

# The Lenoir Topic

VOLUME X.

LENOIR, N. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1885.

NUMBER 50.

**Wallace Bros.,**  
STATESVILLE, N. C.

Wholesale Dealers

General Merchandise.

Largest Warehouse  
and best facilities for handling  
Dried Fruit, Berries, etc., in the State.

**Wallace Bros.,**  
August 27th, 1884.

**MALARIA**  
Knows the system from unknown causes at all seasons. Shatters the Nerves, Impairs Digestion, and Enfeebles the Muscles.

**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS**

THE BEST TONIC

CLINTON A. CILLEY, Attorney-At-Law, Lenoir, N. C. Practice in All The Courts.

## FROM MOUNTAIN TO SEASHORE.

An Old "Rebel" Visits, in these Piping Times of Peace, the Scenes of his Warfare around New Bern, Beaufort and C.—Glam Trilators, Pony Penning, Surf Bathing, & C.

WOODLAWN, Aug. 21.  
To the Editor of The Lenoir Topic:

We left home on the 7th of Aug. 1885, for Leard station, on the W. N. C. R. R. We left there at 9 p. m. and arrived in Salisbury at 1 a. m. where we met quite a crowd for Morehead City, and all seemed to be lively. So we started for Greensboro at half-past six and arrived there in due time for the Raleigh and Goldsboro train. When we arrived at Goldsboro we saw a car load of watermelons, containing 1800 which had just arrived from Carolina City, and we could have choice at five cents each, and you ought to have seen us take some of them in. But we had but little time and the train was ready for New Bern and Morehead City. When we left Goldsboro we were all busy eating fine melons.

Goldsboro was the first place I saw where I had been in camp in 1863. And from there to Kinston the dirt road looked familiar, as I had carried my gun and knapsack and waded through snow, mud and water. They have changed the name of old Mosely Hall and it does not look like the same place. Kinston is improving, although some of the old houses are still standing, that was there during the war.

We arrived at New Bern at dark, and at Morehead City at 11 a. m., where some were inquiring for one place and some another. Quite a number wanted board at private houses. We stopped at Mr. J. R. Franklin's and shared the hospitality of him and his kind family at \$1.25 per day. We had plenty of all kinds of fish, and clam fritters. As I am not particular about my eating, I eat hearty of the fritters for supper. I thought they were Irish potato fritters. The next morning several of us walked out to the boat landing where they were getting out clams for breakfast, so we said we could not eat them. One of our party said she thought so too; or it looked very much like it at the supper table, the way we eat them, although we did not know what we were eating. So I said if they were clam fritters, hull out some more of them.

The next place in view was the pony-pen which was about 18 miles from Morehead City. So 14 of us got in a sail boat and off we were sailing as there was a good breeze. Our captain just sat on the stern of the boat and used the lever, and could guide the boat with it, and had another man to work the centre board, and would say, "raise the board, Geo.; draw in the sails; be careful, or you'll jam; draw in the sails; dive down the board; tack; raise the board, Geo.; tack; let out the rope; tack." And so on for miles until we got near the landing, and as there was no regular landing, and the tide was getting low, we could not quite land the boat. And some one said how would the ladies get to land. Some suggested carry them out. There was one lady on our boat that weighed 200 pounds, or over. And so it fell to a little man about 150 to the 200, and he did so, but it was about as much as he could do. And then there was a hearty laugh, as there was 150 or more people looking at the unloading of the ladies. The ladies went out on the beach to gather shells while the men were penning the wild ponies. They got about 125 in the pen. Saw a large drove down the beach but they got away from us. Several of them were sold that day, they brought from \$20 to \$50 a head. They looked something like the Texas pony, and they live on sea grass all the year. It is said to be some time before they eat corn like our horses do.

On our way back we stopped in Beaufort, visited the graveyard, and saw some very fine monuments. And our next trip was for the light house, but did not get there as there was no breeze; then we went to Shacklefort banks, gathered a lot of shells. There are about 300 inhabitants. One church and one school house, which is not garrisoned at this time. Then for the Pavilion which is on Bogue's island, and saw a number of ladies and gentlemen go in bathing, in the Atlantic. Then back to our boarding house.

Mr. J. V. Blackwell and lady are stopping at J. R. Franklin's, who once merchandised in Morganton, for a number of years. He was well acquainted with some of our parents. Wednesday morning, the 12th, we started for home. Stopped in Raleigh visited the capitol. Business seemed to be lively. Plenty of ice water on our trip there and back and everything else that was nice. We had a pleasant trip. There were only three from Caldwell. We saw some fine corn, cotton and tobacco. We saw some pulling fodder between Newberne and Morehead City, CAL.

The total valuation of real and personal property in Mitchell is \$539,435.

## Letter from Capt. M. V. Moore.

KELTON, UTAH, Aug. 13, '85.

\* \* \* But what I want to write you about particularly this evening, is to give you an account of the rabbits in this country. I don't suppose you ever saw crows or black birds on the Yadin as thick as the jack rabbits are in this country. I am well satisfied that I have seen ten thousand of them since yesterday noon. I went out yesterday evening, after I had finished my work, and in less than twenty minutes I had killed 12, not going 200 yards from the house. I would have killed more, but I had only 13 short gun cartridges, and with these I killed the 12. I went back to the house and got a pistol, and with it I killed 2 more at one shot. At another shot, 27 steps away, with the pistol, I killed another—making in all 15 rabbits yesterday evening—in less than one hour's time.

This evening after my arrival here, I got a shot gun and 50 cartridges, and went out into the sage brush, and before getting a mile out of town, I had got forty-six rabbits. I missed five times in the 50 shots—3 times in consequence of bad cartridges, and twice the rabbits were too far away—but at one shot I killed two, thus making the 46 rabbits at 50 shots. They were all the large black tail jack rabbit—the large kind you saw in Texas. I send you some ears and tails, that you may see the kind. I am satisfied I saw a thousand of them this evening and more yesterday eve in sight of the house I staid at, and in the trip of 35 miles you could see them all along the road side in the brush, (sage bushes.)

These rabbits are a great annoyance to the people who attempt to raise anything in this country. The gentleman where I staid last night had a fine patch of oats. They ate about 3 acres for him in two nights, as he told me. He tried to raise some stock oats for his cows. These oats were eaten up root and branch. I saw a large field of wheat this eve—a great part of which was eaten up by the rabbits. The depredation of these animals has been so great that the ranch men, or farmers, here offer 5 cents for scalps. The legislature of Idaho authorizes the payment of 1 cent each. One man in Cassia county has killed 1,500 in a few weeks. Two parties here went out a few evenings ago and in less than 2 hours killed 156. Mr. Kirk, where I staid last night, told me he had a few even now ago also killed 75 out of 80 shots. Some other equally remarkable hunts have been told me. The reason these rabbits are now so plenty is this: There is a species of wolf here called Coyote, (ky-ho-ta) which has heretofore kept the rabbits thinned out. But two or three years ago, when sheep raising became profitable here, the sheep men began to poison the Coyotes, and the local government offered rewards for Coyote scalps; and the consequence was that the Coyotes nearly all were exterminated, and the rabbits then began to multiply. Now the Coyote is scarce and the premium comes on the rabbit scalp. Unless something is done to exterminate them, there will be no use to try to raise any crop near them. They have become so thick and tame, that they come right into town in open daylight. As I returned this evening, could have killed 20 in 200 yards of the depot if I had had any more cartridges. I have seen only 1 Coyote on the round, but he was too far away for a shot.

There was a large gang came round the house where I staid last night and barked for a long time. They are not killed now as formerly—as they did the ranchmen in efforts to exterminate the rabbits. I forgot to say to you in the proper place, that Mr. Kirk feeds his hogs that are in the pen on rabbits regularly. Rabbits and cattle are about the only thing you see in the trip from here to Bridge. This is a great cattle country. I don't think I ever saw finer cattle in my life than I have in Idaho and Utah—around Salt Lake city in particular. I think I have written home about the fine stock I saw in the Mormon tithing yard in Salt Lake. One gentleman has a cow there that gives seven gallons of milk daily. The evening before I saw her she gave nineteen quarts and one-half pints at one milking. She weighs 1140 pounds and is certainly the finest cow I ever looked at—a deep red short horn Durham. The Durham, Devon and Hereford are the most popular breeds out here. You see but few Jerseys.

## To Destroy Sorral or Sour Grass.

All of the advantages of summer-fallowing upon sandy, or light gravelly soil, may be secured not only without loss of elements of fertility, but with essential gain in this respect. It is now September. The field may be plowed and sowed to rye, without manure, or with two hundred pounds of super-phosphate to the acre. This will soon start and make a fine growth, and in six weeks or two months, according to the season, may be plowed under, thoroughly harrowed, and sowed again to rye. This will make a fair growth before winter, and start rampantly in the spring. About the middle of April, when it stands a foot high (not higher), turn it under harrow well and sow oats. When the oats are a foot high, they must be turned under whether the ground be moist or dry. One should not wait for rain to make plowing easy. The ground may now be well harrowed every third day, three or four times, and sowed with buckwheat, which should be turned under when it comes into full blossom, and the harrowing repeated. A sufficient quantity of humus will have been incorporated with the soil, to make it possible to plow and harrow after this, once in three weeks, until the last of October, when rye may be sown with timothy or orchard grass, seeding with clover in the spring. A top-dressing of one hundred bushels of gas-house lime, made very fine and spread evenly upon the snow in the early winter, would be a decided advantage. After this treatment, the land may remain in grass without trouble from the sorrel, but it should be top-dressed after mowing the first season, and occasionally thereafter, with fine compost.

## A Valuable Cow.

Southern Colonist.

THE LENOIR TOPIC man in an ambitious moment, penned the following:

Mr. W. W. Deal is one man who stands by the present wheat crop. He had his wheat threshed, and raised 160 bushels. He also has a cow that can climb an apple tree and throw down apples to the calf. This is as we heard it, we do not vouch for it.

The Colonist has several hundred Northern readers who, if they ever come South prospecting, will every one of them want to see Editor Scott's smart cow.

## LETTER FROM TEXAS.

The Topic an Institution—Good Crops—The Magnificent New State Capitol—A Wonderful Granite Quarry.

AUSTIN, July 29, '85.  
To the Editor of The Lenoir Topic:

Enclosed find one dollar in payment of 1 year's subscription to THE TOPIC. Although nearly three years away from Caldwell county I still find myself unable to get along without your interesting paper, every issue of which equals one hundred letters from as many friends.

North Carolinians, like angels, are few and far between in Texas. The people of the "old country" seem to regard it as a good State not to emigrate from. There is hardly a section of its sister States that is not well represented in every precinct here.

Texas will make the best crop this season, of the last five years. Wheat is yielding from 25 to 40 bushels per acre, oats 50 bushels and corn will run from 30 to 40 bushels. The cotton crop is in splendid condition and promises, without some unexpected setback, from one-half to a bale per acre.

The State has just changed the material of the new capitol from limestone to granite, paying an additional half million for the change. The capitol when completed will be one of the most magnificent buildings in the world. Its length will be 300 feet and its height 311 feet, standing seventh in the list of the highest buildings in the world. The foundations and basements are already completed and the entire building is to be finished by January 1, 1890. Its construction is in the hands of a syndicate of Chicago capitalists, who are to receive a solid tract of three million acres of land in the Panhandle, the undeveloped portion of Northwest Texas. The cost of the building is estimated at three and a quarter million dollars. The granite of which it is to be constructed is situated in Barnett county, about sixty miles from Austin. I visited the quarries the other day with a party of excursionists, and was awed, overwhelmed, actually paralyzed at their magnitude. The granite extends in a vein, clearly marked for forty miles, here and there rising in cold gray mountains, from one to two hundred feet high. Its depths have never been sounded and for aught any one knows it may reach down to dark Platonian shore. There is enough granite in this one quarry alone to pave the streets of earth, build all its palaces and arch the universe. Near it, on the Colorado river, Marble Falls, rival Niagara in beauty, if not in splendor.

The temperature here in Austin, has ranged this month from 92 to 104. Usually a good breeze prevails, without which the weather would be simply unendurable. H. C. D.

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The severe drought is said to prevail in the bright tobacco region of Virginia and North Carolina, east of the mountains, except in a few localities where rain has fallen. It is stated that very little rain has fallen since May in that portion of the country south of the Dan river. It is feared that unless rain comes soon the tobacco crop will prove a failure over a considerable area of Middle Virginia.

## THE REVENUE SYSTEM.

Stateville Landmark.

We are not of those who entertain any apprehension that because the offices in the internal revenue service are all soon to be filled by Democrats, the Democrats of North Carolina as a class, or their Representatives in Congress in particular, will abate any of their efforts to uproot the whole abominable thing. It is wrong of itself and hateful under any sort of administration, and it is not to be popularized with Democrats by placing its machinery in Democratic hands. Our leading men know this and they will not be found apologizing for it because it has so fallen out that Democrats now hold the offices. Our Senators and Representatives will not be forgetful of their past attitude in this matter nor discredit themselves by anything that looks like a change of front on it. In other words, the Democrats of North Carolina will continue true to themselves and to the people who have trusted them, and renew their efforts as opportunity presents, to destroy the whole system, root and branch. While it continues and is in our hands, we must take it as we find it. Our officials are under bonds to execute these laws as they stand, and they must do it. There is no need to do this rigorously. There must be no more drunken, swaggering revenue officers galloping over the necks of the people, magnifying their offices and arousing in the people a spirit of defiance born of persecution and ill-use. There must simply be a firm, discreet, conscientious enforcement of the laws, and when it comes to be understood that there is to be this sort of administration of them, there will be among the people more respect for the laws and the officers than has ever heretofore been known, and half the trouble that would otherwise result will be averted.

But while the character of the service will be elevated, and many of the abuses heretofore known corrected, the internal revenue system is, in its nature, a hateful system, and can never be regarded with toleration. What the people of North Carolina and the Democratic party, now more than ever want, is to see it abolished. To accomplish this, our Senators and Representatives, as we have said, will leave no stone unturned. As to the prospect of success, the Landmark will be candid now as it has ever been. It has never once told the people that if the Democratic party got in power it would repeal these laws and abolish this system. In fact, then, comparatively a small proportion of the country is interested in this matter as we are who see its very worst side. In many of the States no liquor or tobacco is manufactured. These States regard the internal revenue taxes as just and necessary; they do not burden them and their people, regard the system as a cheap and effective method of turning into the treasury millions of money from articles which ought to suffer taxation.

In other States which have large distilling interests, they are so consolidated as to touch but few of the people. There are, for instance, several distilleries in Peoria, Ill., and Cincinnati, O., any one of which turns out more whiskey in a week than all North Carolina makes in a year. It takes no more officers to supervise one of these distilleries than one which makes four gallons a day, and the distillers have so adjusted their business to the tax that they do not want it taken off. The case is very different in localities where the stills are multiplied, where all are small and where the distilling interest is in the hands of poor men who must have the wholesale dealer to tax-pay his goods before he can move them. Unfortunately for our cause, this class of distillers and distilleries is confined almost exclusively to the mountain districts of Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, and Georgia. This but a small spot on the map of the United States, and as we said a year ago, it is doubtful when the Representatives of these districts will be able to command sufficient influence in Congress to carry their desires into execution. They will do, beyond doubt, next winter, all that men can do in this direction, but if they cannot succeed they cannot and reasonable men will not punish them for not doing that which is impossible. But if they should pass through the Democratic House by the aid of protectionists, who have an interest in repealing the internal taxes, a measure which had this for its object, their bill would go to a Republican Senate to be slaughtered, for whatever the House might do, the Senate, it is certain, will not consent to the abolishment of the internal revenue system while it is a Republican body, as it is now and is likely to remain through Mr. Cleveland's administration. There is none too much encouragement in the present situation, for those of us who regard this as the greatest desideratum in our politics. Material modification in this system may be and doubtless will be soon effected, and a clearer service is already assured. These are worth struggling for, for they are much; and while we are striving for these, those of us who are pledged to the people beyond this, will not lose an opportunity to put in a stroke for total abolition.

## The Adventist Conference.

To the Editor of The Lenoir Topic:

Pursuant to previous notice in Bible Banner and World's Crisis the Piedmont A. C. Conference convened with the 2nd Baptist Church in Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 13, 1885, and continued four days. Organized by electing G. D. Sherrill, of Caldwell county, President, Jos. P. King, of New Hanover, Vice President, J. J. Harshaw, Sec'y; D. W. Kornegay, director. Ministers in the conference—Elders G. D. Sherrill, I. R. Sherrill, W. F. Hendrix, T. F. Nelson, J. M. Lyda, W. R. Cotrell, P. G. Bowman, J. S. DuBose, J. P. King, I. W. King, J. M. King, J. G. Dukes and W. Harvey. Churches in bounds of conference—Berea, Yadkin Grove and Tabernacle, in Caldwell county; Philadelphia, in McDowell; Crab Creek, in Buncombe; Liberty, in Henderson; Shull's Mills, in Watauga; Cranberry, in Ashe; Beaver Creek, in Wilkes; Antioch, in Pendler; Salem, in Wayne; 2nd Baptist, in New Hanover; Savannah Chapel, Andrew's Chapel and Lisbon Chapel, South Carolina.

The usual committees were appointed to-wit: Devotional, Sunday School, ordination and temperance. The various committees submitted reports which after discussion were received and adopted.

Our evangelist, Elder W. F. Hendrix made a report of his labors during the past year. Has done considerable work, having traveled hundreds of miles, and spent 95 days in the work. A vote of thanks was given Bro Hendrix for his faithful service.

Our librarian being absent on account of sickness, the conference was unable to get report in reference to our library, but we will say that we have a creditable one in the keeping of Sion J. Sherrill, Lenoir, N. C. Any one desiring reading matter can obtain it by addressing the librarian.

Ministerial certificates were granted to all the ministers of the conference.

Elder G. D. Sherrill was elected evangelist for the ensuing year.

A vote of thanks was given the friends in Wilmington, for their hospitality.

Voted that the proceedings of conference be sent to THE LENOIR TOPIC, Morning Star, Banner, and Crisis, with a request to publish.

Voted that the next annual conference be held with the church at Savannah Chapel, Darlington county, S. C., commencing Thursday before 2nd Sunday in October, 1886. J. J. HANSHAW, Sec'y.

P. S. The trip to Wilmington was much enjoyed by the delegates from the mountains. Every courtesy was shown us. The brethren chartered a steamer for our special benefit, and a trip down the Cape Fear river, 30 miles to the ocean and 6 miles out on the sea appreciated by all. The Rocks, Forts Caswell and Fisher and Smithville were among places of interest. The rice fields of the Cape Fear are beautiful. While the "finny tribe" are in great quantities as well as many kinds. We could write of many things of interest but have said enough. J. J. H.

## Nitrate of Soda for Wheat.

In reply to many inquiries, we would say that the application of nitrate of soda to winter wheat, is almost invariably beneficial, but not always profitable. The profit depends on the price we get for the wheat. Wheat must have nitrogen. It gets it from the organic matter of the soil, or vegetable matter plowed under, or from manure. If we plow under a crop of clover, or sod, or stalk-manure, the nitrogen of the organic matter is converted into nitric acid, and the growing wheat plants find what they need. For this change, moisture is necessary. On a field from which a crop of oats, or barley, or other grain, has just been removed, the soil is comparatively dry, and this change proceeds very slowly, or not at all. If we sow wheat on a summer fallow, we get the desired nitrate. Now it is highly probable that where we sow wheat after some other crop, and drill in phosphates, we should find it profitable to drill in, immediately under the seed, a small quantity, say seventy-five pounds of nitrate of soda per acre, in order to give the plants a start and keep them growing until we get rain, and the soil is moist enough to allow the decomposition, and nitrification of the organic matter in the soil. A large quantity probably will not pay; a small dose probably will. The seventy-five pounds of nitrate might be mixed with two hundred pounds of phosphate, and the whole drilled in, together with the seed. The nitrate should not be mixed for any great length of time with the phosphates, before sowing, or some of the nitrogen may be lost.

## No Sees no Difference.

Oldwell in Hickory Press.

We were informed that when the Democrats came into power, the revenue service would be purified, and we even heard that Col. Dowd would not tolerate a drinking man in the service. It was our misfortune to

come in contact with a party of revenue officials, some Democrats and some of the old regime. They all swore alike and were all drunk alike. You couldn't tell Democrat from Republican. My God! how long shall whiskey jugs fill the important places in the land? We are a Democrat and it pains us to see them act so.

## Lying in Bed.

One of the most useful yet neglected of all arts is that of lying in bed. The damage that is done by persons getting up is past all reckoning. All the mischief and crime, counterfeiting and forgery, the murder and theft, are perpetrated by parties who persist in sitting up. Not only individuals do wrongly by leaving their beds, but rivers as well do an immense amount of damage. What man was ever dunned by a creditor, had his eye put in mourning by a too close proximity with some one's fist, broke his leg on a slippery pavement, was run over by an omnibus who lay in bed?

What great achievements have been accomplished in war in poetry in literature, by genius a-bed! "Coming events cast their shadows before"—one of the most memorable lines in the English language—originated with the long loving poet, Tom Campbell, one morning before he had risen. Longfellow thought of that exquisite poem, "The Wreck of the Hesperus," after he had retired. Ben Franklin said, "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy and wealthy and wise." There is a fatal mistake. People who rise early are sure to catch the malaria. The ground is full of half-hatched poisonous germs; the sun is not up and has not warmed them into life, given them wings and set them adrift. Poor mistaken man, he rises, inhales them all; they fructify and poison his entire system; hence chills, fever, malaria, and half the ills that human flesh is heir to.

Rise before the sun, and make a breakfast of the morning dew.

Served up by nature on some grassy hill.

You'll find it near.

Was there ever more arrogant nonsense written? Fancy a man getting up on a cold, rainy morning and climbing high hills on an empty stomach, and leaving his French coffee and hot rolls, poached eggs and oyster stew to eat—what? Why, dew! How long would that fellow last? Wouldn't he be a fit candidate for Lone Mountain, and no questions asked? But the early bird catches the worm. Yes, but the sharp boy knocked the delusion on the head forever and eternally when he said: "Father, there's the point; what in thunder did the worm get up so early for?" He trifled with destiny; he tempted fate; he should not have done it. That boy was a benefactor to the human race. He was sound on the lie-a-bed question.

## Smoke Land of the Sky Cigars,

The Best 50 Cigar in town, Sold only by

R. S. Reinhardt & Co.

Try a pair of our \$3.00 GENTS SHOES.

And you will wear no other.

JUST RECEIVED,

A LOT OF

Ladies Hand Sewed French Kid Shoes

The Finest in Town,

EVERY PAIR

WARRANTED!

SLIPPERS and

LOW CUT SHOES at

25 per cent. Discount, to close out.

Highest Prices paid for

Dried Fruit, Blackberries,

Wheat & All Other Produce.

R. S. Reinhardt & Co.

Lenoir, N. C., Aug. 15, 1885.