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DEVOTED TO THE PRINCIPLES OF DEMOCRACY, AND THE DISSEMINATION OF MORALITY, LITERATURE, AND NEWS.

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LITTLE ONES.

BY JESSY MARSH.

Weep not, mother; o'er his breast
Fold the little hands to rest;
God hath called—he knoweth best.

Round the dead thou lovest so,
Brightest angels come and go;
Is it well thou weepest so?

Canst thou guard an angel's eye,
And thine eye the pathway see?
Leaping up from boy to man?

Canst thou mark the chaffin' fears,
And the ever-filling tears,
Well as he that weaves the years?

Is thy lot so dear to thee,
All its sin and misery—
Thou wouldst lead thy child by thee?

Braiding garlands that instead
Of the bloom so coveted,
Bind but thorns about his head?

Rather smile and breathe a prayer,
Thanking God for his dear care,
Of thy worth he'll be singing rare—

Smiling as you bowly bow,
Lest to kiss the darling brow,
Saying, "Angels kiss him now!"

For my cherub one is lifted
From my path where snows have drifted—
From my heart so weak and lifted—

Where no earth-light can appall,
Or a tempted spirit fall—
Where the Father keepeth all.

Now my little one is blest,
For he needs no angel's rest,
Never leaving with unrest.

And this face that slowly
Turns its color up to me,
Is a sweeter sight to see

Than a man-brow rough with care,
Bearing signs of light and snare,
And but little love-light there.

Yes, my Father—I am blest,
Keep my darling on Thy breast;
Call for me when it is best.

It is strange that we should weep;
We, who weary watch and sleep,
When a pure child's face is deep.

Better let a smile be spent,
And this prayer so Heaven sent—
"In sweet hope are we content."

GREELEY'S ADDRESS IN BRIO CO.

The following is a report of Mr. Greeley's remarks at the Erie County Fair, at Hamburg. It will no doubt be read with interest:

I perceive (said Mr. G.) that the inconsequence of the arrangement, for which I, of course, am not responsible, will not allow of my being heard by any considerable number of those present, and as this gathering is regarded by most of you as a festival, I advise all such as find themselves either unable or disinclined to hear what I have to offer, to go to other parts of the grounds, and amuse themselves in the manner which is most congenial to their taste, taking care not to disturb those who prefer to remain around the stand. (Nobody went; even those who could not hear him seemed to think the orator the most remarkable production on exhibition.)

The truth which I am most anxious to impress (continued Mr. G.) is, that no poor man can afford to be a poor farmer. When I have recommended agricultural improvements, I have often been told, "this expensive farming will do well enough for rich people, but we who are in moderate circumstances can't afford it." Now, it is not ornamental farming that I recommend, but profitable farming. It is true that the amount of a man's capital must fix the limit of his business, in agriculture as in everything else. But however poor you may be, you can afford to cultivate land well if you can afford to cultivate at all. It may be out of your power to keep a large farm under a high state of cultivation, but then you should sell a part of it, and cultivate a small one. If you are a poor man, you cannot afford to raise small crops; you cannot afford to accept half a crop

from land capable of yielding a whole one. If you are a poor man you cannot afford to fence two acres to secure the crop that ought to grow on one; you cannot afford to pay or lose the interest on the cost of a hundred of acres of land to get the crops that will grow on fifty. No man can afford to raise twenty bushels of corn to an acre, not even if the land were given him, for twenty bushels to the acre will not pay the cost of the miserable cultivation that produces it.

No poor man can afford to cultivate his land in such a manner as will cause it to deteriorate in value. Good farming improves the value of land, and the farmer who manages his farm so as to get the largest crop it is capable of yielding, increases its value every year.

No farmer can afford to produce weeds. They grow, to be sure, without cultivation; they spring up spontaneously on all land, and especially rich land but though they cost no toil, a farmer cannot afford to raise them. The same elements that feed them, would, with proper cultivation, nourish a crop, and no farmer can afford to expend on weeds the natural wealth which was bestowed by Providence to fill his granaries. I am accustomed, my friends, to estimate the Christianity of the localities through which I pass, by the absence of weeds on and about the farms. When I see a farm covered by a gigantic growth of weeds, I take it for granted that the owner is a heathen, a heretic, or an infidel—a Christian he cannot be, or he would not allow the heritage which God gave him to dress and keep, to be so deformed and profaned. And if you will allow me to make an application of the doctrine I preach, I must be permitted to say that there is a great field for missionary effort on the farms between here and Buffalo. Nature has been bountiful to you, but there is great need of better cultivation. To prevent the growth of weeds, is equivalent to enriching your land with manure, for to retain in it the elements of which crops are formed, is as profitable as to bring them there. It is better that weeds should not grow at all; but when they exist, and you undertake to destroy them, it is economy to gather them up and carry them to your barnyards, and convert them into manure. You will in this manner restore to your farms the fertility of which the weeds had drained it.

Farmers cannot afford to grow a crop on a soil that does not contain the natural elements that enter into its composition. When you burn a vegetable, a large part of its bulk passes away during the process of combustion into the air. But there is always a residue of mineral matter, consisting of lime, potash, and other ingredients that entered into its composition. Now, the plant drew these materials out of the earth, and if you attempt to grow that plant in a soil that is deficient in these ingredients, you are driving an unsuccessful business. Nature does not make vegetables out of nothing, and you cannot expect to take crop after crop off from a field that does not contain the elements of which it is formed. If you wish to maintain the fertility of your farms, you must constantly restore to them the materials which are withdrawn in cropping. No farmer can afford to sell his ashes. You annually export from Western N. Y. a large amount of potash. Depend upon it there is nobody in the world to whom this is worth so much as it is to yourselves. You can't afford to sell it, but a farmer can well afford to buy ashes at a higher price than is paid by anybody that does not wish to use them as fertilizers of the soil. Situated as the farmers of this county are in the neighborhood of a city that burns large quantities of wood for fuel, you should make it a part of your system of farming to secure all the ashes it produces. When your teams go into town with loads of wood, it would cost comparatively little to bring back loads of ashes and other fertilizers that would im-

prove the productiveness of your farms.

No poor farmer can afford to keep fruit trees that do not bear good fruits. Good fruit is always valuable, and should be raised by the farmer, not only for market, but large consumption in his own family. As more enlightened views of diet prevail, fruit is destined to supplant the excessive quantities of animal food that are consumed in this country. This change will produce better health, greater vigor of body, activity of mind and elasticity of spirit, and I cannot doubt that the time will come when farmers, instead of putting down the large quantities of meat they do at present, will give their attention in autumn to the preservation of large quantities of excellent fruit, for consumption as a regular article of duty, the early part of the following summer. Fruit will not then appear on the table as it does now, only as dessert after dinner, but will come with every meal, and be reckoned a substantial aliment.

No poor farmer can afford to work with poor implements, with implements that either do not do the work well, or that require an unnecessary expenditure of power. A farmer should use not merely one kind of hoes adapted to the various kinds of work he wants to accomplish with them. The ordinary old-fashioned hoe is an indispensable implement, but the scuffle hoe and various other hoes should be regarded as equally so, as they are adapted to uses for which the old-fashioned hoe is wholly unfit. Every farmer should also keep a variety of ploughs adapted to a variety of uses for which that implement is wanted. Ploughs for green sward, for arable land already broken, for sub-soil, for working among growing crops, and for other purposes, should differ from each other in size and form, and it is always good economy for a farmer to work with the very best implements, and those best adapted to the particular business in hand.

I regret, gentlemen, in going over your grounds, to notice that there is so great a lack of agricultural implements on exhibition. It is true there are a number of patented machines, but of important agricultural implements I see scarcely any. In this respect, I think your fair is greatly deficient, for nothing is more indispensable to good farming than proper implements. To illustrate this, it will be necessary to ask your attention to the nature and office of the mechanical operations requisite for the production of good crops. It is a prevalent but false idea that plants derive their nutriment principally from the soil in which they grow. It is true they need the soil as a sort of anchorage, and that they draw from it a part of their nutriment. But not more than a twentieth part of the weight of a vegetable is supplied by the earth in which it grows. It is from the atmosphere and the clouds that plants draw the greater share of their nutriment. Carbon, which enters more largely into the composition of vegetables than any other ingredient, with the exception of water, exists in the atmosphere in small quantities in the form of carbonic acid gas. This gas is decomposed by the plant, by the action of its leaves, and through these, which are in fact its lungs or breathing organs, it receives a great part of material which enters into its composition. Oxygen is another important ingredient of vegetables. This likewise all comes either immediately or indirectly from the air; but the portion that is received through its roots in the form of water, falls into the bosom of the earth from the clouds, and the atmosphere must be regarded as its source. It is essential to the thrifty growth of a plant that the air should have free access to every part of it, the roots as well as the leaves, and that the soil in which it grows should be moist, but not too moist, and should have a certain degree of warmth. These necessities of vegetation will enable us to understand the mechanical operations on the soil demanded by good farming.

The soil should lie light and be finely pulverized in order that the little fibres sent out by the roots in search of nourishment may easily permeate in all directions. It should be porous to be easily penetrated, by air and water, and as its own weight and the filtering of rains tend constantly to bed it down into a compact mass, it needs frequent stirring.

One of the most important means of putting the soil in a proper mechanical condition, but one which, as yet, scarcely begins to be appreciated as it deserves in this country, is draining. I am convinced that all the farms on the Atlantic slope of this continent would be benefited by draining, the too dry as well as the too wet. As this may seem paradoxical, it is necessary that I should explain it.

Thorough draining is the only means by which the deep ploughing which I consider indispensable to good farming can be rendered effective. There is a constant tendency in sub-soils, where the descent of the water is arrested, to settle into a compact mass and solidify into a hard pan. But when you lay a drain at a considerable depth, the water penetrates the subsoil that has been stirred by the plough, and leaves it pervious to the roots of plants. In dry weather, when all the moisture of the surface soil has been evaporated by the sun, the advantage of a deep penetration of the roots is incalculable. They can bring up moisture from a great depth, and with this kind of cultivation I am convinced that a protracted drought would never prove fatal to the crops.

I cannot insist too much earnestly on the importance of deep ploughing. Farmers often show a foolish ambition to enlarge their farms by purchasing those of their neighbors, or as people sometimes express it, they wish to own all that joins them. But if farmers want more land they can get it at a cheaper rate. They may extend their farms downward, and double the amount of soil they cultivate by doubling its depth. A farm of fifty acres cultivated to the depth of two feet, is worth more than one of a hundred acres cultivated to the depth of one foot, for it requires less fencing and will produce a greater amount of crops. Instead of ploughing to the depth of only six or seven inches, as is the practice of too many American farmers, it is my deliberate opinion, the result of long observation, that the subsoil should work to the depth of full three feet. You of course will not misunderstand me as saying that the subsoil from that depth should be brought up to the surface and turned over. What I mean is that it should be stirred and rendered pervious to air, water and the roots of plants. The way I manage on my own farm is this. I go over my land with a large surface plow, which cuts a furrow fourteen inches deep and turns it over. Directly behind this follows another plow in the same furrow, which stirs the subsoil to a considerable depth, but leaves it in the same position, neither turning it over nor bringing it up to the surface.

The subsoil plow is an implement too little known. I am pleased to notice that there is one on the ground, and I advise every farmer to take a good look at it before leaving. Deep culture is more particularly important for fruit trees. Trees cannot make fruit out of nothing, and if you expect them to give you a crop every year, you must give them the materials to make it of. Great attention should be paid to the preparation of the land before you plant your orchard. You want it mellowed to a depth of four or five feet, and enriched with all the ingredients that enter into the composition of trees and their fruit. Fruit, with proper management, is the most profitable of all crops, and you may as well have a crop from each fruit tree every year, as to let it bear one year in two or three. All attempts to

cheat Nature are utterly vain; for Nature won't be cheated. She will repay you all you bestow upon her with interest; but she insists that you shall furnish her the materials out of which she elaborates crops, and that you shall remove all obstructions to the freedom of her operations.

Moses, the lawgiver of the Hebrews, taught his countrymen that every seventh year they should allow their lands to lie fallow. This regulation was founded on the principle that a constant series of cropping exhausts the fertility of the soil, and that it requires periodical recruiting. The principle is a sound one, but by the progress of modern agriculture, we are enabled to accomplish the same result by different and better means. Instead of allowing the land to lie idle and imbibing the elements of new fertility from the atmosphere, we supply to it the ingredients of which it has become exhausted. One of the most approved modes of doing this is by green crops, particularly clover. Clover sends its long roots down deep into the earth, and brings up the essence of manures that have been carried by water lower than the roots of other crops penetrate, while its numerous leaves drink in from the atmosphere large quantities of carbon and other elements of fertility. When this crop is plowed under, it enriches the surface soil with a great deal that it has derived from other sources, and is a most valuable means of recruiting its exhausted powers of production. Turnips is another valuable crop for the same purpose, and a constant rotation of crops is a most important means of sustaining the continued fertility of the soil.

Different crops exhaust the land of different materials, and by growing them in such an order that crops of similar composition shall not immediately succeed each other, the elements of fertility are greatly economized. It is important that farmers should understand the composition of the crops they raise. They will then be enabled to replace directly the elements which they have taken from the land. Farmers should likewise understand the composition of the soils of their farms, or they may incur unnecessary expense in procuring manures. Suppose, for example, that a man's farm is not deficient in sulphates, but lacks lime, and that in his ignorance of its composition, he enriches it with plaster of Paris. He of course procures in this manner the lime which he needs, but in a form that renders it much more expensive than if he had purchased merely the lime he wanted.

In comparing our own agriculture with that of Europe, there is probably only one crop in which our trans-Atlantic brethren do not excel us. That is Indian corn, a crop whose value is appreciated in Europe, but the climate does not permit its successful culture there except in countries where they don't know enough to raise it. Having alluded to corn, I will state my ideas of the manner in which it ought to be cultivated. No crop is aided more by deep plowing and frequent stirring of the soil during the early stages of its growth.

The ground should be made very rich, and the corn planted in straight rows four feet apart each way, for the convenience of passing through in different directions with plows and cultivators. While the soil should be frequently stirred about it, it should never be drawn up around the plant. The old-fashioned method of hoeing corn, which I believe still prevails to some extent, is the worst waste of labor; for it does no good. This country has expended two hundred millions of dollars for nothing, in this useless business of hoeing corn. I was myself brought up on a farm, and in my early days have spent six weeks in a season in drawing the earth around corn with a hoe. Fortunately for the crop, I was not a very good hand at the business, and did the work poorly. A farmer should not

go into his cornfield with a hoe till about the first of August. By this time the crop has attained such a size that he cannot go between the rows with a cultivator, and it is necessary to use the hoe, but merely for the purpose of cutting away the weeds. During this operation the spaces between the rows should be sown with turnip seed, and after it is done the crop may be left to take care of itself till after harvest, when you may rely on a large return both of corn and turnips.

Wit.—A dispute arose between three noblemen, one Irish, one Scotch, and the other English, as to the respective traits of their respective countrymen. A wager was laid that the Irish were the wittiest, the Scotch most cunning, and the English most frank. They agreed to walk out in the streets of London, and the first one of either nation met, should be inquired of as to what he would take and stand watch all night in the tower of St. Paul's church; pretty soon a John Bull came along and was accosted thus:

"What will you take, and stand all night in the tower of St. Paul's?"

"I shouldn't want to do it short of a guinea, he frankly answered.

The next one accosted was a Scotchman, who answered with his cunning.

"And what will you give me?"

Last, but not least, Patrick was inquired of as to what he would take, and stand all night in the tower of St. Paul's. To which Pat wittily answered;

"An' sure I think I should take a devil of a cold!"

The wager was won.

A KANSAS VICTIM.—Rev. W. H. Wiley, who was recently expelled from Missouri by a mob of slave-holders, was in our city last Thursday and Friday. Brother Wiley is a native of Baltimore, and went out as a preacher from Maryland last fall, and labored successfully and peaceably till July 26th, when a gang of villainous inventors a lie against him and ordered him out of the State. From him we learn that the excitement in Missouri is rather on the increase than on the decrease. To show how nearly some of the pro-slavery-ites had gone mad, and in illustration of the absurd use of the word abolitionist, he related an anecdote of a very rich old slaveholder, whose human goods were so numerous he didn't know them all when he saw them. This man was called upon to pay his share of a tax to defray the expense of sending voters to Kansas, which a public meeting had resolved should be collected off slave-holders in proportion to their property, as it was to advance the interests of the institution. In pursuance of the order of the meeting, a man called upon this rich individual, and demanded his tax. When told what it was for he refused to pay it saying he wanted the Kansas people to settle their own affairs as they pleased. This sort of popular sovereignty was not what the canvasser bargained for, and he retorted by accusing this owner of a thousand slaves of being an "abolitionist," "a nigger thief."—West Chn. Advocate.

STEWED PARSNIPS.—Wash, pare, and cut them in slices; boil until soft, in just water enough to keep them from burning; then stir in sweet milk; dredge in a little flour, and let them simmer fifteen minutes. This is a favorite dish with many persons.

Neither wealth, nor birth, but mind only should be the aristocracy of a free people.

Holliness, the most lovely thing that exists, is sadly unnoticed and unknown upon earth.

Lowell, Massachusetts, according to a census just taken, has 33,000 inhabitants.