

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

H. C. HICKOK, EDITOR.
O. N. WORDEN, PRINTER.

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The Lewisburg Chronicle.

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year; \$2.50 if not paid before the year expires; & etc. for
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Respectable advertisements not exceeding one fourth of a
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advertisements under half a square, 50 cents per line—15
lines to a square long primer, 16 lines, 12 months.
Discontinuation optional with the Publisher, when all
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Communications solicited on topics of general interest
within the range of party or sectarian content. All
letters to come post-paid, accompanied by the name and
address of the writer, to receive attention. #3—Those
addressed to HENRY C. HICKOK, Editor—and those on
business matters to O. N. WORDEN, Proprietor.
THE MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH is located in the office
of the Chronicle, and arrangements are made to obtain
news from the East in advance of the Mail.
Connected with the office are simple apparatus for most
kinds of JOB PRINTING, and will be executed with
promptness and dispatch and on reasonable terms.
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door above the Post Office.
O. N. WORDEN, Proprietor.

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE

Nov. 10, 1854.

To the Editor of the Lewisburg Chronicle:
The independence and fairness which are
characteristic of your paper, authorize me to
ask for the publication of a few opinions re-
lative to the "Know Nothing" movement of
our day, from the New York Independent, the
leading Congregational paper in the United
States. Aside from the wily schemes of de-
sertate politicians, the PARTISAN SENTIMENT
is the only element of its strength, and it is
reflecting, candid, conscientious Protestants
I commend the following observations. O. N.

"Know Nothings."

We have once or twice adverted to the
new political organization known as the
"Know Nothings," whose leading object
is understood to be the proscription of
foreigners, and especially of Irish Catho-
lics, from all offices of political trust or
emolument in this land of their adoption.
[The Independent first alludes to their
local questions, and shows that the success
of Ullman & Co. in New York State this
year, would be a triumph of the Rum and
Slavery interests, and then adds:]

But there are other bearings of this
movement, of a more serious and perma-
nent character. In order to defeat the
supposed machinations of Romanism, the
"Know Nothings" imitate the worst fea-
ture of the Romish system. They are
virtually an order of Protestant Jesuits—
spies upon every man's thoughts and words;
stabbing in secret the hopes and reputa-
tions of individuals, and the policy of Free-
dom and Humanity; ordering in secret
abal the affairs of state; and visiting with
a remorseless proscription the opinions of
men whose rights are as sacred as their
own. We do not charge upon the order, as
a whole, a Jesuitical intention; but as a
headlong zeal has made them Jesuits in
policy.

In Austria, secret political combinations
may be commendable; but in this country
they are both dastardly and dangerous.
We want no Jesuits, Protestant or Papal.
Truth and Freedom derive no aid from
such chameleons.
Moreover, such a combination is sure to
defeat its own end. The moment it be-
comes powerful, it becomes the price of
the strong and crafty, and is perverted to
base selfish or party objects. The passion
that aroused it, will in time distract its in-
ferior councils. The enthusiasm with
which it was greeted, will subside before
the sober second thought of the people.
It can never become a popular movement.
It can not be a permanent element in our
politics. It is contrary to the spirit of the
American people, and to the genius of
American institutions. Its only effect will
be to compress more compactly together
the disintegrated foreign population, and
to array them permanently in a political
union for their own defence. Heretofore,
nationality has been a stronger bond of
union among our adopted citizens, than
their religious faith. Germans have asso-
ciated as Germans, irrespective of reli-
gious differences, more freely than German
and Irish Catholics have associated upon
a religious basis. But the effect of the
"Know Nothing" demonstration—while
aimed specifically against the Irish Catho-
lics—is to drive the entire foreign popu-
lation into one political organization for
mutual protection. And when the fury of
Americanism shall have spent itself, that
organization will remain—no longer a dis-
integrated mass, separated by nationality
and religion—but a compact whole, ani-
mated by one spirit, formidable in num-
bers, holding the balance of power, ruling
the elections, and dictating to the govern-
ment of the United States its foreign
policy.

But the saddest aspect of the movement
is, that, by keeping alive prejudice, and
passion, and engendering political strife
upon religious grounds, it thrusts the Ro-
man Catholic population beyond the reach
of evangelical influences, and drives them
more closely into the embrace of their
priests. It makes enemies of our depen-
dents, upon whom we in turn are depen-

dent in all the daily offices of life, and
inspires them with resentment, where only
gratitude and confidence should be culti-
vated. And this, too, when Roman Catho-
lic prelates in this country, bewailing the
loss of two millions of their Church within
twenty years, are urging the prelates of
Ireland to stay emigration, and when every
fifth letter sent by Irish emigrants to their
friends at home, announces the conversion
of the writer from Romanism to indepen-
dence in religion, if not the evangelical
Protestantism.

We do not believe that the Christian
intelligence of the United States will sanc-
tion a movement as opposite to ordinary
political sagacity as it is to the wisdom
and love of the Gospel of Christ.

EP A patron in Illinois sends for insertion
in the Chronicle, a long-metre glorification
song of that rising State, which, (with the
exception of an assault upon our States) we
copy without endorsing its manner or matter.

Come all you jolly farmers, who on the plow depend,
And court the sweets of freedom in the State of Illinois,
Lovers of the field of childhood, worn out by long employ,
And travel west and settle in the State of Illinois.

Although you have some fair homes, near where your
families reside,
Your family is growing, for them you must provide;
Their soil is rich and fertile, and unfertile fruits abound,
Measure and plow the garden in the State of Illinois.

In eastern states or countries, there may do complain,
The timber is too thick and heavy or winter kills the grain;
But our timber is none too thick, nor sticks nor stones
And the best of grain grows plenty in the State of Illinois.

Our plains are clothed with verdure, and cattle are as fat
As those that graze the hill sides or valleys of your State;
As those that graze the hill sides or valleys of your State;
And we can be compared with luxurious Illinois.

And you poor bleeding patriots, we joy to see you come,
Who long for your freedom deprived of wealth and
home,
Leaving him and his family to bleed and die in vain,
No slavish chains will bind you in the State of Illinois.

The eagle will guard you, its talons will defend,
Its piercing eye will guard your right—be it a trusty
friend.

The glorious time is approaching, the shade you may enjoy,
And taste the sweets of freedom in the State of Illinois.
We've had little need of those guards, forests here to lay,
For the very best of prairie is ready for the plow;
Come, till the richest prairie, good health you will enjoy,
And peace and plenty crown the head you spread in
Illinois.

Although still young and tender, first freed from savage
Her growth is ever onward, no fertile are her plains,
Though wended and more than an infant, good health
And wears a crown of western gems, this lady Illinois.

For on Chicago river, just on the boundary line,
A fine commercial city—Chicago—you will find,
Which like the Abolition's eagle, rises on the other day,
And striped the rag from off the bush of Michigan.

Then go on to Rock River, such land was never known,
Nor yet the Mississippi, till the soil had rarely won,
He would say it was the garden he lived in when a boy,
And straight pronounce it Eden in the State of Illinois.

Then if you travel westward up in the Indian mines,
Near to the Mississippi, Galena you will find,
And soon upon the railroad, and cross their happy way,
Across to Chicago in the State of Illinois.

Its growing towns and cities I have not time to name,
Nor yet the flowing rivers that roll in to the main;
But here are many a factory, and many a mill,
And promise wealth and honor to the State of Illinois.

Along our fair lakes and rivers may boats and rowing
And here the sailing vessel in triumph over the tide,
Long life and the factors, and cross their happy way,
Success to trade and commerce in the State of Illinois!

Emigration—Naturalization—The
Future.

The increase of the population of this
country from foreign lands, is deservedly
attracting much of attention, on the part
of the people and the Press of the country.
The greatness of a nation consists not only
in the numerical strength of its people,
but in their intelligence, education, and
fitness for citizenship. Under the dynas-
ties of the Old World, these characteris-
tics are much less essential than in a Re-
public, because in the former, the people
are but subjects, while in the latter, they
are the sovereigns. In a land of liberty,
every man who is entitled to exercise the
right of suffrage, is not only a Legislator,
but to some extent a Governor, and it is
therefore, not "for the ease of creation,"
but for the security of the State, necessary
that he should be, whether educated or
not, possessed of that degree of intelligence
consequent on well regulated principles,
which will enable him to act and vote un-
derstandingly, on all the questions which
come before him in his capacity of a citi-
zen.

We are not of those who think greatness
of a nation is materially governed or even
enhanced by the extent of its territory.
An increase of territory involves not only
new responsibilities, but when extended
beyond certain limits it involves new is-
sues and produces a conflict of elements,
which are often as difficult to reconcile
as the mixing of oil and water together. It
is for this reason that we never approved
of the admission of Texas or the conquest
of Mexico, and it is for the same reason,
among others, that we now doubt the prop-
riety of the annexation of the Sandwich
Islands, or the acquisition of Cuba.

We never knew a nation of Infidels that
succeeded to any permanent degree of
greatness. The benefits of civilization,
of the promotion of the arts and sciences,
the cultivation of intellectual power, and the
general happiness of mankind, are the con-
comitants of Christian responsibilities; re-
cognize the existence of the Supreme be-
ing, and man's dependence upon him, it
matters but little what shape or form is
assumed for the worship of the Deity; only
inasmuch as that it shall be a Christian
worship and nothing else.

The territorial increase of the country
in which we live, together with the very
many natural advantages to be found in
it in favor of emigration from the Old
World, has induced an increase in the in-
flux of foreign population, which is now,

The Farmer.

Extracts from an Address
Delivered before the Agricultural Society of
Montgomery County, Maryland, at its An-
nual Exhibition, at Rockville, Sept. 13th
1854. By GEORGE P. HOSKINS of Del.

My opinions will relate for the most part
to practical subjects, the most practi-
cal subjects that claim our attention on
the farm, and I would choose to address
you in the same familiar way I would if I
were walking with any of you over your
farms, or you were visiting me at this sea-
son, and we were walking over mine.

I should point to my corn fields and
say: "You see I cut up all my corn;
after repeated experiments and much ex-
perience, I am satisfied it is the best way.
It is better for the corn, it is infinitely
better for the fodder. I should add that
some years back I wintered a hundred
head of cattle, carrying them well through
the winter on little besides the corn fodder
from one hundred and forty acres of corn,
for I do not take the straw largely into
the account, and I had not that season
twenty tons of good hay in my barn. I
annually winter my horses in great part
on long fodder, nor is its length, when fed
in crips or rail mangers in the yard, any
considerable inconvenience. We tie the
fodder in bundles as we husk the corn,
putting in straw, or broom corn stalks, and
cut it in bunches of a dozen or fifteen
bundles and haul as soon after husking as
we can, and decidedly, then, the best way
is to stack in the round stack. In cutting
up the fodder you avoid all risk of danger
from the weather. In topping and blading
the risk to the blades in bad seasons in
particular is very great. Corn may be cut
up, and should be, as early as the blades
can be safely pulled. In the case of the
premium generously offered in Talbot
county by that accomplished, intelligent,
and zealous friend of agriculture, Edmund
Ruffin, Esq., to ascertain which mode of
sawing fodder is least injurious to the corn,
the very excellent report of Mr. Holliday,
of that county, showed, according to my
recollection, that corn cut up, not only
lost less in weight than by any other pro-
cess of sawing the fodder, but actually less
than when it was left to stand on the stalk
in the field until gathered. It may be
convenient to have a few blades, and cer-
tainly it often is, but give me as a general
rule the noble plant as it grew, robbed only
of its grain both for the stock and the
manure yard as well as for the subsequent
tillage of the field on which it grew. The
difference between topping and blading
and cutting up corn would hardly be stated
too strongly by saying it was the difference
between insuring the capacity to winter a
good herd of stall, and having some blades
aved for the horses, the work stock of the
farm.

There is another little practical matter
deserving a word; and here again I give
you rather our recent practice in New
Castle county than any theory on the sub-
ject.
From some approximate estimates made
by the Agricultural Club of New Castle
county, we ascertained that the damage to
the grain crop, the wheat and oats was not
much less annually than the taxes of the
county, and much of this was occasioned
by damage to the grain while in stock; we
were then in the habit of wind-rowing
our grain. The club recommended in
very strong terms substituting the round
stack doubled capped; that is placing ten
sheaves in a round bunch, with the arms
hugging the tops well in together; then
take a sheaf and placing the butts against
the breast, brake it down at the hand, thus
forming an angle like the arm bent at the
elbow, throw the top of the sheaf, and with
a second sheaf fashioned in the same way,
lay it at right angles across the first,
thus forming a complete quadrangular
architectural roof. By publications on the
subject and offering premiums at our agri-
cultural exhibitions for the best shocker
of the round stack with a double cap, we
almost in a single season introduced the
round stack into general favor; the wind-
row is hardly now to be seen.

It will successfully protect from the
weather if put up right, at least my own
experience with bearded wheat is to the
effect that there is little or no danger to
be apprehended. In 1846, the harvest
was bad; my agricultural journal shows
that it rained every day for one week, and
some days all day, yet I subsequently
hauled a large field of wheat shocked in
this way without even throwing off the
caps. The present season my wheat was
cut a month, as I left it when shocked and
went over my corn, cut my oats, and did
other work, and though it rained with us
more or less on several days, I hauled at
the end of a month directly from the field
and threshed, and did not see the first
grown head. It is best to go around
occasionally and see the caps are well on.

I am told that our Virginia friends, in
eastern Virginia, do not even bind a sheaf

The Farmer.

of wheat. My friend, Mr. Willoughby
Newton, told me he had not a hand on his
farm that knew how to bind a sheaf of
wheat. They carry it up loose as it is
cut, and shock or stack it in small stacks.
It would strike us that it must be a slow
process, and very awkward handling it in
all subsequent operations; but I am told
this plan has many friends, and in practice
it may have more to recommend it than
strikes us at first view. Hands will get
great dexterity in binding. I have seen
them, and no doubt you have many of
them in Montgomery county, that when
hard pressed by the machine would bind
as they walked, only slackening their pace
as they paused for an instant to take up
the gavel, then throwing the band round
and trying it as they walked on.

While in England last summer, dining
with some of their agriculturalists, con-
versation happening to turn on their great
loss of grain from the weather in harvest-
ing, I suggested the round shock with its
architectural roof, which I saw was new to
them. An Englishman is slow to believe,
and especially to believe that any way but
his own way is the right way. I finally
told them I would not attempt to convince
them by argument, but if there was any
wheat handy, I would like to show them
the round shock, the "American stock" as
I called it, with its architectural roof.
"Agreed," said they, and we adjourned
from the table to the barn floor, where I
at once erected several shocks in about the
time as they admitted it would take to
wind-row it. They expressed great amira-
tion of the shock, seemed much taken
with it, without a dissenting voice, and all
proposed to try it this harvest, and some
promised to report to me the result.

The agriculturist certainly has the ad-
vantage in the great and all-important con-
sideration of health over all denizens of
cities. Dr. Draper, the President of the
Medical Faculty of New York, stated in
his annual address of 1853, that five hun-
dred children under two years of age died
weekly in the city of New York. We
have here seen this number exceeded the
present year by their published weekly
reports of mortality. More than five hun-
dred mothers have been made to mourn
between the two Sabbath days for the loss
of young children in the city of New
York. But Dr. Draper states this addi-
tional, bold, and startling fact, that but
for the resources of population they draw
from the country, the population of our
large cities would become extinct.

As an offset to this greater risk encoun-
tered to their health and lives by the deni-
zens of cities, it is said they enjoy greater
facilities for accumulating wealth, the
principal object for which the American
citizen is supposed to live and certainly
the object in the pursuit of which he often
prematurely dies. There may be much
doubt, I apprehend, as to even the correct-
ness of this pretension. Farmers have a
very queer way of keeping accounts, keep-
ing them, for the most part, "in the head,"
as it is called; a bad habit to keep columns
of figures. They credit the poor farm for
what is left when they have got their liv-
ing out of it. When we have lived well,
and dressed well, rode well, and entertained
well, we usually give the poor farm credit
for what is left—what we can't eat up or
spend, and I had almost said, give away.
The farmer has lived in a good house.
A merchant in the city would have to pay
from \$500 to \$1,000 for as good a one. He
has set a good table. The merchant going
to the meat market, the vegetable
market, the fruit market, the baker and
dairyman, would have an item in his neat-
ly kept ledger of one thousand more for
house expenses. Another charge of a cou-
ple of hundred or more would go down for
fuel; which the farmer would haul from
his woods and make no account of. An-
other charge the merchant would make
for his riding—either the expense of keep-
ing a carriage, or bills paid for hiring at
livery.

Here then is made up of out-goes for
necessaries in order to live in a city, some
two thousand dollars and upwards, equal
to the interest on the entire purchase mon-
ey of a fine farm, and of which items, or
their aggregate, the farmer takes little or
no notice in any account he may keep with
his farm. Yet the first thing that money
is wanted for, the first thing it is expen-
ded for, is to support the family.

I would like to see an account stated,
say by a master in chancery, where he was
instructed, from the character of some lit-
igation that might arise, to charge the
farmer with each item he had consumed
at retail city prices, and for each ride he
had taken at livery stable prices. It
would show up some of our "economical
farmers" so called, I suspect, as great
spendthrifts. The rate at which they had
lived would not a little surprise themselves
as well as His Honor the Chancellor.

Of the capacity of a farm to pay an
income in raising and supporting a family,
I was forcibly struck on being called on
by a respectable old neighbor in his last
sickness, to draw up his will. Seated at
his bedside, I asked him what he wished
to dispose of. "My farm," said he.
Knowing he had lived, I may say, like
a gentleman, a country gentleman,
riding always in good style, dressing
and educating his family well, entertaining
liberally, besides having a family of grand-
children on his hands to support, although
I knew he was a good farmer, and an in-
dustrious man, and the hands of his help-
ment were swift to the distaff, still I tho't
that with his farm of two hundred acres
he must have got behind, and put to him
a question to learn if he meant to give it
subject to any incumbrance. "Incum-
brance," said he, "oh, no, sir, the good
farm has kept herself clear; not an acre
of her soil," exclaimed the old man, ex-
ultingly, "is covered by any man's parch-
ment. The farm has supported me and
my wife for nearly half a century, we
have raised our ten children on it, and it
has been a shelter and home to our grand-
children when their parents were stricken
down or overtaken by misfortune. I have
it now clear to leave to my children, with
about \$2,000, its surplus earnings, out at
interest."

This incident occurred early in my far-
ming life. It made a strong impression
on my mind. I said after this: "I will
trust to my farm, I see it will at least sup-
port and feed me and mine, I will even
lend it the last dollar I can spare." Yes,
we may trust the land. The banks and
the stock and the scrip, may or may not
pay us back, but this nursing mother will
fulfill all her promises, honor all drafts.
You may draw on her at six months for
your corn crop, and at twelve months for
your wheat, and if from any great calamity,
as the drought or the flood, she can not
always fully pay up on the day, she will
make a handsome instalment, ask a little
time, and then pay up to the last farthing,
and if you have been generous to her,
may she will make you a handsome
present beside.

This is another strong argument in fa-
vor of an investment in real estate.
Real estate—lands in preference—or a
fund secured by real estate, is unquestion-
ably not only the highest security, but in
the hands of heirs it is the only one likely
to serve a single generation.
The permanent wealth of the country
undoubtedly consists in the landed estate
of the country. It is a safe fund for those
to possess who make the acquisition, and it
is a safe fund for those to hold who inherit
the property so acquired; while that class
whose cupidity induces them to seek the
highest dividend paying stocks, may liter-
ally be said to " toil for hours we know
not who."
For some reasons already assigned, and
for very many others that might be as-
signed, the landed class is undoubtedly to
constitute the first class in American so-
ciety. They will be more homogeneous,
constituting a distinct type. They will be
highly educated; the increasing wealth of
the landed proprietors will justify this.
An elevated moral tone, a gentle and
high-bred courtesy should distinguish
them, and make them fit representatives
of the best American society, where, as
in our cities, fashion is allowed to govern,
and without much reference to the ante-
cedents of the party, admit, for most part,
such as can boast a palatial residence, a
splendid equipage, and can afford to give
elegant entertainments—such a circle,
however elevated the character and refine-
ment of a portion of it may be, can never
be considered, as a whole, as a polished,
high, superior order of society, or be allow-
ed to pass as representing the first class
of American society.
Professional life has hitherto been much
sought in this country, and the learning
and science it has embraced has very pro-
perly given its members a high social po-
sition. But the facilities to the admission
to the professions will lower the standard;
it has done so to some extent already, and
the same cause has greatly diminished the
emoluments of professional life, and the
professions will be much less sought here-
after, and agricultural pursuits, by this
class, will be much more frequently
sought.
Let me not be understood as saying that
it will be for the petty distinction of occu-
pying the first place in fashionable society
that the landed interests will seek to highly
educate their sons and daughters. It will
follow; but more worthy objects, more
enlarged and patriotic views will have
reference to the wholesome action of the
public mind, to the safe and prosperous
existence of our institutions. The conser-
vative tone of such a class will act most
happily in keeping up the moral tone, re-
buking corruption and licentiousness in
public life, and in dispensing with services
of the ambitious demagogue, who is really
only seeking to serve himself, and secure,
in his place, the services of honest, good,

competent men, who will faithfully serve
their country.
But, to accomplish all these results, one
thing is necessary. It is necessary that,
in every dwelling and farm-house in the
land, from one end of the country to the
other, that the mother should train; ay,
and that the father should train! train!
train! This is the word, if the
goal is to be reached. We have formerly
trained our horses, trained our dogs, trained
our cattle. But a greater race is to come
off: we enter our children—our sons and
daughters—for the great sweepstakes over
the Union course! Train, then, early.
Train late; train in the nursery; train in
the school room; train in the drawing
room, and in the field, and train at the
altar. Erect your college courses.

Enter, then, your sons. Sound in their
ears the exhortations of the father of Dan-
iel Webster to his son, as they were read-
ing from their labors on a hay cock in the
meadow, "Get learning, my son, get learn-
ing, get learning!" and the father was
ready to make any sacrifice to send
"I remember," says Webster, "the very
hill which we were ascending, through
deep snows in a New England sleigh, when
my father first made known his purpose
of sending me to college. I could not
speak. How could he, I thought, with
so large a family and in such narrow cir-
cumstances, think of incurring so great an
expense for me! A warm glow ran all
over me, and I laid my head on my father's
shoulder, and wept."

Our children will remember the sacri-
fices we make for them, and bless our
memories for it; nay, they will, as they
relate such sacrifices, let our voices be
heard above our graves.
For the training of our sons, so far as
their physical formation is concerned, how
favorable are our country homes, and the
sports, labors, and exercise they induce!
Nor is the scene less favorable to their
moral culture, where, remote from tempta-
tion, they behold in everything that
surrounds them the works of nature,
"And look through nature up to nature's God."
Their intellect, then, must be addressed
through the schools and the colleges, while
everywhere they must learn the precepts of
our blessed religion, and seek to excel in
practice of every Christian virtue.

Wintering Stock.

Much of the profits of rearing cattle de-
pends upon the manner of keeping them
through the winter. If they are suffered
to lose flesh during the cold season, and
turned out to pasture "spring poor," it
takes a long time to regain what they have
lost. With the best quality of early cut
and well made English hay, with regular
and judicious feeding, and comfortable
quarters, a stock of cattle, from the oldest
to the youngest, may be made to thrive
all winter, to gain size and flesh, and with
a small allowance of meal, potatoes, turn-
ips or other roots, they would do still
better.

Our horses, cattle and sheep, were origi-
nally constituted to subsist the year round
on green and succulent food.
By domestication, they have been gradu-
ally introduced from a warm, to the cold
climate of the north, where, as with us,
they generally have to be fed on dry for-
age for six months, or more, every year.
This in some degree, is placing them in an
unnatural condition, and it seems to us, is
a strong argument in favor of a more ex-
tensive root culture among us, for feeding
purposes.

Most farmers have more or less coarse
fodder, such as poor hay, corn fodder, straw,
&c. And many commence feeding their
cattle exclusively on these the first part of
the winter, or till it is used up, and seem
to think it is a good "ridance of bad rub-
bish." Cattle and sheep, doubtless, like
a change of food as well as man, and when
kept in good condition, they seem to relish
a foddering of meadow hay, corn-fodder,
or straw occasionally; but if fed entirely
on such fodder the first half of the winter,
they lose flesh, and will be apt to come out
in the spring in poor condition, in spite of
English hay.
Corn-fodder is as nutritious as common
stock hay, when fed in connection with it,
but to compel cattle to live on such fare for
weeks together, as some one has said, "is
absolutely cruel, as it makes their teeth
sore when fed for a length of time." A better
way is, to give cattle one foddering a day
of corn butts, and that at the last feeding
at night, and if they have a pretty stout
allowance given them, they will eat it
nearly clean before morning—at least,
what they reject will hardly pay for pass-
ing through the straw-cutter. Cattle, to
do well, must have drink as well as food;
and free use of cranberry and brush add to
their good looks.—Granite Farmer.

Pulverized Charcoal is excellent in
fattening of turkeys, chickens, &c.
Good cloth is well called a fabric, but
bad cloth is a fabrication.