

# The Huntington Globe.

BY W. LEWIS.

HUNTINGDON, JUNE 18, 1856.

VOL. 11, NO. 52.

**THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE,**  
 Per annum, in advance, \$1 50  
 If not paid in advance, 2 00  
 No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.  
 A failure to notify a discontinuance at the expiration of the term subscribed for will be considered a new engagement.  
**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**  
 1 insertion, 2 ins. 3 ins.  
 Six lines or less, 25 37 50  
 1 square, 16 lines, brevier, 50 75 1 00  
 2 " " " 1 00 1 50 2 00  
 3 " " " 1 50 2 25 3 00  
 3m. 6m. 12m.  
 1 square, brevier, \$3 00 \$5 00 \$8 00  
 2 " " " 5 00 8 00 12 00  
 3 " " " 7 50 10 00 15 00  
 4 " " " 9 00 14 00 23 00  
 5 " " " 15 00 25 00 38 00  
 10 " " " 25 00 40 00 60 00  
 Professional and Business Cards not exceeding 6 lines, one year, \$4 50  
 Executors and Administrators' Notices, 1 75  
 Auditors' Notices, 1 25

## BUCHANAN AND BRECKENRIDGE

### THE NATIONAL CAPITOL RESPONDS TO THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

#### Speeches of President Pierce, Gen. Cass, and Judge Douglas.

From the Washington Union of Saturday evening 7th instant.

Nobly, patriotically, and enthusiastically has the national capital responded to the nominations of the Democratic National Convention. Without any preparation, and with scarcely any previous notice, the Democratic citizens of Washington assembled in mass meeting at half past seven o'clock this evening, to ratify the nominations made at Cincinnati, in consequence of the unfavorable state of the weather, the meeting was held in Copp's Saloon. The saloon, which is one of the largest in the city, was filled to overflowing. Hundreds were unable to gain admittance, and the enthusiasm of gentlemen and outsiders was never exceeded at any previous popular demonstration in the city of Washington. Several of the distinguished standard-bearers of the Democratic party, as they took their seats upon the stand, were vociferously cheered. The appearance of Judge Douglas was hailed with deafening shouts of applause. The veteran statesman and patriot, Gen. Cass, was received with tremendous cheering—the Marine Band, which was in attendance, appropriately playing "Auld Lang Syne."

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Samuel A. Smith, of Tennessee, he appointed Chairman. The motion was unanimously adopted, and Mr. Smith, on taking the chair, made a neat and appropriate speech. A number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries were then appointed.

#### GEN. CASS'S SPEECH.

General Cass, on being introduced, was received with enthusiastic cheers. He said: I do not come here to make you a formal address. I came to unite with you in your congratulations upon the nomination of the representative body of the Democratic party at Cincinnati. A voice has reached us from the West, borne by that mysterious agent which defies both time and space, announcing that the Convention has named to our party the name of a statesman and patriot for the Chief Magistracy of the Union for our standard-bearer during the coming contest, who will unite the hearts and hopes and exertions of the whole Democracy of the country. And that man is James Buchanan. He is respected by the American people for his services and experience, for his unsullied integrity and unquestioned talents, his intimate acquaintance with public affairs, and for his patriotism and his devotion to the country, in whatever situation he has been placed at home or abroad. He has filled with honor and distinction various high stations, and left them all enjoying a greater measure of public confidence than when he entered them—a rare circumstance in the life of a public man in our country. And he is especially respected by his own party for his attachment to its cause and principles, his fidelity in trying times, and his rejection of mere local considerations, always regarding with solicitude the rights and claims of every section of the country. The labors of the Convention are closed, and well closed, and now ours—that is, yours and mine, those, indeed, of the whole party—begins. Let us determine to elect our nominee. We can do it, and shall do it. Let every true Democrat buckle on his armor, not the armor of Sharpe's rifles, which are supplied by some of the churches of the country, instead of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, but the armor of truth, of reason, and of persuasion, and go forth to the combat, and he is sure to go forth to victory.

And never was there a time which more demanded the patriotism and devotion of every honest-hearted American than does the present. Evil days are upon us, and in the very wantonness of blessings and prosperity unknown elsewhere in ancient or in modern times, we are engaged in an angry and fearful sectional controversy, whose consequences no man should contemplate without the most gloomy apprehension. One portion of our country, not satisfied with enjoying the rights of self-government, seem to desire to govern the other.

The day of trial has come, and the destiny of the Union, under the God and our fathers, and our own God, who led us through the waters and the desert to this beautiful land, not of promise, but of performance—under His overriding Providence the destiny of this Union is in the hearts and hands of the Democratic party. Our old and honorable opponents, the Whigs—the Whigs of the days of the lamented Clay and Webster—who so long carried on a contest with our party upon great constitutional questions, and in a spirit of liberal patriotism, are discarded. Its leaders are dead or discouraged, its standard is in the dust, and its time-honored distinctive principles are among the things that have been, and mainly out of the

ruins have arisen sectional parties, some of them with avowed designs, fatal to our national existence, and all of them without any other connecting bond than opposition to the Democratic party.

Let us not underrate the strength of that opposition; but let us prepare for it, and we can overcome it in fair combat, and save the Union. And here, this night, at this Democratic meeting of approval and ratification, in the political capital of the Republic, let us pledge ourselves to each other and to the party to do our duty, and our whole duty; and if this example is everywhere followed, as it will be, the battle will be half won by the determination to win it. Let every Democrat sacrifice his personal prejudices and predilections, if he have any that will be injurious, upon the altar of his party. And if I have one single friend in this numerous assemblage, who, for the sake of adding langsyne, has any regard for my wishes or opinions, I ask him to do as I shall do—support zealously, heartily, earnestly, the election of James Buchanan. He will find his reward in the good of his country and in the stability of her institutions.

As to the candidate for the Vice Presidency, the selection is honorable to the Convention and to the party. Those who know Mr. Breckenridge best, best know his true democracy, his high and honorable character, his eminent talents, and his claims upon the public confidence. He will be a faithful co-laborer with James Buchanan in the cause of the country. Success to them both! But, above all, success to this glorious Union, which has given us a greater measure of prosperity and freedom than ever before fell to the lot of any nation! With erid be the hand that is stretched out to touch the Ark of the Constitution!

During the delivery of Gen. Cass's speech, he was repeatedly interrupted with loud and enthusiastic cheers. At its conclusion, shout after shout, went up for Judge Douglas. The chairman then stepped forward and said that it was almost useless for him to introduce to the meeting one so universally known as the "Young Giant of the West." As soon as the wild applause which followed this announcement had in a measure subsided, Judge Douglas appeared, and spoke substantially as follows:

#### JUDGE DOUGLAS'S SPEECH.

Hon. Stephen A. Douglas said he came before the meeting with a heavy good will to endorse and ratify the action of the National Convention at Cincinnati. [Applause.] He came not as a matter of form, not in compliance with a custom, but with heart and soul in the cause. He came to congratulate them upon the unanimous adoption of a platform which commands the approbation of every Democratic heart; to congratulate them upon the nomination of a candidate for Presidency and Vice Presidency worthy to stand upon that platform, and to receive the unanimous support of every Democrat. [Cheers.] The platform and the standard-bearers were worthy of each other—each acceptable to the whole Democracy of the entire country.

He felt more heart in this contest than any he had ever before been engaged in, and there was more of importance to be attached to it in its result, and more to inspire the patriotism of every lover of his country. This Union was made through the constitution, must be preserved through the constitution, and cannot survive for a single day the obligations of every Democrat. The Democratic party now stands before the whole country as the only national party in the whole Republic; the only party which avows principles alike in the East and the West, in the North and the South; the only party whose principles must prevail wherever the constitution reigns. [Immense applause.]

Look at the creed of the party as promulgated at Cincinnati, and then upon that disturbing element, the vexed question of slavery, you find a platform which has received the sanction of every Democratic delegate from every State in the Union. Democracy is now the same in Massachusetts, in South Carolina, [applause], in Michigan, and in Illinois, in Ohio and Louisiana; and wherever the American flag waves there the Democratic creed is one and the same. What other party can cross the Ohio river and Mason and Dixon's line and carry their principles with them? [A voice, None.] Can this Union be preserved in the hands of a political party whose principle of action is hostility to the part of one half of the States against the rights and institutions of the other half of this Union? Can sectional strife, sectional animosity, and sectional warfare—a part of the North against the South, a part of the South against the North—produce that fraternal feeling and brotherly love which is essential to preserve the Republic as our fathers made it? Have we not the greatest inducements to stimulate our utmost exertions? No less than the integrity of the constitution, the preservation and perpetuity of the Union, depend upon the result of this election.

We had a candidate for the Presidency whose reputation was as wide, he was about to say, as the Republic, but he would say as wide as civilization—a man who has filled the highest offices in his country, save that only to which he is to be inaugurated on the 4th of March next—[great and continued applause]—a man of wide experience in the House of Representatives, in the Senate, in the Cabinet, in the foreign service, and wherever commanding abilities and stern integrity were required for the discharge of high duties. Everywhere in the line of duty you have found James Buchanan elevating his own reputation, while sustaining and carrying forward the interest and honor of his country. He was a man without a stain upon his private character, and with a political record equally untarnished, from the days of Jackson down to the present time. Allusion was made to the signal services which he had performed, not the least of which was the delicate duty of representing this country at the first court in the world, during the present administration. Such was the man whom the Democracy had presented to them for their suffrages. The candi-

didate for the Vice Presidency was too well known to a Washington audience to require much praise. Most of them knew him personally, and all that was necessary was to know him in order to love him. He possessed the highest qualities for the office for which he was now designated, or for a higher station in future years when his experience should be more fully matured. The Democracy thus had standard-bearers with which they could defy the combined forces of the enemy. They were one compact party, professing one common creed; and they were arrayed against the allied forces of Abolitionism, Know-Nothingism and every other ism. He rejoiced that they had got all the isms into one common line; he had long been wishing to get them where the Democrats could rake them all down at once.

These isms were animated by one common sentiment, and that was hostility to the Democratic party. Abolitionism and Know-Nothingism were first cousins generally; but in Illinois they were at least brothers, and Siamese twins at that. They would always go for the same candidate, no matter whether he was a Know-Nothing or an Abolitionist. The coming conflict, however, he believed was one in which the Democracy would triumph, and the effect of that triumph would be to restore peace, quiet, and stability to the Union. There were no longer any dissensions in the Democratic ranks; for all who agreed in principle were now invited to act together, without regard to past differences. One of the great principles of their faith was the equality of the States, and the right of self-government in the Territories, subject to the limitations of the Constitution; or, in other words, the great principle of the Nebraska bill. [Loud applause.] There were no more anti-Nebraska Democrats now than there were white black birds to be found.—The platform endorsed the Nebraska bill; and what more, said Mr. D., could I desire? If there was anything more to be desired, it was to be found in the residue of the platform, and he cordially responded to every clause therein embraced. The Democratic party was united with a common creed and common objects; and they were marching certainly and surely to a common victory.

The platform was equally explicit in reference to the disturbances in relation to the Territory of Kansas. It declared that treason was to be punished, and resistance to the laws was to be put down. That was the whole question involved—whether the supremacy of the laws should be maintained, or whether mob violence should overcome the officer of the law. On this question, between law and violence, the Democracy had expressed their sentiments; they said that the laws shall be executed so long as they stand upon the statute-book. But the Black Republicans said that they would trample upon the law, and shout down the officers who execute it, because they do not like the law. The whole question was, whether law and order and the constitution shall prevail, or whether lawless violence and mob law shall rule in their stead. The Convention had met that question with a firmness and directness that must find a cordial response not only in the heart of every Democrat, but in that of every lover of his country, no matter what his political opinions might be. The great principle of the Nebraska bill was the right of the people to make their own laws; and hence the duty of the minority to submit to laws made in conformity with the constitution and the organic act. If they deny the constitutionality of any law, let them test it in the courts of law, and abide by the result; or, if they desire to have any of the laws repealed, let them try to carry their point at the polls, and let the majority decide the question; but so long as the laws stand upon the statute-book, so long as the courts pronounce them constitutional, just so long they must be obeyed.

These remarks were applicable not to the laws of the Territory of Kansas alone, but to all laws. It was a universal principle in every free government that the supremacy of the law must be maintained; and if that principle should be lost sight of for a moment, what would the liberty of the people be worth? Now, this was not the first time that there had been a disposition to resist the laws because some of the people did not like them; not only had there been opposition to the laws of Kansas, but to the fugitive-slave law, and in each case they made the same excuse. Indeed, no other excuse could be made for refusing to obey that law than that they did not like it because it sends the negro back to slavery. But he ventured to express the opinion that, if there could be found a hole in it big enough to let every negro drop through, they would call it the holiest law that ever was made. The constitution says that the slave must be surrendered; and those who object to this object to the constitution of the country, and not to fugitive-slave law.

The principle of the Black Republicans is to obey such laws as they like, and renege those they do not like. They claim protection under the constitution, and refuse to yield obedience to it. The difference between them and the Democracy is, that the Democracy support the constitution in all its parts with equal fidelity, without reference to whether they like or dislike it. It is no excuse for a man to say that he does not like a law, and therefore will not obey it. Did they ever know a criminal who liked the law? [Applause.] Law-breakers never like the punishment that follows the act. Law-abiding men have no fear of the supremacy of the law; and the question to be decided in this contest is, whether a law made in pursuance of the constitution, and as expounded by the courts, shall prevail, or whether such a law is to be treated as a mere suggestion, which may be shot down by the officers of law with impunity.

He rejoiced that the Convention, by a unanimous vote, had approved of the creed that law must and shall prevail. [Applause.] He rejoiced that we had a standard-bearer with so much wisdom and nerve as to enforce a firm and undivided execution of those laws. When, he said, the issues were presented between the two great parties—he said two par-

ties, because Know-Nothingism was dead, and nothing but Black Republicanism was left; [laughter:] they would find such a verdict as this country had never rendered in favor of a Democratic platform or a Democratic standard bearer. [Great cheering.]

He hardly knew where the opposition would get any votes, in order to let us know when the history of this contest should be written, who its candidates were.

The Democracy did not intend that their opponents should get a single State in the great North-west. They were law-abiding people there. He was sure they had no hopes in old Pennsylvania, the Keystone State, the home of Buchanan. In New York, he said, the Democrats are united, thank God. [Applause.] Did any one suppose that lawless violence was to triumph over the laws and the judiciary of the country in New England? Was it there that, under the advice of the pulpit, filled with Sharpe's rifles, law was spurned, constitutional obligations to be defied, and the mob to take possession of the power of the government? He replied the charge. He had New England blood in his veins, and did not believe that the people of New England would decide for mob violence over the Constitution, the laws, the judiciary of the country, and every thing sacred in our institutions.

New Hampshire, too, would come in with a glorious victory—New Hampshire, the birth-place of Franklin Pierce, the star in the East that never sets! Did any suppose that she would join the mob-law party? Never, so long as she remembered the faithful administration of Franklin Pierce. And when the history of these times should be written, it would be seen that there never had been a Chief Magistrate who had stood with more religious fidelity by the Constitution of his country than has the present Chief Magistrate. [Great applause.] The proudest honor which his successor could desire to have paid to him would be to say that he had been as faithful to the Constitution and the Union as had been Franklin Pierce. [Renewed cheering.] Mr. D. said that he felt it a duty and a privilege to have the opportunity of saying, under circumstances when there was no danger of misapprehension, what every Democrat had in his heart to say, that the country owed an immense and indelible obligation to this administration for the fidelity with which the Constitution has been upheld and guarded.

Following the example of my illustrious friend from Michigan, [he continued,] I will say here, as I hope to have the power of saying in a good many other places between this time and the first of November, that if I have a friend in this Union who loves me, or regards my opinion, or has any respect for my memory, let him put his shoulder to the wheel, and do everything in his power to win a great and glorious victory.

Mr. D. took his seat amidst tremendous cheering, and the band played "The Star-Spangled Banner."

At the conclusion of Judge Douglas's eloquent and powerfully effective speech, the Chairman announced that the meeting would adjourn for the purpose of serenading the President of the United States. Preceded by the Marine Band, their numbers swelling at every step, the mass meeting, now formed into sections for marching order, proceeded to the Presidential mansion, where they arrived about ten o'clock. Seldom have we seen a greater assemblage of people than were gathered about the Executive Mansion on this memorable occasion. The occasion, the place, the presence of so many men distinguished alike for their talents, their public services, and their devotion to the Democratic cause, the exulting shouts of the gathered and gathering thousands, and the strains of music—the more inspiring from their patriotic association—combined to form a scene which will be indelibly impressed upon the memory of all who witnessed it. Conspicuous among the crowd on the north portico of the building were Gen. Cass and Judge Douglas. Their beaming countenances showed how truly they sympathized with their fellow-citizens on this occasion of general joy and exultation.

After the band had played several airs, a loud, enthusiastic, and prolonged call was made for the President of the United States. Promptly and gracefully the President appeared, in obedience to the popular summons, at one of the windows overlooking the portico. His appearance was followed by an outbreak of popular enthusiasm, which has never been exceeded in this or any other part of the Union. Cheer followed cheer, shout went up after shout, until it seemed that the call was made not to hear but to be heard. The band struck up "Hail to the Chief;" but the music only added to the universal excitement. At the conclusion of this air the President spoke as follows:

#### PRESIDENT PIERCE'S SPEECH.

I congratulate you, my fellow-citizens, upon the occasion which brings you here, and I indulge the confident hope that the joy with which you hail the harmonious and unanimous result of the deliberations at Cincinnati may be strengthened and deepened by the ratifying voice of our countrymen.

It is pleasant to realize that, however other parties may be divided and distracted, there is nothing with us but union of purpose, and will be nothing but union in action. From this hour to that when the polls will be opened in November, all prejudices and personal animosities among those who should cultivate mutual regard and afford mutual support will be laid aside, nay, even preferences, which may have existed in our ranks, are already no longer remembered. The pre-

ference of the Convention is the preference in this crisis of every friend who cares more for the country than for himself. Devotion to the cause, and an earnest support of the standard bearers who are to lead us through the great struggle, will constitute the controlling sentiment of the Democracy, North and South, East and West. We are all, I am sure, quite sincere in our convictions that not only the prosperity of the Republic, but the perpetuity of this blessed Union, depends essentially upon the vindication and maintenance of the principles declared by the recent Convention. But these principles can be vindicated and sustained only by concerted action, and that can only be secured by organization. Hence, fidelity to this organization and its usages becomes, like fidelity to principles, a cardinal virtue. The latter can only be manifested and made effectual through the former.

My friends will have duties to perform in the canvass which my position alone will prevent me from attempting to fulfill in person. It is never to be forgotten by me that, in 1852, older and better [many voices cried out "not better!"] soldiers than myself, [Mr. Buchanan and General Cass]—men who had been faithful and tried leaders through many years of labor and conflict—were passed by to call me from the retirement which I had sought, and to which I shall return without regret. May I not add, gentlemen, that, if life be spared, I shall go back to the State of my birth with a consciousness of having adopted no single measure of public policy during my administration which I did not believe to be demanded by the best interests of my country, nor one which does not, tonight, command the approbation of my judgment and my conscience.

The conduct of those older and better soldiers of whom I have spoken, and of the younger but nevertheless better soldier, [Judge Douglas], now standing by the great, venerated, and good man, [General Cass], who, for so many years, has had, not merely my confidence and respect, but my affection, will never cease to be gratefully remembered by me. They were all in the field, not merely to encourage and direct, but actually to lead the columns. Their energies were not put forth because the standard was in my hands, but because its bearer was, in their estimation, for the time being, the impersonation of those sound constitutional principles which they believed could alone give stability and permanence to this glorious fabric of our institutions.

It is cheering to know that the action of the late Convention places the statesmen and patriots, who are to lead us now, upon a platform identical, in scope and spirit, with that which I accepted with full conviction of my judgment and with every sentiment of my heart, and that they are to occupy it with the standard lowered never an inch, so far as the strict construction of the constitutional rights of every portion of the Union are concerned.

Much and justly as we admire the patriotism, attainments and private virtues of our standard-bearers, there will be nothing like man-worship in this contest. Men become comparatively insignificant, except as instruments, when great principles and the vast interests of a country like ours are involved. There will be, on your part, no appeal to unworthy passions, no inflammatory calls for a second revolution, like those which are occasionally reported as coming from men who have received nothing at the hands of their government but protection and political blessings, no declaration of resistance to the laws of the land, no invocation to the shedding of blood by those who have had none to shed when our countrymen have stood face to face with foreign foes. But the issue will summon you to calm, earnest struggle for the Constitution, and, consequently, for the Union.

You will bear yourselves like men determined to cling to that sacred instrument as the only security from general wreck, and the only refuge from universal ruin. Men who feel and act with you will cling to it with patriotic valor and steady fortitude, and they will defend it, if need be, with heroic valor against all assaults from without or from within.

That a signal triumph awaits you in such a cause I entertain no doubt.

If, as I fully believe, our fathers were not only guided and sustained through the changing scenes and struggles of the Revolution, but were inspired after its close to devise and adopt this Constitution by Omnipotent Power, we may repose upon a humble but unwavering faith that that Power will not permit the madness of their children to destroy it.

Accept, gentlemen, my best wishes for you collectively and individually, and my thanks for this gratifying call.

The tear of a loving girl, says Mosser, from the German is like a dew-drop on the rose; but on the cheek of a wife is a drop of poison to her husband. Try to appear cheerful and contented, and your husband will be so; and when you have made him happy, you will become so, not in appearance, but in reality. The skill required is not so great. Nothing flatters a man so much as the happiness of his wife, he is always proud of himself as the source of it.

A boy's character is always known by the company he keeps. If he associates with rowdies, he is a rowdy. If he associates with wise and virtuous men, he will be a man, and a thief; consequently boys should shun the company of all such lads or young men.

A child in this town received the following name not long since: Frances Cornelia Amarantina Olivia Sarah Rebecca Sophronia Julia Josephine Victoria.—*Utica Flag.*

There is a young colored gentleman in this town who rejoices in the name of George Washington Winfield Scott Horatio Gates Francis Marion Daniel Morgan Zachary Taylor Santa Anna Lord Raglan Conrobert Pelissier Brown!

**SUNDAY MUSINGS.**  
 When Sunday morn becometh,  
 How sweet 'tis to stay  
 In bed an hour later  
 Than on a week-day.  
 When the early bell chiming  
 Says "be at your ease,  
 You can go to your breakfast  
 As late as you please!"

### CULTIVATION OF THE RUTA-BAGA TURNIP.

It is too soon by some weeks to sow the seed of this excellent variety of the turnip, but it is full time, for those who intend to cultivate an acre or so of it, for the winter and spring feed of their stock, to be preparing the ground and providing themselves with manure. That all owners of cattle, sheep, and hogs, should provide these animals with excellent food during winter and spring, we have never entertained the slightest doubt, that his interest would be greatly promoted by engraving the root culture upon his system of farming. Every well informed reader, and careful observer of the Agriculture of Britain knows, that the *rutabaga* culture has added millions to the value of her agricultural products, that lands, which, prior to its introduction, were comparatively of small value, have, by its means, been rendered the most lucrative portions of the kingdom, and that the constitution of the soils of vast districts of country have been changed by it, to the pecuniary benefit of their owners. The knowledge of these facts has made us warm advocates of the culture, and incited our exertions to activity, in our endeavors to render it popular with the agricultural community of our own country.

**OF THE SOIL.**—This turnip delights most in a deep, fertile sandy loam.

**PREPARATION OF THE SOIL.**—The ground should be twice plowed, and plowed deeply, and thoroughly harrowed, so as to reduce it into as fine a state of tilth as possible. The first plowing should be given some time in the month, and the second just before the seed is to be sown, or drilled in.

**OF THE MANURE AND ITS APPLICATION.**—The turnip, like all things of rapid growth, requires to be well fed. So far as the experience of England and Scotland has gone, and these countries have had more experience than most others—bone manure seems to be peculiarly adapted to the successful growth of all the varieties of the turnip family, and most so when mixed with other active concentrated organic or animal manures. In view of the observations made by us, and our own experience, as well as by our reading, we have come to the conclusion, that the following kinds and quantities of manure will grow a good crop of *Rutabaga Turnips* on an acre of suitable, well prepared soil.

- 10 two-horse cart loads of rotten stable or cow-horse manure,
- 5 bushels of bone dust,
- 5 bushels of ashes,
- 1 bushel of plaster, and
- 1 bushel of salt.

**METHOD OF CULTURE.**—The best method of cultivating the *rutabaga*, as well as all other turnips, is by the drill culture, though like all other varieties, the *rutabaga* may be grown broadcast.

If grown in drills, after the ground is thoroughly and deeply plowed, as thoroughly harrowed and rolled, furrows should be made, north and south, 27 inches apart, 4 inches deep; then apply the manure in the bottom of the drills, cover the manure with the plow, roll the furrows, then with a drilling machine or other implement, make drills 1 inch deep, over the manure, and drill in the seed very thickly. If the drilling machine be used, it will form the drill, drill the seed, cover them and roll the ground.

If the drills are made otherwise than with the drilling machine, the seed must be covered with a shovel, so that the seed may be brought into direct contact with the soil, in order that germination be thereby accelerated.

If the seed be sown broadcast, the manure must be evenly spread over the ground, prior to the second plowing, the ground thoroughly harrowed, and rolled prior to being sown. The ground being rolled, the seed must be sown thickly, lightly harrowed with a light harrow, and then rolled.

When the seed may be drilled in, the plants must be thinned out when 3 or 4 inches high, so as to stand 8 inches apart in the rows.

When sown broadcast, thin the plants out when 3 or 4 inches high, so as to stand 8 inches apart.

The drill system is decidedly the best and will produce the most turnips.

**AFTER CULTURE.**—When the plants first come up give them a free dressing early in the morning, with a mixture made of 5 parts ashes, and 1 part plaster; this dressing should be repeated for three or four successive mornings, while the plants are wet with dew. If ashes and plaster are not at hand, soot will answer in their place, or the whole three when at hand may be mixed together.

The crop should receive three or four early weeding, so as to keep the soil open and free from weeds.

We copy the above from the *American Farmer*. It is very minute in its directions, but as there are many farmers even in Pennsylvania who do not thoroughly understand the cultivation of the *rutabaga*, these details may induce him to adopt a portion of them. The time for sowing here is about the 20th of July. Seven and eight hundred bushels to the acre have been raised in this country.—Other than the drill system for *rutabaga*s will not be profitable.—*Editor Germantown Telegraph.*

**QUEER EPIGRAM.**—It is said that Lord Brougham felt, in a playful mood, wrote the following epigram on himself:

Here, readers, turn your weeping eyes,  
 My fate a useful moral teaches;  
 The hole in which my body lies  
 Would not contain one-half my speeches!