The Pittsburgh Gazette

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1867.

THE INDIAN WAR has run up the expenses of the War Department for the past year considerably above those of the year before.

THE Virginia Constitutional Convention is ordered to meet December 3d, to proceed to their work. The sooner and more effectually that work shall be done, the sooner will Virginia resume its old place in the circle of the Union.

ACCORDING to General Howard's computation the blacks of the South have increased half a million since the war. Twenty-five per cent of natural increase in excess of deaths, in the space of two years, is ahead of all previous experience, either among whites or blacks.

IT is denied authoritatively that an intention exists, or has existed, of consolidating the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the New Jersey Transportation Company, and the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company. All that has been proposed is, it will be attempted, is such an identification of interests and efforts as will take freight and travel over their lines as now connected, and which we accurately described a few days ago.

THE PREJUDICE OF COLOR.

Yesterday, in the Supreme Court, a decision was made in respect to the right of railway companies to discriminate between white and black passengers. The majority opinion was delivered by Judge AGNEW, and we give it in full. Its logic and law is of the antediluvian sort, which passed current in this country before the flood of the rebellion. Judge READ pronounced a dissenting opinion, in terms comporting with the best civilization of modern times.

This decision, however, while of importance to the litigants, is not of special interest to the public, the Legislature, at the last session, having made discriminations on account of color illegal.

We cannot let the occasion pass without dissenting from one point made by Judge AGNEW. He justifies railway companies in separating black and white passengers by the practice of excluding male passengers who have no females in charge from the carriages in which females are occupied. A good many men, especially such as have the genuine instincts of gentlemen, are often compelled to feel that this distinction is an outrage. On some lines it happens that a man without a woman in charge is frequently compelled to take a seat in a car with vulgar, ill-bred, dirty white men, whose presence is altogether repulsive. An exchange of such for decent and orderly colored men would be a great relief. It is full time the managers of railways came to the conclusion to discontinue this kind of discrimination.

THE HOUR FOR REFLECTION.

The last gun fired between the contending armies of this patriotic North and misguided South, at the close of the recent wicked and terrible rebellion, was the harbinger of joy to thousands of households in both sections of the country. We of the North rejoiced that the dread scenes of a horrible war had ended; that treason had been crushed and its Government vindicated; that whole armies of proud traitors were made bend their knees in supplication before sturdy Union patriots, who, in God's name, had done battle in a holy and righteous cause. The masses of the South, gladdened that the burden of war had been lifted, and that they were freed from the tyrannical rule of those who had plunged them into hopeless conflict with the established authority of the land; and down in their hearts they rejoiced that the old flag, with all its stars, triumphed; and, prodigal like, they would be forgiven their transgressions and be again received into the confidence of those whose trust they had betrayed and forfeited. Many and direst were the *Te Deums* of thanksgiving sent heavenward to the Throne of Grace, by the happy, war-delivered people of our country, as the electric spark flashed from State to State the golden intelligence that peace had been restored and victory rested with the Union armies.

After peace the North was disposed to magnanimity. The South only hoped that justice would not be meted out in proportion to her wickedness and crime. The day of the proclamation of peace, was promulged both sections were riper for the adjustment of national troubles than now. No matter how charitably disposed, the North could not forget what it cost in blood and treasure to save the Union; neither could she prove careless in the discharge of her duty to posterity. In the eyes of the civilized world treason and armed rebellion aiming at the life of a government are no ordinary offenses, but too odious to be permitted to go entirely forgiven and unpunished. It was eminently wise to establish a precedent for the guidance of those who will follow in our footsteps, to teach them how a great nation regards treason and rebellion among her citizens. The loyal masses who had saved the Union were willing to receive into fellowship their erring friends of the South, but preferred that their representatives in Congress should dictate for whom, and on what conditions, national absolution should be pronounced. The South accepted the situation without a murmur, knowing that at length in her case was a quality of mercy rather than of Justice.

Congress, the exponent of the people, animated by a high sense of duty, legislated for the States stained with rebellion, and prescribed wise and proper rules and regulations for the government of the people thereof. The wisdom of Congress was to be trusted. It had provided for the successful uncarrying of the war; had buoyed up our country in all her trials, preserving her standing and credit abroad as well as at home. The courage and fidelity of Congress had ever inspired our armies with hope, and filled every loyal heart in the land with patriotic enthusiasm: In the darkest of the dark hours of rebellion, when the Union armies were within sight of the National Capital, and the heavy cannonading of the rebel foe shook the very halls in which it deliberated, etc., while the sharp noise of rebel rifles resounded in the ears of a Lincoln in the privacy of his mansion, and echoed in the silent tomb of a Washington; yet, while all was gloom and darkness, Congress remained firm, faltering not in duty, but enlivening and cheering the nation on to victory. In such a body was people had confidence, and confided the task rightfully belonging to it of adjusting national affairs as left by the crushing out of rebellion.

Guided by mercy and wisdom, Congress framed and offered to the South a just plan of reconstruction. It would have been gladly accepted had not the enemies of the nation, for purposes political, developed antagonism to the loyal Congress, and intervened to prevent the Southern people from organizing under its provisions. False friends there were to poison the minds of the citizens of the Southern States, and bid them even yet resist the arm of authority and demand the rights forfeited by rebellion, without doling penance or undergoing any punishment for their crimes.

Thirsting for a renewal of his fast waning term of office, and believing that it was easier to obtain notoriety by opposing, rather than adhering to the right, the President swung into the enemy's line, and was proud to become a leader against the people's representatives in Congress. He polluted his high office by impeding, in every possible way, the reconstruction of the Southern States; he did all that mortal could do to weaken the Republican party, the party holding the principles of Congress, and to delay the cementing together in the bond of friendship the disintegrated parts of the Union. He joined with the element which, during the war, slumbered in obscurity, to awake at its close to cry down with taunt and insult those who bared their breasts to the fire of the rebel hordes that the government might triumph over its enemies. But Congress met him as it did the legions of traitors before him, with firmness and determination. Steadily persevering in the right, it was not to be swerved one inch from the line of strict duty by opposition from above or below the wiped out dividing line between slavery and freedom. Pressing onward and forward, relying in the patriotism and intelligence of the people to sustain its action, Congress appealed to the ballot-box for endorsement.

The recent elections held in Pennsylvania, Ohio and other States were to be taken as thermometers of public opinion. But how spoke those States? The people slumbered on their arms. They closed their eyes at the very moment they should have been on the alert. Yearning for rest after hard-earned victory, and believing that the enemy had withdrawn his pickets, they became unconscious of things about them till aroused by the thundering voices of Pennsylvania, Ohio and California, crying out against them, and rebuking them as an indolent, unwatchful army of liberty. The enemy stole a march upon them, gained ground and advantage, and now holds position for future offensive operations. The loyal North is again on the defensive, as much so as when the enemy threatened to sweep down upon our Commonwealth from Virginia. Time is precious. Every lover of his country is called to buckle on his armor and participate in the political warfare waged against those who actively figured in the rebellion, and the less honorable ones who silently gave countenance and support to the armed rebels who aimed at the life of the Government.

Now is the hour for calm, sober reflection. The rebellion was not closed as all imagined when brave GRANT entered Richmond, followed by his victorious troops. Issues to be settled by the ballot remained undetermined, and they are of more importance than the masses seem willing to believe. The Government is jeopardized as much to-day as during the darkest day of the war. A defeat before Richmond, or the routing of one of our armies, could not then have portended deeper disaster than does now a democratic triumph at the ballot-box. The soldiers who served in the army of the Union, the civilian at home who watched and prayed for victories for the old flag, must stop and reflect on the situation, and inquire whither they are drifting. If they discover that they have deserted the ranks, and now stand beneath the flag of the enemy, they must return to the standard of Congress, for the fate of the nation is wrapped in that body, and it must be unflinchingly sustained.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Best Time to Sow Grass Seed.

I have an impression that experimental knowledge is the most reliable for the farmer. For more than half a century I have been experimenting to find out the best time to sow grass seed. For more than thirty of the first years of my farming I did as my neighbors did; we supposed the spring months were the only proper ones for that purpose. But later in life by reading agricultural papers I discovered that some enterprising farmers were successful in sowing their grass seed in August and September. I tried the experiment with complete success; that being the season it would naturally fall, it appeared evident to my mind that it was the right one. But still later I have not been particular, and have sowed grass seed any season when my ground was prepared to receive it, and if the seed was good it has uniformly vegetated and done well.

Last fall we (my son and myself,) after harvesting our potatoes from the low wet soil, which would not admit of seeding down in early spring, sowed herd grass and red top seed on the 14th and 15th of October, upon said potato field, doubting, but still hoping for the best; and now, the 8th of July, it bids to give us the best crop of hay produced on any of my farm lots. This grass will probably require two weeks longer, I think I never saw seed vegitate better at any season. Grass seed will vegitate a long time after sowed. The spring of 1863 I seeded down a lot of good ground —rather dry—with red top seed. The months of June and July were uncommonly dry, and at the middle of August there was no appearance of grass sprout on the piece. On the 10th of August—the same year—it began to rain profusely, and continued raining for several weeks till the ground was saturated. In September, more than four months after the seed was sown, every seed seemed to vegitate, and the ground appeared like a beautiful lawn. And on the whole I have concluded that any time when our land is in a good state of preparation to receive the seed, is the best time to sow it.—*E. Brown, in Boston Cultivator.*

Adornments of the Homestead.

P. Barry, of this city, one of the most intelligent horticulturists in the country, gives the following advice on this subject:

"The first thing I should press on the farmers in the way of improvement, would be what we might call roadside improvement. Keep the cattle off the highways, keep the weeds cut close, and lines of shade trees on each side of this, with neat fences, will be an evidence of civilization to begin with. Then I would enjoin the removal from the roadsides, near the dwelling, of all dilapidated and broken implements, which are so apt, somehow or other, to accumulate.

"The barn and other outbuildings are very frequently located more on the principle of convenience than good taste, but we must take these things as they are, and improve them with paint or wash of some sort, and a good thick belt of rapid growing trees around them, both for shelter and shade and to partly conceal their unsightly appearance.

"The grass plot in front of the door-yard, I would dig up, root out all the old neglected plum, peach, cherry and quince trees, that seem to have sprung up by chance in the corners. All this class of trees, that we might call the finer fruits, not usually grown in orchards, I would form into a nice fruit garden of half an acre or two acres, as might be necessary. There I would have a complete collection of pears, cherries, apricots, plums, quinces, all the small fruits systematically planted and carefully cultivated. This garden might be made one of the most interesting portions of the premises, by any nothing of the abundant supply of fine fruit and vegetables it would yield. Here the family could acquire taste for gardening, as well as learn to practice it.

"Then the ground about the house would convert into a smooth lawn, which must be suitably embellished with deciduous and evergreen trees, flowering shrubs, roses, &c. This is the way I preach to farmers when I visit them, but only once in a great while with any effect. It is a shame for our well-to-do farmers that they are so behind in this matter. It makes farm life so dull and dreary a pursuit, that I am not surprised to see all the brighter boys run away from it, and our rural population growing less and less every year. Then think how much these improvements would add to the market value of the farms. A nice house, some good fences, an orchard, increase the value of a farm from twenty to twenty-five dollars per acre, other things being equal, but carry out such suggestions as I have made, and what do you suppose it would add to the value of farms? Almost double it! This argument has some weight; it touches the pocket, but the moral effect of such improvement would be absolutely incalculable."—*American Farmer.*

Wine Making on the Small Scale.

Those who wish to make wine in any considerable quantities, will, of course, study up the subject in books devoted to it. But there are many, who, having a few grapes, would like to convert them into wine for their own use, or to test the wine making qualities of some particular variety. If the grapes contain sufficient sugar to make a good wine, the process requires but little care, as the wine will make itself, but with grapes deficient in sugar the process becomes less easy. The theory of wine making may be briefly summed up thus: Grape juice contains sugar; fermentation converts this sugar into alcohol. If the amount of sugar and the resulting amount of alcohol be small, then further changes take place, and vinegar is the result. If, on the other hand, the grape juice be naturally rich in sugar, so much alcohol is produced that the liquid does not readily pass into vinegar—but remains as wine—and if there is a very large amount of sugar, more than is converted into alcohol before fermentation ceases, there will be a sweet wine—a thing not at present likely to occur with us. The first requisite is good grapes. These must be as thoroughly ripened as possible. They are to be carefully freed from defective berries, removed from the stems and crushed. With small quantities this may be done with the hands, or with larger ones, in a barrel with a wooden pounder. The steps after this will depend upon the character of wine desired. The juice may be at once pressed out and placed in the kegs or demijohns in which it is to ferment, or, if it be desired to extract color and aroma from the skins, then the unpressed mass is put in a tub or other vessel, covered with a cloth over which some boards are laid, and allowed to ferment for two or three days, or until the color of the skins is sufficiently extracted. At the end of this time, press out the must, and transfer it to the vessel in which the fermentation is to be completed. This will take place in from ten days to several weeks, according to the richness of the grape, and it will go on more or less rapidly, according to the temperature of the room. A weak must will ferment at 60°, while a heavier one will require a higher temperature. With rich grapes, the only thing necessary is to fill the vessel to the bung or mouth, allowing the cork to be thrown over. The loss must be supplied from must kept for the purpose. If the must is poor, it is better to close the vessel with a tight bung or cork, with an India rubber tube inserted in its center. This tube, which may be a foot or two long, should have its free end dip below the surface of water in a cup conveniently placed. As fermentation goes on, the liberated gas will bubble through the water, but no air can enter.

When fermentation is complete, which will be known by the liquid becoming quiet, the vessel is to be closed and allowed to remain until the wine becomes clear. It should then be carefully racked off, or transferred to another and perfectly sweet and clean cask or vessel. Another fermentation, less violent than the first, will take place when warm weather returns, after which the wine may be bottled. If sufficient care be used, these experiments may be made on a small scale, but they need careful watching. The best specimens of American wine we ever saw, was made from the Ionia, by Doct. Grant, who used a demijohn for a cask, and his dining room for a wine cellar. The richer the grape is in sugar, the more successful will these small operations prove.

THE Germantown *Telegraph* gives the following plan for preserving cabbage during winter: Select a dry part of the garden; dig trenches of sufficient depth to receive the cabbage roots and stalks up to the heads; into these trenches transplant the cabbage—heads up of course; fill in dirt carefully about them up to the heads; plant four short posts, the corners being higher than the others to give pitch to the roof; nail slats lengthwise, lath or strips of old boards from the posts to the other, and another board half way up; lay upon this a number of bean poles, and upon these long straw or fodder, straw, or bean haulm, protecting also the sides, and your cabbage will keep in good condition until May. Where there is a fence, only two posts will be necessary—that being employed as the spar of the cover or roof."

PILAFF.—This is the great dish of the Orientals, and it is so truly delicious and so cheaply and easily made, that it is a wonder it has not become, ere this, a common dish in other countries. It is prepared in the following manner: Boil sufficient rice (according to the number of mouths to feed) in a large quantity of water. It should be put in cold water, with a little salt, and not stirred while cooking. When thoroughly done, strain off the water through a colander or sieve, and each kernel will be seperate and solid; then season with salt, pepper, butter and a little tomato sauce; cut up (not very fine) roasted or boiled mutton, or veal, and mix with the rice in the proportion of about two-thirds to one-third meat; let them simmer together a few minutes, and serve hot with the meat gravy. The waist that the rice has been boiled in makes the very best starch for fine work.

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Shall Nature be Sustained?

To give debilitating weak lines to the weak is about as mean as he is who would by force of man to mix feet by kicking him when he was down.

That sort of practice is going out of fashion. It has fooled so many graveyards that people no longer live to vote.

If those who are not strong by nature expect to avoid the attacks of disease, they must endeavor to create a positive law by which to live. How? this to be done? Come to the rescue by the use of invigorating medicine.

The great value to strong has the system without exciting it.

This is accomplished by the judicious use of the most powerful alterative, HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. Nearly all the properties are combined in this preparation, it therefore supplies and restores what is lost, and perfects.

It gives steadiness to the nerves, induces a healthy appetite, a good pulse, corrects constipation without reducing the system, and by promoting a good action of the glands, the skin is cleared of impurities, the digestive organs are toned into a healthy condition, and the whole system is invigorated.

Summer leaves both the body and the mind debilitated and exhausted. Nature requires a tonic to restore them, and these effects it is unsafe to restore with other remedies. Which proprietor so many thousands every day.

BLIND EYES RESTORED.

The case to which we alluded some weeks ago, of Christian Fisher, of Beaver county, is now entirely conquered by the appearance of Miss Fisher herself, who to-day called on DR. KEYSER in person, to thank him for his genius and skill in restoring her TO ENTIRE AND PERFECT SIGHT. Miss Fisher had been nearly blind for four months. She was so blind that she could not distinguish any object so as to make out what it was. The case is remarkable, as hundreds of cases like hers are doomed to never-ending darkness, on the flimsy pretext that there is no cure, and nothing can be done. She was under DOCTOR KEYSER'S treatment for two months, and before she applied to him she could not distinguish any object so as to make out what it was. The case is remarkable, as hundreds of cases like hers are doomed to never-ending darkness, on the flimsy pretext that there is no cure, and nothing can be done. She was under DOCTOR KEYSER'S treatment for two months, and before she applied to him she could not distinguish any object so as to make out what it was. The case is remarkable, as hundreds of cases like hers are doomed to never-ending darkness, on the flimsy pretext that there is no cure, and nothing can be done. She was under DOCTOR KEYSER'S treatment for two months, and before she applied to him she could not distinguish any object so as to make out what it was. The case is remarkable, as hundreds of cases like hers are doomed to never-ending darkness, on the flimsy pretext that there is no cure, and nothing can be done. She was under DOCTOR KEYSER'S treatment for two months, and before she applied to him

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