TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT."

SINGLE NO. FIVE CENTS.

VOL. XIV NO. 25.3

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1863.

{WHOLE NO. 701.

MOORE'S BURAL NEW-YORKER, AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY

RURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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

C. D. BRAGDON, Western Corresponding Editor.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be 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 depart-ments, and earnestly labors to render the Rural an eminently Reliable Guide on all the important Practical entific and other Subjects intimately connected with the business of those whose interests it zealously advocates. Aga Family Journal it is eminently instructive and Entertaining—being so conducted that it can be safely taken to the Homes of people of intelligence, taste and discrimination. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with appropriate Engravings, than any other journal,—rendering it the most complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER in America.

For Terms and other particulars, see last page.

Agricultural.

WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

DR. JOHN A. KENNICOTT.

THIS distinguished Horticulturist, and advocate of Agricultural Education, died at his late residence, at "The Grove," Cook Co., Ill., on the morning of the 4th day of June inst.

On pages 21 and 22 of the last volume of the RURAL, I gave, somewhat in detail, the prominent events of his early life, prior to removing to Illinois. These I will briefly recapitulate. Dr. KENNICOTT was born in Montgomery Co., New York, about 1800; the family records disagree. He was the eldest of fourteen children, and was known in the West as, and called in the family, "the Old Doctor;" so called because of the fact that there were several members of the profession in the family. With his father's family, he removed from Montgomery Co., successively, to Onondaga, Ontario and Cattaraugus counties, in that State. His early life was spent on the farm and in a small nursery, with his father, until about 1823, when he left the farm and went to Buffalo, N. Y., where he taught a school, served as a clerk in a drug store, and studied medicine, spending his winters, meantime, at the Medical College at Fairfield, Herkimer Co. While attending college, he delivered a course of botanical lectures in Buffalo, which were quite successful. After graduating, he lectured and wrote for the Buffalo press, practiced medicine on the Welland Canal, Canada, pursuing his botanical studies. About 1828, he left Buffalo and vicinity, and visited Detroit, Sandusky, Columbus, Cincinnati, Louisville and Natchez spending some time at each of these places and in their vicinity, botanizing, &c. From Natchez he went to Jackson, Miss., where he lectured and practiced medicine one summer. Thence he went to New Orleans, where he became well known and popular as a teacher, lecturer, writer and editor. Here he started and published and edited the first literary, scientific and religious paper ever printed in New Orleans-the Louisiana Recorder. Associated with him, as writers, were some of the most accomplished literary characters, of that period, in the South. But his career here as an editor and writer, was incidental only to his labors as a teacher and lecturer. He was principal, for six years, of the Upper Primary School, Old Fauxbourg, St. Mary, N. O. He left this school to take charge of the Male Orphan Asylum. He had charge of this institution about one year before removing to Illinois. In March, 1836, he removed to "The Grove." where the last twenty-seven years of his life have been spent, where he died, and where rest his remains, in the midst of the beautiful forms he planted, and cultivated, and created.

Such, in brief, is the history of Dr. Kennicott to 1836. His first work after arriving in Illinois, after providing a rude shelter for his wife and child, was the planting of fruit trees and flowering shrubs and plants about his home, and the creation of a private nursery, from which to supply his own wants and those of his neighbors. His early education and cultivated tastes, made such surroundings a necessity to him; and his first work was an index of his passion for and love of all the beautiful things which God has created for man's enjoyment. During the earlier years of his life in this State, he practiced medicine, riding an extended circuit among the set-

told me that this circuit was very large, and Northfield, Cook Co., Ill. He is the involved not only a laborious ride, but at times an adventurous and dangerous one. He had devoted less time to this practice during the later years of his life, and more to cultivation and management of his nursery. But he always obeyed the call of his old friends and patients, clinging to them for memory's sake, and because of the friendships which pioneer life had so strongly cemented. But throughout the West and the East, he wa

better known as a Horticulturist, a friend and advocate of Agricultural Education, and of the recognizance of the interests of the Agriculturist by the General and State Governments. He as he does, talents of the highest order, labored with tongue and pen to add to the intelligence, prosperity and dignity of the Agriculturist, and to secure the elevation of the profession to its true position among other professions. To this end he identified himself with every movement calculated to bring about such a result. He was an early friend to the establishment of Agricultural, Horticultural and Pomological Societies. He was active in the organization of the Illinois State Agricultural Society, was repeatedly one of its Vice-Presidents, and at one time its Corresponding Secretary. And it is only truthful to say that the Society, neither before nor since, has never had a more active and efficient officer. He was President of the North American Pomological Convention prior to its union with the Congress of Fruit Growers,—under the title of The American romologic cal Congress. At the time when this union was consummated, in Cincinnati, in 1851, Dr. K. was elected Chairman in the preliminary organization, and first Vice-President of the permanent organization. He was also active in the organi_ zation of the North-Western Fruit Growers' Association, of which he was its presiding officer one or two terms. He has served the Illinois State Horticultural Society as its President, and his public labors were nominally closed when he retired from this position, in December, 1861 delivering his valedictory, which he called "a parting legacy to the Horticulturists and Agriculturists of the West," and which was published on pages 21 and 22 last volume of RURAL. He was also connected with and active as a member of the United States Agricultural Society, and did much to redeem it from the disrepute into which it fell. But it received little sympathy or support from him after the fair of 1859, in Chicago, to the success of which he so zealously and laboriously contributed. He was then brought in contact with the animating motives of those who controlled it, and discovered that his motives and theirs by no means ran oarallel.

Dr. Kennicott was also a member and officer of several minor local organizations of a similar character. His hand, head and heart were always ready to co-operate in any work calculated to lift up the cultivator of the soil, and teach him and all others to honor and love all created things and their Creator.

Few men have done, said, or written more than Dr. KENNICOTT to secure the establishment of an Agricultural Bureau by the general government. On this subject, his views, at length, have been repeatedly given the public. He was especially active to secure this recognition of Agriculture, about the time of the election of Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR to the Presidency of the United States. And he has often told me that President TAYLOR was fully committed to the scheme, and that it would have been successful had the General lived.

About this time, when there was a prospect that such a Department would be organized, the friends of Dr. K., without his solicitation, united in commending him to the President as a suitable head for this Department. The Illinois Legislature, then in session, passed a resolution unanimously recommending his appointment to the position. Dr. JNO. A. WARDER, then editor of the Western Horticultural Review, in an editorial, said, after referring to the importance and magnitude of such a work, "I do not propose, however, to write an Essay upon Political Economy, which is a topic that is too extensive in its reach and bearings for my present space. My object is simply to direct the public attention to the claims of the West to a representation in this important department of our government. The Commissioner of Agriculture should be selected from this portion of the country; and instead of being a politician, he should be familiar with the state of Agricultural and Horticultural science among us. I know of no man so well qualified tlers on the sparsely settled prairies. He has for this place as Dr. John A. Kennicott, of ticulture, he said:—"Would that I were capable

very man — unknown, perhaps, in politics, but familiar with the Agriculture of our great Valley." The next Review centained a letter from the late W. D. BRINCKLE, of Philadelphia, formerly President of the American Pomological Society, saying, in reference to the above recommendation, that it gave him unfeigned pleasure, and "I fully coincide with you in the opinion that Dr. John A. Kennicott, of Illinois, is the very man to be placed at the head of this department. Possessing, a vigorous intellect, a discerning and discriminating mind, a fund of Agricultural knowledge, and, indeed, every essential qualification, I most sincerely trust he may be selected to occupy a position so important to the farming interests of the country. Though I am not a Western man, but a citizen of a State on the Atlantic border, yet I am prepared, (knowing his entire fitness

for the station,) to exert any little influence I may possess in aiding to procure an appointment every way so desirable. Without an able and efficient Commissioner, an Agricultural Bureau would not be productive of those beneficial results which we all so ardently desire and anticipate. Under the superintendance of such a man as Dr. K., the value and importance of this Bureau would fully realize the most sanguine expectations of its advocates."

These are only two of the many complimentary and emphatic indorsements of Dr. K., found in contemporaneous agricultural and horticultural periodicals - indicative of the interest he felt and the influence he exerted in the establishment of this Bureau. And latterly he has made a little effort to redeem this department from the disgraceful position into which it has fallen, through the schemings of politicians, who live by preying upon the vitality of the people.

Dr. KENNICOTT was a zealous friend of Industrial Education. On this subject he has written much and well. He has importuned individual members and legislative bodies to do something to render a specific education, suited to their profession, available to the children of farmers and mechanics. Almost the last work of his life was to impress the importance of accepting and properly appropriating the land scrip donated by Congress to this State, for educational purposes, upon the members of our present Legislature.

"He was always a friend of young men," said one of his friends to me the day he was buried. Ah! who has more cause to know it than the writer, to whom he was more than a father! No class has more reason to mourn the death of Dr. KENNICOTT than the young men of this State and the West; and none mourn his death more deeply and sincerely than the young men who were privileged with his personal friendship. He drew young men to him by his genial confidences, his sympathy, and his hospitality. He entered into all their plans, and pleasures, with a zest which won their hearts. His spirit was young, and he, more than any man whom I have ever known, appreciated and loved young men. His home was their home; his knowledge and experience was funded for their benefit; his perceptions and judgment aided theirs in determining the direction their lives should take. While he loved his own children passionately, and his first and last thought was for their happiness and prosperity, he loved the stranger child scarcely less, and took equal interest in promoting his or her welfare. He always found time to talk and correspond with young men. He understood and overlooked the errors in judgment, and the indiscretions of youth, and was careful not to lose his influence by pointing out and magnifying their follies and mistakes, but commended the good he saw and fostered and cherished the higher natures of all with whom he came in

contact. Dr. KENNICOTT was a Christian philosopher. While he had identified himself with no church organization, he still gave evidence enough, to those who knew him best, of a devout heart; and he lived a life worthy the emulation of all. The key to his religion I recently found in an article of his published about the year 1851. It corresponds so nearly with what he has so often said to me, that I desire to record it here.

Writing to an old friend and editor, who had but recently started a periodical devoted to hor-



DR. JOHN A. KENNICOTT.

of aiding you, as I wish, in the great work. But though a tolerable thinker, and much given to observation, I am no writer. Not that I have not written much, but that I cannot write well; and yet I love to write on all subjects connected with the cultivation of the earth; and as the spring melts into the summer, my season of hibernation will close, and if you will promise me to be as candid as GIL BLAS, you shall, perhaps, have as many quids of my rambling, incoherent rhapsodies, as you will read.

"I love flowers and fruit, the graceful tree and half sentient plant, nearly as well as I love my children; and I am very apt to love all who think as I do on these subjects; and what I think and feel, I write.

"God is Love, and He has made this principle the one upon which turn the pains and pleasures of existence. All of us who are human are imbued with some love of the beautiful and some capacity for enjoyment. There is religion in the love of the voiceless productions of nature; there are words of plomise written on every opening bud, and the older we grow, the more we learn of the capabilities of this beautiful earth, and the natural enjoyments which the Creator has placed within the reach of every man who owns or rents a rood of ground - the more grateful are we for life and all its present blessings and future hopes."

He loved nature; and listening to the voice of God in nature, he loved the Creator of all things beautiful and good. I never knew a man more sensitive to the influence of the beautiful, whether in the tiny insect, the flower, the tree, or the human form. Gob's works were not voiceless nor meaningless to him. He seemed to have an intuitive perception of the nature of plants. He was the friend of all ignored and uncultivated plants. He transferred them from the prairie and the grove, to genial and suitable spots in his garden, where he nurtured them and taught his friends to admire his wild beauties. Many a flower, unnoticed on the prairie, has won exclamations of delight from the visitor through such intervention.

But space and time would fail me to write all that is in my heart to say of the worthy life my father-friend has lived, of the good he has done. of the influence he has exerted and still exerts. I may sum it up thus:--He was a faithful and true friend; a pure patriot; a lover of his race and of everything good and beautiful and true; eminently social and affectionate; hospitable and self-sacrificing to a fault; unimpeachable in his integrity; progressive in all his impulses and acts; implacable in his opposition to wrong, and just in all his relations to men. As a writer, he was original, vigorous, and emphatic. He aland feeling strongly, he wrote strongly. His articles always commanded attention. They were so invested with his individuality, it could not be otherwise. And added, there was a poetic element in them that attracted the reader. Dr. K. was a very industrious writer; and some of the best things he ever wrote are lost to the the market will have been deprived, at the close world, because he was his own most critical critic. His private correspondence was enormous; and no friend had cause to complain of inattention. But whether as correspondent or editor, his labors were faithfully directed to elevate and encourage, and benefit the race. And his works will live after him. Peace to his the war? The growth of cotton in other sec-

PRACTICAL FARMING. EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:--We read and

hear a good deal about thorough farming, the rotation of crops, etc., and if you think by publishing a little practice it will help to show its utility and practical importance, I will give my system of rotation and plan of my practical farm, as I will call it, in contrast with the ornamental farm you gave us some time since. I first laid out my farming land into four equal divisions, for a four years' rotation of crops, with three acres near the house and barn, to use alternate years for garden, calf pasture, and mowing. Afterward I drew a plan of my farm in what I call a farm book, numbering the lots, and giving each lot pages for Dr. and Cr., and in these I mark the time that I plow, or plant, or mow, or harvest any lot, which I find very useful to refer to in other years. Commencing with lots Nos. 2 and 3, I seed 15 acres to clover, the next year seed No. 4, next No. 5, and fourth year No. 6. Then I let each lot lie two years to clover,-which gives me 30 acres of clover each year, one lot for mowing, and one for pasture,then I have a two-year old clover turf to plow in in the fall or spring, and either plant or sow to peas or barley the first year and to grain after, in order to seed with clover again the second year. I find that lots pay well while into clover, for we obtain what they yield with very little expense, and it racts and enriches the land enough to pay interest on the lots. And way one knows that clean clover turf is the very cream of land for planting or for any crop, and thorough hoeing or cultivating of that turf will insure good seeding to clover again with next grain crop after. Having tried this plan of rotation, I believe that any one, like me, who wants to obtain all that his land can yield him, cannot work it any better way for profit, and I do not know how to improve land any faster, while raising crops, without much more expense for fertilizers. I will give a sample of my farm account, by copying one lot—No. 4:

when to men and come to de	As min	na au	unu,	POU	w
" "116 bushels seed po	tatoes :	25 cts.	,	29	00
" " 8 days cutting see	d, 75 e	ts. per		6	00
May 5-" 15 " planting, 75	cts.	- 4	t .	11	25
"31 " man and horse th	ree da	ys plo	wing		
out with horse hoe	,			3	75
June 21—To man and horse	do	do	·do	3	75
July 15— " do do	đo	фo	đo	3	75
" 29 "7 days hoeing and	weed	ing,		7	00
Oct. 80- "digging,				90	00
				\$181	50
1860. Lot No. 4,—1	5 ACR	ES.		CR	
Oct. 15-By 655 bushels Clin	ton po	tatoes	(31/4		
acres,) at 25 cts. p	er bus	hel,		\$163	75
" 22 " 1552 bashels Buol	кеуев,	(6¾ aı	eres,)		
sold for 25 cts., .				388	00
" 30 " 1625 bushels Jac	kson	White	8, (5		
acres,) sold this w	inter :	at 40 c	ts.,	650	00
}			•	1,201	75
			•	181	50
			•	1,020	25
Deduct interest on lot at \$	100 pe	r acre	,	105	00
Clear profit on lot,				\$915	25
Stafford, N. Y., 1863.				Ives	

LOT No. 4,-15 ACRES.

April—To man and team 15 days fitting ground,

CONCERNING THE PRICE OF WOOL

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-The interest in the clip of wool in this country, and the approaching time for marketing the same, will justify a brief discussion of the prospects of prices. The price of wool, like that of all products of the farm, depends upon demand and supply. What is likely to be the demand for the present clip?

For the last fifteen years the world has been clothed to a large extent with cotton, principally the product of the Southern States. For the past two years the raising of cotton has been greatly interrupted by the civil war that is now ways wrote as he fell and thought; and thinking unhappily devastating large portions of our country, and drenching its generous soil in blood. All accounts received from the Cotton States represent that the culture of this staple is almost entirely abandoned this season, and when it is known that very considerable quantities have been destroyed, it is safe to conclude that of this year, of at least a crop and a half, or six millions of bales, which, at four hundred pounds per bale, makes twenty-four hundred million pounds. What is to take the place of this large amount of cotton, which would have been consumed but for the interruption of the culture by tions of the country, and other portions of the

greatly stimulated—the cultivation of flax will be largely increased, and other fabrics will to some extent be substituted for cotton; but all this will take time for experiment and experience before they can be successfully and economically cultivated and manufactured. Great economy will be practiced in the use of cotton and substituted fabrics, by which much less material than formerly will be consumed, so long as the present high prices are maintained.

But after making fair allowance for all these things, there will remain a largely increased demand for wool, which is, and must be for some time to come, the principal, cheapest, and most natural substitute for cotton. Has there been, or is there likely to be for the next two or three years, a corresponding increase in the product of wool to meet this demand? I have no data before me to determine this question, but I think statistics will show that the increase of sheep in this country has not kept pace with the increase in population. I cannot speak for other wool-growing countries, though it is well known that in Australia, and some other countries, the number of sheep has latterly greatly decreased.

The conclusion seems inevitable that the increased demand for wool will be largely in excess of the increased supply, for some time to come, at least. In this connection it must be remembered that these considerations apply as well to foreign countries as to ours. They, as well as we, have depended mainly upon cotton, and must, to a great extent, supply its place with wool, so that if exchanges were equalized, the supply here would not be materially affected by importations from abroad. Where, then, can we look for a supply to meet the increased demand that surely must exist? Is it to the old stock in the country? All accounts concur in representing that stock as very light, - not more than enough to last till the new clip reaches the market. For the last four months, fair Merino wool has sold in New York and Boston from seventyfive to ninety-five cents per pound. Is there any good reason why the present clip should be sold for less? Cotton is now selling at from fifty-five to sixty cents, and gold at one hundred and forty-five. When cotton was worth twelve and one-half cents, and gold one hundred, wool was worth from forty to fifty. Manufacturers have never made as large profits as for the last six months. Most unquestionably, the producers speculators or manufacturers, are to realize for the approaching clip from eighty cents to one dollar a pound. If the producers are firm and patient, they may receive at least six shillingsbut if they yield to the efforts which manufacturers and speculators are now making to depress prices, the latter will reap a rich harvest, while the former will have to content themselves with

Alexander, Genesee Co., N. Y., 1863.

ABOUT FLAX. - NO. VIII. PULLING AND RIPPLING FLAX.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER: - As the season will soon arrive for pulling flax, I send you that part of Mr. BESNARD'S report to the Linen and Hempen Board of Ireland, after his return from the Netherlands, treating of the Pulling and Rippling of Flax:

"Pulling. - In the Netherlands, and in France, flax is always allowed to arrive at maturity, and is never pulled, particularly in Holland and Zealand, until the seed is perfectly formed, and the capsule brown and hard, so as to be easily disengaged from the stalk. When in that state it is pulled, and at once made into small sheaves, which are placed in stooks of eight to the stock—the root ends on the ground, projecting, and the heads meeting at the top in such a manner as to present the entire of them to the influence of the air. In this way it remains eight, ten, and sometimes fourteen days, according to he state of the weather. Should occasional rain fall during this time it is considered of great service to wash off the impurities and withered leaves that attach to the plant when ripening.

"RIPPLING.—When the flax is sufficiently dried, it is carried to the barn, and the process of taking off the seed immediately commences. This operation in the Netherlands is chiefly done by ripples, or iron pins, about sixteen inches long and one inch square at the bottom, gradually narrowing to the top, and formed into squares. The pins are fastened in a block of timber about four inches thick, eighteen inches wide, and made in the form of an octagon, the upper part sloped off, so as to let the bolls run down to the floor. These pins are set at about a quarter of an inch asunder, thirty of them in each block, which is fastened by means of two staples and wedges, to a two-inch plank that rests on tressels of a sufficient height for grown persons to sit while rippling. Two generally work at the same ripple, sitting opposite each other, and drawing the flax alternately through the teeth. During this process, great care is taken not to let it slip through the hands, so as to entangle the root ends, which, in every process, are kept as even as possible.

"When the seed is discharged, the flax is again made into small sheaves, and in every instance bound together by plaited cords, three and a half feet long, made of strong rushes, that usually last for years, and are carefully put up from one season to another. When the entire quantity of flax for rippling has undergone that operation, the bolls are immediately run through a very coarse screen, sufficiently open to admit every particle of waste or dirt to pass through, so that they remain free from all impurities. The waste discharged in this manner is used by bakers in heating ovens, and the boll, by being thus cleaned, remains safe, and the seed can be

world, where its culture is practicable, will be to thrash it, which is done by a flail, the handle of which is similar to a common one, but the working part is not more than half the usual length, about four inches in diameter. The hulls after the seed is discharged, are sold at the rate of two-pence the sack, for feeding cattle in the winter, and are chiefly bought by the Brabant farmers, who mix them with various other vegetables, and carrots, which they grow with their flax, in ground suitable; and I have seen, in Brabant particularly, numerous fields with flax standing to dry, and the peasantry weeding carrots that had grown with it, and appeared in a prosperous state."

I have thus far copied from Mr. BESNARD'S report, and every American farmer can see at once wherein to vary according to circumstances attending his cality. It cannot be supposed that every farmer who has raised but one acre of flax, will be at the expense of a ripple as described, when he can whip off the bolls over a stone laid upon the head of a barrel in a short time; but the idea of cleaning the bolls, and allowing the seed to remain in them until wanted. I think is a good one; also, the making use of the bolls after the seed is separated, for feed for cattle-whereas we have generally seen them thrown into the yard for manure.

My next will be upon Steeping or Water-Rotting, which is the all-important operation for making flax a remunerative crop.

New Haven, Oswego Co., N. Y. N. GOODSELL.

DRAINING.-No. VI.

In the great drought of 36 years ago, we saw in a very retentive soil in the Vale of Belvoir, cracks which it was not very pleasant to ride among. This very summer, on land which, with reference to this very subject, the owner stated to be pervious, we put a walking stick three feet into a suncrack without finding a bottom, and the whole surface was what Mr. PARKES not inappropriately calls a net-work of cracks. When heavy rain comes upon the soil in this state, of course the cracks fill, the clay imbibes the water, expands, and the cracks are abolished. But if there are four or five feet parallel drains in the land, the water passes at once into them, and is carried off. In fact, when heavy rain falls upon clay lands in this cracked state it passes off too quickly and without adequate filtration. Into the fissures of the undrained soil the roots only penetrate to be perished by the cold and wet of the succeeding winter. But in the drained soils the roots follow the threads of vegetable mould which have been washed into the cracks, and get an abiding tenure. Earth-worms follow either the roots or the mould. Permanent schisms are established in the clay, and its whole character is changed. Mr. B. WEBSTER not being able to despethat door desins in such soils carry off water at first, hazards the childish assertion that after a few years it ceases to find its way to them.

An old farmer in a midland county began with twenty inch drains across the hill, and without ever reading a word or we believe conversing with any one on the subject, poked his way step by step to four or five feet drains in the line of steepest descent. Showing us his drains this spring he said:—"They do better year by year; the water gets a habit of coming to them." A very correct statement of the fact, though not a very philosophical explanation. Year by year the average dryness of the soil increases, the cracks are farther extended, and seldomer obliterated. A man may drain retentive soils deep and well, but he will be disappointed if he exnects what is unreasonable. No intelligent and honest operator will say more, than that money judiciously expended in draining them will pay good and generally very good interest. If vou eat off turnips with sheep, if you plow the land, or cart on it, or in any way puddle it when it is wet, of course the water will lie on its surface, and will not go to your drains.

Mr. WEBSTER says that a four feet drain may 20 very near a pit or watercourse without attracting water from either, and this he attributes to the depth of the drain. We thought that every one knew that watercourses almost invariable puddle their beds, and that the same effect is produced in pits by the treading of cattle and even by the motion of the water produced by wind. A very thin film of puddle always on one side is impervious because it cannot crack. No system of draining can relieve soils of water-ofattraction. That can only be exhausted by evaporation. Retentive soils hold it in excess: its reduction by evaporation produces cold; and therefore retentive soils never can be so warm as porous. Expect reasonable things only of your drained retentive soils, and you will not be disappointed.

Shallow drainers start with the idea of a drop of water falling on the top of the soil, and working its solitary way through narrow and tortous passage to a drain; and they say that it would be lost in the labyrinth; which we think very likely. They have no idea that the water operated upon by the drain is that which lies at the level of its own bottom which runs off, and is replaced by that which was immediately above it. And on account of this operation, which we have before explained, it is necessary in retentive soils, in which friction is greater than in porous, to have the drains deeper, in order to lower the water to the same extent.

A column of six inches may suffice to push water from the intermediate point between two drains in a porous soil, and it may require a 12 inch column in a retentive. In that case the drain in the retentive soil must be six inches deeper than in the porous. Ignorance says, Drain shallower because your soil is retentive. Experience and reason say, Drain deeper. We may here notice that in clay lands the portion within one or two feet of the surface is almost always more retentive than that which lies below; kept for any time required. The mode most simply, we apprehend, because its particles have approved of for taking the seed from the boll, is been communicated and packed close by the small.

alternate influence of wet and dry, heat and cold. When dried below by drains, and above by evaporation, it is certain to crack and become permeable.

Sir Robert Peel has been a great drainer. He began shallow, was disappointed at the results, and has adopted deep draining. He began with miscellaneous conduits - but has settled into pipes and collars. Within the last six or seven years Sir Robert Peel has drained 2,900 acres in the counties of Warwick, Stafford, and Lancaster - a portion (perhaps considerable) on the requisition of tenants. Reports have been industriously circulated by speech and writing that Sir Robert was dissatisfied with the results of his deep draining, in consequence of which a letter was addressed to him, to which he gave a prompt reply. He laid his correspondent under no restrictions as to the use of that reply, and it has been kindly communicated to us. We extract the following sentences:

"It is utterly untrue that I am dissatisfied with the experiment of deep draining. I have had many prejudices to contend against; the purely stupid ones against any novelty—any innovation on the old system of agriculture; those too prompted by self-interested jealousy of the new machinery which innovation renders necessary. * * I have permitted some drains to be laid at less than four feet, partly to humor tenants on strong clays, who wished to avoid the expense of very strong close draining at the additional depth. * * * If I had a field in my own occupation of stiff clay, I should place close drains 12 or, perhaps, 18 feet apart; but I should prefer four feet, notwithstanding the additional expense, to three."

After a caution against dogmatizing and presuming "that a rule good in their own case must necessarily be good in every other," he thus

"I can conceive a case in which, if you had a limited sum to expend - say 4l. an acre - the nature of the ground might be such that the increased closeness might compensate for diminished depth - I mean, for instance, that drains 18 feet apart and three feet deep might be more effectual than drains 25 feet apart and four feet deep."

Sir Robert then touches on the importance of breaking up that indurated mass which the trampling of many successive years has formed.' to which as he says, sufficient attention is seldom paid. Probably the words 'in my own occupation,' quoted above, have reference to the consciousness of the writer that stiff clays are frequently so occupied after drainage as to render the operation of little or no value. The whole letter, which has only just come to our knowledge, shows so complete an acquaintance with the subject of thorough draining, that we should be glad to find that the Right Honorable Baronet had permitted its insertion in some agricultural journal. One word with our readers before we part.

They may dislike the terms to the use of which we have been driven, and we are by no means unconscious of their imperfections; but we hope that we have so limited them by definition as to remove much of their ambiguity. Our purpose has been to bring in a connected view before them the objects and the advantages of thorough draining, and to explain in a popular way the principles on which those objects are carried out and those advantages are attained. That to remove water which is either injurious to vegetation or destructive to agricultural operations, is one object of draining, is patent to every one. That if it be removed by superficial discharge it will carry off with it elements beneficial to vegetation, because they form the most soluble part of soils, no one will doubt, though he may not have fully realized to himself what very hateful things furrows, and ditches, and water-grips, and other artificial aids to this superficial discharge really are. It requires but little observation to discover that, with few exceptions, porous soils are fertile, and with equally few very retentive soils are sterile. But the persons are less numerous who are aware that the greatest object and the most important advantage of thorough-draining is, that it warms and ventilates retentive soils. Of warmth we have spoken largely. Ventilation is more obscure. But close observation of agriculture and of horticulture will not allow us to doubt that alternation of fresh air and of fresh water are conducive of fertility. It is not unreasonable to suppose that as stagnant air ceases to sustain the lives of fishes, so stagnant air and water may cease to administer to the purposes of vegetation. In cultivable land in our climate. porousness, either natural or artificial, is the only known avenue to warmth and ventilation.

SMALL POTATOES FOR SEED.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-Noticing an inquiry in a late number of your journal in regard to the value of small potatoes for seed, I will give the result of my experience in the matter. My object was to ascertain the relative value of cut and uncut potatoes, large and small. The amount planted was one peck of each, in hills, in rows side by side, the ground alike in all. We will designate them as follows:

No. 1. Small, cut-Yield two bushels large, or assorted potatoes, and half a bushel of small

No. 2. Large, cut - Yield two bushels and twelve quarts large, and one-half bushel small. No. 3. Small, uncut-Yield three bushels and four quarts large, and one half bushel small.

No. 4. Large, uncut - Yield two and a half bushels large, and ten quarts small.

Contrary to the opinions of many, you will see that the yield of the small potatoes was much greater than the large ones, and the result was favorable to the whole potatoes. Of the whole potatoes, I put one in a hill, same of the large, and but one of the small ones, except those very

The number of hills planted with the small ones, cut and uncut, was about the same; a little less of the large cut, and, of course, far less of the large whole potatoes. The yield per hill of

the large whole potatoes was greatest of all. Should any one doubt the correctness of the above statement, I wish they would experiment themselves, and let the public know the results. Genesee Co., N. Y., 1863.

The Bee-Reeper

A Few Remarks on Honey Boxes.

In a late RURAL, a bee-keeper speaks of bees working in honey boxes. It seems that he has found some difficulty in making his bees work in them. This need not be the case. The passage in the honey box should be a slot. The slot should be about three-fourths of an inch wide, the length depending on the length of the box. The box I use is cubical, four sides glass, top and bottom wood. The posts, four in number, also wood. The glass for the sides is 5 by 6, and for the ends 5 by 5. The slot in this size of box is four and one-half inches long; it runs lengthwise of the box, and is at right angles with the frames in the hive below. There is also a slot in the honey-board, on which the box rests, to correspond with the slot in the box. My honey-board has three slots. I use six boxes on each hive.

The boxes when thus made are not quite ready for use. There should be guide-combs in them, and as many as the bee-keeper wishes full combs. I use three guide-combs in my size of box. Take bright empty comb, and cut it into pieces about an inch square. Store comb, such as drones are bred in, is the better for this purpose. Worker-comb, however, will answer, when the other kind cannot be had. Melt some bees-wax, and dip one edge of each piece of guide-comb in it, then quickly apply this edge to the top of the box. When cool, it will remain where put. The boxes when thus prepared are ready to be placed on the hives. The bees will soon enter them, inspect their master's work, fix it to their liking, and then, if the colony be strong and honey plenty, begin their work in them. This plan that I have pointed out, seldom or never fails.

A'few words more about the box. The glass should not be put in grooves made in the posts, but on the outside of them. If put in grooves, the glass cannot be taken out readily, and, besides, it is liable to break. The glass can be cheaply fastened to the outside of the posts in this way. Take tin of ordinary thickness, cut it into strips of about three-fourths] an inch wide. then cut across the ends so the pieces will be, say a trifle less than one-fourth of an inch wide at one end, and to a sharp point at the other, thus: Drive two of these brads into

eacn post, put the glass their proper places, and then bend the tins in opposite directions, so as to hold the glass. When the bee-keeper wishes to put in guide-combs, or to remove the honey, all that is necessary is simply to bend one tin from each glass, and take the glass away. By this means, the glass is seldom broken, nor is the box injured in the least. For market purposes, this style of box is not excelled. M. M. BALDRIDGE.

Swarming and Hiving.

St. Charles, Kane Co., Ill., 1863.

When the Apiarian perceives that a swarm, instead of clustering, rises higher and higher in the air and means to depart, not a moment must be lost: instead of empty noises, he should resort to means more effective to stay their vagrant propensities. Water or dirt thrown among them, will often so disorganize them as to compel them to alight. The most original of all devices for stopping them, is to flash the suns rays among them, by a looking-glass! I never had occasion to try it, but an anonymous writer says he never knew it fail. If forcibly prevented from eloping, they will be almost sure to leave, soon after his ing, for their selected home, unless the queen is the monthly periodical known as the Western Farmer, confined. If there is reason to expect desertion, and the queen cannot be confined, the bees may be carried into the cellar, and kept in total darkness, until towards sunset of the third day, being supplied, in the mean time, with water and honey to build their combs. The same precautions must be used when fugitive swarms are re-

It may generally be ascertained, soon after hiving a swarm, whether or not it intends to remain. If, on applying the ear to the side of the hive, a sound be heard, as of gnawing or rubbing, the bees are getting ready for comb-building, and will rarely decamp.

If a colony decide to go, they look upon the hive in which they are put as only a temporary stopping-place, and seldom trouble themselves to build any comb. If the hive permits inspection, we may tell at a glance when bees are disgusted with their new residence, and mean to forsake it. They not only refuse to work with the characteristic energy of a new swarm, but their very attitude, hanging, as they do, with a sort of dogged or supercilious air, as though they hated even so much as to touch their detested abode, proclaims to the experienced eye that they are unwilling tenants, and mean to be off as soon as they can. Numerous experiments to compel bees to work in observing-hives exposed to the full light of day, from the moment they were hived, instead of keeping them, as I now do, in darkness for several days, have made me quite familiar with all such do-nothing proceedings before their departure.—Langstroth on the Honey Bee.

RUBAL BREVITIES.—The prospects of heavy grain crop in Europe are, on the whole, less satisfactory than the were some weeks back, and there is likely to be a brish demand for American breadstuffs. - The Maine Farme states that as much grain was put in last spring as in for mer years, and this, too, with help much diminished, and consequent reliance upon farm machinery assistance.

Rural Notes and Items.

THE GROWING CROPS. — The Crop Prospects are very favorable. Our reports from almost every section, near and distant, are generally of the most encouraging character. We had thought of giving extracts from letters and exchanges, but the accounts are so universally favorable that it would be superfluous. The country looks charming, and field, orchard and garden promise abundance to careful and skillful cultivators. The weather of the past week has been fine, with copious rains all over this State -- proving of great benefit in Eastern New York, where a drouth was prevailing.

THE PRACTICAL SHEPHERD.—Many of our agricultural and other exchanges notice the announcement of this new work by Hon. HENRY S. RANDALL, LL. D., in the most favorable terms. Rarely has any work been so cordially welcomed, by both Press and People, in advance of its publication. The demand for a standard authority on the subject of Sheep Husbandry, as well as the high reputatation of the author, naturally attract the attention and confidence of the public, and from what we already know in regard to the contents of the forthcoming volume we think the expectations of those interested will not be disappointed.

AMERICAN SHEEP FOR THE HAMBURG EXHIBITION .-While in New York last week we met Mr. GEO. CAMP-BELL, of Vermont, who was en route for the Hamburg International Exhibition. He sailed in the Harmonia, on Saturday, taking twelve choice Spanish Merinos - six rams and six ewes-with a view of competing for the first prize on fine-wooled sheep against the world. We saw the sheep on board the steamer, and must acknowledge that if the animals arrive safely, Mr. C. will make a fine display, whether he secures the post of honor in the awards or otherwise. But whatever the result, he is entitled to credit for his enterprise. Though many American machines, implements and products have been sent to Hamburg, Mr. CAMPBELL is the only one of our breeders, as far as we know, who is to be represented at the International Exhibition.

THE HAMBURG EXHIBITION.—We have several times noticed the International Exhibition, or World's Fair, to be held in Hamburg, Germany, next month. Hon. W. MARSE, U. S. Consul, and Commissioner for the State of Illinois, communicates the following description of the grounds, fixtures, etc., to the Prairie Farmer :- "Heiligengeistfeld, or field of the Holy Ghost, is the site chosen for this international exhibition. It is a large open field outside of Hamburg, adjoinining St. Pauls-a kind of suburban park—used as a drill ground for the soldiery, and but a few minutes walk from the ancient city of Altona. This ground is well adapted for such an exhibition, as it lays away from the busy part of the city of Hamburg, having open roads all round it, and within ten minutes' ride by the omnibuses of all the principal hotels, I have been over the ground to day with the view of gathering information for this letter. A large number of men are employed in the erection of sheds, many of which are already finished, and others in course of construction. The center building or refreshment room will be finished in a few days. I like the interior arrangements of the stabling and sheds very much. Those for sheep and hogs are divided into pens, with sufficient space between to walk all round. The stables are put up like loose boxes, having racks for fodder, &c. I see no arrangements for water yet, but I was told that a pleudful supply will be furnished for all purposes. Hay, oats, meal, roots and straw, will be on the ground for sale at reasonable prices. It is thought that the open space designed for working machinery will prove too small, and have to be enlarged; however, there is abundance of room on both sides to enlarge the two wings in case of necessity. The Committee are very auxious the experiment shall prove a success, and I have no doubt it will, although it is the first of the kind ever held in Germany. I hope we shall be well represented, particularly in agricultural implements. I think it an excellent opportunity also for the exhibition of American manufactured carpenters' and smiths' tools, and in fact all other kinds of machinery and manufactures from the United States will take a first place at this exhibition."

DEATH OF A FORMER AGRICULTURAL EDITOR .- The June number of the Michigan Farmer announces that WARREN ISHAM, an old and well-known citizen of that State, departed this life at Marquette, Lake Superior, after a short illness, on the 18th ultimo. Mr. I. was a native of Watertown, N. Y., and educated as a minister of the Presbyterian Church, but was for many years connected with the Press of Michigan. Years ago he edited and published the Michigan Observer, Detroit Daily Times and Michigan Farmer, and later a paper at Marquette, Lake Superior. His age is not given, but it must have been over seventy.

- In noticing Mr. ISHAM'S death, the Mich. Farmer lys:—"In 1844 he purchased from the then publisher and made it the Michigan Farmer. The paper, for a time, was published at Jackson, but, we believe, he removed it to Detroit and continued as its editor up to the spring of 1853." Bro. JOHNSTONE is mistaken. In 1842 the Western Farmer, at Detroit, was purchased of its then publisher (Wm. Harsha,) by D. D. T. Moore, who soon afterwards started the Michigan Farmer at Jackson. Mr. Moore retired from the Farmer in November, 1844, disposing of it to Storey & Cheney. It was subsequently purchased by Mr. HURLBUT, who, we believe, removed the paper to Detroit, and changed it from a semi-monthly to a monthly. We think Mr. ISRAM did not become connected with the paper until the fall of 1846 or fore part of 1847.

FLAX AND WOOL.-The Grand Haven (Mich.) News says that the old, staid, puritanical custom of sowing flax is being revived in that vicinity to a goodly extent, and the mothers and grandmothers are beginning already to talk of bringing from the garret the flax-wheels so long forgotten amid the dust and cobwebs of antiquity and fit them up for future operations, and the wool wheels will be in greater demand the coming season, than for many a year past—the high price of wool and clothing having induced our agriculturists to invest more largely in sheep last fall than ever before. Thus a determination seems to prevail to clothe the family with webs wrought by the fair hands of our daughters, sisters and mothers, so ong at least as the present high tariff of prices on our wearing apparel shall continue. The cruel, wicked war is teaching us the necessity of economy in every depart-

POTATOES AND VEGETABLES FOR THE ARMY.-It is anounced that the Sanitary Commission are in urgent need of contributions of potatoes and other vegetables. They cannot undertake however, to pay the freight upon them to New York, but will transport them from that city to the needy portions of the army. Invoices and notices of shipment should be sent to B. Collins, office Sanitary Commission, 523 Broadway, New York.

MANUFACTURE OF FLAX COTTON. - According to the ournals of Oswego, N. Y., a Flax Cotton Manufacturing Company has been organized in Oswego, in this State. It occupies a stone building one hundred and forty feet long, five stories high. Fifty looms for flour sack sheeting are ready for operation; also several knitting machines.



Korticultural.

GROWING CAULIFLOWER.

WE suppose all agree that the Cauliflower is a most delicious vegetable, and when well grown. there are few crops that afford better remuneration to the grower for market. Many, however, fail to obtain good heads, and as a consequence we have numerous inquiries on the subject. which we will not at this time attempt to answer in detail, but will make a few suggestions which we have no doubt will be of advantage to all lovers of this very excellent vegetable.

The first point is to obtain good plants, wellgrown, and not drawn, long-legged things, such as are usually found for sale in this and most other cities and villages. The best varieties we have ever grown are the Early Paris, Lenormand and Erfurt White. Early Paris is very early and of fair size, and pretty sure to give good heads; Lenormand is later, very large and fine. At one time we considered this the very best Cauliflower grown, but for the past year or two, from some unknown cause, the seed we have imported from France has not proved so reliable. Erfurt White succeeded well last year; in fact, was the best of six or seven varieties we had in cultivation.

As a general rule, every cauliflower grower should raise his own plants, unless he can obtain them from a source entirely reliable. The plants can be grown very easily in a hot bed, with very little heat and plenty of air, if not sown too thick. A cold frame will answer quite as good a purpose, although the plants are not quite as early. The turnip-fly is very injurious to early cauliflower, and as the hot-bed furnishes them comfortable quarters and plenty of food, when they can obtain little comfort or sustenance elsewhere, they will crowd there, to the great annoyance of the grower, and if he is not careful, destroy the plants. All that can be done is to keep the plants well dusted with plaster, or something of the kind, and hurry up the growth as fast as possible, so that they may be out of the way of danger.

The plan we have found the most successful is the following:-Select a place for the seed-bed on the north side of a board fence, where the ground is cool and moist. Here the plants will be annoyed but very little by the fly, as the situation is too damp and cool for their comfort. The plants will thrive in this situation, and though later than those in the hot-bed, they will be much more hardy, and will be early enough for most purposes. When plants are grown early and set out about the first of June, the flower-buds which form the head form during the hot dry weather of July and August, and if the season is very dry, the crop is often a partial failure. The heads form much better during the cooler nights and rains of September and October. For the main crop, we sow seed in a place that is not exposed to the noon-day sun any time in June. Transplant during a showery time latter part of July, or as soon as the plants are ready, and a good crop is almost certain in the entumn.

The cauliflower must have a deep, very rich soil. It will bear any amount of well-rotted manure, and it is useless to try to grow cauliflower on a poor soil, or one of only ordinary fertility. Keep the earth mellow, and well up to the stems.

MARKET GARDENING.

AT at meeting of the Farmers' Club of Fitchburg, Mass., on the 9th of March, "the Market Garden" was the subject for discussion. From the report we quote the following:

PREPARATION OF THE SOIL.

Mr. W. G. WYMAN gave a few items from his own experience in market gardening, which, he said, had not been extensive or varied, and yet ately put out strawberry plants, which, having he presumed some statements of the little he had time to become fully established the same season, accomplished, would be as acceptable as anything he could say. He deemed the selection and preparation of the soil one of the first requisites of success. Ordinarily he would select a warm dry soil, with a southern exposure, but in his own case he had taken a comparatively cold. tenacious, thin soil, with an eastern exposure, because of the position near his buildings, and had expended more than \$100 per acre in removing the stones, underdraining and trenching, thus creating, in connection with the manure applied, a loose mellow soil of the depth of from fifteen to eighteen inches, on a field which, while it had all the appearances of a smooth and reasonably fertile mowing field, had probably never before been worked to the average depth of more than four inches. The immediate effects of bringing so large a quantity of subsoil to the surface at once, he said, are not usually satisfactory. An immense amount of manure should be thoroughly intermixed with the whole loosened soil, and even then the results will not be so encouraging as after two or three year's exposure to the frosts of winter and the heats of summer. New subsoil requires long exposure to atmospheric influences to become fully adapted to the growth of vegetation. Another requisite to success, where so much expense is incurred in preparing the soil, is to select such a rotation and make such an arrangement, that all the ground will be constantly occupied through the entire season with constantly changing crops.

SUCCESSION OF CROPS.

By way of illustration, Mr. W., said he had prepared a lot in the autumn by plowing or spading, and manuring, and as soon as he could get access to the surface soil in the spring, without waiting for the frost to be entirely removed, or for the ground to settle, he planted peas of an early dwarf variety, in drills twelve to fifteen



DOUBLE ZINIA.

and how to place them so that they will not hide other flowers in the border or beds, nor be hid themselves by those of taller growth and more those who are ignorant of its nature. If our correspondent had read the articles we have furbe in possession of all the knowledge he requires; same as the old single varieties.

The Double Zinia in a good soil will grow to vigorous plants.

A correspondent makes some inquiries | about thirty inches in height, and sometimes respecting this very beautiful and deservedly more than this, ranging from two to three feet. popular flower, as follows:-"I have plants of It makes a strong growth, and plants should be the Double Zinia, but hardly know what situa- set from two to three feet apart. We generally tion to give them in the border, because I am set about two feet, and any plants that show not acquainted with the habit of growth, height, single flowers are pulled up immediately, and &c., so that I cannot tell what room to give them, | their places are soon filled by the double ones that stand near, so that none are missed. Plants begin to flower when quite small, so that their character is soon shown, and continue to bloom robust habit. You have given in the RURAL fine until they are killed by frost in the autumn. engravings of the flower, but I have never seen | The flowers, too, are very enduring, and for six a description of the habit of the plant to guide or seven weeks a flower will continue as bright as when it first opens. Flowers cut for vases. &c., will keep fresh for weeks. The plants are nished respecting this plant, we think he would | very hardy, easily transplanted, and will endure heat or cold, wet or dry weather, with apparent but fortunately we have on hand an engraving | indifference, seeming to be so intent on protaken from a French work, which shows most ducing strong plants and fine flowers as to pay beautifully the habit of the plant, which is the no heed to the adverse circumstances with which it is surrounded, and which would destroy less

into life on the first warm days, and do come forward earlier, and ripen earlier than those planted after the ground has become settled and warm. The space omitted once in ten feet, is, at the proper time, which is usually about or a little after the time for planting corn, planted with squashes, in hills eight or ten feet apart in the rows; these, when they come up, are protected from bugs by boxes six to ten inches high intended for a cover of two lights of glass, which slide up, one side of the box being higher than the other; the glass, however, is rarely used for squashes, the sides alone being sufficient to keep off the bugs. The boxes with glass are very use ful for tomatoes, and many other plants, which, when started early, need protection during high winds, cold nights and severe storms. The peas ripen and are removed before the squashes need the ground, which they soon after completely

He has by this method, which is the one commonly adopted by him now, raised peas, which sold at the markets in this place, at an average rate of \$320 per acre, and on the same land, squashes at the rate of nearly ten tuns per acre, which sold at the rate of over \$300 per acre. In another instance he has planted cluster onions as early as possible, they, like peas, being uninjured by cold or wet, and harvested the crop early in July, at the rate of 400 bushels per acre which have sold for \$2 per bushel, then immediproduced their best crop the next year. Ruta bagas and cabbages have profitably succeeded onions, and various other late crops have suc-

THE SELECTION OF SEED.

In [preserving seed, Mr. WYMAN deems the utmost caution necessary, especially with those varieties which mix readily, like the squash. His own method is to plant but one or two varieties; for several years only one, the Hubbard; at present two, the Hubbard and Boston marrow, on opposite extremes of his farm, and as far as nossible from those planted by his neighbors, to lessen the danger of mixture by the agency of bees. Then when fully ripe he selects several, the most nearly perfect in size, form and color, and saves these for his own family use, which, when used, he carefully examines, testing the thickness, weight, fineness of grain, color and flavor of the meat, and finally selects for his own planting, seeds from the one or two, which, considering all these qualities, he believes to be the best. In this way he thinks squashes may be brought to a high degree of perfection. Even in seeds which do not mix readily, he thinks selections should be made from the very best of plants of any variety, every succeeding year.

GROWING CUCUMBERS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER: - Permit me to give you my plan of raising cueumbers. Select a good piece of meadow ground, stake off the amount required, then cover it with wheat straw (any kind of straw will do) five inches thick. Then cover it with chips from the wood-house or pile (chip manure) four inches thick, and all the brush or trash you can get hold of, put on. Then set fire to it, and let it all burn together. After the fire has all died out, dig it about four inches apart, omitting one drill once in ten feet | inches deep, mix the ashes well with the soil, The peas thus planted are not injured by late and plant, June 21st, in hills four feet apart, and about consume your annual stock.—Germantown Tel.

frosts or the cold rains, and are all ready to start | don't leave more than four vines to a hill, and I will warrant you a fine crop of cucumbers. Bugs and insects will never disturb them, if planted in this way. I have never failed in having large crops, when planted in this way. If some lover of pickles can inform me of a better way, I would be glad to hear from him through the RURAL. GUTELIUS SNYDER.

Near Danville, Montour Co., Pa., 1863.

Korticultural Notes.

NURSERYMEN AND HORTICULTURAL PUBLICATIONS. The Gardener's Monthly has a correspondent that possesses, to a very great degree, some of the essentials of a first rate sensation correspondent or traveler—the power of see ing what is not to be seen, and hearing what was never spoken. Below is a specimen;

spoken. Below is a specimen:

"I find that some of the nurserymen I met here (Rochester, N. Y.) are bitterly opposed to the agricultural and horticultural periodicals,—and yours amongst the latter in particular, because of its large circulation, on the ground that it greatly injures their business. Every new idea, plant, or fruit is blabbed as soon as out, and scores of nurserymen are annually raised up to know as much as they, till the business is becoming net worth a cent. They complain, also, of the great facilities such journals give to advertising, whereby everybody knows where to get everything, and thus individual enterprise has no chance. They grow if earfully, too, at the low prices ruling everywhere, and one was anxious to be a party to some steps whereby a combination of the principal nurserymen of the country could be made to fix the prices of all the staple articles, to which price all of them should agree to abide by. I think, myself, something of this kind might be done, and that, perhaps, you might think favorably of the idea."

Perhaps we have as good an opportunity to know the

Perhaps we have as good an opportunity to know the opinions of nurserymen of Rochester as the writer of the above, and we unhesitatingly pronounce the above a ridiculous piece of nonsense. By no class are the Horticultual Journals so fully appreciated and so libe ed. Then the idea of the nursery business "becoming not worth a cent," when it is impossible to supply the demand. Where, we would ask, can the young nurseryman obtain so much information that will guide him in the successful practice of his profession, as in Barry's Fruit Book?

CUT WORMS ON THE CABBAGE PLANT.-Mr. J. P. JRW-ETT, of Lowell, wites to the Maine Farmer, that after being baffled in his attempts to raise cabbages, by the depredations of the cut-worm, he adopted the plan of wrap ping the stalk of each plant in paper, and succeeded. He says-'II selected my plants, wet them, and wound a small piece of paper around the stem of each plant, commencing at the root and extending up so as to enclose the stem and some of the lower leaves. It is easily done with the thumb and fore finger, giving it a slight roll two or three times round, being damp, it easily retains its position."
"In transplanting," he says, "let the paper be covered about half an inch with earth, while it extends up about an inch, and this is sufficient to protect the stem where the attack is always made." Mr. JEWETT is entitled to the thanks of the community, for thus promulgating the results of his simple but sensible experiment. We know that many persons have been obliged to abandon the cultivation of cabbages because of the ravages of the cutworm, who will gladly resume it if the paper wrappers will prevent the greedy vermin from destroying the young

COAL ASKES FOR GARDEN WALKS .- As many persons have at this time large heaps of coal ashes, they can dispose of them in no way to better advantage than by hauling them into their garden alleys. Remove from four to six inches of the dirt, and, having screened the ashes, or separated the core and cinders; first apply the coarse stuff, then oyster shells if you have any on hand, small stones, glass or pieces of bricks, and top-dress with the ashes Roll it, and you will have one of the best walks ever seen in a garden. The ashes become very hard, and are never wet, winter or summer, if the weather gives the water the least chance to get away. In summer, in five minutes after a shower there will be scarcely enough moisture to dampen the soles of your shoes

If there is not sufficient ashes for all the walks, commence with the principal ones, and in a couple of years the garden will be complete. Then, each spring after, give them a slight top-dressing of the ashes, which will

Domestic Geonomy.

TO MAKE POTATO STARCH.

STARCH made from the common potato, furnishes an excellent substitute for arrowroot as a wholesome, nutritious food for infants. It also makes a good, cheap pudding for the table if cooked like sago; and as it has not the medical properties of the arrowroot, it is much to be preferred as an article of daily food, except for children who are subject to diarrheea or summer complaint. The process of making the starch is simple, and the time required so short as to put it into the power of every one having the means at hand. Wash any quantity of potatoes perfectly clean, and grate them into a tub half full of clean, cold water; stir it up well; let it settle, and then pour off the foul water; put the grated potatoes into a fine wire or coarse hair sieve; plunge it into another tub full of clean, cold water, and wash the starch through the meshes of the sieve and throw the residue away; or wash it again if any starch remains in the pomace; let it settle again, and repeat this process until the water comes off clear; scrape from the top any remains of the pomace; then take the starch out, put it on dishes to dry in a warm room, and it will be fit for use immediately. When wanted for use, mix as much as may be needed in cold water, and stir it into boiling milk, or water if preferred, and it requires no further cooking. It also makes a stiff and beautiful starch for clearing thin muslins and laces.

CHILDREN'S SUMMER CLOTHING.

For summer wear, the garments of children should be loose and light, and fitted so that the shoulders, which are the natural support of the clothing, may perform their duty without any hindrance. For this reason, children should never be clothed in those very low-necked dresses which are so common, and which are apt to be cut lower than ever in the summer, in order to have the child cool and comfortable, as is said. There is no reason why one part of the body should be left sweltering under such a mass of clothing as is usually fastened about the waist, while another portion equally delicate is left entirely exposed. The undue perspiration produced from those parts of the body which are over-clothed, will so open the pores as to render the exposed parts far more liable to cold from draughts of air or changes of temperature, than they would otherwise be. A long-sleeved and low-necked apron is undoubtedly the most sensi-ble upper garment that can be worn by a child either winter or summer. It may be made of lighter material for warm weather, and the under garments thinned out as far as comfort demands.

[SPECIAL NOTICE.]

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.—No housekeeper or cook is fully prepared to enter successfully upon her culinary duties without having the Chemical Saleratus on hand. It relieves the mind of much of the care and anxiety experienced by a skillful cook. For sale by most merchants and

Advertisements.

PURE ITALIAN QUEENS FOR SALE

That have become fertilized by the Pure Italian Drones Having experimented with, and cultivated the Italian Bee to some extent for three years past, and reared several hundred Queens in the time, and with extensive arrange-ments for rearing a large number of Queens the present season, 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 circular giving particulars, prices, &c. Parties will do well to

K. P. KIDDER, Practical Apiculturist, Burlington, Vt.

Roman, Greciau, Indian, Megro, Celestial, Autiline, Turn-up, and Pug Noses, with character of each. Ers, blue, thack, or gray. LIPS, pale or red, prim or pouting, scolding or loving. MOUTH, large or small. HARL, tight, dark, coarse or fine, straight or curly. CHEEKS, thim, plump, pale or colored. The Th. regular or irregular. EARS, large or small. NECK, long or short. SKIN, rough or smooth. Illustrated with Excessions. " YOSES"-THEIR SIGNIFICANCE. or irregular. ÉARS, large or small. NECK, long or short. SKIN. rough or smooth. Illustrated with Engravings. The walk, talk, laugh, and voice, all indicate character. Wer may know as honest face from a dishonest one; we will show how. We shall treat of ETINDLOGY, or the Natural History of Man; of Physiology, the Laws of Life and Health; of Phresnology, the Philosophy of Mindwith Choice of Pursuits, and "How to Improve;" of Parsonology, the Science of the Soil. Man, with reference to aff his relations, social, intellectual, and spiritual, will be elucidated in the Phresnological Journal. New vol. commences July I. Handsome quarto monthly, at \$1,60 a year. Sample numbers, 16 cents.

FOWLER & WELLS, 700-3t

DARSELLS' PURCHASING AGENCY.

PARSELLS PURCHASING AGENCY,
ESTABLISHED 1858.

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

ATTENTION, BEE-KEEPERS!!

Having experimented with bees and hives for the past few years, for the purpose of revolutionizing the present loose ystem 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 award ed 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 witnesse 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 my hives, system of man-K. P. KIDDER. 697-tf Practical Apiculturist, Burlington, Vt.

BEST FAMILY SEWING MACHINE WHEELER & WILSON

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

BUY THE BEST: It is the Cheapest in the End.



THE RAILWAY HORSE-POWER WHICH TOOK THE FIRST PREMIUM

AT THE New York State Fairs of 1860 & 1862, As it also has at every State and County Fair at which the Proprietors have cambrided it in competition with others! This they believe cannot be said of any other Machine exhibited at an equal number of Fairs.

Combined Threshers and Cleaners, Threshers, Separators, Wood Saws, &c. All of the best in market. Some of the advantages of these Powers are, low elevation, slow travel of team, and consequent ease of team.

The Thresher and Cleaner runs easy, separates the grain perfectly clean from the straw, cleans quite equal to the best of Fanning Mills, leaving the grain at for mill or market.

The For Frice and description send for Circulars, and satisfy yourself before purchasing.

Address 699-cow-ct Cobleskill, Schoharie Co., N. Y.

ORAIG MICROSCOPE!

This is the best and cheapest Microscope in the world for general use. It requires no focal adjustment, magnifies about one hundred diameters, or ten thousand times, and is so simple that a child can use it. It will be sent by mail, postage paid, on the receipt of Two Dollars and Twenty-five cents, or with six beautiful mounted objects for Three Dollars, or with twenty-four objects for Five Dollars. Address HENRY CRAIG, 180 Centre Street, New York.

J. E. CHENEY, Agt., MANUFACTURER OF

> FILTERS, FOR PURIFYING

> Lake, Rain and River Water, NO. 59 BUFFALO STREET,

> > Rochester, N. Y.

TO FARMERS,

Tallow,

FICHENEY

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

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

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

JOSIAH CARPENTER, 82 Jay Street, New York.

Wool.

N. B.—The advertiser has had abundant experience in this business, and trusts that he will continue to merit patronage by the most careful attention to the interests of his The articles are taken charge of on their arrival, and carefully disposed of promptly, to good cash customers and cash returns made immediately to the owner. (The highest charge made for receiving and selling is 5 per cent.) A New York Weekly Price Current is issued by J. Car-A New York Weekly Price Current is issued by J. Car-penter, which is sent free to all his patrons. A specimen copy sent free to any desiring it. A trial will prove the above facts. For abundant references as to responsibility integrity, &c., see the "Price Current."

Cash advanced on consignments of Produce. SEND FOR

A FREE COPY

PRICES CURRENT, AND ALL OTHER PARTICULARS,

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

J. B. WHEATON. HILLSDALE, MICH., LICENSED REAL ESTATE BROKER, Buys, Sells, and Exchanges on Commission. Has 30,000 acres of excellent Farming Lands, and 100 Farms, in Michigan and other Western States, for sale cheap. Terms Easy. [12t

20,000 Standard Pear Trees, 5 to 8 feet 20,000 Standard Pear Trees, 5 to 7 feet high, at \$25 \times 100. 10,000 Dwarf Pear Trees, 5 to 5 feet high, at \$25 \times 100. 20,000 White Grape and Cherry Currants; 5,000 Diana Grape Vines. A large stock of Peach trees, Cherry trees, Plum trees, Gooseberries, Rasperries, Blackherries, Street, do. \$27 All of the hest Wardern suffice groups are to start the street of Native Grapes, &c., &c. bernes, most of the new varieties of nauve crapes, cc., cc.

37 All of the best Western varieties grown extensively.—
Local and Traveling Agents Wanted.

Wholesale and Descriptive Catalogues sent to all applicants who inclose stamps to pre-pay postage.

Address

Address

Niagara Nurseries, Lockport, N. Y.

A BEAUTIFUL MICHOSCOPE, MACHIFYING Five A Hundred times, for 28 OBNTS! (coin preferred.) Five, of different powers, for \$1.00. Malled free. Address 667-14 F. M. BOWEN, Box 220, Boston, Mass.

DOCHESTER COLLEGIATE INSTI-Ly TUTE.—This Institution provides the very best facili-ties for a thorough English and Classical Education. Boarding Department exclusively for Young Ladies. Expenses moderate. L. R. SATTERLEE, Principal. Rochester, Jan. 1, 1888.

EEDS: SEEDS: FLAX SEED.
CLOVER SEED.
TIMOTHY SEED.
HUNGARIAN GRASS.
ITALIAN MILLET.
ORCHARD GRASS.
KENTUCK F BLUB GRASS.
KENTUCK F BLUB GRASS.
RED TOT SEED.
For sale by HENRY DAW & SON, Buffalo, N. Y.

 \mathbf{B} MILLER.

FOREIGN AND AMERICAN

Horticultural Agent & Commission Merchant EXHIBITION AND SALES ROOMS, No. 634 Broadway, near Bleeker St., New York.

ALL kinds of new, rare, and Seedling Plants, Fruits, Flowers, Trees, Vines, Shrubs, &c.; Iron, Wire and Rustic Work, French, English and American Glass; Patent Headers; Foreign and American Books, Magazines, Papers, Plates, Designs, Drawings, &c. All Horticultural Novelties, as soon as introduced.

Padies' Department.

E W- WYON YO

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. TO MY MOTHER.

BY BELLE CLINTON.

THREE winters have wearily passed, mother, Three times sped the beautiful spring, Since you kissed me good-night for the last, mother, And went with the angels to sing. Snowy blossoms were gemming the orchard, Bright birds sang the music of May-That dawning to me seemed but darkness. To you, it was "infinite day."

For you spake of the music of Heaven. Its glories, transcendently bright-How the presence of JESUS, your SAVIOR, Was gilding "Death's valley" with light. Thus you left us, one beautiful morning, Exchanging earth's pain for "sweet rest," The thin hands were peacefully folded For aye, o'er your passionless breast.

I am listening again to the music, Am watching again for the flowers, Yet vainly I listen and wait, mother, For thee, through the long summer hours But I'm going the way you have trod, mother, I'm nearer you,—nearer to-night,— Must I bear the same wearisome pain. mother Ere meet for the mansions of light

If "crosses" and ills must be mine, nother, Ere the "crown" of the blest I can wear, May the SAVIOR, so graciously thine, mother, Help me all things to patiently bear. Then, when over the dark mystic river, The "pale Boatman" coming, I see, I can joyfully welcome the message That summons to Heaven, and thee. Chenango Co., N. Y., 1863.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. MOTHER, TEACH ME HOW TO DIE.

I HAD watched the sun glide gloriously away in his golden chariot of flame, I had seen traces of his beautiful departure in the mellow lines of gold and crimson that adorned the summer sunset, and wondered who, amid the millions of earth, were then passing away, surrounded by the glorious light of immortality, the traces of whose departure should linger in beauty and brightness as they were borne in Gon's chariot of love over the Jordan of death. With these thoughts my companions, I heard a gentle rap at my door, and rising, admitted one on whose features lingered the impress of deep grief. Said she, "come with me quickly, for my dear sister is dying." Hastily I followed my weeping friend, and was soon ushered into the chamber of death. There, resting upon a couch with drapery of snowy whiteness, I saw the youthful girl who was dying.

She was beautiful. Stricken in health, its impress had hardly faded from her rounded cheek, or lessened the brilliancy of her dazzling eye. The elegance of the chamber, its costly adornings, the group of friends so richly attired, the halo of light that surrounded the half-concealed lamp,-forced a comparison of the scene I had just contemplated to this I now witnessed. The inquiry came, where is that inward glory that should adorn the wasting tenement before me? I needed not long to pause for a reply. In a voice of startling sadness, mingled with the sobs of the weeping group:-"Oh, mother, teach me how to die," said the young girl, gazing imploringly into her mother's face. The beautiful, the gifted, the petted child, calling in her death struggles to be taught how to die. Had she asked for gold or gems, how eagerly would those parents seek to procure them; but now, in life's last moment, "when the spirit needed balm to heal its fever," the fond parents could breathe no word of hope or comfort to their child, neither could money obtain the knowledge for she might obtain a knowledge of death, least when in health it should sadden her joyous spirit, and in sickness excite her; but now, as the death-damp gathered on her brow, and they heard her beseeching tones, they were nearly frantic with grief,-indeed, they were willing she should know how to die.

The bitterness of that moment I shall never forget, neither the unutterable gloom that rested on the features of that young face. There were the parents and friends, the lover too, whose betrothed lay almost clasped about by the icy arms of death,-she whom he had hoped to wed when the flowers were bloomed, was dying,-her young life almost done, but still pleading to be taught how to die. None of those she loved so well could point her to the Lamb of God, to JESUS, on whose bosom her weary head might

O, parents, you to whom are entrusted the training of undying souls, be careful. While you are giving your children so many advantages, so much to entwine their affections about earth, think of their eternal interests, lest, when they enter the dark river, they call on you to teach them how to die. Seek first the kingdom of heaven as your portion, place your hopes on CHRIST, then you can teach your children how to live, and in death bid them trust in Jesus.

MRS. MATTIE D. LINCOLN. Canandaigus, N. Y., 1863.

BEAUTIFUL SIMILE.

"TREAD softly, softly, like the foot Of Winter, shod with fleecy snow; Who cometh white and cold and mute, Lest he should wake the Spring below."

A CONTENTED mind is the greatest blessing a person can enjoy in this world.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. SOME OF MY THOUGHTS.

A FLOWER of a very common species, hundreds and thousands of them, are to be seen in a short ramble through the woods. How many have, perchance, passed this one, scarcely deigning it a passing notice, or, perhaps, spurning it as a thing beneath their notice, yet let us pause and study it a moment and see if there be nothing of beauty or design within it. How symmetrical it is in all its parts; its colors how beautifully distinct; its parts how admirably arranged for the end in view. How delicately the veins are interwoven, -- how beauty, order and usefulness are all mingled in harmony,-how fragrant is the air with its redolence, and, to say nothing of the world of cause and effect to be found in the parent stem, what a complete cabinet of curiosities is to be found in this simple flower. Simple, yet a whole nation of artists can make nothing approaching its beauty. The most gaudy colors of man are but mockery of its exquisite tints and blushes. Indeed, a single flower contains more Knowledge than a score of Lexicons - more Chemistry than a TURNER or COMSTOCK - more Theology than a Library of Institutes and Catechisms - more beauty than a gallery of painting.

Take your child from its pent-up, illy-ventifated prison-house, (falsely called a school,) throw aside that dull and silly tale of the godswhich will benefit him quite as little as it did those who believed in it-dress him in rural attire, and lend your time and attention for a grand romp through the sylvan shades and mossy recesses of the noble forest. Let him pluck the flower, and sip the gurgling nectar as it oozes from the rent in the hill-side rock, - let him peer into the hollow stump for the Bluebird's nest, or gather worms for the Robin's unfledged brood,-let him hold converse face to face with Nature in her gayest, most bewitching forms, and in that single romp of pleasure you have done more to educate your child than months of dry and forcible application to unintellible theorems, and to him, at least, senseless, meaningless rules.

The present method of education is all wrong from the beginning. The little urchin ere he can scarcely lisp the name of his sire, is hurried off to school, surrounded by musty parchments. cooped up in a seat, which, for convenience, might well be supposed to be a relic of the engines of torture used in the horrid Inquisition, doomed to long years of merciless imprisonment. shut in from birds and flowers, the clear sunshine and the balmy air, where, beneath the out stretched arm of some senseless tyrant or brutal gorgon, he must compel his rebellious limbs,which Nature has taught to be active,-to be motionless as the chiseled marble. His brain, throbbing and pulsating with the impulses of childhood, must be stopped in its useless rambling, and taught to confine itself to Greek and Latin idioms, or the terrible imaginable or unimaginative quantities of Euclid, and yet the parent wonders why his child does not love his school! but prefers to spend his time in flying his kite, or chasing the gilded butterfly. School to be attractive, must conform itself more to the wants of buoyant, inquiring childhood; and in the start let us have more roses and fewer grammars, - more grape-vine swings and less oil of hickory,-more butterflies, bluebells and hawthorn blossoms and less dry disquisitions about the sublime grandeur of Metaphysics. In a word, lead the child to the beautiful realities of Nature, and not to the faint, unintelligible shadows, or her two-fold worse perversions.

AMICUS ADOLESCENTIÆ. Harlem, Del. Co., Ohio, 1863.

THE EVERY-DAY HEROES OF LIFE,

Ir you wish to be her love, her hero, her ideal, which she sought. They could not teach their her delight, her spontancity, her utter rest and darling how to go peacefully, happily, over the ultimatum, you must attune your soul to fine Jordan of Death. Ah, no, though they had taught her all things else she sought to know, keep the brute under. It is not that you shall change, and all the rallying hosts of Satan dethey could not tell her how to die. They had stop making shoes, and begin to write poetry. carefully guarded every avenue through which | That is just as much discrimination as you have. Tell you to be gentle, and you think we want you to dissolve into milk-and-water; tell you to be polite, and you infer hypocrisy; to be neat, and you leap over into dandyism; fancying all the while that bluster is manliness. No, sir. You may make shoes, you may run engines, you may carry coals; you may blow the huntsman's horn, hurl the base ball, follow the plow, smite the anvil; your face may be brown, your veins knotted, your hands grimed; and yet you may be a hero. And, on the other hand, you may write verses and be a clown. It is not necessary to feed on ambrosia in order to become divine; nor shall one be accursed, though he drink of the nine-fold Styx. The Israelites ate angel's food in the wilderness, and remained stiff-necked and uncircumcised in heart and ears. The white water-lily feeds on slime, and unfolds a heavenly glory. Come as the June morning comes. It has not picked its way daintily, passing only among the roses. It has breathed up the whole earth. It has blown through the fields and the barn-yards, and all the common places of the land. It has shrunk from nothing. Its purity has breasted and overborne all things, and so mingled and harmonized all that it sweeps around your forehead and sinks into your heart as soft and sweet and pure as the fragrancy of Paradise. So come you, rough from the world's rough work, with all out-door airs blowing around you, and all your earth smells clinging to you, but with a fine inward grace, so strong, so sweet, so salubrious that it meets and masters all things, blending every faintest or foulest odor of earthliness into the grateful incense of a pure and lofty life.—Gail Hamilton.

> THE strongest man feels the influence of woman's gentlest thoughts as the mightiest oak quivers in the softest breeze.

Choice Miscellang.

Written for Moore's Rural New Yorker. SUMMER MORN.

BY FRANK VOLTUS

LIST! the music wild and thrilling, Tiny woodland birds are trilling! Sweet their matin songs come to us, And from realms of sleep they woo us, Just as dewy morning flings The stars from off her roseate wings, And plumes them for her tireless flight, A follower of the mystic night. 'Tis morn, 'tis morn! the gentle breeze With fragrance laden, through the trees Sighs softly, and as 'twere a sigh Of joy for living beauties nigh, And sorrow, over tiny tombs Where lie the fallen apple blooms; And as the coming day-king rests His first beam on the mountain crests The meadow songsters, on the wing, A wild and rapturous welcome sing: And budding flow'rets lift their eyes To greet him with a sweet surprise. Afar the forests, wierd and grand, Like Orient temples proudly stand, While dark within their shadows lie Unfathomed depths of mystery. In such stately, mystic temple, With such choir, untaught and simple As these winged warblers, trilling Music soft, but sweet and thrilling,-Every whispering leaf a preacher,-Every mossy stone a teacher, Lonely hours, spent in perusing Simple tasks of Nature's choosing, Bring us nobler aspirations. Fit us better for our stations; And we meekly bear life's trials, Bear its crosses and denials. Having had the glimpse of Heaven That this summer morn has given

Orange, Schuyler Co., N. Y., 1863.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker THE GOLDEN RULE,

THAT was a strange command which, sounding from the mountain side in Judea, fell upon the ear of the selfish multitude, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." There was no note affixed to this rule, enumerating the cases when revenge might plan its schemes and the deep-laid plot be unfolded in deeds, but the maxim, grand in its origin, beautiful in its structure and glorious in its consummation, met with mild yet firm restraint the first rising emotion of anger, and forbade the perpetration of every unholy design. The world in its childhood stories, and, indeed, in the education of its later years, had read of cenes of blood where devastated plains were red with the slippery traces of human gore—where the ambulance train of the evening zephyrs was loaded with the groans of the dying, and the hoof of the war horse crushed through the brains of the wounded, while fiends lighted anew their dark abode with the quenchless flames of ceaseless torments, and sent echoing through their unfathomed caverns the shout of triumph. They had seen the vanquished dragging their wearisome chains behind the car of the victor,—they had heard the wild rage of the eddying whirlpools of passion, until they have been almost compelled to believe that the highest and noblest principle was, "An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth." But the SAVIOR informed them that in the propagation of His truth, and the increase of His realm, not only was the battle-cry to be hushed, and the instrument of death beaten into an implement of peace, - not only was the golden harvest to wave above the place where front,—not only were nations to shake hands across the oceans, but the strife of individual contention was to cease, the angry look be succeeded by the smile, and the disdainful form stoop to been careful. Don't put your feet upon the acts of kindness. It seemed to the inhabitants of table. True, the members of Congress do so, change, and all the rallying hosts of Satan demanded that the world should not be disturbed from the long sleep of ages by the introduction of such a rash project. But the word had been spoken, the march of truth commenced, and sooner or later the Bow of Peace shall encircle all nations, and every community set beneath the flag of Friendship, and with glad hearts plant the sod upon the grave of Discord, and welcome the reign of Harmony.

Would we hasten the time when the baser passions of the soul shall yield, and love unite all hearts, when injustice and cruelty shall be forgotten and each one love his neighbor as himself, there is room enough for every one to be employed in the broad field of self-denying labor. There are sorrowing hearts to be cheered, thickening tears to be wiped away, and the smothered fire of hope to be re-kindled. There are house less wanderers to be taken to some happy home, there are fatherless and motherless ones whose wayward feet are to be turned back to the path of virtue,--- there are outcasts, whom the proud world scorns, whose rights are to be defended and whose wrongs redressed. There are famishing ones whose outstretched hands are to be filled with food, and benighted ones whose gaping hearts are to be supplied with the bread of Life. There are shackles to be removed from fettered hands, there are bowed, lacerated forms of the oppressed to be raised, and the oppressor hurled to the dust. There are souls, bleeding and dying, who are to be pointed to the Lamb of Goo, and led up the shining way, until the celestial city throws open its pearly gates to receive the redeemed from earth. Voices from the refreshing showers, from the unselfish harvest fields, from the melodious songsters, from the smiles of Liberty, from the pages of inspiration richly covered with truth, call to us, "Freely ye have received, freely give." Give joy, give sunshine, you need not spare it, for he who gives has constant resource to the treasuries of Heaven. | flourish in immortality.-Dr. Croly.

Thus doing to others as we would have others do to us, we gain the approbation of the monitor within us, and the favor of God above, and unite the scattered tribes of men in one universal brotherhood. C. P. HARD. Lima, N. Y., 1863.

THE BATTLES OF THE SHEEP.

THERE is a vein of good humor that appears even in their quarrels. A flock of them may have come into the yard together to drink, and one of them considerately walks obliquely across the path of another just before him, and in a manner to put a slight upon his dignity. The injured wether hits him a sudden stroke with the side of his head; instantly the two are in line of battle. The attitude of the offended animal is most imposing. He is not angry; he is indignant, morally. His whole being is opposed to that form of evil. He sets his face vertically against it. He stiffens his neck; he buckles up his back upon it. He repels it, he will bunt it. His adversary appears nowise less the embodiment of justice. He has forgotten the original trespass. None of the Jesuit fathers, of whom Pascal tells us, could more skillfully aim his thoughts to do the act and avoid the sin. He is intent only upon the violence that confronts him. But his enemy is upon him. The heads are together with a heavy thump; and he is back for another run. There is a clear twinkle of roguery in his eye as he opens it after the shock. He hopes the blow has been for the sheepy fellow's good, and he has more of the like. Half a score of others are hit in the running, and are quickly in for honor or frolic. The yard is alive with pushing and tumbling and prancing; except that a few of the more matronly and dignified of the flock are in the upper corner, looking grave, and stamping with their forward feet.

GOD'S HEROES.

HERE are "God's heroes," the heroes of the chamber and the vigil by the cradle-side; the heroes of poverty and of the workshop; of silent, patient endurance, having learned through much tribulation that waiting and suffering are their destined work; the heroes of long suffering, forbearance, and charity, or of victory over pain; of the unostentatious self-denials of the household; the lowly toiling, and women, climbing mounts of sacrifice under heavy crosses, without a human hand held out in sympathy; the noble army of martyrs who have found and followed the Master's footprints in the daily round of humble duties, transfiguring that despised, circumscribed, care-encumbered life of theirs into a living testimony to the truth of Christ's evangel; the lonely sufferers, priests by a heavenly consecration, offering the sacrifices of praise in garret and cellar; men and woman far from stimulating delights of successful activities, co-workers with Christ, sowing in hope the seed whose increase they shall never reap; "the sacramental host of God's elect," ever ascending with songs most jubilant from the faithful performance of earth's lower ministers to the perfect service of the upper sanctuary, with its perennial and unhindered praise. They are passing up through the gates of the morning into the city without a temple, and it is for other fingers than ours to weave the amaranth round their lowly brow.-North British Review.

Good Advice on Sundry Subjects.—Never cut a piece out of a newspaper until you have looked on the other side, where perhaps you may find something more valuable than that which you first intended to appropriate. Never put salt into your soup before you have tasted it. I once frowning battlements raised their defiant have known of gentlemen very much enraged by doing so. Never burn your fingers if you can help it. People burn their fingers every day, when they might have escaped if they had form one of a large mixed company, and a diffident stranger enters the room and takes a seat among you, say something to him, for heaven's sake, even although it be only, "Fine evening, sir!" Do not let him sit bolt upright, suffering all the apprehensions and agonies of bashfulness, without any relief. Ask how he has been; tell him you know his friend, so and so-anything that will do to break the icy stiffness in which very decent fellows are sometimes frozen on their debut before a new circle.—Exchange.

JUNE

To-day the blue-birds trill their gayest song, The robins whistle to their young, just flown The soft south-wind sighs with a tender tone, The crystal brooklets murmur all day long.

The stately laurels droop amid their leaves, The honeysuckle bends its graceful head, Field strawberries hang ripe and luscious red, Its gauzy web the treach'rous spider weaves.

Fair summer, in the first warm gush of youth, Reclines upon a couch of matchless flowers, Voluptuous and languid all these hours, While love beneath her smile becomes a truth.

My heart is lost in a sweet dreamy thrill, I am content to be myself-no more; I rest in peace I have not known before, My soul, all rapturous with hope, is still.

[N. Y. Sunday Times

HUMAN TOIL.-The sentence of toil and the promise of glory have issued from the same throne. Even our troubles here may make the material of enjoyments above the circumscription of the earth. All are agents in the restorative mercy of the Great Disposer; all turn into discipline. The obstacles to knowledge, the struggles of the heart, the thousand roughnesses of the common path of man, are converted into muscular force of the mind. We are but sowing

Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker ALL THINGS DO PRAISE THEE.

ALL things do praise Thee! from the mountain high Rearing its cloud capt summit in the air, To the sweet wild flower that the passer by Finds humbly nest'ling in some crevice there.

Aye, all things praise Thee! from the bursting bud, That opes its petals to the vernal air, To the industrious ant, with heavy load, Laying her store by with a frugal care.

The feathered choir that tune their little throats Through the long mornings of the summer days, Trilling their melodies in joyous notes, Make the woods vocal with their songs of praise,

The countless thousands which at Thy command Are nightly marshaled thro' the azure dome, Since first the morning stars together sang, Silently speak the grandeur of Thy throne. The soft wind sighing thro' the vine-wreath'd bough,

The tiny leaflet on the grassy lea, The lambkins skipping o'er the mountain's brow, Yea, all things, Father, speak to me of Thee. The grand old ocean in his sullen roar,

That, roused to fury, maketh brave hearts thrill, Sublimely images His wondrous power, Who to the tempest whispers, "Peace, be still."

The streamlet tending onward to the main, Its bright waves gladly dancing as they go, In softest cadence,—then in joyous strain, Whisper Thy praises in their murm'ring flow.

ZAll things do praise Thee, and shall man be dumb, Who from the cradle knows thy tend'rest care-While grateful Nature with her thousand tongues Fills with Thy praise the circumambient air? Arlington, Mich., 1863. LIZZIE D.

MY REDEEMER.

Still the marrow of Job's comfort it seems to me lay in that little word "My." "I know that my Redeemer liveth." Oh, to get help of Christ! know that in His offices He is precious. But. dear friends, we must get a property in Him before we can really enjoy Him. What is boney in the wood to me, if, like the fainting Israelites, I dare not eat. It is honey in my hand, honey on my lip, which enlightens mine eyes like those of Jonathan. What is gold in the mine to me? Men are beggars in Peru, and beg their bread in California. It is gold in my purse that will satisfy my necessities, purchasing the bread I need. So, what is a kinsman if he be not a kinsman to me. A Redeemer that does not redeem me, an avenger who will never stand up for my blood, of what avail were such? But Job's faith was strong and firm in the conviction that the Redeemer was his. Dear friends, dear friends, can all of you say, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." The question is simple and simply put; but oh what solemn things hang upon your answer, "Is it my Redeemer?" I charge you rest not, be not content until by faith you can say, "Yes, I cast myself upon Him; I am His, and therefore He is mine." I know that full many of you, while you look upon all else that you have as not being yours, yet can say, " My Redeemer is mine." He is the only piece of property that is really ours. We borrow all else, the house, the children, nay, our very body we must return to the Great Lender. But Jesus, we can never leave, for even when we are absent from the body we are present with the Lord, and I know that even death cannot separate us from Him, so the body and soul are with Jesus truly, even in the dark hours of death, in the long night of the sepulchre, and in the state of spiritual existence. Beloved, have you Christ? It may be you hold Him with a feeble hand, you half think it is presumption to say, "He is my Redeemer;" yet remember, if you have but faith as a grain of mustard seed, that little faith entitles you to say, and say now, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." -Spurgeon.

OUR THOUGHTS.

WE are ever thinking. Swift as the fleeting seconds, come and go from the mind the lightwinged thoughts. We call them little things, are scarce conscious of their presence, and yet our characters are according to the nature of our thoughts. We indulge ourselves in a multitude of thoughts, frivolous and unworthy. If we desire to honor our Savior, let us remember that not words and deeds alone, but the offering up of thoughts may also be acceptable service. As our minds dwell upon the ineffable beauty and sweetness of Jesus, let our thoughts, burdened with grateful love, rise as sweet incense to heaven. The love of Jesus, let it be the dear theme on which our thoughts linger long, and to which they return with new delight.

We express our love for a friend by saying, I think a great deal of you. Let us thus express our affection for Jesus. We shall know that Christ is enthroned in our hearts when we find him enthroned in our thoughts. We need not doubt our love to Jesus, if through the busy day and in the still night, we are ever keeping in mind the memory of his goodness.

If, then, we have nothing else to bring to the Savior, for mercies countless as the sands, let us bring our thoughts filled with a vision of the Redeemer's beauty and glory, until lost in wonder, love and praise, and offer these as our sacrifice.

We want to be like Jesus. The more we think of him, the more shall we increase in love and kindness to him. It is thus, that beholding, as in a glass, the glory of the Lord, we are changed into the same image - from glory to glory.

LET us not delude ourselves; this is a fundamental truth,—they who are not made saints in in the winter of our nature the seed which shall this day of grace shall not be saints in the day of



Scientific, Aseful, &c.

ACHIEVEMENTS OF GEN. GRANT.

THE record of Gen. Grant's present campaign around Vicksburg is something unprecedented in the history of the war for its rapidity and success. We publish it here for historical reference: Bombardment of Grand Gulf, April 29.

Landing of Grant's troops, April 30. Battle of Thompson's Hill, May 1. Occupation of Port Gibson, May 2. Admiral Porter occupied Grand Gulf May 3. News received of Colonel Grierson's success,

Gen. Grant commenced his onward march May 6.

Gen. Grant's forces arrived at Fourteen Mile Creek, May 11.

Gen. McPherson took Raymond, May 12. Gen. Grant's forces defeated the rebel Generals Gregg and Walker, at Mississippi Springs, May 14.

Gen. Grant's forces captured Jackson after a three hours' fight, May 14.

Gen. McPherson occupied Clinton, May 14. Gen. Grant's forces defeated the rebels under Gen. Pemberton near Edwards' Station, May 16. The rebels driven beyond the Big Black river,

May 17. Bridge at Brandon burned by Grant's Cavalry, May 17.

Vicksburg invested, May 18.

Haine's Bluff captured, May 20. The losses of the enemy in the series of battles

Battle.	Men.	Artillery. 5 pieces.		
Port Gibson,	1500			
Raymond,	800	13		
Jackson,	400	17.	44	
Baker's Creek,		29	66	
Big Black Bridge,	2600			
		-		
Total,	9300	64	"	

it is the crowning act of the war.

FEEDING THE BRAIN.

THE brain needs blood to keep it active, just as do the muscles, and all the internal viscera of the body. If the blood does not contain the proper constituents for making good brain, we cannot expect the properly developed and working organ. Hence diet and the digestive system have much connection with imbecility, both as to its cause and treatment. The food of people has more to do with their morals than most of us imagine; and not only their food, but the proper location and ventilation of their dwellings, and the character of their companionships and associations. Take children of a low, moral condition, criminals under the law, who are accustomed to depraved society, and to the degrading influences of penury; transfer them to a place of punishment and feed them no better than they have been accustomed to being fed, give them no more wholesome air and exercise, and they will not be benefited, even by moral and religious instructions, however faithfully administered; for it is the unalterable law of the nervous system of man, which is his vital telegraph, to cause one organ to respond to the stimulant applied to another, hence an unhealthy impresssion made upon the digestive system will produce a similar effect upon the brain and the moral nature.—Dr.

THE SHOWS AND SEAS OF MARS.

Mars has lately presented a favorable opportunity for the examination of its surface. The constitution of this planet more nearly approaches that of the earth than any other in the system. Snow can be detected at both poles, the white like the earth, whose greatest cold is not exactly | miles. at the pole. A greenish belt with deep bays and inlets near the equator, which is suspected to be a sea, has recently been detected. The termination of the snowy region is very sharp and abrupt, giving the idea of a lofty cliff. A reddish island in the above sea has also been detected. The probability of Mars being inhabited is greater than that of any other planet. Its density is very nearly that of the earth. The heat and light of the sun would be only half of that enjoyed on our globe; but then this may be compensated by an atmosdhere which may form a warmer wrapping than ours and by a more sensitive eye. A great part of the surface of the globe is covered with snow for half they ear; the people in Mars would not be worse off than we are in Canada, and life is tolerable. People emigrating from here to Mars would find that they were only half as heavy as they are here, which some would not regard as a disadvantage. Leitch.

BEAUTIFUL LOVE TOKEN.—One of the steam ers of the Hamburg and American Steamship Company brought to New York, a few days since, eighty large packages of fine linen and lint, which had been contributed by the friends of the Union along the Rhine, for the benefit of our sick and wounded soldiers. Some of the packages were made up of the best material. Every package bore this inscription:-"Rhine, Bavaria. For the Wounded Defenders of the United States." These packages were a free gift of the freedom-loving men and women of Rhineland, and were brought over by the Hamburg and American line without charge. In the light of such facts, there is no room for doubt as to the existence among the people everywhere throughout Europe of a profound sympathy with the North in its grand struggle for liberty and good government.

CHANGING HIS CLOTHES.

For sometime, writes the distinguished author of "British Butterflies," previous to changing his dress-even eating is nearly or quite suspendedthe caterpillar becomes sluggish and shy, creeping away into some more secluded spot, and there remaining until his time of trouble is over. Various twitchings and contortions of the body now testify to the mal-aise of the creature in his old coat, which, though formed of a material capable of a moderate amount of stretching, soon becomes outgrown, and most uncomfortably tight-fitting, with such a quick-growing person inside of it; so off it must come; but it being unprovided with buttons, there's the rub. However, with a great deal of fidgeting and shouldershrugging, he manages to tear his coat down the back, and lastly, by patient efforts, shuffles off the old rag; when lo! underneath, is a lustrous new garment somewhat similar, but not exactly a copy of the last, for our beau has his peculiar dress for each epoch of his life-the most splendid being reserved for the last. This change of dress ("moulting" it is sometimes called) is repeated thrice at least in the creature's life, but more generally five or six times. Not only does the outer husk come off at these times, but, wonderful to relate! the lining membrane of all the digestive passages, and of the large breathing tubes is cast off and renewed also.

USE OF ICE.

To drink ice cold liquid at meals retards digestion, chills the body and has been known to induce the most dangerous internal congestions. On the other hand, ice itself may be taken as freely as possible, not only without injury, but with the most striking advantage in dangerous forms of disease. If broken in sizes of a pea or bean, and swallowed as freely as practicable, without much chewing or crushing between, it will often be efficient in checking various kinds If now Vicksburg shall be captured and held, of diarrhoea, and has cured violent cases of Asiatic cholera. A kind of cushion of powdered ice kept to the entire scalp, has allayed inflammation of the brain, and arrested fearful convulsions, induced by too much blood there. Water as cold as ice can make it applied freely to the throat, neck and chest, with a sponge or cloth, very often affords miraculous relief, and if this be followed by drinking copiously of the same ice-cold element, the wetted parts wiped dry, and the child be wrapped up well in the bed clothes it falls into a delightful and life-giving slumber. All inflammations, external or internal, are promptly subdued by the application of ice or water, because it is converted into steam and rapidly conveys away the extra heat and also diminishes the quantity of blood in the vessels of the part. A piece of ice laid on the wrist, will often arrest violent bleeding at the nose.—Hall's Journal of Health.

The Traveler.

NEW ZEALAND AND NEW ZEALANDERS.

NEW ZEALAND, (so called by its Dutch discoverer Tasman, in honor of Zealand in the Netherlands,) is a British colony consisting of three islands in the South Pacific ocean, called respectively the North island, the Middle island. and the South or Stewart's island, stretching from lat. 34° 15' to 47° 30' S., and between long. 166° and 179° E., and about 1,200 miles southeast from Australia; population about 120,000, of whom 56,000 are aborigines. The North island is 500 miles long, and of very irregular shape, varying in breadth from 5 to 300 miles. The Middle island is 550 miles long, with an average breadth of 110 miles. The South island is triancircle increasing in winter and decreasing in gular in shape, and measures about 30 miles on is to bear the bridegroom has a bunch of flowers summer. It has been found that the center of each side. The North island contains 40,000 this region of snow does not coincide exactly with square miles, the Middle island 60,000, and the the poles of the planet. And in this respect it is South island 1,500; total area, 101,500 square

> New Zealand is inhabited by British settlers and by an original race who call themselves the Maori, and who belong to the Malay division of mankind, and specifically to that portion of it which is found in the Sandwich, Navigators', Marquesas, and Society islands. They are tall. stout people, the average height of the men being 5 feet 64 inches, and their average weight 140 pounds. Their shape is peculiar, their bodies and arms being longer and their legs shorter than those of Englishmen of the same stature. The New Zealander's hair is generally coarse and black, though sometimes it is seen of a rusty red tinge. He has good teeth, a short and broad nose, large, dark brown eyes, large mouth, long upper lip, a broad face, a high, narrow, and retreating forehead, and a skin of an olive brown color, which in some is so fair that blushes can be seen, while in a few the skin is dark almost to blackness. The countenances of the New Zealanders are singularly grave and thoughtful, and do not often betray the emotions of the mind. The women are not so handsome as the men. though when young they are graceful and pleasing, with mild eyes, soft, sweet, pathetic voices, and great ease of manner.

In that peculiar disfigurement of the human body known as tattooing, the New Zealanders have outstripped all other people. Tattooing on the face they term moko, and on the body whakairo, the term tattoo, though of Polynesian origin, being unknown in their dialect. The male New Zealanders tattoo their faces, hips, and thighs; and the women tattoo their lips, chins, and eyelids, and occasionally draw a few lines on their bodies. The figures of the tattoo are alike among persons of the same tribe. The pigment used is charcoal made from kauri gum and from other vegetable substances. Under the skin the charcoal looks blue, and grows less dark | a red boddice and kirtle, with loose linen sleeves. in the course of years. The origin of tattooing There is a gilded belt around her waist, and follow it. Pride has broken many a heart.



GROUP OF NEW ZEALANDERS.

tle; but since the introduction of firearms, by which fighting is carried on at a distance, this motive has ceased to operate, and tattooing is | Loose over her shoulders falls her flaxen hair, going out of fashion, though it is sometimes re- and her blue innocent eyes are fixed upon the sorted to as a means of concealing the growth of years, for it makes the old look young. The heads of the New Zealanders are on an average smaller than those of Europeans, and their intellectual faculties inferior in the qualities that derive their cultivation from a knowledge of the past and of the wisdom of others. They are deficient in reason and judgment, have little imagination, and are seldom capable of generalizing. They, however, possess strong memories and quick perceptions, such as are commonly acquired by perpetual activity of the external organs of sense. Their fables, traditions and songs show a good deal of wit and humor, qualities which are also often displayed in their conversation. They are fend of simple and noisy music, and have an accurate perception of musical time. They comprehend pictures with difficulty, and do not understand the blending of colors; their language has no word for blue. In general it may be said that they have the minds of children and the passions of men. In character, they are vain, proud, arrogant, and revengeful, hospitable to strangers, but not generally benevolent, affectionate to their friends and kindred, honest and observant of their promises. They are cheerful in disposition, and consider it disgraceful to give way to anger. In their habits they are dirty and indolent, but are less addicted to intoxication than most savages. When found by the Europeans they were divided into eighteen nations, which were again subdivided into a number of tribes. Each tribe acknowledged a chief as its head, who, in his turn, regarded the chief of the nation as his lord. Each nation was divided into six classes:—the ariki, or principal chief, who was also high priest; the tana, or family of the principal chief; the rangatira, or inferior chiefs; the tutua, or middle classes; the ware, or lower classes; and the taurakareka, or slaves.

VILLAGE WEDDING IN SWEDEN.

I will endeavor to describe a village wedding in Sweden. It shall be in summer time, that there may be flowers; and in a Southern province, that the bride may be fair. The early song of the lark and of the chanticleer are mingling in the clear morning air, and the sun, the heavenly bridegroom, with golden locks arises in the east, just as our earthly bridegroom, with yellow hair, arises in the south. In the yard there is a sound of voices and trampling of hoofs, and horses are led forth and saddled. The steed that upon his forehead, and a garland of corn flowers around his neck. Friends from the neighboring farms come riding in, their blue cloaks streaming in the wind; and finally the happy bridegroom, with a whip in his hand and a monstrous nosegay in the breast of his black jacket, comes forth from his chamber; and then to horse and away towards the village, where the bride already sits and waits.

Foremost rides the spokesman, followed by some half dozen village musicians. Next comes the bridegroom between his two groomsmen, and then forty or fifty friends and the wedding guests. half of them, perhaps, with pistols and guns in their hands. A kind of baggage wagon brings up the rear, laden with food and drink for these merry pilgrims. At the entrance of every village stands a triumphal arch laden with flowers. and ribbons, and evergreens; and as they pass beneath it, the wedding guests fire a salute, and the whole procession stops; and straight from every pocket flies a black-jack filled with punch or brandy. It is passed from hand to hand among the crowd; provisions are brought from the wagon, and after eating and drinking, and hurrahing, the procession moves forward again. and at length draws near the house of the bride. Four heralds ride forward to announce that a knight and his attendants are in the neighboring forest, and pray for hospitality. "How many are you?" asks the bride's father. "At least three hundred," is the answer; and to this the last replies, "Yes, were you seven times as many, you should all be welcome, and in token thereof receive this cup." Whereupon each herald receives a can of ale; and soon after the whole jovial company come streaming into the farmer's yard, and riding round the May pole which stands in the center, alight amid a grand salute and flourish of music.

In the hall sits the bride with a crown upon her head and a tear in her eye, like the Virgin Mary in old church paintings. She is dressed in

seems to have been a desire to look fierce in bat- around her neck strings of golden beads and a golden chain. On the crown rests a wreath of wild roses, and below it another of cypress. ground. O thou good soul! thou hast hard hands but a soft heart! Thou art poor. The very ornaments thou wearest are not thine. The blessings of heaven be upon thee! So thinks the parish priest as he joins together the hands of the bride and bridegroom, saying in a deep solemn tone, "I give thee in marriage this damsel to be thy wedded wife in all honor, to share the half of thy bed, thy lock and key, and every third penny which you two may possess or may inherit; and all the rights which Uhland laws provide, and the holy king Eric gave.

The dinner is now served, and the bride sits between the bridegroom and the priest. The spokesman delivers an oration, after the ancient custom of his fathers. He interlards it well with quotations from the Bible, and invites the Savior to be present at the marriage-feast, as he was present at the marriage-feast of Cana of Galilee. The table is not sparingly set forth. Each makes a long arm; and the feast goes cheerily on. Punch and brandy pass round between the courses, and here and there a pipe is smoked while waiting for the next dish. They sit long at the table; but as all things must have an end, so must a Swedish dinner. Then the dance begins. It is led off by the bride and the priest, who perform a solemn minuet together. Not till midnight comes the last dance. The girls form a ring round the bride, to keep her from the hands of the married women, who endeavor to break through the magic circle and seize their new sister. After a long struggle they succeed; and the crown is taken from her head and the jewels from her neck, and her boddice is unlaced and her kirtle taken off; and like a vestal virgin, clad all in white, she goes, but it is to her marriage chamber, not to her grave; and the wedding guests follow her with lighted candles in their hands. And this is a village bridal.—Longfellow.

A RUSSIAN FUNERAL.

THE burial of the dead is a picturesque and interesting ceremony in Moscow. A body of priests, dressed in black robes and wearing long beards, take the lead in the funeral cortege, bearing in their hands shrines and burning The hearse follows, drawn by four tapers. horses. Black plumes wave from the heads of the horses, and flowing black drapery covers their bodies and legs. Even their heads are draped in black, nothing being perceptible but their eyes. The coffin lies exposed on the top of the hearse, and is also similarly draped. The combination of somber plumage and drapery has a singularly mournful appearance.

Priests stand on steps attached to the hearse, holding images of the Savior over the coffin; others follow in the rear, comforting the friends and relatives of the deceased. A wild, monoto- period!" nous chant is sung from time to time by the chief mourners, as the procession moves toward the burial ground. The people cease their occupations in the streets through which the funeral passes, uncover their heads, and bowing down before the images borne by the priests, utter prayers for the repose of the dead. The rich and poor of both sexes stand upon the sidewalk and offer up their humble petitions. The deeptongued bells of the Kremlin ring out their solemn peals, and the wild and mournful chant of the priest mingles with the grand knell of death that sweeps through the air. All is profoundly impressive. The procession of priests with their burning tapers; the drapery of black on the horses; the coffin with its dead; the weeping mourners; the sepulchral chant: the sudden cessation of all the business of life, and rapt attention of the multitude; the deep, grand deathknell of the bells; the glitter of domes and cupolas on every side; the green-roofed sea of houses; the winding streets, and the costumes of the people-form a spectacle wonderfully wild, strange and mournful. In everything that comes within the sweep of the eye, there is a mixed aspect of Tartaric barbarism and Euronean civilization. Yet even the stranger from a far-distant clime, speaking another language, accustomed to other forms, must feel, in gazing upon such a scene, that death levels all distinctions of race-that our common mortality brings us nearer together.

PRIDE is as loud a beggar as want, and a great deal more saucy. When you have bought one fine thing you want ten more, that your appearance may be all of a piece; but it is easier to suppress the first desire, than to satisfy all that

Beading for the Young.

SLOVENLY SUSAN.

LITTLE SUSAN, though really a beautiful child, Was always disgusting to see; Her hands were so dirty, her apron so soil'd, Her pretty black curls so entangled and wild, No scullion more filthy than she.

In vain her kind mother endeavored to train Her daughter to habits more nice; the would listen and promise; but in half a day, From her heedless young mind would alike pass away Remonstrance, reproof, and advice.

One morning her brother came running up stairs— "Oh! Mary, and Flora, and Sue; Come quick to the parlor, for uncle is there, With beautiful pictures among us to share; But he says he has not many minutes to spare, And told me to hurry for you."

So Mary and Flora, who always looked neat, At once to the parlor ran down; But Susan, as usual, in slovenly eas Her hair all uncombed, and dirty her face And scarcely a hook to her gown;

Must run to the nursery, and beg to be dressed, And hurry to wash her hands clean; But her combs were astray, and her shoe-trings untied. And her frock to be mended—in vain Susan tried To make herself fit to be seen.

At last she was ready, but long before that,] [] The pictures and uncle were gone; And uncle had made to each little niece, present of two little pictures apiece, But slovenly Susan got none.

THE DISCONTENTED REE

THERE was a terrible commotion in the beehive. The sentinels at the door-way ceased to fan with their wings, that they might listen; the drones murmured with a hoarse voice; the bees ran in and out in great confusion; the work all stopped, and destruction seemed to reign in this honeyed kingdom. What was the matter? After a great deal of noise and clamor, it was discovered that the bees had brought a criminal before their queen to know what should be done with her. The queen turned round slowly and majestically, as queens should do, and then inquired,

"What is the matter? Why have you brought that young bee before me?"

"Please your majesty, she won't work!" "Won't work! A bee won't work!"

"No, your majesty, and she is not only idle, but is all the time complaining and finding fault with everybody and everything, and thus she

makes the whole hive unhappy!" "Hebe, is this so? What have you to say?"

"Please your majesty," whined poor Hebe, I'm the most unfortunate of all your subjects. The fact is, I'm not handsome! My face is small, and one of my eyes seems to squint; and though I'm an Italian bee, yet my dress is not rich gold, but has a dim leaden look, and my feet are large, and my arms are hairy, and my ears are too large. In short, I'm so plain that nobody ever notices me, and I have no admirers, and actually overheard a gentleman say, 'How homely Hebe grows!' Those who are handsome and have admirers can afford to work, but for me, there is nothing but chagrin and mortification!"

"Foolish one!" cried the queen. "Now hear your sentence! You will, I hope, have a long life, even nine moons long! You have already wasted four long bright days. I condemn you to rise at early dawn, to go out at once and wash your face and hands in the dew that gathers in the clematis. Then you are to go from flower to flower and bring in honey sufficient to feed ten young bees. It will take you out twenty-five ourneys every day, and require the honey of one hundred flowers each journey." "O dear!" cried Hebe, "to think of sucking

twenty-five hundred flowers every day!"

"Yes, and you must nurse ten young bees all the time, and thus mature one every day on an average, and you must do this during three moons. This is my sentence, and you are not to appear before me till at the end of that

The queen turned away, and the sister bees led poor Hebe to the door of the hive, and pushed her out. At first she was bewildered and cast down. But the sun shone bright, and the birds sang, and the air was filled with her sisters coming and going, flying and singing. So she spread her wings, and away she flew. Away, away she went over fences and trees, till she found a tree of white clover. Then she came down, and to her amazement found it easy to work. In a short time she had drawn from her hundred clover-heads, and then straight back to the hive. In she came singing, and began to feed her young charge. And then off againmorning, noon and night she was coming and going. Her young bees loved her, and sang with her, and went on in company as fast as grown. Sometimes she bathed in the dews of the eglantine or sweet jessamine; sometimes and swent on the raspberry-blossom, sometimes mounted upon the linden, or the locust full of white flowers, and sometimes on the crest of a lofty tulip-tree, or rushed into the woods fragrant with the honeysuckle. But every day she grew happier. Her songs were now cheerful and loud. She laughed at her former dread of work; and what was curious, just in proportion as she worked she grew handsome! The bands that encircled her body became wide and bright like polished gold, her wings shone like leaves of silver. Her eye grew bright, and lost its squint, if it really ever had any. Her feet, kept clear by the morning dew, were in beautiful proportion. In short, there was not a happier or more beautiful bee in the whole hive. Even the lazy drones bowed and hummed admiration as she passed. At the end of her sentence she stood once more before the queen, "Hebe, the beautiful!" as she was then called.

"Ah," said the queen, "I see how it is. It is a least of the sentence and the sentence and the sentence and the sentence she stood once more before the queen, "Hebe, the grown. Sometimes she bathed in the dews of

"Ah," said the queen, "I see how it is. It is a law of God, that she who is willing to work, and to do good to others, shall be happy and grow beautiful by the process. Beauty casts her mantle only on the industrious and the good.—

John Todd, D. D.

Kural Aew-Horker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



LEAVES fall, but lo, the young buds peep ! 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., JUNE 20, 1863.

The Army in Virginia.

On the 9th a cavalry fight occurred on the Rappahannock, which can be classed as the greatest of the kind yet exhibited in this war. Gen. Pleasanton, at daylight, crossed the Rappahannock in two columns, his right at Beverly Ford and his left at Kelly's Ford, six miles below. The fords were captured without loss. Beverly's Ford was taken by a spirited dash of the 8th Illinois and the 8th New York, and we were on the south side before the enemy were aware of it. Gen. Gregg took Kelly's Ford with a slight skirmish and no loss.

The right column was under Gen. Buford, and he had proceeded only a mile from the river when he came upon Gen. Jones' whole brigade, who had just aroused themselves out of their sleep in time to receive him. The fight now commenced, and continued from 3 A. M. to 5 P. M., by which time the entire force of Stuart, consisting, according to papers found in their camps, of 12,000 cavalry and 16 pieces of artillery, had been engaged and driven back three miles on the right and five miles on the left, with heavy loss, our forces forming a junction near Brandy Station at three o'clock.

The fighting of both columns, under General Buford and General Gregg, was very gallant. Not a single instance of misbehavior occurred.

The greatest charge of the day was made by the 6th Pennsylvania cavalry, supported by the 6th Regulars, when they dashed on a whole brigade of the enemy and were taken in flank by another brigade, and, though overpowered, gallantly cut their way out.

Two of Gen. Gregg's brigades, under Col. Wyndham and Col. Kirkpatrick, had hot work all the morning, but drove the enemy from the river to Brandy Station.

The rebels were numerically superior to us, including our small supporting force of infantry. Notwithstanding this, we drove them back handsomely, and captured 200 prisoners and one stand of colors.

They had five large brigades, under the command of Generals Fitzhugh Lee, W. F. H. Lee Jones, Field and Robinson, with sixteen pieces of artillery under Mai. Benham.

They had been reviewed the previous day by Gen. Lee, and were under orders to leave on their grand raid into Maryland and Pennsylvania the next morning.

Important papers were captured in the camp of Jones' brigade, showing the strength of the whole force and its intentions.

The fight was discontinued about 3 o'clock, the rebels falling back on strong infantry supports which came up by rail from Culpepper, supposed to be part of Longstreet's force, which from lettess taken, we learn was in that vicinity on Saturday. Our forces returned almost un molested to this side of the river during the afternoon, the enemy declining to make any serious attempts to regain their lost ground.

We lose several valuable officers. The loss of the enemy in killed, wounded and prisoners far exceeded our own. We got two or three of their brigades under fire of our artillery with the shell of short fuses, and tore them awfully.

Gen. Hooker has published the following cir cular to his soldiers:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Wednesday, June 10, 1863.

Brig.-Gen. Pleasanton, in command of a cav alry force numbering 6,000, supported by a column of infantry under command of Gens. Rus sell and Ames, yesterday had a severe engage ment near Brandy Station with the enemy? cavalry, estimated at 12,000 men, in which he so seriously crippled the enemy that they were unable to follow him, when at the close of the day he returned to the north side of the Rappa-

Gen. Pleasanton reports that his men behaved Gen. Pleasanton reports that his men behaved in the most gallant manner, handsomely driving back superior forces of the enemy.

Over two hundred prisoners and one battle flag were captured.

S. WILLIAMS, A. A. G.

The N. Y. Herald's Headquarters Army of the

Potomac dispatch of June 1sth, says: Affairs are unchanged. The enemy displays a large force in the vicinity of Fredericksburg, but makes no demonstration, except occasional ar-

mined effort to cross the Rappahannock, and The total loss since the crossing of the Missisassume the offensive.

On Thursday the Vermont cavalry had a brisk fight with rebel cavalry at Edward's Ferry, and drove them back across the river, where they had heavy infantry supports.

A portion of Gen. Stahl's cavalry, under the command of Maj. Brewer, of the 1st Michigan. who were sent out to make a reconnoissance toward the Blue Ridge, arrived safely at Warrenton. They went through New Baltimore and Front Royal, where they encountered 300 rebel cavalry, whom they drove off. At Barton they met 150 rebels, whom they charged and routed. We had only two men wounded.

Capt. Hanson, of the 2d Pennsylvania, reto Upperville, in connection with the party under Major Brewer. They did not encounter any force of the enemy. At Aldee they learned that Moseby was expected there with 200 men and three pieces of artillery. They returned with about fifty prisoners and a number of horses.

Movements in the West and South-West.

Kentucky. - One hundred rebel cavalry intercepted the cars with Federal horses at Elizabethtown on the 13th. Sixty horses were captured. The rebels burned three cars, broke open Adams' Express office and stole \$1,700 in gold, a gold watch, and a diamond ring. The rebels then ran east. On the 14th our forces captured the band of guerrillas which committed depredations near Elizabethtown, and recovered all the Government horses except twelve.

TENNESSEE.—The rebels made another attack on Tryune on the 12th. At about 5 A. M., Gen. Forey, with 5,000 rebel cavalry and two batteries, attacked the cavalry division commanded by Gen. Mitchell. The Federals formed in line of battle, and replied vigorously to the fire of the rebels, who retreated as the Federals advanced. The Federals pursued the rebel six miles, when scouts were sent out, who reported that the rebels were still retreating. The pursuit of the rebels was then abandoned. The rebels lost 21 killed, 60 or 70 wounded, and 10 prisoners. The Federal loss was 6 killed, and among them, Lieut. N. C. Blair, 4th Indiana cavalry.

Gen. Carter's forces, which, for some weeks, have been guarding the north bank of the Cumberland, crossed the river on the 11th and drove the rebels, under Gen. Pegram, out of Monticello. At last accounts our forces were pursuing the flying rebels. A number of prisoners, horses and arms were captured. No loss on our side.

MISSISSIPPI. - The fight at Milliken's Bend on the 6th was a very sanguinary affair-much larger than at first reported. The rebels, under McCulloch, 2,500 strong, advanced upon the Federal forces, composed of three negro regiment and the 2d Iowa volunteers. The rebels made a desperate charge at daylight. The negroes broke in confusion, but finding that their captured companions were being slaughtered by the rebels, rallied with great desperation and drove the rebels back.

The rebel force in Northern Mississippi has been sent to re-enforce Gen. Joe Johnson.

The following are extracts from a letter of an officer, dated Haines' Bluff, Miss., June 1st, and which were received in Washington:

We reached here yesterday after a week's march up between the Black and Yazoo Rivers. The object of the expedition was to destroy the resources of the country to prevent the enemy from subsisting their armies and to drive out any force he might have in that region, and, if possible, to ascertain if the enemy was concentrating in any considerable force for the purpose of raising the siege of Vicksburg. We had six brigades, numbering something over 10,000 men. We have marched over 100 miles in a week, during the hottest kind of weather. We destroyed all the forage, and supplies, and cotton, and drove off all the cattle, horses and mules etween the two lines for a distance of 50 miles. We met no considerable body of the enemy, and had only one or two slight skirmishes, but we ascertained where the enemy were concentrating, and gained much valuable information which may be of use hereafter.

The Commanding General having reported to Gen. Grant, the latter came this morning to Haines' Bluff, and seemed well satisfied with our operations. It was made our painful but imperative duty to destroy everything,-corn, cotton, meats, mills and cotton gins that we could find, paring only dwellings and a small supply of provisions for each family. They can raise no force to make us give up the siege.

Two dispatches were received in Washington on the 10th from Gen. Grant, addressed to differ ent gentlemen in high official positions.

The dispatches are dated Monday, the 8th inst., a much shorter time in obtaining advices from Vicksburg than heretofore. An important fact, and one which has occasioned much anxiety, is derived from them, viz:-that Gen. Grant was in communication with Gen. Banks as late as the 4th inst., at which time Port Hudson was closely invested.

Gen. Grant repeats what is already known or believed that Johnston was concentrating troops with whom to operate against him, and mentions a report that three divisions are moving from Gen. Bragg to operate against him. General Breckinridge is known to have joined him. Vicksburg is still closely invested. The siege was progressing favorably.

doubt Lee intends to risk everything in a deter- failure. Our losses are greatly exaggerated. sippi will not exceed 7,000 men.

Gen. Kimball, with a force of 3,000 men was sent up the Yazoo River, to Salina, thirty miles below Yazoo City, and arrived there on the 4th. He learned that a rebel force under Gen. Wirt Adams was not far off, and he immediately marched to meet him. At 10 A. M. he came up with the pickets of the enemy, when a brisk fight ensued, lasting thirty minutes. The enemy gave way and a total rout ensued. Our loss was 1 killed and 17 wounded. Their loss in killed and wounded was considerable. We captured 100 prisoners. The rebel forces were 2,000 strong.

Rear Admiral Porter has sent to the Navy Department a report dated Mississippi Squadron, turned with a party sent out on a reconnoissance | June 1st, in which he says, after the return of the expedition up the Yazoo, and the destruction of the ran and navy yard, I ordered the gunboats up again with instructions to capture the transports. Beside the steamers mentioned as burned. we burned the Acadia and Mageta, also two of their best transports. My object was to break up their transportation on the Yazoo, and with the exception of a few steamers beyond Fort Pemberton, the rebels can transport nothing by water on that river. Steamers to the amount of \$700,000 were destroyed by the late expedition nine in all. The Star of the West was sunk. completely blockading the Gallabusha River, and the gunboat Joy was found sunk near Liverpool Landing.

Department of the Gulf.

NEW ORLEANS letters of the 6th state that our lines at Port Hudson are within speaking distance of the rebels. Batteries have been erected, and heavy guns placed in position. Our mortars and gunboats keep up a continuous fire night and day, and the place will no doubt soon surrender. A letter from Red river states that a portion of our gunboats are blockading the mouths of Red and Black rivers, up which are known to be twenty rebel steamers. But few, however, are properly manned or equipped.

Refugees from Alexandria state that the rebels entered Alexandria the day after Banks withdrew.

Several parties of blacks have escaped and came to our gunboats. They say that the rebels treat negroes with horrible barbarity; running them down with horses, and tying them with ropes to horses' tails and dragging them to jail, which is so crowded with blacks as to be unable to hold any more. Both whites and blacks, who show any favor to Union forces, have been shot. The low stage of water only prevents our gunboats from going up to retaliate.

From a gentleman fully conversant with affairs at Port Hudson and the Department of the Gulf, who arrived in New York last week from New Orleans, are obtained some interesting facts of the situation of Gen. Banks' army and its prospects. There had been no fighting of consequence since the assault of the 27th ult. but Gen. Banks had been industriously and rapidly contracting his lines and approaching the rebel works. The wings of our army rested on the very rear, the river both above and below, and there was no possibility of re-enforcements reaching the beleaguered garrison. Gen. Banks had made up his mind to take the place, and he had the men and means to do it.

The contest on the 27th was very desperate and bloody, the rebels fighting with the most relentless courage, and our men not being a whit

behind in daring or pluck. Our informant corroborates the good account heretofore given of the conduct of the colored soldiers. They provoke the most frenzied hatred on the other side, and the rebels bent all their energies to their annihilation, and since the fight they have missed no chance to kill negro pickets. In one instance they pounced upon a single black sentry, captured, and forthwith hung him. The bloody instruction was quickly improved, for almost within the hour some negroes got hold of a rebel picket, and swung him up in full sight of their murdered companion.

All the stories about Kirby Smith coming to the relief of Port Hudson are probably erroneous. Smith is no doubt in Texas somewhere, or possibly in Western Louisiana; certainly no where near Port Hudson, nor could heget across

if he were opposite. Col. Grierson is slashing around, as the Hoosiers say, and was at last accounts between Port Hudson and Vicksburg, tearing up the railroads, destroying bridges, hunting for Confederate stores, and canvassing the State generally.

New Orleans papers of the 7th, one day later than received by steamer George Washington, contain only the following:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, Before Port Hudson, June 4, 1863. From and after the 1st day of June, 1863, no steamer from New York will be permitted to pass the quarantine station at New Orleans withpass the quarantine station at New Orleans without a special order from the commanding General, unless it be a mail ship or transporting
stores for the government. This regulation is
made necessary by the continued refusal to transport soldiers and mails, except on inadmissable
conditions, and it will be inexorably enforced.
The Provost Marshal General is chaged with the
execution of this order. execution of this order.

Maj.-Gen. BANKS. command of RICHARD B. IRWIN, A. A. G.

The U. S. steamer Junieta captured on the 28th ult. the steamer Victoria, of 100 tons burden, ostensibly bound to Metamoras; but the admissions of persons on board show she was trying to run the blockade. Her cargo was not adapted for Mexican trade.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Tribune Prize Strawberries. Hilton's Insoluble Cement — Hilton, Bros. & Co. Baron Lièbig's Great Work on Agriculture, D. Appleto.

: Co.
Pure Italian Queens for Sale — K. P. Kidder.
A Fine Farm and Country Residence for Sale.
Bloomington Nursery — F. K. Phœnix.

Special Notices. Atlantic Monthly — Ticknor & Fields.
Domestic Economy — D. B. DeLand & Co.
Brinkerhoff's Churn.

The News Condenser.

- The gross earnings of the Eric Railroad for May

- The current expense for carrying on the schools in Boston are \$408,426.

- Over 200 buildings are under contract for erection in

Saginaw City this year.

- Nice ripe cherries are selling in Dubuque Iowa, at wenty-five cents per quart. - Ten thousand bales of cotton from Bombay arrived

t Liverpool in one day last month. - The annual report of the N. Y. Colonization Society

shows that the receipts were over \$16,000. - The returns from the Canadian elections indicate an overwhemling defeat of the Government.

- The removal of Com. Wilkes is said to be a fixed fact. He will be succeeded by Com. Lardner.

- A wash made of a solution of chloroform and India ubber is said to prevent pitting in small pox.

- San Roman, President of Peru, died suddenly in April last, and was supposed to have been poisoned - Within a few months 2,225 of the registered enemies of the Government have been expelled from New Or

- Thirty-five criminals, convicted by the District of Columbia Court, have been sent to the State Prison at

Auburn.

- Probably ten thousand contrahands are inside the Federal lines at Murfreesboro, and they are constantly

- The whole amount of expenditures for school purposes in Boston for the year ending May 1, 1862, was \$574,567.

- In a few years the annual value of assessed property of the city of Kingston, C. W., has fallen from \$315,180 to \$299,000. - The county of Penobscot, in Maine, is reported to be

entirely free from debt this year—the first time since its organization. - Two tuns and a half of oysters were actually found

sticking to the copper of the French iron clad frigate La Glorie not long since. - The Lewiston Journal says some fine, large snow drifts may be seen by the wayside between Farmington

and Phillips, in Maine. - English capitalists are sending over money by scores of millions to their agents in New York, to be invested in

United States securities. - The Iowa Democratic State Convention has been postponed from the 20th of May to the 8th of July. It will convene at Desmoines.

- The medical department of the army is prepared to furnish artificial arms gratuitously to soldiers who have lost their natural ones in battle.

- It is stated that there are yet over 60,000 deserters from the army, who have not heeded the President's procamation to return to their duty.

— The Cincinnati assessors' returns for 1863 of personal property show an aggregate of \$24,427,597, an increase of nearly three million over last year.

- Hon. Wm. Temple, member of Congress elect in Delaware, died at Smyrna, in that State, Thursday week. He was once Governor of Delaware. - A Boston paper says:-"We learn that all the fortifi-

cations in our harbor are to be put in telegraphic communication with the city without delay."

- Gen. Rosecrans has ordered all rebel officers, now prisoners of war in his department, into close confinemen until the rebel retaliation threats are retracted.

- The Memphis Appeal has a hard time. It was driven from Memphis to Grenada: from Grenada to Jackson: and now it has fled from Jackson to Atlanta, Georgia.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, } ROCHESTER, June 16, 1863. }

OUR market presents but few features of interest. Suc changes as are observable are noted below

Rochester, Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.	Eggs, dozen 15@1
Flour, win. wheat, \$6,50@7,75	Honey, box 12(a)1
flour, spring do _ 5,75@6,25	Candles, box121/201
Flour, buckwheat. 2,50@2,50	Candles, extra 14@1
Meal, Indian 1,63@1,75	Fruit and Roots.
Wheat Genesee 1.25@1.65	Apples, bushel, 30@500
Best white Canada 1.50@1.55	Do. dried \$2 tb 3 1/2 @4
Best white Canada 1,50@1,55 Corn, old	Peaches, do _ 10@120
Corn, new 70@73c	Cherries, do 12@130
Corn, new 70@73c Rye, 60 hs & bush 75c@80	Plums. do 8 @ 90
Dats, by weight 60@60c	Potatoes, do 25@35c
Barley 1.20(a)1.35	Hides and Skins.
Beans 2,50@3,00	Slaughter 7 @ 73
Meats.	Calf 11 (a) 13
Pork, old mess 12,00@12,50	Sneep Pelts 1,25(@)4,0
Pork, new mess 14,00@14.50	Lamb Pelts 25@1,00
Pork. clear15.00(@15.50	Seeds.
Dressed hogs, cwt 7,00@ 7,50 Beef, cwt 6,00@ 8,00	Clover, medium. 4,75@5,25
Beef, cwt 6,00(a) 8,00	Do. large 6,00@6,50
Spring lambs, each $2,50(a)$ $3,00$	Timothy 2,90@2,50
Mutton carcass 6 (a)7c	Sundries.
Hams, smoked 10@10%c	Wood, hard 5,00@6,06
Shoulders 61/207 c	Wood, soft 3,00@4,00
lhickens 10 @12c	Coal, Scranton 6,75@7,76
Purkeys 10 @12c	Coal, Pittston 6,75@7,50
Geese 40 @50c	Coal, Shamokin. 6,75@7,50
Dairy, &c.	Coal, Char 7 @ 80
Butter, roll 14 @15c	Salt, bbl 2,00@2,12
Butter, firkin 13 (a) 14c	Straw, tun 5,00@7,00
Cheese, new, 8 @10c	Hay, tun 9,00(@15,0
Cheese, old, 12@14c	Hay, tun 9,00@15. Wool, 10 15 50@60c
Lard, tried 10@10%c	Whitensh, % Dot 3,1000,20
Tallow rough 7 @ 71/20	Codfish, quintal. 6,50(0)7,0
Tallow, tried 10@10c	Trout, half bbl 4,50@5,00

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 15.—FLOUR— Market irregular and unsettled, and may be quoted heavy, with only a moderate business doing for export and home consumption. Sales \$4,600,500 for superfine State; \$5,400,550 for common to medium extra Western; \$5,856,600 for supprince on the medium extra Western; \$5,856,600 for shipping brands extra round hooped Ohio, and \$6,056,70 for trade brands do,—the market closing heavy. Sales of choice extra State were made at \$5,706,95. Canadian flour may be quoted heavy and irregular; sales at \$5,466,535 for common, and \$5,907,755 for good to choice extra. Rye flour quiet and steady at \$5,600,100 for inferior to choice.—Corn meal quiet and steady; saless at \$4,264,25 for Jersey; \$4,5504,55 for Brandywine, and \$4,60 for Atlanto Mills and caloric.

makes no demonstration, except occasional artillery firing or picket shots. Longstreet's and
Emery's Corps are near Culpepper, preparing
for a move on our right.

Firing was heard in the direction of United
States Ford this forenoon.

Another dispatch, dated 3d Army Corps the
13th, says the movements of Lee in the direction
of Culpepper have been on a larger scale than
was at first supposed, embracing all of his army
corps except 10,000 men opposite Falmouth. No

12,75 for re-packed mess; \$12,60@14 for extra mess. Prime mess beef dull and nominal; sales at \$20,00@22,00. Beef hams quiet and prices may be quoted unchanged; sales at \$12,00@12.50 for State. Cut meats are steady; sales at \$12,00@12.50 for State. Cut meats are steady; sales at \$4,00%. For shoulders, and 6½@7½c for hams. Bacon sides active; sales at 5½.6 for Western Cumberland cut middles; 5½c for Western short clear middles. Lard firmer and more active; sales at 5½.00½c for No. 1 to choice. Butter steady and selling at 16@18½c for Ohio, and 17@22c for State.—Cheese quiet at 8@11½c, for Ohio and State.

Asses—Steady; sales at \$3,00@8,00 for Pots and \$9,62½ @9,65½ for Pearls.

H.7PS—Market is quiet and dull; with small sales at 16 @96.50 or ordinary to prime.

BEANS—We quote:—Mediums, choice \$3,20@3,35; Mediums, fair \$2,76@3,00; Pea, choice \$3,20@3,50; Marrowfat, choice, \$3,30@3,50; Marrowfat, fair, \$2,76@3,00; Kidneys, choice, \$3,30@3,50; Marrowfat, fair, \$2,76@3,00; Kidneys, choice, \$1,00@3,60; Lima, choice, \$4,00@6,50; Timothy \$1,50 @1,75; [Otorer, \$1,00].

BUFFALO, June 15.—PLOUR—Market quiet; sales at \$5.25 for Extra Wisconsin; \$6.50@6.67% winter extra Ohio and Indian; Canada Spring \$6.30%; winter extra Ohio and Indian; Canada Spring \$6.30%; GRAIN—Wheat dull; sales No.52 Chicago Spring on p. t; inferior red winter Western, \$1.38. Corn active and better; sales at 60%.62%—mostly at 61c. Oats firm and quiet at 68c. Barley and Rye quiet, at \$1,00 for the former, and 79% for the latter.

TORONTO, June 10.— FLOUR—Dull and unchanged. Superfine at \$3.75@3.85 per barrel; Fancy, none in market; Extra, \$4.20; Superior, \$4.50@4.66; double Extra \$4.66@4.76. Grain—Fall wheat in fair supply, and sold at 90@95c for moderate to good qualities, and 95@98c for good to prime. Spring wheat sells at 75@85c; Barley dull at 45@60c; Rye 56@60c; Oats, 40@48c; Peas, 56@63c.

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 9.—For Beeves, Milch Cows, Veal Calves, and Sheep and Lambs, at the Washington Drove Yard, corner of Fourth avenue and Forty-fourth street; at Chamberlain's Hudson River, Bull's Head, foot of Robinson street; at Browning's, in Sixth street, near Third avenue; and also at O'Brien's Central Bull's Head, Sixth street. For Swine, at Allerton's Yard, foot of 37th street, N. R.—The current prices for the week at all the markets are as follows:

First quality BEEF CATTLE. First quality Qual							
First quality							
Ordinary quality10,00@11,00							
Common quality 9.50@10.50							
Inferior quality 8,50@ 9,00							
COWS AND CALVES.							
First quality\$50,00@75,00							
Ordinary quality 40,00@45,00							
Common quality 32.50@37.50							
Inferior quality 20.00(a.32.5)							
Inferior quality 20,002,32,56 VEAL CALVES.							
First quality							
Ordinary							
Common							
Inferior							
SHREP AND LAMBS.							
Extras \$7,00@8,00							
Prime quality 6,00@7,00							
Ordinary 5:00(a)6.00							
Common 4,59@5,00							
Inferior							
SWINE.							
Corn-fed							
Corn-fed							
Still Hogs							
ALRANY, June 13 - Revues - Prices and lower wi							

ALBANY, JUNE 13.—BEEVES—Prices are lower, with a fair inquiry for New York and a light demand for the Eastern markets. Receipts 4,600 head, including 1,000 fillinois stallers. Prices range from \$3,70 for common to \$6,00 @6,40 % 100 fbs for prime extra.

SHEEP—In good request at 5@6c for sheared. Receipts 300 2,300. Hogs—Sell slow at 4½@5c & ib. Receipts 8,000.

BRIGHTON, June 11.—At market 550 Beeves; 75 Stores, 1,700 Sheep and Lambs, and 1500 Swine.

PRICES—Market Beef—Extra, \$9,50; 1st quality, \$8,75; 2d do, \$0,007,50; 3d do, \$5.50,06,00.

WORKING OXEN—\$100,0155.

MILGE COWS—\$47,049; common \$21,022.

VEAL CALVES—\$5.00,007,00.

STORES—Yearlings, none: two years old \$00,000; three years old \$42,025.

VEAL CALVES --50,00,07,00.

STORES -Vearlings, none: two years old \$00@00; three years old \$24@25.

HIDSS -8@5%c F fb.

CALF SKINS --12@14c F fb.

TALLOW-Sales at 8@5 F fb.

PRITS -- \$0,76@.76 each.

SHEEP AND LAMES -\$4,00@4,50; extra \$6,00@6,50.

SWINE -- Stores, wholesale, 5@7; retail, 6@8 . Spring Pigs 10@ 10c; retail 12@12c. Fat Hogs, undressed, none. Still fed, none.

CAMBRIDGE, June 10. — Whole number of Cattle at market 260; about 000 Beeves, and 30 Stores, consisting of working Oxen, Milch Cows, and one, two and three year

old.

MARKET BEEF—Prices, Extra \$8,60@9.00; first quality \$8,00@8,25; second do. \$7,00@7,00; third do. \$5,00@5,00.

WORKING OXEN— \$P pair — \$00, \$100@175.

COWS AND CALYSS — \$22, \$40@60.

STORES — Yearlings, none; two years old, \$00@00, three years old, \$00@00.

Street and Lambs — 900 at market; prices in lots, \$4,25@ \$4,60 each; extra, \$5,00@6,50.

Spring Lambs — \$3,50@6,60.

HDES — \$0,83% & \$7 ib.

Tallow — \$0,80% & \$7 ib.

Calp Skins — 12@14c. \$7 ib. Veal Calves — \$4,00@7,00.

THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 11.—Wool.—Holders have large stocks, and are afraid to sell, as the market would then break down entirely. The late action of the Ohio Wood Growers' Convention, proposing fixed prices—\$i ⊕7 hb for medium—is expected to help the New York marketin time. Small lots in commission hands are quoted; Saxony fleece, 80@55c; Merinos, 50@75c; pulled extra, 67@76c; No 1 to superfine do., 70@75c. California pulled, 67@70c ⊋ hb, common to fine.—New York Argus.

ALBANY, June 11.—The new clip continues to come forward, and is selling in the street at \$(\infty\) (\infty\). Alot of 8.000 the, of fleece was sold during the week on p. t., but it is supposed at a reduction on former prices.—Journal. BOSTON, June 11.-The following are the quotations

Do do half and three-tourtns...
Common...
Pulled, extra...
Do superfine...
Do No. 1.
Western mixed...
Smyrna washed...
Do unwashed...
Syrian...
Cape...
Crimea...
Ruanga Ayras... Buenos Ayres. Peruvian washed Canada. California.

CHICAGO. June 11.—The season here has not yet commenced, but it is thought by well informed parties, that the clip will greatly exceed that of last year. The only transactions we have heard of, is 1,000 fbs. at 56. We quote the market nominal at 50@55c for pulled and fleece.

CINCINNATI, June 11.—The market is still in an unsettled condition, buyers and sellers being unable to agree on prices, and there is nothing doing. At a c sales could be made, but the farmers are unwilling to accept this figure.—Gazette.

GENERAL ND, 0., June 11.—The new clip is making its appearance in very limited quantities, at prices ranging from 30,060c. We have not heard of a higher price than the latter figure being paid, during the past week, in this city, although some of the largest dealers have agents through the country who do not stop short of 70c. In some of the adjoining counties 65c is freely paid. One of anomalies of the present wool market is, that the more remote from those places where wools are centered or manufactured, the higher the prices seem to range. We know of no orders to any extent, given out in this city, where parties are to exceed 55c, while the higher prices alluded to above are, in some cases, offered by merchants who start prices where they left them last fall, apparently believing that the advances which they noticed through the winter will prove sufficient margin for a fair profit.—Wool Grower.

CANFIELD, Ohto, June 11.— There does not appear to be any fixed value for wool just yet. Buyers hereabouts are offering from 50 to 60 cents, but farmers are holding off, expecting to realize from 90 cents to \$1. Prices will depend on so many contingencies connected with the war, that we do not feel warranted in giving any advice on the subject. A medium figure—say 75 cents—will most probably be the prevailing one, as the season advances.—Mahoning Co. Register.

BALTIMORE, June 11.—Receipts of domestic continue light, but prices have ruled higher, and we advance our quotations accordingly, viz.—unwashed at 36@42c; tub washed at \$6@42c; to 0.1 pulled \$60@5c; Merino 60@65c; medium fleece at 56@58c; fine fleece 65@70c.

TORONTO, June 11.—The supply of Wool has been much better this week, and prices are also higher, viz., 35 @Src 30 ib.—Globe.

Died

In this city, on Thursday morning, June 11th, SAMUEL G. ANDREWS, aged 66 years. In this city, on the 10th instant, Mr. WM. R. BASCOM, aged 49 years and 11 months.

N E PRIZE STRAWBERRIES.

Special Notices

NO MAGAZINE

NUMBERS among its contributors such eminent names a those constituting the regular staff of writers for the

Atlantic Monthly

THE BEST AMERICAN WRITERS contribute regularizaly to its pages. HAWTHORNE, EMBR SON, LOWELL, LONGEELLOW, HOLMES, WHITTIER, and other distinguished writers are represented in its columns. A specimen number sent gratis on receipt of six sents for postage. Terms—\$3.00 a year; postage paid by publishers
Address TICKNOR & FIELDS,

BRINKERHOFF'S CHURN.

135 Washington St., Boston, Mass

PERSONS in Michigan wishing to obtain Brinkerhoff's Churns, or any information relative to them, will please address WM. CONKLIN, at Tecumseh, Mich.

New Advertisements.

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

BLOOMINGTON NURSERY, 160 ACRES - FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL. AGENTS WANTED. 701-4t F. K. PHOENIX, Bloomington, Illinois.

A FINE FARM AND COUNTRY SEAT FOR SALE—Located in South Ballston, Saratoga Co., and easy access to the Springs, to Schenectady, Airbany and Troy, by rail or fine roads. The farm has 208 acres—is under nigh cultivation, raising from 25 to 35 cushels wheat to the acre—well drained, good fences, large orchards, is considered the best farm in the country and is probably one of the most desirable, either as an investment or a charming home that can be found in the State. The buildings are large and commodious, embracing a farm house and a good tenament house, besides a large mansion and all the outbuildings available for use or ornament. The views are unsurpassed, and the neighborhood is all that could be desired. For further particulars address Box 13, South Ballston, Saratoga Co., N. Y.



PURE ITALIAN QUEENS FOR SALE,

r about one-half the former prices, culars giving full particulars sent

ALSO, THE BEST MOVABLE COMB BEE-HIVE IN THE WORLD!

All I ask of parties to be convinced of the fact, is to send for one of my small books of 24 pages, that I have just published, which I will forward on receipt of name and Fost-office address, giving much valuable information, and a general description of hives, &c. K. P. KIDDER, 791

Practical Apiculturist, Burlington, Vermont.

Baron Liebig's great work on AGRICULTURE,

The Result of Sixteen Years Observation.

D. APPLETON & CO., 443 & 445 Broadway, N. Y., PUBLISHED THIS DAY,

The Natural Laws of Husbandry,

JUSTUS VON LIEBIG,

EDITED BY JOHN BLYTH, M. D., Professor of Chemistry in Queen's College, Cork.

1 Vol. 12mo. Cloth, 387 pages, \$1.50, In this work Baron Liebic has given to the public his mature views on Agriculture, after sixteen years of experiments and reflection. 701-2t

Sent free, by mail, on receipt of Price.

GREAT DISCOVERY! USEFUL and VALUABLE DISCOVERY!

HILTON'S

INSOLUBLE CEMENT! Applicable to the useful Arts. Is of more general practical utility than any invention now before the public. It has been thoroughly test-ed during the last two years by practi-cal men, and pronounced by all to be

SUPERIOR TO ANY Adhesive Preparation known Hilton's Insoluble Cement is a new

Its Combination

thing, and the result of years of study; its combination is on SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES and under no circumstances or chang of temperature, will it become cor rupt or emit any offensive smell.

BOOT and SHOE Manufacturers, using Machines, will find it the best article known for Ce-menting the Channels, as it works without delay, is not affected by any change of temperature.

Jewelers. Families.

TEXTRIFES Will find it sufficiently adhesive for their use, as has been proved. IT IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO LEATHER,

That is a sure thing for mending

And we claim as an especial merit, that it sticks Patches and Linings to Boots and Shoes sufficiently strong without stitching.

IT IS THE ONLY It is a Liquid. LIQUID CEMENT EXTANT

Furniture, Crockery, Toys,
Bons, Ivory, And articles of Household use And articles of Household use.

Remember Hilton's Insoluble

ACMENT is in a liquid form and as

easily applied as paste. Hilton's In
soluble Cement is insoluble in water

or oil. Hilton's Insoluble Cement

adheres oily substances.

Supplied in Family or Manufacturors'

Packares from 2 ounces to 100 ibs.

HILTON BROS & CO.,

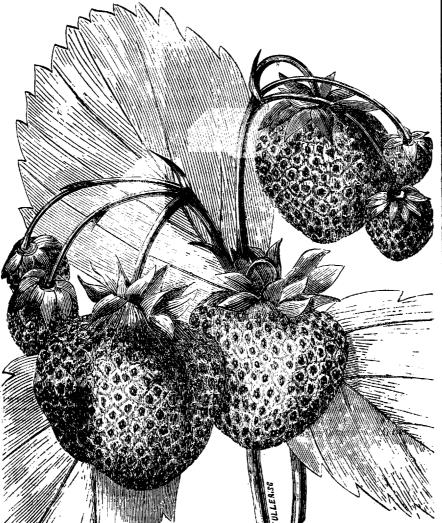
Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

701-26teo] FINE SUBURBAN RESIDENCE

Total sale my well known place, consisting of seven and a half acres of land about one mile from the center of the City of Rochester, lying between North Clinton and St. Joseph atreets, with a time frontage on both acres of land about one mile from the center of the City of Rochester, lying between North Clinton and St. Joseph atreets, with a time frontage on both acres connecting these two streets, and running the whole length of the lot, is the finest avenue in the city known as Buchan Park, bordered with evergreen and other and the lot, is a schnowledged to be the tinestavenue in this section of the country, and may be kept private as now, or opened to the country, and may be kept private as now, or opened to the country, and may be kept private as now, or opened to the country, and and post of the trees are now in full bearing. It also abounds in Flowering Shrubs, Ornamental Trees, Planta Bulbs, &c. and is in every respect a most desirable lace, to which I invite the attention of those who desire the pleasures of country life within easy walking distance of one of the pleasantest cities in the State. The buildings consist of a Gothe Cottage, built only two or three years since, a good barn, and a small cottage for gardener or laborer. A fine view of Lake Ontario is obtained from the upper windows of the house. FOR SALE.

\$60 A MONTH!—We want Agents at \$30 a month, evids Burners, and 13 other new articles. Ic circulars for Address [695-131] SHAW & CLARK, Biddeford, Me.

A MONTH!—I want to hire Agents in every council to the stand of the st

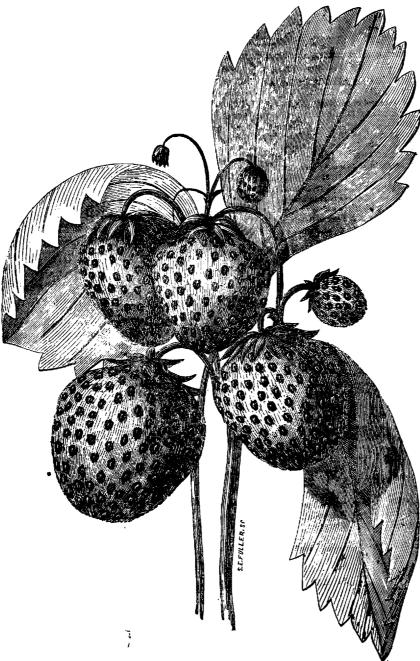


COL. ELLSWORTH.

How they Originated—How they Look and Taste—Why the are Given to the Subscribers of the Tribune -When and to Whom they will be Distributed.

THE cuts herewith presented represent "THE TRIBUNE Prize Strawberries"—so named because we purchased them, at a very large price, to bestow exculsively upon the subscribers of either edition of THE TRIBUNE for 1863, intending to send one of each kind to every subscriber who expresses a wish to that effect at the time of subscribing. This will be equal to a prize of \$1.50 to each subscriber, as that is the price charged by nurserymen for similar plants. Indeed, neither of these prize strawberries could be obtained at any price whatever, as we have secured every plant that can be produced in the year 1863, exclusively, as prizes to our subscribers. We have incurred the large outlay necessary for this purpose, because we have an earnest desire to see the propagation of improved fruit greatly extended, and because we believe that every one who receives these plants and grows the fruit will hold The Tribune in kindly remembrance for enabling him to enjoy such a good gift of a kind Providence, and will thereafter feel an increased lesire to improve all the list of fruits. It is thus that health and happiness will be increased.

As these plants have all to be grown from the few plants that we bought of Mr. FULLER in the Autumn of 1862, he will not be able to send them to subscribers until after the first of September, 1883, when they will be carefully packed in oiled silk or paper, and forwarded, through the mail, at our expense, or by express at expense of the receiver. The three plants will be sent to each person who sends to us a year's subscription for either the Daily, Semi-Weekly or Weekly Tribune, indicating at the time of subscribing that he desires the Strawberries and the distribution will be nade in the order the subscribers' names and requests for Strawberries are received



MONITOR.

Single subscribers will receive their plants by mail, done up in oiled silk, or other suitable oiled substance. To Clubs, plants will be sent in packages, to correspond with the number of names in the Club; and where the umber will warrant it, they will be sent by express, packed in boxes.

New subscribers who desire Strawberry Plants should say so at the time they send their money, as we do not intend to send any to those who will not appreciate them. They are too valuable to be wasted. There are Parties who would gladly contract for the exclusive right to all these plants, at 25 cents apide, and there are many subscribers who would not, as soon as they see and taste the fruit, part with their prize for a \$5 "green back."

HOW THESE NEW STRAWBERRIES WERE PRODUCED.

The following statement is made by Andrew S. Fuller, horticulturist, Brooklyn, the originator of these Straw The following statement is made by ANDREW S. FULLER, horticulturist, Brooklyn, the originator of these Strawberries. He says:—"It is now between seven and eight years since I commenced sowing seeds of the Strawberry for the purpose of producing new and improved varieties. I have always selected seeds from the largest and best that could be obtained, and the results were that I produced some few good varieties each season; yet they were not such as I was willing should go out as my seedlings. Every season I selected the seed with more care than I did the previous one, and found that I made constant improvement. I therefore determined that I would put forth extra exertions and see if a few extra choice varieties could not be produced. In 1899 I obtained the best varieties known, and by fertilizing the flowers one with another, I expected to produce Strawberries combining greater excellence than heretofore known. In this I was not disappointed. I produced that year many thousands of seedling plants, and the fruit of many was really excellent, so much so that I was urged not to throw the plants away; but as excellence and not variety, was my object, I destroyed all but the meat promising. I determined from the first that no plant should go out as a geedling of object, I destroyed all but the most promising. I determined from the first that no plant should go out as a seedling of mine unless it combined greater excellence than any other Strawberry known. From the selections of that year a competent Committee from the Farmers' Club of the American Institute, who had the matter three years in charge, made a selection of three sorts, ripening early, medium and late, and these I preserved as the final result of my seven years' laborious experiments to procure improvement in Strawberries from seeds. These I intended to dispose of in the ordinary way of a nurseryman's business, and should have done so but for the desire of The Tribune to make a gratuitous distribution of these truly excellent Strawberries to its subscribers. I have therefore contracted to furnish them exclusively for that purpose. Not one of them can be bought of me at any price. If I had kept them for sale to individuals the price would have been 50 cents each, or \$5 a dozen."

NAMES AND DESCRIPTIONS OF THE PRIZE STRAWBERRIES.

"The earliest ripening one was named Col. Ellsworth, in honor of the martyr who lost his life when Alexandria, Va., was first occupied by the Union army during the present war. It is a very large variety, of a crimson color, conical inshape, and having slight depressions running from calyx to point, resembling the autures on the peach, with a long neck, and the calyx parts readily from the berry; quality good; flesh firm. Although the largest of the three, it is also the earliest, ripening at the same time as the Jenny Lind and Early Scarlet, and is very productive. The original plant, eighteen months from the time the seeds were sown, produced over 200 perfect berries, averaging from one inch to one three fourth inches in diameter.

"The next ripening is called the Monitor. It is very large, of a dark bright scarlet color, approaching a crimson in the sun. Berry very solid and firm, of fine quality; plants very vigorous and productive. This sort will become a great market fruit, the color and shape being very attractive.



BROOKLYN SCARLET

"The third, from its color and origin, is called the BROOKLYN SCARLET. Although this variety is inferior in size to the other two, yet it possesses merits that will always make it a great favorite. Its shape is a regular oblong cone, color the most beautiful bright scarlet. Flavor, the very test. We have the unanimous decision of the judges at the great Strawberry show last season, at No. 41 Park-Row, New-York, on this point, as they awarded it the first premium ever all its numerous competitors. The plant is a very strong and vigorous grower, making monstrous stools the first season, from which an enormous amount of fruit stalks are produced. Add to this its lateness, which assists so much in prolonging the season of this delicious fruit, and we have in this Strawberry something as near perfection as possible, though not as large as the others. Yet this is not small, and among the sorts most cultivated, ranks medium to large." The above descriptions by Mr. Fuller, in addition to all that we have already published, must be sufficient to sati all minds that we are offering no triffing prize to our subscribers, as an indication of our good will, and certainly with a

hope of their continued good will to us-We have only to add that the cuts are as exact representations as to size, as can be given, and in no respect

exaggerations of The Tribune Prize Strawberries.

NEW YORK TRIBU DAILY TRIBUNE.

Mail Subscribers, one year (311 issues) SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

One Copy, one year (101 issues) \$8 | Five Copies, one year,
Two Copies, one year,
An extra copy for a club of twenty and over. The Semi-Weekly Tribung is sent to Clergymen for \$2,26.

WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

 One Copy, one year (52 issues,)
 \$2.00
 Five Copies, one year
 \$8.00

 Three Copies, one year
 5.00
 Ten Copies, one year
 15.00

THE TRIBUNE ALMANAC FOR 1863. PRIOR 15 cents: 11 copies for \$1; 100 copies, \$9, postage paid. By Express, \$8 \$2 100. Cash orders solicited. We can supply back numbers of the Tribune Almanac for years 1850, 1856, 1856, 1856, 1859, 1850, 1850, 1861 and 1852. Price 15 cents each, post-paid.

Address THE TRIBUNE, Tribune Buildings, New York.

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

Cheese-Making Apparatus in use. Used in dairies of 10 to 1,900 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 366 gallons on hand and ready for delivery,—larger sizes for Factory use made to order.

Vats carefully packed for shipment.

MASON & HAMLIN'S HARMONIUMS AND MELODEONS,

HARMUNIUMS AND MELUULUMS,
Warranted the BEST INSTRUMENTS of the class in the world.
See Catalogues containing testimony to their superiority
from the most eminent musicians. Constantly exhibited in
competition with instruments of the other best makers,
they have never, in a single instance, failed to take the
highest Dries. The only GOLD MEDAL ever awarded to reed
instruments in this country was to one of these. Prices of
Harmoniums, (of which several new styles are now first offered, \$60 to \$400 each; of Melodeons, \$45 to \$200 each.
New Yerk ware-rooms, at Nos. 5 & 7 Mercer St., where
dealers are supplied at the same prices as from the factory,
by

MASON BROTHERS, Agenta.



THIS FORK received the First Premium at the N. Y. State Fair, 1862, and at every Fair where exhibited, and is universally acknowledged to be the best in use. N. B.—All persons are cautioned not to make, sell, or use Horse-Forks with times similar to this, or similar to it in any particular.

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

IMPERISHABLE.

THE pure, the bright, the beautiful, That stirred our hearts in youth, The impulse to a wordless prayer, The dreams of love and truth; The longings after something lost, The spirit's yearning cry, The strivings after better hopes-These things can never die.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid A brother in his need, The kindly word in grief's dark hour That proves a friend indeed.-The plea for mercy, softly breathed, When Justice threatens high, The sorrow of a contrite heart— These things shall never die.

The memory of a clasping hand, The pressure of a kiss, And all the trifles, sweet and frail, That make up love's first bliss; If, with a firm, unchanging faith, And holy trust, and high Those hands have clasped, those lips have met-These things shall never die.

The cruel and the bitter word, That wounded as it fell: The chilling want of sympathy, We feel but never tell The hard repulse that chills the heart Whose hopes were bounding high, In an unfading record kept-These things shall never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand Must find some work to do; Lese not a chance to waken love Be firm, and just, and true. So shall a light that cannot fade Beam on thee from on high, And angel voices say to thee These things shall never die.

The Story-Teller.

KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

A TRUE STORY.

THE glowing sun of a midsummer afternoon poured through the curtainless windows of the little village school, and some curly heads drooped like delicate flowers in the languid air. Among them all, little Katie's sunny ringlets fell the dowest, and if you had lifted the golden veil, you would have seen that the weary eyes had forgotten to con the long line of hard words in the spelling book, and that the silken fringes of the drooping lids were pillowed lovingly upon the sweetest little cheeks in the world. Yes, in the heated air, soothed by the lazy drone of the hungry flies, and the restless ham of young student voices, Katie had fallen asleep. She was dreaming, too. She was dreaming of the little brother, darling Charley, who, in the bright springtime, when the violets were just opening their sweet blue eyes after their long sleep, had strayed away from earth, and passed through those gates of glory always open for the entering of the little feet; and she dreamed that she clasped him to her little lonely heart, and begged him never to leave her again. Amid the greatness of her joy she sobbed aloud, and started to find Belle's soft arm around her, and to hear her whisper:

"What is the matter, darling?"

Before poor Katie could well collect her thoughts to answer, the school was dismissed, and she heard the teacher exclaim, as he pointed to the darkening west:-"Hurry home, children, or you will be caught in the shower."

Then Katie poured into the sympathizing ear of her little friend all her troubles, and finished by saying, "I could not bear to find it only a dream. I feel as if I must see Charley

"Where do you think he is?" asked Belle. "In heaven, I know," replied Katie, "and

can get to him sometime:" and her sobs broke out afresh. "Why don't you go to him now?" cried Belle.

"I don't know the way," said Katie. "I was very sick when they took him away in the little coffin, and I don't know where they went."

"Are you sure he went to heaven?" asked Belle, eagerly.

"Oh! I know it," said Katie.

"Then," said impulsive little Belle, "then I can show you the way; I saw where they put your little brother." The glad light in Katie's tearful eyes was beautiful to behold.

"Well, will you show me, Belle, now, this very afternoon?"

"Yes, indeed," cried Belle; and, with clasped hands, unmindful of the gathering gloom, these little pilgrims set forth on their journey to heaven.

Once, on the way, a doubt oppressed little

"Oh!" said Katie, with sweet assurance, "how Charley would run to open the door?" and her cheek flushed with anticipation.

"Do you suppose Charley is very happy? urged Belle.

"Very," said Katie, emphatically.

"And what does he do all the time?"

"Plays with the angels, with such lovely wings," cried Katie, with great animation; "and they pick up stars, which lie all over the floor of heaven; and rainbows; I suppose they keep them up all summer; and oh! Charley used to love rainbows. He once cried because" -

"Dear me," said Belle, interrupting her in great dismay, "it rains, Katie, and we are ever so far from home; what shall we do?" "But we are almost to heaven, ain't we? Let

us hurry and go in there."

"Yes," said Belle, "I see the door."

"Where? where?" cried Katie, breathlessly. "There!" responded little Belle, pointing to the little rising ground and iron door of the

"Oh!" faltered Katie, with disappointment, "is that heaven? Oh! it is like a great cave!" and her little lip quivered sadly.

"Why," said Belle, "that is where they took your brother-the very place-and you said he had gone to heaven. "Beside," continued she. brightening, "when we get through the little dark door it may be all bright and beautiful on the other side."

"Perhaps it is," said Katie," more hopefully. But now the rain-drops began to fall very fast, and the thunder-storm, in all its sublimity, burst upon the little travelers. The burdened west seemed gleaming like an ocean of flame, and the door of heaven resounded to the selemn tread of mighty thunder. Still the little children with clasped hands and pale lips, pressed on, and their angels, who "do always behold the face of our Father," watched over them lovingly, and they walked securely in the heavenly company. At last the busy, pattering feet reached the gloomy entrance, and Katie's sweet, hopeful lips were pressed close to the cold door.

"Knock," cried Belle; and, with all her strength, Katie did knock, and a hollow echo was all the reply, while the dead from within heeded not the call from fresh, young, hopeful lips; and the little brother, with closed eyes and pale, clasped hands, heard not the sweet, imploring cry,

"Charley, dear Charley; it is your sister,your own sister Katie; won't you open the door ?'

"He does not hear you, Katie, it thunders so," said Belle; "let us wait a little while;" and they waited. Soon there was a lull in the storm, and again Katie, strong in faith, knocked at the dreary door, and her loving cry, "Charley, dear Charley," echoed sadly back.

"Do you hear anything?" asked Belle, with parting lips. "Is he coming?"

"No," replied Katie. "I thought I once heard his little feet, but it was only the rain."

"Perhaps," suggested Belle, with large, imaginative eyes, "perhaps he is playing with the angels, a great way off, in a beautiful garden.

"Oh!" sobbed Katie, "I hope he will not love that little angel more than me."

"Wheel once more—just once," whispered Belle.

With wavering faith, again the little, soft hand pleaded for entrance, and the tremulous voice cried, piteously,--"Charley-darling, dear, sweet little brother-please open the door to your own poor Katie. Don't love the little angels better than me. Oh, Charley! Charley!"

She threw herself upon the wet ground, and sobbed in an agony of grief and disappointment. "Katie," said Belle, half frightened at this outburst, "let us go home now, and come again to-morrow and try."

"No," said Katie, with touching hopelessness,

"I shall never come again. Let us go." She rose, without another sob or fresh tear even upon her wet cheek; but the grieved expression of the sweet, childish mouth was pitiful to behold. Back again, over the dreary way, went Katie and Belle. Little shoes wet, little dresses dripping, little heads bent like dew-laden flowers, little hearts very heavy.

At Katie's door stood her anxious mother peer-At Katie's door stood her anxious mother peering through the shadows for her darling. The child sprang to those loving arms, and, with one cry, that spoke all the agony of bitter doubt that had crept into her young, confiding heart, exclaimed:

"Oh, mother! I have been knocking at the door of heaven, and Charley would not let

Dear, grieved little Katie, refusing to be comforted in this thy first great sorrow, it may be that ere the violets come again God's hand will My 29, 17, 54, 59, 38, 42, 23 is a city in Michigan. beckon unawares, and, with a better guide, thou beckon unawares, and, with a better guide, thou My 3, 59, 22, 34, 5, 43 is one of the United States. shall indeed find the door of heaven. Then My 1, 25, 57, 14, 3, 61, 11, 31 is a county in Wisconsin. knock, little pilgrim, and thou shalt be heard amid the hallelujahs of the heavenly choirs. mother says he cannot come back to us, but we Back shall roll the blessed heavenly portals, and Charley shall lead thee, with eager wings, to the feet of Him who loves little children, while the song shall be:- "Of such is the kingdom of My 26, 48, 7, 36, 17, 4, 47, 15, 57, 57, 56 is the town in heaven."

COMING BACK SOON.

"You are coming back soon!" every one says to the eager boy who is going out from the quiet of his native village, to make his way in the great bustling world beyond.

"Oh, yes-as soon as I have made my fortune," is the laughing reply, and the good-byes are exchanged, and the stage coach rolls off, bearing more hope and happiness on its back seat than. with the same occupant, it will ever bring back

again. "Coming back soon!" The little boy knows that he may never come back! Something may come that will be taller, and more graceful, and attractive, and call his parents father and mother -something that will look half sadly and helf contemptuously on the old famillar place where his youth was spent-but the boy-happy, eager, hopeful and innocent-has gone forever.

"Coming back soon!" Is this young lady, ringletted and flounced and gloved, who plays the piano to a charm and looks askance at kitchen, towel and broom, the sun-browned good-natured little Maggie, who wore her curls flying in the summer wind? This young lady's locks are pomatumed, scented, carefully "done up," according to the latest fashion. Maggie wore a blue gingham frock, which had always danced before his vision as the most charming thing in existence, but "Miss Marguerite" arrays her dainty limbs in the most expensive silks, and wears hoops of such circumference that he can only stand and admire at a respectful distance. Sometimes as they sit side by side, he remembers the old times and half wishes they would come back again-but his first glance at the composed face beside him annihilates the idea, and he heaves a

kind of rueful sigh, and lets it pass away. Byeand-bye, "Miss Marguerite" is married to a rich old man-old enough to be her grandfather. He goes to her wedding; and he drinks her health in the best of wine begins to dream himself of a wealthy wife, and thinks it wont do to be foolish, and that he must have an eye to business when he gives himself away. The fast young man and woman of fashion meet often in their gay city life -but the boy and the girl who walked hand in

hand to school have gone straying away together over the strawberry field and daised pastures long ago, and nobody thinks of saying to them, "you are coming back soon!"

"Coming back!" Who ever yet came back and found all things unchanged? Drive the long remembered road and you will miss here a tree. here a patch of daises and buttercups, and here and there an old grey farm house which you fondly hoped would outlast your day and generation. Enter the town which was once "a happy valley" to you and what do you see? Only a puny little village, with the pleasant walks you used to love turned into ambitious side-walks, and paved with the roughest of stones; with old familiar houses and fences remodeled and newly painted till you lose all the landmarks; with everything changed, and you, it may be, most of all! Sit down if you will in your lonely room; call up the forms of those you loved, who are now scattered away, and try to people the dusty streets with more beloved faces. Can you succeed? Is it not a poor, pale phantom that you strive to press to your aching heart? Was it wise in you, after all, this "coming back." Ob, the past is beautiful to look at, but when, afar off, we stretch out our hands to bring it nearer, it vanishes, and leaves nothing in our grasp but thin and unsubstantial air.

"Strange," I sit in my lonely room to-day, and miss something familiar - something sweet something dear-very dear! It will never linger here again, the sunlight falling through the casement will never shine on me here any more. One page of life's romance has been read; shut the book and put it away. Much that might have blessedime-much that I might have loved -much that I can never meet again-and much which has consecrated this little room—has passed away like a dream of beauty, and will beam and brighten here no more; it is not, cannot be coming back soon."

But there is a land-thank God-there is a land where all the lost light and loveliness of life shall cluster around us with tenfold the glory it has won for us here! There is a land where there shall be no more partings and no more tears, where the young and the old, the happy and the wretched, the bond and the free, shall alike know the loving kindness and tender mercy of a God whose divine attribute is love.

Man goes forth like the day, and straightway arises the roar of busy toil, the sound of human voices, and the rush and tumult of active lifethe ministrations of woman are like those of the quiet night, when the dews fall upon the drooping leaves and flowers, and in holy stillness the stars come out to watch the tired, slumbering earth.—Chapin.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker. GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA,

I AM composed of 60 letters

My 8, 44, 1, 39, 10, 37, 6, 58, 51, 60 is a city in Massachu-

My 16, 41, 19, 51, 18, 32, 10, 57, 9 is a county in Ohio. My 53, 50, 59, 30, 55 is a river in Scotland. My 14, 35, 11, 56, 51, 47, 28, 59, 21 is a city in Ireland. My 59, 24, 27, 20, 44 is a river in Europe. My 14, 46, 15, 40, 10 is a county in Illinois.

My 34, 24, 44, 8, 23 is a city in Belgium. My 1, 18, 4, 12, 42, 88, 26, 45, 52, 8 is a county of the same name in 22 different States.

which I live. My whole is one of Solomon's wise sayings. Wyoming Co., N. Y., 1863. J. M. BRAINERD

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

AN ANAGRAM.

OG gleanstr eth hatrot fo assignrs whart, Litl eh sturte on donus no shi ruroctentt hapt; Go nibd shi neger swines fo cork-earwing savew Lilt eh gesb ta oyru fete kile ruyo now treedeft vasles; Og rovec ish spelus whit doss fo het drugon Illt eh diesh form oury ghist leki a reah mofr teh honud Hent warms ot uro broders dan license het tones, Hatt hundset fo formede rofm smonilli fo startoh Murray, N. Y., 1863. Answer in two weeks.

> For Moore's Rural New-Yorker, GEOMETRICAL PROBLEM.

LET three equal circles touch each other externally, and thus inclose one acre of ground; how many acres does each one of these circles contain? ALBERT B. NORTON.

Answer in two weeks.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 699.

'Answer to Historical Enigma:-Stand by the Constitution, the Government and Laws. Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma:-Dead dogs never

Answer to Anagram: My native bay is calm and bright,

Alabama, Genesee Co., N. Y., 1863.

As ere it was of yore, When, in the days of hope and love, I stood upon its shore.

The sky is glowing, soft and blue, As once in youth it smiled, When summer seas and summer skies Were always bright and mild.



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.

to enter with the fairest prospects of like results. Dairy Farming also presents its inducements to many. III.INOIS.

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 og 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. 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 Main 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.

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, Allon and St. Louis Railroad, a distance of nearly 200 miles, is well adapted to Winter.

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 fursiehed from four to six weeks earlier than their immediate vicinity. Between the Terre Haute, Alton and St. Louis Rallway and the Kankakee and Illinois Rivers, (a distance of 116 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 Dairy 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 bunleith, (a distance of 55 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 Illimois is about the climate of Pensylvania, 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 Twited State.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

The Agricultural products of Illinois are greater than those of any other State. The Wheat crop of 1861 was estimated at 85,000,900 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 aggregate of production in this fertile region. Over Four Million tons 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 85,000,900 bushels, while the Corn cropyleids 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 tons of produce were sent out the State of Illinois during the past year.

STOCK RAISING.

The 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.

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.

CULTIVATION OF COTTON.

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

TO AUTUAL 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. CITIES, TOWNS, MARKETS. DEPOTS.

There are Ninety-eight Depots on the Company's Railway, 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.

Acres at \$10,00 per acre, with interest at 6 per cent. annually upon the following terms: **448 00**

Cash Paym	${f ent,.}$		 	 ٠٠	548	00
Payment in	one	year, .	 	 	48	00
		years,				
11 11						
14 14	four	"	 	 	236	00
16 66	five	46	 	 :	224	00
" "	six	"	 	 	212	00
11 11	seve	n "	 	 :	200	00
		_		_		

40 Acres at \$10 an Acre.

Cash Payment,.....\$24 00 Payment in one year,..... 24 00 " two " 24 00 " three " 24 00 " four "118 00 " seven "100 00

LAND COMMISSIONER. Address ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD CO., CHICAGO, ILL.



THE UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER.

COG-WHEELS!!

CANVASSER every town. Liberal inducements offered and exclu-e sale guaranteed by

We want a good

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

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATED

Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper, IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Office, Union Buildings, Opposite the Court House, Buffalo St.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

Two Dollars a Year—To Clubs and Agents as follows: Three Copies one year, for \$6; Six, and one free to clu agent, for \$10; Ten, and one free, for \$15; and any greater number at same rate—only \$1.50 per copy. Club papers directed to individuals and sent to as many different Post-Offices as desired. As we pre-pay American postage on copies sent abroad, \$1.62 is the lowest Club rate for Canada, and \$2.50 to Europe, —but during the present rate of exchange, Canada Agents or Subscribers remitting for the RURAL in bills of their own specie-paying banks will not be

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

THE POSTAGE on the RURAL NEW-YORKER is only 3% ots. per quarter to any part of this State, (except Monroe county, where it goes free,) and 6½ cts. to any other Loyal State, if paid quarterly in advance where received.

DIRECT TO ROCHESTER, N. Y .- All persons having occasion to address the RURAL NEW-YORKER, will please direct to Rockester, N. F., and not, as many do, to New York, Albany, Buffalo, &c. Money Letters intended for us are frequently directed and mailed to the above places.