

# The Hillsborough Recorder

J. D. CAMERON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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New Series—Vol. 5, No. 17—

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., MARCH 1, 1876.

—Old Series, Vol. 55.

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## FACTS FOR THE FARMER.

At a meeting of Orange County Grange, held in the Hall of Kno Grange on the 9th of Dec. 1875, Dr. Pride Jones presented the accompanying resolutions, which were read and unopposed adopted. And a copy requested for publication. In advocacy of the resolutions Dr. Jones submitted the following facts and remarks:

WHEREAS, We believe that Sheep husbandry, when judiciously prosecuted, is admirably adapted to our country, and well calculated to improve its soil and develop its resources.

Therefore, be it Resolved, That we will exert ourselves to promote this profitable industry and in every legitimate means in our power to induce the next ensuing Legislature to pass such laws as will afford ample protection to sheep husbandry.

In submitting these resolutions Worthy Master, I do not intend making any speech. I merely propose stating certain facts and figures, gathered here and there, to which I invite the earnest attention of members. Hoping that their consideration, may induce some of our farmers to engage in this, the most profitable of all agricultural industries and one in my judgment which will do more to re-establish the prosperity of our people than any other. It is a subject of the very highest importance and well worthy of the most serious attention of our farmers and the State as well.

Wool will not grow on poor and poorly fed sheep, our wool growers have learned this and are practicing the most profitable method of early and continuous feeding.

Long experience has convinced me that little or no disease ever troubles a lot of fat sheep.

These are facts in which I ask your special attention and hope that you will store them away for future use when you engage in sheep husbandry. The next statement will present a striking illustration of the difference in value between poorly and well fed sheep.

"Nov 25th, 1871" He yarded 301 sheep, costing \$1294.87, divided them into four lots, placing each under shelter and in small lots, fed straw twice a day and hay once grain twice a day, with salt and water always accessible. The grain averaged 150 lbs for each lot per day. Feb. 29 1872, 215 sheep were sold for \$2,103.57. March 4th, 176 were sold for \$1,678.26. Total \$3,622.83. Four hundred loads of good manure, were obtained which were considered as fully offsetting the hay and straw consumed. Expenses, grain \$558 wages of two men for three months \$1200, 5 barrels of salt \$10. Total outlay \$2,884.87. Profit \$1,587.96.

His practice is to buy sheep in the fall and sell before the end of March. Prefers grade merinos finds them more hardy and thrifty than other sorts.

In the next extract there is much food for reflection and I hope that you will ponder it well. "One million of sheep might be imported into South Carolina on the 1st of next May and subsisted till the first of the following November, without further cost than the fencing of them every night as a protection against dog."

Almost everywhere in South Carolina Barley will produce upon sheepfolded lots from 25 to 50 bushels to the acre, red oats will produce two bushels, with more certainty and less expense that corn will and if one bushel of corn will feed a mule four days two bushels of red oats will feed five. Keep him in better health, make him more sprightly and tend to prolong his life whereas corn as a constant food has a contrary tendency. The red oats have never yet taken the rust in South Carolina and have never failed to remunerate the farmer if sown early enough in the fall. If sown in August, they will afford good winter pasturage for sheep without detriment to the crop.

As the result of the three years operations, we have \$549, from wool and the increased product of corn. 185 ewes; 88 weathers; 141 lambs and 22 acres so enriched as to double their product the next crop.

tiveness of his farm and thus increase his own revenues in the same proportion as the productive power of his land is increased and helps to build up all other industries that pertain to civilization and invites the manufacturer to our doors, not only to manufacture our wool but help consume all other agricultural products. The manufacturer is not the enemy of the farmer, small politicians and some so called political economists to the contrary notwithstanding. While the great battle is to be fought in favor of cheap transportation, let us call in such auxiliaries as building up a home market and the growing of such products as pay the least for transportation.

I will next call your attention to the statement of Mr. Perley of Maine, on the subject of old established orchards and pasturing them with sheep.

"After the trees get large enough to take care of themselves, it becomes a pretty serious question what we shall do. My judgment is—subject to change when I see reason to change—to run the orchard to grass and pasture it with sheep. Other things will do; but calves are dangerous—hogs are dangerous. They bark the trees and so will sheep sometimes. If you pasture too close; but take it all in all, I had rather have sheep in my orchard than any other stock; they mature it more evenly—they enrich it in a peculiar way. There is something in the old saying, that 'sheep leaves golden tracks.' I know they manure a piece of ground better than any other stock. Allow me again to cite my own experience. I have an orchard of a little over four acres, one which my father had plowed and planted and mowed and hoed. When I took the farm the orchard was run out and for ten years I hardly got \$10 profit out of it. I undertook to cultivate it. In plowing the roots would stick up all about. It was terribly discouraging; I measured it but still the apples did not come. Going into that field one day when it was in potatoes, I made up my mind I would never put a plow into that orchard again, five or six long as I might and I left the potatoes in the hills. I never again put the plow in but left it to grow up to grass it would. Little or nothing has been done to it since except to pasture sheep. I turned in half a dozen at first and in four or five years increased to twenty or twenty five. Now for the result. The sheep were turned on in 1856, no account was taken until 1860. Then I got 620 bushels apples. There are 290 trees in the orchard. In eleven years from 1860 to 1871, I harvested 6,417 bushels from these acres, which brought me \$5,046.66 exclusive of some which I made into cider, leaving me a net profit, over and above expenses of \$4,598.79. I have changed the cost of fencing, the cost of the little manure I put upon it and the cost of some underdraining that it needed. I have charged 8 per cent, on the estimated value for rent and taxes, and over and beyond all those expenses that land has paid me over \$100 a year profit per acre, and all I did was simply to turn it pasture, putting in sheep. I do not think I put on \$20, worth of any other kind of manure."

It will not do to plow an old orchard and break off the roots in any considerable quantity they need their roots. The better mode is to improve the land by top dressing."

The commissioner of Georgia among many other important items states, that "Correspondents report that a flock of 100 ewes will raise 74 lambs annually notwithstanding the dogs, and that 100 sheep regularly folded will fertilize so as to double the crops, eight acres a year. Upon these data, I have made out a table showing the profits to result from a flock of 100 ewes, when properly cared for and attended to for three years. The fairness of the conclusion arrived at, each of you can judge of for yourself. I base the calculation upon fifteen bushels of corn to the acre, and wool at one dollar for three pounds, and 1 1/2 lbs. to the sheep. At the end of the first year, our 100 ewes will have produced

74 lambs	\$50.00
150 lbs wool	185.00
<b>Second year.</b>	
167 ewes	103 lambs
37 weathers	291 lbs wool \$87.00
increased product of 8 acres 120	96.00
74 lambs	185.00
<b>Third year.</b>	
188 ewes	141 lambs
88 weathers	414 lbs wool \$138.00
increased product of 13 acres 210	168.00
74 lambs	185.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$666.00</b>

As the result of the three years operations, we have \$549, from wool and the increased product of corn. 185 ewes; 88 weathers; 141 lambs and 22 acres so enriched as to double their product the next crop.

In conclusion I submit for your reflection, a comparison taken from the census of 1870, between the counties of Orange, N. C., and Licking Ohio, and regret that it is so adverse to our good old county.

North Carolina has an area of 50,703 square miles, and 90 counties. Ohio an area of 30,964 square miles and 88 counties. The average county in N. C., must have a larger area than the average county in Ohio.

Population	No. of sheep	No. of hogs	No. of cattle	No. of horses	No. of mules	No. of swine	No. of chickens
17,507	7,171	11,168	8	2,887	14	35,766	220,363
220,363	1,061,543	30	11,168	2,887	14	35,766	220,363

One hundred years ago wedding tours were not fashionable. One hundred years ago there were no Confederate Generals in Congress. One hundred years ago farmers did not cut their legs off with mowing machines. One hundred years ago horses which could trot a mile in 2:44 were somewhat scarce.

One hundred years ago it took several days to procure a divorce and find a congenial spirit. One hundred years ago, 'eroked' whisky was not known. Our forefathers took their share of the world's goods. One hundred years ago every young man was not an applicant as clerk or book-keeper. One hundred years ago kerosene lamps did not explode and assist women to shuffle off their mortal coil. One hundred years ago men did not commit suicide by going up in balloons and coming down without them. One hundred years ago England was not very far behind the United States in all that goes to make a nation powerful and progressive. One hundred years ago the Dutch had taken Holland but they had not made France 'come down' with a handsome pile of 'smart money.' One hundred years ago a young woman did not lose caste by wetting her hands in dish water or rubbing the skin off her knuckles on a wash board. One hundred years ago the physician who could not draw every form of disease from the system by tapping a large vein in the arm was not much of a doctor. One hundred years ago men were not running about over the country with millions of fish eggs to be hatched to order. Fish superintended their own hatching in those days. One hundred years ago the condition of the weather on the 1st of January was not telegraphed all over the continent on the evening of December 31. Things have changed. One hundred years ago people did not worry about rapid transit and cheap transportation, but threw their grain crops across the backs of their horses and uncomplainingly 'went to mill.' One hundred years ago every man cut his coat according to his cloth, every man was estimated at his real value, shoddy was not known, nobody had struck 'ole,' and true merit and honest worth were the only grounds for promotion.—Tolmie Blade.

## ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

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## THE PLAN TO CAPTURE ARNOLD.

It was at No. 1 Broadway, New York, that Clinton and Andre hatched the plot which resulted in Arnold's treason and the ignominious death of the adjutant-general of the British army. Subsequently Arnold made his headquarters at the house adjoining, and it became the seat of one of the most daring and heroic acts of the war. After the traitor had fled to New York, the patriot officers laid a plan to kidnap him and carry him off bodily to their camp. The execution of the plot was intrusted to John Champe of Virginia, sergeant-major of Colonel Henry Lee's cavalry legion. Champe deserted to the British, and was at once sent, as he had hoped, to assist Arnold in recruiting a corps of royalists and deserters. Watching the habits of the traitor, the Continental soldier soon laid his plan and communicated it to Lee. In the rear of Arnold's quarters an ample garden stretched out to the river and as far up as No. 9 Broadway, where it communicated with a dark alley leading to the water's edge. This garden was shaded by huge trees, several of which were a hundred feet in height, and one, a candelabra tree, which long survived, had lateral branches nearly as many feet in length. Under the shade of these trees it was Arnold's habit to walk late every night—thinking bitterly, no doubt, of the dear price at which his land won a British commission, and a hiringling's gold. Champe, with two accomplices, had arranged to seize the traitor on a certain night, gag and bind him, and carry him in a boat, ready at hand, to the American camp. It is said that the devil always helps his own. Whether Arnold received aid from this quarter or not, it is certain that on the day fixed for the consummation of the plot, he changed his quarters, and the labor of the patriots was lost. Champe subsequently made his escape and died peacefully at home, long after the independence of the struggling colonies was secured. How Benedict Arnold sank into oblivion, history has recorded.—Settiner's for February.

One day in London we asked a prominent member of the British ministry why paper money there is as good as gold. "Because it is taken at our Custom House the same as gold."

"Why do you not depreciate your paper money inflate it, and make it worth less than gold?" "Because this would rob the profits of labor for the benefit of the money-changers, and the people of England would not stand such an outrage."

"Why is it that paper money of America, the greenbacks, were at par here during the war?" "Because you received them at your Custom House in New York, and they were even better than gold, because more convenient."

"Why is it that you will not take American paper money at par now?" "Because your government will not take it at par."

"And why will our government not take it at par?" "Because your government is in the hands and control of a combination of money-changers England, or France, or Germany could not tolerate for a day."

"Why is it that United States bonds are at a premium in England?" "Because the United States pays larger interest on money than any other growing county, and because Americans will pay what they promise to."

"Would a thousand greenback dollars be worth as much in England as a thousand gold dollars if the United States would receive the paper at par at the Custom House?" "More, because easier to transport. We do not care on what substance you stamp your promises to pay if you will only honor your promise. Go to Falkland and see the Rothschilds' sloop laden with bullion, expensive stuff to carry from point to point. Go to Charing Cross station and see a man start for Paris with an order for a million pounds sterling on a piece of paper in his pocket-book. The former is as good as the latter and far more convenient. The latter is a living stable keeper—his profit is in the hire of his cattle money. Paper money is steam, quicker and better.—Pomeroy's Democrat.

Don't be like a lobster.—The lobster, when left high and dry among the rocks, has not sense or energy enough to work his way back to the sea, but waits for the sea to come to him. If it does not come, he remains where he is, and dies, although a little effort would enable him to reach the waves, which are perhaps, tossing and tumbling within a few feet of him. There is a tide in human affairs that sometimes casts men into 'dry places,' and leaves them there like a stranded lobster. If they choose to lie where the breakers have fung them, expecting some grand billow to take them on its shoulders and carry them to prosperity, it is not likely that their hopes will be realized. Nor is it right that they should be. You must not expect others to help you till you try to help yourself.

Shrouds? exclaimed an old lady who was listening to an old sea captain's story: "What do you have them at sea for?" "To bury dead calms in midday."

When his wife discovered a bottle of it in his coat-tail pocket, he said it was Suzzont. She said it was all right, "Suzzont take too much of it."

I am astonished, my dear young lady, at your sentiments; you make me start. "Well, I have been waiting for you to start for the last hour."

Work the law of nature. Everything in the wide domain of nature fulfills its destiny by the law of work. The seasons are constantly on the march of work. The Spring comes with its singing birds, busy in the production of the flowers, which paint the woods and perfume the air. The radiant Summer is busy in pumping the sap and maturing its fruit. The Summer gives place to sober Autumn which is busy in preparing its germs, seeds and buds, folded up in their leafy sheaths, ready to open in a more abundant harvest on the next year. Before one crop of leaves falls, the buds are formed from which another will come and adorn their green banners. As one harvest decays, it scatters the seeds for another. The grape vines make the wood this summer which will yield the clustering fruit the next. The ocean in its unchangeable boundaries, is ever busy in watching the white winged ships on its ever rolling tides and ceaseless billows. Water is a happy emblem of industry. When stagnant it breeds disease, when rolling on its pebbly channel, it sings, sparkles, turns joyfully the mill-wheel, lines its meandering banks with green verdure, gathers force and volume as it flows, until it shoots in triumph over all opposition, and sweeps on in majestic beauty to its ocean home. The earth is ever busy in rotating on its axis, bringing us the silent shades of night for recuperating slumber, and bright days for labor. The winds blow, the clouds fly, the rain falls. So all nature is busy at work. And man to be healthy, wealthy and wise, must chime in with all nature and work. Industry keeps man in the paradise of peace, and idleness turns him out into the howling wilderness of want and misery.—Shelly Banner.

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