TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.]

"PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT."

[SINGLE NO. FIVE CENTS.

VOL. XIV NO. 34.}

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1863.

{WHOLE NO. 710.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY RURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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

CHAS. D. BRAGDON, Western Corresponding Editor

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unsurpasse in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents, and unique and beautiful in Appearance. Its Conductor devotes his personal attention to the supervision of its various departments, and earnestly labors to render the RURAI an eminently Reliable Guide on all the important Practical, Scientific and other Subjects intimately connected with the business of those whose interests it zealously advocates. As a Family Journal it is eminently Instructive and Entertaining—being se 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 AGRIGULTURAL LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER in America

For Terms and other particulars, see last page.

Agricultural.

HOT-WEATHER WORK.

ONE would like to know if it is necessary to the conscientious discharge of a farmer's duty, that he neglect all effort to make himself comfortable and cleanly—that he violate all the laws of health and good sense? It is health of body, mind and heart, that yields happiness—at least it is a condition of happiness. It is true a man may be happy if he is unclean; but he will certainly be happier if he is clean. In proportion as the senses are kept in good working order, in just such proportion is our perception of the relation and beauty and goodness of what we see and hear, feel and taste, intensified. A man may be happy if he is unclean-if he is in constant bodily pain—if he is blind, or deaf and dumb. There is the spiritual possibility that he may accept such condition as one of which he cannot rid himself, and make the best of it. But it does not follow that it is the normal condition of happiness.

Hot-weather work on the farm is exhausting at best. But if prosecuted, as it frequently is by the farmer, with a sort of infatuation that the world will stand still if he does not keep in a steam and stew from early morn until late at night, and keep his family and help in the same caustic condition, it is terrible in its effects upon the body, mind and heart. Added to this perand fume is another idea that oh tains among some farmers and their wives-that they have no time to "clean up" during the week. If a farmer shaves himself once a week, and puts on a clean shirt as often, it is all the cleanly care his body needs. And the wife, too, often neglects her person, and fails to garnish the tea-table with a pleasant smile, and brighten it with a cheerful, clean, cool muslin-such as she used to wear when she was a girl. Men are to blame for this state of things too often. They neglect their persons, and apparently fail to appreciate the efforts of their wives to have them "look decent."

It is a fact, within the knowledge of most men who have observed at all, that the thrifty farmer is almost invariably a tidy man, in his personal appearance. His wife is as "neat as wax-work." There is always a clean shirt at his disposal, and he needs no second invitation to put it on. He does not require urging; he knows the luxury of a bath, and clean, fragrant clothing. It is one of the enjoyments which pertain to his vocation. It helps him. He respects himself. Other people respect him. It is doubted if any man ever held his head quite as high in an unclean condition as when tidy. It should not be inferred that we would have any farmer neglect any farm duty because it soils his hands or his clothes. He should adapt himself to his work; his clothing should be suited to his business. But we do urge that health, comfort and self-respect demand a daily bath and a diurnal change of clothing. It is a consequence of hot-weather work. Work earlier in the morn, and a little later at night, and rest longer at mid-day, in hot weather.

Let there be some regard paid to your own health and comfort, and that of your family, these August days,—bearing especially in mind that, in the opinion of very many intelligent people, cleanliness is akin to godliness.

FARMER GARRULOUS TALKS.

ECONOMY in farming, John! Why, yes, sir! It is one of the most important features of a good husbandman's system. He should study the laws of economy quite as much as he does the laws of production. He should do it for the same reason that a military commander should study his enemy's position and force. I remember what NOAH NEVERFAIL told me once. You know Noah was a great lawyer. He never lost a case. His name in connection with any case, was, what some of those editors would call, synonymous with success. His success was remarkable. One day I asked him the secret of his success. He hesitated a while, as if he doubted the propriety of telling me his professional secrets; but he finally said, "I'll tell you Farmer GARRULOUS. I study my opponent's case, I look diligently for his strong points, and in seeking them I discover his weak ones. I labor to master his position; I seek to become as familiar with it as he is himself. Thus is my own side of the question developed. I don't study it at all, except incidently. By this course I am made as strong as my opponent, at least - yes, stronger. I occupy his position and turn his batteries against him. I know what his weapons are, how he will, or should attack me; and I am prepared to defend myself or take an advantage of any neglect or oversight on his part. That is the way I win."

Now, John, that is the way we should study economy. It is comparatively easy to produce but how to save and use to the best advantage what we produce, is the question. Waste is our enemy. Neglect is the client of waste. We must learn where to look for the operative forces of both Waste and Neglect. We cannot learn to save until we see what and how we waste. We learn a positive fact by contrasting it with a negative one. Our knowledge of things is a comparative one. We estimate the degree of light by contrasting it with darkness. We know what we can do when we reach the point where what we cannot do commences. So about eco nomy-it has got to be studied. And, John, a man may be economical and not parsimonious man need not grow mean because he grows economical. On the contrary, it will increase his ability to be generous, liberate, benevolent. It does not necessarily narrow his mind or his comprehension of public duty. But it furnishes an aid and stimulant to enlarge the sphere of his operations.

But I see that the weeds are getting high in that potato patch. How they do grow! See, there are fifty large fellows almost ready for seed. I wish you would pull them up and throw them to the pigs. It is economy to do it. I saves the labor next year; it feeds the pigs; it cleans the field, and it is as essential now as it was six weeks ago. It is a mistake that some people make when they let weeds alone in midsummer. It is the time to save money and labor by pulling or digging them up.

DELIVER US FROM FIGURES.

Mr. Bragdon, Western Editor, who always tells us precisely what we want to know, in a very agreeable, if not always a very concise manner, "goes in" very emphatically for "figures." He recommends the keeping of "farm accounts," and commends the practice of a Western farmer who keeps Dr. and Cr. with each particular "working horse, ox, mule, man or woman on the farm." Garden, fields, crops and cows, are all brought to the test of the "double entry."

By way of illustrating the advantages of this system, Mr. B. shows from the books aforesaid the cost, per acre, of raising corn. Here we have it :- "It would require just 374 days' work to 'lay by' (including preparation; planting and cutting,) fifty acres of corn-or seventy-five days'

work to 'lay by' one hundred acres." Now, Illinois is a marvelous State, and the people can doubtless figure and work in a marvelous way, but such ciphering must be a curiosity to "the rest of mankind." To "lay by" an acre of corn we are told includes "preparation' of the ground, "planting" and "cutting." I am not sure that "cutting" includes, as it does with us, putting the corn into stooks and binding the tops, but I am sure it would be very absurd to "lay by" a field of corn without that precaution. Now it is considered a fair day's work to cut and put up an acre of New York corn in a day; but Western men do the plowing, dragging, planting, freer play which has been accorded to his in-

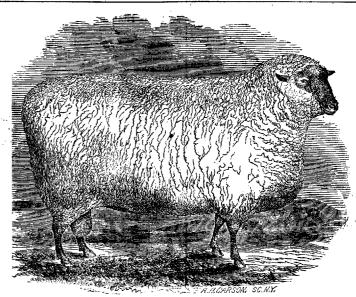
fourths of a day! I would like to inquire whether that sort of men were born west or merely "moved" there, and if the latter, whether their children will be as much smarter than they as they are smarter than New-Yorkers?

I will venture the suggestion, and Mr. Brag-DON'S friend may enter it in his books if he thinks best, that the West will rue the day when it was deemed advisable to raise crops with little labor. If the ground is free from weeds, I would spare no pains to keep it so; better go half a mile to pull one weed than let it go to seed and become the great grand-parent of a million. I most wish I had said better go six miles.

As to keeping accounts, it is all proper "in its place." If you sell a man anything and he don't pay you, charge it to him in black and white. I don't know about Mr. B.'s "double entry." Down here if you charge a fellow the same thing twice over, it is considered dishonest; I am clear that once will do. But this keeping accounts with every horse, and cow, and pig, and field, and crop, won't do for the majority of mankind. Shrewd, practical men are not so very dependent on "ledgers." They judge without a book whether a horse or ox has a good working capacity; they soon see whether a cow fills the pail and the firkin as fast as she ought to, and they have a knack of guessing whether a crop pays, their pockets serving as a general index, and they very readily "calculate" which crop paid them best. As to the future, it is all guess work, and can't be anything else. The crop that does best this year may do worst next year, and the man that figures will probably be as wide of the mark as the man that don't. In fact I have noticed that "journal-keeping" farmers, who are always ready with a column of figures and a demonstration, are just the ones that don't succeed. The reason is, that success mainly depends upon carrying out the programme, and that depends upon dry knocks.'

The course of farming in any section is determined by "general consent," and in accordance with first principles. It soon becomes known what crops are suited to a particular section the man without a journal is just as sure as the man that keeps one, that cotton and rice won't flourish in Vermont, nor Merino sheep in Louisiana. Go through the country, and the man without books can tell you what to plant and sow just as well as those who put everything down in their journals and ledgers. I will guarantee that the two classes will adopt essentially the same system of farming-but the man without books will generally have more physical energy, and, very likely, excelling in efficiency, will excel in thoroughness of execution and general results.

Close habits of observation are indispensable to success, except as one now and then blunders into it. Whoever fails to connect cause and effect, and scan with a critical eve agencies and results, is utterly unfit for any business except a tread-mill, or a similar routine; but there is as much philosophy among "uneducated men," falsely so called, as among collegiates. The farmer who makes his way a hundred miles into the wilderness, working by turns at all the trades. extemporizing most of his machinery, and making all ends meet, looks out in his old age upon his well-tilled and well-appointed farm, having begun with nothing, is an LL.D. by a higher authority than Yale or Harvard! Such a man has neither time nor disposition to record every three-cent operation that he engages in, but what is better, he is guided by a sound discretion. which, in small matters and in large, saves him from unfruitful outlays and unwise endeavors. His judgment, though less formal and methodical than the collegiates, is more acute and reliable, for having less confidence in philosophical speculations, he keeps a sharper look-out for the exceptions that play such havoc with general rules. and the deductions based upon them. His mental processes are in harmony with nature. He always "takes the direct route," and so escapes the bewilderments of a more formal and circuitous logic. His life experience—his education—has been a constant exercise of his perceptive and reflective faculties. He has been on a "committee of ways and means" all his life. He has been watching cause and effect since he sowed his first seed and reaped his first harvest. He has grappled with obstacles till he has attained a force of character that overcomes opposition and carries him boldly into the more recondite departments of religion, politics and morals. Above all, he is superior to other men in the



SOUTH DOWN RAM, "ARCHBISHOP."

the conventionalities and formulas of society and I the ribs flat, drooping behind, with the tail set

Thus caparisoned, the farmer, without going through an elaborate calculation, and with very little recorded data, sums up successfully the results of his labors, and decides judiciously upon the varied business of the farm. Here, too, we find the explanation of the wonderful powers. and the marked success, of "self-made" and "uneducated men," who from time to time have surprised the world as generals, jurists, legislators, orators, and ornaments of society. They were educated, and in the highest schools of science and philosophy-with grammar and some of the gases left out.—н. т. в.

SOUTH DOWN SHEEP.

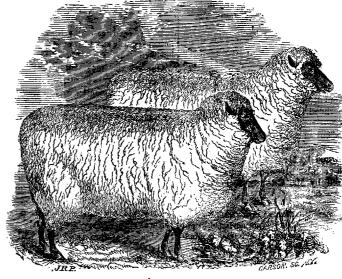
[THE following brief but interesting account of the South Down breed of Sheep is copied from advance sheets of Dr. RANDALL'S new work entitled The Practical Shepherd, now in course of publication. The fine engravings represent animals belonging to the well-known flock of Mr. Samuel Thorne, of Dutchess Co., New York.]

THE principal Short-Wooled British families of Sheep which have been introduced in any considerable numbers into the United States since the period of the early settlement of the country, are the South Downs, the Hampshire Downs, the Shropshire Downs and the Oxfordshire Downs. I include the last under this lesignation only because they are classed among

very low; good in the leg, though somewhat coarse in the bone. By a careful and unremitting attention during a series of years to the defective points in the animal, and a judicious selection of his breeding flock, his progressive improvements were at length acknowledged far and wide; and he closed an useful and honorable career of some fifty years with the satisfactory conviction that he had obtained for his favorite breed a reputation and character which would secure them a place as the first of our short-wooled sheep.

"The South Down sheep of the present day are without horns, and with dark brown faces and legs; the size and weight have been increased; the fore quarters improved in width and depth; the back and loins have become broader and the ribs more curved, so as to form a straight and level back: the hind quarters are square and full, the tail well set on, and the limbs shorter and finer in the bone. These results are due to the great and constant care which has been bestowed on the breed by ELL-MAN and his contemporaries, as well as by his successors, whose flocks fully sustain the character of the improved breed.

"The sheep, though fine in form and symmetrical in appearance, are very hardy, keeping up their condition on moderate pastures, and readily adapting themselves to the different districts and systems of farming in which they are now met with. They are very docile, and thrive well, even when folded on the artificial pastures of an the Downs,—for those introduced into the United arable farm. Their disposition to fatten enables States are really a middle if not almost a long- them to be brought into the market at twelve and fifteen months old, when they average 80



MR. THORNE'S SOUTH DOWN EWES.

THE SOUTH DOWNS.-Professor WILSON thus, lbs. weight each. At two years old they will describes the South Downs:-" The South Downs of the present day present probably as marked fine quality, and always commands the highest an improvement upon the original breed as that exhibited by the Leicesters or any other breed. To the late Mr. ELLMAN, of Glynde, they are indebted for the high estimation in which they are now generally held. When he commenced his experiments in breeding he found the sheep of small size and far from possessing good points; being long and thin in the neck; narrow in the fore quarters; high on the shoulders; low behoeing and cutting for an acre of corn in three-stincts and intuitions, faculties sadly dwarfed by bind, yet high on the loins; sharp on the back;

weigh from 100 to 120 lbs. each. The meat is of price in the market. The ewes are very prolific, and are excellent mothers, commonly rearing 120 to 130 lambs to the 100 ewes. The fleece, which closely covers the body, produces the most valuable of our native wools. It is short in the staple, fine and curling, with spiral ends, and is used for carding purposes generally."*

Mr. Jonas WEBB, of Babraham, Cambridgeshire, was the most successful follower of ELL-

* Journal of the Royal Ag. Society, vol. 16, p. 233.

MAN, and carried the breed to that perfection which is now seen in its best specimens. The average weight of his sheep, at from 13 to 15 months old, was about 126 lbs., and the average yield of wool per head, about 6 lbs.

Choice specimens of Mr. ELLMAN's sheep were imported into the United States some years since by Mr. John Hare Powell, of Pennsylvania, FRANCIS ROTCH, Esq., of New York, and various other breeders. Mr. Webb's have also been extensively imported by Mr. THORNE, of New York, Mr. ALEXANDER, of Kentucky, Mr. TAYLOR, of New Jersey, and others. It is understood that the leading American importers left no sheep in England superior to those purchased by them.

Mr. THORNE furnished me the following facts in regard to his flock, in answer to inquiries which embraced all the subjects touched upon by him:

"My flock of South Downs consists of something over 200 head, exclusive of lambs. They are descended from fourteen different importations, principally from the flock of the late Jonas WEBB. Those not of his breeding were prize pens at the Show of the Agricultural Society of England, and bred by HENRY LUGAR, of Hengrave, near Bury St. Edmunds. The rams used have all been selected with the greatest care from the Babraham flock. 'Archbishop' is the one which is now being principally used. He was the first prize yearling at the Royal Show at Canterbury in 1860, and was chosen by myself from Mr. Webb's folds as the best ram he then had. His price there was \$1,250. He was imported in December, 1860.

"The breeding ewes average from 80 to 100 in number. They usually lamb in March. The rate of increase for the past six years has been 142 per cent. This year (1863) it has been 158. As soon as the lambs straighten up, they are docked, and the males that are not to be kept for service are castrated. They are weaned at about four months old. The ewe and wether lambs are given good, short pastures,* and the ram lambs are folded on rape and kept there until all stock is housed. Frost (unless perhaps a very severe one) does not appear to injure the plant, and hence they can be kept upon it longer than on grass. They are confined to this feed, unless a few small ones may require grain, which sometimes is given to the lot. When put in winter quarters the wethers have hay and roots; the others have in addition a little grain. The breeding ewes are kept on hay until two months before lambing, when they are given a small feed of corn, which is soon increased to half a pint each per day. When they lamb they are given turnips instead of grain. The wethers [yearlings] are given good pasturage the next season, and feed is commenced as soon as the slightest frost makes its appearance, half a pint of corn to each. When put in the sheds they are given turnips, and the corn is increased to a pint each. They are marketed generally at Christmas. They usually dress from 75 to 100 lbs. This year 75 that were sold to BRYAN LAW-RENCE, of New York, averaged in weight 871 lbs.

"With regard to the wool-producing qualities of the South Down, the one year that I kept an accurate account, the ewe flock, including among the number sheep eight and nine years old, all having suckled lambs, gave 6 pounds 51 ounces; the yearling ewes 8 pounds 12 ounces; the yearling rams from 8 to 12 pounds. This was unwashed wool, though as you are aware, their wool is not of a greasy character, and should not be shrunk at the most over one-fourth, by the buyer.

"You may remember to have seen some notices of the sales of Jonas Webb's South Downs. The first sale, in 1861, included all the flock except lambs, and numbered 200 rams and 770 ewes. They brought £10,926. The balance were sold in 1862, and numbered 148 rams and 289 ewes. Amount of sale, £5,720. Total two years sales, more than \$80,000."t

Mr. THORNE further writes me:- "Breeding ewes require exercise; I have always considered it more to the advantage of meadows than of sheep that they should be yarded." His sheep have been extremely healthy. The only prevalent disease among them has been puerperal or parturient fever, at lambing. Prior to 1859 he had but one or two cases a year, but that year twenty, and four ewes died. This was his worst year, and under a new mode of treatment the disease is apparently entirely disappearing from his flock. It never, however, was confined to his flock or family of sheep, he informs me, but has been a prevalent disease among sheep of all kinds in the neighborhood, though often called by other names.

The ram, a cut of which is given, is "Archbishop," already mentioned, bred by Jonas WEBB, and owned by Mr. THORNE. The ewes, cuts of which are also given, are a pair of two year olds, bred by Mr. THORNE from his im-

*In another letter, Mr. THORNE says:-"My own ex perience has convinced me that it is not advisable to put lambs upon new seeds, or after growth from new meadows, where the growth has been very rank."

† This letter is dated Thorndale, Washington Hollow, N. Y., April 3, 1863.

WNAT KIND OF WOOL SHALL WE GROW?

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-As there seems to be a lull in the purchase and sale of wool, and as the time is now near at hand when at least a ter!" portion of the wool-growers will be on the alert for the best breeds of sheep to propagate for the production of the best kinds of wool, it may not be amiss to say a few words on the subject. I have been engaged in propagating sheep, and in the production of wool and dealing in the same,

my preference to dry wool sheep over the gummy and oily kinds, as I cannot see any good resulting from the production of gummy and oily wools. It certainly cannot be a source of gain to the manufacturers; but, on the contrary, must prove a great loss to them in several ways. First, the great deduction of gum and oil; then, the expense of cleansing, and again, in paying freight on a large quantity of gum and oil-unless such kind of wool is purchased at a very reduced price from that of dry wool, paying only for the amount of wool minus the grease and gum, in which case the producers must be the losers. Then, most assuredly, it would be for the interest of the wool-grower to propagate those kinds of sheep that produce wool instead of gum and oil.

But it is argued by a portion of the wool growers, that they can get just as much for their gummy and oily wool as they could for good dry wool; and so long as they can do that they are not going to propagate the dry wool sheep, when they can grow sheep that will produce double the amount of the dry wool sheep. Then, again, others say they do not care a farthing for the interest of the manufacturer; that is not their business. They go upon the principle of the old adage "every man for himself," &c. Now, if it is true that the manufacturers will give as much for gummy and oily wool as for good dry wool, the fault, if any, must certainly be with them—they having given a broad spread license to both wool-grower and wool-buyer to deal in all kinds of wool, by paying as much for gummy as for good dry wool.

Now, I am equally friendly to both woolgrower and manufacturer, for the good and substantial reason that I am satisfied their interests are identified. There is a class of men, and some of them may be found among the woolgrowers, that seem to have but one idea, losing all sight or interest in the welfare of their fellowman and their country-who forget that there must be buyers as well as sellers—asking and claiming the highest price for his city lot, without the least regard, thought, care or reflection as to the interest of the city, or the welfare of its citizens; and that class of wool-growers are seeking after the sheep that will produce the heaviest fleece. It matters not whether it is wool, gum, oil or grease-it is the heft of fleece they are after, because they say it will bring the most money. Formerly, 4 lbs. of wool per head was considered a good average for a flock; but now I hear of whole flocks averaging from 7 to 8 lbs., and bucks' fleeces going from 14 to 18 and even 20 lbs., and sometimes more. In order to prove my assertion, I will refer to a notice in the RURAL NEW-YORKER of August, 1863, which gives 83 lbs. as the average of one flock; also in the same paper of two young bucks' fleeces, one weighing 12 lbs., and another 16# lbs.

Now for the figures and profit on the two kinds of sheep. The old kinds of Merino dry wool sheep, 4 lbs. at 60 cts., \$2,40. The new kinds, greasy and gummy, 8 lbs. at 60 cts., \$4,80, -making a difference of one-half in favor of the gummy and oily kinds, which is certainly worth looking into. Now, if the gummy and oily wools are worth just as much to the manufacturer as dry wool, it ought to be so understood-the sooner the wool-growers know it the better, that they may without delay be seeking to propagate the heaviest fleeced sheep. But, on the other hand, if the manufacturer fully decides in favor of the dry wool sheep, and makes the true and just discrimination between the two kinds then the wool-grower ought to know it as soon as possible. Now, I call upon the manufacturers to answer, as they alone are the judges.

In regard to keeping the two kinds of sheep, it has been ascertained that the gummy and oily wool sheep are heavy feeders, and necessarily so from the fact that they require an extra amount of food, in order to supply the body with sufficient nutriment to furnish the great amount of grease and gum that is absorbed in the wool. And, again, they are a less hardy breed, and require more attention, both winter and summer, new machine, with the following result: than the dry wool sheep, and, in my opinion, are WOOL-GROWER. Time of br more liable to disease. Steuben Co., N. Y., August, 1863.

SHALL WE GROW FLAX?

[In a recent issue of the N. Y. Tribune we find the following timely and interesting article under the above heading:]

One of the most important questions now before the farmers of all the States that cannot grew cotton is, Shall we grow flax?

This question has long since been answered by a majority of Northern farmers with a most decided No. "It costs too much hard work to grow and dress flax. I nearly broke my back when I was a boy, pulling and spreading flax; and oh! how my bones ache now at the thought of that old flax-brake in my father's barn, with its hard, dirty work. No, Sir, I won't raise flax; I had rather buy cotton."

True, that saving clause was made when cotton was sixpence a yard; but the man lives on in hopes that that good time will come again, and does not grow flax. It is true that of late he has listened more patiently to his wife's suggestion than he would five years ago, when she says, "Don't you think, husband, that we had better grow a little flax? Cotton cloth is dear, and the boys are getting very short of shirts, and really, I must have some new sheets next year. If we only had some flax to work up next win-

"Well, really, yes, I 'spose so; but darn that old brake. That's what I am thinking of, with my rheumatic shoulder."

"Why, husband, Sam says that he would brake and dress the flax if father would grow it."

"Look here, wife, I never shall set one of my more or less, for upwards of forty years, and laoys in his teens at that work while I can re-

winnow, and the grindstone even runs on rollers | that every one must admire it who heartily deby a tread of the foot. Whenever we can have a machine to break flax, I'll grow it, you may be sure of that, for it is a good crop, and not bad work to grow it. Besides, I believe in Northern farmers being a little more independent of slave labor. Yes, indeed, I will for one grow flax as soon as I can be assured that there is a machine contrived that don't cost a fortune and need a whole mill-power to work it, and that a man can use without endangering his life, that will break flax without wasting half, and costing more than the crop is worth to clean it. Then, I tell you, we shall grow flax."

Then we tell you to buy the seed, prepare the ground by thorough, deep plowing, this Autumn, so that the frosts of Winter will mellow it as no other process can, and in the opening of 1864 you will sow your seed, and we, the farmers of all the flax-growing States, will grow flax.

The machine that you call for has been invented. It was patented in September, 1862. It was further improved and re-patented in April, 1863. Yet it is not something still to be triedstill to be proved. It is proved. A hundred have been built and put in operation upon the crop grown in 1861 and 1862, and eighty men, with all the appliances of modern machinery, are now at work building machines to fill orders for cleaning the crop of 1863. Everywhere the machine is a success. We saw the first model built, and spoke of it then in the same terms that we speak of it to-day, after seeing it in operation, doing its perfect work, driven by steam power and by hand, for there are three sizes, one of much more effectual if attached, as it can be, to a small horse-power.

This machine is known as "Sanford & Mallory's Portable Flax and Hemp Dresser." The largest size occupies about as much space as a thrashing machine, without the cleaner-say five feet square, and may weigh 1,500 lbs., and requires the light labor of two men to break a tun of flax a day, more perfectly than it is possible to do it by hand, and as well as any other machine that we have ever seen or heard of, and absolutely without any waste of fiber. That our opinion is not unsupported, let us prove by the very best witnesses. In less than a year ninetyeight of these machines have been sold, and nearly all put in operation, in the following loca-

In the State of New York, principally in the great flax growing region of Washington, Rensselaer, and adjoining counties, where there are great flax-dressing mills, long established with other machines, there have been sold thirty-nine machines. In Illinois, 17; in Ohio, 10; in Pennsylvania, 7; in New Jersey, 5; in Iowa, 4; in Massachusetts, 2: in Indiana, 1: in Canada, 2: in Ireland, 11-from all of which, particularly the latter, testimonials have come to the manufacturers of a character calculated to inspire confidence in all who desire to establish machines for dressing flax.

A letter from Ireland says:-112 lbs. of flax straw produced 224 lbs. 10 oz. of clean flax, against 20 lbs. 10 oz. upon the old style machines -a saving that would pay for a machine in thirty days. Another flax manufacturer says:

"On very poor and hard straw I found a gain of 1 lb. per hundred weight over the same broken by ordinary rollers; on medium quality of straw a gain of 2 lbs. 4 oz. per hundred weightthe yield by your brake being 18 lbs. 4 oz. against 16 lbs. on same straw broken by ordinary method; on very tender straw, over-watered, the gain was 3; lbs. per hundred weight—the vield by your brake being 14: lbs. against 11 lbs. by ordinary method. I find the flax from your rollers easier scutched, and the yield softer to feel and quality improved, than that rolled in the ordinary way."

Enos Durham, of Lake, Washington county, N. Y., who has been nine years engaged on the flax-dressing business, made an experiment with 700 ft. of flax straw, one half dressed on the old machine, and one half on Sanford & Mallory's

THE OLD MACHINE.

	I Time of Dicaring	
ł	Time of scutching	
	Yield of dressed Flax	64 lbs.
ł	Yield of coarse tow	26 lbs.
į	Yield of fine tow	6½ lbs.
)	
	WITH SANFORD &	MALLORY'S.
ı	Time of breaking	
	Time of breaking	1 h. 36 min.
	Time of scutching Yield of dressed Flax	1 h. 36 min. 79½ lbs.
	Time of scutching Yield of dressed Flax Yield of coarse tow	1 h. 36 min. 79½ lbs. 10 lbs.
	Time of breaking Time of scutching Yield of dressed Flax Yield of coarse tow Yield of fine tow	1 h. 36 min. 79½ lbs. 10 lbs.

Mr. Durham says:- "From what I have seen of your machine I am confident that with skillful use it will yield, when tender straw is dressed, at least 10 lbs. of lint to the 100 lbs. of straw more than any other machine in use-and when straw of average quality is dressed, the saving will average at least 6 lbs. to the 100, and I think the coarse tow from your machine is worth full one cent per pound more than that from the old mode of dressing, while the flax dressed is invariably softer, longer, and freer from shive than any I have ever seen from the old process. Another feature of your machine is, that it can be worked without the slightest risk to the operator."

These are not selected testimonials, but samples of all, and are given merely to prove that we are not recommending a machine that won't bear the test of practical operation.

We know whereof we speak, and know that many thousands of farmers, who hold to the old opinions about flax-growing, will now commence the work as soon as they are encouraged by the introduction of one of these machines into the neighborhood. We know of one case where the result has been an increase from four to sixtyfour acres in one place around the new machine. Indeed, farmers will not wait for the establishment of power machines, but will buy the small size, (price \$155) and put them at work in their from my experience, (though I confess I have member the same period of my own life. We own barns. The machinery is so simple that not the experience of many others,) I must give have machines to mow and reap, and thrash and any one can manage it. Its work is so effective like following it up on the cow |-MILK BOY.

sires to see the cultivation of this old staple fiber increased.

The farmer need not go through with all the processes of dressing the flax, any more than he needs to grind his wheat. That he only frees of its bulky straw and chaff. The flax he can readily free of 75 per cent. of its weight, and then he has a saleable product, which will bear transportation in bales, just like the lint in hemp, and much of it may be used in that rough state, or be fully dressed where it is to be manufactured into "fine linen," and other valuable fabrics, not forgetting that a good, strong, durable, handsome, woolen cloth, is now made one-

Every one knows that flax lint is superior to cotton, for almost every purpose, and every one knows that cotton obtained the ascendancy over its rival, because it was grown by slave labor, fostered by the Government, at the expense of all the soil wherever grown, for it has perfectly verified the fable of the golden egg. The goose has been killed. Millions of acres of cotton land are now barren. Confine slave-labor cotton growing within any given area, and it cannot compete with flax; for while the flax-growing farmer improved every year of fifty, in that time the cotton plantation would be, what many of them have been made by ten years' use, a miserable ruin, and worthless.

Had every farmer a machine which could be driven by horse-power, and be attended by boys or girls, without risk to the operative, it would not be long before a linen fabric could be purwhich can be operated by hand, but would be chased for a price less even than that of cotton. Flax is extensively grown for the seed alone, the straw being thrown away. Farmers living at a distance from a mill cannot afford to cart the straw to it; hence the amount of flax dressed is limited, and the price is high.

A machine that will counteract this is a boon to the world. It should rank with the Icottongin. The public press should not look upon it in the light of giving it a free advertisement when making it known.

If this machine that we recommend is what we believe it to be-what all who have used it say it is, then every land-owner in America should know it; for then he will know that cotton is no longer king-that it is not necessary to perpetuate slavery to grow cotton, because free laborers can grow a better fiber, at a lower price, and at the same time be fully remunerated for their time thus employed. Let every Northern farmer in all the intervening months between this and seeding-time next spring, earnestly discuss this question, Shall we grow flax?

PROFITARLE BEE-KEEPING

Does it pay to keep bees? Let the reader examine the statements below and decide for himself.

John Loomis, a bee-keeper living at Pecatonica, this State, informs me that he started with two colonies of bees a year ago last spring. He paid ten dollars for the bees, including the hives. They were in the common box-hives. The same season they gave him four swarms, and sixty pounds of box honey, worth fifteen cents per pound. They were wintered in a good housecellar, and came out last spring in fine condition. This season the six colonies have given him eight swarms, beside some surplus honey. He sold the fourteen colonies, including the box honey made this season, a few days ago for fifty dollars, cash. The hives he used for the increase were also the ordinary box. They cost him fifty cents each. Now, for a summary statement:

,	To 2 colonies of bees, at \$5 each, To 12 hives for swarms, at 50 cents each, To interest on bees and hives at 10 per cent	\$10 6 1	00 00 60
,	Amount,	\$17	60
1	Cr. By 14 colonies of bees, Dy 60 pounds box honey, at 15 cents,	\$5 0	00 00
3	Amount,	\$59 17	00
	Profits on two hives of bees,	\$41	40
-	The reader will please observe that this	giv	res

a profit of two hundred and sixty per cent. on the capital invested !- the capital being the cost of the bees and new hives. Mr. Loomis says that he gave his bees simply ordinary attention, aside from wintering them in the cellar, and that the pleasure of taking care of them was an equivalent to the trouble. He now designs to locate elsewhere and commence bee-keeping on a larger scale. Instead, however, of using the ordinary box he proposes to adopt the new style of the Langstroth hive. M. M. BALDRIDGE.

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

Juquiries and Answers.

THE PLANT TO CURE HEAVES IN HORSES .-- To satisfy the anxiety of several readers of the RURAL, I will say, in relation to the cure of heaves in horses, that at the suggestion of some Eastern friends, I shall this fall try and gather the seed from the plant in question, if it pro duces seed. I have never seen any of the seed, but I presume it is because I never have examined closely. I have left vacant a part of my meadow on which it grows the thickest, for the purpose of getting the seed, and I will give you due and timely notice of the result.-E. E. THOMAS, Woodstock, Ill.

COLORING HORSE HAIR.-I noticed in the RURAL of June 13, an article from J. A., Newfane, N. Y., asking for information in regard to removing white hairs from the necks of his horses, caused by the wearing or rubbing of a collar. I will give him my remedy. Take of litharge 3 oz. and of quick lime 6 oz. Beat fine and mix; put in a pan and pour a sharp lye over it; then boil and skim, and grease with the scum .- M. A. CONELIN, Smithton

MILKING STOOL .- The best milking stool for boys is a one-legged one, and the stool loose on the leg. Then when the boy attempts to strike the cow, the stool will fly the leg, and the cow escape unhurt. By the time the boy ekes out his vengeance on the steel he won't feel

Rural Notes and Items.

CASHMERE GOATS IN THE GENESEE VALLEY.—We learn that Mr. WM. H. SPENCER, of Geneseo, has recently purchased several Cashmere goats of Mr. S. S. WILLIAMS, of Granville, Ohio, - some account of whose flock was recently given in the RURAL. The purchase includes six animals, (one male and five females,) of which we are given the names, ages and prices paid as follows:-"Duke of Wellington," one year old, \$250; "Adda," three years, \$300; "Cora," one year, \$300; "Eugenie," one year, \$275; "Louise," three years, \$100; "Gipsey," one year, \$100. The "Duke" was got by Mr. W.'s "Sampson" out of a Tennessee bred ewe. As we are advised these animals are very choice, and as they are from the most reputable flock in the North, Mr. Spencer starts under very favorable auspices. We believe this is the first introduction of pure Cashmeres into our State, and trust the enterprise will prove successful. Mr. S. proposes to exhibit his Cashmeres at the coming State Fair in Utica, where the novel display will no doubt be the cynosure of all curious

- As Mr. Williams, of whom the above purchase was made, has done much to introduce the Cashmere goat into the Northern States, a further allusion to his flock may not be out of place in this connection. He has in his flock animals imported from Asia, and those bred in Tennessee and Ohio, and he testifies that they are alike hardy and prolific. In 1860, when Cashmeres were exhibited at the National Fair by several Southern gentlemen-including Col. R. Peters, of Georgia-Mr. W.'s goats were awarded a number of prizes. He showed in two rings against Col. P., and was victorious in both cases. Those interested in the subject of propagating the Cashmere goat in this climate are referred to an article from the pen of Mr. W., in the RURAL of the 18th ultimo.

THE NEW SHEEP BOOK. - Brother FAIRMAN, of the Elmira Daily Advertiser, in an account of a recent visit. to Rochester, thus alludes to one of the little vexations to which some friend of his has been subjected of late:-MOORE, of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we found perplexing himself how to complete on time his new enterprise of publishing a book on Sheep Husbandry which he is preparing for the press. The 'draft' and other military operations have 'arbitrarily arrested' his work, but being always equal to every emergency, the book will certainly be given to the public when promised."

- Yes, we trust "the book will certainly be given to the public when promised," but find that, in these times, not only white men generally, but especially printers, engravers, etc., are very uncertain. Though circumstances entirely beyond our control have delayed the appearance of ye boke, we take pleasure in assuring the large number who have ordered copies, and all others who have manifested an interest in the matter, that good progress is now being made in the publication of THE PRACTICAL SHEP-HERD. Our aim is to complete the work before the middle of September. Meantime, those who have applied for circulars embracing terms, etc., to agents, will receive the same. The issuing of this circular has been necessarily deferred until our arrangements could be matured, and the work nearly ready for delivery.

BEATING THAT TWENTY-ONE POUND FLEECE. -A correspondent at Attica, N. Y., writes to the RURAL in this wise:-"J. W. DUNBAR, of Alexander, Genesee Co., N. Y., sheared on the 26th day of June, 1868, the second fleece from his two-year-old (Vermont) Spansh buck twenty-three pounds four ounces of washed wool! The growth of wool vas a week or two less than 13 months. The buck was washed, same as the rest of the flock, and as thoroughly as sheep are generally washed—and not driven over any dust, but kept in a clean pasture from washing till shearing. His first fleece weighed 151/2 pounds, not washed. He was poor in flesh, and had no extra feed last year or before shearing. Carcass not weighed. Immediately after shearing, he was bought by Giles Pettibone, Esq., and has since been fed high, having corn twice a day; and August 8th, (just six weeks after shearing,) he weighed one hundred and six pounds. At shearing his weight of carcass was estimated at 60 to 80 lbs. Taking age, weight of carcass and weight of fleece all into the account, we want you to tell us when, and where, and by whom this fleece has been equaled."

THE FLAX CROP.-The flax crop of the United States this year will be larger than ever before raised in this country (says the Scientific American,) and inquiries are made as to the best mode of disposing of it. One of our exchanges advises the farmer, after thrashing the seed, to stack the straw carefully, protect the stacks with boards, or a good thatch, and await the coming of customers, who vill appear between this and the close of the year. It is important that the straw be kept dry, otherwise it will rot, and the fiber be destroyed. From present appearances. there is no doubt that there will be demand for every tun of flax raised; and farmers will do well to pre all their straw in good condition. The preparation of fiber had better be left to those who make that their special business. In view of the increasing importance of flax, consequent upon the suspension of cotton growing, we advise our inventive readers to examine and see if they cannot produce improvements in flax-dressing machinery. The field for this class of inventions seems to be a good one.

CORN CULTURE IN THE WEST .- (For A. D. C.'s enlightnment.)—The printer made me, in my report of Mr. Sul-TIVING'S estimate of the cost of an acre of corn. say "it would require just 37% days work to 'lay by,' (including preparation, planting and cutting) fifty acres of corn." Whereas I wrote cultivating instead of "cutting" in the parenthesis. A Western reader ought to know what is included in "laying by" corn; and had I not deemed the context sufficiently definite to correct this error of the printer, I should have corrected it long ago. "Laying by" is a term used in the West to include all culture. Corn is "laid by" when its culture is concluded. Hence the estimate made by Mr. Sullivant does not include cutting and shocking. Can A. D. C. tell the RURAL what it costs him to prepare, plant and cultivate an acre of corn? It would interest many to know.—c. D. B.

MEMORANDA FOR WESTERN FAIR GOERS .- The Iowa State Fair is to be held at Dubuque, commencing the 15th of September. It promises to be interesting and successful—so it is officially asserted.

Illinois Farm Implement Trial .- A field trial of plows, cultivators, harrows, rollers, drills, corn-planters, ditching machines, etc., under the direction and auspices of the Illinois State Ag. Society, will take place at Decatur, the week commencing September 21st.

The Illinois State Fair will be held the week following t the same place, where the awards made at the trial of implements will be declared. These promise to be two weeks of pleasurable and profitable excitement.

STATE AND LOCAL FAIRS.—We are preparing a list of tate, District, County, Union and Town Fairs to be held the ensuing fall throughout the Loyal States and Canadas, and wish to render it as complete as possible in time for publication in our next or the following issue. Officers of Agricultural and kindred Societies of whose exhibitions we have not already been notified, will particularly oblige by advising us, at once, of the times and places.

Korticultural.

HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS.

WE call the attention of our readers, and especially those who are in the habit of exhibiting fruits and flowers at horticultural shows, and who sometimes may have thought that they have not received justice at the hands of the judges, to the following very sensible remarks which we find in the Gardeners' Monthly. We have before made a somewhat similar plea in behalf of societies and judges. Many times have we acted in the capacity of a judge, and sometimes our judgment has been overruled by a majority against us, yet we have always endeavored to secure awards to articles of merit, and not to the exhibitors. Sometimes we have felt that our own articles were unfairly treated, but we have no reason to suppose that judges were not actuated by the very best of motives. Let all sustain the horticultural exhibitions this autumn with a will.

"In looking over the names of those who usually exhibit at our Horticultural Shows, we rarely see among them those of any of our principal nurserymen or amateurs. On inquiry, we find that almost the whole of them have at various times exhibited, but have retired from the field on account of some fancied slight or injustice at the hands of the societies. All this is very much to be regretted. The great good that these societies do to gardening generally cannot be disputed and to the successful exhibitors they are in the highest degree profitable, whether the exhibitor be a nurseryman, who has to attract public attention to the novelty or superioity of the article he trades in; or an amateur, to whom it is of great importance that he encourage in his gardener a spirit that aims at excellence in every thing he grows or does for his employer.

"We are not of those who admire the Sampsonian practice that tears down the beautiful temple, destroying alike friend and foe together, our own selves among the number, because we would be revenged on some one or something that offends us. There may be spirit in such a course, but there is no wisdom; and, in the case of Horticultural societies, the most strenuous efforts usually fail to bring about this universal ruin. We have known of many instances during the last twenty years, where, in order to retaliate for some injury real or imaginary, an exhibitor has resolved to "take nothing more to that place;" but we have never known one instance where the existence of the society was seriously menaced by this course, or where more injury did not result to the exhibitor than to any one else.

"There are a class of men in the world to whom a few dollars are of far more importance than any honor or credit that accompanies the effort to obtain them; and such men wish for nothing more than the withdrawal of exhibitors of superior skill, and a nice sense of honor and justice, so that they may rush in with their second-rate stuff, and secure the 'prizes' offered for the 'best' exhibited; and it is one reason why we so often see such wretched specimens of taste and skill at Horticultural meetings, that those who could do better usually hold back on the occasion.

"A moment's reflection will often show that supposed slights are generally imaginary. The writer has figured as extensively as an exhibitor in times past as any one. He has often felt that his contributions have either been passed over entirely in unmerited silence, or received a premium far below what they were evidently entitled to. The first impulse is usually to resent such 'injustice;' but we have usually found on reflection, that the judges could not have any reason for personally slighting us, and, moreover, we have frequently found that we have been worst 'hurt' by men whom we knew to be warm personal friends.

"As long as men's tastes and opinions differ, there must be these strange decisions. They should be accepted as part of our fate, and rank Clock, of which there are many fine sorts, giving among the bitters and the sweets of life. Societies are, no doubt, at times to blame for selecting in the afternoon and continue during the night as judges inferior men; but this is often the fault and early morning. Several varieties of the of exhibitors themselves, for when the exhibitions are expected to be poor, only a poor class of judges care for the honor of having anything to do with them.

"We make these remarks at this time in view of the fact that the season of exhibitions is about opening, and we would see them supported by our leading horticulturists,-and for their own interest alone, - much better than they have

"We have labored earnestly from the first commencement of this journal, in behalf of nearly all the chief Horticultural and Pomological societies in the land, without even a card of thanks to ourselves, and, with two exceptions, without a dollar for advertising them entering the pockets of the publishers, and very frequently without even a copy of the proceedings after the exhibitions have been held; but we cannot avoid expressing surprise at the apathy of the horticultural public to their own interests; and contrasting it unfavorably with such names as Sir Edward Antrobus, Lord Lovelace, T. T. Drake, Duke of Sutherland, Lord Scarsdale, C. Hanbury, R. Barclay, Earl Dunmore, Miss Burdett Coutts, Queen Victoria, among private growers; and Veitch, Paul, Lane, Frazer, Low, Cutbush, Henderson, Turner, and other nurserymen, whose names have adorned the London prize lists for many years past."

SEASONABLE HINTS.

SEEDS of some hardy annuals that will either germinate and make young plants that will endure the winter or remain in the ground without injury ready to start at the first opening, produce stronger plants if sown in the autumn. Indeed, there are some that never are seen in perfection

sible to get the seed in sufficiently early in the | bend the stalk over a little, and drop one or two spring to give them a good chance. The Dwarf or Rocket Larkspur is one of these. It is one of the most showy and beautiful of our annuals,



and yet we seldom see a bed worth looking at because the seeds are sown so late in the season that they are scorched by our summer's sun before obtaining half their growth.

The Coreopsis is of the same class, and the different varieties of poppies bloom earlier and better if sown in the fall, though a good show can be made by sowing as early as possible in the spring.

The Portulacca may be sown in a sandy soil in the autumn, and in any case should be got into the ground quite early in the spring. It is hardly worth while to sow Sweet Peas at all unless quite early in the spring, for they will do nothing satisfactory after the weather becomes hot.

In making arrangements for seeds and plants for the garden it is well not only to provide for a good show at all seasons of the year, but during all parts of the day. The Portulacca is most brilliant during the heat of the day and in the hottest and brightest weather. The Convolvulus or Morning Glory is none the less desirable because brilliant only in the morning. The Dwarf Convolvulus makes a most superb bed, is perfectly hardy, and should be planted early in the season. As to the counterpart of these morning flowers we have the Marvel of Peru, or Four-Oevery desirable color. Their flowers open late Oenothera or Evening Primrose are desirable. The most showy is Oenothera Lamarckiana, with large, bright, yellow flowers, from four to five inches in diameter. The plant is strong, branches freely, grows three feet in height, and flowers most abundantly. There is no flower in our garden that excites more attention. Oenothera Scaulis is another interesting variety. It grows close to the ground, without branches, and every evening throws up its pure white flowers, from three to four inches in diameter.

TO SAVE DAHLIAS AND LILIES.

FRIEND RURAL :-- As your paper is the medium through which Agriculturists, Horticulturists and Floriculturists communicate the results of their experiments, and also through which to make inquiries, I have often thought I would make some inquiries through its columns, and at the same time tell your readers the result of some of my experiments. I am a practical Floriculturist. I am an enthusiastic admirer of flowers. I have practiced floral gardening for many years. I have a great variety of beautiful flowers, and am making new acquisitions every year. I experiment more or less every year, and in my experiments I have discovered a sure remedy for the dahlia worm, which proves so destructive to the dahlia, the tiger lilly, and some other flowers. I suppose it is the same worm that destroys them here in Michigan that destroys them in other places. It is a white worm, specked with little black dots. The largest that I ever saw was about an inch long. Now I will tell you how I manage them. When I find a stalk with them in, (which may be known by the chips that they throw out at a hole in the stalk,) I take my camphor bottle and a

drops of the camphor into the hole in the stalk, and then watch the result. Pretty soon the little rebel will put his head out at the hole, and looking round, seems to say, what is going on here? Then is your time to grab him or he will draw back into his fortress again, and you will have to give him a second dose, when he will show himself again and you can easily take him captive. The camphor will not injure the plant at ELIZA C. PAULL. Middleville, Barry Co., Mich., Aug. 3, 1863.

ESSENTIALS TO GOOD GARDENING.

Two things are indispensable in the growth of good garden vegetables, viz., a naturally deep, well drained, and good soil, and an abundance of manure; whatever the situation or aspect may be, or however so much care may be given, without these, success will be in proportion as they are deficient. Trenching is the great renewer of vegetable gardens; with the English market gardeners the ground is trenched often, generally after every crop; this brings the fresh soil to the surface, where the frosts, and rains, and dews invigorate, and prepare it for the succeeding one. But it is important that the soil should be naturally deep, or made so, for trenching on a shallow loam, where the subsoil is brought to the surface, often results in injury to the crop, at least until it has had time to recover by exposure, and the aid of manures. A soil less than eighteen inches deep is hardly fit for a good vegetable garden. If deeper so much the better. and if the subsoil is wet, it should by all means be thoroughly drained.

As regards manures, the best for general purposes is the compost heap, made from the stable, with the admixture of leaves and vegetable rubbish, though good substantial manure should form the component part. Guano, superphosphate of lime, poudrette, and other fertilizers, may be made use of occasionally, but the manure heap must still be the grand resort. This should either be applied in the ordinary way at the time of planting, or trenched into the soil, according to the nature of the crop. The great object in the production of vegetables is to secure a quick and vigorous growth; any severe check will materially injure the crop. Hence, a good soil, that will retain due moisture, and a rich one, that will supply immediate nourishment, are indispensable to success. Especially in our climate is this all-important, where severe drouths occur, which are often fatal to a whole crop. For the same reason, a warm soil, easily worked so as to plant early, is a great safeguard against the dry weather of June and July. These are essential considerations in the formation of the vegetation of the vegetable garden.

A good soil, and an abundant supply of manure being secured, there is yet another important matter to be remembered; this is the selection of the best varieties of vegetables for cultivation. Not many years ago, this was of less consequence; the kinds were then few in number, and less varied in quality; but the skill of hybridizers, and observing eyes of practical men have almost entirely changed the character of some vegetables; thus, twenty years ago, we had only the old crookneck and Canada squashes; now we have the autumnal marrow and Hubbard; then, the main crop of peas was the marrowfat, now, we have the delicious Champion of England to take its place. Then, we had only the old scollop-shaped hollow tomato; now, the varied sorts of round, smooth, Lester's, and French tree, all large, solid, handsome, and excellent. Thus we might enumerate many other vegetables which have been greatly improved, and rendered much superior to what we formerly had: these are enough, however, to show the great importance of selecting only the very best; the labor of cultivating the inferior being quite as great as those of superior quality.—Hovey's Magazine.

"BLIGHTED FRUIT."

I HAVE to say in reply to "H. P. B.," of Sag Harbor, N. Y.:

1. That, no matter what a "correct knowledge of the laws fof Vegetable Philosophy" may "reveal," it is a fact that the timely thinning of the buds on fruit trees has and will insure a crop, other things being equal, when it would otherwise fail.

2. It is a fact not unknown to most florists, that excessive blooming plants rarely develop seed; but that the thinning of the buds secures a supply.

3. This is a matter that may be demonstrated practically by any one who chooses; the laws of vegetable physiology to the contrary, notwithstanding. But I have yet to see any evidence that these laws conflict with these facts.

4. I have no doubt at all that the weather sometimes affects fructification; but the weather is, in many cases, charged with failures that should have been charged to ignorance and neglect.

I should like exceedingly to read an argument from the pen of H. P. B. proving that the laws of vegetable; physiology reveal the fact that the vitality of altree is but slightly taxed in the development of its blossoms. Such an argument would do good.

MARKING TREES.

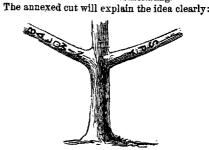
EVERY one has felt the want of some effective plan of marking fruit trees in the orchard. All sorts of labels have been tried; and most persons depend for strict accuracy on having a manuscript list made of the trees as they are numerically arranged on the ground. This is very well; but as one has to have the list always about, or sometimes likes to graft several kinds on one tree, the plan is so far objectionable.

Now, it is a well-known fact that the scratch of unless treated in this way, as it is almost impos- teaspoon, and station myself before their citadel, almost with the life of the tree. We were shown it is unique for conservatory decoration in the fall.

a Beech tree recently, in Delaware county, by a middle-aged man, with the initials of his father still plainly traceable, which were scratched on the bark when his father was a boy. The same can be done with fruit trees, as we believe we saw suggested some years ago in an agricultural journal, but which, like a good many good ideas that yearly float over the great sea of the agricultural press, has nearly been forgotten.

We saw some trees a few days ago that had had been marked in this way, and it reminded

us that the idea was worth resuscitating.



The letters of the name are scratched on the under side of the branch, and the letters one above the other. In the case we saw, there were two kinds on the two arms of the tree-Baldwin and Northern Spy, the main or central ste m being of another kind, the name of which we do not now remember. - Gardeners' Monthly.

Inquiries and Answers.

FLOWERS FOR NAME.—I have a number of flowers in my garden the names of which I do not know, and therefore appeal to you, as I have seen similar inquiries answered in your paper. The inclosed specimens were pressed betwen the leaves of a book, as I thought that to be the best way of keeping them.

No. 1, Called by many the Forget-me-not, is of a deep blue color; the flowers are open during the morning, but close up soen after noon, and upon being touched the petals appear to be naught but a watery substance.

No. 2, I have been told is a Columbine.

No. 3, Known by different names; by some called Ragged Sailor. It is of a red color.

No. 4, Grows about two feet high, bearing its flowers similar to the Sweet William. Color red.

No. 5, Is a shrub. It is just blossoming, and after the flowers are gone little white, balls make their appearance about the size of a large pea.

Do Daffodils and Narcissus belong to the class of plants termed bulbous-rooted? When should they be planted?—BERTIA W., Erie Co., N. Y.

No. 1 is Tradescantia Virginica, or common Suiderwort.

No. 1 is Tradescantia Virginica, or common Spiderwort 2, Aquilegia Canadensis, or common Columbine.

8, Lychnis Floscuculi, Ragged Robin.

4, Silene Virginica, Virginian Catchfly or Campion.

5, Symphoricarpas, Snowberry.

The Narcissus and Daffodils are bulbous-rooted plants, and should be planted with Tulips, Hyacinths, and all other hardy bulbs, in the Autumn.

REMOVING PLANTS IN AUTUMN. — Please inform me through the RURAL of the best time to remove flower plants in the fall. I am obliged to take up all kinds of flowers this fall, and would like information on the subject.—H. R. ROBERTS, Bellfountain.

Hard-wooded plants and trees may be removed as soon s the canes become ripe—say about first of October—that is if put into the ground at once, but if kept out of the ground any length of time the tree should remain until the leaves fall, or they should be taken off by hand. We have found no difficulty in removing herbaceous plants

NAME OF PLANT.—At the request of a lacture of the RURAL, to inquire of Mr. Wn. R. PRING the common or vulgar name of Veronica quinquefolia, or Scrofularia, mentioned in the RURAL of Aug. 1, and if the plant can be obtained in this country, and where. An answer through the RURAL will oblige—A WESTEEN EDITOR, Spencer, Ind.

Korticultural Notes.

ILLINOIS STATE HORTICULTURAL FAIR.—The fair of the State Society takes place at Rockford Sept. 8th and 11th inclusive. It promises to be interesting and instructive. The premium list is liberal; but that should be one of the least of the inducements for the true horticulturist to be present. The opportunity for the comparison and discussion of fruits should not be overlooked. The reunion of men engaged in kindred pursuits is always profitable to such as seek to profit by such gatherings. There will be enough to attract the class who only attend such fairs to gratify their sense of the beautiful. The floral display will probably be the best ever held in the State. The citizens of Rockford are somewhat noted for the attention hey pay floriculture. They promise much and will fulf their promise. The burdened orchards of the North-west promise a fine exhibition of pomological specimens; and some of the best pomologists in the country have given notice of their intention to be there. Let the Western RURAL reader be there if he or she can, and pray do not go empty handed. Go to show, say, see, hear and learn some new thing—thus contributing to the profit and pleasure of the fair.-c. D. B.

THE PEACH BORER. - In your issue of last week I notice a reported trial of mails as a preventive against the peach grub. To make a long story short, it corresponds with my views and observations in relation to this practice, that is, it amounts to nothing as a destroyer. The best preventive I know of is a heavy moustache of grass closely investing the tree, excluding it from view and from the approach of the mother insect. She will never enter a wilderness of this kind. Clover is a good grass for this purpose; it need occupy but a small space about the tree. Try this-keep your tree thickly and closely surrounded with grass throughout the summer season, and no doubt you will find grubs very scarce. If mice be plenty about your orchard it may be necessary to part the grass from the tree before snow in order to prevent them nestling in it and gnawing the bark.—H. UNGER, Germantown, Ohio.

RIPE Figs.--I send you a sample of genuine Turkey figs grown in the open air. The branch has on it four of the first fruit, and four of the second crop, which ripens in October. The tree stands in a tub, and is kept in the cellar in winter, and brought out about the first of May. This tree is sixteen years old, and has stood some very hard frosts. It has borne ever since it was three years old.—Joel G. Northrup, Marcellus, N. Y.

The figs received with the above were excellent in all respects. Figs can be grown, as done by Mr. Northrup, with very little trouble.

SALVIA SPLENDENS JUNGENGERI. Salvia splendens is almost universally known as the most beautiful of its tribe for decoration. The present variety is a desirable improvement by its dwarf growth, more prolific bloom, and earlier expansion of its flowers by some weeks than the original one. In the latter respect, it is of vast importance to the flower garden, in which it is suitable for groups or any ornamental purpose. For pot culture

Domestic' Economy.

PICKLES, PUDDINGS, CAKES, &c.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:-I have always been an ardent admirer of your paper, and have received much valuable information from your "Domestic Column." I here copy some recipes from my "recipe book," which I know are good, and you are at liberty to make use of them if you choose. I have added what I thought to be an improvement.

APPLE PICKLES.—Sixteen pounds apples; 4 pounds sugar; 1 pint vinegar; 1 pint water; 1 ounce cloves; 1 ounce mace; 1 ounce cinnamon; l ounce cassia buds. Boil or steam the apples till tender. Put the spice into a bag and boil with the other ingredients till the strength is extracted, then pour over the apples. Fit for use in a few days.

FRENCH ROLLS.—A tablespoonful of lard or butter; 3 pints flour; a cup yeast, and as much milk as will wet to the consistence of bread dough. Make into rolls and place close together on tins. Set them in a warm place to rise. Just before you take them from the oven, take a clean cloth and wipe them over with milk.

YEAST.—Put a handful of hops in a tin basin and pour on them a little more than a quart of boiling water. Boil them five or eight minutes, then strain off the water, throw away the hops, and add to the water 6 potatoes, pared and sliced, boil them till they are very tender, then pour the water on a i pint flour; 2 tablespoonfuls sugar; 1 teaspoonful salt; 1 teaspoonful ginger. Mash the potatoes fine and add to the other ingredients. Set the mixture in a moderately warm place to rise, and in three days you will have some excellent yeast that will keep a long time in a cool place. Tie a cloth over the crock while it is rising; but when fully risen cover close. By adding a teacupful of yeast this will rise in one day.

BLACK PUDDING.—One-half pint molasses; } pint water; 2 teaspoons saleratus; 1 teacupful raisins, rolled in flour, or a teacupful of plums, cherries or currants, dried with sugar. Put into a mould, crock or pail large enough to leave onehalf for swelling. If boiled in an open crock, tie a thick cloth over the top. Boil steady three

STEAMED PUDDING .- One pint buttermilk; 1 teaspoon soda or saleratus; a little salt; 1 teacupful fruit, rolled in flour added; flour enough to make a stiff batter. Steam over boiling water steadily an hour and a half. Serve with cream and sugar, nutmeg or lemon. This quantity will fill a two quart basin when done.

CORN GRIDDLE CAKES .- One pint sour milk; l egg, well beaten; ½ teaspoon salt; ½ teaspoon saleratus; thicken with 2 tablespoonfuls flour, and meal sufficient to make a moderately stiff batter; a teaspoon molasses. Bake on a griddle till nicely browned.

CHICKEN PIE.—Dress the chickens as for frying. Boil in hot water till tender, then set away till sufficiently cool. Make a crust the same as for good short biscuit, and line the pan with it. Season the chickens with plenty of butter, -salt and pepper to taste. Let the pan be about onehalf filled with gravy, (the remainder to be thickened with butter and flour.) Cover with crust; bake in a moderate oven one hour.

Biscuit.—Two-thirds pint good buttermilk; \$ pint sour cream; 1 teaspoon soda or saleratus. Dissolve the soda in a little milk and stir into the buttermilk and cream till it foams. Then mix into a soft dough. Bake fifteen minutes in a quick oven.

FRIED CAKES.—One-third pint sour cream; } pint buttermilk; 1 teaspoon saleratus, dissolved in a little milk added; stir together till the milk foams; 1 cup sugar; 2 eggs; 2 teaspoons salt. Fry in lard just hot enough to bubble up nicely. I always cut in rings smoothly, and they will soak the lard very little.

IMITATION CORN STARCH PUDDING .- One quart milk; a little salt. Thicken one-third of the milk to quite a thick, smooth paste with flour: add the yolks of two eggs, well beaten, and stir into the remainder of the milk when it boils-it will boil in a minute. Have ready some cups previously wet in cold water, fill them to the required depth with the mixture. When cool enough to turn out without breaking, turn them bottom upwards on plates, place some jelly on the top, and then you can prepare a sauce made of the whites of the eggs, white sugar,-flavored C. M. HALL. to taste.

RASPBERRY WINE .- Bruise the finest ripe raspberries with the back of a spoon; strain them through a flannel bag into a stone jar: allow one pound of fine powdered loaf sugar to one quart of juice; stir these well together, and cover the jar closely; let it stand three days, stirring the mixture every day; then pour off the clear liquid, and put two quarts of sherry to each quart of juice, or liquid. Bottle it off. and it will be fit for use in a fortnight. By adding cognac brandy instead of sherry, the mixture will be raspberry brandy.

RASPBERRY JAM.-Weigh the fruit, and add three-quarters of the weight of sugar; put the former into a preserving pan, boil and break it; stir constantly, and let it boil very quickly; when the juice has boiled an hour, add the sugar and simmer half an hour. In this way the jam is superior in color and flavor to that which is made by putting the sugar in at first.

CURRANT GROUT.—To one teacup of rice well cooked and dried, add one teacup of currant juice, sweeten the whole to your taste; put it over the fire and let it cook ten minutes. Then put it in a mold to cool. Eat it with cream and nutmeg.

Padies' Department.

THE LOVE KNOT.

TYING her bonnet under the chin She tied the raven ringlets in; But not alone in the silken spare Did she catch her lovely floating hair, For tying her bonnet under her chin, She tied a young man's heart within

They were strolling together up the hill, Where the wind comes blowing merry and chill; And it blew the curls a frolicsome race, All over the happy peach-colored face, Till scolding and laughing she tied them in, Under her beautiful dimpled chin.

And it blew a color bright as the bloom Of the pinkiest fuschia's tossing plume, All over the cheeks of the prettiest girl That ever imprisoned a roaming curl, Or, in tying her bonnet under her chin, Tied a young man's heart within.

Steeper and steeper grew the hill-Madder, merrier, cheerier still The western wind blew down and played The wildest tricks with the little maid; As, tying her bonnet under her chin, She tied a young man's heart within.

Oh, western wind, do you think it was fair To play such tricks with her floating hair? To gladfully, gleefully de your best To blow her against the young man's breast, Where he has gladly folded her in, And kissed her mouth and dimpled chin?

Oh, Ellery Vane, you little thought, An hour ago, when you besought This country lass to walk with you. After the sun had dried the dew, What perlious danger you'd be in As she tied her bonnet under her chin.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. LETTER FROM THE ALLEGANIES.

APRIL, 1863. - Again, my beautiful-souled Jennie, my spirit reaches out to yours—even as the tendril reaches out for support. You are so brave and strong, and your bravery causes me

I left Hilldale a month ago. There is but one of our band left there now. Father is in Europe. He left America for the sunnier shores of France soon after our Helen assumed immortality. His eyes grew unnaturally bright, and through the white temples the blue veins gleamed painfully. Together we stood by the graves of our dead ones, lying so silently under the pure drapery of snow. Ah! my JENNIE, that there are none there to plant flowers where they rest. Well, mayhap an angel will woo the violet and dandelion to blossom above them.

The physicians said father was failing-that change of climate and scenery was his only hope for recovery. So he bade us good-bye, and in a few weeks wrote us that France was very glorious, very gay, and, he thought, very heartless. He also wrote of un compagnon du voyage, in whom he is very much interested. He is an English nobleman, traveling in the same direction, and I think he must be strangely like Lord NELVIL, the lover of Corinne. They will visit Italy, and then the Holy Land. How my soul flutters when I think of those lands! Italy, whose very air is redolent with poetry, and those great, deep-hearted Italians, with the first bursts of Freedom gushing up through their souls. And then the Holy Land! how my heart has beat from a child to tread that land rendered sacred by the footsteps of our Savior,-to gaze upon Calvary,-to bathe my brow in Siloam.and, above all, JENNIE, to hold up my hands for mother to clasp! For it seems as though Heaven shadowed very low over Palestine, and that 'tis but a step from Calvary into Paradise.

Well, 'twas so desolate at Hilldale, and the old hunger for books manifested itself so keenly, that I came back to these classic grounds, trusting that the mountain air might dispel the gloom. Hilldale, I fear, will never assume the gladness insult, in going in and out. It is the attitude of of other years. As I touched the piano keys, a sad, mournful wail seemed to come forth for the return of the white fingers that went away to press harp strings in the Better Land.

I wandered in the woods to-day, darling, to gather mosses, where, nearly a year ago, we courted the muses, and astonished "forest kings" with female eloquence. How deeply the year has been shadowed! You thought to buffet the agony, but how near it brought to Heaven. I thought it might draw you to me, but "The Father" willed otherwise.

The white mantle that has draped our Northland homes for so long, and which has not received the blood-stain, has quite disappeared from these Allegany hills. I cannot wonder at the wildness, freeness and exuberance of mountaineers. The very surroundings beget expanse and freedom. How gloriously the sun gilded the trees and hill-tops this morning! To-day I looked upon the white face of one who has been one of earth's greatest sufferers. Twenty-two years of severe pain had silvered the hair, and over the face was spread a look of such perfect rest, that none could doubt but that she, who had borne so much cheerfully, had at last found perfect peace. When I am buried let it be in the morning, so the sun may shine on my grave all day. It seems so terrible to lay away a soul's casket in the shadows of gathering twilight—just as though the soul went out in utter darkness.

Nearly a year, JENNIE, since the boys enlisted. Another of that band came home a few days ago, with the brown hair clustering round the broad brow, grown very cold. Another victim to Slavery and Treachery! Away here in our Northland homes we know but little of the horrors of war. But when our brothers come back to us with sealed lips and throbless hearts, the keen, agonized pain that stretches our heartstrings, bespeaks something of its desolation. At what a sacrifice our country is being re" Heroic males the country bears, But daughters give up more than sons."

I believe this, JENNIE. 'Tis an easy thing, sometimes, to "flash out your sluls with your guns, and take your Heaven at once," but 'tis a hard task to wait and watch for the feet that will never come-to push back the dark locks, and find the brow marble. Well, darling, this is my lot. May it never be yours. The shadows are deep'ning, and I must write to you only when the sun shines. MINNIE MINTWOOD. Alfred University, Alleg. Co., N. Y., 1863.

> Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. FOOTSTEPS.

SITTING in my little parlor in the falling twilight, I listen half unconsciously for footsteps which I daily listen for and not in vain. I am thinking of the time that I first found myself listening for those foot-falls, four years since, in a city on the other side of the continent. Alone in the twilight parlor, as now, I leaned my head upon the arm of the sofa, and hearkened with my heart for each approaching tread, suspending its beatings a moment until the gate was passed and I knew it was no visiter for me. Waiting long and almost despairing, I roused myself to ask why I listened with such a doubting, hoping heart for the coming of one concerning whom a few months before I had never heard—one whose few visits I could not say had any reference to me,-I who had passed the dew of youth, outlived romantic girlhood without knowing any thing of "the old, old story," save what I heard from others, and had settled in my mind that I was one of the exceptional cases who should never knew the thralldom of love,-I listened for the approach of an almost stranger like a sentimental girl awaiting her lover. Angry with myself and ashamed, I rose from my listening attitude, and pacing quickly across the room tried to resolve that whoever came and went my heart should remain as it ever had, unbound by stronger ties than those of relationship and friendship. Just then it leaped rejoicingly, for the gate latch clicked, the door bell rang, and a moment after I was endeavoring to receive with cool formality the one whose coming I had awaited as I never before waited for mortal man. But "old maid" that I was, love had found me out, nor me alone. The secret of another heart was unconsciously betrayed that night-a secret worth more than untold gold to me. I called it friendship, but my heart opened beneath its influence as no other friendship had opened it. I lived in an enchanted atmosphere, listening often for the footsteps which seldom disappointed me. Since then long weeks and months of absence have been for me, when I waited and welcomed the white winged message of affection instead of echoing footsteps; but these waiting days have passed and every night-fall brings a welcome tread and a welcome face, with its smile of love and words of greeting, which, please Gon, shall daily fall upon my ear until Life's evening and Death's night, time shall close up this day of life; and if our feet may walk side by side in that land where there is no night, in the presence of the messa. God who so tenderly cares for the needs and wants of his creatures, my daily prayer will be answered. Santa Barbara, Cal., 1863

THE POLISH LADIES.

A Long stay in Poland has a most depressing effect on the spirits. The universal mourning worn by the women haunts you even in your sleep, and you feel that "black" is, after all, the true ghost color. Wherever you go, you find the same poor helpless creatures herding together in the churches; and even there not always free from the brutality of the Russian soldiery. Under the pretence of searching for arms, the sanctity of the house of God has repeatedly been violated, and sentries stationed at the door not unfrequently subject ladies to annoyance, if not the women which annoys the Russians still more than that of the men. There is no sacrifice to which they will not readily submit, and their spiritis indomitable. From the Princess Sapicha to the petty tradesman's wife, they devote themselves heart and soul to the cause, slaving night and day at making clothes, conveying arms and ammunition to the insurgent camp, remaining all night under prison walls, for the chance of rescuing captives, and performing other heroic acts. Combined with the power of self-sacrifice, Polish ladies possess a most lively wit, which is often more than a match for their enemies.

LASTING SPELL OF LOVE-TOKENS.-I wonder how often the executors of old college fellows, or of hard-faced bankers and bureaucrats, have been aggravated by finding in that most secret drawer, which ought to have a codicil, or a jewel-a tress, a glove, a flower? The searcher looks at the object for a moment, and then throws it into a rubbish-basket,-with a laugh, if he is good-natured, with a curse, if he is vicious or disappointed. Let it lie there, though the dead miser valued it above all his bank stock, and kissed it oftener than he did his living and lawful wife and children - what is it worth now? Say, as the grim dean of St. Patrick wrote on his love-token, "only a woman's hair."—Shirley Brookes.

INFLUENCE OF LOVE-TOKENS.—There is, after all, something in those trifles which friends bestow upon each other, which is an unfailing indication of the place the giver holds in the affections. I would believe that one who preserved a lock of hair, a simple flower, or any trifle of my bestowing, loved me, though no show was made of it; while all the protestations in the world would not win my confidence in one who set no value on such things. Trifles they may be; but it is by such that character and disposition are oftenest revealed.—Washington Irving.

Choice Miscellang.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker THE ZEPHYR SPIRIT.

BY H. O. SIBLEY.

FAR away in sunset glowing, Reigns the Zephyr Spirit fair; Where the crystal rays are flowing Through the quiet evening air. Thence she comes to fan the reaper, As he gathers up the grain; And to woo the weary sleeper From his labors, care and pain.

And at eve, how sweet her coming, As she softly steals along, When the bee has ceased its humming, And the merry bird its song; When we hear her gently breathing, As she murmurs through the trees In her quiet frolic, wreathing Chaplets for her sister, Breeze

Once this spirit loved to linger 'Mid our banner's waves of gold, And to trace, with loving finger, Ripples on each shining fold. Now her brother, Storm, is raising High in air that banner bright, And we see it proudly blazing, As he bears it through the fight.

But we hope the gentle spirit Will once more return to reign, When the Storm-King shall not rear it O'er the gory battle plain, When its crimson shall be shining In the blue of peaceful skies, And the spirit soft reclining 'Mid its splendors as they rise Royalton, N. Y., 1863.

> For Moore's Rural New-Yorker. LABOR.

"To work or not to work, that's the question."-Modern

THE great mass of mankind, if called upon to decide between Labor and Indolence, would unhesitatingly choose the latter, yet after some experience they might rue their wretched choice and again wish to return to the busy walks of

Labor is an institution of God, and of the greatest antiquity. Even when man was first created—innocent and happy, surrounded by all that was lovely and beautiful in that "historic garden,"-to him was given the task of keeping and dressing it. In doing this we are led to be lieve he was perfectly happy, otherwise his master would not have given him the work to perform. After man's first disobedience a curse was pronounced upon the ground, and labor became the common lot of all. From this time forward we find all men engaged in some employment either mentally or bodily. Noan was a "preacher of righteousness." David kept his father's sheep, and Moses led his chosen race through all the perils of the wilderness.

Labor still continues to be a curse to those who, discontented and complaining, march onward in the dull caravan of toil; but to those who think not of "joints forever on the rack," but rather of the horrors which must accompany a dull routine of idleness, it is not such - never can be. What man in this world can content himself in idleness? He has been created with hands and arms, mind and will; and to attempt to remain in idleness when so constituted is impossible. He must be employed. This is a fixed and universal law. He will think — he will act. If not engaged in something ennobling and reformatory, he will take part in that which is degenerating and degrading. He is an "actor" in the "drama of life," and to him is given the rare privilege of choosing what "character" he shall represent. Oh, how careful then, should we all be in choosing that "character," so we may be a benefit to ourselves - an honor to our race.

same kind of labor. For the intellectual a wide and open field is presented everywhere. The work of reform must be commenced and carried on by them. Errors which have long prevailed to the detriment of us all, must be eradicated. Sophistries must be uuravelled and the great arcana of nature penetrated and explained. To others whose inclinations lead them out into the "free sunlight of God," an ample field is presented in the various avocations of the country. The land must be cultivated. The nations must have their bread. The waste and barren parts of earth must be improved and ornamented by the hand of Art. The utmost good feeling should exist between the workers in every department of life. Honest toil, of whatever kind, should receive a hearty welcome, and all should willingly acknowledge that labor is a blessing. and tends to the prevention of crime—the wellbeing of the race. Hopedale, Ohio, 1863.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. DON'T MOPE.

Anything but a slow, moping person, be they masculine, feminine, or neuter, I don't care which. It tries my patience clear out to see anybody drag themselves around as if they had just been drawn through a knot-hole and every bit of life squeezed out. I like to see folks move as if they were alive. It is as easy again to work where everything moves along lively. I believe half the sickness in the world comes from laziness-not but that people are sick-but it is so natural to be lazy, and people give up to it, and soon get so they think they are not able to move. Don't mope nobody; if you have such a disposition do run it off, it is so inconvenient to be lazy. June, 1863.

FROWNS AND SMILES .- Where one thousand are destroyed by the world's frowns, ten thousand are destroyed by its smiles.

THE LAST CHARGE AT GETTYSBURG.

In writing of the last day's battle, I was so cramped, both in shape and time; as to be compelled to hurry over most important matters with scarcely a word. I had particularly desired to describe, somewhat at length, the last desperate charge at four o'clock in the afternoon, in which the rebels seemed to have gathered up all the strength and desperation for one fierce, conclusive effort, that should sweep over and wash out our obstinate resistance; but there was left me scarcely a single paragraph in which to do it, and it was now too late. Less than justice, however, was done to the splendid fighting of the Second Corps. It was there that the flower of the rebel army was concentrated, there that the heaviest shock beat out upon and shook, and even lifted up and pushed back our line.

We had made some shallow rifle pits, with barricades of rails from the fences. The rebel line stretched away miles to the left, in magnificent array, but strongest here. Pickett's splendid division of Longstreet's corps in front, came steadily, and, as it seemed, resistlessly sweeping up. Our skirmishers retired slowly from the Emmettsburg road, holding their ground tenaciously to the last. They reserved their fire till they reached this same Emmettsburg road, then opened with a terrific crash. From a hundred iron throats, meantime, their artillery had been thundering on our barricades.

Hancock was wounded, Gibbon succeeded to the command—approved soldier, and ready for the crisis. As the tempest of fire approached its height, he walked along the line and renewed his orders to the men to reserve their fire. The rebels, three lines deep, came steadily up. They were in point blank range.

At last the order came. From thrice six thousand guns there came a sheet of smoky flame, a crash, a rush of leaden death. The line literally melted away; but there came the second, resistless still. It had been our supreme effort - on the instant we were not equal to another. Up to the rifle pits, across them, over the barricadesthe momentum of their charge, the mere machine strength of their combined action swept them on. Our thin line could fight, but it could not oppose weight to momentum. It was pushed behind the guns. Right on came the rebels. They were upon the guns, were bayoneting the gunners, were waving their flags above our pieces. But they had penetrated to the fatal point. A storm of grape and canister tore its way from man to man, and marked its track with corpses straight down their line! They had exposed themselves to the enfilading fire of the guns on the western slope of Cemetery Hill; that exposure sealed their fate.

The line reeled back—disjointed already—in an instant in fragments. Our men were just behind the guns. They leaped forward upon the disordered mass; but there was little need for fighting now. A regiment threw down its arms, and, with colors at its head, rushed over and surrendered. All along the field smaller detach ments did the same. Webb's brigade brought in eight hundred, taken in as little time as it requires to write the simple sentence that tells it. Gibbon's old division took fifteen stands of

Over the fields the escaped fragments of the charging line fell back—the battle there was over. A single brigade, Howard's, (of which the Seventh Michigan is part) came out with fiftyfour less officers, and 793 less men than it took in! So the whole corps fought - so they fought further down the line.

Yet, we were very near defeated. Our ammunition grew scant; the reserve ammunition train was brought up and drained; but for that we should have been left to cold steel.

Brigade after brigade had been thrown forward to strengthen the line; as the rebel attack drifted back over the fields, there stood in the rear just one single brigade that constituted the entire reserve of the Army of the Potomac. Forty All do not and should not take delight in the thousand fresh troops to have hurled forward upon the retreating mass would have ended the campaign with the battle; but for forty thousand we had that one wasted brigade. The rebels were soon formed again and ready for defensethe opportunity was lost.—Cor. Cincinnati Ga-

"RALLY ROUND THE FLAG, BOYS."

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati Gazette, in narrating the surrender of Vicksburg, relates the following pleasing incident:

"Lieutenant Colonel Wm. E. Strong, assisted by Sergeant B. F. Dugan, fourth company Ohio Independent Cavalry, and followed by a numerous throng of officers, soldiers and civilians, ascended to the cupola of the Court House, and at half-past 11 o'clock on the 4th of July, 1863, flung out our banner of beauty and glory to the breeze.

"As the first breath of wind came floating up from the Mississippi, and caressingly spread out its silken folds, some one commenced singing, Rally round the flag, boys.' The example was contagious; a moment more and the entire crowd had joined in the song with thrilling effect. The words are familiar to all, and under many circumstances might be considered unmeaning; but, sung exultingly on the 4th of July, over this Rebel fastness, the words

'Down with the traitor and up with the stars' floated out over the conquered city ladened with a meaning they never had before. The song ended; the glorious words and once familiar music came down from the cupola, starting, as from a dream, the straggling Rebels scattered through the adjacent streets.'

LOVE AND DEVOTION.-Love and devotion are supposed to be nearly allied. Boccacio fell in love at Naples in the church of St. Lorenzo as Petrarch had done at Avignon in the church of St. Clair.

Sabbath Musings.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. TRUST IN GOD.

WHAT were there in this changing world To cling to, were the hope denied, The glorious promise to us given, That for our sakes the SAVIOR died.

What object had the care-born soul, To struggle on thro' life alone, If, in its darkest hour, the eye Of faith could fail to view Thy throne.

What were this life, a fading scene With more of grief and woe than joy, And death were but a constant pang, Our hours of comfort to destroy

What were it all if Thou, our God, Were not our solace and our stay, Giving Thy grace to guide and bless Our souls, in sorrow's darkening day.

Our God. our FATHER. blessed name. We love thy praises e'er to speak, In Thee we trust, O, give to us The christian's spirit, pure and meek.

Elkhorn, Wis., 1863.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. SILENT INFLUENCE.

Do we not too often forget that there is permeating our being a deep and solemn nature, deep in its effects, and solemn in its silence? In the great sea of human enjoyments do we not sometimes forget the destiny of the little currents constantly diverging from our life-boats? Like the silent workings of some chemical process in the deep laboratories of nature that is coining some metal, we may not constantly detect the powerful force of the influence we are exerting. But when the metal is once coined and held forth to the eye of inspection, then shall we realize how great has been its author. We may not, even in this life, see the end of human influence. Immortal, it never dies. But when souls without number, standing before the scrutiny of God in that great day, shall make mention of our names. we shall know how deathless are the impressions we make on all surrounding destinies. Shall voices that we have molded report against us? Shall we furnish eternity with discordant harpstrings? Oh, RURAL readers, do we sufficiently realize that in this world, where character is in its formative state, it is a fearful thing to speak, to look, to think?

"A kind word is of more value than gold and precious stones." Like the gladdening sun and gentle dew, its charity descends with a like blessing upon the lowliest vale and the loftiest mountain top. A single word spoken in kindly love will often turn the balance upon the side of right, and reflect eternal credit upon its author. But it is in the tearful, speaking eye, in the tender, magic touch, that we realize a power not contained in volumes of kind words. In their very silence is life, tenderness and passion. When the breath of trouble sweeps across our heart-strings, nature softly folds us in her embrace and teaches us her works, until, through the unconsciously opened windows of our sorrowful souls, there comes such a halo of glad sunshine that all envy and ill-will disappear.

Who shall say that angels, robed in earthly forms, do not traverse our earth, imparting love and goodness, as does the gentle flower its perfume? We have sometimes thought we traced neath the fold of mortality the flutter of seraphic wings, while concealed beneath them lay a sweet-toned lyre and a golden crown. In their hands we perceived a ladder of flowers gently extended to us, and we blessed God that under such guidance we were permitted to mount its fragrant steps.

The dew-drop gently falls on waiting flowers, The rainbow smiling speaks through clouds and

showers: While angel lyres their deep-toned chords expand, And shout in joy, such is thy power, O man!

Adrian, Mich., 1863 MOLLIE PRICE

PRAYER.

FILL up the void spaces of your time with meditation and praver. They are the safest who are most in their closets -who pray, not to be seen of men but to be heard

of God. It is a comfort to Christians apart to think their prayers meet before a throne of grace, and

their persons shall meet before a throne of glory. There wants nothing but a believing prayer to turn a promise into a performance. God is a great God, and therefore he will be

sought; he is a good God, and therefore he will be found. The breath of prayer comes from the life of

faith. Whatever you want, go to God by faith and

prayer, in the name of Christ, and never think his delays are denials. They who spend their days in faith and prayer

shall end their days in peace and comfort. -J.

"MY BURDEN IS LIGHT."—A wise man sought to explain to his little child the nature of a cross. He took two slips of wood, a long and a short one. "See my child," he said, "the long piece is the will of God, the short piece is your will; lay your will in a line with the will of God, and you have no cross; lay it athwart, and you make a cross directly.

The child of God, by his unbelief and unsubmissive spirit, too often raises and rivets his own cross, to the pain and torture of which the unquestioning heart is altogether a stranger.

Life is one; therefore it is well that childhood and youth should be happy; every life should begin in Eden; should have its blest traditions to return to, its holy places on which an eternal consecration rests.—Two Friends.

Scientific. Aseful, &c.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker. MIRAGE.

Ar Reggio, on the Straits of Messina, a beautiful phenomenon has often been witnessed. Cities have arisen on the calm waters without the sound of saw or hammer, landscapes have unrolled themselves, richer in natural beauty than poet's most fertile imagination could conceive. Mountains, which seemed enduring as ages, have raised their heads in lofty grandeur; but scarcely has the beautiful picture presented itself when as silently it has vanished, leaving not even a reflection of its beauty nor a ripple on the waves, and the waters of Messina lie in innocent unconsciousness of the mirage which has floated over it.

Travelers on the desert in Arabia, almost dying for want of water, have been inspired with new hope as just before them their eyes have caught the glad sight of deep flowing rivers and sparkling fountains throwing into the air, with lavish hand, the bright drops which would be life to them. A few hours march across the burning sand brings them to the place. The shadow of the trees no longer lies dreamily on the green sward, nor waters laugh in the sunlight. The tired traveler, with thirst unquenched and disappointed hopes, perceives that he has been deceived by a mirage.

The Straits of Messina and the desert of Arabia are not the only places where a mirage is seen, but everywhere, where hopes are high and hearts are light, where the present confidently points to bold triumphs that shall be ours in the future, there, by fairy fingers, is painted a mirage whose wonderful beauty shall lead us with unfaltering steps through years of patient marching.

Worldly honor has a magic influence on many minds. The present is a preparation for the future,—a future to consist only of renown, golden crowns and laurel leaves. We long for the time when our name shall be the one which all shall reverence,-when the world shall honor and love us. A few years passed and we hope to stand with firm foot on the heights which tower so far above us now. Then our hearts will be satisfied,—we shall be written "Blessed." The years, mayhap, bring with them success. The golden crown is ours, but it presses heavily on aching brows,-the laurel wreath has thorns concealed, - cold winds sweep the desolate heights. We have longed for and attained the place round which so much beauty clustered, but the mountains have vanished, the cities are gone, the waters of Messina lie in sleeping loveliness.

The votaries of pleasure witness the same phenomenon. To some life appears a gala day, the world an immense gas-lighted ball-room, and all the characters in it parties for a quadrille; but in many cases, before the midnight comes the gas-light turns to smoke, the hall stretches into a wide world, where, though no great sacrifices are to be made, no great victories achieved, still the little realities, like grains of sand or drops of water, are to be met, which oftentimes require more bravery than the great deeds at which the world grows pale. Life is, after all, a very common-place affair. It is only a mirage, the happiness lies further on.

There have been those in the world's history who, not content with plodding on in the usual course of mortals, have struck out for themselves a bolder path, which they imagined would lead to the perfection of all knowledge. Seeking the laws by which the universe is governed, they have endeavored to read the mind of the Infinite. From data, light almost as a breath of air, they have revived the languages and many of the lost arts of the ancients. They have reduced the sacred manifestations of nature to science, and with an intellect which we cannot but admire, swinging themselves off from our world up among the stars, they have discerned the relations of other worlds to each other and to us ignorance, they have imagined they held in their hands the key to all mystery. Endeavoring to turn back the bolt which should let a flood of glory in, they find there is something still behind, -a first principle on which theory must rest. and with all their knowledge are unable to tell even how a blade of grass grows. They have retraced the chain as others have done before them, or perhaps found a link further toward the unknown, but have only learned, "What thou knowest not now thou shalt know hereafter." The idea of perfect knowledge proves a mirage. The beautiful image which a little while before hovered life-like over the waste, seemed near, but it is in the hereafter. The sands of Arabia are desert still.

A mirage in the natural world is caused by an unequal refraction of light from a real object, making it seem much nearer than it is. In the mental world it is a distant object which seems near, being reflected by the imperfect light of the present. Rejecting this explanation, some see the mirage as an optical illusion, or the product of a lively imagination. You who think so, look back into your life of the past week, or the past year, and let your heart teach you as to the truth of it. The mystic castle through which sweetest music rolled, and daylight streamed in golden floods,—the fountains which sparkled in the light, throwing pearly drops over your whole future,were these objects of your imagination, or did you, looking with prophet's eye into the life before you, see that point where the mountains stand in immovable grandeur, where towers and grand old temples fade not in the twilight mist, where fountains never fail nor the rivers cease to flow? Though you have reached the point imagination. You know that somewhere, per- Fort Pickens.

haps away down the years of your life, the cause of the beautiful mirage exists, which shall sometime be to you a reality.

ADVICE TO FAT PEOPLE.

BY DIO LEWIS, M. D.

PERHAPS you fancy your shape. You do look comfortable and jolly. But, as a physiologist, I must find fault with you. Obesity, like emaciation, is a sort of disease - unfavorable to health and long life.

This warm weather makes you pant and per-

I met one of your number down on the beach, the other day. It was a very warm afternoon. He was very uncomfortable. We stopped to chat a moment, when he exclaimed:

"I would give ten thousand dollars to be reduced to one hundred and fifty pounds. I pant, wheeze and sweat; pant wheeze and sweat every time I stir," and, looking earnestly into my face, he said:-"Doctor, what can you do for me? What can I take? My family doctor tells me he can give me something that will whittle me down; do you think it can be done?"

"Oh, yes," I replied, "nothing is easier; but it is quite unnecessary to take any medicine. Suppose, sir, you have a very fat horse-much in the condition of yourself-and some doctor were to propose to reduce his weight by medicine, what would you say?"

"I should tell him that I could reduce his weight by reducing the amount of food."

"Just so; and you would be quite right. Allow me to commend the same practice to yourself. Reduce the quantity of your food onequarter, and I venture to say that in a month you will weigh from five to ten pounds less than now. At the end of the first month, reduce the amount of your food another quarter. Within three or six months you will find yourself lighter by twenty to fifty pounds. Your digestion will be much healthier, your perspiration freer, and your activity and endurance greatly increased."

"But," said he, "I don't eat half as much as some thin men whom I know."

"This is not improbable; and I presume their excessive eating keeps them thin, as, with your tendency, excessive eating produces fat. If they were to reduce the quantity of their food, they would, like yourself, tend toward the normal standard—they would gain in weight while you would lose."

He promised to try it, and started on.

In a horse-car, the other day, I met six corpulent, uncomfortable men, all quite sure to die prematurely. Every one of them might, in six or twelve months, be reduced to the normal standard, and enjoy a degree of health and activity to which he is now a stranger. Is any physiological statement more self-evident than that every fat person eats more than he needs?

"But," exclaims some fat woman, who would "give the world" to be in good shape, "I cannot go hungry and faint forever."

. This remark shows that you have never tried what I have suggested. It is only the great eater who is troubled with hunger and "goneness." If you would reduce the quantity of your food, even one-half at once, after three days you will not suffer from faintness or hunger. The man who eats temperately, of unstimulating food, rarely knows the sensation of hunger.

In the light of these undeniable statements, how silly the practice, common among girls, of swallowing acids, and other killing things; and among men, steeping in tobacco, to reduce the flesh.

I have personally known scores of young wo men whose health has been ruined by drinking vinegar, or eating chalk and other highly indigestible things-all to take away their fat.

And I have known a still greater number to ruin themselves with corsets and other appliances, in the hope of keeping themselves comely and in shape.

I have met hundreds of fat men who were Having done so much for the conquering of objects of deep digust to all beholders, a terror to all decent housekeepers; peregrinating stenchpots-and all to keep their flesh down.

My poor, dear simpletons, allow me to prescribe for you.

Rise early; exercise much, particularly in the open air; bathe frequently, rubbing the skin very hard; but, most important of all, eat plain, coarse food, and reduce the quantity until you find yourself growing thinner two or three pounds per week. Your sluggishness, short breath, and other discomforts will soon leave you, and you will become bright, clear-headed and happy.

REMINISCENCES OF SIEGES.

General Grant was forty-seven days before Vicksburg, and Gen. Banks invested Port Hudson in the last days of June, and the place was surrendered on the 8th of July. These are the only places where the garrisons suffered from want of food. The first place that stood siege any length of time was Island No. 10, which was invested about the middle of March, and evacuated on the 8th of April. Fort Pulaski surrendered six weeks after its communication was cut off from Savannah. Newbern was captured in the middle of March, but Fort Macon held out entire until the 25th of the succeeding month. The first demonstrations were made against Yorktown on April 6, 1862, and it was evacuated on the 3d of May. General McClellan completed the building of roads and bridges so as to cross the Chickahominy in the first days of June, and he was driven from the intrenchments before Richmond on the last of the same month. General Halleck occupied some weeks in advancing upon Corinth, where all this beauty seemed to be and found it through a swampy country, by regular aponly seeming as yet, you scorn the thought and proaches. It took weeks to reduce Sumter, and despise the theory which would teach you it is the rebels gave up in despair all hope of taking

Various Topics.

FACTS AND FREAKS OF CURRENCY.

Many things have been used at different times as money: cowrie shells in Africa; wampum by the American Indians; cattle in ancient Greece. The Carthagenians used leather as money—probably bearing some mark or stamp. Frederic II., at the siege of Milan, issued stamped leather as money. In 1360, John the Good, King of France, who was taken prisoner by the celebrated Black Prince and sent to England until ransomed, also issued leather money, having a small silver nail in the centre. Salt is the common money in Abyssinia: codfish in Iceland and Newfoundland .-"Living money"—slaves and oxen—passed current with the Anglo-Saxons, in payment of debts. Adam Smith says that in his day there was a village in Scotland where it was not uncommon for workmen to carry nails instead of money to the baker's shop and the ale-house. Marco Polo found, in China, money made of the bark of the mulberry tree, bearing the stamp of the sovereign, which it was death to counterfeit. Tobacco was generally used as money in Virginia up to 1660, fifty-seven years after the foundation of that colony. In 1641, the legislature of Massachusetts enacted that wheat should be received in payment of all debts; and the convention in France, during the Revolution, on a proposition of Jean-Bon-Saint Andre, long discussed the propriety of adopting wheat as money, as the measure of value of all things. Platina was coined in Russia from 1828 to 1845. But the metals best abapted and most generally used as coin, are copper, nickel, silver and gold -the two first being now used for coins of small value to make change; the two latter, commonly designated, "the precious metals," as measures of value and legal tenders. On the continent of Europe, a composition of silver and copper, called billon, has long been used for small coins, which are made current at a much higher value than that of the metals they contain. In China, Sycee silver is the principal currency, and is merely ingot silver of an uniform fineness, paid and received by weight. Spanish dollars also circulate there, but only after they have been assayed and stamped, as proof that they are of the standard fineness .-As Asia Minor produced gold, its earliest coinage was of that metal. Italy and Sicily possessing copper bronze it was first coined there. Herodotus says the Lydians were the first people known to have coined gold and silver. They had gold coins at the close of the ninth century B. C.; Greece Proper only at the close of the eighth century B. C. Servius Tullius, King of Rome, made the pound weight of copper current money. The Romans first coined silver 281 B. C., and gold 207 B. C .- Moran on Money.

GAMBLING IN THE ARMY.

It may be interesting to some to know the manner in which gamblers are sometimes punished in the army.

Colonel C-, of New York State Volunteers, having ordered the reading, upon dress-parade, of an order in relation to those who were in the habit of playing cards and other games of chance, to cease the same, and having found the same violated by some under his command, ordered their arrest and punishment.

Eight were thus arrested and ordered to be punished, three of whom were sentenced to carry rails upon their shoulders attended by a guard during a certain number of hours, and the remainder to have boards placed upon their backs with the word GAMBLER painted in large letters, so that their comrades might know the particular crime for which they were punished; then they were marched through the streets of the camp attended with a guard and music, to their shame and disgrace. The Colonel, detesting the vile practice, made up his mind to stop it; and all who are under him admire him as a man, and love him as a father.—American Messenger.

DRAFT ITEM.

It is understood that it has been decided not to detail any drafted man for special duty, such as workmen in Government foundries. military telegraph operators, &c. They are to be placed on a footing with everybody else,—pay the \$300 or furnish a substitute. The Provost Marshal General has also decided:

1. When drafted men fail to report, the district is not responsible for their desertion any more than for the desertion of members of its quota in the field. The district must, therefore, be credited fore them.

2. The paying \$300 for "procuration of substitutes" under the law, throws upon the Government the responsibilty of providing such substitutes, and relieves the district therefrom. It is paid for "procuration of substitutes."

3. The district must present men liable to military service, suitable and acceptable, not exempts. It cannot present for military service to the Government, men who are exempt therefrom by law. It must make up for them.

CLOSE QUARTERS.—A few nights ago, a rebel sung our to a Federal in the ditch below: "Fed, if you want me to fight you any longer, you must give us a cracker to eat with my mule meat, for it's tougher than alligator. I will give you a plug of tobacco for your biscuit." "Darn your tobacco," said the Fed; "though hand it over, just to see what kind o' chawing you fellows get, and here's your biscuit." With that they exchanged commodities on the point of their bayonets. Close quarters that-neither of them in sight.-Black Hawk Chronicle (Off Vicksburg).

A SORT of sleep lingers all our lifetime about our eyes, as night hovers all day in the boughs of

Reading for the Young.

"CAPITAL FUN."

It was a little past twelve o'clock, and a merry group of boys were seated on the young grass, under the trees that shaded the Academy playgrounds. A little later, and they would be scattered in every direction at their play; but first they must attend to the contents of the well-filled pails and baskets where their dinners are stored

"I should like to know," said Howard Colby, why Joe Green never comes out here to eat his dinner with the rest of us, but always sneaks off somewhere till we all get through?"

"Guess he brings so many goodies he is afraid we shall rob him," said another.

"Pooh!" said Will Brown, throwing himself back upon the grass, "more likely he doesn't bring anything at all. I heard my father say the family must be badly pinched since Mr. Green was killed; and mother said she didn't pity them, for folks had no business to be poor and proud.

"Well," said Sam Merrill, "I know Mary Green asked my mother to let her have her plain sewing to do; but then folks do that sometimes that aren't poor."

"And Joe is wearing his winter clothes all this warm weather, and his pants are patched behind; I saw them," said Howard Colby, with a very complacent look at his new spring suit of light gray.

"I tell you what, boys," said Will Brown, let's look to-morrow, and see what the old fellow does bring, any way. You know he is always in his seat by the time the first bell rings, and we can get a peep into his basket, and then be in season for the roll call."

The boys agreed to this, all but Ned Collins, who had sat quietly eating his dinner, and taken no part in the conversation. Now he simply remarked, as he brushed the crumbs from his lips, "I can't see what fun there will be in that, and it looks real mean and sneaking to me. I'm sure its none of our business what Joe brings for dinner, or where he goes to eat it."

"You're always such a granny, Ned Collins," said Will Brown, contemptuously. "You've got every one of your old aunt Sally's notions."

Ned could not bear to be laughed at, and it made him a little angry to hear his kind old aunt sneered at, but his eyes only flashed for a minute, and then he sprang up, shouting, "Hurrah, boys, for foot-ball!" and in five minutes the whole play-ground was in an uproar of fun and

The next morning, at the first stroke of the bell, a half dozen roguish faces peeped into the school room, and, sure enough, there was Joe Green, busily plying his pencil over the problems of the algebra lesson. It was but the work of an instant to hurry into the little clothes room, and soon the whole group were pressing around Will Brown, as he held the mysterious basket in his hand. Among them, in spite of the remonstrance of yesterday, was Ned Collins, with his fine face fairly crimson with shame, or something else; we shall see.

"It's big enough to hold a day's rations for a regiment," said Harry Colby, as Will pulled out a nice white napkin. Next came a whole newspaper, a large one, too; and then in the basket was one poor little cold potato. That was all. Will held it up with a comical grimace, and the boys laughed and cheered as loudly as they dared in the school house.

"See here," said Howard, "let's throw it away, and fill the basket with coal and things; it will be such fun to see him open it."

The boys agreed, and the basket was soon filled, and the napkin placed carefully on the top, and before the bell commenced tolling, they were on the way down stairs.

Ned Collins was the last one to leave the room. and no sooner did the last head disappear, than, quick as a flash, he emptied the coal into the box gain, replaced the paper, and half filled the basket, large as it was, with the contents of the bright tin pail that aunt Sally delighted to store with dainties for her darling's dinner. Ned was in his seat almost as soon as the rest, and all through the forenoon he looked and felt as guilty as the others, as he saw the sly looks and winks that were exchanged among them. Noon came, and there was the usual rush to the clothes room for the dinner baskets, but instead of going out to the yard, the boys lingered about the door and hall. Straight by them marched Ned Collins, with his pail on his arm.

"Hello, Ned," said Sam Merrill, "where are you going now?" "Home," said Ned, laughing. "I saw aunt Sally making a choice pie this morning, and they

can't cheat me out of my share." "Ask me to go, too," shouted Howard Colby; but just at that moment they spied Joe Green

carrying his basket into the school room. "I should think he'd suspect something," whis-

pered Will Brown, "that coal must be awful

Joe disappeared in the school room, and the curious eyes that peeped through the crack of the door were soon rewarded by seeing him open his basket. "Hope his dinner won't lie hard on his stomach," whispered Howard Colby. But apparently Joe only wished to get his paper to read, for he took it by the corner and pulled, but it was fast. He looked in surprise, and then in a sort of bewildered way, took out a couple of aunt Sally's great crispy doughnuts, then one of the delicious round pies he had so often seen in Ned's hands—bread and butter, and such honey as nobody's bees but hers ever made, and the plump, white breast of a chicken. It was a dinner for a king; so poor Joe thought, and so the boys thought, as they peeped wonderingly from their hiding-place. But Joe did not offer to to taste it; he only sat there and looked at it with a very pale face, over which the tears began | dent a security.

presently to flow very fast. Then he laid his head on his desk, and Freddy Wilson, one of the smallest of the boys, whispered, "I guess he's praying;" so they all stole away to the playground without speaking another word.

"That's some of Ned Collins' work," said Will Brown, after a while, "it's just like him."

"I'm glad of it, any way," said Sam Merrill, 'I've felt as mean all the forenoon as if I had been robbing a hen roost. The Greens are not to blame for having only cold potatoes to eat, and I don't wonder Joe didn't want all us fellows "I like Joe Green best of any boy in school,"

said little Freddy Wilson, "and I think it was too bad to try to make fun of him."

"Nobody asked you what you thought," said Will Brown, fiercely; "wait till your opinion is called for."

The little boy looked very meek, and ate his dinner in silence, for the fact was Will Brown began to feel uncomfortable.

"Father says Mr. Green was the bravest man in the company," said Sam Merrill, "and that he wouldn't have been killed, only he thought of every one else before himself."

"I tell you what, boys," said good-natured Tom Granger, "I move and second that we are all. ashamed of ourselves; all in favor of this motion will signify it by giving three cheers for Ned Collins—there he comes this minute, brimfull of chicken pie."

The boys sprang to their feet, and swinging their caps in the air, gave three hearty cheers for Ned Collins, and even Will Brown joined in the chorus with as loud a hurrah as any of them. Sam Merrill explained the whole matter to Ned, and he only said in reply, "I've often heard aunt Sally say that 'it was a poor kind of fun that must be earned by hurting somebody's feelings,' and what aunt Sally says is almost always so.—Ladies' Repository.

PONTO AND THE MINK. Ponto was a faithful old dog; one of the good

kind that never killed sheep, nor annoyed his neighbors by sneaking around their doors. He was very jealous too about his master's premises. Minks and muskrats found no home around the "Hill-side" goose-pond. He was led to regard them as his special enemies. One made holes in the dam, and the other destroyed the ducks and goslings. When Ponto barked we always knew that there was something wrong. One day however while all were busily engaged in making hay, his well-known call was heard. There was danger of a thunder-storm, and no one could be spared to answer it at the time. For more than half an hour we listened to his prolonged bow-wow. This at length ceased, and in a few minutes was changed into a most piteous and smothered howl. All said that the old dog had found something, but no one could go and inquire what it was. Noon came and then at intervals only could we hear his smothered cry. The boys could stand it no longer, and when the dinner hour sounded Dan and Henry went down to the pond. Guided by the wailing yelps they soon found Ponto, his head and fore-shoulders buried in a hole. As the boys came down and he heard their footsteps reverberating over him his tail assumed its accustomed wag, and a little motion of his hind feet showed that he was making an effort to draw himself out. This, however, was only followed by a more piteous howl. "What could be the matter?" Henry said; "something must hold him. Perhaps an otter." Whenever they attempted to pull him out he only howled the louder. Dan at length commenced digging down with a stick, where he judged Ponto's nose would be. He had gone nearly through, and was pushing away the earth carefully when the dog, bleeding and covered with froth and blood, drew himself out and fell almost exhausted into the water. There was no mark about his jaws, but on opening his mouth his tongue was found bitten through in the centre. about an inch from the end, The conclusion at which we arrived was this. He had found the mink that had destroyed so many goslings, and driven him into a hole. The boys knew that it was a mink by the smell. Becoming tired of barking when no one answered he determind to sit down and watch his prisoner. For this purpose he stretched himself out half wavin the hole that he had dug panting with heat, and his tongue hanging out of his mouth. While in this position the mink, watching his chance, seized him. For the remainder of his life poor Ponto bore the marks of that unhappy day. Often have we distended his jaws with pride to show the scar. He never barked afterward, however, without receiving an answer; nor did he ever fail to do his duty when a mink showed himself on the premises.—American Ag-

THE BLOSSOMS AND THE LEAVES.—When the blossoms fell off in May and remained withered and pale, the leaves raised their voices. These weak, useless things, though just born, fall already to the ground. See how we stand firm and survive the Summer's heat, ever growing fatter and broader and brighter until, after long months of service, with brilliant colors and under the salute of the storm artillery, we go to rest. But the fallen blossoms said, "gladly we fall, after we have brought forth the fruit."

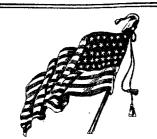
Te still, unnoted, and quickly vanishing ones in lowly dwellings, in humble stalls, uncared for in high places, - ye noble well-doers without name in history, be not ashamed at the pomp of rulers and palaces, at the triumphal arches over the victims of battle, be not ashamed - Ye are the Blossoms.—Jean Paul.

Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us, or we find it

CONFIDENCE.—Better to be despised for too anxious apprehensions than ruined by too confi-

Bural New-Norker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.



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

ROCHESTER, N. Y., AUGUST 22, 1863.

The Army in Virginia.

INFORMATION received on the 16th inst. says there has been no change in the relative positions of the two armies, as far as can be at present known: but there are some vague suspicions that the rebels are about to attempt a flank movement on our left. Rumors have reached our army that the enemy are in the vicinity of Dumfries with a large force, but this is denied at headquarters. However it may be, we are ready for them in that quarter. The following has been issued by Gen. Meade:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, August 13th, 1863.

The numerous depredations committed by citi-The numerous depredations committed by citizens, or rebel soldiers in disguise, harbored and concealed by citizens, along the Orange and Alexandria railroad, and along our lines, call for their immediate punishment. Under the understanding of the government, every citizen against whom there is sufficient evidence of his having engaged in these practices, will be arrested and confined for punishment, and placed beyond the lines. The people within ten miles of the lines are notified that they will be held responsible for their persons and property for any injury done to the road, trains or depots and stations by citizens, guerrillas, or persons in distions by citizens, guerrillas, or persons in dis-guise, and in case of such injury they will be impressed as laborers to repair all damages of this manner. In order to stop such depredations, it will become the duty of the undersigned, in the execution of his instructions, to direct that the entire inhabitants of the district of the countrict of the country along the railroad shall be put across the government line, and their pre-perty put to public use.

GEORGE G. MEADE, Major-General Commanding.

The depredations having continued, and numbers of citizens suspected or known to be implicated in these transactions, they have been promptly arrested.

The following has been received at Washing-

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, August 9th, 1863.

Maj.-Gen. H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief U. S. A.: — My attention has been called to what purports to be an official dispatch from Gen. R. E. Lee, commanding the Confederate army. to Gen. S. Cooper, Adjutant and Inspector General, denying the accuracy of my telegram to you of July 14th, announcing the result of the cavalry affair at Falling Waters. I have delayed taking any notice of Gen. Lee's report till the return of Gen. Kilpatrick, absent on leave, who commanded the cavalry on the occasion referred to, and on whose report from the field my telegram is based. I now inclose the official report made by Brig.-Gen. Kilpatrick, to whom my attention was called by Gen. Lee. He retierates and confirms all my dispatch, and proves most conclusively that Gen. Lee has been deceived by his subordinates, or he would never, in the face of the facts now alleged, have made the assertions his report contains.

made the assertions his report contains.

It appears that I was in error in stating that the body of Gen. Pettigrew was left in our hands, although I did not communicate the fact until an officer from the field reported to me that he had seen the body. It is now ascertained from the Richmond papers that Gen. Pettigrew was mor-tally wounded in the affair and taken to Win-

chester, where he subsequently died.

The three battle flags captured on this occasion and sent to Washington, belong to the 47th and 45th Virginia regiments, infantry. Gen: Lee will surely acknowledge that these were not left in the hands of stragglers and asleep in barns.

Respectfully, yours, Geo. G. Meade, Wester Course Course of the stragglers and the strange of the s

Respectfully, yours, GEO. G. MEADE, Major-General Commanding.

HEADQUARTEES 3D DIVISION, CAVALRY CORPS, WARRENTON JUNCTION, VA., August 1.

To Col. A. J. Alexander, Chief of Staff of Cavalry Corps:—In compliance with a letter just received from the headquarters of the Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac, directing me to give the facts connected with my fight at Fallto give the facts connected with my light at Falling Waters, I have the honor to state, that at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 14th ult., I learned that the enemy's pickets were retiring on my front. Having been previously ordered to attack at 7 A. M., I was ready to move at once. At daylight I had reached the crest of the hill occurred by the grown an hour before. occupied by the enemy an hour before. At a few moments before 6, Gen. Custer drove the rear guard of the enemy into the river at Williamsport.

maport. Learning from citizens that a portion of the Learning from citizens that a portion of the enemy had retreated in the direction of Falling Waters, I at once moved rapidly for that point, and came up with the rear guard of the enemy at 7:30 A. M., at a point two miles distant from Falling Waters. We pressed on, driving them before us, capturing many prisoners and one gun. When within one and a half miles of Falling Waters, the enemy was found in large force, drawn up in line of battle on the crest of a hill commanding the road on which I was advancing. His left was protected by earthworks, and his right extended to the woods far on my left. The enemy was, when first seen, in two

wounded and missing, including the gallant Weber killed. I directed Gen. Custer to send forward one regiment as skirmishers. They were repulsed before support could be sent them, and driven back, closely followed by the rebels, until checked by the lst Michigan and a squadron of the 8th New York. The 2d brigade having come up, it was quickly thrown into position, and after a fight of two hours and thirty minutes, routed the enemy at all points, and drove him toward the river. When within a short distance of the bridge, Gen. Buford's command came up and took the advance.

of the bridge, Gen. Buloru's commanded and took the advance.

We lost 15 killed, 20 wounded and 40 missing. We found 150 dead rebels and brought away 50 wounded. A large number of the enemy's wounded were left on the field in charge of their own officers. We captured 2 guns, 3 battle flags, and upwards of 1,500 prisoners.

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,

J. KILPATRICK, Brig.-Gen. Vols.,

Commanding Division.

Brig. Gen. Custer, commanding a brigade under Gen. Pleasanton, with a small force of cavalry, on the 15th inst. came up with Moseby's guerrillas, commanded by the notorious partizan chief in person. They fled before our cavalry, leaving 12 prisoners in our hands, who were turned over to Gen. Pleasanton. Gen. Custer was within an ace of capturing Moseby himself, but the guerrilla escaped under cover of a dense wood when our forces were close upon his heels. Gen. Custer feels confident that ere long the whole of Moseby's gang, including their chief, will fall into our hands.

A portion of Longstreet's corps has occupied Fredericksburg, but the indications are that no attempt will be made by the enemy to hold that point. The rails of the Fredericksburg and Aquia Creek railroad have been all torn up by the rebels and sent to Richmond, together with every other species of property in that section available for military purposes. The railroad bridges, depots, &c., have been burned, and the whole country between the Rappahannock and the Potomac is swept of everything.

The latest intelligence from the contending forces in Virginia, received this (Tuesday) A M., is to the following effect:

The activity of our cavalry sent in pursuit of Moseby has checked his operations, and the section between Washington and the army is now comparatively free from guerrillas.

The Baltimore correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, in reference to rebel re-enforcements, says my informant, never at fault hitherto, places the number of these re-enforcements at 30,000, which makes Lee's present strength 125,000. These are all old troops. Gen. Lee is believed to be receiving some conscripts, which will soon swell his number to 150,000. The main body of this vast army is massed on the line of the Rapidan, with General Lee's headquarters at Gordonsville. The new cavalry squadrons are being drilled and exercised in the Shenandoah Valley. It is believed also that Gen. Lee is organizing some new batteries of artillery for artillery drills with target practice, and that they take place daily at the same point where these new cavalry squadrons are being exercised. The guns are brass pieces and are so bright that they look like new. There are 12 of these batteries at one point in the Shenandoah Valley.

Department of the South.

THE N. Y. Herald's Morris Island correspondent, under date of August 7th, reports our position stronger and safer than ever. The morale and confidence of our troops are unexampled, although the rebels keep pouring in shells from Wagner, Sumter and other fortifications. The protection of our troops is so complete that our casualties are hardly worth noticing.

Capt. Paine, of the 100th New York, with nine of his men, were captured by the rebels on the night of the 4th, while on a scout near Light House Creek. They made a spirited but an unsuccessful resistance to superior numbers.

On Sunday week there was a terrific engagement between the gunboat Ottawa, a monitor, and the Ironsides, and our works on Morris Island, and the rebel forts. The rebel guns were finally silenced.

A boat belonging to the Ironsides, when upon picket duty Wednesday night week, was run down by a rebel steamer. Part of the crew were drowned, and the rest were saved by one of our boats. No prisoners were taken by the rebels.

A letter to the New South, dated Morris Island, Aug. 4, says the troops seem not to suffer at all from the climate.

In Gen. Gilmore's marque are three flags which have been captured on this island, one belonging to the 21st South Carolina.

Our lines have been steadily advanced under hot fire from the enemy, with scarcely a casualty. Not one has been reported for two days. Our advance is now only about 600 yards from Fort Wagner. Our batteries and the fleet allow the enemy but very little rest.

Occasionally there has been very sharp and continuous firing, and on one or two occasions the Wagnerites have responded vigorously for a few moments, as if enraged at the effect of our shells; but the principal shelling is from Sumter, Fort Johnson and its outworks, and Battery Gregg.

The following letter has been received from the Times Newbern correspondent:

"The Unionists in eastern North Carolina are to hold in a few days a great mass convention for the purpose of invoking our Government to send a sufficient force into this Department to

and his right extended to the woods far on my left. The enemy was, when first seen, in two lines of battle, with arms stacked. Within less than 1,000 yards of this large force, a second piece of artillery, with its support, consisting of infantry, was captured, while attempting to get into position. The gun was taken to the rear. A portion of the 8th Michigan Cavalry, seeing only that portion of the enemy behind the earthworks, charged. This charge, led by Major Weber, was the most gallant ever made. At a trot he passed up the hill, received the fire of the whole line, and the next moment rode over the earthworks, sabreing the rebels along the whole line, and the next moment rode over the earthworks, sabreing the rebels along the whole line, and treturned from Charleston confirms our previous estimate of its strength. He says it is next to impossible to batter down Fort Wagner; the men keep under bomb proofs upon which our shots have no effect, and the only way to capture it will be by direct assault, which at present will

not be attempted. The chances of knocking Fort Sumter to pieces are better; indeed it is generally believed that that fort will speedily fall. If it falls, our forces cannot occupy it, as it will be battered to pieces. Even if we should take Forts Sumter and Wagner, the other forts have got to be overcome, and the rebels, who are as busy as bees day and night, are erecting battery after battery on the way to Charleston. The military force is not deemed sufficient, and will have to be largely re-enforced before the finale is consummated. The public at once should divest themselves of the idea that any startling news is coming from Charleston at present.

Movements in the West and South-West.

KENTUCKY. - The Cincinnati Commercial has a special dispatch from Lexington, Ky., which says :- Reports from the front indicate that all is quiet on the border. A refugee from East Tennessee reports that Forrest's mounted force is to rendezvous at Kingston or Concord. A rebel brigade under Armstrong has arrived at the former place. General Burnside arrived in Lexington yesterday. The moveme of troops in that direction is very active.

MISSOURI.—Col. Caleb R. Wood, commanding 6th Artillery Missouri State Militia, telegraphs to headquarters as follows:

PINEVILLE, Mo., Aug. 10.—Coffee attacked me to-day. He was completely routed with over thirty killed and wounded. We have a large number prisoners, all of his ammunition, wagons, commissary stores, arms, &c. He scattered all of his command, except 200 with himself. A large force is following him closely. My horses large force is following him closely. My horses are so worn down that they cannot move further until rested. Capt. Hirsip just in reports that he killed 35 and wounded a number.

TENNESSEE.—It is reported that the guerrilla Richardson has returned to West Tennessee to carry out the conscription. It is said he has instructions to conscript all light colored negroes between 18 and 45 to serve three years as soldiers, at the expiration of which time they will be manumitted, but receive no pay for service.

The efforts to enforce the rebel conscription in Western Tennessee have been pretty effectually broken up by the vigilance of Gen. Hurlburt's armv.

MISSISSIPPI. - Vicksburg is being put in a complete sanitary condition. Rations are still issued daily to upward of 10,000 inhabitants.

A reconnoisance by Mai. Worden, of Gen. Ransom's staff, to Woodville, 70 miles from Natchez, destroyed 5 locomotives, 43 platform cars, and destroyed a rebel cotton factory at Woodville, and also cotton and goods to the value of \$200,000.

ALABAMA.—A company of citizen scouts of 60 men, organized in Northern Alabama in June last, are resisting the rebel conscription, and have thus far resisted every effort to capture them. They report to Gen. Dodge, at Corinth, that their numbers are daily increasing. They have either captured or driven out every officer sent to that region to enforce the conscription. Letters from privates in Bragg's army repor

that he is retreating to Atlanta, Georgia. A considerable number of deserters who have retained their arms are in the mountains near Pikeville, Alabama, and are organizing with the citizens to resist the conscription.

INDIAN TERRITORY.—The N. Y. Herald has the following:

FORT BLUNT, INDIAN TERRITORY, ?

A battle is imminent at this point. Since our victory at Honey Springs, Cherokee Nation, on the 17th ult., the rebels have been re-enforced by the 17th ult., the rebels have been re-enforced by the returning to the old battle ground of Cooper's force of 4,000, augmented by Campbell's Arkansas Brigade, 2,500 strong, and also Bailey's Brigade. about 5,000—in all about 12,500, and about 12 pieces of artillery. The Union force here is but 2,500 efficient men. The 13th Kansas infantry and a battalion of the 6th Kansas cavalry, in all 800 men. are making forced marches from Fort Scott and are expected here on Thursday. About Sunday night Gen. Blunt will cross and attack. The General says he will make it a fight or a foot race. In attack lies our only safety. We cannot stay without being surrounded, and we cannot retreat without disaster. We believe in Blunt and victory.

AFFAIRS IN WASHINGTON.

MR. SHANNON, agent of the Treasury Department, who went to England several months ago, has returned to Washington. His mission was entirely successful. He secured the conviction of some counterfeiters of United States notes. Three thousand ten dollar notes have been printed and the plates destroyed. This is the only attempt that has been made to issue such paper in England. Specimens brought hither are tolerably executed, but easily to be detected in this country by the poor quality of ink and rudely engraved likeness of President Lincoln. Correspondence from the Isthmus states that

Mr. Partridge, our minister to Salvador, had got into difficulty with that government about the claim of some American citizens upon property seized from Don Jose Gonzales. The Salvadorians refused to give up the property and refer the matter to our government. Gonzales, whose property was seized, is alleged to be a traitor.

The Post-Master General has ordered that mails for all places on the Mississippi River, between Cairo and New Orleans, should be sent via Cincinnati. From Atlantic ports mails will continue to go by sea, unless otherwise directed by the writers.

The following has been received at the headquarters of the army here:

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 15. To Major-General Halleck, General-in-Chief:—
The following dispatch from Gen. Sibley, dated
August 7, has been received:
We had three desperate engagements with
12,200 Sioux Indian warriors, in each of which

they were routed and finally driven across the Missouri, with a loss of all their subsistence, &c. Our loss was small, while at least 150 of the savages were killed and wounded. Fifty-six bodies have been found. H. Sibley, Brig. Gen.

Gen. Sibley marched from Fort Pier for the Big Bend of the Missouri, on the 20th of July,

with 1,200 cavalry, and will doubtless intercept the flying Sioux. Little Crow, their principal chief, and instigator of the Indian hostilities, has been killed, and his son captured. Indian hostilities east of the Missouri may be considered at an end. JOHN POPE, Major-General.

VICKSBURG PAST AND PRESENT.

A CORRESPONDENT gives the following picture of affairs at Vicksburg:

In 1861, Vicksburg had two railroads. She has none now running west, and her eastern railroad connection is a mere military affair, with track worn out and no rolling stock to speak of. At that time there were services every Sunday in five elegant churches, with large and attentive congregations. All except the Catholic Church are now greatly injured by shells, and by being occupied for military purposes. There is no longer any such thing here as regular or stated religious services, and two-thirds of the inhabitants do not know when Sunday comes. Then, in 1861, there was a large public school building, in which some five or six-hundred pupils were instructed, beside numerous smaller private schools, which were well sustained.

During the past fifteen months the children of the town have studied only the science of military and laziness. There is not now, I believe, single man or woman in the place who is making, or is thinking of making, an effort to teach a child to read. There were then many palatial residences, with splendidly ornamented gardens and walks. Now there is just enough of them left to indicate how pretty they were once.-Then there were two large founderies and machine shops, employing hundreds of hands, and turning out a vast amount of machinery for steamboats, mills, gins, and factories. Now, out of this army, there is not even a blacksmith shop in the place. Then there were two hospitals in the place—the United States Marine Hospital situated below the southern boundary of the city, commanding a fine view of the river, and the city Hospital, an institution under the charge of the Mayor and Council. Now nearly the entire city is a hospital, and you cannot go amiss for a grave-

Then there were in Vicksburg three daily newspapers-all well sustained-an infallible test of enterprise and prosperity. The Whig has been burnt up. The Sun has set to rise no more, and the Citizen has become alien-its proprietor a silent foreigner, who suspended because wallpaper could no longer be procured. Brokers, banks, Masonic and Odd Fellow Lodges, hotels, public reading rooms, billiard and whisky saloons, stores of every kind, and all the machinery for supplying civilized wants, disappeared with the newspapers. The only merchants now here are sutlers. The only mechanics are extra duty men belonging to the army. A lady cannot go shopping. There are two reasons-she has no money and there are no shops. Negro women vending very dark looking gingerbread and consumptive pies, represent the commercial portion of the community.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

THE Emperor of Russia has ordered all Frenchmen employed on the railroads or in any other capacity on the public works of that country, to be immediately dismissed and sent out of the empire.

THE rebels are burning cotton far and wide in Northern Mississippi. They swear not a bale shall be left for federal confiscation, and it is believed that in less than thirty days Mississippi — proud and once prosperous Mississippi — will be a desolate waste, a vast plain of smouldering

ruins. JACOB STRAWN, the great Illinois farmer of Jacksonville, has collected one hundred cows, donated by himself and neighbors, which are intended for our hospitals at Memphis.

In repairing one of the forts at Vicksburg which was blown up by our sappers and miners large numbers of dead rebels have been found

who met their death at the explosion of the mine. GEN. S. R. CURTIS has turned over to the quartermaster of the United States the camels that were imported into America by order of Jefferson Davis when he was Secretary of War under President Pierce. They have been ordered to be sold at public auction.

Ir is supposed that the negro soldiers taken by the rebels at Port Hudson were murdered after their capture. None were found after the surrender, either among the prisoners or in the hos-

A NUMBER of the prominent and intense journals in the South actually declare that the loss of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, instead of being disasters, are advantages to their cause - inasmuch as they will no longer have these places to

A CORRESPONDENT with the army of the Potomac, says:—" The field of Antietam has lost all trace of last year's desolation, and smiles with golden wheat, scented clover and luxuriant corn. A close examination may perceive a torn tree, but that is all. A little 30 × 30 church or school-house still stands, perforated with balls, and inwardly defaced by the rude drawings and inscriptions of soldiers, both rebel and Union."

Accounts from Liberia state that the biennial election resulted in the choice of Hon. Daniel B. Warner as President, and Rev. James M. Prest as Vice-President of the Republic. Mr. Warner is a man of unmixed African blood, was born in Baltimore in 1815, went to Liberia in 1823, and has not since been out of the country. He is a man of ability and integrity, a successful merchant, and has acceptably held several prominent public positions, among others that of Secretary of State. He is now serving his second term as Vice-President, and was lately acting as President during the absence of Mr. Benson. Liberia is flourishing, and its prospects were never better.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

The Illinois State Fair for 1863—John P. Reynolds. Just Published—J. W. Daughaday. Nursery Stock for sale—E. Ketcham, Agt. Cider Mill Screws—Cowing & Co. Osage Orange Plants—Thomas Mechan.

Special Notices. Brinkerhoff's Churn-Jacob Brinkerhoff.

The News Condenser.

Gen. Sickles and Staff are at Saratoga.

- The great Austrian Exhibition is to take place in 1866.

— Union majority in Kentucky in sixty-nine counties is — It is estimated that the Mergan raid will cost Ohio

\$1,000,000. - Rev. Dr. Newman has resigned his Professorship in Union College.

- Over 85,000 emigrants have landed on our shores

since April 1st. - There are 112 "poets" in Vermont, of whom Mont-

pelier has nine. - A destructive maggot is making way with the onion

crop on Cape Cod. - Cars have just been put on the horse-railroad from Albany to West Troy.

- Iron pavements in New York have proved a failure and are being fast removed.

- Tourists swarm on the Rhine this season, and the Yankees are quite numerous.

- The letter-box and carrier system has just been inroduced into Poughkeepsie.

- A Mr. Ramsey committed suicide in Washington from fear of the conscription.

- The payments for May and June sent the diffe ent armies amount to \$29,530,000. - Magnesia has been discovered on the west shore of

Lake Memphremagog, Vermont. - A South American steamer carried 2,000 lbs. of ginned cotton to England from Paragua.

- Six hundred bales of cotton arrived at New Orleans during the week ending on the 31st ult.

- At Saratoga last week the heat was more oppressive than it has been known for forty years.

- On the 9th inst. 1,200 conscripts sailed from Boston-800 for Alexandria and 400 for Newhern

- All but four of the signers of the Declaration of Independence were, it is said, " Free Masons."

- Peabody, the banker Crosus, has signified a desire to give Yale College \$100,000 for a geological fund.

- During the year 1862 about 4,000,000 pounds of chewing and smoking tobacco were manufactured in De-

- In some districts not over one-tenth of those drafted pass examination, and in others about one-fifth or onesixth. - The Washington Star says:-" Perhaps a thousand

conscripts a day are already joining the Army of the Po-- Diphtheria is devastating Western Illinois. The

people in some of the towns are panic stricken in conse-- In the last ten years there have been built in the West 3.656 miles of railroad, at a cost of nearly \$258,-

- Over 400 bushels of blueberries have been sent to the Boston market the present season from Meredith Village, N. H.

720,464.

- It is said that sickness prevails to an alarming extent in Richmond; while medicine and medical attendance are very scarce.

- A serious drouth is said to prevail in Southern Virginia, while in many parts the intense heat has blasted the cereals. - There has been a long drouth in the islands from

Barbadoes to St. Croix, and the planters are apprehensive of bad crops. - The Collector of Internal Revenue has been appoint-

ed by the War Department receiver of the \$300 commutation money. - The proprietor of the Troy Times claims \$10,499 58 as the amount of his losses by the destruction of his office

by the mob. - A piano forte manufacturer of Boston has just finshed a superb instrument for the new palace of the Pres-

ident of Chili. - The Provost Marshal of Pittsburg had a deserter flogged at the whipping-post recently, and was in danger of being lynched.

- Jas. G. Blaine, editor of the Kennebec Journal, and member of Congress elect from the third district of Maine. has been drafted.

vealthy citizens of Michigan, died at Detroit on Friday week, aged 98 years. - Claims for property destroyed in the great riot in New

- Mr. Joseph Campau, one of the eldest and most

York, have already been made to the amount of a million and a half of dollars. - The New York Common Council have a proposition before them to raise \$2,500,000 to aid in procuring substi-

- The Provost Marshal General has decided that substitutes between the ages of 18 and 20 will be accepted, with consent of parents.

tutes for drafted men

- It is intimated in certain quarters that Gen. Hooker, who has gone West, will be placed in command of the Department of Missouri.

- A "reliable gentleman" from Richmond states that Jeff Davis' Proclamation calling in absentees and deserters remains a dead letter. - The commutation money paid by drafted men will

amount, it is supposed, to some forty or fifty million dolars throughout the country. - There were no less than 100 cases of sun stroke in New York on Monday week. This is the largest number

ever stricken down in one day. - There is an ice famine in Philadelphia. But four dealers in the city have a supply on hand, and their stock will be exhausted in a day or two.

- A raft containing a million feet of lumber was lately towed across Lake Michigan and consigned to some of the largest lumber yards in Chicago. - Vogel, the German traveler lost in Africa, is exciting

early as much sympathy as did Sir John Franklin, who met his fate in the Polar regions. - A squad of extortionate sutlers at Morris Island were

compelled to disgorge, and work twelve hours in the trenches in front of Fort Wagner. - The Savannah Republican says that one day last week

four hundred dollars were paid by an individual in that city for a twenty dollar gold piece. - Mrs. Jas. Rogers of Somerville, Mass., forgot her two

ons when the enrolling officer called, and is put under \$1,000 bonds for trial in consequence.



ARCHO-DYCAY

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

Special Notices

BRINKERHOFF'S CHURN.

BUTTER-MAKERS, read the following Testimonials and judge for yourselves whether it is necessary to churn from one to two hours in order to obtain a full quantity of good butter:

NILES, Cay. Co., N. Y., June 27th, 1863. MLES, Cay. Co., N. 1., June 27th, 1863.

JACOB BRINKERHOFF—Sir: I have used for the last six weeks one of your patent churns with entire satisfaction. The one I use is of the medium size. We generally put in about five gallons of cream for a churning, to churn which it takes on an average, ten minutes. This quantity of cream makes from seven to ten pounds of butter, therefore the churn brings from the cream one pound of butter per minute. Hoping you will be duly rewarded for an invention so useful, I am, dear sir, truly yours, C. M. Abbott.

RANDOLPH, N. Y., July 25th, 1863. Mr. Jacob Brinkerhoff-Sir: I think the principle of your churn is ahead of anything out. We like the churn very much. It will make as much and as good butter as any churn that we have ever used, and it will do it in one-third of the time, and we have used most all kinds of churns.

Yours truly,

Gideon Marsh:

Extract from an article in the Auburn Daily Advertiser & Union, of March 11th, 1863, written in answer to inquiries about churns:

"I superintended a churning with Brinkeroff's Churn at Mr. 'J. Barber's, of this City, on the 10th inst. The temperature of the cream was 64°. I held the watch, and, to my great surprise, the butter all came, not a part of it only, but it all came very nice and hard in two minutes and forty-five seconds. The proprietor of this churn is a stranger to me, and I have no interest whatever in it. But I am compelled to say that, taking all things into consideration, the case and rapidity with which the work is performed, its great efficiency in churning, the case and convenience with which it can be kept clean and in good order—all these features, in one harmonious combination, constitute a churn that can have no successful rival.

S. EDWARDS TODD,
Corresponding Sec'y of Cay. Co. Ac. & Hort. Society.

Corresponding Sec'y of Cay. Co. Ag. & Hort. Society Numerous other testimonials of similar import might be added, as many readers of the RURAL can affirm. Send for pamphlet containing full information concern JACOB BRINKERHOFF, Patentee, ing this Churn. Auburn, N. Y.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, } ROCHESTER, August 18, 1863.

Our local market remains very quiet. We note but two changes for the week. Potatoes are quite plenty and have declined materially. Hay is scarce, and an advance equal to \$1.60 per tun has been made.

Bochester Wholesale Prices.

700140401 IN 1001CHM16 I 1.8068*			
Flour and Grain.	Eggs, dozen 12 &13c		
Flour, win wheat, \$6,37@8,00	Honey, box 12@14c		
Flour, spring do 4,00@6,00	Candles, box 12/2@13c		
Flour, buckwheat 2,50(@2,50	Candles, extra 140140		
Flour, spring do . 4,00@6,00 Flour, buckwheat 2,50@2,50 Meal, Indian 1,50@1,65	Candles, extra 14@14c Fruit and Reots.		
Wheat Genesee L(NG)1.25	ADDIES, hushal 30/2050a		
Best white Canada 1.15@1.25	Do. dried 11 1b 5@5%c		
Best white Canada 1,15@1,25 Corn, old	reaches, do 10(a)12c		
Corn. new 72@75c	Unerries, do 10@12c		
Corn, new	riums, qo 8(a) c		
Oats, by weight 60(a)65c	Potatoes, do new 37@50c		
Barley 0,00@0,00	Hides and Skins.		
Beans 2,00@3,00	Slaughter 6(d61/4c		
Meats.	Calf 11@12c		
Pork, old mess13,00@13,50	Sheep Peits 37%@75		
Pork, new mess. 14,00@14,50	Lamb Pelts 25@75		
Pork, clear15,00@15,50	Seeds.		
Dressed hogs, cwt 7,00@ 7,00 Beef, cwt	Clover, medium . \$4,50@4,75		
Beef, cwt 5,00(a) 7,00	l do large 6.00⊘∂6.50		
Spring lambs, each 2,50@ 3 00	limothy 2,00@2.50		
Mutton, carcass 6@7c			
Hams, smoked 9%@12c	Wood, hard 4,75@5,00		
Shoulders 0(405%C	Wood, soft 3,00@4,00 Coal, Scranton 6,75@7,75		
Chickens 9@llc	Coal, Scranton 6,75@7,75		
Turkeys 10@12c	Coal, Pittston 6,75@8,00		
Geese 40@50c	Coal, Shamokin 6,75@7,00		
Dairy, &c. Butter, roll 14@17c	Coal, Char 12@15c Salt, bbl 2,00@2,12%		
	Sait, 5012,00@2,12%		
	Straw, tun 5,00@7,00		
Cheese, new 8@10c Cheese, old 12@121/c	Hay, tun9,00@14,00		
Lard, tried 9@10c	Wool, 17 lb		
Tallow, rough 7@7½c	Codfish, quintal. 6,50,07,00		
Tallow, tried 10@10c	Trout, half bbi 6,00@6,50		
1 0010 11, 011001 10(0100	1 *1000 1001 001 0,00(@0,00		
			

The Prevision Markets.

The Prevision Markets.

NEW YORK, August 15.—ASHES—Steady. Sales at \$6.57½@7.00 for pots, and \$5.67½@9.00 for pearls.

FLOOR—Market dull and heavy, and may be quoted 5c lower, with a moderate business doing for expert and home consumption. Sales at \$3.95@4.80 for superfine State; \$4.70 @4.90 for extra State; \$3.60@4.90 superfine Western; \$5.200.6.45 for shipping brands extra western \$5.200.6.45 for failping brands extra vound hooped Ohic; and \$5.6007.00 for trade brands do., the market closing heavy. Sales of choice extra State were made at \$4.960.5.10. Canadian Flour may be foucted heavy and 5c lower. Sales at \$4.860 S.00 for common, and \$5.000 for good to choice extra State were made at \$4.960.5.10 for inferior to choice. Our meal dull and heavy. Sales at \$5.76 for Western, \$4.300.436 for Brandywine and \$4.25 for Atlantic Mills and caloric.

choice. Corn meal dull and heavy. Sales at \$3,75 for Western, \$4,304,26 for Brandywine and \$4,25 for Atlantic Mills and caloric.

Grain.—Wheat market irregular and unsettled, good sound parcels being scarce and wanted at about previous prices, while common and inferior grades are dull and 102c lower, with a very moderate business doing for export. Sales at 90c@\$1,11 for Chicago spring; 96c (21,15 Milwaukee club; \$120(1,25 amber Michigan; \$1,25 for common white Western; \$1,27(21,3) amber Michigan; \$1,26 for market dull and heavy. Sales at \$1,40(21,5). Peas are nominal at \$1,15 for Canada. Corn market may be quoted steady, closing dull and heavy. Sales at \$1,40(21,5). Peas are nominal at \$1,15 for Canada. Corn market may be quoted steady, closing dull and heavy. Sales at \$1,40(21,5). Peas are nominal at \$1,15 for Canada. Corn market may be quoted steady, closing dull and heavy. Sales at \$1,40(21,5) for Sa are dull. Sales at \$4,40(5) for Canadian, \$6,65 for Western and \$6,65 for \$1 for Western and \$6,65 for \$1 for Western and \$6,65 for \$1 for Western states at \$4,00 (26,00 for country prime; \$5,56,607,00 for country mess, \$10,50 (21,50 for repacked mess, and \$13,06(21,50) for extra mess. Frime mess beef dull and nominal at \$2,00 (22,00 Beef hams rule quiet and continue unchanged. \$2,81 sat \$4,00 (26,00 for repacked mess, and \$13,06(21,50) for extra mess. Frime mess beef dull and nominal at \$2,00 (22,00 Beef hams rule quiet and continue unchanged. \$2,81 sat \$4,00 for choice extra Western. Gut mess steady; sales at \$4,00 (26,00 for country prime; \$5,56,607,00 for country mess, \$10,50 (21,50 for repacked

ALBANY, Aug. 17.—FLOUR AND MEAL—Our market for flour opened dull and throughout the morning only a limited business was done in the better grades of fresh ground, at the closing prices of Saturday. Old flour is plenty and holders are anxious to sell. Corn Meal is steady, with few buyers. Sales, choice new white Kentucky on private terms. Corn rather easier with a moderate surply and demand. Sales, Western Mired at 65@68½c, closing quiet at the inside price. Rye steady but quiet. In Barley nothing has as yet transpired. Oats are plenty and dull, and the market is dreoping. Sales, Western at 57c. State is freely offered at 65c, without finding buyers.

FEED—A quiet market with a fair supply offering.—Jour.

BUFFALO, August 17.—FLOUR—The market is the

offered at 68c, without finding buyers.

FEED—A quiet market with a fair supply offering.—Jown.

HUFFALO, August 17.—FLOUR—The market for the week opened with fair demand, and closed dull with very ittle doing. The stock of freeh ground is light. Sales tra, \$4.62.62.55 for sour, 6,000,64.82.65.65 for white wheat food be extra \$0.00 and indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra \$0.00 and indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground double extra Ohio and Indiana; 5.75 for freeh ground grou

O BEAR

Hams, a shade firmer with good demand, plain 90; sugar cured not sacked 100; plain sacked 100; sugar cured in sacks 111½(2)22. Shoulders \$\frac{1}{2}\chi_0\$ & Grease, brown, 7\(\text{kc}\); white \$\frac{1}{2}\chi_0\$ & Tallow 9\(\frac{1}{2}\chi_0\$). Dried and smoked beef firm at 110, Lard 9\(\frac{1}{2}\chi_0\$) & Olive deand smoked beef firm at 110, Lard 9\(\frac{1}{2}\chi_0\$) & Olive deand smoked beef firm at 110, Lard 9\(\frac{1}{2}\chi_0\$) & Olive see—The markets shade firmer, with fair Eastern and Western demand. The improved price in New York has unparted more firmness to the markethere. The deliveries are only moderate, owing to the warm weather and busy harvest season. Quoted at 9\(\frac{1}{2}\chi_0\$) & Oliving lots by dealers, who are paying the producers 8\(\frac{1}{2}\chi_0\$)\(\frac{1}{2}\chi_0\$.—Courier.

dealers, who are paying the producers \$%_69\%c. -Courier.

TORONTO, Aug. 12.—GRAIN—The business done in the market this week has been very light, a very small quantity of grain being offered in the street; consequently, there has been little change in prices. Fall wheat—scarcely any offered for sale; the price ruled from 80 to 85c per bushed for inferior, and 85 to 91c per bushel for good. Spring wheat—few transactions; prices the same as last week; 78 to 80c per bushel for good, and 75 to 78c per bushel for inferior.

Rye—none offering Barley—one load was sold to day for 80c per bushel, but such a price cannot be maintained, as there is no market to which it can be sent to realize any profit on that figure. Oats are very scarce, and are worth in store 44c to 47c 27 bushel. Press very scarce, but quoted at 50c to 54c per bushel for good.—Globe.

The Cattle Markets.

NEW YORK. Aug. 4.—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 Rudson 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:

Danie Chiefani
First quality #P cwt \$10,50@11,50 Ordinary quality 9,00@10,50 Common quality 8,00@ 9,00 Inferior quality 7,00@ 8,00
COWS AND CALVES.
First quality \$45,00@50,00 Ordinary quality \$5,00@45,00 Common quality \$3,00@45,00 Inferior quality \$25,00@30,00 VEAL CALVES.
First quality
SHEEP AND LAMBS.
Extras. \$\ \text{3}\ \text{head \$6,00\infty} \text{6,00\infty} \\ \text{5,00\infty} \\ \text{5,00\infty} \\ \text{6,00\infty} \\
SWINE
Corn-fed 4%@4%c Do Light and Medium 4%@4%c Still Hogs. 4%@4%c

ALBANY, Aug. 17.—Benves.—The supply on the market just closed is large in numbers, but for the most part the droves are made up of light, thin, grass-fed cattle, so that weight considered, there was scarcely more than a fair weekly average. At the opening the best qualities commanded last week sprices, but towards the close sellers had to moderate their views in order to realize, and the market finally settled down to a decline of 15@655 2 flood its. live weight.—15c on the best and 25c on lower grades. There was but very little speculative feeling on New York account, and many of the droves shipped for that market were consigned to commission men. The demand for the East was reasonably fair.

REGISTRY.—The following is our comparative statement of receipts at this market over the Central railroad, estimating sixteen to the car:—

Cov. week

Cor. week

_	This week.	Last week	last year
Beeves	4,200	2,528	2.700
Sheep	6,500	5.181	5,130
Hogs	104	000	000
PRICES:-	_		
	Th	is week. La	st week.
Premium (per 100	tbs)\$(0.00@0.— \$	6,25@0.00
Extra		5.60@5.85	5,75@6,00
First quality		4.60/205.20	4,75@5,35
Second quality		3.50@4.10 !	3.65/704.20
Third quality		2,50@3,00	2,75@3,25
SHEEP AND LAMES-	-The supply		

SHEEP AND LAMBS—The supply is large this week, owing somewhat, no doubt, to the improved demand noticed last week. The demand has slackened considerably, and prices are a shade lower. Sales were made at 4@44c \$\overline{\text{B}}\$ it for light common to fair and 4%.04c for good to extra. Lambs are worth \$3,50@4.25.

Hogs—Lower. The receipts at East Albany for the week were 9,500 head. The sales made were at 4%.04% \$\overline{\text{B}}\$ it for light common to extra heavy cora-fed, the market closing dull.

Milch Cows—We heard of a few sales at \$35@45.—Adas. MILCH COWB—We neard of a 1ew sales at \$50,040.—Auas.

CAMBERIDGE, Aug. 12.—Whole number of cattle at market 593; 450 Beeves, and 142 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, two and three year olds, not suitable for beef.

MARKET BEST.—Prices, Extra \$5,50,00,00; first quality \$7,50,08,00; second do. \$6,50,07,00; third do. \$5,50,00,00.

WORKING OXEN.—\$7 pair \$10, \$50,0150.

STORES—Yearlings none; two years old, \$16,018, three years old \$21,024.

Working Oxen.—
Working Oxen.

Working Oxen.—
Working Oxen.

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.

Working Oxen.

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.—

Working Oxen.

VEAL CALVES-\$6,00@9,00.

BHIGHTON, Aug. 12.—Atmarket1,150 Beeves; 120 Stores; 2400 Sheep and Lambs, and 200 Swine.
PRIOSS.—Market Beef—Extra, \$9,00; 1st quality, \$3,50; 2d do. \$7,00@,00; 3d do. \$5,500@,60.

WORKING OXEN.—\$00.
WORKING OXEN.—\$0,00@,00,00; common \$20,00@,23,00.
VEAL CALVES.—\$6,00@,60.
VEAL CALVES.—\$6,00@,60.
WORKING OXEN.—\$00.
WORKING OXEN.
WORK

TORONTO, Aug. 12.—BEEF—There has been little improvement in the meat market this week, the excessive heat preventing consumers from purchasing in large quantities. Heavy meats in small demand. First class is selling at \$4,50,00,00 % cwt; second class \$3,50,04,00 % cwt; sheep in small demand, selling at \$3,00,04,00 each. Lambs in fair supply, and also in demand. Selling \$1,75 to 2,50 each. Calves scarce, but in demand at \$2,50,04,00 each.—Globe.

The Wool Markets.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—Wool.—The transactions this week, by private trade, have been small; buyers have as usual waited for the suction sales in Boston and New York, which have now passed, and the probability is there will be no more for the present. There is not life enough in the market for public sales, and we hope to see now a more steady, settled trade. All July and August the market has been extremely quiet. Consumers generally are working on short stock, and they must come into the market ere long. The following sales are reported this weekers of the sales cape at \$24.635c; 500 do Cordova, 37.4; 50 do low grade Euenos Ayres, and 20.000 bs Mestizs, on private terms; some lets longko; 36.640c; and 30,000 hs Fleece, 11.5c.—Say, and Com. List.

Sarony Fleece, #2 fb	-70(a)72c
Saxony Fleece, \$10. American full blood Merino	67(0)69
Do half and three quarter do	64(0)66
Do Native and quarter do	62(a)63
Extrapulled	70(4)72
Superfine do	65(a)68
No. 1 do	69@65
No. 1 do	48@50
Do common do	25(0)32
Peruvian washed	. 40@50
Peruvian washed	34@36
Do Mestiza do	3U√⊙33
Valparaiso do	. 21@22
Valparaiso do South American Merino unwashed	. 34@36
no do Mestiza do	24@28
no do common washed	25(2)3()
Do do Entre Rios washed	. 30@32
Do do do unwashed	. 14@18
Do do Cordova washed	. 38 @40
Cape Good Hope unwashed	. 28(7)32
West India wanied	30(2)50
African unwashed	. 22@32
Do washed	40@50
MATICAL LINESHED	23/2026
Texas. Smyrna unwashed.	- =@=
Smyrna unwasueu	25@28
Do washed	- 42@40
Syrian unwashed	. 22@25
BOSTON, Aug. 13The quotations of this	market e
as follows:	merger g
Saxony and Merino, fine.	. 74@75c

BOSTON, follows:					
Saxony a Do	nd Merin do	o, fine full bl	ood		74@75c 72@74
Common	do tra	nan a	na three-	tourths	68(a)72 6 5(a)67
Do su Do N	perfine o. 1		••••••	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	75@88 00@00
Do N Western	mixed			••••••	00@00 60@70
Do t	washed inwashed				14(2)25
Cape Crimea			<u>A</u>		38@40 06@90
Buenos Peruvian	washed.	 	•••••		23@70 00@00
Californi					62@65 28@70

New Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance-THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 52½ cents per line of space. Special Notices (following reading matter, leaded.) 60 cents a line.

Osage orange Plants-For this Fall only at \$6 per 1,000. The usual discount to the trade.
THOMAS MEEHAN, Nurseryman, Germantown, Pa.

IDER MILL SCREWS.—We are making the CHEAPEST AND SEST CIDER MILL SOREWS IN THE WORLD. Whole length, 4feet. Length of thread 3½ feet. Diameter of screw 4 inches. Weight, including nut, 125 pounds. Price, \$9.69 each Address. [710-tf] 60WING & 60. Seneca Falls, N. Y.

VURSERY STOCK FOR SALE.

10,000 STANDARD PEARS, approved varieties.
20,000 Dwarf do.
10,000 Cherries.
2,000 Peaches.
10,000 Apples, 4 years.
Also, Grape Vines and small Fruits.
This stock will be sold low to close, and there never has been a tree selected from it. Propagated from choice imported attock.

[7,10-4t] Tompkin's Hotel, Geneva, N. Y.

UST PUBLISHED. BEYOND THE LINES; Or

A YANKEE PRISONER LOOSE IN DIXIE. A NEW BOOK, OF THRILLING INTEREST.

BY REV. CAPT. J. J. GEER.

Formerly Pastor of George street M. P. Church, Cincinnati, and late assistant adjutant general on the staff of George albertal and introduction by Rev. Alexandre George and Buckland. With an introduction by Rev. Alexandre Glark, Editor of the School Visitor.

This is one of the most thrilling accounts of adventure and suffering that the war has produced. Captain George was wounded and captured at the great battle of Shiloh tried before several prominent rebel generals for his life, among whom were Hardee, Bragg and Beauregard; incarcerated in four jails, four penitentiaries, and twelve military prisons; escaped from Macon, Georgia, and traveled barefoot through swamps and woods, by night, for two Indian and the swamps and woods, by night, for two Mundred and fitty miles; was fed by negroes in part, and subsisted for days at a time on frogs, roots, and berries, and was at last e-captured, when within thirty-five miles of our gunboats, on the Southern coast.

The particulars of his subsequent sufferings, as a chained culprit, are told with a graphic truthfulness that surpasses any fiction.

The work contains a fine steel portrait of the author.

only in, are told with a graphic transminess that surpasses any fiction.

The work contains a fine steel portrait of the author, besides numerous wood engravings illustrative of striking incidents of his experience among the rebels. Every Unionist, every lover of his country, every man, woman and child should read this BOOK OF FACTS, AS THEY ACTUALLY OCCURRED.

BOOK OF FACTS, AS THEY ACTUALLY OCCURRED.

The author has not only succeeded in making a narrative of exciting interest, but has ingeniously interwoven in the book many original and eloquent arguments in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war against rebellion.

Just published, on fine white paper, and handsomely bound in cloth. 285 pages.

Agents wanted in every county and township in the Union, to whom extraordinary indocements will be effered. Specimen copies, will be sent to any person for \$1, post paid, with particulars to agents.

Now is the time to engage in this work. Whoever has a friend in the army—and who has not:—will be glad to peruse this great work, by a soldier who suffered everything but death for his country. \$2.57 Agents wanted. yns death for mis occurrences all orders to 2tl J. W. DAUGHADAY, Publisher, 2tl 1308 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE ILLINOIS STATE FAIR FOR 1863, WILL BE HELD AT

DECATUR, MACON COUNTY Commencing on Monday, September 28th, AND CONTINUING ONE WEEK.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE are gratified in being able to announce to the people of the Northwest that the general arrangements for holding the Annual Exhibition have never been more entirely complete and satisfactory than traceout.

eral arrangements for holding the Annual Exhibition have never been more entirely complete and satisfactory than at present. The central and accessible location—the heanty and convenience of the grounds for both Fair and camping purposes—the local pride and energy of the citizens of Macon county, who are erecting buildings and fixtures of tasteful and permanent character—the liberality and hearty cooperation of railroad companies throughout the State, to operation of railroad companies throughout the State, to gether with the interest felt and manifested on all hands in the improvement of labor-saving machinery, modes of arm culture, and stack—aff combine to give assurance that this Fair will be successful not only in attracting large numbers of our people to witness and engage in its competitions, but eminently so in point of substantial usefulness to the cause of AGRICULTURE, BRATICELTURE, and the MECHANIC and HOUSEMELD ARTS.

THE FIELD TRIAL OF Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Ditching Ma-

week preceding the Fair. Manufacturers will confer a favor and enable the Board to make the best possible preparations for this Trial by notifying the Corresponding Secretary as early as possible of their intention to campete. Wool Growers' Convention,

It is thought best by many friends that a WOOL GROW-ERS' CONVENTION be all during the Fair — the precise time to be announced in the papers and programme of the day, after consultation among those representing this par-ticular interest.

Evening Meetings.

The Society's Tent will be erected on the Public Square in the city for the accommodation of such Convention, and Farmers' Meetings for discussion.

Time for Entries.

Entries for the Fair may be made at any time on or be-fore Tuesday, Sept. 29th. Entries for the TRIAL OF IMPLEMENTS may be made at any time before Tuesday, Sept. 15th. Premium Lists containing the Rules and Regula-ions will be sent to all applicants.

Address JOHN P. REYNOLDS,
Cor. Sec y Ill. State Agr'l Societ state Agr'l Society, Springfield, Illinois. [710-5t]

FLECTION NOTICE.—SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
COUNTY OF MONROE.—Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Statutes of this State, and of the annexed notice from the Secretary of State, that the GENERAL ELECTION will be held in this County on the TUESDAY SUCCEEDING THE FIRST MONDAY OF NOVEMBER, (3D) 1883, at which election the officers named in the annexed notice will be elected.

JAMES H. WARDEN.

JAMES H. WARREN, Sheriff of the County of Monr Dated Rochester, August 3d, 1863. STATE OF NEW YORK

STATE OF NEW YORK,

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE, }
Albany, August 1st, 1863.

To the Sheriff of the County of Monroe:
Six—Notice is hereby gived, that at the General Election to be held in this State, on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:
A Secretary of state, in the place of Horatio Ballard;
A Comptroller, in the place of Lucius Robinson;
A Tressurer, in the place of William B. Lewis;
An Attorney General, in the place of Daniel S. Dickinson;

son;
State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of William
B. Taylor;
A Canal Commissioner, in the place of William W.
Wright;
An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of James K.
Fatas:

Bates; All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next. All whose terms of ourse and saying on the last may on December next.

Also, a Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of tenry R. Selden, who was appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Samuel L. Selden, whose term (for which he was elected) expires on the 31st day of December, 1863.

Judicial District, in the place of E. Darwin Smith, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next.

next.

Also, a Justice of the Supreme Court, in the place of James C. Smith, who was appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Addison T. Knox, whose term (for which he was elected) expires on the 31st day of December, 1867.

Also, a Senator for the Twenty-eighth Senate District, comprising the county of Monroe.

COUNTY OFFICERS TO BE LIBERT TWO School Commissioners:
A Gounty Judge, in the place of John C. Chumasero;
A Surregate, in the place of Alfred G. Mudge;
Two Justices of Sessions, in the place of John Borst and Daniel Holmes;
All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also, a County Treasurer, in the place of Jason Baker.
Also, a County Treasurer in the place of Jason Baker.
Whose terms of office will expire on the first Tuesday of October, 1864.

Yours, respectfully,
HORATIO BALLARD,
Secretary of State.

TO \$150 PER MONTH.—Agents wanted in Joyce our row "LITTLE GLAIT SEWING MACRINE," price only \$15. For particulars, terms, &c., address with stamp.

703-26t T. S. PAGE, Gen'l Agt, Toledo, Ohio.

TEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL WORKS.



WHEELER, MELICK, & Co., Proprietors, Albany, N. Y., MANUFACTURE WHEELER'S PATENT

RAILWAY CHAIN HORSE POWERS

FOR ONE AND TWO HORSES: LAWRENCE & GOULD PATENT RAILWAY CHAIN HORSE POWERS,

FOR ONE, TWO AND THREE HORSES

PLANTATION OR LEVER HORSE POWER, FOUR HORSE OR SIX MULE GEAR;

Wheeler's Patent Combined Thresher and Cleaner,

No. 1, 30 inch and No. 2, 26 inch Cylinder; EXTRA No. 1, 34 inch Cylinder.

Overshot Threshers and Separators, Circular and Cross-Cut Sawing Machines, Clover Hullers, Feed Cutters, Horse Rakes, Horse Forks, and other Farming Machines.

CIRCULARS, containing list of PRIOES, and FULL DESCRIPTION, and CUTS of each MACHINE, with statements of their capacities for work, will, on application, be sent by mail, postage free.

Liberal discounts are made to dealers. Responsible agents are wanted in sections where we have none. Address,

WHEELER, MELICK & Co., ALBANY, N. Y.

YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, Gainesville, Wyoming Co, N. Y. The Fall Term of this Institution will com-mence on Thursday, September 3d. Board and Tuition,— Higher Branches, \$29; Common Branches, \$22. For other particulars and Catalogues, Address, \$22. For other [708-3t] Miss C. A. ELDRIDGE, Gainesville, N. Y.

BRIDGEWATER PAINT.—ESTABLISHED 1860.—Fire and Water Proof, for roofs, outside work, decks of vessels, iron work, brick, tin, railroad bridges, depots, &c. Depot? 4 Maiden Lane, New York.

[709-264] ROBERT REYNOLDS, Agent.

UCTION SALE OF SOUTH-DOWN SHEEP.

On Wednesday, Sept. 2nd, 1863, I will offer at PUBLIC SALE, at Thorndale, without any

One Hundred South-Down Ewes and Rams.

Une Hundred South-Jown Ewes and Rams.

They are all either imported or directly descended from recent importations from the flocks of the late Jonas Webs. Duke of Richmond, and Henry Lugar. It can hardly be necessary to refer to the superior mutton and wool-producing qualities of this breed. At the present time their wool is the most sought after, and commands as high a price as any other kind.

Thorndale is I miles from Poughkeepsie Station, on the Hudson River R.R. and 9 miles from Dover Plains Station, on the Hardem R.R.

Further particulars can be learned by reference to the Catalogue of sale, which may be had upon application to the succioneer, Mr. Juo. R. Pags. Semest. Cayuga Co., N. X., or of Same. It HORNE, Thorndale, 700.

ANDERS COUNTY AND THE COUNTY

CANOERS OURED!—All persons afflicted with Cancers, Tumors, Swellings, or old sores, no matter of how long standing, can receive, 137 FREE OF CHARGE, 181 and Circular, describing the mode of treatment used for many jears by the subscribers at their Cancer Hospital, in New York City. Cancers are removed without pain, and without the use of the knife. Send for a Circular.

Address Drs. BABCOCK & TOBIN, No. 27 Bond street, New York, N. Y.

PARM FOR SALE—One of the best in Western New York. Location beautiful and near RR. and market. Address Box 338, Batavia, N. Y. 703-tf

ASSELL FEMALE SEMINARY.—The FALL SESSION commences THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10.

THURSDAY, SEPTEIMLEER 10.
This Institution has been in successful operation twelve years, under the same Principal. It is situated in the beautiful village of the country of the country for the country for cate of the cate of the country for cate of the cate

I MPROVED SHORT HORNS FOR SALE.—I have 2
I yearling Bulls, 3 Heifers, and 2 Bull Calves, for sale cheap. The yearling bulls are Herd Book animals, and all are thorough-bred.

Darien, N. Y., July 20th, 1863.

To C. PETERS.

706-eow9t

PORTABLE PRINTING OFFICES.—For sale by the Adams Press Co., 31 Park Row, N. Y. Circular sent free. Specimen Sheets of Type, Cuts, &c., six cents.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS.—TRIOMPHE DE GAND and ALL the old standard varieties, as well as the best new ones, including the "GREEN PROLIFIC," for sale at low rates and warranted true to name. Plants carefully packed, and sent by mail or express. For catalogues, graits, address 706-6t FRANCIS BRILL, Newark, New Jersey.

To farmers,

TO DAIRYMEN,

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS. ALL WHO HAVE FOR SALE Sorghum Sugar and Sirup,

Furs and Skins, Fruits, dry and green, Butter, Cheese, Hams, Lard, Pork. Beef, $\mathbf{E}_{\mathbf{g}\mathbf{g}\mathbf{s}}$, Poultry Game, Vegetables, Grain, Flour. Seeds, Hops, Cotton, Wool, Tallow, Petroleum, Starch, Sec. 8.c.

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

JOSIAH CARPENTER, 82 Jay Street, New York,

N. B.—The advertiser has had abundant experience u this business, and trusts that he will continue to merit pat-ronage by the most careful attention to the interests of his patrons. 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. (Th highest charge made for receiving and selling is 5 per cent.) A New York Weekly Price Current is issued by J. Carpenter, 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 07

PRICES CURRENT, AND ALL OTHER PARTICULARS, JOSIAH CARPENTER.

No. 32 Jay Street, New York. Produce Bought.

IMPROVED 1863. 1863. LEVER & RAILWAY HORSE-POWERS.

THRASHERS AND CLEANERS, Thrashers and Separators, Clover Hullers,

WOOD-SAWING MACHINES, Sc., MANUFACTURED BY

G. WESTINGHOUSE & CO.. Schenectaday, N. Y.

The above named Machines, with late improvements, are acknowledged by all who have used them, to be unequaled. Particular attention is invited to our

New Undershot Thrasher and Cleaner, with Riddle or Vibrating Separator,

In which are combined all neccessary qualities for a first-class Machine, and we can confidently recommend it as such. The arrangement of it for separating the grain from the straw (a very important part,) we consider the most complete of any Machine of this kind in use, and its cleaning part is unsurpassed. 200

Send for our Circular containing description and Prices of all the above named Machines.

63. WESTINGHOUSE & CO.



THE UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER.

This popular machine sells rapidly wherever offered. Every Family will have one!

It is only a question of time. Thousands of families every month are being relieved in that hardest of all honsework, WASHING. Thousands of dollars are daily saved by press-ing, the water and dirt out of the elethes, instead of twist-ing and wrenching the fabric and destroying the garments.

Cotton is Expensive, Save it by using the Universal Clothes Wringer.

"Time is Money."

"Time is Money."

Orange Judd, Esq., of the American Agriculturist, says "A child can readily wring out a tabfull of clothes in a few minutes." Therefore use the U.C. W. and save time and money.

Ladies who have long used them and know their value speak in the highest terms in their praise. One says—"I would as soon be without my cow as without my wringer." Another, "I can mow go to bed and sleep after washing-day." Another—"I had to pay fifty cents for a washwoman before and now we do it ourselves." Another—"The rich may afford to do without them, but I could not "ke,, &c. These are but a few among thousands. Every one using them will report likewise.

We have seven sizes, from \$5 to \$30. Those suitable for ordinary family use are No. 1, \$10, and No. 2, \$7. These have

COG-WHEELS, and are WARRANTED in every particular. This means especially, that after a few months use, the lower roll

WILL NOT TWIST ON THE SHAFT, and tear the clothing, as is the case with our No. 3 (\$5) and other wringers without Coc-WHERLS.
In April's sales of over 5,000, only 21 were of the No. 3, \$5 size, without Cogs. In our retail sales we have not sold one in over a vear. This shows which style is appreciated by the public. This is the only wringer with the

PATENT COG-WHEEL REGULATOR, and though other wringer makers are licensed to use our rubber rolls, yet none are ever ticensed to use the Cogwing to the control of the con

Universal Clothes Wringer. On receipt of the price, from places where no one is sell-ing, we will send the U. C. W. free of expense. What we especially want is a good

CANVASSER in every town. We offer liberal inducements and gran-antee the exclusive sale. Apply at once to

JULIUS IVES & CO., 345 Broadway, New York. J. E. CHENEY, Agt., MANUFACTURER OF

FILTERS, FOR PURIFYING Lake, Rain and River Water, NO. 59 BUFFALO STREET,

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

Cheese-Making Apparatus n use. Used in dairies of 10 to 1,600 cows. The cally War

"Factory" Cheese-Making. More economical in use than steam, and much less expen-sive in cost. Sizes varying from 84 to 356 gallons on hand and ready for delivery,—larger sizes for Factory use made

to order.

Send for Circular containing description, size and price list, directions for using, &c., to Genesee St., Utica, N. Y., Manufacturers and Dealers, wholesale and retail, in Dairyman's Tools, and Implements.

Vats carefully packed for shipment. ORAIG MIOROSCOPE!



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

180 Centre Street, New York.

683-tr

100.00 APPLE TREES, 5 to 8 feet
20,000 Standard Pear Trees, 5 to 7 feet high, at \$37 \$3 190.
10,000 Dwarf Pear Trees, 5 to 7 feet high, at \$37 \$3 190.
20,000 White Grape and Cherry Currants, 5,000 Diana
Grape Vines. A large stock of Peach trees, Cherry trees,
Plum trees, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Blackberries, Strawberries, most of the new varieties of Native Grapes, &c., &c.

27 All of the best Western varieties grown extensively.
Local and Praveling Agents Wanted.
Wholessle and Descriptive Catalognes sent to all appli-Wholesale and Descriptive Catalogues sent to all applicants who inclose stamps to pre-pay postage.

Address
Niagara Nurseries, Lockport, N. Y.

BEST FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. WHEELER & WILSON

MANUFACTURING CO. were awarded the First Premium at the Great International Exhibition, London, 1862. Principal Office, 505 Broadway, N. Y. s. W. DIBBLE, Agent, Rochester, N. Y. 666

AUGUST 22.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

IN THE FALL

Away to the mountain, away to the fountain, Hie off to the hill-circled glen; Go bathe in the billow, clasp waves for a pillow The summer is on us again. Hearts loving and tender, communion surrender, When the woods breathe their jubilant call;

We shall all meet again "in the fall."

and the state of t

There are carpets of flowers, spread out in the bowers, Gay pictures not hung on a nail; Soft couches of clover, in meadows all over Be-studded with daises so gale. There are mirrors not gilded, but in the green builded, Just polished by breathings of June; And arches so solemn, where shadow and column Make twilight beneath them at noon.

"From the cities come hither, ere spring flowers wither,

All softened and shaded, by curtains vine-braided, Leaf curtains gold-shot with the sun; In the moon's glowing splendor, when evening grows

The emerald hue fades to dun: Then lamps angel lighted, for pilgrims benighted, Are hung from the night's bending arch; And for lullaby song, all the summer-night long, The cricket shall chirp in the larch.

Here, then, in the mountains, by strange bitter fountains Seeking health, changing place, for a whim; We leave one another-friends, lover, and mother Leave eyes that without us grow dim; We part from them lightly, who pray for us nightly, Our names with a benison call, Each merry to morrow we drive away sorrow With the thought-we shall meet "in the fall."

God grant that the portal to glory immortal May lie through the old homestead door; Where faces that love us may circle above us, To bid us good-by evermore. But if 'tis denied us that loved ones beside us Shall gather-His hand doeth all; And there loving stronger, we'll wait for them longer, If we fail to meet here "in the fall."

The Story-Teller.

THE LOWLY LADY.

THE sad but stately procession had passed into the church, and even the aisles of the venerable building were thronged with persons. One might have thought, who looked upon the coronet, glittering on the cushion of crimson velvet, and all the other insignia of high rank, that curiosity alone had drawn thither such a crowd; but a deeper interest was marked on every countenance, and the firm voice of the minister had faltered more than once as he read the solemn service. Yet the coffin was that of a first unconscious helplessness. Every one thought of the father, standing up among them, and looking so desolate in his grief. More than one fond mother wept, and drew her red cloak closely around the infant on her bosom, as she gazed around upon the mournful pomp, and the little coffin, and the young nobleman-childless, and worse than widowed-oh, yes! worse than widowed! as he stood there, and followed with his eyes the movement of the men then placing the coffin of his child in the shadowy darkness of the open vault below him. That church was a place of agonizing recollection to the young Earl of Derby. Often had he entered it a happy husband; and, as he walked slowly down the aisle to his carriage, he could not help recalling the day when his beautiful and modest bride had clung, in trembling bashfulness, to his arm, when he had there, for the first time, called her his wife. "I am sick of this idle pomp!" he said to himself, as he entered the wide hall of his own magnificent residence, attended by his train of servants, and met by the obsequious bows of the men who had conducted the funeral; "I am sick of all this mockery! I will bear it no longer. Would that I were a poor, hard-working peasant, with some honest hearts to care for me and love me! I am heartily tired of your great people."

Not many weeks after the funeral of the heir of the noble house of Derby, a solitary wayfaring man stopped at the turning of a little footpath, which led down the sloping side of the hill overlooking the village of H---. He had been leisurely wandering on since the early hours of the morning, and had not yet found the place where he would rest for the night. "Here, at least, is a happy scene," he said, as he looked down upon the little village at the foot of the hill. About fifty or sixty persons were scattered. in careless groups, about the pleasant green Some of them were dancing beneath a venerable grove of elms-others were crowding around the only booth which had been raised in the rustic fair. "At least, I may witness their enjoyment, though I cannot share it," he said; and, in a few moments, he was standing beneath the old trees on the green.

But, although he was not recognized as the Earl of Derby, and disgusted by the attentions paid to his rank and station, he found the familiarity of vulgar minds and low manners not quite so agreeable as he had perhaps expected. Quietly he turned away from the noisy scene. He passed over the old bridge, which crosses the clear and shadowy stream, and turned down a lane, the banks of which were overgrown with wild flowers and straggling bushes of birch, sufficiently high and thick to meet overhead, and form a perfect bower of grateful shade. A poor woman was returning home through the lane with her children, her infant sleeping soundly on her bosom, and a curly headed urchin distending his cheeks with puffing at a little painted trumpet, the horrid grating of which had all the charm of novelty and noise to him. The young mother looked so hot and tired, and withal so good-humored, that the earl could not resist asking her if she could direct him to a lodging. "Not in that merry village we have just left," he

said, "for I am unwell and tired." The woman pointed to a little path, not very

suddenly out of the lane into a wood, overhanging the river, and directed him to follow it through a large corn-field, and up a very steep, sandy lane, and then for about half a mile over; but such directions are tiresome enough, when one is obliged to listen to them to learn one's own way-here, they would be even more so. Besides, I am not sure the earl attended to the poor woman, for he lost his way. He walked on, wrapped in his own melancholy thoughts, but soothed, in every sense, by the cool, fresh air, the gurgling flow of the river, and all those distant sounds which, in the quiet fields, on a fair, calm evening, fall so sweetly indistinct upon the ear. But the sun had set before the wanderer awoke to the recollection of the purpose before him. He looked around him; he saw green and sloping hills, many stately trees, and the same calm river flowing gently below, but no house. At last, where the leafy shade was deepest, he discovered a pile of old, quaintlyshaped chimneys, opposed against the glowing sky. He had not proceeded far in the direction of the farm-house, which now plainly appeared among the trees, when a light step seemed to approach him, and then stopped suddenly; and he heard the sound of unrestrained weeping. A hazel copse separated him from the meadow whence the sound proceeded; but, on peeping through a little opening, he saw that a young girl was sitting on the bank of the meadow on the other side. For a little while she continued weeping-only for a little while-then clasping her hands together, she raised her head, and her whole heart seemed to look up to heaven in her meek and steadfast gaze.

Still she sat there, almost without stirring, except that, once or twice, she looked down upon the green grass, and her hand dropped, half forgetfully, and half playfully, among the flowers that grew in wild luxuriance beside her, as if she was pleased with, but scarcely knew she noticed them. Just then the rich song of the nightingale burst upon the stillness of the evening, and stole away her ear; and though her thoughts seemed yet to linger on about the subject which had made her weep, she listened till at last she smiled - and so minute after minute passed away, and gradually she forgot all her trouble, and the only expression on her fair face was innocent gladness.

Let no one suppose that, in this fair country girl, we have met with any maiden of gentle birth, brought down to a low estate by the hard uses of adversity; nor any wonder of her native village, gifted with talents of the highest order. Oh, no! Lucy was none of these. What was she? A fair and happy maiden of low birth-if child-a little, tender infant, who had died in its to be born of poor and honest parents be low. birth; of no accomplishments or education beyond reading and-let me remember-yes, she could write. She read well, for her voice was full of natural melody; and practice, and genuine feeling, and, above all, piety, had made her very perfect.

> Lucy's features were not beautiful; but their modest, innocent expression, was better than mere beauty. Her hands were not the whitest in the world, though delicately, nay, exquisitely shaped; their palms might have been softer-but, if it might have been said of her, as of the fair and happy milkmaid, "she makes her hand hard with labor," it might have been well added, "and her heart soft with pity;" for they who knew her say she was the kindest creature that ever lived, and speak of a gentle and winning courteousness of manner that gave a charm to every look and every word she uttered. But although she was one of nature's own sweet gentlewomen, and unaffectedly modest and pious, she was only a poor, uneducated country girl. There was one, however, who soon began to find new hope —new life, I might almost say—in the society of Lucy; one who, in spite of all the pride or aristocracy of his habits, and his prejudices, began to feel it a privilege to be addressed as a familiar friend by the pure-minded maiden-who felt, in his inmost heart, the influence of her modest, cheerful piety, and paid her, from his heart, the homage of respect and love that was the sweeter from being half made up of gratitude.

> He could not help smiling, when he made his proposals, in due form, to the relations of his sweet Lucy; for they did not choose to have their child thrown away upon one who, for aught they knew to the contrary, might be little better than a beggar, or a sort of (they did not quite say the word) "vagabond." They doubted, and questioned, and wavered, and questioned him again, till the earl began to feel uncomfortable, and to stammer and blush; and thus, in fact, to make them really suspicious-for he had quite forgotten to provide against this most probable issue of his suit to them.

> "You see," said an old uncle, at last, who was the head of the family, and the best spokesman, 'you may be a very good sort of a young man, and I have nothing to say against you; but you are, or at least have been, till now, when you're plucking up a bit, a poor, sickly, idle body; and, suppose you fall ill, or take to no kind of employ, and have nothing coming in of your ownwhy, Lucy's fifty dollars, and the hundred that I shall leave her, when, please heaven! I die, will go but a very little way. I tell you what, he said, "brother and sister," (turning to Lucy's parents, and looking very wise,) "don't be in a hurry to give your consent; Lucy, though I say it, is as good a girl as any in the land, and fit for a lord-yes! I say it again, (though you seem to smile, young man,)—fit for any lord in the land.

Lucy had been very busily plucking the withered leaves from a geranium, which her lover had given her; but now she turned round, pale and trembling, for she feared the effect of her uncle's harangue upon her father, who was apt to be as positive as his brother. She trembled, and her heart throbbed with agitation, for she cared not if he whom she loved were penniless; but she felt that, without the consent of her far from the spot where they stood, which turned | parents, (servants of God, and kind parents, as

they both were,) she could not marry him. She turned-as gentle, loving daughters will, on all such occasions—to her own tender mother, and | that ancient family, none ever knelt there with she had not to speak; her mother could read her looks, and she could not resist the tears which rose so suddenly into the soft eyes of her duteous daughter. Mothers, or wives, I mean to say, have a winning way of their own-particularly mild, submissive wives, such as Lucy's mother; and what with her own influence as a wife, and her own woman's wit, or (in truer words) calm good sense, it was soon agreed that Lucy should marry her lover on this condition:-that the answer to a certain letter, to be written by him, for a character, etc., proved satisfactory.

In due time, to the very day, a letter arrived, directed to Lucy's father. With this letter the father and uncle were quite satisfied; and now Lucy, who had been, at times, unusually silent, recovered all her cheerfulness, and went about the house singing (so her mother thought) like a nightingale. Thomas Clifford-for so he called himself—was married to his Lucy, and all the fair and modest girls of the neighborhood were waiting round the church door, to fling basketfuls of flowers in the little path, as Clifford led his bride to their own cottage.

He heard the blessings of many poor, aged creatures, who lingered about in the sunshine of the churchyard, upon his humble, yet lovely bride. Every one who met them on that happy morning, smiled upon them, and blessed them.

"High rank, heaps of gold, could not buy such blessings as this!" he said to himself; "but my sweet and pious Lucy has won the love of every heart. These people, too, have known her from her childhood!"

"That is a grand place, indeed!" said Lucy, as, toward the close of their second day's journey, they approached an ancient and almost princely "but does our road lie through the edifice: park?"

"Not exactly through the park," he replied; "but I thought my Lucy might like to see these fine grounds, and the house and gardens. I have known the gardener and the housekeeper for years; and I am sure we shall find them very civil, and willing to show us any little attention in their power, and we have time enough though the sun is getting low, for we are just at home.

Lucy was delighted. She had never seen a nobleman's house before, she said.

"Well, all those large rooms, and the pictures. and all the fine furniture are very grand," said Lucy; "but my eyes ache with looking at them. I like this garden a great deal better. What a beautiful one it is! But may we sit down in this arbor of honevsuckle so near the house?"

Lucy sat in silence for some little time, gazing round her at the venerable house, and the trees and gardens; at length she said:

"I wonder if the lord of this grand place is happy? Is the Earl of Derby a good man, dear husband? Is he kind and free-spoken to the poor? Is he a married man?" she added, looking with a smile of peculiar sweetness in her husband's face.

"How many questions you have given me to answer, Lucy! Let me consider. Yes, he is a married man; he married, not many months ago, a young country girl-such another as yourself, dear Lucy."

"Poor thing!" said Lucy, and she sighed from her very heart.

"Why do you sigh, my own dear wife?" he demanded. "Do you envy that poor country

"Do I envy her?" she replied, in a voice of tender reproach; "what a strange question! Do I envy any one?" and, as she said this, she drew more closely around her the arm which encircled her slender waist; "would I exchange my husband with any one?" she added, looking up tenderly and lovingly into his face. "I sighed in pity for the poor young lady (for a lady she is now); such a change is enough to turn her head!"

"Would it turn yours, Lucy?" he said "Perhaps it might!" she replied, in the simplest and most natural manner. "But is she really happy? Does she love him for himself alone?"

"My sweet Lucy," he began, and, as he spoke, his wife thought that he had never seemed so tenderly respectful toward her; "my sweetest Lucy, you alone can answer these last questions. You smile! I see you look amazed upon me; but I repeat it, you alone!"

"But first," said Lucy, very artlessly, "I must be lady here; you must make me Countess of Derby!"

She had scarcely said this, when, from one of the castle turrets, a bell began to toll. Clifford rose up instantly, and, without saying a word, led his wife to the castle. They entered the chapel there, in which the servants and the tenants had all assembled, and the chaplain was preparing to commence the evening service; then leading the wondering Lucy into the midst of them, he presented her to them as their future mistress, the Countess of Derby, his wife.

Lucy did not speak-she could scarcely stand; the color forsook her face, and she looked as one about to faint. She stared first at her husband, and then at the domestics around her, and at last she began to comprehend everything. Eagerly she seized her husband's hand, which she had dropped in her surprise, now affectionately extended to her; then, with an effort that was very visible, but which gave new interest to her in the eyes of all present, she regained somewhat her natural and modest self-possession, and, raising her innocent face, she courtesied to the ground, and met the respectful greeting of those around her with smiles, which, perhaps, spoke more at once to the heart than the best wisdom of words. The Earl of Derby led his wife to his own seat, and placed her beside him.

Lucy knelt down upon a cushion of embroidered velvet, with the sculptured escutcheons

and stately banners of the house of Derby above her; but, perhaps, of all the high-born dames of a purer heart, or with an humbler spirit, than that LOWLY LADY.

TRUTH AMD ITS DEVELOPMENTS. A philosopher should aim solely at truth, and should speculations. If they are true, let them stand; if they are false, let them fall. But whether they are agreeable or disagreable, consolatory or disheartening, safe or mischievous, is a question not for philosophers, but for practical men. Every new truth which has ever been propounded has for a time caused mischief; it has produced discomfort, and often unhappiness, sometimes by disturbing social or religious arrangements, and sometimes merely by the disruption of old and cherished associations of thought.—Buckle.

CHILDREN.—It is said that man would be little better than a savage but for woman. With equal truth we may assert, both men and women would be hard and selfish beings but for children. These call out, and refine, and soften the best feelings of the parental heart. Their little needs are so many, and their simple innocence so affecting, and their very caprices so winning, that love and attention flow out of them almost instinctively. That must be a hardened nature which can be unmoved by the soft touch, the playful childishness, and the hundred little pranks of a baby.

PARENTS ought to take such tender, proud, intellectual interest in the pursuits and amusements of their children, that the children shall feel the glory of the victory dimmed, unless their parents are there to witnessit. — Ohio Educational Monthly.

Corner for the Young.

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

I AM composed of 65 letters. My 21, 8, 12, 56, 22, 11 is an ocean bird, by my 20, 4, 18, 62, 9, 22, 35 called 39, 46, 56, 49, 53, 12, 31, 34, 22, 3, 37, 20, 31, 18, 16, 31, 52, 7, 17.

My 8, 41, 22, 60, 64, 37 is a bird native only to 1, 39, 11, 12, 61, 31, 4, but was introducd into 53, 58, 45, 29, 55, 44, 65 by the Jesuit Missionaries.

My 21, 23, 2, 56, 34, 24, 26 is a name given to 15, 41, 43, 14, 25, 38, 49, 32, 2, 35 in their wild state. My 42, 51, 30, 48, 63, 40, 10, 42 build their nests of 39, 41,

24, under the eaves of 36, 4, 12, 14, 42. My 28, 30, 29, 39, 23, 28, 3, 65, 11, 35 is the ornithological

My 39, 1, 62, 29, 57, 22, 59 is a name given to the con 65, 41, 31, 60.

My 36, 55, 6, 54, 32, 50, 5, 48, 53 is regarded as the 64, 39,

36, 29, 11, 39 of 50, 89, 32, 12, 19, 31, 34. My 50, 83, 1, 35, 31, 37, 16, 33, 41, 20 is the ornithological name for the 35, 47, 55, 14. My 56, 23, 25, 22, 31, 64, 48 is the name given to the male

27, 1, 6, 31, 26, 33. My 81, 9, 33, 59, 40, 12 is a powerful bird of prey.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

My whole is a quotation from Shakspeare's Macbeth, East Kendall, N. Y., 1863.

Answer in two weeks.

I AM composed of 20 letters My 8, 15, 11 is much liked by ladies. My 1, 3, 6, 10, 2, 15, 5 is very useful to community. My 4, 19, 11, 8, 1, 12, 3 is delightful in children. My 13, 17, 3, 18, 16 is a very useful animal. My 12, 6, 8, 1, 9, 7, 8 is sometimes appended to windows. My 11, 5, 1, 9, 10, 12, 15 is a part of speech.

My 5, 18, 13, 8 is enjoyed by the industrious. My 1, 19, 9, 16, 3 is an article of diet. My 19, 15, 11, 4 is done by farmers. My 1, 18, 6, 13, 8 is disagreeable in children.

My 9, 7, 9, 10, 12, 18 is found only in winter. My 7, 14, 6, 19, 11, 20, 3 may be found in the celumns of the Rural. My 10, 6, 5, 1 is a useful farm implement

My whole promises to be of the greatest benefit to the farming community. JEAN. Genesee Co., N. Y., 1863.

Answer in two week

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

SIT lewl ot awlk iwth a feurchel raeth, Heverwer rou torfeun lacl, Tiwh a lirfendy cenalg nad na poen nadh Dan a lenteg rowd rof lal.

Ceins file si a northy nad cudlifft taph, Hewer loit si het torpion fo nam, Ew lal houdls vendeaor, liwke pasgins ganol, Ot amek ti sa thosmo sa ew anc. Sharon, Mich., 1863. EUNIE P. ROCKWELL.

Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker. ANAGRAMS OF LAKES.

I can argua. Elve U Page, D. soap to sel, Linen Laces, Commerce, Mich., 1868. U quen al, Catharin P. Nort, U kiss Sam, I'm Annie Lout.

Answer in two weeks.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 708.

Answer to Puzzle and Enigma:-Slate. Answer to Mathematical Problem .- 62.139 n yards. Answer to Anagram:

Turn your steps Wherever fancy leads, by day, by night-You walk, you live, you speculate With no incurious eye; and books are yours, Within whose silent chambers treasure lies, Reserved from age to age; more precious far Than that accumulated store of gold And orient gems, which for a day of need, The sultan hides within ancestral tombs; And music waits upon your skillful touch. Furnished thus,

How can you droop, if willing to be raised? Answer to Anagrams of Bays:-Honduras, Vermillion, Setubal, Panama, Esteros, Sandiego, Chesapeake, An-

Advertisements.

A GREAT BOOK FOR AGENTS!

DR. RANDALL'S new work on SHEEP HUSBANDRY, recently announced as in preparation, is now in press, and will be published early in Sept. It is entitled THE refuse to estimate the practical tendency of his Practical Shepherd, and must prove the best and most COMPLETE practical work on the subject ever published in America. The demand for a good Sheep Book is great, and this one is designed to supply it fully. Its sale must be immense in all parts of the country where sheep are kept. The book will be furnished to Agents on such terms that they cannot fail to make money rapidly by its sale. Enterprising canvassers wanted in Every County such as will attend to the business thoroughly. For circulars containing terms and other particulars, address

D. D. T. MOORE,

EDITOR RURAL NEW-YORKER, Rochester, N. Y

1863-4. 1863-4. $m R^{ussell's\ strawberry.}$

This Great Strawberry combines all the properties to make it the best Strawberry yet known—after seven year's trial, being the largest and most prolific bearer—color, fine varnished scarlet, with an exceeding rich aroma, full of vinous jnice, and for deliciousness unsurpassed—fruit firm, and does not invier by remaining on the vines—very hardy in its growth, enduring severe frost.

Good genuine plants, well packed, will be sent out after the 16th of August, for \$1.50 per dozen, or \$9.00 per 100, cash to accompany orders. No plants sent less than one dozen. [799-31] Address GEORGE CLAPP, Auburn, N. Y. Auburn, N. Y. July 28, 1863.

THE CHAMPION. HICKOK'S PATENT PORTABLE KEYSTONE CIDER AND WINE MILL.

10,000 IN USE AND APPROVED. This admirable machine is now ready for the fruit har-cet of 1883. It is, if possible, made better than ever be-ore, and well worthy the attention of all farmers wanting uch machines. machines. has no superior in the market, and is the only mill that properly grind grapes. For sale by all respectable lealers.

If your merchant does not keep them, tell him to send or one for you, or write to the manufacturer yeurself. address the manufacturer, row BICKOK, [769-91]

Eagle Works, Harrisburg, Pa.

NEW WORK ON CATTLE.

OATTLE AND THEIR DISEASES: EMBRACING

EMBRACING
THEIR HISTORY AND BREEDS, CROSSING AND BREEDING, AND FREDDING AND MANAGEMENT; WITH THE DISEASES TO WHICH THEY ARE SUBJECT, AND THE REMEDIES BEST ADAPTED TO THEIR CURE. TO WHICH IS ADDED A LIST OF MEDICINES USED IN TREATING CATTLE. WITH NUMBEROUS ILLUSTRATIONS. IZ MO, cloth.

Price, \$1,25.

BY ROBERT JENNINGS, V. S.,

Professor of Pathology and Operative Surgery in the Veterinary College of Philadelphia; late Professor of Veterinary Medicine in the Agricultural College of Ohio; Secretary of the American Veterinary Association of Philadelphia; Author of "The Horse and his Diseases," etc., etc.

This volume cannot fail to meet the approval of every Farmerand Stock-raiser. It is arranged upon the same general plan as the treatise on "The Horse and his Diseases," by the same Author, of which upward of 40,000 copies have already been sold.

The epidemic PLEURO-PNEUMONIA is exhaustively treated. Indeed, what is given on this subject alone, is well worth the price of the book.

Agents and canvassers will find this a desirable work. Single copies of "Cattle and the Biseases," or of "The Horse and his Diseases," will be sent post-paid to any address on receipt of price, \$1,25 each.

Send all orders to

Send all orders to

JOHN E. POTTER, Publisher, 617 Sansom St., Philadelphia

GREAT DISCOVERY USEFUL and VALUABLE DISCOVERY!

Applicable to the useful Arts.

It is a Liquid.

701-26teo1

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

HILTON'S

SUPERIOR TO ANY Adhesive Preparation known.

Hilton's Insoluble Cement is a new thing and the result of years of A new thing thing, and the result of years of study; its combination is on SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES Its Combination.

and under no circumstances orchange of temperature, will it become cor-rupt or emit any offensive smell. Boot and Shoe Manufacturers. 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. JEWELERS Will find it sufficiently adhesive for their use, as has been proved.

IT IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO LEATHER, Families. 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 LIQUID CEMENT EXTANT That is a sure thing for mending

Furniture, Crockery, Toys, Bons, Ivory, And articles of Household use. Remember Hilton's Insoluble CEMENT 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

or oil. Milton's Insoluble temens adheres oily substances. Supplied in Family or Manufacturers' Packages from 2 ounces to 100 ibs. HILTON BHOS & 60-, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

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 \$5; Six, and one free to du 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 \$2.60 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

charged rostage. ADHERE TO TERMS .- We endeavor to achere strictly to subscription terms, and no person is authorized to affer the RURAL at tess 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 5 cts per quarter to any part of this State, (except Monroe county, where it goes free,) and the same to any other Loyal State, if paid quarterly in advance where received.

DIRECT TO ROCHESTER, N. Y.-All persons having occa-DIRECT TO ROOHESTER, N. I.—An Persons having occasion to address the Rural New-Yorker, will please direct to Rochester, 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.