Agricultural.

Style of Cheese Demanded for the Coming Year.

Many of our factories and family dairies continue to make a large sized cheese. They have the old hoops on hand, and cannot see the reason why large cheese should not be as saleable as, and command as high a price in the markets as formerly. There are some advantages in making large cheese. They take less bandage—require less labor in handling while curing, and the expense of boxing less than when they are made smaller. To this may be added, less waste in shrinkage. All these points are well understood by cheese makers, and they therefore make an effort to retain the old styles. Unfortunately the markets step in and reject the old styles, giving preference to the smaller size. They do not absolutely command the dairymen to stop making large cheeses, but they say plainly, and have done so all summer, if you continue to persist in this course, you must take a less price as a consequence. Some persons not understanding the markets, insist that this matter is really nothing more than a clever trick of the dealers for the purpose of purchasing at low rates. It is a mistaken notion, and the sooner correct information can be had, and the matter viewed in its true light, the better will it be for all parties concerned.

The time has been when large cheeses would outsell the smaller, but it was not because of the size, but for the simple reason that the quality was generally better. When quality was alike, the small cheese have always been worth the most money. The reasons are obvious. The small cheese are more easily handled; there is less loss in case of breakage or accident; there is less waste in cutting, and they are more saleable to persons purchasing for family use.

We may remark here, that in England the shops for retailing cheese are often kept by women, who are unable readily to handle a heavy cheese. In the home trade large cheese have always been objectionable, on account of heavy handling, and loss from breakage, skippers, and waste from drying during the time employed for cutting up and selling small quantities at retail. Some of the home-dealers have instructed their agents for several years past, to purchase nothing but small sized cheese during hot weather, and from this came the requisition on the part of purchasers, that dairies of 40 to 50 cows should divide their curds, making two cheeses per day. Recently the smaller dairies have improved in their manufacture, making cheese of as fine a quality as the best, and thus have they been able to outsell the larger dairy, though equally fine, when size was large. A desirable size for the home trade, is to press the curds in a 14, 15 or 16 inch hoop; making the cheese about five inches high. For the English market two styles are sought after—the flat cheese above described, and the Cheddar shape, which is 15 inches in diameter by 11 or 12 inches high. Small cheese weighing about 10 pounds, if nicely made, meet with a ready sale and at an advanced price, either in the home or foreign markets. Some manufacturers the present season have been making as small as seven pounds. They are put up, several together, in square boxes and shipped, and command very high prices. The highest priced cheese that has been sent from Herkimer county the present season, up to October 12th, was obtained for that made on the dairy farm of the writer, in 11 inch hoops, and weighing about 20 pounds each.

It is believed a greater discrimination as to size and qualities of cheese will be made next season, than ever before. A choice article, put up in desirable shape, will meet with ready sales, and at a high figure. Factories and family dairies should provide themselves with the right kind of hoops, so as to be able to take advantage of the markets and obtain the best prices. If factories persist in making large cheeses, they must expect to be outsold by the small family dairies, and the tendency of this will be to break up the factory system, since farmers will not pay from 1½ to 2c. per pound for having their cheese made in factories, and see the private dairies outselling at from 1 to 2c. per pound.

The great argument for the establishment of factories was, that the cheese outsold that made in the family, by enough to pay the cost of making.

When the argument can be used in favor of family dairies, persons will be found in every neighborhood to draw off their patronage from the factories, and the number of cows will be reduced, it is feared, to that extent as to be unprofitable to run the establishment.

The home trade promises to be very large the coming year. Our people, it would seem, have just found out that nice palatable cheese can be manufactured, and while they are willing to pay for it a good round price, they will insist that it be put up in a shape that ensures the least loss to consumers. X. A. W. *in Country Gentleman.*

Cooking an Old Hen.

The editor of the *Massachusetts Ploughman*, who is something of a wag withal, discourses as follows on the above mentioned feat in culinary science:

As we had occasion a few days ago to state the age at which a chicken passes from chicken to hen-hood, and alluded to the difficulty of making an old fowl tender, we feel under some obligation to say that there is a method of doing even this.

The French do it any way. Wonderful people those French are, in the cooking line.

With us it is an eternal roast and boil. And the thing can't be done in that way. Our people seem to have an abhorrence of "messes," and the consequence is we contrive to make the largest quantity of meat do the least possible service in the way of feeding a hungry appetite. Put an old hen, or an old cock either, as to that matter, into the pot or down to the fire for the prescribed length of time, and it becomes tougher and harder. We presume there can be no doubt of that; if there is, try it and you'll surely find it so.—But there are other ways of making her not only more wholesome, but more tender, palatable and valuable.

Take, for example, what the French call *pot-au-feu*. We haven't anything just like it in this country and so we don't exactly know what to call it. It really means "pot on the fire." At any rate it is the solace of a Frenchman and is familiar to every French woman who knows the first thing about cooking in all classes of society from the highest to the lowest. Here the old hen is the principal ingredient. She adds not only strength but flavor. But she isn't thrown in whole, to be boiled for dear life as we cook that venerable bird. She is cut up into small joints and simmered for a long time, hours together, till her flesh becomes soft and tender, and leaves the bones and turns to a pulp. Now the delicacy of flavor of this delicious dish is due to the old hen, and it isn't merely what forms it as it is brought upon our tables, but every part goes in, such as the neck, the head, the gizzard, the liver, the heart and the feet. And it is'nt the poor, who are obliged to be economical, in France, that eat and revel in this dish. It is the easy classes who live on their incomes as well. This *"pot on the fire"* in a French kitchen is the receptacle for almost everything that is eatable, such as broken bones of all kinds, cheap bits of coarse beef cut up in little square pieces, some carrots, turnips, leeks and potatoes, and if it is spring when peas are in the pod, a dozen pods, run through and strung together by a needle and thread, are put in to give flavor, and taken out before the *pot au-feu* is served up. It is a soup, but for all that it is a dish fit for a king, and for a farmer too as to that matter, and how vastly superior in every respect to a bit of coarse stringy beef, a considerable part of which will perhaps be wasted.

Now if there is any one who don't like soups, because they are "'nothing' but spoon victles," there is another way to serve up an old hen so that she shall manifest, to mortal palate, all the delicacy and tenderness of youth. Just cut her up into joints, taking care to go by the joints so that you don't get in any splinters of bones. Pick up all the bits of meat you have in the house, bones too if there is any meat on them, any odd pieces of ham or bacon, leg or shoulder of mutton and a slice of salt pork, and cut a few slices of fat bacon and some bread. Take an earthen vessel with an earthen cover, with a bit of a hole in it, the cover, we mean, and put a layer of bread at the bottom of this vessel, then a layer of bacon, and then fill in with all the scraps and joints you happen to have, they must be sweet and clean of course, till the vessel is full. Then fill up the hollows and cracks between with water, and tie down the lid. Put it at night in a very warm, not hot oven, and let it stay till morning. Take it out at your leisure and put it in a cool place, and when perfectly cold, you'll eat it with a gusto, either for breakfast, luncheon, dinner, or supper, and you'll find it not only tender, but juicy, and delicately flavored and highly nutritious. The water that you put in will have turned into a jelly, and the whole will cut like red veined marble. There is no way in the world you can cook an old fowl so economically or so splendidly. We should like to sit down with you to that dish.

☞ He that knows not when to be silent, knows not when to speak.

—The world knows nothing of its greatest men.—*Taylor.*

—Condemn the fault, but not the actor of it.—*Shakspeare.*

Farm Work-Room.

On every farm there should be a work-room, supplied with tools according to the means and taste of the proprietor. Every boy or young man on a farm should be taught and encouraged in the use of tools. I have, in my own experience, considered the money, boys a tool which put into the hand with. They should be which they love like tools and implements of encouragement, as well as to do such repairs about the premises as come within their means.

We want to keep our sons at home, to create within them a love for the old farm. We want to stop their longings to get away from the quiet and honest labor of the farm, and to convince them that "all is not gold which glitters, and that "home is home," though it be no more than the lowly farm home, before they learn it by sad and hard experience. To do this let hands and hearts work together.

It has been a matter of surprise to me, as I have been looking over the buildings on different farms, that this very essential requisite—a work-room—was not more often found. Almost all farmers are mechanics enough to do nearly all the repairs needed on the premises. I have seen men, however—calling themselves farmers who could not properly set the handle to an axe, a feat which, by the way, requires no little skill. It is astonishing—to one who knows—how much easier and better an axe can be used when the handle is properly made and set, than when it is clumsily done. And what is true of this important implement holds good with every other tool used about the farm.

With a work-room well supplied with tools, and they need not be numerous or expensive, many a stormy day could be profitably spent which otherwise would be little better than wasted. No man can afford to waste time.

Let your tools be good ones and always kept in the most perfect order. I will name a few which are essential. A set of bench planes, a hammer; three saws, a cutting off, a splitter, and a fine back one; two sets of chisels, hand and mortising, though one set can be made to answer most purposes; a set of augers; a bit-stock and its accompanying "tools." a steel square and rule; a level; a vice; grindstone, mallet; gimblets; &c.; with a few small articles which will suggest themselves to any man or boy who loves to work. With these you have all that is wanted to save you the interest on several hundred dollars every year; and this saving be made at times when nothing else would be done to any such profit.

At the present day almost every article needed for the repairs of buildings or carriages can be bought "ready made," needing only a little fitting, it may be, to make the job perfect; at least, as good as the carpenter or black smith would have made it for you. Poor Richard says—"a penny saved is a penny earned." It is that, and more too. You have not only saved the fee by doing the job yourself, but time, which is money, in carrying the article to be repaired to the mechanic, or getting him to come to you, and perhaps when you get there he cannot attend to you.

Brothers, have you the work-room and tools? If not, do you not think it would be good economy to have them forthwith? I speak as unto wise men.—N. Q. T. *in New England Farmer.*

Signs of a Prosperous Farmer.

When lights are seen burning in his house before the break of day, in winter especially, it shows that the day will never break on the breaking in of the winter of adversity.

When you see his barn larger than his house it shows that he will have large profits and small afflictions.

When you see him drive his work instead of his work driving him, it shows that he will never be driven from good resolutions, and that he will certainly work his way to prosperity.

When you see in his house, more lamps for burning lard or grease, than candle-sticks for more expensive purposes, it shows that economy is lighting his way to happiness and plenty with that light which should enlighten every farmer in the world.

When he has a house separate from the main building purposely for ashes and an iron or tin vessel to transport them, it shows that he never built his dwelling for a funeral pile for his family, and perhaps himself.

When his hog pen is boarded outside and inside it shows that he is "going the whole hog or none" in keeping plenty inside his house and poverty out.

When his sled is safely housed in summer, and his farming implements covered both winter and summer, it plainly shows that he will have a good house over his head in the summer of early life, and the winter of old age.

When his cattle are properly shielded and fed in winter, it evinces that he is acting according to Scripture, which says that "a merciful man is merciful to his beasts."

When he is seen subscribing for a newspaper and paying for it in advance, it shows that he is speaking like a book respecting the latest moments in agriculture, and that he will never get his walking papers to the land of poverty.

Scratches in Horses.—A correspondent of the last *New England Farmer* thus refers to "bright varnish" as a cure for cuts, wounds, and especially scratches in horses:

"When I worked at my trade in the city, I had occasion to use different kinds of paints and oils; among them was what is called 'bright varnish.' Frequently I would cut myself, sometimes so severely that I have been laid up for weeks. I would try all kinds of salve, but the wound would be a long time healing. One day I cut my hand severely, and as I had nothing at hand to put on it I thought I would try some of the bright varnish; as it is a sticky substance, I thought it might stick the wound together. Accordingly I bound up my hand with it and kept on at work; the varnish relieved the pain, I had no soreness in the wound, and in one week it was entirely healed. My son was sawing through a board one day, and carelessly put his hand under the board. He had his forefinger bone entirely sawed off. I put the ends together put on this varnish and bound it up. The result was, that after one week the bandage was removed, and the finger had nearly grown together. My horse once had scratches so badly that it was difficult to get him to move about. I rubbed the parts affected with this varnish for two days, which caused a perfect cure. The varnish can be bought at the paint shops for six or eight cents per quart.

Give Your Pigs a Pasture.—It may be a mistaken notion that has found lodgment in my head, that fresh air, light, sunshine exercise and cleanliness are as essential to a perfectly healthy hog, as to man, or to any other of our domestic animals; and acting on this idea I give the pigs the run of the orchard, and they pay well for the use of the land. Their season's stint is to eat up all the windfalls, thus destroying the worms and preventing them from leaving the apple and secreting themselves in the ground, as they otherwise would, and going through their transformation state and coming out a perfect insect ready to deposit its eggs in the fruit of a succeeding crop, and your hogs destroy very many of those pests that kill so many of our choicest apple trees. The borers leave the trees and take refuge under the stones, and there await their state of transformation; but you will find the hogs turning over the loose stones and eating up these pests, and they stir up the soil round the roots of the trees and make it mellow, and as you watch their movements you must admit that his hogship is not by nature so filthy as many represent him by the force of circumstances, when he has to wallow in a small, filthy pen, five by ten. Give him a dry sand bath in which to perform his ablutions, and he will wash himself as frequently and keep as clean as any pork despising Jew; and, when you come to a final result, you will have a fine, healthy porker, and your orchard well worked over, and the poor wormy windfalls all eaten up. Do not suppose we mean for the hogs to run in the orchard till late in the fall, not by any means. When the apples begin to ripen and fall off, the hogs should be shut up in a smaller enclosure where they can take proper exercise, for we think sour apples given to hogs when fattening them is injurious, as it makes their teeth sore, and it is with difficulty they can eat other food, but boiled with pumpkins, some apples are decidedly a valuable food.—J. L. Hersey in *Maine Farmer.*

Curious Discovery.—Glass may even be turned in a lathe. Strange as it seems, this is literally true. No special tools even are needed Any amateur turner, who has operated on either of the metals may chuck a piece of glass on his lathe, and turn it with the same tools, and in the same way as he would a piece of steel, only taking care to keep the chips from his eyes. This strange discovery was made, almost accidentally, in the early part of 1860, by one of our most celebrated mechanical engineers, and might have been patented, but the inventor contented himself with simply putting it on record and generously presented it to the nation. The consequence was that no one thought or cared anything about it, and the idea has been suffered to be nearly barren, though capable of being turned to great account. Let any amateur mechanic make the experiment, and seemingly surprised at the ease with which and fashioned intractable material.—*Journal.*

Top Dressing With Manure.

The experince of those who have applied top dressing on their grass lands, at different periods through autumn, confirms the opinion that the earlier the application is made the greater is the benefit received, whether it be for the present crop or for inverting the sod next spring for corn. When applied late in summer or early in autumn, the manure becomes more thoroughly diffused, but gives a larger amount of vegetable matter, as well as loosens the soil by the increased growth. Farmers who have manure now on hand will remember this fact, and act accordingly.

Another important fact in this connection should be borne in mind. It is better to apply the manure during a drouth, not only because the manure when dry can be more evenly spread but the soil being like a dry sponge will readily absorb all the liquid manure which the first rain washed down into it.—*Country Gentleman.*

Miscellaneous Selections.

AN ENGLISHMAN ON GRANT AND SHERMAN.

FROM THE STORY OF THE GREAT MARCH, BY MAJOR NICHOLS.

Ulysses Grant is a man of genius; one who will be found to have contributed fresh materials to the art of war. With him a siege is a campaign. Instead of driving off the covering army from a fort or city, as old rules insisted must be done, before commencing operations against it, Grant manœuvres to keep the covering army near him, to throw it within the lines, to compel it to take a part in the defense, and to fall when the beleagured fortress falls. This plan has the disadvantage of making a siege appear long to perplexed critics who cannot see that the close of the siege is to be, under this new system, the close of a campaign. At Donelson and at Vicksburg, Grant's plan was carried out; in each the covering army fell with the fortress, and in each the blow was final.—The fall of Fort Donelson and its covering army put an end to the war in Kentucky and Western Tennessee; the fall of Vicksburg and its covering army opened the Mississippi River, never to be closed again by Southern guns. Each campaign was final; not only sweeping away the army in the field, together with the stores, guns, clothing, ammunition, but crushing in the catastrophe, all sparks of the rebellious fire. Where Grant had once been, it was found impossible to raise a second rebel corps. The fighting spirit was subdued.

Sherman, when we come to know him at all, was in some respects better comprehended by the critics than Grant had been. After Savannah fell into his power, all nonsense about his being drawn from his base and flying to his ships died out among us. The horse guards began to study his remarkable march; and the Duke of Cambridge went to preside at a meeting of the United Services to hear an explanation of it in detail. From that day forward, simply because we began to know him, Sherman became our hero of the war, and once or twice the newspapers ventured to say that the South would be conquered by his arms.

At Gaylesville Sherman may be said to have stripped for the great march. He was going to Richmond, a distance like that from Paris to Bucharest; and all that way of a thousand miles he would have to pass through an enemy's country. For some part of his long journey he could reckon on no help, no stores, no forage, save those waifs and strays which his keen eye could see and his strong arm could seize. Aware that he might have to fight for every mile of ground, for every beast of burden, for every sack of corn, a sharp and short command from headquarters reduced the army to its barest fighting and marching power. All the sick were sent back. Non combatants were driven off from the camp. All impediments, such as horses, tents, chairs, tables, were left behind.—Gustavus in Pomerania, Napier in Scinde, was not more peremptory than Sherman in Georgia. But the great General never asked a soldier to put up with worse fare and worse lodging than he reserved for himself. He slept in his blanket on the ground; he fed on hard tack; and when the Secretary of War, as his guest, dined with him at Savannah, he apologized for the appearance of potted meats and fruits on his table as luxuries unbecoming a soldier's mess. The troops had that undoubting faith in his genius which Napoleon inspired in his army, and Nelson in his fleet. When he ordered things to be done which they could scarcely understand, they merely said, "Well, he can't make a mistake," and then they did it.

Nothing like this flinging of an army of 70,000 men from their base into a vague field of operation had ever been seen. A movable column is at best a perilous trial, even when formed on a small scale and sent into the territories of such foes as France encounters in Algiers and England in India. The nearest approach to Sherman's movement was the famous flank march after the Alma when the allies broke up their camp and passed from their base at Old Fort and set off in search of a new one at Balaclava. It was a dangerous feat, contrary to rule, and has been sternly condemned. Yet this change of base was an affair of a day; the French and English ships were at hand, and the materials of war were all on board. Sherman had no supplies to fall back on. Between him and the sea lay three hundred miles of Savannah swamp and sand. A hundred water courses crossed his path. He would have roads to make, morasses to turn, rivers to bridge and cross. Where was he to find food for that mighty host? Does manna grow on the beach and in the pine woods? asked one of his aides-de-camp. With thirty days' rations in stock, he was going in search of his enemy and his supplies. It was an original and daring adventure; one to have puzzled a martinet like Raglan, and enough to have driven Aulic councilors mad.—But the officers and men of the northern army put their trust in the man who could not make a mistake. "Where he put us," they would say to each other, "we are going in, and we are dead sure to whip the rebs—sure." It is the spirit in which battles are won, and Republics saved.

His staff is smaller than that of any brigade commander in the service. He denies himself and his staff the luxury of a house. He has fewer servants, fewer horses, than the regulations allow. He has just refused the commission of Major-General in the regular army on the ground that such exalted rank should be kept in reserve by the authorities until the war is over, when the government will be able to compare and judge men's services with greater coolness. As he comes plunging along, we see the man's character in the way in which he rides. The road is occupied by a brigade in motion; he turns into the fields, dashing through brush and briar, wading stream, floundering into swamps, so long as these will yield a way; and when forced to take the road again, you see that he pulls up his horse and halts until the brigade has passed. The smooth path, he says, is for the men on foot. Men with rifles and kits, not the general and his staff, have the first right to the road. Can we wonder at the trust in which sharp lawyers and solid farmers follow such a man? One day, looking back, the men saw a line of bridges in their rear in flames "Guess, Charley," says a trooper, "Sherman has set the river on fire." To which Charley answers, "Well, if he has, reckon on it's all right."

By marching through the heart of South Carolina, instead of skirting the sea, Sherman pierced the State in its most vital part. It was the boast of Davis and Breckinridge that the sea was not necessary to the South. The ports might be given up, and the power would be stronger for the loss. Their strength lay inland. Well, Sherman marched inland; shutting up one confederate general in Augusta, another in Branchville, a third in Charleston, and a fourth in Columbia. These generals never knew where the blow would fall, and it never fell where they thought it likely to do. As Sherman moved up northward, leaving Charleston on his right, Beauregard was confident that he would have to assault Branchville, a great railway centre, and a post from which he could equally menace Charleston and Augusta. Branchville was accordingly, strengthened with works, and occupied in force. But Sherman cut the railway lines, turned the place, and compelled the enemy to abandon their works and guns. Branchville passed, and Columbia gained, Charleston fell of itself,—as Sherman had foretold in Savannah.

Sherman's genius comes out brightly in the war. He was not one of the fighting generals. When it was necessary to hit hard, as at Averysboro and Bentonville, no Hooker, no Hood could strike more vigorously than he; but the peculiarity of his march is that it was a great campaign conducted without a great battle. If it be the highest praise of genius that it produces magnificent results with trifling perturbations, Sherman well deserves that praise. It is doubtful whether the long history of war affords an example of such splendid military achievements at so slight a cost of life.

WAR SONGS AND SINGING.

A writer in the Chicago *Republican*, discoursing upon the influence of the war in producing music and songs, thus refers to the history of that famous American war song, "Rally Round the Flag!"

Another class of songs produced by the war comprises those which have been adopted by the soldiers, and sung by them as war songs.

The most remarkable of these, and the one that can claim the title of the great song of the war, originated in this city. Those who were here in the summer of 1862, will remember the great war meeting in the court house square, when business was temporarily suspended, and all turned out to help fill the call for 300,000 men, when the big bell was cracked, and when was sung, for the first time in public, the "Battle Cry of Freedom," which has since been sung on every battle-field and around every camp fire. When the immense voice of Lumbard, after ringing once through the first verse and chorus, took up again the strain, the assembled thousands catching the melody, joined in with "down with the traitors, up with the stars," till the whole canopy of heaven shook as ten thousand voices swelled the chorus of

"We'll rally round the flag, boys,
Rally once again,
Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom."

History recalls to us many instances of the immense power that a stirring song has wielded in inspiring soldiers on the battle-field. On the night before the grand charge which won for the combined forces of France and England the victory at Sebastopol, while the soldiers were sitting in the trenches, knowing that on the next morning they were to march over a route which would be a journey of death to many, a voice through the stillness of the night was heard singing the beautiful song of "Annie Laurie." One after another gradually joined in the song, till finally from all that corps of Highlanders was heard rising the plaintive though earnest pledge, "And for Bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me down and dee." They all knew that on the morrow many would lie down in death before the murderous fire of the Redan, yet each pledged himself to win honor for his bonnie Annie and for the cross of St. Andrews; and the history of the next day shows how well they redeemed their pledge. On the same day the soldiers of France, marching up the steeps of Malakoff, recoiled before its deadly sheets of flame.—In vain their officers begged them to sustain their own honor and that of the Imperial eagles. In vain they appealed to that love of glory which has so often made the French army victorious. A murmur arose among them for their song, which had been proscribed. Louder grew the call, till finally there uprose the shout from the whole army, "Give us the Marseillaise." And what ambition, honor, and fidelity failed to do, was accomplished by the power of a song. For up through flame and smoke, and volleys of balls they rushed over the walls of the Malakoff and through the breaches, while above the roar of the cannon and the din of battle, rose the sublime chorus, from ten thousand voices, of the war song of Rouget de 'Isle. This was grand, magnificent! but sublimer far was that terrific charge up the steeps of Lookout Mountain and into the clouds, of the volunteers of the army of the Republic, singing as they scaled the earthworks and rugged steeps,

"Yes, we'll rally round the Flag, boys,
Rally once again,
Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom!"

The author of that song has deserved and received the personal thanks of many of our Generals for giving the inspiration which aroused and sustained the enthusiasm of our soldiers on many a hard fought field.

AN ALGERINE WEDDING.

Moorish ladies are married at or about the age of thirteen; and I was informed of some curious particulars by an English lady, who was present at one of these weddings, the family on both sides being of the highest Moorish birth. The young lady was very lovely, and under the age I have mentioned above. The company of ladies—headed by her mother—amounted in all to over sixty, among whom were my informant and a few French ladies, surrounded the bride, whose head was in a sack, and led her, a few hours after dark, to her future home, where they were received by the mother and female relations of the bridegroom.

The poor child, weeping bitterly, was then undressed and carried by her attendants into a bed, where she was commanded to sleep an hour or two while they ate supper. The European ladies were served apart with coffee, cake, and confectionary; while the Moorish ladies were closely seated in a circle on a low cushion, and on their knees a long napkin which was extended round the whole party; in the centre was a sort of low, circular table, which moved on a pivot, and on which the slaves put one dish at a time, out of which each lady took a mouthful with her fingers, and with a slight touch made the dish revolve to her next neighbor.

The dishes succeeded each other to the number of twenty, when the whole was carried off, and at eleven o'clock a slight refreshment was taken to the bride, after which the ceremony of dressing her commenced. Each lady present was requested to take some slight part in this important operation, and my English friend assisted in plaiting one of an immense number of little tresses, into which her long black hair was divided, with a diamond trembling on the end of each. Her face was then enameled, a star of gold leaf fixed on each cheek, as well as on her chin, and on the tip of her nose. Rows of finest pearls were hung around her neck, increasing in size until the lower row reached her waist, which were the size of small nuts. Her dress was of cloth of silver, with the usual muslin trowsers and a sort of crown of diamonds on her head.

By two in the morning all was ready and the room prepared, when the finishing stroke was put to the whole by gumming down her eyes, which were not to be opened until the following morning, when she might see her husband, and not till then. At two o'clock the slave introduced the bridegroom, a handsome youth of nineteen, dressed in a pale gray silk, profusely ornamented with silver and diamonds. He took his place under a canopy, to which the bride was also guided by her mother and placed by his side. His mother then placed a few drops of rose water into the bride's hand, which the bridegroom drank, and then her mother poured also a few drops into his hand and guided it to her daughter's mouth, and she drank it; upon which they were pronounced man and wife, and the company immediately separated.

☞ Good accounts are received respecting the workings of the New York State Inebriate Asylum at Binghamton, N. Y., under the direction of Dr. Turner, which has been opened for the reception of inmates about a year. Dr. Garritson says:

The doubts which, in the minds of many, attached to the possibility of success in the management of an institution for this unique purpose are being rapidly dissipated, and the devotion, industry, and intelligent perseverance of its noble minded founders are now being rewarded by the restoration to their families, to society, and to themselves, of many of the most intelligent and brightest minds among our fellow citizens. Men who are neither criminals, nor lunatics, nor idiots, but who, in consequence of evil associations in early life, or insufficient strength to resist the enticement of the degrading cup, have been reduced to conditions parallel thereto, are here brought to see the errors of their practices, and to feel that they can be restored to lives of temperance, virtue, and usefulness.

☞ It is pretty generally known among the "inner circles" at Washington, that Secretary Stanton has no great love for music—that, in fact like bluff old Dr. Johnson, whom he in other respects resembles, the Secretary of War considers it a great bore; it is also known that Secretary Wells, who along with other infirmities of extreme age, is said to be quite deaf, affects a great fondness for the "divine art." It is also known that while a professor of music in Washington was trying to get up a series of subscription concerts in that city last winter, he called upon Mr. Stanton to get him to subscribe, and mentioned as an inducement thereto, that the Secretary of the Navy had already put his name down. "Oh," replied the bluff head of the war department, "If I were as deaf as the Secretary of the Navy, I would subscribe, too!"

☞ Here is the pithiest sermon ever preached: "Our ingress in life is naked and bare; our progress in life is trouble and care; our egress out of it we know not where; but doing well here, we shall do well there; I could not tell more by preaching a year."

☞ "When a superior race like ours," said one of the chivalry to a "modest!" looking Federal soldier, "comes in contact with an inferior race like negroes, what do you think will be the result?" "Mulattoes," was the ready answer of the Yank.

☞ 'Tis better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all.—*Tennyson.*

HATS, CAPS, AND FURS.

The Largest Assortment

THIS SIDE OF NEW YORK.

SILK HATS OF THE LATEST STYLE on hand constantly, also the latest style of Cloth, Wool and Fur Hats, Fur Caps, Cloth Caps, for men, boys, and children, at low prices.

Furs! Furs! Furs!

ELEGANT FURS OF ALL KINDS NOW FOR SALE CHEAP.

GLOVES, GLOVES, GLOVES!

A large stock of Gents' and Ladies' Gloves and Mits of the most desirable patterns, just opened and for sale cheap.

BUFFALO ROBES.

A large stock of Buffalo and Fancy Robes on hand and for sale cheap.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

An elegant assortment of Ladies', Misses', and Children's Shoes and Gent's Coarse and Fine Boots just opening and for sale cheap.

CLOTHING.

A good assortment of Ready-made Clothing and Fancy Woolen Shirts, &c., on hand and for sale cheap.

ONE DOOR BELOW THE POST-OFFICE, ON MAIN STREET.

L. C. KEELER.

Montrose, Oct. 23, 1865.

CHEAP CLOTHING

This Day Received our Fall and Winter Stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

OVER-COATS, UNDER-COATS, PANTS AND VESTS, HATS AND CAPS, BOYS' CLOTHING, UNDER CLOTHING, FINE FLANNEL SHIRTS.

Look at Prices of a few Articles.

Overcoats heavy and warm, as low as.........$ 8,50.
All wool Business Suits, Coat, Pants and Vest.......15.00.
Union Bus ness Suits, " " " .... 9,00.
Good Under shirts and Drawers, per pair.......... 1,00.
And other goods in proportion.

GARMENTS MADE TO ORDER! And Warranted to Fit.

FLOUR AND GROCERIES,

Such as Teas, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Saleratus, Soap, Spices, Salt, &c., &c., as usual.

☞ Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. ☜

WANTED.—Eggs, Chestnuts, and Grafted Winter Apples, for which the highest prices will be paid in cash.

Montrose, Nov. 13, 1865. G. L. STONE & CO.

Butter Tubs For Sale AT H. H. DUNMORE'S.

BUTTER FIRKINS for 85cts., and warranted good, and never had butter in as some have circulated, at H. H. DUNMORE'S.

Montrose, September 11, 1865.

BINGHAMTON!

KEELER & GRIFFIN!

36 Court street.

NEW FUR, CAP & HAT STORE!

ELEGANT FURS.

SILK HATS.

FINE CAPS AND HATS of every description.

BUFFALO AND FANCY ROBES.

FURS made to order.

CASH PAID FOR RAW FURS.

A. L. GRIFFIN. *L. C. KEELER.*

Binghamton, Nov. 27, 1865.—3m

FALL AND WINTER GOODS 1865.

F. B. CHANDLER

IS now fully prepared to meet the wants of all his patrons and customers with a

NEW STOCK OF GOODS.

Dress Goods.

Alpines, black and colored Alapacas, Poplins, Plaids, Ginghams, Prints, Delaines, Cloakings and Shawls, Hosiery and Gloves, White Goods, Linens, &c., &c.

Woolen Goods.

Flannels, Wrappers and Drawers,—the best assortment in town of CLOTHS and CASSIMERES.

Boots and Shoes.

A full assortment.—All kinds and sizes.

Teas and Sugars,

A choice lot on hand, and our stock frequently replenished.

Books and Stationery.

Fine paper and envelopes. Bibles, School Books, Toy Books, Diaries for 1866, etc.

Montrose, Oct. 30th, 1865.

EVANS & ALLEN.

THE ABOVE FIRM having been dissolved, by the death of Mr. Allen, the subscriber would inform his numerous friends and customers, that he has now returned from the South, and is opening a

LARGE ADDITION TO THE STOCK

of the late firm, and would be happy to wait upon his old friends. A business career of

Forty Years in Binghamton!

enables him to thoroughly understand the wants of the market, and the tastes of his customers, and his facilities for purchasing are such that he

CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD

By any establishment in the country, and he intends that his goods shall in all cases, as heretofore, be

Exactly Such as they are Recommended,

And will give perfect satisfaction in

PRICE AND QUALITY.

Among his goods may be found a large stock of Gold and Silver

WATCHES,

English, American, and Swiss. Ear Rings, Breast Pins, Finger Bracelets, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Spectacles, Thimbles, Ladies' and Gents' Gold Chains, Gold Pens, Lockets, etc. A heavy stock of Sterling Silver Spoons, Forks, Napkin Rings, Pie, Cake, Fruit and Butter Knives, &c., also a beautiful assortment of

Plated Ware

of the best quality, in every variety of style. All goods engraved gratis.

Pianos, Rain Water Filters, Needles, Cutlery, Clocks, Violin Strings, Beads, Combs, Brushes, Thermometers, Brackets, &c.

Having secured the assistance of a FIRST CLASS WORKMAN, all kinds of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., repaired in the best manner and warranted.

ALFRED J. EVANS, Commercial Buildings, opposite the Court House.

Binghamton, Nov. 27, 1865.

☞ Gibbon relates in his great work on the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," that when the city of Alexandria was captured by the Arabs, its great Library furnished, for more than three months, fuel to heat the public Baths. That did not have been the case, if it had not been that a number of worthless Records were in that celebrated collection. The only way to avoid having such is to do business on correct principles, buy low for cash, and sell low for cash, and have no bad debts to charge to those who will pay. This is the principle which enables our friend J. E. JACKSON, at Fairdale, to pay the highest price for prime butter and all kinds of produce, and to sell his goods so much less than others can, and in our opinion is the only correct one to act on.

BEMAN'S COLUMN!

MUSIC AND JEWELRY STORE!

THANKFUL for past favors the subscriber would respectfully invite those who are in want of anything in his line to examine his stock, being confident that he is offering superior inducements.

Read the Catalogue!

Clocks and Watches.

WATCHES.

American, Swiss and English, both gold and silver.

SETH THOMAS CLOCKS.

All styles, including their Celebrated Calendar Clocks.

Jewelry.

Heavy, solid Gold Chains, Hooks and Keys. Fine solid sets of Jewelry—Pins, ear-rings, sleeve-buttons, studs, &c., &c.

WEDDING RINGS.

A fine assortment.

SPECTACLES.

Warranted to fit all kinds of eyes.

SOLID GOLD ALBUMS.

A neat Little Charm holding eight small Photographs.

GOLD PENS.

A fine assortment with and without holders. Old ones repointed.

SOLID SILVER WARE.

Made to order of pure Coin, consisting of Spoons, Forks, Thimbles, Butter Knives, Napkin Rings, Fruit Knives, Vest Chains, &c., &c.

PLATED WARE.

The best in market—single, double, treble and quadruple plate, and WARRANTED from a full Tea Set down. Including Castors, Cake and Card Baskets, Ice Pitchers, Waiters, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Cups, Tea Bells, &c., &c., &c.

Music.

PIANOS.

Manufactured by Decker Brothers.

CABINET ORGANS,

From $110, to $1200.—Warranted for five years.

VIOLINS, GUITARS, &c.

Violins from $5, to $50.

Flutes, Fifes, Clarionets, Banjos, Guitars, Bows, Strings, Tuning-Forks, &c.

BRASS BANDS

Supplied with Instruments of the best American manufacture—by the single instrument, or full set, at the maker's price.

INSTRUCTION BOOKS, and SHEET MUSIC,

On hand, and new supplies received every week.

PIANO STOOLS

From $6 to $18.

Army Supplies.

HUNTING TOOLS.

Allen's, Spencer's, and Henry's Breech loading Rifles, all styles of Revolvers, Fowling pieces, Shot Belts and Powder Flasks, Cartridges for all the U. S. Army guns; also U. S. and other Percussion Caps, Cooper Cartridges, all styles and sizes.

A New Lamp.

THE "GERMAN STUDENT'S LAMP"—burns Kerosene. For Reading, Writing, or Working, gives a light Superior to Gas. (Lamps on hand.)

As to Watch-work, if the amount I have to do is any indication of the confidence of the people, it is all right, as I have all that three workmen can do. I will also add that any person having work done at my store which does not prove ALL RIGHT, has only to report the same to me and it will be RIGHTED.

I am prepared to make any and every part of a watch new. Fine conical pivoting, and cutting, polishing and setting of Jewels will receive particular attention.

☞ Watches cased to order. O. D. BEMAN.

Montrose, October [illegible]

TO THE LADIES.

If you want to buy a

Good Set of Mink Furs

REASONABLE,

Come to Scranton,

AT PAULI'S,

Where can be found a large and fine assortment of their own getting up and best manufacture, such as Real Mink Sable, Ermine, Siberian, squirrel, Stone Martin, water Mink, Rock Martin, Silver Martin, German Fitch, Russian Fitch, and Imitation Fitch—also

Children's Fancy Furs,

Collars, Capes, Talmas, Cuffs, and Muffs.

F. S. PAULI & CO.

Scranton, Nov. 13, 1865—3m.

ELEGANT CLOAKING CLOTHS

SELLING CHEAP

AT PAULI'S.

Handsome styles of CLOAKS MADE UP AND TO ORDER.

Shawls! Shawls!

NEW STYLES!

AT PAULI'S.

Scranton, Nov. 12th, 1865.—3m.

FURS, FURS, FURS!

AT PAULI'S

SCRANTON HALL OF FASHION.

Scranton, Nov. 13th, 1865.—3m.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

AT PAULI'S

Scranton Hall of Fashion!

Scranton, Nov. 13th, 1865.—3m

GENTS' FUR COLLARS!!

FUR GLOVES, FUR CAPS, BEAVER, NATRIA, OTTER, SEAL, AND WATER-MINK,

AT PAULI'S

Scranton Hall of Fashion.

Montrose, Nov. 13th, 1865.—3m.

GENTS' SHAWLS, MUFFLERS & SCARFS!

HATS, CAPS, FURS, CANES, AND UMBRELLAS,

AT PAULI'S

"SCRANTON HALL OF FASHION."

F. S. PAULI, & CO.

Scranton, Nov 13th 1865.—3m.

MONTROSE MUSICAL INSTITUTE.

The First Term of the Montrose Musical Institute will commence January 8th, 1866, and continue three months.

THE object of this Institute is to afford Ladies and Gentlemen an opportunity for acquiring a thorough musical education in all branches of the science, and particular advantages will be afforded to such as desire to qualify themselves for teaching.

It will be under the direction of Prof. J. Tillotson, assisted by a competent corps of teachers in each department.

Circulars stating terms and order of exercises, will be sent to any address on application to the Principal or at O. D. Beman's Store.

Montrose, Dec. 4, 1865. J. TILLOTSON, Principal.

Sheep Farm for Sale.

SITUATE in Forest Lake township, Susq. Co. Pa., containing 254 acres, about 160 acres improved, two good dwelling Houses, two Barns, and good sheds, &c. &c., good orchards, well watered, a School House and Church within a short distance.

For terms address A. L. WEBSTER, Agent.

Montrose, Pa. Oct 30th, 1865.-tf

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

THE undersigned, having purchased Lyons's Photograph Gallery, may be found at the pleasant and commodious rooms over

B.R.LYONS & CO'S STORE

where he will be happy to receive the calls of old friends and to make any number of new ones.

Montrose, Nov. 6th, 1865.-tf J. B. HAZLETON.

CROCKERY TRADE.

TAKE NOTICE!

R. H. HALL & CO.,

IMPORTERS and Dealers in Crockery, China, and Glass Ware, are now receiving direct from the

English Potteries

a large importation of Crockery, which they will sell by the crate or in less quantity. They also offer a complete assortment of *Looking Glasses, Plated Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Window Shades, House Furnishing, and Fancy Goods,*

Carpets and Oil Cloths,

and other articles especially adapted to the

FALL TRADE.

Goods Jobbed at New York Prices.

R. H. HALL & CO., 51 Court street, Binghamton.

Binghamton, N. Y., Oct. 30, 1865.—2m

NEW ARRIVAL.

WHEELOCK AND SHOEMAKER are just receiving a large and full assortment of all kinds of Goods from New York,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, IRON, NAILS, PAINTS, OILS, DRUGS & MEDICINES, WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, CARRIAGE BOLTS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, CRANDALL'S WOOL-WHEELS, FLAX-WHEELS, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

☞ We are receiving New Goods weekly, and will sell cheap for ready pay, cash or any kind of country produce.

I. WHEELOCK. ROBT. S. SHOEMAKER.

Rush, Susq. Co. Pa., Oct. 30th, 1865.—tf

NEW DRUG STORE IN DUNDAFF.

S. G. WEAVER has opened a Drug Store in the Borough of Dundaff, where will be found an extensive assortment of articles in his line, namely: Drugs, medicines, chemicals, paints, oils, window-glass, dye-stuffs, varnish, perfumery, stationery, Yankee notions, &c. &c. Also, good liquors for medicinal purposes, and patent medicines; all of which will be sold cheap for cash.

Dundaff, Pa., Dec. 11, 1865.-tf S. G. WEAVER.

Pork Made Easy.

FULL BLOODED PREMIUM CHESTER WHITE PIGS

EACH of the subscribers procured from the celebrated breeders, N. P. Boyer, & Co., of Chester county, one pair, (not akin,) of this noted breed, and are prepared to contract pigs of this breed, in pairs—not akin—or singly; or a cross with other hogs can be obtained by calling on either of the subscribers.

This celebrated breed originated in Chester county, about fifty years ago, through the exertions of some of the best farmers; and by extensive importations from Europe, judicious crossing, close breeding, and vigorous weeding, have succeeded in fixing and perpetuating the best breed in America.

L. O. TIFFANY, Thomson. R. W. GELATT, Gibson.

Nov. 27, 1865.—6m.

For Sale.

A NEW one-horse Sleigh, for pleasure or business, for sale, By BALDWIN & ALLEN.

Montrose, Nov. 27, 1865.-tf

Cider.

I can furnish Cider by the barrel or load at my mill, on the Wyalusing Creek, three miles from Montrose, if called for soon.

Jessup, Nov. 27, 1865.-tf WM. BARROW.

For Sale.

THE subscriber has for sale a HOUSE AND LOT in Montrose also the House and Lots where he resides, in Montrose, and the CLEMONS FARM, in Bridgewater.

Montrose, Nov 25, 1865.-tf D. BREWSTER.

WANTED,

A FIRST CLASS MILLER. Enquire at Harford Mill, Susquehanna county, Pa.

December [illegible], 1865.