought cheap, at that!) in placing a monument to his memory; ordinary subsoil covered his remains; and he lacked even the miserable consolation of hearing it said of him - "He died rich!" Such is life! Penfield, N. Y., 1863.

THE religious tie is perhaps as strong as can bind two hearts together; the tie that comprises time and eternity, God and man; that has for its basis the most solemn and liberal, the most simple and magnificent exercises of the soul; that sweeps all the earth in quest of objects to pity or to save, and still finds in the nearest and homeliest duties the repose of contentment, the affluence of satisfaction and the lustre of fame; that moves with Destiny and reposes on Provi-

swells in the light, as the new starting bud of the spring anemone.—Richard Edney.

dence; that loves Love, exults in the pure, and

In infancy levity is a beauty, in manhood a fault, in age a vice.

ABOUT WATER Almost all children are fond of water. Even the baby kicks and crows in his bath-

tub, and as soon as he can walk or waddle, if his nursery door is open, he is out of

it and making for the nearest brook, to the

alarm of all his friends. Boys delight to wade in the water; not country boys merely,

who have springs and brooks for play-

mates, where the banks are blue with vio-

lets or yellow with cowslips, but unfor-

tunate city boys, whose only "water privilege" is a muddy stream in a gutter.

There was once a delicate little boy, born

in a palace, and playing in a nursery full of

beautiful furniture and golden toys. When

he was four years old, his grandmamma,

who was a queen, brought him a quantity

of elegant birth-day presents. The little

boy looked at them all very patiently, and

then went to the window to watch the rain

falling outside. It was very wet, and he

was not allowed to go out; so as he stood

at the window there were little drops run-

## MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

## The Traveler.

### THE ROMAN CAMPAGNA.

WITHIN this magnificent amphitheatre lies the Campagna of Rome, and nothing can be more rich and varied, with every kind of beauty sometimes, as around Ostia, flat as an American prairie, with miles of canni and reeds rustling in the wind, fields of exquisite feathery grasses waving to and fro, and forests of tall goldentrunket stone-poins poising their spreading umbrellas of rich green high in the air, and weaving a murmurous roof against the sun; sometimes drear, mysterious and melancholy, as in the desolate stretches between Civita Vecchia and Rome, with lonely hollows and hills without a habitation, where sheep and oxen feed, and the wind roams over treeless and deserted slopes, and silence makes its home; sometimes rolling like an inland sea whose waves have suddenly been checked and stiffened, green with grass, golden with grain, and gracious with myriads of wild flowers, with scarlet poppies blaze over acres and acres, and pink-frilled daisies cover the vast meadows, and pendant vines shroud the picturesque rains of antique vialas, luqueducts and tombs, or droop from mediæval towers and fortresses Such is the aspect of the Agro Romano, or southern portion of the Campagna extending between Rome and Albano. It is picture wherever you go. The land, which is of deep rich loam that repays a hundred-fold the least toil of the farmer, does not wait for the help of man, but bursts into spontaneous vegetation and everywhere laughs into flowers. Here is pasturage for millions of cattle, and grain fields for a continent, that now in wild and untutored beauty bask in the Italian sun, crying shame on their neglectful owners.

Over these long unfenced slopes one may gallop on horseback for miles without let or hindrance, through meadows of green smoothness on fire with scarlet poppies—over hills crowned with ruins that insist on being painted, so exquisite are they in form and color, with their background of purple mountains-down valleys of pastoral quiet, where great tufa caves open into subterranean galleries leading beyond human ken; or one may linger in lovely secluded groves of ilexes and pines, or track the course of swift streams overhung by dipping willows, and swerving here and there through broken arches of antique bridges smothered in green; or wander through hedges heaped and toppling over with rich luxuriant foliage, twined together by wild vetches, honey suckles, morning glories, and every species of flowering vine; or sit beneath the sun-looped shadows of ivy-covered aqueducts, listening to the song of hundreds of larks far up in the air, and gazing through the lofty arches into wondrous deeps of violet-hued distances, or lazily watching flocks of wild sheep as they crop the smooth slopes guarded by the faithful watchdog. Everywhere are deep brown banks of puzzolano earth which makes the strong Roman cement, and quarries of tufa and travertine with unexplored galleries and catacombs honey-combing for miles the whole Campagna. Dead generations lie under your feet wherever you tread. The place is haunted by ghosts that outnumber by myriads the living, and the air is filled with a tender sentiment of sadness which makes the beauty of the world about you more touching.-William W. Story.

## BARRENNESS OF PALESTINE.

Skeptical writers sometimes question the credibility of the Old Testament, because it gives such glowing accounts of the fertility of Palestine, while the present condition of that country is barren and unproductive. But wiser observers, while admitting the striking contrast between former and more recent times, find a sufficient explanation in changes produced by man himself. The following paragraph is full of important information:

Dr. Unger, the well-known naturalist of Vienna, has published an account of the scientific result of two journeys which he undertook, in 1858 and 1860, into Greece and the Ionian Islands. He devoted himself entirely to the botany of the country through which he passed, including an inquiry into the fossil Flora of Eubœa. The distinctive characters of the most remarkable new species that he found are delineated by the system of nature-printing, which is a good deal used on the continent. He closes the work with an interesting chapter on the question whether, from a physical point of view, there is in Greece and the East a capacity for returning to its ancient prosperity. By a full comparison of ancient accounts with present facts, he arrives at the conclusion that there has been no essential change in the physical condition of the country. But there is very serious accidental change. So far as the mere forces of nature go, there is nothing to hinder Greece, Palestine and Asia Minor from returning to their old fertility. It has been destroyed by man, and the wholesale destruction of the woods has been the sole cause of the barrenness with which those countries have been smitten. The vast wood-fires, kindled by the hordes of invaders, who, in the course of centuries, have followed each other upon that soil, as also by the shepherds, to gain fresh pastures, have gradually deprived the climate of its moisture, and the ground of its fertility. It is the goat. The ordinary operations of nature would, in the course of time, restore the woods that have been destroyed but for the large number of goats the scanty population maintains. These have no pasture to live on in summer, for the arid climate dries it up, and they consequently eat off the shoots off trees just springing out of the ground. But if, by the operation of any causes, the woods were ever suffered to grow again, Dr. Unger's view is that fertility would return, and the old prosperity of the East would be restored.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA.

late, to the marriage of Queen VICTORIA's eldest to be fairly balanced and well mated. It is said advice. SON, EDWARD ALBERT, Prince of Wales, to the | to be a match in which the affections of each are Princess ALEXANDRA, of Denmark, which took | blended. Royal matches are sometimes made place on the 10th of March, 1863, in St. George's for political purposes. But in this case, it is Chapel, Windsor, England. It is said to have been the "grandest affair" ever known! and the young couple have been "lionized" accordingly. Though of the same lineage, speaking the same language, belonging to another nation, we may not be expected to feel the same interest in this 'royalty." We are gratified, however, in presenting the portraits of the happy pair, for the entertainment of our readers, and at the same time to wish both them and the nations whom they represent all the joy they deserve or can ask. Speaking of the organizations of the Prince and Princess, the American Phrenological Jour nal remarks:—"They are well formed, without adhere to the counsels of his superiors in age and love with her and wish to make her his Queen."

THE eyes of the world have been turned, of | any striking excesses or deficiencies. They seem | wisdom. He will need, and will doubtless take, claimed that such interests are sunk in the love each has for the other.

"The Prince is rather below the stature of his father, and stands about five feet six inches—is well proportioned, though rather thin than stout. His head is not large, but fairly balanced, and event that is expressed by the special lovers of the whole is of good quality and texture. He is sensible, though not a poet nor philosopher. His features are rather feminine, nose prominent, full but rather retreating chin, mouth regular and well formed, the eye not large though expressive, color, blue. Hair, fine and thin, color, a light brown; and, on the whole, is a good-looking, well-disposed young man. He will, no doubt,

"Of the Princess we have formed a high opinion. She is a beautiful girl. She has an exquisitely fine temperament, with a full and healthy chest, good muscular development, good circulation and digestion; in short, all the vital functions are in vigorous health and well developed. Of Danish stock, brought up in a cool country, she has been inured to those vigorous exercises so necessary to the healthy action of the vital functions. Her complexion is light, with fair hair, light blue eyes, a clear skin, and the entire texture fine and susceptible. She is well proportioned, with symmetrical body, brain and face. All seem to be in perfect harmony. Indeed, she is, perhaps, as free from fault as one among millions, and it is not at all surprising that the future King of England should fall in

parents he complained of the heat or of the dis-

tance; sighed continually, and said almost every

moment, "If we were only there! And when

they had arrived there, the place did not please

him, and he would have been so glad if his

parents had gone to some other place. In this

way, the dissatisfied George spoiled nearly every

pleasure, and seldom had any enjoyment. He

found no friends; for who would wish to asso-

ciate with one who is always complaining? It

was rare, indeed, for him to have a cheerful

heart, and so he threw away all the advantages

Let youth ever remember that the journey of life presents few, if any, obstacles in its path which perseverance will not overcome.

No talents, however great, will be of much value to their possessor without careful using; many a youth has failed of being any benefit to himself or others, solely because he made no efforts to improve the talents God had given him, and others have ruined themselves by too great efforts, while a third class, possessing talents that might have enabled them to become blessings to others, have turned their course downward, and sunk in everlasting night. Youthful reader, remember that it is in your power to belong to either of these classes, and on yourself rests the happiness or misery conse-

wealth may, for a time, gild over the faults and follies of youth, but sooner or later, each and all must stand on their own merits.

He, then, who risks his future well being on any thing short of the highest aims and purest principles of morality and truth, is like the man who built his house upon the sand, and will find, when it is too late, that the strong current of the flood of evil will surely take away his frail foundation, and leave him a wrecked and ruined out-

## which he possessed. Children, do you wish to be like him?—Children's Friend. POWER OF GENTLENESS.

No bad man is ever brought to repentance by angry words; by bitter, scornful reproaches. He fortifies himself against reproof, and hurls back foul charges in the face of his accuser. Yet guilty and hardened as he seems, he has a heart in his bosom, and may be melted to tears by a gentle voice. Whoso, therefore, can restrain his disposition to blame and find fault, and can bring himself down to a fallen brother, will soon find a way to better feelings within. Pity and patience are the two keys which unlock the human heart. They who have been most successful laborers among the poor and vicious, have been the most forbearing. Said the celebrated St. Vincent de Paul, "If it has pleased heaven to employ the most miserable of men for the conversion of some souls, they have themselves confessed that it was by the patience and sympathy which he had for them. Even the convicts, among whom I had lived, can be gained in no other way. When I have kissed their chains, and shown compassion for their distress, and keen sensibility for their disgrace-then have they listened to me, and placed themselves in the way of salvation."-J.

THE DOG BEFORE THE MIRROR. - Gotthold had a little dog, which, when placed before a part, the blame lies with ourselves. Men behave ill to us, because we behave ill to them. Our children are forward, because they have inherangry with them, yet they are our own image."

ning down on both sides of the glass. "Don't you like your toys?" asked his grandmamma. "Oh yes, I like them very much," said he, "but if you will only let me run about in that beautiful puddle, you may take back all the things you have given It is quite right that we should be fond of water, for we could not live without it much longer than a fish. All the fruits and vegetables of which we are so fond are largely composed of water, and as much as five-sixths of our own bodies is of the same material. This is why we can live without food a great deal longer than we can without drink. In fevers people go without solid food for weeks, yet if they had no drinks they would die of thirst in a very short time. It is well for us that water is plenty. Nearly three-quarters of the whole world is covered with it, and there is always a great deal of it overhead in the sky. You often see the broken clouds looking like waves of the sea; they are waves of a very light sea, lighter than air, and float-

ing on it as snow and ice float on the river. Water is almost always beautiful; in the white clouds and whiter snow, in the sparkling icicles and dew-drops, in the clear brooks that ripple over moss, and in the ponds and lakes that are like great blue eyes looking up to the sky. It is beautiful when it is at work, turning mills and carrying ships and watering flowers; but if it lies idle for a long time, it becomes as ugly and

hateful as laziness itself. COUNSELS TO YOUTH.

## quent upon the decision you make. The virtues or high standing of parents or

cast from society, or at least an enemy to himself and his kind.—Boston Cullivator.

## A STRING OF PEARLS.

Ir matters not how often you stoop if what you toop for is worth picking up.

ESCHEW fine words as you would rouge. Love simple ones as you would native roses on your cheeks.

MEN of the noblest disposition think themselves happiest when others share their happiess with them.

Self-respect is the ballast of our life's ship. Without it, let the craft be what she will, she is out a fine sea-coffin at best.

ONE always receiving, never giving, is like the stagnant pool, in which whatever flows remains. whatever remains corrupts. THOSE who have resources within themselves.

and can dare to live alone, want friends the least but know how to prize them the most.

THE Louisville Democrat, in speaking of the death of a young lieutenant in the 28th Kentucky regiment, says:

"He lived as mothers wish their boys to live; He died as fathers wish their sons to die."

No person can be so feeble or so poor that he has not a duty to perform; which being performed makes him one with the highest and greatest.

THERE are pretended patriots who will hold anything except their tongues; keep anything except their word; and lose nothing patiently except their character.

DUTY is the little blue sky over every heart and soul-over every life-large enough for a star to look between the clouds, and for the skyited and learned forwardness from us. We are lark Happiness to rise heavenward through and

## CHINESE FORTUNE TÉLLERS

THESE men carry on their profession in the streets of the city also, where there is space available. A mat is spread on the ground, with a stick fixed at each corner, around which a strip of cloth is cast to form an inclosure for the fortune teller and his hen, which is in a small bamboo cage. By his side is an open box containing a number of very small rolls of paper, with sentences or single characters written on them. In front of him is a long row of fifty or sixty small pasteboard envelopes, which also hold single characters or the divination sentences. A little board painted white, for writing on, and the "inkstone" and pencil are at hand ready for use. An inquirer who wishes to consult him, squats down on his heels outside the inclosure, pays three cash, (half a farthing,) and tells his story, stating what he wishes to know. He is "You're a stupid little fool!" cried the boy, told to pick out a roll from the box, which, having done, he hands it to the man, who unrolls it, and writes its contents on the board. He then opens the door of the cage, and the hen marches forward to the row of envelopes; after peering over them inquisitively, she picks out one and lets it fall to the ground. A few grains of rice are thrown into the cage, and she returns. The envelope is opened, and the characters inside also written on the board, from the two inscriptions on which the consulter's prospects are announced. The hen is regarded as the arbiter of fate, incapable of moral motive in the selection of the roll, and is therefore supposed to give the decree of fate, without the possibility of collusion or misinterpretation of any kind.-The Medical Missionary in China.

### A NEW METHOD OF DIVORCE. In Berne they have a novel method of dealing

with matrimonial disputants. Divorces were freely granted, but first the applicant must go through the following test:-A small room was prepared in which husband and wife were putthe door being then closed, to remain so for six weeks, except it should be set in motion at the urgent and united request of the wedded pair. There were in the room one stool, one plate, one spoon, a unity of all the requisites, and the solitary bed was of such dimensions that, if they chose to use it together, they must needs lie very close to each other. Of one thing, and one only, there was a duplicate; and that was a little treatise on the duties of husbands and wives toward each other. No visitor was permitted to go near them; and they only had a glimpse at intervals of the grim face of the janitor, as he pushed their food through a hole in the door. The bishop states that the test was attended with the most wholesome results. In most cases, the parties were excellent friends in a few days; and very

few could stand out for more than a fortnight. Another very gratifying circumstance was, that they had scarcely on record a case in which a second application was made by persons who had already gone through the ordeal.—Bishop Burnet.

# Beading for the Young.

## THE ECHO.

A LITTLE boy knew nothing about an echo; but one day he cried out, as he jumped about in the grass, "Ho! H-o-p!" and immediately from a little wall close at hand, he heard, "Ho! H-o-p!" Astonished, he called out, "Who are you?" The voice at once answered, "Who are you?" beginning to be angry. came back from the wall.

The boy grew enraged, and in his passion shouted all manner of abusive names; the wall gave them all faithfully back again. Then the child searched all over for the mocking boy, that he might take vengeance on him; but no creature could he find but a harmless pussy hunting sparrows.

Indignant and surprised, the child ran home, and complained bitterly how a wicked boy, hidden somewhere behind the old wall, had been calling him hard names.

"There!" said his mother, "you have betrayed yourself! You heard only your own words reflected from the wall, as you have seen your own face, sometimes, reflected from a glass. If you had given kind tones and friendly words, kind tones and friendly words would have returned to you again. And so it always is; the conduct of others is but the echo of our own. If we treat others kindly and considerately, they will treat us kindly and considerately in return; but if we are rough and rude to them, we must expect nothing more ourselves."

## THE BOY WHO WAS ALWAYS DISSATISFIED.

GEORGE had very kind and wealthy parents. He was an only son, and hence they were fond of him. For this reason he had everything he could wish for; fine clothes, all kinds of delicacies to eat every day, and very many pleasures. But simply because he was too well treated, he became ill-natured and dissatisfied, that is, he was never pleased with what he had always had some fault to find, and teased his parents for something else that was better. If he got a new coat the buttons did not suit him, or it was too broad, or too long, or too narrow; enough, there was always something the matter with it. If he took a walk to any place with his

mirror, became instantly enraged, and barked at his own image. He remarked on the occasion:-"In general a mirror serves as an excitement of self-love, whereas, it stimulates this dog to anger against itself. The animal cannot conceive that the figure it sees is only its own reflection, but fancies that it is a strange dog, and therefore will not suffer it to approach its master. This may remind us of an infirmity of our depraved hearts. We often complain of others, and take offense at the things they do against us, without reflecting that, for the most

## Bural Aew-Norker.

E CYCLY

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



Luaves fall, but lo, the young buds peen i Flowers die, but still their seed shall bloom From death the quick young life will leap, When spring shall come and touch the tomb The splendid shiver of brave blood Is thrilling through our country now. And she who in old times withstood The tyrant, lifts again her brow. God's precious charge we sternly keep Unto the final victory; With freedom we will live, or sleep With our great dead who set us free, God forget us when we forget To keep the old flag flying yet.

**ROCHESTER, N. Y., MAY 23, 1863.** 

The Army in Virginia.

But little of importance has occurred during the week in Virginia. We give below such items as possess a general interest:

Gen. Stahl's cavalry have scouted the country about Warrenton and other directions pretty thoroughly. They report nothing but small squads of guerrillas, who continue to hover about our lines in the hope of doing mischief when occasion may offer.

Forney's Press Washington correspondent says it is understood that Gen. Buford, with his light brigade, has penetrated to the Alleghany ridge in Western Virginia, and that he is now returning, having destroyed the Richmond and Tennessee railroad in several places, captured many prisoners, obtained important information, and burned large quantities of stores intended for the rebel armies in the South-west.

On the 12th, Gen. Pleasanton's cavalry crossed the river and proceeded immediately to the front, for the purpose of reconnoitering the enemy's position. Two hours' ride brought them to our old position about Chancellorsville. There were no rebels discovered in this neighborhood, except killed and wounded. These were disposed of properly, as rapidly as possible.

The last of our wounded left on the other side of the Rappahannock have been brought over the river. As good care was taken of them while they remained in the enemy's lines as could be reasonably expected. Our surgeons have been with them since Gen. Hooker crossed the river. The medical stores sent over at the suggestion of Gen. Lee were taken possession of by the rebels, but were issued to our surgeons. All the dead of both armies have been buried.

Brig.-Gen. Meagher has tendered his resignation as commandant of what he most justly styles his once known Irish Brigade. The battle of Fredericksburg under Gen. Burnside, he states, reduced the brigade to less than a minimum of one regiment, nevertheless it did its duty gallantly at the late fight, led by Gen. Meagher, at Scott's Mills and Chancellorsville. although a request was urgently made to the War Department to relieve the remnant of the brigade temporarily from duty in the field. Decimated as it has been in repeated battles since its organization, until it has fallen below the numerical standard represented, Gen. Meagher declines to risk the lives of the remaining few, and therefore asks to be relieved of his command, offering his personal services to the government at the same time in any other mili-

The death of Gen. T. J. ("Stonewall") Jackson is fully confirmed. The rebel Gen. Lee has ued the following order in reference thereto:

HEADQUARTERS NORTHERN VIRGINIA, May 11, 1863.

Way 11, 1863. §
With deep grief the Commanding General announces to the army the death of Gen. T. J. Jackson, who expired on the 10th inst., at 3 P. M. The daring skill and energy of this great soldier, by the decree of an All-Wise Providence, are now lost to us; but while we mourn his death we feel that his spirit still lives, and will inspire the whole army with his indomitable courage and unshaken confidence in God as our hope and strength.

R. E. Lee. and strength. R. E. LEE.

The following order has been issued by Maj. Gen. Hooker:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, May 6, 1863.

The Major-General Commanding tenders to his army his congratulations for its achievements during the last seven days. If it has not accomduring the last seven days. If it has not accomplished all that was expected, the reasons are well known to the army. It is sufficient to say they were of a character not to be foreseen or prevented by human sagacity or resources. In withdrawing from the south of the Rappahannock before delivering a general battle to our adversaries, the army has given renewed evidence of its confidence in itself, and its fidelity to the principles it represents. In fighting at a disadvantage, we would have been recreant to our trust, to ourselves, and to our country.

Profoundly loyal and conscious of its strength, the Army of the Potomac will give or decline battle whenever its interests or honor may demand. It will also be the guardian of its own history and its own honor.

By our celerity and secresy of movement our

By our celerity and secresy of movement, our advance and passage of the river was undistempted to follow.

The events of the past work.

The events of the past week may swell with pride the hearts of every officer and soldier of this army.

We have added new laurels to its former re-

We have added new laurels to its former renown. We have made long marches, crossed rivers, surprised the enemy in his entrenchments, and whenever we have fought, we have inflicted heavier blows than we have received.

We have taken from the enemy 5,000 prisoners and 15 colors, captured and brought off seven pieces of artillery, and placed hors-du-combat 18,000 of his chosen troops.

A B DE ARE

We have destroyed his depots, filled with vast amounts of stores, damaged his communications, captured prisoners within the fortifications of his capital, and filled his country with fear and con-

capital, and filled his country with fear and consternation.
We have no other regret than that caused by the loss of our brave companions, and in this we are consoled by the conviction that they have fallen in the holiest cause ever submitted to the arbitrament of battle.

Maj.-Gen. Hooker.

Gen. Lee also issued an address to the soldiers of his command, which reads thus:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA, May 7, 1863.

With heartfelt gratification, the General commanding expresses to the army his sense of the heroic conduct displayed by officers and men during the arduous operations in which they have been engaged. Under trying vicissitudes of heat and storm, you attacked the enemy strongly entrenched in the depths of a tangled wilderness, and again on the hills of Fredericksburg, fifteen miles distant, and by the valor that has triumphed on so many fields, forced him once more to seek safety beyond the Rappahannock. While this glorious victory entitles you to the praise and gratitude of the nation, we are especially called upon to return our grateful thanks to the only giver of victory for the signal deliverance he has brought. It is therefore earnestly recommended that the troops unite on estly recommended that the troops unite on Sunday next in according to the Lord of Hosts the glory due unto His name.

the giory due unto His name.

Let us not forget in our rejoicing the brave soldiers who have fallen in defence of their country, and while we mourn their loss, let us resolve to emulate their noble example. The army and country alike lament the absence for a time of one to whose bravery, energy and skill they are indebted for success. ndebted for success

The following letter from the President of the Confederate States is communicated to the army

Confederate States is communicated to the army as an expression of its success:

"I have received your dispatch, and reverently unite with you in giving praise to God for the success with which he has crowned our arms. In success with which he has crowned our arms. In the name of the people, I offer my cordial thanks to yourself and the troops under your command for this addition to the unprecedented series of great victories which your army has achieved.

"The universal rejoicing produced by this happy result will be mingled with the general regret for the good and brave who are numbered among the killed and wounded.

R. E. Lee, General Com'g.

The following handsome tribute to the retiring troops is promulgated:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
Falmouth, May 12, 1863.

The Major-General commanding desires to The Major-General commanding desires we express to the troops leaving the army, by reason of the expiration of their term of service, his appreciation of their efforts and devotion. The record of their deeds will live in history, and in the memory of their comrades who still continue to serve the country and its cause in the closings profession of arms.

continue to serve the country and its cause in the glorious profession of arms.

The Major-General commanding directs that copies of this order be furnished to each regiment that has left or is about to leave the army, and he desires that the same be promulgated to the troops, with his best wishes for their welfare. May the same spirit which prompted them to respond to duty and honor remain forever in their hearts, and be transmitted a proud legacy to their descendants.

By command of Major-General Hooker.

S. WILLIAMS, A. A. G.

The following order relative to the recent siege of Suffolk by the rebels, was issued by

HEADQUARTERS DEP'T OF VIRGINIA, ARMY CORPS, FORT MONROE, May 6, 1863.

ARMY CORPS, FORT MONROS, May 6, 1863. \( \)
The Major-General commanding congratulates Maj-Gen. Peck and the troops under his command at Suffolk, on the sudden retreat of the enemy to the Blackwater, after a close investment of the place for more than three weeks by a superior force, led by some of the most distinguished Generals of the insurgents. The enemy has sustained a loss of five guns, and not less than 1,500 men in prisoners, killed, wounded and deserters, while ours is limited to a comparatively small number of killed and wounded.

For this result, the highest praise is due to

deserters, while ours is limited to a comparatively small number of killed and wounded.

For this result, the highest praise is due to Maj.-Gen. Peck, through whose untiring industry and good judgment, during the last six months, the place has been strongly fortified, and through whose watchfulness it has been held during the investment. The same high praise is due to the troops under his command and to their officers. Their courage and vigilance, their firmness in resisting the enemy's attacks, their gallantry in assaulting him in his works on repeated occasions, deserve the heartfelt thanks which the Major-General commanding hereby tenders.

The Major-General commanding avails himself of this occasion to acknowledge the gallant and efficient co-operation of the gunboats sent by Admiral Lee into the Nansemond, under Lieuts. Cushing and Samson, in silencing the enemy's batteries, in resisting the enemy's attempts to cross the river, and especially the assistance lent by the latter to Gen. Getty in capturing five of the enemy's guns.

Maj.-Gen. Dix.

D. T. Van Buren, Asst. Adj.-Gen.

## Movements in the West and South-West,

Kentucky.-A party of about sixty rebels, mounted, between Woodburn and Franklin, Ky., coming toward the railroad, on the 11th inst. were met by a detachment of Federal troops sent from Franklin, who defeated the rebels. Five are reported killed and several wounded. The Federal force was still pursuing them at the time the train left at 11 o'clock. A rebel Major, Surgeon and four Lieutenants arrived from the front to-night, with six ambulance loads of wounded

Portions of the 9th and 11th cavalry, under Col. Jacobs, on the 9th attacked a guerrilla camp near Horse Shoe Bend, on the Cumberland River, capturing eight prisoners. On the 10th Col. Jacobs' camp was attacked by the guerrillas, and after two hours hard fighting the rebels were driven back in great confusion, with heavy

TENNESSEE.—The following has been received by the Secretary of the Navy:

Paducah, Ky., May 16.

I am just down from the Tennessee River. I have on board prisoners captured at Linden on the night of the 12th. I took on board the gunboat 55 men, and horses, of the 1st Western Tennessee Cavalry, under command of Col. W. K. N. Breckinridge, and landed them on the east side of the river, sending the gunboats to cover all the landings above and below. Col. Breckinridge dashed across the country to Linden and surprised a rebel force of more than twice his number, capturing Lieut.-Col. Frierson, one captain, one surgeon, four lieutenants, thirty rebel soldiers, ten conscripts, fifty horses, two army wagons, arms, &c. The Court House, which was the rebel depot, was burned, with a quantity of army supplies. The enemy lost three men Paducan, Ky., May 16.

killed. We lost no men and had a horse killed. Col. Breckinridge, after this exploit, reached our vessel in safety, recrossing the river. I will send the prisoners to camp.
S. L. Phelps, Commanding.

Rebel reports from Chattanooga say that a force sent from this army, under Col. Strait, of the 51st Indiana, had been captured near Rome, Ga., after five battles with the enemy. Col. Strait left Tuscumbia on the 26th ult, going to Blountsville. He there whipped the rebels badly. He then marched toward Rome. Rebel statements subsequent to this say that an overwhelming force surrounded Strait and captured him. He had destroyed some large iron works on the Coosa River.

The Chattanooga Rebel of the 7th gives an account of the capture of Col Strait's forces. It says Forrest and Col. Roddy attacked Gen. Dodge near Tuscumbia on the 28th ult., and after a fight of several hours Forrest fell back to Cortland. Col. Strait made a detour round Cortland and moved toward Georgia. Forrest pursued and overtook him at Dayhn's Gap. A battle ensued and Strait was ariven forward with a loss of forty men. Six miles further on Strait was again driven forward with a loss of two pieces of artillery, formerly taken from Roddy. Fifteen miles further south Strait was again attacked, ambushing the rebels. The next day Forrest overtook him at Blountsville, driving him, with a loss of three killed and twelve wounded. The bridge near the town of Gadsden was destroyed. Nine miles beyond Gadsden another skirmish occurred, and Col. Hathaway was reported killed. Strait was finally overtaken about two miles from Cedar Bluff and twenty-six from Rome. An advance of two hundred had gone toward Rome, and were checked about two miles from the city by armed citizens. Forrest demanded Strait's surrender, and Strait complied.

MISSISSIPFI.-One thousand of Grant's cavalry entered and burned Crystal Springs on the New Orleans railroad on the 11th inst.

The Jackson Appeal (Rebel) says Gen. Bowen's loss at Bayou Pierre was about 1,000. The Rebel killed and wounded were left on the field. Gen. Tracy, Lieut.-Col. Pettus and Major Tuckerman were killed, and Col. Earnest and Major Hurley severely wounded.

The Vicksburg correspondent of the Appeal takes a gloomy view of matters. He says Gen. Grant's movement deceived both our people and military men.

By a gentleman just arrived from the scene of Gen. Grant's operations, the Missouri Democrat has the following interesting, and, in many particulars, highly satisfactory intelligence:

On Thursday, 31st ult., at 8 o'clock A. M., Admiral Porter began the bombardment upon the enemy's works at Grand Gulf. His forces consisted of five gunboats - Tuscumbia, Lafayette, Louisville, Cincinnati and Benton-the latter flag-ship. The action continued for five

Admiral Porter commanded in person on the Benton. The scene is described as a magnificent one; the gunboats moving in a circle for the attack upon the enemy's works, discharging their bow guns as they were advanced, giving them a broadside as they were passing, and firing their stern guns as they retired. The boats advanced to within about fifty yards of the enemy's batteries. By noon all the guns of the rebels, except three, were silenced. The works were defended by a brigade in command of Gen. John S. Bowen.

The Benton was pierced in thirteen places once through the pilot-house; her boat cranes were swept away, eight of her men were killed and some fifteen wounded. In the whole fleet only about twenty were killed, and twenty-five were wounded - the casualties on the Benton much exceeding those on any of the remaining vessels. The Tuscumbia was temporarily disabled, in consequence of a shot cutting her hogchain; she then floated below, out of range of the batteries, near the Louisiana shore. By this time she is thoroughly repaired, and prepared for action. Of the other boats two escaped injury, the third being slightly damaged

On board the little tug Rumsey, witnessing the attack, were Major-General Grant, Adjutant-General Thomas, U. S. A., General Grant's staff, Governor Richard Yates, of Illinois, and his staff. The tug was frequently in range of the enemy's guns. On Thursday night Gen. Grant concluded to run the transports-seven in number - below the batteries, under cover of the gunboats.

At dusk the gunboats dropped down and renewed the attack upon the batteries, while the transports passed down in safety. They were loaded with horses only. Five horses were killed on the steamer Chesseman, and the hull of the Forest Queen was penetrated above the water line, no other injury being sustained on the transports. The boats moved three miles below Grand Gulf. At 11 o'clock P. M. the gunboats moved below the batteries, the entire fleet, gunboats and transports, moving towards Rodney, and anchored at Broughton's Landing, ten miles below Grand Gulf. In the meantime the troops had been passing down to that point, on the Louisiana shore. The transports at once began ferrying them to the Mississippi shore, under cover of the gunboats, all of which was effected without any opposition. General Mc-Clernand's army corps passed over first, moved

occurred, the enemy having planted several batteries at this point. While McClernand was moving on Port Gibson, McPherson was advancing on Grand Gulf, within eight miles of which he met Bowen's rebel brigade strongly posted

After a brief period of skirmishing, Gen. John A. Smith's brigade charged the rebels, capturing three hundred prisoners, together with two batteries, killing the rebel General Tracy, and a large number of other officers. General Bowen's horse was shot under him. The enemy fled to the swamps in great disorder, and crossed Bayou Pierre, swiftly pursued by our gallant troops.

At four o'clock, Saturday afternoon, our troops moved to the Bayou, Gen. Logan's division taking the advance, skirmishing with the enemy who had erected breastworks, behind which they had placed their remaining batteries. Meanwhile, the rebels were moving off their trains laden with troops and stores from Grand Gulf. McClernand's and a portion of McPherson's corps proceeded eight or nine miles above, where they constructed a bridge over the Bayou, enabling our troops to cross before morning. On Sunday the enemy's works at Grand Gulf were occupied by our forces, with slight resistance, the enemy having abandoned the post, destroying their magazine and spiking two siege guns, leaving two siege guns unspiked. At 5 o'clock Sunday A. M., at which time our informant left, McClernand was still forcing the enemy in the direction of Vicksburg.

At Grand Gulf we captured fifty prisoners. Two of the abandoned guns found there had been taken from the Indianola. Our troops also captured four additional siege guns, posted on the bank of Black River about two miles from its mouth.

The latest intelligence from below is, that our army was still pushing on towards Vicksburg, the troops being in the highest spirits, and confident of victory. Gen. Grant's force is amply sufficient, the strength of the enemy is approximately known, and the nature of his defences in the rear of Vicksburg well ascertained. The speedy capture of that important place and a large number of prisoners is considered certain.

The Chattanooga Rebel of the 16th says:-Gen. Grant has taken Jackson, Miss. He took it after a hard day's fighting.

The following was received on the 18th at the headquarters of the army:

To Major-General Halleck:-Papers of the 14th To Major-General Halleck:—Papers of the 14th from Vicksburg and Jackson report that Grant defeated Gregg's brigade at Raymond, on Tuesday the 29th. The rebel loss is admitted in the papers to be 700. The next day Gregg was renforced by Gen. W. H. T. Walker, when he was attacked at Mississippi Springs, and driven toward Jackson on Thursday. A telegram from Canton says the Federals had taken Jackson from the east, prohably hy a cayalry meyerent Canton says the Federals had taken Jackson from the east, probably by a cavalry movement. Gen. Joe Johnson arrived at Jackson on the 13th, and went out toward Vicksburg with three brigades. He must have been west of Jackson when the capture was made by our forces. The force which fought Gregg's brigade was from Port Hudson, and Walker's was from Jordan. Every horse fit for service in mess is claimed by the rebel government to mount their troops. Gen, Grant has struck the railroad near Edwards station.

S. A. Hurlbert. S. A. HURLBUT, Major-General.

## Department of the South.

PRIVATE advices received state that the ironclad vessels of the South Carolina fleet were on the 10th of May thoroughly repaired, all the injuries done by the forts having been remedied. The armor on the hull and turrets is now perfect. It was generally believed that the 15-inch guns would be replaced by others of smaller bore, and, indeed, in two of the vessels preparations were in progress to ship away the pieces. Capt.

Rodgers was the senior officer in charge. Richmond papers of the 15th have been received, with dates from Charleston up to the 12th inst. One dispatch says the enemy are unusually active. They have built formidable batteries on Creek Island. Five iron clads and numerous transports are at North Edisto. Several steamers have arrived from Nassau, having run the Several steamers that are due are missing.

It is said the rebels refuse to receive the disloyal citizens sent out of our lines at Newbern, except those who can give security of their ability to take care of themselves.

## AFFAIRS AT WASHINGTON.

IT is understood that Secretary Chase received by the last steamer official advices from Robert J. Walker, to the effect that he would probably negotiate within the ensuing week a loan of \$100,000,000, on satisfactory terms, interest payable in London.

The 13th section of the Conscription Law has received an interpretation. On the representation of influential citizens of Illinois, that the acceptance of \$300 from drafted men, in lieu of service, throughout the West, would degenerate the enrollment measure and defeat the intent to raise an army, Secretary Stanton is understood to have decided that it is optional with him to receive or reject the money. Solicitor Whiting, of the War Department, is understood to concur in these views. The President is also understood to concur in their lawfulness. The clause of the act selling exemptions at \$300 will, therefore, practically be ignored.

By order of the Secretary of War, officers of regiments going out of service by reason of the expiration of their term of service, may, with the consent of their respective Governors, re-enlist their regiments within thirty days from the expiration of their original service, for a term of three years, unless sooner discharged, and upon the regiment being filled up within the thirty days aforesaid, the officers shall be restored to their rank as from the dates of their original commands. This, however, will give no claim to pay for the time between muster out and

### LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Attention, Bee-Keepers—K P Kidder.
New Patent Churn—Jacob Brinkerhoff.
Pure Sheep Tobacco Wash—Jass F Levin.
For Nurserymen and Tree Agents—D M Dewey.
Pure Italian Queens for Sale—K P Kidder.
Western New York Patent Agency—J Fraser & Co.
Tree Agents Wanted—R E Schroeder.

Special Notices.

The Atlantic Monthly—Ticknor & Felds. Coughs, Colds—Brown's Bronchial Troches. Truth will Succeed—D B De Land & Co. Bee-Culture—K P Kidder.

## The News Condenser.

- The Supreme Court at Cincinnati has decided that greenbacks are a legal tender.

- During their late raid in Western Va. the rebels burnt: the library of Gov. Pierpont.

- At Cooperstown, N. Y., on Wednesday week a snow storm prevailed for several hours. - The rebel papers contain advertisements offering.

from \$3,000 to \$5,000 for substitutes.

- Twenty-two divorces were granted by the Supreme Court of Connecticut at its April sitting.

- The celebrated horse Ethan Allen has been sold to Frank Baker, of San Francisco, for \$16,000.

- The amount of public land unsold in the loyal States and Territories is one billion and nineteen million

acres. - Several regiments of Ohio troops have been sent from different points in Ohio to Wheeling to protect that

- The valley of the Connecticut river will this season be appropriated almost exclusively to the culture of to-

- The London Times sold 130,000 copies of its issue containing an account of the marriage of the Prince of Wales.

- A Southern paper manufacturer complains that no rags are to be had. The rebel soldiers monopolize the

— The Chaplain of the Twelfth Maine regiment speaks of grass growing in the middle of the streets of New Orleans - The Directors of the Susquehannah Railroad have

purchased a site for their depot in Albany, for the sum of \$75,000. - The gun with which Jackson killed Col. Ellsworth

has been received at the bureau of military statistics in Albany. — Randolph Rogers, the sculptor, has left Cincinnati for Italy, taking with him orders for work to the amount of

\$22,000. - Gov. Pettus (rebel) of Mississippi issues a proclamation calling on every man capable of bearing arms to take the field.

— The donations to the Sanitary Commission, from Boston and vicinity, for the month ending April 12, amounted - A woman named Ellen Murray died in Boston a

few days since at the advanced age of one hundred and four years. - Nearly forty thousand persons have been burned

alive or scalded to death in England during the last fourteen years. - A lake captain who left the mouth of Detroit river Thursday week, says he counted a fleet of 165 sail, all

bound down — Over 100 colored troops have been enlisted in Columbus, Ohio, for the 54th Mass. regiment, which now num-

bers over 800 men. — One entire page (one-half the paper) of the Charleston Mercury is filled with advertisements for auction sales

- The Massachusetts colored regiment is to proceed in a few days to active duty. A second regiment is to be at

once recruited. - Several engravers in Sheffield, England, have been arrested for the manufacture of spurious United States

Treasury Notes. - A man at Bristol, R. I., advertised in a Providence paper for a wife, and found one who brought him a fortune of \$20,000.

- John Bogue, of East Haddam, Conn., has four sons, two grandsons, one son in law, two brothers and five nephews in the army.

- A new steamboat, the largest in the world, was launched at Albany last week. She measures 407 feet from stem to stern. - It is stated that upward of \$30,000 have been collect-

ed in the Roman Catholic Churches in Massachusetts for the poor of Ireland.

tured twenty-five vessels-sloops, schooners and brigswithin a few weeks.

-- The Grand Rapids (Mich.) Eagle, of the 6th, speaks of a snow storm there which lasted all the night previous. covering the ground. - The London correspondent of the N. Y. Times states

that 14,000 Irish emigrants left Liverpool for our shores in a single week of April. - Bishop Otey, of Tennessee, one of the bright lights of the Protestant Episcopal Church, died at his residence

in Memphis, April 23d. - The navigation of Lake Huron is now fully open. About forty vessels passed Goderich on Friday week, sup-

posed to be for Chicago. - Capt. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., son of the poet, vas wounded for the third time, in the battle at Chancellorsville on Saturday week.

- At the urgent request of Gov. Andrew, the line-ofbattle ship Ohio is to be armed, equipped and ordered to cruise off Boston Harbor.

- Several duels, a horse-whipping and a lawsuit have arisen in Paris from a newspaper critic's ridicule of an

actor because he was fat. - Bishop Colenso is said to have already received over \$30,000 from the publishers of his work on the Pentateuch

as his share of the profits. - The 27th N. J. regiment, in recrossing the Cumberland River on the 2d inst., had one of their boats upset and 25 men were drowned.

- Spain is represented in New York harbor at present by one frigate; and France by two frigates, a steam corvette and two steam transports. - "Onion Leagues" are being formed by the ladies in

nany places for the purpose of cultivating that fragrant bulb for the use of our soldiers. - It is estimated by competent judges that the total

amount of improvements in Chicago this season will cost little less than two million dollars. - Posters in Carthage, Ill., announce the sale of six colored men at auction, by a Justice of the Peace, to dis-

charge fines and costs incurred by them. - Indian troubles have broken out in Utah; 24 whites have been murdered, 17 Indians killed, and 300 whites are in pursuit of the notorious Winnenuck.

## Special Notices.

THE BEST MAGAZINE

EVER published in America, to judge from the concurrent testimony of the best American and English journals, is

## Atlantic Monthly

THE LEADING WRITERS OF AMERICA. Subscription price \$3 a year, postage paid by the Publishers. A circular containing critical opinions sent on application. A specimen number sent gratis on receipt of Address six cents for postage.

TICKNOR & FIELDS. 135 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

#### PUBLIC SPEAKERS, MILITARY MEN,

AND SINGERS, and all suffering from Irritation of the Throat and Hoarseness, will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Their demulcent ingredients allay Pulmonary irritation, and after public speaking or singing, when the throat is wearied and weakened by too much exercise, their use will give renewed strength to the vocal

BRE-CULTURE. - The attention of RURAL readers is directed to the advertisements, in our present number, of Mr. K. P. KIDDER, of Burlington, Vermont, the successful Bee Tamer and Apiculturist who created such a sensation last fall at our State Fair by the masterly manner in which he handled his Bees and Hives.

## Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, ) ROCHESTER, May 19, 1863.

THERE is but little doing and very few changes are apparent. Flour made from spring wheat has declined 25@200 per barrel. Very choice Genesee wheat is a little higher. Corn has advanced 5 cents per bushel. Oats have fallen off 1@2 cents. Beans are 50 cents per bushel better.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.	Eggs, dozen12@12%c
Flour, win, wheat, \$7.00(4)8,25	Honey, box 12@14c
Flour, spring do . 6,00@6,50	Honey, box1244c Candles, box124(@13c
Flour, buckwheat. 2,50@2,50	Candles, extra 14@14c
Meal Indian 1,75@1,75	Fruit and Roots.
Wheat, Genesee 1,25@1,65	Apples, bushel, 30@40c
Best white Canada 1,50@1,55	Do. dried th. 41/200
Corn, old 75@80c	Peaches, do 14(a)15c
	Cherries, do 14@16c
Corn, new	Plums, do . 8 @ 9c
Oats, by weight 68@70c	Potatoes, do 45@50c
	Hides and Skins,
Barley 1,20@1,35 Buckwheat 00@00c	Slaughter 7 @ 7%c
Beans 2,50@3,00	Calf 11 @ 13c
Mests.	Sheep Pelts 1.25@5.00
Pork, old mess 13,00@13,50	Lamb Pelts 25@2.00
Pork, new mess., 15,00(4)15,00	Seeds.
Pork, clear16,00@16,50	Clover, medium. 4,75@5,25
Dressed hogs, cwt 7.00(a) 7.00	Do. large 6.00@6,50
Reef cwt 6.00(a) 8.00	Timothy 2,00@2,50
Spring lambs, each 1,50@ 2,00	Sundries.
Mutton carcass. 6 (0)/C	Wood, hard 5,00@6,00
Hams, smoked 10@10½c Shoulders 6½@7 c	Wood, soft 3.00@4.00
Shoulders 6%@7 c	Coal, Scranton . 6,75@7,75
Chickens 10 @12c	Coal, Pittston 6,75@7,50
Turkeys 10 @12c	Coal, Shamokin_ 6.75@7.50
Geese 40 @50c	Coal, Char 7 @ 8c
Dairy, &c.	Salt, bbl 1,75@2,90
Butter, roll 16 @18c	Straw, tun 5,00@7,00
Butter, firkin 13 (a)14c	Hay, tun10,00@22.00
Cheese 10 @14c	I Wool. #2 1b 60(a)70c
Lard tried 10%(a) Hc	Whitefish, % bbl 4,75@5,25
Tallow rough 7 @ 7½0	Codfish, quintal. 6,50@7,00
Tallow, tried 10@10c	Trout, half bbl 4,50@5,00
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## THE PROVISION MARKETS.

State.
Provisions—Pork market rules dull and easier; sales at \$12,00@14,25 for mess; \$14,50@16,00 for new prime mess, and \$10,75@12,55 for prime. Beef steady; sales at \$4,00@12,76 for re-packed mess; \$12@13.75 for extra mess. Prime mess beef dull; sales at \$20,00@22,00. Beef hams quiet and prices may be quoted steady; sales at \$14,50@16,00 for the prime of the prime prices may be quoted steady; sales at \$14,50@16,00 for State and Western. Cut meats are easier; sales at \$4,85%c. for shoulders, and 6@7½ c for hams. Bacon sides steady; sales at 6½@5½c. for Western Cumberland cut middles; 6½@7½c for Western bhort ribbed middles; 5½@7½c for Western short ribbed middles; 7½c for city do; 7½@7½c for Western short clear middles; 7½c for city do; 7½@7½c for Western short clear middles; 7½c for clear backs, and 8½c for choice Western long cut hams. Lard quiet and without change; sales at 9½@10½c for No. 1 to choice. Butter selling at 14 @16c for Ohio, and 19@2½c for State. Cheese steady at 8@11c, for new.

@166 for Ohio, and 19@20c 101 Described in Pots and \$9,25 Ashes Steady; sales at \$8,25@8,25 for Pots and \$9,25 

Hops—Market is quiet and dull; with small sales at 18 (224c for ordinary to prime.

BUFFALO, May 18.—FLOUR—The market for the week has ruled moderately active for interior trade with moderate local consumptive demand; sales at \$7,00(37,25 for fair white wheat double extras; \$7,35/2(37,45) for good white wheat double extras; \$7,35/2(37,45) for good white wheat double extras; red winter extra and double extras \$6,50(37,50).

Grain—The wheat market for the week has ruled dull; sales amber Michigan at \$1,45; amber Obio at \$1,41,81,40 for red winter and Chicago apring; and Milwaukee club on for. t. Corn the market for the week has ruled active; sales at 61c for Western mixed; 53%c for slightly damaged, and yellow at 46c. Oats, sales at 6365c. Garley—Sales Western at \$1,15; \$1,15(3),20 for fair to choice Canadian. Rye—sales for the week at \$6. 90(25).

BEANS—Scarce and firm, at \$2.85(3),60.

EASS—Dull and inactive, at 90c for Canadian.

FASS—Dull and inactive, at 90c for Canadian.

FASS—Dull and inactive, at 90c for Canadian.

Sold 13,50(3),57 for heavy mess port. \$2,62,62 for plain hams; 9/2(39),20 for sugar cured hams, and 10(3),13/2 for sacked hand. Since the same \$1,60(3),15/2 for heavy mess port. \$2,62,62 for plain hams; 9/2(30),20 for sugar cured hams, and 10(3),13/2 for sacked hands. Since heef, \$7,60(3),00 for country packed. Beef hams \$16,00(3),15/2 for heavy Multe fish and trout in half bbls. at \$4,62/2(3),47.8

ALBANY, May 18. — FLOUR AND MEAL — The market pened steady Flour, but up to the close only a limited usiness was done, mainly for the supply of the home

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Corn Meal is airm and is good request for the East; sales at \$1,760;187 \$\overline{2}\$ 100 bits in good request for the East; sales at \$1,760;187 \$\overline{2}\$ 100 bits in size of the with small sales at \$1. Corn is \$2 \overline{2}\$ lower with a moderate home and shipping demand; sales Western mixed at 720, 75c, and 75c for round yellow, the latter for a car lot delivered. Barley has further declined; sales good two rowed State at \$1,26. Oats in small supply with a limited inquiry; State is held at 69c without sales.

## THE CATTLE MARKETS.

ALBANY, May 16.—Beeves—Prices are higher, al-hough the trade is not active. The range is 6@7 cts \$2 ib, ough the trade is not acuve.

'e weight.

Street.—No sales. Sheared nominally 4%@5c; washed SHEEP.—No sales. Sheared nominally 4%@5c; washed Hogs.—In light request at 4%@4%c for light and heavy core-fed.

THE ROLL

NEW YORK, May 12.—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 57th street, N. R.—The current prices for the week at all the markets are as follows:

The controlle braces are are and and markets are
s follows:
BEEF CATTLE.
First quality
Ordinary quality
Common quality10,50@11,50
Inferior quality
interior quanty
COWS AND CALVES.
First quality \$45,00@50,00 Ordinary quality 40,00@45,00
First quality
Ordinary quality 40,000,000
Common quality
Inferior quality 22,03(a)26,00
- · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
VRAL CALVES.
First quality
Ordinary 5½@6 c
Common 5 @5%c Inferior 4%@5 c
Inferior 4/205 c
SHEEP AND LAMBS.
Extres 39 head \$8.00@12.00
Extras. \$\ \frac{1}{49}\ \text{head} \$\ \frac{1}{8},00(2)\ \frac{1}{2},00\ \text{Prime quality} \qquad \ 7,50(2)\ \frac{1}{8},00\ \text{O}
Only duming
Ordinary 6,50@7,50
Common 5,75(a)6,50
Inferior
BWINE.
Corn-fed
Do. Light and Medium4%@4%c
Still Hogs43604%c
CAMBRIDGE, May 13 Whole number of Cattle at
market 217; about 200 Beeves, and 17 Stores, consisting of
Working Oven, Milch Cows, and one, two and three year

Working Oxen, Milch Cows, and one, two and three year old larger Bers—Prices, Extra \$2,50010,00; first quality \$8, 78,000; second do. \$3,00067,50; third do. \$5,5005,50.

Working Oxen—\$2 pair \$100,0175.
Cows and Larges—\$30, \$46,048.
Stores—Yearlings, none; two years old, \$00,000, three years old, \$00,000.
SHEEF AND LARBS—2150 at market; prices in lots, \$3,500,000,000.
SPRING LARBS—\$5,000,000,000.
HIDES—\$0,000,000.
HIDES—\$0,000,000.
Tallow—\$0,000,000.
CALF SKINS—120,140. \$2 lb. Veal Calves—\$4,0006,00.

#### THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, May 12.—The auction sale of Cape Wool yesterday brought together a tolerable good company; the number of buyers were less than wool sales are generally attended, from the fact that only one description of wool was sold, and manufacturers of fine goods being tolerably well supplied did not turn out in as full force as if their stocks were lighter. The sale, however, went off as well as could be expected in the present unsettled state of the market. The decline in this particular kind of wool was, on an average, 2% per be from the last public sale. The better series of numbers brought good prices, considering all things. The whole catalogue was sold, amounting to 705 bales, at prices ranging from 27(203% c, showing an average of nearly 32c; the lowest price, 27c, is considered much below its value, but to close the entire catalogue, and being the last to, it was suffered to be sold. Domestic feece and pulled is in moderate demand at 76(209)c.

nd pulled is in moderate demand at radisuc.	
Seveny Fleers, 20 th. 85@	87e i
Saxony Fleece, \$16,	285
Do half and three-quarter do75@	577
Do Native and quarter do	773
Extra pulled 800	582
Supertine do	อัลก !
No 1 do	กัหล
No. 1, do	อัสด์
Downsien weehed	200
Chilian Marina unwashed	200
Do Magting do 22	2 8 K
Volnomico do 250	306 306
Court American Marine unweeked	200
Do do Mostiss do 25	200
Do do sommon washed 250	200
DO   COMMON   COMMO	389
Do do do do unwashed183	a 200
The de Condons mashed 49/	2080
Cape Good Hope unwashed	737 737
Fact India washed	<b>ລັ</b> ຄິດ
African unweghed	ลัสั
Do washed 450	0.55
Mexican unwashed 300	<b>233</b>
Terss	ā
Texas Smyrna unwashed 28(	<b>2</b> 332
Do washed460	<b>055</b>
Syrian unwashed	<b>@27</b>
BOSTON, May 12 The following are the quo	
of wool, for the week:	MENIOTE
Saxony and Merino, fine83	7000a
Do do full-blood	(a)95
Do do full-blood 800 Do do half and three-fourths. 800	6)85
Common To dan and unree-lourons50	785
Common.         75           Pulled, extra.         85           Do superfine         75           Do No. 1.         00	(A)
No enperfine 75	85 85
Do No. 1	@00
Wastern mixed	275

PROVIDENCE, May 11.—The wool sales for the week have been 29,400 ibs fleece at 90c; 11,000 ibs pulled at 82½ to 90c; 7,533 ibs foreign at 40c cash.

ALBANY, May 32—The market continues stagmant with no consumptive inquiry. The stock of wool here is light, and fleece and pulled may be nominally quoted at 70@cbc.—Journal.

PHILADELPHIA, May 13.—The Philadelphia Journ says the market has been very inactive, and prices are unsettled and in favor of the buyers; sales 73,000 ibs at 85c for tub and fleece; 87% for extra; 80c for low and medium, and common and unwashed foreign 42½ @52c.

CHICAGO, May 13.—The wool market is dull and entire ly nominal at the following quotations:—Fine 60@63c; me dium 68@60c; coarse 50@55c.—Journal.

ZANESVILLE, May 13.—The Zanesville (Ohio) Couries says, 17,000 ibs wool sold in that vicinity at 86c.

## Married.

IN Penfield, May 14th, by the Rev. ABEL HASKELL, Mr. SPENCER BIRDSALL and Miss ELIZA DARLING, both of Penfield.

## Died.

In this city, on the 14th inst., ERASTUS T. SMITH, Esq. President of the Monroe Co. Savings Bank, aged 74 years. IN Chicago, Ill., May 7th, EDWARD WEAVER, only child of CHAS. A and ELECTA E. HAWLEY, aged I year and I month. EDDIE has gone to Heaven to dwell with his angel brothers Frankie and Charlie.

## New Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance-THIRTY FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 62½ cents per line of space. Special Notices (following reading matter, leaded,) 60 cents a line.

WANTED, A FEW GOOD TREE SALESMEN.—
To experienced agents the highest wages will be paid. Address R. E. SCHROEDER, Rochester, N. Y.

WESTERN NEW YORK PATENT AGENCY—Offices 108 Arcade, Rochester, and No. 5 Hollister Building, Buffalo, N. Y. Patents obtained on unuwally favorable terms. Send for a Circular. J. FRASER & CO.

#### PURE ITALIAN QUEENS FOR SALE

That have become fertilized by the Pure Italian Drones Having experimented with, and cultivated the Italian Bea so some extent for three years past, and reared severa hundred Queens in the time, and with extensive arrange ments for rearing a large number of Queens the presenseason, I therefore flatter myself that I can furnish the pure Italian Queen for about one half the former prices. On receipt of name and P. O. address, I will forward a cir cular giving particulars, prices, &c. Parties will do well to end in their orders soon, as first come first served. K. P. KIDDER, Practical Apiculturist, Burlington, Vt

## FOR NURSERYMEN AND TREE AGENTS.

500 Colored Portraits of Fruits and Flowers. The question settled. If you have trees and nursery products to sell, you must have Dzwzr's Colored Plates to show what you have, and to sell them with. These Plates represent the various Fruits, Flowers, Evergreens, &c., in their natural size and colors, and are as faithful a copy from nature as it is possible to obtain. They are drawn and colored by artists of large experience in Horticultural drawing and coloring. They are put up to order, bound in books, embracing the varieties you grow or may wish to sell.

bound in books, embracing the varieties you grow or may wish to self.

Catalogues, with prices, &c., sent gratis.

Specimen Plate sent on receipt of 25 cents.

Nurserymen having new varieties can have them drawn and colored from nature by sending specimens.

The Orders for Summer and Fall business should be sent at once. Address

607-21 Horticultural Book Dealer, Rochester, N. Y.

### NEW PATENT CHURN. FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN

You need no longer churn from ½ to ¼ of an hour and upwards, in order to make a full complement and a first quality of butter. I offer you a churn that is no constructed and adapted to its work as to make butter of the best quadity, and a full complement of it, in from 5 to 10 minutes at any season of the year, if the directions which accompany every churn are followed. And it works with equal efficiency in large as well as small dairies.

It is very simple and durable in construction, easily managed and cleansed, and does its work quick, thoroughly and well. I make two sizes for common use, that will churn, respectively, from one to four gallons of cream, and from one to six gallons, which our \$5,00 each. The larger sizes for drives will cost in proportion to the size required, and must be made in the counties where they are used.

Good Agents are Wanted in every section of the country to canvass for these churns. Fractical buttler-makers preferred, who will canvass their own towns.

Manufacturers, and dealers in Fatent Rights, will find this a lucrative and sleady business. Send for Circulars containing instructions and terms to agents, or call and examine the Churns at Robert R

m, must be addressed to JACOB BRINKERHOFF, Patentee, Auburn, N. Y.

### PURE SHEEP WASH TOBACCO!

THE manufacturers of this new and very important prep-ration, so long desired by all Wool Growers, now offer it ir sale.

aration, so long desired by all Wool Growers, now offer it for sale.

They confidently recommend its use to Flock Masters, as an effectual Remeny FOR SHEFF TICKS, and by dipping the animal two or three times a year, according to directions, Scab and other cutaneous diseases to which Sheep are liable, will be prevented.

This weath completely cleanses the skin, thereby promoting the growth of the wool, at the same time leaving no stain—a most desirable object to the Sheep Breeder.

By the use of this material, the farmer is relieved from the laborious and disagreeable preparation of the Wash in his own buildings; and it can be furnished at a much reduced cost.

duced cost.
It effectually destroys Lice and other Vermin on all Animals and Plants.
Full directions for its use accompanying each package.
One pound of this extract will make sixteen gallons of Wash.

Wash.
Put up in cans of 1, 2, 5, and 10 bs. each, at 75 cts 章 b.
Liberal discount to large purchasers.
Orders promptly sent by Express.
For sale by FSFER & CO., 23 Central Wharf,
697-4t Boston, Mass.

### TTENTION, BEE-KEEPERS!!

Having experimented with bees and hives for the past few years, for the purpose of revolutionizing the present loose system of bee-management, and bringing within the reach of all a hive that is well adapted to the wants of the Apiculturist, whereby bees can be controlled at all times, and at the same time fully overcome four of the greatest troubles in bee-management, viz: the loss of bees in swarming time by their flying to the forest, the ravages of the moth miller, the robbery of bees, and also the great loss of bees during winter; all of these difficulties I have successfully overcome. And as a token of the good merits of the hive, I have taken the first Premium at every Agricultural Fair where I have exhibited; and two years in succession at the NEW YORK STATE FAIR, and at their last Fair I was awarded the first Premium and also a Silver Medal. The success ful manner in which I tame and handle these insects at all times, and even take them in my hands without any protection whatever, and shake them amongst the spectators with impunity, thousands will testify, who have witnessed my exhibitions. All parties sending me their name and Post Office address will receive a book of 24 pages FREE, giving a general description of the control of giving a general description of my hives, system of man-K. P. KIDDER, Practical Apiculturist, Burlington, Vt.



## THE UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER.

## FRAUD! Caution!!

"Amidons Improved Clothes Wringer without cog wheels, manufactured by Gunn, Amidon & Holland, Greenneid, Mass., has received the first and only premium given to any Clothes Wringer by the N. Y. State Agricultural any Clothes Wringer by the N. Y. State Agricultura Society."
We often receive from "inquiring friends" newspaper slips, as above, asking how they can be true when

## THE UNIVERSAL received the DIPLOMA and SILVER MEDAL, and the other did not. We have replied to some, but cannot to all separately. We therefore call the attention of the public to the following certificate, which we think should satisfy all as to which we will as to which we will also to which we will be the preference, one

TH COG WHEELS OF W NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, } I hereby certify that JULIUS IVES & Co., of New York Agents of THE UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER were awarded a DIPLOMA and SILVER MEDAL for their very superior Universal Clothes Wringer, and this certificate is given of

[Seal.] In witness whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed the Sciety.

Seal of the Society.

B. P. JOHNSON, Secretary.

The Universal Wringer with Cog Wheels

was also pronounced superior to all others in the World's Fair at London, 1862, and has always taken the FIRST PREMIUM in every State and County Fair, when exhibited in fair competition with other machines.

At the Fair in London, twenty four thicknesses of heavy carpet were run through our No. 2 Wringer and wrang thoroughly.

Lace Curtains can be "done up" Beautifully. No twisting and tearing in washing, and no mending thereafter. A lady in Brooklyn says she saved more than the cost of the U. C. W. by doing her own Curtains, instead of paying for their being done (not as well) elsewhere. The water can be pressed from LARGE and SMALL ARTICLES easier, quicker, and more thoroughly than by the ordinary old-fashioned

Back-Breaking, Wrist-Straining, and Clothes Destroying Process. We are often asked

"HOW LONG WILL IT LAST?" That of course depends on how much it is used. Please read what ORANGE JUDD, of the American Agriculturist, says of the Universal Clothes Wringer:

"From several years' experience with it in our own family; from the testimony of hundreds who have used it; and from the construction of the implement itself,—we feel certain that it is worthy a place in every family where the washing is done at home. A child can readily wring out a fubful of tolerand the first of t

WITH COG WHEELS - WARRANTED! Canvassers wanted in every town. For Particulars and Circulars, address!

JULIUS IVES & CO. P. O. Box 3110, 345 Broadway, New York.

Inventions and Their Results.—A new book, just published. Send 4 stamps (12 ets.) and procure a specimen copy. Agenta wanted everywhere to solicit orders. Address HARRIS BRO'S, Box 302, Boston, Mass



## Equal to any in the World!!!

MAY BE PROCURED

# At FROM \$8 to \$12 PER ACRE,

Near Markets, Schools, Bailroads, Churches, and all the blessings of Civilization.

1,200,000 Acres, in Farms of 40, 80, 120, 160 Acres and upwards, in ILLINOIS, the Garden State of America.

The Illinois Central Railroad Company offer, ON LONG CREDIT, the beautiful and fertile PRAIRIE LANDS lying along the whole line of their Railroad, 700 MILES IN LENGTH, upon themost Favorable Terms for enabling Farmers, Manufacturers, Mechanics and Workingmen to make for themselves and their families a competency, and a HOME they can call THEIR OWN, as will appear from the following statements:

#### ILLINOIS.

ILLINUIS.

Is about equal in extent to England, with a population of 1,722,666, and a soil capable of supporting 20,000,000. No State in the Valley of the Mississippi offers so great an inducement to the settler as the State of Illinois. There is no part of the world where all the conditions of climate and soil so admirably combine to produce those two great staples, Corn and Wheat.

#### CLIMATE.

Nowhere can the industrious farmer secure such immediate results from his labor as on these deep, rich, loamy soils, cultivated with so much ease. The climate from the extreme southern part of the State to the Terre Haute, Alton and St. Louis Railroad, a distance of nearly 200 miles, is well adapted to Winter.

#### WHEAT, CORN, COTTON: TOBACCO.

WHEAT, CORN, COTTON: TOBACCO.

Peaches, Pears, Tomatoes, and every variety of fruit
and vegetables is grown in great abundance, from
which Chicago and other Northern markets are furnished from four to six weeks earlier than their immediate vicinity. Between the Terre Haute, Alton and St.
Louis Railway and the Kankakee and Illinois Rivers,
(a distance of 115 miles on the Branch, and 136 miles
on the Main Trunk,) lies the great Corn and Stock raising portion of the State.

#### THE ORDINARY YIELD

of Corn is from 50 to 80 bushels per acre. Cattle, Horses, Mules, Sheep and Hogs are raised here at a small cost, and yield large profits. It is believed that no section of country presents greater inducements for farming than the Prairies of Illinois, a branch of farming to which but little attention has been paid, and which must yield sure profitable results. Between the Kankakee and Illinois Rivers, and Chicago and Dunleith, (a distance of 56 miles on the Branch and 147 miles by the Main Trunk,) Timothy Hay, Spring Wheat, Corn, OATS, BARLEY, RYE, BUCKWHEAT,

And vegetables suited to the climate, are produced in great abundance. The northern portion of Illinois is about the climate of Pensylvaniu, while the southern part has the climate of Kentucky and Virginia, giving a variety of temperature in the State, suited to almost every product of the United States. AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

The Agricultural products of Illinois are greater than those of any other State. The Wheat crop of 1861 was estimated at 35,000,000 bushels, while the Corn crop yields not less than 140,000,000 bushels besides the crop of Oats, Barley, Rye, Buckwheat, Potatoes, Sweet Potatoes, Pumpkins, Squashes, Flax, Hemp, Peas, Clover, Cabbage, Beets, Tobacco, Sorgheim, Grapes, Peaches, Apples, &c., which go to swell the vast aggregate of production in this fertile region. Over Four Million tous of produce were sent out the State of Illinois during the past year. The Agricultural products of Illinois are greater than those of any other State. The Wheat crop of 1861 was estimated at 35,000,900 bushels, while the Corn crop yields not less than 140,000,000 bushels besides the crop of Oats, Barley, Rye, Buckwheat, Potatoes, Sweet Potatoes, Pumpkins, Squashes, Flax, Hemp, Peas, Clover, Cabbage, Beets, Tobacco, Sorgheim, Grapes, Peaches, Apples, &c., which go to swell the vast aggre. Peaches, Apples, &c., which go to swell the vast aggre. Peaches, apples, &c., which go to swell the vast aggre. No one who has visited this splendid region of counting the past year.

STOCK RAISING.

In Central and Southern Illinois uncommon advantages are presented for the extension of Stock raising. All kinds of Cattle, Horses, Mules, Sheep, Hogs, &c., of the best breeds, yield handsome profits; large fortunes have already been made, and the field is open for others

to enter with the fairest prospects of like results. DARRY FARMING also presents its inducements to many.

#### CULTIVATION OF COTTON.

The experiments in Cotton culture are of very great promise. Commencing in latitude 39 deg. 30 min. (see Mattoon on the Branch, and Assumption on the Mini Line), the Company owns thousands of acres well adapted to the perfection of this fibre. A settler having a family of young children, can turn their youthful labor to a most profitable account in the growth and perfection of this plant. MINING AND MANUFACTURES.

# The great resources of the State, in Coal, Iron. Lead, Zinc, Potter's Clay, Limestone, Sandstone, &c., &c., are almost untouched; they await the arrival of enterprising and energetic men accustomed to convert them into gold.

RAILROAD SYSTEM OF ILLINOIS. Railroads intersect the whole State. \$115,000,000 has been invested in completing the great net-work that links every part of the State into immediate connection with the surrounding States and the directest thorough-

#### fares of commerce. THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD

Traverses the whole length of the State, from the banks of the Mississippi and Lake Michigan to the Ohio.—As its name imports, the Railroad runs through the centre of the State, and on either side of the road along its whole length lie the lands offered for sale.

### TO ACTUAL SETTLERS.

From the unprecedented advantages this Company offers, it is not surprising that it should have already disposed 1,300,000 acres of land. It is now selling at the rate of 5,000 acres per week. The population along the line has trebled in ten years, and is now \$14,891.—The Company sell to actual cultivators, and every contract contains an agreement to cultivate. CMIES, TOWNS, MARKETS. DEPOTS, There are Ninety-eight Depots on the Company's Rail-way, giving about one every seven miles. Cities, Towns and Villiages are situated at convenient distances throughout the whole route, where every desirable commodity may be found as readily as in the oldest cities of the Union, and where buyers are to be met for all kinds of farm produce.

EDUCATION.

## PRICES AND TERMS OF PAYMENT-ON LONG CREDIT.

80 Acres at \$10,00 per acre, with interest at 6 per cent. 40 Acres at \$10 an Acre.

annually upon the lollowing terms:							
Cash Payment,\$48 00							
Payment	in (	one ye	ar,		. 48 (	ж	
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"		"	" five	"	112 00
"		44	" six	"	
"		"	" seven	"	100 00
Address	LAND	CO	MMIS	SION	ER,

#### SCHOOL MAGAZINE FREE. Clark's School Visitor, -- Vol. VII. THE Publisher of this favorite Monthly, in order to read

all schools, will send the VISITOR one year GRATIS to one person, (who will act as Agent,) at any post-office in the United States. This is an unparalleled offer! J. W. DAUGHADAY, Publisher,

1308 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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 ventilated Hive known! The cheapest 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. See RURAL of April 4th, for Illustration and full Description. Address 637-13t



J. E. CHENEY, Agt., MANUFACTURER OF FILTERS,

FOR PURIFYING Lake, Rain and River Water, NO. 59 BUFFALO STREET, 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—50 cents an ounce. JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

TO CHEESE DAIRYMEN. RALPH'S PATENT IMPROVED "ONEIDA CHEESE VAT." Was awarded the First Premium, after a thorough test, at the New York State Fair, 1862. Is the most simple, durable and effective

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Cheese-Making Apparatus in use. Used in dairies of 10 to 1,000 cows. The only VAT well adapted to

"Factory" Cheese-Making. More economical in use than steam, and much less expensive in cost. Sizes varying from 84 to 355 gallons on hand and ready for delivery,—larger sizes for Factory use made to order.

rder. nd for Circular containing description, size and price Send for Curcuia Control of the Cont Vats carefully packed for shipment.

ORAIG MICROSCOPE!



### BEST FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. WHEELER & WILSON

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

TO BURNEY

#### UP AND AT THEM.

CAN-COLOMAS

BY ALFRED B. STREET

UP and at them Once again Freemen, up! the way is plain, At the traitors once again Let no brief reverses daunt us; Let no craven fears assail; Treason's banner now may taunt us In the fierce but fleeting gale:-But the time again will come, When again that flag shall cower; And the boasting voice be dumb, Shouting now its little hour! Up and at them, Freemen, then, the way is plain:

At the traitors once again! Up and at them Once again ! Madmen! fiercely though ye drain War's red chalice, it is vain ! Never shall ye rend asunder Freedom's flag of stripes and stars; Freedom guards it with her thunder: Down will smite your thing of bars; Down your wretched counterfeit! In her roused and sacred rage She will tear and trample it!

Holy is the war we wage! Up and at them, Freemen, then, the way is plain; At the traitors once again!

Up and at them Once again! Though our blood be shed like rain, At the traitors once again! By our Nation's ancient story, By the deeds of other days, By our hopes of future glory, By the deep disdain or praise That our action now awaits, As we vield or dare the strife: Let us, through all adverse fates, Swear to guard the Nation's life! Up and at them, Freemen, then, the way is plain; At the traitors once again!

## The Story-Teller.

## THE DREAM LESSON.

BY MINNIE W. MAY.

"Your partner's wife has them, Frederick, and I should think you would try and keep up with him, when your income is precisely the same. I have been mortified to death every time Mrs. Denham has called."

"Pity, is'nt it?" was the laconic reply, and the lip of the young husband took a decided curl, as he busied his eyes upon the contents of the morning paper, which had been lying unnoticed beside him.

Mrs. Percival pushed her plate away, and rose from the table with a dissatisfied air, and entering the parlor adjoining the cosy little breakfastroom, commenced pulling abstractedly at the brown leaves that had hidden themselves among the bright green of the vigorous plants occupying one window of the pleasant parlor; and now and then she would bestow a contemptuous glance upon the plain, white screens that shaded the upper part of the window.

"How meanly they do look," she said to her self; "I will not give up so. Frederick," (aloud) "I wish you had the least bit of pride in the world."

"You have enough for us both," was the quick response, as the husband threw down his paper and joined his wife.

"But, Affie, truly these plain shades suit my taste much better than those gilt ones you are so desirous of obtaining. They are in such perfect keeping with the whole room. Can you not see there is nothing to compare with those expensive curtains?"

"I know everything is as cheap and mean as it can be," was the unpleasant reply. "If you even the despised shades wore a changed look, only had a little of Mr. Denham's spirit, things now that she now longer saw them through a would wear a very different look."

"Affie, you know Mr. Denham has done comparatively nothing toward furnishing his house; for Mrs. Denham is the only child of wealthy parents, who supply her with everything she wishes. Had you been such, you could have been furnished with luxuries, perhaps."

"Don't fling my poverty in my face, Frederick Percival," was the quick retort, while the fair face flushed with anger. "I wish from my heart you had married a rich wife."

"And you a rich husband?"

"I did not say it!"

open disagreement.

"But you thought it. Very well, I wish you had."

Mr. Percival turned into the hall, with a deep cloud upon his brow, almost the first that had been visible there since the happy morning, one year before, when he had brought his bride to the pleasant home, in one of the most beautiful of the suburban towns near the thriving metropolis, where he had just entered into business upon the capital he had carefully hoarded through the long years of his clerkship. The home had looked very sweet and beautiful to the newlywedded pair; and the new furniture, carefully and tastefully selected and arranged, had looked quite elegantly to Affie. But long before there was a spot or blemish upon an article in her nicely-kept rooms, they were tarnished in her eyes by the contrast presented in the newlyfurnished home of her husband's partner; and for weeks she had been growing more and more dissatisfied and unhappy—constantly urging some trifling change, which her husband made, or as kindly refused, till, wearied by her constant importunities, this morning had brought an

The young husband put on his overcoat in the hall, and, without the usual parting kiss and kind "good morning," went out, and Affie watched him from the window, as he hastened down the street, hoping for some token of love, on, she forgot the contrast between the two, and energies only to hasten death.

but there was none. He stopped a moment to hail a passing car, and, jumping quickly upon the platform, was carried beyond her sight.

Sorrow and anger were mingled in her heart for a moment, but the latter quickly gained the ascendancy, and, returning to the breakfastroom, she commenced clearing the table with such a resolution as to cause the little maid, who was the only servant in the household, to leave her breakfast unfinished, and gaze eagerly into the troubled face of her mistress.

Oh, what hard, bitter thoughts rolled over and over in the mind of the young house-keeper, as she went about her morning duties!

"To think how I have to drudge and delve," were a portion of her thoughts. "I don't get any time to read or practice, and my hands are getting so black and dingy, and I grow old and faded every day of my life. Oh, dear! and then to think, after all I do for him, I can't have anything I want"

But when the work was all nicely completed, and a cheerful fire lighted in the parlor, Affie went in and sat down to her sewing. It was a dress for herself she was making, of a new and costly pattern which Frederick had placed beneath her pillow a few nights previous, and had proved such a welcome surprise. Now, it sympathetic appearance, as he pressed her more had lost all its beauty; her thread knotted, her stitches looked long and uneven, and at last she threw it down impatiently, and, taking a book which was lying open upon the table, tried to towards you. I went into town feeling very bit interest herself in its pages. Frederick had heard her wish for that, too, and it was his hand that had traced the loving lines upon the fly-leaf the day previous. Somehow, everything she from them by a pile of goods, and the first words touched appealed to her better nature, that her husband was not such a hard-hearted wretch, after all; but she was hardly ready to acknowledge it to herself, just then, so she petted and nourished the hard, revengeful feelings till she dropped asleep upon the sofa.

The vision of an elegant home rose before her. The hangings upon the wall were choice and costly; the carpet was of the finest texture; the rich furniture and all the accompaniments of wealth and luxury surrounded her; while before the windows hung the identical shades which had filled her waking moments with such anxious wishes. But she, the mistress of it all, was still unhappy. A vague, undefined fear found its way through the mazes of sleep. Her husband's affections seemed alienated from her, and she was alone at night-fall, anxiously awaiting his return. A confused murmur of voices ran through her dream; heavy footsteps were treading the hall; the door opened, and the lifeless body of her husband was borne into her presence. So sudden and terrible was the shock, she only gazed in speechless agony upon the wounded body of her beloved companion. The strangers who had borne him hither withdrew. and she was left alone with the partner of her husband, who approached her, and, grasping her arm firmly, said, in tones of deep sternness

"Woman, behold your work! In your foolish pride and ambition, you have wrecked the happiness of that noble, generous soul. One hour since he came into the store with a pale face and agitated frame. 'Walter,' he said, feelingly, 'I am a ruined man. To gratify Affie's ambition, and have peace in my household. I have bartered soul and body, and now the end has come. I am overpowered with debt; I cannot meet the eyes of the world, nor the reproaches of my wife; and before I could detain him, he had taken his life in his own hands, and ended his miserable existence. You have sent him uncalled and unprepared into eternity. His blood be upon your head!"

In agony, Affie awoke from her troubled sleep, and springing up, gave one eager glance around the apartment.

"Thank God," broke fervently from her lips

"it is only a dream." Never before had her own little parlor looked so sweetly in its plain, substantial dress; and listorted vision.

"Dear Fred, what a naughty wife I make you. I ought to be ashamed, and I am, truly. You are yet hardly started in business, and of course want to be prudent till you know how you are to succeed; and I am burdening you with reproaches, and teasing you for everything that comes into my little willful head. Oh, what if that dream had been true! It must serve me for a lesson, at any rate. I was no happier in my sleep, that I had all those beautiful objects around me, for which I have been wishing so constantly; and what would they all be worth if Frederick did not love me, or if he was gone from me? While I have him, and the wealth of his deep affection, I ought, and will be satisfied." The tears flowed down the flushed cheeks-not the bitter tears of unsatisfied pride, but of hearty. generous repentance. Before they were quite wiped away, the door-bell rang, the new shades had come.

"Mr. Percival sent them. In which room will you have them hung?"

Affie was not expecting them, and there was only a momentary struggle before she answered

"I am sorry to have troubled you, sir; but since my husband went out, I have concluded to do without them. What shall I pay you for your inconvenience, and get you to take them back?"

"Not anything, Mrs. Percival," was the hearty response. "Indeed, I hardly knew how to let your husband have them, as they were partly promised to another; but he seemed quite to have set his heart upon them. It will be all right, I presume."

The clerk went down the steps, and Affie turned back to the parlor, with a happier heart than she had ever known at the gratification of her most cherished desires; and when, on the same afternoon, she received a call from the partner's wife, so fair a face had her home put to, or too long persisted in, they heighten the

ceased to feel the least mortification at her own humble lot.

The day wore away slowly, and long before the usual hour, Affie had tea ready, and stationed herself at the window to watch the coming of the absent one. The warm breath that left its faint impress upon the glass against which her anxious face was pressed, came a little quicker as the familiar form came up the street. She ran to open the hall-door, as usual, but blushes nestled in her cheeks, and there was an | day of "reckoning." embarrassment mingled with her joyful greeting

Her husband met her kindly, but a faint remembrance rankled in his heart, and he could not forbear the thought,

"I should have met with a cooler reception had it not been for the shades;" consequently his first glance was towards the windows, but the same old curtains occupied their place.

"Didn't Mr. Webster send those shades, as I ordered?" he asked, a trifle impatiently.

"What shades, Frederick?" inquired Affie with a strong effort to control the mirth that was speaking from her eyes, and which at last broke from the rosy lips with the history of the day.

But, as she proceeded, tears took the place of smiles, and the eyes of her husband presented a closely to him, and said,

"Bless you, my little wife, and forgive me, too, for harboring such unkind, unjust thoughts terly, and everything went so badly, it only increased bad feelings. After a little time, Mrs Denham and her cousin came in. I was hidden I noticed were from the younger lady.

"'We are going to call on your partner's wife this afternoon, Mr. Denham, and I am prepared to love her dearly, from Hester's account.

"'She is a paragon of perfection in her eyes, l believe,' was the reply; 'and she quite merits it, for she is truly a charming little woman." "Oh, Fred, Mr. Denham didn't say that about

me?" chimed in the young wife, in a pleasant

"Yes, and that's not all. Mrs. Denham went on to speak of you in terms of the warmest praise, and then she said, 'She is a capital house keeper; I am going to ask herto give me lessons when we are a little better acquainted. Her house is so neat and nice, when I come from a call there, I feel really ashamed at my lack of taste!' By-the-way, Affie, I guess that is a way you ladies have of seeing other people's houses. Well, then I thought I was a perfect monster. I knew the conversation was true, every word of it, and I determined at once to spare nothing that would add to your gratification, and show others what a model housekeeper I had for a

"Ah, Affie, in my pride of and for you, I might, indeed, have realized the bitterness of your dream, had I not reached the fatal ending. Let us wait awhile, dear little wife, till we are established in business, and be sure not to go one cent beyond our income now, and perhaps one

wife. That was how the shades happened to

day we may have luxuries, too." "And don't we have now, dear Fred? Isn't it a luxury to have you come home so strong and well, and to hold so much love for each other within our hearts? How foolish I have been to envy Mrs. Denham, and make myself so wretched, and you, too. Forgive me, just this once, and I promise never to forget the Dream Lesson."

There was an interchange of sweet words. It was all "made up," and happy the two went out together to the cheerful supper-room, while everything wore again the rosy glow reflected from the sweet peace and love of contented, happy hearts.—The Mother's Journal.

## A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.

SHORTLY before the departure of the lamented Heber for India, he preached a sermon which contained this beautiful illustration:

"Life bears us on like a stream of a mighty river. Our boat at first glides down the narrow channel-through the playful murmurings of the little brook and the winding of its grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads, the flowers seem to offer themselves to the young hands; we are happy in hope, and we grasp eagerly at the beauty around us,—but the stream hurries on, and still our hands are empty. Our course in youth and manhood is along a wilder and deeper flood, amid objects more striking and magnificent. We are animated at the moving pictures and enjoyments and industry around us; we are excited at some short-lived disappointment. The stream bears us on, and our joys and griefs are alike left behind us. We may be ship-wrecked, but we cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth, the river hastens to its home, till the roar of the ocean is in our ears, and the tossing of the waves is beneath our feet, and the land lessens from our eyes, and the floods are lifted up around us, and we take our leave of earth and its inhabitants, until of our future voyage there is no witness save the Infinite and Eternal.

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 toward roses and strawberries."-Coleridge.

Wars are to the body politic what drams are to the individual. They may sometimes prevent a sudden dissolution, but if frequently resorted

## Wit and Kumor.

### LITTLE JOKERS.

What's the masculine of Ban-shee? Ban-joe A ROGUE is a round-about fool; a fool in circumbendibus.

It is said that, with a Yankee, every day is

A DEAD hen is better than a live one; she will lay wherever you put her.

"SAY, Jack, can you tell us what's the best thing to hold two pieces of rope together?" "I guess knot."

THERE is a man out West who labors under the delusion that "Hon." placed before a man's name stands for "honest."

Some "stupids" bantering a fat companion, remarked that, if all flesh was grass, he must be a load of hay. "I suspect I am," said he, "from the way you asses nibble at me."

"In ancient days the precept was, "Know thyself." In modern times it has been supplanted by the far more fashionable maxim, Know thy neighbor and everything about him.

A TOUGH WITNESS .- A witness in court who had been cautioned to give a precise answer to every question, and not talk about what he might think the question meant, was interrogated as follows:-" You drive the Rockingham coach ?" "No, sir, I do not." "Why, man, did you not tell my learned friend so this moment?" "No, sir, I did not." "Now, sir, I put it to you—I put it to you on your oath-do you not drive the Rockingham coach?" "No, sir, I drive the horses!"

Two gentlemen of the bar were wending their way home one night, when one, drunker than the other, was nabbed by the Charlies and put in the lock-up. A friend, on learning the mishap, asked the other why he did not bail his companion out. "Bail him out," said the lawyer, "you couldn't pump him out!"

# Corner for the Young.

#### For Moore's Rural New-Yorker. MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 50 letters. My 1, 10, 12, 19 is a metal.

My 2, 3, 7, 15, 4 is a Book of the New Testament.

My 83, 6, 29, 14 is a well known fruit. My 5, 23, 49, 18, 25 is a member of the U. S. Cabinet.

My 8, 9, 50 is a number.

My 37, 34, 47, 86, 45 is a denomination of Troy weight. My 42, 16, 35, 21, 22, 14 is a Book of the Old Testament. My 48, 46, 4, 16, 32, 15, 25, 40 is one of the United States.

My 44, 45, 30, 27 is a denomination of federal money. My 43, 24, 25, 31, 28 is a sea in Europe. My 49, 34, 11, 15, 48, 38 is one of the seasons. My 13, 14, 6, 38, 17, 24, 50 is the capital of one of the Uni

ted States. My 21, 32, 34, 10 is a division of time. My 29, 41, 26, 46, 20, 1, 12, 47 is a sign used in Algebra My 39, 25, 49, 30, 44, 9 is a country in Europe.

My 22, 29, 10, 23 is a title of nobility. My whole is the middle verse of the Bible. Burlingame, Kansas, 1863.

Answer in two weeks.

#### For Moore's Rural New-Yorker. AN ANAGRAM.

Fr rwods locdu fiatsys het rhtea, Eht threa gimth nidf sles eare; Utb oswrd eilk rumsem isbdr padret, Dan veale tub typem rai.

A itletl dsai—nad yrtul isda— Nac peeder yoj tarpim, Naht shots to dowrs chwib chear teh dahe Thu venre chout het ahetr.

Brighton, Mich., 1863. A. E. J. & M. J.

Answer in two weeks.

#### For Moore's Rural New-Yorker. A PRACTICAL QUESTION.

A, HAVING been elected to an office which would require all his time for three years, rents his farm to B for that length of time. B is to do all the work, furnish half the seed for sowing and planting, and pay over to A one-half the crops annually. B takes possession of the farm in December, at which time there is growing on the farm five acres of winter wheat. It is agreed that B shall harvest this crop and have the half of it, on condition that he shall leave a like quantity of land in wheat at the expiration of the lease. When the time arrives for this last sowing, the question arises which shall furnish the seed. Shall B find all the seed or use undivided wheat for sow S. MASSEY.

Watertown, N. Y., 1863. Answer in two weeks.

#### For Moore's Rural New-Yorker. ANAGRAMS OF CITIES.

1. Spliinalve. 6. Nvlladeec.

2. Kurbgivesc. 3. Noogtinve. 4. Bloemusu. 5. Steehrroc.

7. Gleidfnrsip. Togerdirpb. 9. Reaucyss. 10. Kirrsbfdegkeue.

Winameg, Ohio, 1863. Answer in two weeks.

MRS. E. M. TAYLOR.

## ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 695.

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wait for no man. Answer to Anagram:

The soldier brave is often prone To deem himself forgotten quite, A wanderer on the earth alone, When friends at home neglect to write.

Then cheer him oft with words of hope, And thus your deep affections prove, Let every keel that plows the seas Bear him some message full of love, Answer to Orthographical Problem:-Grand Island.

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