New Orleans Daily Crescent.

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 28, 1866.

[For the Crescent.]

Night.

BY ELLIS AMMONETTE.

Mysterious night, thy solemn splendor thrills
My soul with admiration like to awe;
And in thy lone watches my soul lets slip
Its anchor of dull earthly dross, and sails
Across the pearly depths of space,
In rapture wild, which sure must be akin
To that the disembodied spirit knows
When soaring to the charmed sphere where bliss
Immortal as itself, stays its coming.
Thou art a counselor serene and wise
Dim night, and in the hush that wraps the world,
Thy voice is heard, calm, tender and profound,
Breathing unto sore human hearts some truths
Which still their agony, and lend fresh strength
To bear awhile, and yet a little while,
The turmoil of their apportioned lot on earth.
"Look up!" thou seem'st to say, "and view the work
Of God—the planet which doth throb and burn
With its bright burden of celestial fire—
The stars that swerve not from their circled orb,
Enfixed by an immutable decree;
And all the hosts which move harmoniously
Through space so vast, that imagination's
Broadest wing falls fluttering back to attempt
The flight—and know *Thou* art his prototype,
And hast a soul immortal as his own;
Yield not then the time preparatory
Of thy brief life, to the small cares and woes
That fain would close it round, and call it all
Their own; but aspiring to the kinship
Of thine ethereal essence, rise above,
And walk unmoved thy transitory path
Towards eternity!"

[For the Crescent.]

Interior Views of Louisiana—Continued.

HIGH WATERS.

At this time the waters have spread over much of the bottom lands on Red River and the bayous. From Grand Ecore to Campte the farms are looking well, having escaped the overflow. Campte, consisting of a half-dozen stores and many dwellings, was burned by the Federal army, but is now partially rebuilt, and a small business commenced. From this place to Springville, twenty miles, the farming interests are not seriously injured, neither on the river nor on the interior route, and the crops look well. Springville has resumed its former business. Mr. Sisso, at this place, has a large stock of goods, and also Messrs. Abney and Love, all of whom do a successful business. Coushatta, on the river, a mile distant, is the landing for the village.

Passing through the country to Ringgold, the traveler at present has to make a circuit of half a dozen additional miles to avoid swimming streams. Here the farms are looking well. Ringgold, a small village has half a dozen stores, in the hands of established citizens, who are not fast business men, but reliable. Continuing on to Sparta, Black Lake had to be forded for more than a mile beyond its usual boundary. All the other streams throughout the country were also out of their banks.

Sparta is a bed of deep sand—has many pleasant families, but the original settlers of the place showed a great want of taste in locating a town in such deep sand. A paper is published here, edited with much sprightliness. Could the editors succeed in removing the town a half mile, to good ground, there would probably be an increase of citizens and business. The present beautiful town of Minden was moved from a former position, two miles distant from its present location.

Mount Lebanon, ten miles distant, has for many years been noted for its schools. The war has produced changes even in these little interior towns, especially in a moral point of view. The educational interests of this place were formerly under the charge of Rev. Dr. Hartwell and Rev. Mr. Lee, but during the struggle the schools formerly so prosperous sadly degenerated, but are now reviving under the management of the present able gentlemen at their head, who have shown a determination to secure a high moral standing for the institutions under their charge, by refusing association with teachers of doubtful integrity. This is a pleasant place for families from the city to spend the summer, and as navigation at present extends to Minden, it is accessible. The stores here have done a good business. This little town has a pleasant, rural look, the forest trees having been left in the streets and around the dwellings. The farmers around here have good prospects for crops. This place, although a third of a century old, has never had but one church; but the Methodist minister has, by untiring energy, succeeded in building a church for that denomination during the last three months. The Louisiana Baptist has been published here for twelve years, and during the last two years of the war was the only religious journal in the trans-Mississippi department. Mr. Wells, the proprietor, has no superior in the printing business. Not even in the Crescent City can his work be excelled.

Homer, in Claiborne parish, has beautiful farms around it, which, not being injured by the heavy rains, are looking well. No part of Louisiana is more inviting to farmers than this. The land is excellent, the country healthy and the people intelligent. Homer is beautiful, as the citizens have displayed their good taste in leaving the majestic oaks to shade their dwellings, and also in cultivating much shrubbery around them. Here are good schools and well attended churches. Two papers are published here, which are well patronized by the merchants of the Crescent City.

Minden, in the same parish, has long been noted for the most popular female college in north Louisiana. The college buildings are sufficiently large to accommodate one hundred boarders, and the interior seems well adapted for convenience and comfort. The president is Rev. Dr. Bright (brother of Senator Bright, of Indiana,) and under his charge is sustaining its former reputation. Steamers land within two miles of the place, and there will probably be navigation all the summer. Families wishing a healthy, quiet place to pass the summer, will find either Minden, Mount Lebanon or Homer desirable. Minden has three churches and pleasant, intelligent society. Around this place the prospects for crops are bad, as much land is overflowed, and Shreveport can only be reached by steamer, the roads being impassable; that is, you must go three hundred miles to reach a place thirty miles distant. But the lands are so rich through here that crops planted in June frequently yield well.

Fillmore, on the ordinary route to Shreveport has a beautiful country around it. The trade from Bossier point has flowed through the houses at this point. Bossier point has much changed, from the loss of many of its old planters, but there is much energy remaining, and it will soon resume its prosperity.

Bellevue, a small village, does not increase, the wealthy planters in this parish not bringing their trade here. The Banner, published here, is one of the best papers in the State.

Rocky Mount, another little village, is prosperous, as the surrounding farmers patronize their own merchants.

Collinsburg, a little place, secures the trade of the farmers on Red River.

Having passed over the best part of half a dozen parishes, both lowland and upland, we think the prospects in north Louisiana rather encouraging, as the overflowed lands are so rich they will produce late crops, and the uplands give an excellent prospect. Fruits promise to be abundant, the mast is heavy, freedmen in many places doing well, having an interest in the crop. Education is receiving former attention, and the teachers are principally Southern. ADVANCE.

Red River, May 16th, 1866.

The London Times closes an article on the American negroes as follows:

Their place, there is no denying it, is service and submission. A law of nature we cannot alter, and the best thing their friends can do for them is to find out the position and occupation that fit their quality the best, and advise them to accept them cheerfully.

[For the Crescent.]

The Country, Etc.

Mr. Editor—Have you ever lived in the country? I do not mean by this, to ask you if you have ever, on a Sunday afternoon, when the telegraph was silent, the devils satisfied, and peace reigned within your bosom at the reflection that you belonged to yourself for an hour, with the wife of your bosom at your side, take that cheap luxury, a car ride to Delachaise, there to wander over three or four dusty fields, fondly imagining yourself a Corydon, your wife a Phyllis, until the shouts of the cricketers, or the whistle of the locomotive reminds you that you are yet within corporate limits. Such are not the rural scenes to which I allude. I mean, have you ever reclined for hours at a time beneath a broad-spreading oak, whose stem is knotted and knarled by a thousand storms, listening to the songs of the birds above you, inhaling the fragrance of the flowers which bloom by your side, watching the spider pursuing his work with mathematical exactness, or the robin building his nest and preparing to assume the responsibilities of taking care of a family, hearing the low of the cows enjoying themselves in cool pastures, with the shouts of the laborers in the field borne faintly to your ear by the breeze—hearing and seeing all this with a sort of dreamy pleasure, thinking thoughts in consonance with the lovely scenes around you, with a drowsy consciousness that the city is somewhere, you don't exactly know where, and yourself somebody, you don't exactly know who, until little by little you sink into luxurious slumber, and awake only to enjoy the same scene with redoubled zest? I mean, have you ever, literally, "rising with the sun" gone forth and beheld the green fields, the drop of dew on each blade of grass transformed into a diamond by the king of day, and the whole landscape seeming to be one mighty mirror, while in its face is reflected the image of its Creator? I mean, have you ever traversed the forest, hearing the sough of the wind among the pine branches, beholding the lofty monarchs of the forest bowing and swaying in the blast, feeling yourself in the midst of a vast cathedral, where the praises of God are ever chanted by every object which by its existence alone demonstrates His power and love? I mean, have you ever enjoyed the thousand pleasures, ever felt the numberless, nameless blessings which an intimate communion with our Creator, through the grandest of His works, alone can give? For if you have never experienced these emotions, if you have never left the close walls of a city, you have a new phase of life yet to explore, a new existence to enjoy, as different from your present State as Olympus was from the plains at its base. And as by ascending to the summit of the mountain, the believer in the "Eternal Gods" found himself at once in their company, so, on leaving urban scenes, you are brought more thoroughly to

"Look through nature, up to nature's God."

I have no doubt, Mr. Editor, that you suppose, from the praise I have lavished upon rural felicities, that, in my opinion, there only true happiness is to be found. But—shall I confess it?—even when drawing the sweetest of day-dreams, aspirations which cannot be kept down, hopes it is vain to encourage, longings which may never be granted, crowd into my brain, and I, feeling the keenest enjoyment from the contemplation of objects around me, yet long for something more. My spirit thirsts for action, it pants to be up and doing, and when I read of the achievements of others who, with no more advantages than I have, have started in the race of life, and won name and fame by deeds immortal, while I lie slumbering on the grass, I feel that God has created me not only to admire His works and praise Him through them, but by action to show that I am profitably employing these talents with which He has endowed me. I long to go forth into the busy world and play my part therein; but then comes a still small voice, telling me to "do my duty in that state of life to which it shall please God to call me," and my spirit is at rest, only to be again excited and again stilled.

Tell me, Mr. Editor, for your wider experience would render you capable of judging, is such the immutable law? Must there be some in the world forever obscured by circumstances, who shall never occupy the "chief places?" or does merit always bring its reward? AMICUS.

Super-Heated Steam.

THIBODAUX, May 24, 1866.

To the Editor of the Crescent:

The conflicting opinions among engineers and others, respecting super-heated steam, induce me to indite a few words in relation thereto.

Pure, unmingled, super-heated or surcharged steam is common or saturated steam, re-heated in a boiler or otherwise, separate and distinct from where it is generated, until it is free from wet or moisture like gas. Yet when saturated steam in a boiler, with water, receives or gets much additional heat, by coming in contact with naked or unduly heated flues or fire surfaces, it is not unfair or improper to call it super-heated or surcharged steam. Webster, unabridged, or any other dictionary at hand, does not contain the word. But the well-known meaning or definition of the Latin word super (above, over, excess,) and of the common word heated (made hot, inflamed,) justifies the use of the compound word as indicated.

The CRESCENT of the 27th of April contained an article about the explosion of a locomotive boiler on the New Orleans and Jackson Railroad. The writer, in saying, "when an engine is standing without using the steam generated by the boiler, the steam becomes superheated—that is, it becomes hotter than the water in the boiler," is correct, provided the water got so low that the steam was in contact with overheated flues or fire surfaces. When he further says, "especially when any motion takes place in the water which throws it up against the superheated steam, it gives out its heat to the water and immediately becomes saturated steam of a high pressure, and this sudden transition from superheated steam to common steam is like setting fire to gunpowder," he is mistaken, as superheated or surcharged steam, when in a boiler with water or saturated steam, is not, without difficulty, if at all, converted or condensed into saturated steam again.

A card appeared in the CRESCENT of the 28th of April, which in commenting on the article mentioned says: "The temperature of steam in a boiler is always the same as the temperature of the water, and cannot under any circumstances be changed." Such is not the fact. When superheated steam is in contact with water in a boiler, the top of the water (not its body or bulk) only becomes as hot as the superheated steam, unless the same or greater heat is applied to the fire surfaces that the superheated steam contains. The following extracts fully sustain our positions, and are otherwise interesting:

"The heat of the surcharged steam could not, with the arrangements provided, be raised above 484 degrees. * * * The fire having been applied below the boilers, the water was heated to a temperature corresponding to from one and a half to two and a half atmospheres; the coals were then, in part, removed to the top of the boiler, fresh fuel being applied below. The effect of the heat applied above was soon visible upon the thermometer in the steam and upon the gauge. When the temperature of the surcharged steam sufficiently surpassed that of the water, as shown by the larger thermometer, the injection of water commenced. * * * In the last day of the trial the heat of the top of the boiler was so great and so long sustained, that the thermometer in the water became, in the course of the experiments, for reasons which will be stated, comparatively useless as an indicator of the temperature of the water. * * * The first experiment is introduced to show the temperature (318° Fahrenheit) of the water within the boilers before the long continued heat had sensibly affected the indications of the thermometer.

At the close of these experiments, the metal was, in many places, but little short of a red heat, visible in daylight.

The precise state of things in a boiler, of which parts are unduly heated, was represented in these experiments; there was the surcharged steam, and heated metal ready to give up its heat to replace what might be absorbed in the conversion of the water injected, into steam. * * That the steam was highly surcharged with heat, appears by comparing the pressures corresponding to the temperatures, with those given by Dulong and Arago for saturated steam. * * * The answer to this question is given by the experiments just detailed; and as they established the negative in relation to the surcharged steam becoming saturated, there was no necessity for a repetition of the experiments to ascertain the precise temperature of the water in the boiler. When the fire was applied to the top of the boiler, the water within was at 318 fah; a moderate fire was kept up below, and one so nearly uniform that great variations from that temperature could not have taken place, and which the results satisfactorily show did not occur. * * * *

A comparison of the second and third columns ('of the table') shows that in these experiments, which lasted more than two hours ('each,') the surcharged steam remained in contact with water without acquiring from it the water necessary to convert it into saturated steam, but retaining its surcharged state. There is nothing to warrant the belief that any of the surcharged steam was condensed by the water." (Report of the committee of the Franklin Institute—pages 20, 21 and 23, part 1st.)

"Experiments have conclusively proven the possibility of heating steam in contact with water, without increasing the temperature of the bulk of the water, the upper stratum of which alone becomes heated by the contact. Let it, therefore, be supposed, for example, that the steam has been heated to four hundred and thirty-five degrees Fahrenheit, and that water has been suddenly injected into it, the pressure will be instantly raised to that due to the presence of the water; determined, by the experiments of Arago and Dulong, to be three hundred and sixty pounds per square inch, at that temperature; or, to use a more familiar illustration, one thousand degrees of heat applied to steam will but increase its volume threefold, while the same amount would multiply that of water one thousand seven hundred times. This vast increase would certainly be modified by the latent heat absorbed by the water in its conversion into steam, but will, nevertheless, serve to show a sudden and local generation of excessive pressure, which, it is very reasonable to suppose, would result in explosion. * * *

In this case, the water in the boiler had been low, so low as to expose the flews and super-heat the steam, and the sudden flow of steam into the engine and pipes ('by opening the throttle valve') had partially relieved the water of its pressure, which had consequently been raised by the agitation, so as to mix with the super-heated steam, and had thus been suddenly converted into vapor of too high a tension for the boiler. * * *

It is a well known fact to those conversant with the practical management of the steam boiler, that the water stands higher when the engine is in operation than when it is idle, and that it can be further raised by opening the safety valve; and this effect is more apparent when the water surface is contracted, and the steam room comparatively small."

[Scientific Artisan, Cinn., Sept. 9th, 1858.

SAFETY.

[For the Crescent.]

Excerpts from My Note-Book.

I have long had a habit of jotting down any small paragraph that, in my too miscellaneous reading, pleased me; and I have the idea that in my note-book I might find something that will interest your readers, and be a little better in tone and idea than the general run of light literature of the day. Touching, as they do, upon all subjects, I doubt not my dish of scraps will present sauces to suit all palates, from the epicurean taster of dainty cates to the solid brown-bread and beef-eater, who would disdain anything but hearty food. Should they please, I'll cook them up often:

"At every period of his existence, man is but a chrysalis, equally claimed by the past and the future, based on nothing; a rootless tree leaning on a tottering ruin."

"Say what we will, there's nothing like youth; all we gain in manhood is dullness itself compared to the zest of novelty we feel in life's spring-time."

"A bosom friend—the man who falls in love with, and wins the woman you want to marry, wins all your money at *ecarte*, and shoots you through the lungs some chilly morning."

"A man has a right to his own life—to bear his burden after his own fashion. It is only your hired jester who is bound to swallow his tears and be merry at the pleasure of his audience."

"One may live a long time without the surroundings of a protecting love, just as there are plants that will flourish without sunshine; but they are generally pale, fragile blossoms at the best."

"There is nothing more easy to acquire than a reputation for good nature, and, in running for the prize of popularity, the man who *says* agreeable things will always win the race against the man who only performs benevolent actions in an ungracious way."

"Conversation should, like a limpid stream, flow smoothly, brightly along, revealing the depths beneath its current—now sparkling over the object it discloses, now reflecting those by which it glides."

"Truth itself is of no value only as it conduces to an upright, holy and benevolent practice."

"To find one who hath passed through life without sorrow, you must find one who is incapable of love, or hatred, of hope or fear; one that hath no memory of the past and no thought of the future; one that hath no sympathy with humanity, or no feeling in common with the rest of men."

"The thinking man hath wings, the acting man hath only feet and hands."

"Man without fault, the sinless monster which the world ne'er saw."

"Hast thou power? the weak defend,
Light! give light; thy knowledge lend—
Riches! remember him who gave."

"Care to our coffin adds a nail no doubt,
While every smile, right merry, draws one out."

"The greatest gluttons are those who feed upon slander."

"It is not while those to whom we are attached are around us in the enjoyment of health, that we ever judge of the extent of our feelings toward them, or how necessary they are to our happiness. We are, God help us, too apt to underrate the good we have and to seek little defects to which even the most faultless are subject, while their good qualities are not remembered until some cruel blow, with its blighting power, draws the veil from our eyes, and every virtue, every proof of their love is remembered with anguish, and every defect forgotten, and the tenderness that has lain dormant in our hearts but awakens to torture us.

"Here there is room for meditation e'en to madness," as Calista says, but I don't intend to carry mine so far.

Your friend, JANE SAYSLEY.

A Paris letter writer speaks as follows of the Duke de Praslin:

A stir has lately been created in Paris by the assertion that the Duke de Praslin, who disappeared some twenty years ago, and was said to have committed suicide in prison, had been recognized in London by a former servant. It was an affair which made a sensation in all the civilized world, as the parties were in high position, and many mysteries hung around it. It happened to us to live a long time in a house where the landlord and wife were from the same village, in the south of France, as the confidential valet of the Duke de Praslin, during the two or three years when his house was the scene of misfortune. We have heard him relate all the details a hundred times, but we do not intend to repeat them. That he murdered his wife, no one disputed; but that he killed himself, no one believed that we ever heard speak of the matter, and we have known the relatives of his family. That he departed for lands unknown, they believed, with a passport from the king, who did not wish to see capital punishment inflicted upon him. That he has returned, believing it impossible that any one could recognize him is possible, but why should he wish to live again in France, without name, or family, or privilege? If he has returned, he will depart again speedily, for a thousand others would be taken for him, if he is not taken for what he is, and the excitement would be torture.

"Why will you persist in wearing another woman's hair on your head?" asked Acid of his wife. She retorted, "why will you persist in wearing other sheep's wool on your back?"

Speech of the Fenian Chief.

Subjoined is the speech of James Stephens, the Fenian chief, delivered at Jones' Wood, near New York, on the 15th inst:

Friends of Ireland—(A voice in the crowd: "Give it to Johnny Bull now.") Towards the close of December, 1857, (three cheers for James Stephens,) a young Irishman called at my residence in Dublin, bringing me letters from Colonel O'Mahony and the late Colonel Michael Doheny, but had also an oral communication to make to the effect that an organization had been established in America, of which Michael Doheny was the appointed chief, and I was requested to commence an organization and direct it in Ireland. At that time the cause of Ireland was so low in the world, at home as well as abroad, that few men of any brain, or any position, could be got to take part in it. They did not know the people. The Irish people then, as ever, were sound. (Cheers, and three cheers for the Irish people.) Their hearts were in the right place, and they only required to be shown what to do, to find the man in whom they could have confidence, to go to work for that eternal cause of Ireland, which is fresh as ever in their hearts to-day. (A voice, "They did find the man.") My knowledge of the country was very extensive. On my return to Ireland, after over seven years exile, the first thing I did was to travel through the country in every direction, to know the people, to see what could be done. I devoted a whole year to that, during which I traveled over three thousand five hundred miles on foot. (A voice: "Were you ever in Tipperary?") Often; there is not a spot of it, from Slievenamon to Ballindarry, that I don't know. You record the words of Thomas Davis, from Carrig Cross to Ballingary, from Slievenamon to Ballindarry. You see I know it. With this knowledge of the people I conscientiously answered the letters of my friends in America, and, on certain conditions, I undertook to organize a force of ten thousand men in Ireland in three months, and I undertook to do no more at that time. The conditions were two-fold. First, that I should have the sole direction of the organization. I believe you know that it was a conspiracy, and is a conspiracy in Ireland. I believe it utterly impossible for any oppressed nation to organize such a power as to effect its independence without a conspiracy, and without one man having the supreme control over that conspiracy. For that reason, and that reason alone, in the interest of the movement I engaged to negotiate, I deemed it necessary to make that the first condition—that I should have the supreme control of the organization. The second condition was, that I should be supplied with a certain sum of money monthly. I asked for the small sum of eighty to one hundred pounds monthly for the three first months. After having organized the ten thousand men, I meant to have made other proposals. I sent to a trusted friend—who has since been in an Irish prison—to America, on that occasion, with my answer, and on the 17th of March, 1858, he returned. He had found no organization in America—only a few devoted men, at the head of whom was Michael Doheny, who had held together against all circumstances in America, and endeavored to keep the Irish feeling alive and powerful there; but he found no organization.

ORIGIN OF FENIANISM IN IRELAND.

These twenty or thirty men accepted my conditions and sent me a paper endorsing, so far as they could endorse it, my action in Ireland. On the 17th of March, 1858, I began to organize in Ireland. I told you it was a conspiracy, and to be a member of that conspiracy, it was necessary to take an oath. You have heard a great deal on the subject of this oath, but perhaps you have not heard my real reasons for making it an essential condition of membership. I had been in the movement of '48 with Smith O'Brien, and I found that when we had one hundred, two hundred or three hundred men around us, if we had to meet in any place where the clergyman was opposed to the movement, he was able to scatter our force, such as it was, because the people had not got the necessary training. It was necessary to make the people distinguish between the two-fold character of the clergy, their temporal and their spiritual character, and we have invariably inculcated upon our friends the duty of giving obedience, love and devotion to their clergy in their spiritual character, but in their temporal character simply looking upon them as citizens (Cheers.) Without this training, you can never have a force in Ireland on which you can rely. We then made the oath a condition of membership, and we have continued to make it so. It can never be changed. (Cries of "Good, good. Hear, hear.")

The first installment of the money sent to me from America was ninety pounds, which I received on the 17th of March, 1858, and the second installment was to have reached me a month after. But the months of April, May and June went by without my having received anything. A second time I sent out the same trusted friend to state the case. The report he brought of the organization was to the effect that it was favorably received, but there was no organization in America. At that time he found it very difficult to get the necessary funds, which they gave to him in small installments. I continued to work, however, drawing on the resources of my friends in Ireland. For this I want to make you understand that for every dollar contributed in this country, the men at home have contributed ten. (Cheers.) Finding by the month of September that the promise made to me remained unfulfilled, and knowing that I organized more than ten times the force I had undertaken to do, I felt the necessity of going to America to lay the foundation of our work here. (Cheers.) In September, 1858, I arrived in New York, and had a great many difficulties to contend with here, but of which difficulties I do not care to state at present, though if necessary I shall make them known to you. You know I have too many points to touch on.

THE FIRST MAN ENROLLED HERE.

The first man I enrolled on this continent was Gen. Corcoran. At that time the organization in America was a secret society as well as in Ireland, which it has been found necessary to change since. It has been changed, but whether for the better or not the future only can tell. I traveled through the States and laid the foundations of this organization. On my return to New York a document was drawn up, conferring on me the supreme control of this organization at home and abroad—in America as well as in Ireland, England and Australia—everywhere where our race can be found. (Enthusiastic cheering.) It was only three or four months in the city that I was allowed to go to work, as they were impatient in Ireland.

I had only a month to devote to the organization in these States, and no time at all to collect any amount of funds or arms, which we needed in Ireland. But these things were promised to me; however, they did not come. I believe this is one of the points of which you want information, (a voice, "Put the saddle on the right horse,") the amount of support which we have received in Ireland from the beginning of the organization. Well, then, to be brief, the first six years of the organization in America, we, in Ireland, received from you about fifteen hundred pounds. (Sensation—a voice, "B. Doran Killian robbed the treasury.") I have come to America to establish harmony in this organization, (hear, hear,) and woe to the man who says or does anything to prevent that. (Tremendous cheering, and a voice, "That's the talk, Stephens.") Let there be no cries against Doran Killian, or John O'Mahony, or General Sweeney, or Colonel Roberts. Let there be no cries here against any man. If you have come here in the spirit of brotherhood, well; if you have not, woe to you and woe to Ireland, and to every man who has come here to-day. If any such men be here, to bring discord into our ranks and widen the breach, let that man go home from this. Let him go home—this is no place for him. (Loud cheers.) Let him go to the British minister—there he will be well received; but let him not stand here amid Irishmen who have sworn before God and man that they will free their land or die. (Tremendous cheering.) I, for my single self, have had my trials. I have, unfortunately, been more tried by my friends than by my foes. The men who called themselves my friends, and used to call themselves the friends of Ireland, have proved deadlier friends to me and to Ireland than British tyranny can ever do. But I must not anticipate. I speak to you in the spirit of brotherhood. I want to have you united. I want to have all our race come into this work like brothers, like Irishmen, like patriots; and any man or party of men who prevent this union—and here to-day, in the face of all and in the name of Ireland, I brand them as traitors to Ireland and enemies of our race. Our motto to-day should be "Union." Every man must give up his selfish or short-sighted opinions, and go with this great brotherhood. (A voice—We'll have to do it.) You can make it be done, and you are a people, you are a power; you can make men, you can direct men, you can force them into the right path, even if you should find them going astray; the duty is on you to do, and you must do it.

A RETROSPECT.

To go back to the thread of my narrative, for it is no more than a narrative. For the first six years of this organization, as before stated, we in Ireland received about fifteen hundred pounds. (Sensation.) We were driven almost back on our own resources, and I am sincerely sorry to-day that we did not trust to our own resources alone, that we ever looked to America at all. I will come to you now. For the disunion I find in your ranks to-day, the way I find you split up, the amount of distrust, of suspicion, the amount of calumny, the misrepresentations, the bad feeling of all, for the scandals and shame you have brought upon us, on Ireland, and on the earth, can only be redeemed by the redemption of Ireland. (Cheers; a voice: "Isn't that illigant.") In the year 1863 I found that there remained to me three courses to pursue; yet I almost dispaired of getting anything done this side, but it seemed to me that I was bound to make another effort. I chose one of the best men I knew in Ireland, and sent him out here with a statement of affairs. That man has since been condemned to twenty years' penal servitude—is now a felon, with a felon's clothes, and at felon's work. The burglar, the scoundrel, the scum of the earth is placed, by this same law, on the same level with this noble Irishman. (Sensation and applause.) He was my friend, and one of the truest men my land ever reared, one of the brightest, and one of the most accomplished. He was of a trusting nature, and believed the representations made to him here in America, and wrote home in great heart to his friends, to all of whom his letter brought cheer, except myself. His letters brought no cheer to me, for I had already been here and knew that his mission would be a failure; I knew it from his first letter. That was the first course open to me to send this man to work here in America and await the result. His mission was a failure, and the first course was lost. The second was to establish a newspaper in Ireland—to get it as wide a circulation as possible—and to devote the proceeds to the work of the organization. You must know that the difficulties for raising money in Ireland are much greater than they are here. I must say nothing about the poverty. I must say that, poor as the people are to-day, if I could have one month's tour through that country as freely as through these States, I could easily raise as much money as would free Ireland. (Tremendous cheering.) But I was not free to travel through the country. It was absolutely necessary that I should move with the utmost caution. I did so, and it was because I did so I was able to escape them so long. (Cheers.) But in a very short time I raised the money necessary to establish the Irish People newspaper, of which you have heard a good deal since. Towards the establishment of that paper we got no assistance whatever, and as every obstacle was put in the way of its circulation, as it became dangerous for men to buy it, as not only the purchasers and the sellers of it were brought under the eye of the government satellites, but also the landlord, the employer, and every man having a large number of people in his dependence, brought his influence to bear, and I am sorry to say, also, that the clergy set their voice against the paper, and so it had not a large circulation. While we were struggling for this, the Chicago fair was commenced, and shortly afterwards an Irishman, who did good service to the cause, was deputed to go from Chicago to Ireland to represent the state of affairs to us; ostensibly he went only to buy goods for the fair, and received what had been contributed, but in reality the special mission on which he came was this: To say that the organization must collapse, and that nothing but my presence could save it. The committee on the Chicago fair was desirous that I should come to the States and make certain changes in the organization, else all would fall to the ground. In this narrative I am omitting many details, because I speak to-day in the spirit of conciliation: I do not wish to let one word fall from my lips to hurt any man, and if any word I say shall hurt him by chance, I beg his pardon beforehand, and say I don't mean it. This gentleman alluded to was Henry Clarence McCarthy, and among other things he assured me that the entire proceeds of the fair should be placed in my hands, for the service of the cause in Ireland. On his representations and promises I came a second time to the States. I promised my friends in Ireland to send them on my arrival in New York one hundred pounds, and on my arrival here sent a hundred pounds, and on my arrival in Chicago sent another hundred pounds, and a week afterward in that city one thousand pounds. (A voice—"The schoolboys in New York would make that up.") The hundred I promised from New York I sent according to promise, and also a hundred and then a thousand from Chicago.

NO MONEY FROM CHICAGO.

But, for a considerable time I could receive no more of the money in Chicago. There was a State convention held at Chicago at that time. O'Mahony attended it as well as the centers of the Western States, and O'Mahony, on being called on to say what was the strength of the Fenian brotherhood in America, stated that he could not claim more than ten thousand men in all. At that time we had been led to believe in Ireland, from statements of the press and otherwise, that Mr. O'Mahony never made a statement that the organization was at least fifty to one hundred thousand strong in America, which was only ten thousand strong at that time. And as my object in going to the States was to receive money and collect arms, in order to bring the movement to a close as soon as possible, I felt that with so small a basis I could not effect my purpose. I felt that in Chicago on that night, and I continued to feel it for eight or ten days, as I went through several of the towns of Illinois. It was only when I got to St. Louis that I began to see my way, and to feel, if put in proper working order, this organization could realize all that we required in a short time. And here I may as well say that we never required much. Those people who have told you I came for two hundred thousand men, or fifty thousand men, or twenty thousand men, know very little about me, and still less about Ireland. (Cheers.) At that time, we should have been perfectly satisfied with very few men; all we then wanted was war material. On my return to New York I had certain changes to propose, which, in my opinion, were essential to success, and first I deemed it necessary that Mr. O'Mahony should have a deputy head center, an able business man, who could make good certain defects in Mr. O'Mahony; for Mr. O'Mahony was always averse to making direct appeals for money, and it was absolutely necessary that those appeals should be made; and he was also indisposed to go into strange parts of this continent without invitation, and this invitation was not given. Certain other changes I deemed necessary, and these changes, I believe, effected the extraordinary improvement which was visible in this organization. But that which had the real effect on this continent I believe to be the statement which I made them. This was in 1864. The statement was to this effect: The organized force in Ireland was sixty thousand men—just six times the strength of your own local organizations in America. And I made this engagement that, if England went to war that year on the Danish question, we should take the field, and that, whether England went to war or not, we should take the field in 1865. Now, what the people wanted here, as well as in Ireland, was a fixed time for their action—not to be dragged along, as you had been for years, without knowing when this was to end. To the statements made at that time, I am convinced much of the progress made is to be attributed.

HIS RETURN TO IRELAND.

On my return to Ireland, I found that the work was in a very good state, and the report I brought back from America set them to work still harder. But still the war did not take place. At that time England fought shy, as she has been fighting shy since the establishment of our organization. She did not go to war on the Danish question, and we had then a year more to wait.

You held your Cincinnati convention. To you, at that time, I wrote, stating the requirements of Ireland, asking for the months of January, February and March the sum of £1000. I stated that I should require £1000 for the months of April and May, and for the months of June, July and August £2500 a month. The money for January, February and March was sent to me—about £1100, and £1000 was sent to me for April, but I did not get the second installment until the middle of May; but the months of May, June, July and August I received none, instead of the money which I had asked for, and which, if sent, would have enabled us to have taken the field last year.

THE COMMISSION TO IRELAND.

Two gentlemen were appointed to go to Ireland and investigate our work. They were perfectly satisfied with the state of things in Ireland. They sent over a very favorable report, and asked for money to be sent back by us. It was agreed on at that time that the bonds of the Irish Republic should be issued on their return, and it was calculated that we should have all that was requisite by the close of the year. It so happened that one of these delegates, while in Ireland, lost a certain document. This was Mr. Meehan. I do not wish to say one word disparaging to Mr. Meehan to-day, and I wish no man to do so. But while desirous not to say anything against Mr. Meehan, it is absolutely necessary that the facts should be known that the loss of this document by him was the immediate occasion of the arrests of the prisoners in Ireland. (Profound sensation and indignation.) Not a word, gentlemen—it is not in that spirit I wish to speak—I will not have a word said against him to-day. I have myself written against him, and if I have wronged him, I shall be happy to make ample reparation, if he would only favor me with a visit. (Cheers.) I have sent invitations to all these gentlemen: Gen. Sweeney, Mr. Roberts, Mr. Meehan, to come and see, but very few of them have come. I am sorry to see it, but the fault was not on my side. I have made all the advances I could make compatible with my sense of duty and dignity. Arrests were made, and the government said triumphantly that all was over in Ireland. So far from that, never was harder work, or more work done in Ireland than immediately after the arrests. (Cheers.) I was free myself, and while free I am not used to be idle. (Cheers and laughter.) Shortly after the government saw the necessity of proclaiming every county, one after the other, because they felt that the work was going on strongly, and that the only things wanted, arms and ammunitions of war, were coming into the country, that they could not prevent their coming in, that the men who were serving the cause of the Irish republic were able to deceive them and get in all they required, and what they were able to do then they are able to do to-day.

MONEY WILL OPEN THE WAY INTO IRELAND.

Don't allow yourselves to be blinded in that way. Let no man persuade you that we cannot get into Ireland if we had the money to do it. (A voice: "That put the damper on us.") It is a question of money. With requisite funds we could get all the men and material, if we required them. I have lived in Ireland, I have worked in Ireland, for all my life time, and my opinion ought to be better than the opinions of men who have not seen anything of Ireland since their youth, who know nothing about Ireland. My friends were taken up and you know how they have conducted themselves—the bearing of these prisoners has not been surpassed by any men in history. They bore all this because they still had faith—faith in the organization which they knew to be so powerful at home, and also faith that the promises so solemnly made would be kept. When the counties had been proclaimed, the British press—and how may I designate that press? I believe it to be the vilest in the world, unless it be fairly designated the journalistic excrements of England—that vile press then began to boast that the organization was suppressed again in Ireland. But only a few weeks afterward the Lord Lieutenant wrote that pressing letter, which you must have read, calling upon the government to suspend the habeas corpus act. You know the wholesale arrests that were made after the suspension of the habeas corpus act. They thought to make the world believe that we were suppressed then, at least. That was the third time; but I tell you that the organization in Ireland to-day is stronger than it ever has been, stronger in numbers, in discipline, in all the requirements of an army, save only war material. The organization in Ireland toward the last year numbered 200,000 men. (Applause.) Of that force 50,000 men were thoroughly drilled, with a large proportion of men who had smelt powder on the battle-field, a large proportion of veterans, in short; 50,000 more are partially drilled, and over 100,000 were quite undrilled. But if there be a man among you who thinks that 50,000 Irishmen, thoroughly drilled, and 50,000 others partially drilled, to begin with, would not make a force sufficient to meet what England can bring against us, he is wofully ignorant of the resources of England.

THE MILITARY FORCE OF ENGLAND FOR IRELAND.

The United Kingdom, as it is called, has thirty thousand men effective. It would take England from thirty to forty days to concentrate 35,000 men in Ireland. It would take her three months, at least, to concentrate 70,000, and it is very likely that she would never be able to concentrate a larger force. (Laughter.) Of course we could concentrate in Ireland, on four or five given points, 100,000 men in twenty-four hours. (Applause.) All we wanted then in Ireland, from the middle of September, last year, to the end of December, was arms to put into the hands of our men. The men were there; we only wanted the arms. But in the very hour of our strength, there came to Ireland the melancholy news of your disruption here. Still we held on. We did not think it possible that any body of men on this continent could be found together to withhold from Ireland, in that supreme hour of her need and peril, the succor which they had so solemnly pledged to give us. And it was because I could not bring myself to believe this, that I had made up my mind to get myself arrested, even if they had not succeeded in doing so, for I felt myself bound to action last year, and thought you would feel bound to it here; that if I devoted myself so far as to accept a prison, you, on your side, would be driven to give us what we wanted. However, before the time I had decided in putting that in execution, in case I did not hear favorable news from this side, the government discovered my residence and I was arrested. I suppose you would all like to know how I got out of prison. (Laughter.) Well, it did not require any extraordinary effort on my part, for with the force of true friends that were around that prison in Dublin, it would not have been possible for the government, if those walls had been adamant, and though it had a regiment stationed inside those walls to keep me there. (Cheers.) To my friends outside in Dublin, therefore, I refer you for the manner in which they effected my escape.

THE FENIAN OPPORTUNITY.

That was the time of our greatest power in Ireland. If at any time between the 24th November and the end of December you had sent to Ireland a small force, or even only a few superior officers, with the necessary war material, I do believe as in my own existence that Ireland would be an independent country to-day. You know what took place. However, my mind was made up not to leave Ireland, and so I remained for nearly four months in Dublin city after my escape from prison.

WHY HE CAME HERE.

At length I had an invitation from Mr. O'Mahony to come to this country—and from others too. The organization, it was said, required my presence here. The evening after this invitation, I called some of my most devoted friends around me to hold counsel and to see if, before I determined on starting for America, something might not be done at home, even without your assistance. It was determined on that night. Even without asking for my voice, the majority determined on deferring action yet awhile. It was then, and then only, that I determined on coming to the States. Once determined on, I set about its execution, or rather my friends set about its execution, for I was in their hands, and, indeed, it is to them, and not to any effort of my own, that everything is due.

This departure from Ireland was much more difficult and much more full of incident than the escape from prison; but I do not care to dwell upon it now. I want to come to the object of my visit to America. You know by this time that it is to reconcile parties here; to affect a union—such a union as will give us very speedily all that we want for the freedom of our land. I find the organization here torn asunder, and, as I said, all sorts of bad feeling among the members. Still, I believe, from what the people have shown to myself since my arrival in the States, that I can effect enough for all our purposes. (Cheers.)

It will give me great pleasure, but it will give Ireland more pleasure—the men who are now pining in prison, the men who are standing in the face of all difficulties at home—it would give them infinite pleasure to see the heads of all parties in this organization united. As I said, I have made advances for that purpose, and so far as I recollect I have not as yet let fall one single word that could fairly hurt any one of these gentlemen. I did expect that Colonel Roberts would have acted like Mr. O'Mahony. I believe it was patriotic and wise on the part of Mr. O'Mahony to give in his resignation. I believe it would be patriotic and wise on the part of Mr. Roberts to do the same. If that had been done, and Mr. Roberts and Mr. O'Mahony had appeared on the platform to-day, forgiving one another, forgetting the past, stretching forth the hand of brotherhood one to the other, and calling on the men so as to concentrate them to work together; if both of these gentlemen had been here to indorse me, I believe that our organization would have, in a single month, ten times the power that it has ever possessed, and that the liberty of Ireland would be a certainty. (Hear, hear.) I have already requested you not to let fall a single word that would hurt anybody. I have respect for Mr. Roberts and Mr. O'Mahony. I have a respect for every man who has worked in this cause, till he is proved dishonest; once a man is proved dishonest, I break with him forever. But no such thing has been proved against these gentlemen as yet, and so you have no right to hoot and cry out against them—no matter who sets you on. You shall never be set on in that way by me. Here, publicly, before the Irish people, I once more, in a friendly and fraternal spirit, invite these gentlemen, the heads of all parties, to come to me while I remain in New York, and endeavor to come to an understanding. And I call on the Irish people here and throughout the earth—for I believe that the words I pronounce here to-day, however secretly spoken, shall be read wherever our race is found. I call, then, our whole race to rise up against the man, or body of men, who would stand between Ireland and this union to-day. I appeal to you by all you hold dear—by the memory of that land so fair, so full of sorrow; but so steadfast, so resolute, so pure and enlightened as it is to-day; for I claim for Ireland, at this hour, more true republican principle and light than are to be found among the same number of people in any country on earth. Or if there be more republican enlightenment anywhere else, it must be on this republican continent. (Renewed cheering.) But certainly I do say here, and say it deliberately—aware that it will be read in France among those whose good opinion is very dear to me, for France I do love—I say that not there, nor in any other land in Europe, is there so much political and republican enlightenment as there is to-day in Ireland. I say that we are worthy of liberty, and that we are able to win that liberty, if you do not deceive us in any way, or rather, if you do not disappoint us in every way—though I might let the first word stand—for now, if you disappoint, you will truly betray us; and you must disappoint, and so betray us, if you will not unite. This unity of action is the grand essential to-day. Every man of you must aim at it; you must labor for it; think of nothing else day and night. Do not rest till you have effected it. (Hear, hear, and cheers.)

CONCLUSION.

Countrymen! Friends of Ireland, generally! For very important reasons I shall not extend my address here to-day; but through the press and otherwise you shall hear of me again. The last words I shall say to you now will be but a repetition of what I have already said, that without unity we cannot have what we require. You must fulfil your promise to Ireland. The Irish people are sure to be disappointed, disheartened; and disorganization is sure to break us up unless you do, and an eternal stain will rest on our character. But worst of all our whole race is sure to be exterminated. (Cries of no, no.) It is a certain thing that the Irish people will disappear from the soil of Ireland in a very short time if you do not free us, and I do pronounce this, that if the actual movement should end in failure, then the doom of your race is sealed. Believing, then, that this is the great want of the present time, I have in many ways cut short this Address to avoid such subjects as could in any way be fairly hurtful to any man. Once more I repeat the words that I stretch forth my hand to meet the hand of any man who will come and labor with me to effect this unity, and once more I call upon you, in the name of Ireland, to allow no man or body of men to stand between us and this unity. As sure as I address you to-day, we shall take the field in Ireland this very year, and I do believe that, taking it as it should be taken, we shall have a free land. Brothers! As the great object to-day is to endeavor to effect this unity, I deem it wise that no other gentleman should address you on this occasion. (That's all right, and huzzas.)

"Where shall I get a panel?" said the sheriff to the judge. "Why, I suppose, sir, that you can get enough panels out of doors."

PATENT LUMBER DRYER.

BULKLEY'S.........................BULKLEY'S

PATENT LUMBER DRYER,

—BY—

SUPERHEATED STEAM, WITHOUT PRESSURE, WILL SEASON LUMBER IN FROM 2 TO 4 DAYS.

Important Invention for Seasoning Lumber.

It will season Lumber at an average cost of $1 per 1000 feet.

It will season Lumber more thoroughly, and check it less than any other process.

It is safer, does the work quicker, cheaper, and better than any other process.

The expense of a Kiln and a Right is within the reach of every one.

It costs less to dry out the water in Lumber, than to haul it twenty miles.

NO NECESSITY FOR USING GREEN LUMBER.

The Lumber comes from the steam ready to be worked immediately.

The cost of changing a common Dry Air Kiln into a Steam Kiln, or of erecting a new Kiln and the price of a Right, are often saved in a year by this process.

No need of keeping large stocks of lumber on hand. It costs less to dry it by this process than the interest on the price while drying in the air.

Carpenters, Coopers, Cabinet, Carriage, Sash, Door and Blind Manufacturers, Owners of Planing Machines, Saw Mills, and all who wish to dry lumber, should be in possession of the Right to this invention.

A common Hot Air Kiln can be changed into a Steam Kiln for small expense.

This process is now in use in the Car shops of the Pennsylvania Central; New York Central; Atlantic and Great Western; Chicago and North Western; Chicago, Alton and St. Louis; Illinois Central; Chicago, Burlington and Quincy; Michigan Central; Toledo and Wabash; Sandusky, Dayton and Cincinnati and other Railroad Companies. Also, by many of the manufacturers of Cars, Carriages, Sash, Doors and Blinds, Agricultural implements, etc., throughout the United States. GRAIN, FLOUR, MEAL, FRUIT, VEGETABLES, TOBACCO, WOOL, PAPER, BRICK, SALT, and other substances are dried by this process.

A test of the Dryer allowed before paying for the Right, by paying for the drawings and specifications.

For further information, address

JOSEPH FRY,

Box 223, Postoffice, New Orleans, La.

From the Washington Navy Yard.

WASHINGTON NAVY YARD, Feb. 16, 1864.

To Wm. Kelser, Esq., Constructing Engineer:

Sir—We have two of Bulkley's Lumber Dryers in operation in this yard. We have made thorough tests of the process. We weighed and gauged in and out the following samples of lumber, viz: Five White Pine Planks:

No. 1. Weighed in 64 lbs., weighed out 55 lbs; gauged in 15 5-16 inches; gauged out 14¾.

No. 2. Weighed in 67 lbs; weighed out 57 lbs; gauged in 15 3-16 inches, gauged out 14¾.

No. 3. Weighed in 64 lbs, weighed out 57 lbs; gauged in 15⅛ inches, gauged out 14 15-16.

No. 4. Weighed in 70 lbs, weighed out 61 lbs; gauged in 15⅛ inches, gauged out 14¾.

No. 5. Weighed in 61 lbs, weighed out 52 lbs; gauged in 15⅛ inches, gauged out 14¾.

No. 6. A green black Walnut board weighed in 45 lbs, out 31 lbs; gauged in 17 5-16 inches, out 16⅞.

No. 7. A black Walnut board weighed in 49 lbs, out 38 lbs; gauged in 12¼ inches, out 11⅞.

No. 8. An Ash plank 1½ inches, 10 years in yard, weighed in 77 lbs, out 71; gauged in 15 inches, out 14⅞.

No. 9. A Pine plank 3 5-16 inches, 4 years in yard, weighed in 98 lbs, out 91; gauged in 15⅛ inches, out 15.

No. 10. An old dry board gauged in 9¼ inches, gauged out 9⅛ inches.

No. 11. An old dry board, 1½ inch thick, gauged in 12¾ inches, gauged out 12⅝ inches.

No. 12. A green plank, 1½ inch thick, was cut into three pieces, and one of the pieces taken out each day. One piece 15¼ inches wide, shrunk a quarter of an inch in 48 hours. The piece which remained under fire three and a half days shrunk no more than the one which was in the kiln only 48 hours.

The shrinkage seems to be taken out by the superheated steam before the moisture is all gone.

This lumber was seasoned in less than four days and seems as bright and full of life as the best air dried lumber.

We consider these Kilns of great advantage to this yard, and believe the process to be just what we have long needed. It will save all the trouble about dry lumber. We think the process based upon the right principle—safe and economical.

J. M. DOWNING, Master Joiner.

C. L. WILLIS, Foreman.

L. A. TURL, Quarterman.

I believe the statements set forth in the above communication to be correctly stated, and the experiment to have been a complete success. S. P. BROWN, Navy Agent.

The results of the experiment as above reported are satisfactory, and we believe them to be correctly stated.

JOS. SMITH, Chief of Bureau of Navy Yards and Docks.

W. P. S. SANGER, Engineer-in-Chief of Navy Yards and Docks.

From R. L. & H. Webster,

Manufacturers of Barrels, Ellenburg Center, New York.

We have in use two of Bulkley's Patent Dryers. They are perfectly satisfactory. We can save the cost of the Dryers in interest alone each year we use one of them.

From W. H. Langley,

Manufacturers of Barrels, Gallipolis, Ohio.

The Dry Kiln built under the direction of your Agent, for seasoning staves, has been in constant use, and I believe it performs its work fully as well as you claim for it. I would about as soon buy green staves as those partly seasoned, knowing we can in a few days, at small expense, have them well seasoned.

From Howe & Jones,

Sash, Door and Planing Mill, 1129 Beach street, Philadelphia.

We have been using Bulkley's Patent Lumber Dryer for several months. We find it almost indispensable, as we should not have been able to fill our orders without it for the past few months. In our opinion it is the only way to thoroughly season lumber in a seasonable time, and we believe the lumber so dried is in no way injured by the process.

From J. H. Schomacker,

Piano Maker, Philadelphia.

Test made by Bulkley's Patent Lumber Dryer: One piece of Pine board, 12⅞ inches wide, 1⅜ inches thick, weighs 6 lb. 4 oz. in, and gauged out 12 5-16, lost 6 ounces in weight. This lumber was dried in the yard three years, and one year in hot air kiln by use. I recommend this process to all manufacturers.

From Moore & Campion,

Philadelphia.

Test made by Bulkley's Lumber Dryer, of two pieces of black walnut inch boards, one 17 inches wide, about half dry, shrunk 7-16 inch in width; one 12 inches wide, as dry as it could be made, shrunk ⅛ inch in width. In our opinion, this process takes more shrinkage out of the lumber than any other, and does not injure it.

Tests Made at the Shops of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad Company, Altoona, Pa.

In order to make a test of Bulkley's Patent Lumber Dryer, the kiln was filled with cherry, ash, poplar, pine, oak and black walnut, and after being forty hours the lumber came from the kiln perfectly seasoned.

The following kinds of lumber were weighed and gauged when put in the kilns and also when taken out:

A 2½ inch pine plank weighed in 78 lbs., weighed out 46 lbs.; gauged in 17 5-16 inches, gauged out 16⅞.

A 2 inch ash plank weighed in 83 lbs., weighed out 69 lbs.; gauged in 19¾ inches, gauged out 18⅞.

A 2 inch black walnut plank weighed in 67 lbs., weighed out 56¼ lbs.; gauged in 14⅞ inches, gauged out 14¼.

A 1½ inch cherry board gauged in 16⅞ inches, gauged out 16⅝.

A piece of oak weighed in 188 lbs., weighed out 157 lbs.; gauged in 6⅞ by 7 9-16 inches, gauged out 6⅝ by 7 7-16.

A pine board (perfectly green) weighed in 80 lbs., weighed out 57¼ lbs., and was only in the kiln twenty hours. The lumber came from the kiln ready to work.

The tests were perfectly satisfactory.

J. P. LEVAN, Superintendent Car Department.

JNO. P. LAIRD, Sup't Motive Power and Machinery.

The practical operation of Bulkley's Lumber Dryer has proven to be satisfactory, as set forth by the certificates of Mr. Laird and Mr. Levan, Superintendents of Motive Power and Car Departments.

THOMAS A. SCOTT, Vice President.

From C. F. Allen,

Superintendent of Wood Work and Car Shops, Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, Aurora, Ill.

A thorough test was made at this shop of Bulkley's Patent Lumber Dryer. It has the qualities of thoroughly seasoning the lumber, safety from fire, small amount of fuel easily attended, and will dry the lumber in a short space of time. It is further due to this process to say that the lumber was dried in four days, using far less fuel per day than we had formerly used per day when the lumber was dried two to four weeks, and the lumber was more thoroughly seasoned than any we have dried heretofore, and that too, without any checks.

From William Johnson,

Foreman New York Central Railroad Shops, Auburn, N. Y.

It has been a great help to us. I consider it the best mode of drying lumber now in use.

From S. J. Hays,

Superintendent of Machinery, Illinois Central Railroad.

The Dryer works satisfactorily. We have recently built another kiln, and shall build several more.

From S. C. Case,

Superintendent of Car Dep't of Michigan Central Railroad.

From several years experience with H. G. Bulkley's and other methods of kiln-drying lumber, I can cheerfully recommend this as the best in use.

From Barney, Smith & Co.,

Car Builders, Dayton, Ohio.

We deem the process equally well adapted to soft and hard lumber, and of all dimensions; the time required for drying varying with the kind and thickness. We find it indispensable in our business.

From Dean & Eaton,

Car Builders, Detroit, Michigan.

Some 3½ by 14 inch green oak, for car trucks, was dried in three days more than it would have been if it had been a year and a half in the open air. We have made thorough tests and find the lumber does not shrink a particle after coming from the kiln.

From Russell & Co.,

Car Builders and Manufacturers of Reapers, Mowers, Horse Powers and Separators, Massillon, Ohio.

The lumber comes from the kilns all ready to work. From tests made we are satisfied that the shrinkage is taken out of the lumber before the moisture is all gone. The texture of the wood remains firm and tough, and susceptible of a very excellent finish. We are convinced that it is the best and only way of thoroughly seasoning lumber.

From Wunderlich & Mell,

Builders and Manufacturers of Sash, Doors and Blinds, Shippensburg, Pa.

We have in operation one of Bulkley's Patent Dryers. It works satisfactorily. We made a 1⅝ thick door, in July, out of lumber we thought dry. It stood in the shop until December, and was then in good order. We put in the kiln and in one day it shrunk ⅜ of an inch. We then put it out in the rain to swell it, but could not discern any change in it. We also had a lot of dry white pine plank under cover two years, and it shrunk 3-16 of an inch each plank.

From Sanger & Casey,

Illinois State Penitentiary, Commissioner's Office, Joliet.

It far excels all other modes of drying lumber that have come under our observation—in regard to simplicity, cheapness of construction, small amount of fuel required, safety from danger by fire, and efficiency in seasoning and drying lumber to the center, and in an almost incredibly short space of time.

From C. Aultman & Co.,

Manufacturers of the Buckeye Reaper and Mower, Canton, O.

We have dried a kiln full of poplar, ash and walnut in three days. The lumber comes from the kiln all ready to work. We are fully satisfied with the process.

From E. Ball,

Manufacturer of Ohio Reaper and Mower, Canton, Ohio.

After firing about three days, and consuming perhaps less than a cord and a half of wood, we opened the kiln. After testing the lumber in every possible way, we have pronounced it perfectly seasoned.

From Thomas Mast & Co.,

Manufacturers of Buckeye Grain Drills, Portable Cider and Sorgo Mills, Springfield, Ohio.

We have used the process between two and three years, drying from 150,000 to 200,000 feet per year. It is our firm conviction that lumber is full as strong as when dried in the open air, and we think stronger. We have frequently dried 2½ inch ash in four days. The process is cheaper than sunshine.

From Smith, Barnes & Co.,

Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements, Tiffin, Ohio.

We consider this method of drying lumber a great saving of time and fuel, besides having the work done in a much more satisfactory manner.

From E. L. Howard,

Manufacturer of Howard's Improved Reapers, Mowers and Self-Rakes, Buffalo, New York.

The Dryer has fully answered our recommendations. I have seasoned 2½ inch ash plank in three days, with almost no cost of fuel. I cheerfully recommend it to all in want of seasoned lumber.

For further particulars address JOSEPH FRY,

Box 223 Postoffice, New Orleans, La.