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## Poetry.

### "THE BATTLE OF BLENHEIM."

In all probability a sanguinary conflict is now raging in Southern Europe. The fair valleys of Italy will be devastated by fire and sword; and the iron hand of war will fall heavy upon the peaceful and helpless. It seems to us that Sorney's famous lyric, "the Battle of Blenheim," will be good reading this morning; and we therefore print it:

It was on a summer evening;  
Old Kasper's work was done,  
And he before his cottage door  
Was sitting in the sun;  
And by him stood on the green  
His little grandchild Whitehelme.  
She saw her brother Peterkin  
Roll something large and round,  
Which he beside the rivulet  
In playing there, had found.  
He came to ask what he had found,  
That was so large, and smooth, and round.  
Old Kasper took it from the boy  
Who stood expectant by;  
And then the old man shook his head,  
And with a natural sigh,  
"This some poor fellow's skull," said he,  
"Who fell in the great victory."  
"I find them in the garden,  
For there's many here about;  
And often when I go to plough,  
The ploughshare turns them out;  
For many thousand men," said he,  
"Were slain in that great victory."  
"Now tell us what 'twas all about,"  
Young Peterkin, he cries;  
And little Whitehelme looks up  
With wonder waiting eyes.  
"I'll tell you all about the war,  
And what they fought each other for."  
"It was the English," Kasper cried,  
"Who put the French to rout;  
But what they fought each other for,  
I could not well make out;  
But every body said," quoth he,  
"That 'twas a famous victory."  
"My father lived at Blenheim then,  
You little stream hard by;  
They burnt his dwelling to the ground,  
And he was forced to fly;  
So with his wife and child he fled  
Nor had his wife to rest his head."  
"With fire and sword the country round  
Was wasted far and wide  
And many a childing mother there,  
And new born babies died;  
But things like that, you know, must be  
At every famous victory."  
"They say it was a shocking sight,  
After the field was won;  
For many thousand bodies here  
Lay rotting in the sun;  
But things like that, you know, must be  
After a famous victory."  
"Great praise the Duke of Marlbro' won,  
And our good prince Eugene."  
"Why, 'twas a very wicked thing!"  
Said little Whitehelme.  
"Nay—nay—my little girl," quoth he,  
"It was a famous victory."  
"And every body praised the Duke  
Who this great fight did win."  
"But what good came of it at last?"  
Quoth little Peterkin.  
"Why that I cannot tell," said he,  
"But 'twas a famous victory."

Texas.—A special dispatch to the St. Louis Republic, May 27th, from Jacksonville, Morgan county, Illinois, states that yesterday, a most violent and destructive tornado swept over the country, about half a mile south of the city, desolating everything that lay in its path.

Sixteen persons were killed, while a large number were severely wounded, a portion of whom cannot recover.

Many houses and other buildings were torn into atoms by the fury of the whirlwind, others were overturned, and still more unroofed, and otherwise shattered by the blast.

The cattle in the field were killed in great numbers, and crops destroyed. The damage to property of all kinds can hardly be estimated.

AUSTRIA CONFISCATING THE CHURCH PROPERTY.—Austria has commenced playing the same game that is now being pursued in Mexico, and was also pursued by France during the Revolution, and by England at the time of the Reformation. The Emperor, it is said, has commenced a confiscation of Church property for war purposes. The wealth of the monasteries in Austria is said to be immense, and as every other means of revenue has been exhausted, this is the only resource left to carry on the war. It is stated that representations had been made in Rome which will prevent such a proceeding being denounced in that quarter.

## FORNEY CONDEMNED OUT OF HIS OWN MOUTH.

The charge made by Forney & Co. against Mr. Buchanan is, that he has been false to the Cincinnati platform and his own pledges on the subject of slavery in the territories. The position of Mr. Buchanan upon which this charge is based may be stated in a few words. He holds that slavery exists in the territories under the Constitution of the United States, and that the people of the territories must decide for themselves whether or not they will have slavery when they come to form a State constitution, preparatory to admission into the Union. We have italicized the words which contain the issue between the President and his revilers. It is because Mr. Buchanan denies to the territorial legislature the power to abolish slavery, and pledges himself to sustain the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case, that he is now charged by Colonel Forney and his associates with being false to the doctrines of popular sovereignty, and, therefore, unworthy of the confidence of the Democratic party. We state the case plainly and distinctly, that we may do no injustice to anyone in the proof and comments we are about to submit to our readers.

On the 15th of August, 1857, Mr. Buchanan addressed to Prof. Silliman and his clerical associates his celebrated letter on the Kansas question. In that letter it became necessary to discuss the very question which forms the basis of the present issue; and it is presented in the following clear and unequivocal language: "Slavery existed at that period, and still exists in Kansas, under the Constitution of the United States. This point has at last been finally decided by the highest tribunal known to our laws. How it could ever have been seriously doubted is a mystery. If a confederation of sovereign States acquire a new territory at the expense of their common blood and treasure, surely one set of the partners can have no right to exclude the other from its enjoyment by prohibiting them from taking into it whatsoever is recognized to be property by the common constitution. But when the people—the bona fide residents of such territory—proceed to frame a State constitution, then it is their right to decide the important question for themselves, whether they will continue, modify, or abolish slavery. To them, and to them alone, does this question belong, free from all foreign interference."

Every candid reader will admit that this exact proposition is the basis of the doctrines of the territories under the Constitution of the United States. 2. That the power to abolish it by the people of the territories could only be exercised when they come to form a State constitution. 3. That the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case had affirmed these doctrines, and that such decision was in strict conformity to the individual opinions of Mr. Buchanan on the subject. It is not pretended that the President has, since the writing of that letter, announced a single principle which is not fully set forth in the extract which we have quoted. In fact, it was but the repetition of principles which he had very clearly foreshadowed in his Inaugural Address. In a few days after the appearance of the letter, from which the foregoing extract is taken, it made its appearance in the columns of Col. Forney's Philadelphia Press, accompanied by an editorial, from which we take the following paragraph:

"A public man who is fortunate in his friends is an object of envy to his opponents. But Mr. Buchanan is fortunate in his enemies—eminently fortunate, in that they have furnished him an opportunity of appealing against an insane sectionalism, at a critical period like the present, to the whole country. The Executive is compelled, both by custom and by courtesy, to be silent in the midst of calumny. He must stand by and see his motives impugned and his sincerity suspected, and refrain from the utterance of that word which, spoken from him, would blow his assailants into the air. But there are proper exceptions to every general rule, and in this case the exception enables a good man to rebuke, in the language of the simple truth, a most unwarrantable and gratuitous indignity to himself and a gross libel upon history. We do not think that the annals of controversy can furnish a more complete reply to a dogmatic assumption of superior patriotism and piety than that contained in Mr. Buchanan's response to these Connecticut meddlers. The country owes them thanks, for the first time in many years—thanks for exposing their vain and vapid sophistry to the irresistible artillery of the President's old-fashioned Pennsylvania logic and common sense."

We appeal to the honest and intelligent people of Pennsylvania, and the whole country, to say if there could have been written a more full, complete, and unequivocal endorsement of the doctrines and principles for which Mr. Buchanan is now so bitterly assailed, than is contained in the language used by Col. Forney on that occasion? At that time Col. Forney wrote in the spirit of friendship, and he spoke the words of truth. It was an honest, perhaps impulsive, homage to the patriot and statesman whom he had not then learned to hate and abuse. What has Mr. Buchanan done or said since that time to justify the change which has come over the feelings and opinions of his former eulogist? We defy the most searching caviller to produce a single principle or doctrine announced by him on this vexed subject which is not contained either in his Inaugural or the Silliman letter.

That our readers may have the whole question before them, as it was before Col. Forney when he penned the article from which we quote, we incorporate the following paragraph from the President's Inaugural, which, it must be borne in mind, had previously been announced

to the country at the very moment of his entering upon the duties of his office:

"What a happy conception, then, was it for Congress to apply this simple rule—that the will of the majority shall govern—to the settlement of the question of domestic slavery in the territories! Congress is neither to legislate slavery into any Territory or State, nor to exclude it therefrom; &c. As a natural consequence, Congress has also prescribed that when the Territory of Kansas shall be admitted as a State, it shall be received into the Union with or without slavery, as their constitution may prescribe at the time of their admission."

"A difference of opinion has arisen as to the point of time when the people of a territory shall decide this question for themselves. "This is, happily, a matter of but little practical importance. Besides, it is a judicial question which legitimately belongs to the Supreme Court of the United States, before whom it is now pending, and will, it is understood, be speedily and finally settled. To their decision, in common with all good citizens, I shall cheerfully submit, whatever this may be, though it has ever been my individual opinion that, under the Nebraska Kansas act, the appropriate period will be when the number of actual residents in the territory shall justify the formation of a constitution with a view to its admission as a State into the Union."

Take these doctrines, thus approved and defended by Col. Forney in language of unbounded and enthusiastic eulogy, and compare them with the principles which he and his associates lately proclaimed at Harrisburg, and then say who has stood firm and true. For the purpose of making the comparison, we reproduce one of the resolutions of that body. It is as follows:

Resolved, In the language of Stephen A. Douglas, "let matters not what the Supreme Court hereafter decides to the abstract question whether slavery may or may not go into a Territory under the constitution; the people have the lawful means to introduce it or exclude it, as they please, for the reason that slavery cannot exist a day or an hour anywhere unless it is supported by local police regulations. Those police regulations can only be established by local legislation; and if the people are opposed to slavery, they will elect representatives to that body who will, by unfriendly legislation, effectually prevent the introduction of it into their midst. If, on the contrary, they are for it, their legislation will favor its extension. Hence, no matter what the decision of the Supreme Court may be on the abstract question, still the right of the people to make a slave Territory or a free Territory is perfect and complete."

Will Col. Forney attempt to reconcile the doctrines of the Silliman letter and his own editorial with the principles of the foregoing resolutions? Mr. Buchanan and his friends stand now where they stood then. Col. Forney, at that time, said they were right, and with the pride of a true Pennsylvania Democrat, he called upon the National Democracy everywhere to rally to the support of the President's old-fashioned Pennsylvania logic and common sense. But the scene has changed. The language of praise and adulation has given way to abuse, vituperation, and calumny. One thing is certain, there has been no change on the part of Mr. Buchanan. The record which we this day place before our readers is conclusive upon that point. Those who may be curious to know the causes which have wrought this wonderful metamorphosis may pursue the inquiry. For ourselves, we are content to place the facts before the country, and wait the judgment which honest and candid men shall pronounce upon them.

A single word more—applicable not only to Col. Forney, but to many others who now assail the President for his doctrines and principles on the question of popular sovereignty:—Why is it that these men never uttered a word of complaint, or interposed a word of dissent, at the time these announcements were first made by the President? Then it was all right. Then the President was a patriot and a statesman. No words of praise were too strong and no adulation too fulsome for them to indulge in. The files of the different departments groan under the accumulated weight of their urgent appeals for office and patronage for themselves and friends. Now, if these principles—which we have shown were as distinctly avowed at that time as they ever have been since—are so monstrous and so false to the doctrines of the Democratic party and the former pledges of the President, we call upon those men to answer to their own consciences and to the country, how it was that they were not only willing, but anxious, to receive office, patronage, and favor from a man who had thus proven so false and treacherous? We leave them to answer the question, and the country to pass judgment upon their answer.—Constitution.

### Forney and the Silliman Letter.

When we published our article of the 24th inst., we had only an extract from the editorial of Colonel Forney, in which he endorsed the President's Silliman letter. Since then we have had procured the entire article, and desire further light on the subject. Let it be borne in mind that Mr. Buchanan, in his letter to Professor Silliman and his associates, announced the following doctrines: 1. Slavery exists in the territories under the Constitution of the United States. 2. The territorial legislature cannot abolish it, as that power can only be exercised by the people of the territories when they come to form a State constitution. 3. These principles, having been finally decided by the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case, should be maintained in good faith by all law-abiding citizens. Such were the doctrines of the Silliman letter; and in publishing that letter in his paper, Forney

makes the following editorial comments:

"At midnight of yesterday evening, just as we were preparing to go to press, the telegraph brought us the following correspondence between President Buchanan and forty three citizens of Connecticut, (most of them, we believe, clergymen,) headed by the somewhat famous Professor B. Silliman, of Yale College, New Haven. We cannot allow these remarkable papers to go before our readers without expressing our own sentiments upon one or two of the points presented."

"A public man who is fortunate in his friends is an object of envy to his opponents. But Mr. Buchanan is fortunate in his enemies; eminently fortunate, in that they have furnished him an opportunity of appealing against an insane sectionalism, at a critical period like the present, to the whole country. The Executive is compelled, both by custom and by courtesy, to be silent in the midst of calumny. He must stand by and see his motives impugned and his sincerity suspected, and refrain from the utterance of that word which, spoken from him, would blow his assailants into the air. But there are proper exceptions to the general rule; and, in this case, the exception enables a good man to rebuke, in the language of the simple truth, a most unwarrantable and gratuitous indignity to himself, and a gross libel upon history. We do not think that the annals of controversy can furnish a more complete reply to a dogmatic assumption of superior patriotism and piety than that contained in Mr. Buchanan's response to these Connecticut meddlers. The country owes them thanks for the first time in many years—thanks for exposing their vain and vapid sophistry to the irresistible artillery of the President's old-fashioned Pennsylvania logic and common sense."

"There is that in the President's letter which appeals to higher emotions than party feelings. When he wrote his great Oregon letter, now ten years ago, he struck a chord in every patriotic heart, and was answered by an outburst of unusual enthusiasm and praise. And so it will be now. He sheds along the dark pathway that has led into our Kansas troubles a flood of light. He dissipates a thousand falsehoods in an instant. He fortifies his own position. He invigorates the friends of the Constitution. He deprives sectionalism of the only weapons left in its armory of expedients. He puts the stamp of authoritative denial upon its statements; and says to its misrepresentations, 'Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther.' To the thousands of honest men, of every party, who want peace and an end to agitation, such a voice from the Executive will be welcomed with gratitude."

"But we have no time for further comment. Thus wrote the President of the United States, under the inspiration which his patriotic letter had produced. Days and weeks passed over his head, and no change was wrought in the opinions so honestly entertained and frankly spoken. There was to Mr. Forney's mind, at that time, no violation of popular sovereignty, no betrayal of the Cincinnati platform—no want of fidelity to Democratic principles—in holding the doctrine that slavery existed in the territories under the Constitution of the United States; and that the time for the people to decide whether or not they would have slavery was when they formed their State constitution; and that the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case should be respected, and in good faith carried out. He then saw and felt that Mr. Buchanan had 'shed along the dark pathway that has led into our Kansas troubles a flood of light.' He then read, in this masterly letter of the President, the evidence of patriotism, ability, and statesmanship. 'A thousand falsehoods' had been dispelled, in an instant, by the old-fashioned Pennsylvania logic and common sense of the President."

"The positions of Mr. Buchanan on this distracting question had been 'fortified,' the friends of the constitution 'invigorated,' and 'sectionalism deprived of the only weapons left in its armory of expedients.' Well and truly did he declare, in this outburst of honest and enthusiastic endorsement, that 'to the thousand of honest men, of every party, who want peace and an end to agitation, such a voice from the Executive will be welcomed with gratitude.' This was the language of truthful prophecy. That voice and those principles have spoken peace and quiet to a distracted country, and put an end to a useless and wicked agitation, and the patriotic people of all parties and all sections do welcome these results with grateful hearts."

But Mr. Forney does not join in this generous and universal feeling with the democracy.—The friend has become the reviler. Disappointed, chagrined, and mortified, he turns his back not only upon former friends, but upon his own solemn declarations and would dig up from the grave the foul imputations of "these Connecticut meddlers," and seek to sanctify with his embittered resentments that which his own pen has pronounced false, arrogant, and calumnious. It would seem that Forney has studied, to some purpose, the idea that the President "must stand by and see his motives impugned and his sincerity suspected, and refrain from the utterance of that word which, spoken from him, would blow his assailants into air." In this case there is no necessity for the speaking of that magic word; and we leave the victim to that bitter remorse and humiliation which he has wondrously brought upon himself.—Constitution.

"What a fine gentleman!" exclaimed a young lady, when walking out with her beau, as a slim six-footer passed by. "Yes," retorted the beau, who was rather corpulent, "if he was much finer we would not be able to see him."

Fashionable intelligence—Long dresses make clean crossings.

## THE EVILS OF SCIENCE.

Science has wrought out immense advantages for mankind, and we are therefore apt to regard the "triumphs of science," as we term them, as yielding only benefits. But, like the tree of "the knowledge of good and evil," science yields a two-fold crop; and, although the good predominates, the evil is so extensive as to do much harm. We may see the evidence of this every day. The art of photography gladdens millions of hearts by faithful pictures of loved ones, while it ministers to that appreciation of the beautiful which is found in every breast by its marvellous delineations of other natural objects. Yet this exquisite art enables the counterfeiter to imitate with exact faithfulness the bills of any bank he may select; thus putting it in his power to rob the community of thousands of dollars, and making him more to be dreaded than an army of highwaymen, since he operates in secret and his mischief is wide-spread. A knowledge of chemistry has become indispensable for the comfort of civilized communities; but by it the very food and drink we consume are in many instances converted into slow poisons in order to enrich unscrupulous men. Pure wines are almost an anomaly. Large manufactories are established to make a spurious article, and from whiskey, cider, low-cost wine, or some other cheap material, are produced, by means of drugs and dye-woods, all the varieties of wines from Johannisberg to Port. To speak of the "sparkling wine" is almost a figure of speech, while to say "generous wine" would be quite ridiculous, since anything "simonpure" is rarely to be found outside of the wine-grower's private cellar.

It requires some confidence to sit down to the most tempting dinner, since a late writer in the Knickerbocker declares that our flour contains alum, bone-dust, powder flints, and plaster of Paris; our bread, in addition, chalk, pipe-clay, carbon, ammonia, sulphate of copper, and sulphate of zinc; our sugar, among other "light" ingredients, lead, iron, sand; our cocoa and chocolate, Venetian red, red ochre, lead, talc; our tea, besides half a hundred kinds of leaves, chrome yellow, soapstone, Prussian blue, arsenite of copper, potash, and similar "wholesome" substances; our pickles, even, salts of copper; our honey, pipe-clay; and our vinegar, sulphuric acid! In vain would "good digestion wait on appetite" after a meal in which such delicacies formed part of the feast.

In sulphuric ether science gave to suffering humanity a balm of sovereign power. It robs wounds of their pain, prolongs life, and transforms the knife of the surgeon from an instrument of torment into a harmless tool. But in the hands of the vicious and depraved this beneficent commission of man and human life, too, as we learn, at a fearful cost every year. The sewing machine lightens the burdens of the millions; but hundreds of women in our shoe-manufacturing towns have been deprived by it of a light and profitable source of employment, while their poor sisters in the cities, who "stitch, stitch, stitch," till body and mind are weary and faint, are driven to a still fiercer struggle for bread, and perchance to a life of crime and misery. Science can save life: it is employed to destroy it. Happiness is promoted by it, and misery caused by it, but only because man is unscrupulous and abuses it. The good of science overpoweringly predominates, but it is well sometimes to look at the obverse side.

EDITORIAL SCRAMBLE.—The Black Republicans of Quincy, Illinois, lately engaged a six feet fellow to assail Mr. Brooks, editor of the Herald, published there. The following is Mr. Brooks' account of the fracas, the correctness of which is verified by other statements: "About five o'clock in the afternoon, as we were passing the Whig office, this dirty scoundrel, Scheremberg, who had been harbored there all day, ran out and struck us with a stick. We turned upon the cowardly dog and chased him more than a half a block, down Hampshire street. The dirty whelp outran us. He went in the direction of Pike's Peak. Up to the hour that our paper went to press—ten o'clock, last night, we were unable to hear of him. Our opinion is that he had better continue to run—better not stop—it will certainly be better for his health! He left his hat behind, which his friends can have by calling at our office. And this is the fellow—this cowardly, skulking, running dog, that the Black Republicans of this city put up to fight their battles for them! We feel too good humored to abuse the poor devil this morning. His cowardly assault, and his still more cowardly flight are the butt of ridicule and contempt of his own personal and political friends. In order that our readers abroad may understand and appreciate the cowardly scoundrel as he deserves, we will state in conclusion, that he is a man over six feet in height—but just as cowardly as he is high—and this long-legged puppy, after thus assaulting us, in a most sneaking and cowardly manner, absolutely, in the presence of a hundred persons, took to his heels and ran! Go it! Scheremberg! Brooks is after you!—and he'll catch you, too, notwithstanding the length of your legs."

Scheremberg's fleetness was accelerated by the erroneous impression that Brooks was after him with a knife of disagreeable length.

One pretty Sabbath morning, recently, while Henry Ward Beecher was on his way to church, he found the sidewalk occupied by a number of boys playing marbles, upon which he exclaimed: "What, boys, playing marbles on the Sabbath day? Why, you frighten me!" Upon which a hardened little sinner looked up and answered: "Frightened, ha! why don't you run, then?"

## Agricultural.



THE TIME TO CUT WHEAT.

This has been made a matter of careful experiment in England, and much more depends upon it than is generally supposed.

From a very careful series of experiments made in England, in 1840-41, by Mr. John Hanman, of Yorkshire, with a view of determining the proper period of reaping wheat, it was decided that the best time for performing the operation is, when it is in a "raw" state, or when the straw, as seen from a distance, appears green, but, closely examined, is found to be approximating to yellow, and the grain itself, being separated from the chaff is pulpy and soft, but not in the milky stage. This gentleman has shown that, at least six dollars per acre is lost by allowing the wheat to become ripe before it is cut, and, at the same time, its quality is not so good.

The chief advantages derived from this method, are stated to be greater weight of grain to a given space of ground, which produces more flour, of a superior quality; the straw contains more nutritive matter, and is better relished by animals; and there is a better opportunity of securing the crop, and a saving in so doing, as there is less waste in mowing or reaping the wheat by the dropping out of the seed.

It will be seen in this matter, how much a farmer's success depends upon an accurate knowledge of his business. Even in so small an item as the cutting of grain, the owner of fifty acres would lose three hundred dollars, by harvesting a few days too late. There are many other farm operations in which accurate knowledge is quite as important. Is it any wonder so many of our farmers do not make money when there are a hundred holes in their pockets through which the money is dripping out in dollars, dimes, and cents. The whole year is a scene of prodigal waste, for want of a little knowledge. Wood is wasted for a good stove, or a tight house. Ashes is wasted for a want of a dry place to put them. Fodder is wasted for want of a tight barn to shelter cattle in the winter nights. Manures are wasted for want of a barn cellar, and sheds and absorbents. Labor is wasted for want of manure to produce maximum crops. Is it strange with all these leaks, that the farmer's till does not fill up?

Experiments in plowing twenty years ago—I think it was in the fall of 1838—we had a piece of land containing about three-fourths of an acre. It had been mowed a long time, and needed plowing. We began to plow it in the fall, late in November. We used one pair of oxen and two horses, and plowed it deep. We plowed around the whole piece, and when it was about half done, there came a snow storm and the remainder was left until spring. We then finished plowing it with one pair of horses, and of course it was plowed about half as deep as that done in the fall. We harrowed it, manured all alike and planted it with corn. The crop was good, but we could not see any difference between the deep fall plowing and the shallow spring plowing.

A few years afterwards—I think it was in 1845—we had a piece of land an acre or more which had been mowed several years, and the grass was run out. It needed plowing, and as we had seen deep plowing highly recommended, we concluded to try it. We had a great plough and plenty of team. We hitched on two or three yoke of oxen and two horses, and turned it over deeper than I ever plowed any land before or since. It was probably plowed from ten to sixteen inches deep. We harrowed, manured and planted as usual with corn. The hoeing was very easy. The sod was turned under so deep, that no one would mistrust that it was sod land. The crop was good.—We did not perceive that it was either better or worse than we have raised on the same land with the same quantity of manure, before and since that time, when we have plowed it from four to six inches deep.—Country Genl.

### EFFECTS OF THE GRASSHOPPERS.

It will be remembered that the grasshoppers destroyed nearly everything green, in portions of our State, last year. In Chester county, except in limited portions they were not so bad. In many places in Bucks county, as we learn from the Intelligencer, where the grasshoppers were so destructive last summer and autumn, the farmers have been obliged to plough up their wheat stubble, as the young clover and timothy had been entirely destroyed by the ravenous pests. In most cases the fields have been plowed with the intention of planting them with corn, which seems to be the best use that can be made out of the ground. A few have sown them with oats and grass seed. Where the grasshoppers prevailed last summer, the crop of grass this season will generally be light, as they seem to have done a permanent injury to the grass. In the usually productive agricultural district known as "Holland," in Northampton township, nearly every farmer has broken up his wheat stubble for corn, the grass having been entirely killed by the grasshoppers.

### CABBAGES.

To secure true solid heads on those stocks that manifest a disposition to grow to what are known as "long shanks," take a penknife and stab it through the stock about the middle and insert a small piece of wood to keep the incision open, which will check the growth.