

The Carolina Watchman.

OL XV.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., FEBRUARY 21, 1884.

NO 19

MONEY MONEY MONEY IN IT FOR FARMERS.

Think just a moment! It may be greatly to your profit
To Buy Your
KAINIT, ACID, PHOSPHATE AND GUANOS

from one to whom you can sell your cotton, &c.—I have now ready and am selling
every day for cash, or on time to suit my customers,

**ROYSTER'S
HIGH GRADE ACID PHOSPHATE,**

which is the best acid sold in the State beyond doubt.—Also, the

ASHEPOO ACID PHOSPHATE,

which stands so high in Georgia and South Carolina that they pay \$1 per ton more for
than for other brands. But I will sell at a small profit to meet prices of other brands.
Also, I have the best

GERMAN KAINIT

ON SALE IN THE COUNTRY.

These Goods for Composting, &c., are the very best that can be got anywhere. There
is none better. Call at once, get prices and put in your orders.

J. D. GASKILL.

TOBACCO!

If ever you had a showing for fine prices, it is in
the crop of Tobacco to be planted this year.

We keep a store, and strive to have in that store everything a farmer would like
to buy, both for himself and his family. We want our customer to be a cheerful man,
and if he has money in his purse he will be cheerful; but he can't be if, when he comes
to sell his crop, it brings him little or nothing. Everybody knows that on the fertilizer
he uses, allowing the season to be at all favorable, depends the result of his crop, and
his being the case, he has no right to risk that crop on anything that has not been
tried and proved. The following will show what has been "tried and proved," in the
fertilizer way, on fine tobacco, and Major RAOLAND, of Halifax county, Va., the great
tobacco authority, and grower of pedigree tobacco seed, is the man who tells about it.
If anybody knows what tobacco is he certainly does:

"There are several brands of fertilizer manufactured specially for tobacco, differing
in composition, price, and merit; and after repeated experiments with most, if not all
the best, the author gives it as his decided opinion, that for *fine, bright, silky tobacco*
nothing equals the

'ANCHOR BRAND'

Tobacco Fertilizer, prepared by the Southern Fertilizing Company, Richmond, Va.
And this opinion is based upon seventeen years' trial, and often in competition with the
best of other brands on the market. It is a tried and proved fertilizer, which the plant
er can use without the risk of getting something unsuited to his crop; and therefore I
can recommend it with confidence."

Messrs. Mathews & Williamson, of Reidsville, N. C., wrote the following to the
Company, and state that they have seen nothing since to change their judgment.

"From our own personal experience, and it covers a long time, in watching the re-
sults from the use of various brands of commercial fertilizers handled in this section, it
is our mature judgment that the 'ANCHOR BRAND' stands at the head of all
for the production of *fine, silky, yellow tobacco*. The plant seems to receive more fitting
nourishment from the use of this article than from any other, and we are of opinion
that if our farmers made it their stand-by, we would hear less of light chaffy tobacco,
having some color but no body, and that the farmer would realize the result he ought
to enjoy from his labor; for low-grade tobacco will not bring big money."

Now we want you to have "big money" for your crop; because we not only desire
you to make good bills with us, but pay for them when they are made; hence we handle
the 'Anchor Brand,' and will supply you, in quantities to suit, direct from the
factory. We don't want people to abuse us about their fertilizer; we, therefore, sell
only what time has shown to be the best. So, make no arrangements in this line, until
you see or confer with us. You certainly can't afford to take any risk this year.

J. D. GASKILL.

COTTON!

I will have this Season in larger quantity than ever before, the old reliable

SEA FOWL GUANO

FOR COTTON. It is a pleasure to sell this brand because it pleases. And one fact
worthy of notice is, that it has increased in sales the last two years, which no other
brand has done in this market. Also, I will have

**HYMANS & DANCY'S
PREMIUM GUANO,**

which is one of the favorites of Cabarrus farmers.

No other brand stands any higher with them, and we all know that they are good and
successful farmers, and especially raise fine large crops of Cotton.

And to accommodate my friends and customers, I will keep on hand a full stock of
Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, cotton seed Meal, Bran, Ship Stuff, Bacon, Molasses, Salt,
&c., &c., that I will sell for cash or barter very low. Also, will sell on time.

Have a small lot of prime CLOVER SEED.

J. D. GASKILL.

I shall soon have completed the most convenient, Guano Warehouse in town—near Holmes' Tan Yard.

The Silver Lining.

There's never a day so sunny
But a little cloud appears;
Here's never a life so happy
But has its time of tears;
et the sun shines out the brighter
Whenever the tempest clears.

There's never a garden growing
With roses in every plot;
There's never a heart so hardened
But it has one tender spot;
We have only to prune the border
To find the forget-me-not.

There's never a sun that rises
But we know 'twill set at night;
The tints that gleam in the morning
At evening are just as bright,
And the hour that is the sweetest
Is between the dark and light.

There's never a dream so happy
But the waking makes us sad;
There's never a dream of sorrow
But the waking makes us glad;
We shall look some day with wonder
At the troubles we have had.

In Earth and Heaven.

You pity me, sitting lonely
In the dark of the summer day
When home to your happy hearthstone
The children come from play.
I feel your eyes upon me,
As you stroke the curly heads,
And get the darlings ready
For their cosy little beds.

But I am not so lonely,
For years and years ago,
Before my brow was wrinkled
Or my hair was full of snow,
A baby lay on my bosom—
Winsome as those you kiss—
And I learned in one brief summer,
What a mother's Heaven is.

Since he died I have not forgotten,
Though my arms will ache to hold
Again to my heart the baby
With hair of morning's gold,
That I am an angel's mother,
And so, when you babes you kiss,
I kiss my child who is waiting
In another world than this.

Terrible Tragedy in Arkansas.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Feb. 9.—A terrible
tragedy was enacted on the main street
of this city this morning at about 11
o'clock. Three brothers—named Frank,
Jack, and William Flynn—were proceed-
ing home in a hack when a party of sev-
en men, armed with double-barrelled
shotguns and Winchester rifles, stepped
out from the door of a saloon and opened
fire. The Flynnes were armed but the
attack was totally unexpected. Jack
Flynn was shot through the head by a
ball from a Winchester rifle and died in
a few minutes. William was shot thro'
the breast, and the wound will probably
prove fatal. Frank received a shot thro'
the hand inflicting a slight wound. Frank
Hall, the driver of the hack, was shot
through the back of the neck, and died
an hour afterward. Robert Hargrave, a
bystander, was shot through the breast,
and will probably die. J. H. Craig, a
prominent lumberman, received a charge
of buckshot through the back, and his
condition is considered precarious.

The difficulty originated some weeks
ago in an effort of Frank Flynn to pre-
vent one Duran from opening a gambling
house. It culminated at the time in Du-
ran making a cowardly attempt to assassi-
nate Frank, failing in which he fled the
city. He returned a few nights ago, but
Flynn was unaware of his presence in
the city until the fatal volley opened on
him. The seven men who did the shooting
were arrested and are now in jail. They
are S. A. Duran, two Pruitt brothers,
a man named Howell and three others.
The most intense excitement pre-
vails, and strong threats of lynching the
prisoners are made. Citizens are loud in
their condemnation of the murderous and
cowardly act. Judge Wood has been
telegraphed to by leading citizens re-
questing him to adjourn his court at
Malvern and return here and hold a spe-
cial session to try the murderers. If he
consents, the law will probably be allow-
ed to take its course; if not the citizens
boldly threaten to burn the jail and hang
the prisoners.

Mysterious and Horrible Sufferings of a Pennsylvania.

A most remarkable case of human suffer-
ing, says a Philadelphia special to the
Baltimore Day, and one which has steady-
ly baffled medical science, is reported in
Springfield, Erie county, Pa. William
Ferguson, when 7 years of age, was
seized with severe pains in his right hand
and though he is now 46 years of age, he
has been annually attacked, singularly,
though at each time suffering more than
at the preceding.

Convulsions and paroxysms now visit
him at exactly the same period of the
year, and always at the same hour in the
evening. He is now suffering the most
acute agony, and is visited by scores of
physicians, who in every case have been
baffled. By this peculiar freak of nature
his body becomes terribly contorted,
Respiration almost ceases, and he be-
comes for the time being unconscious,
and an awakening shows every evidence
of having passed through a most terrible
ordeal. On being restored he becomes
perfectly well, and is only troubled at
intervals of a year, but with positive regu-
larity.

This case can only be accounted for by
the fact that Ferguson's mother, shortly
before his birth, saw the contortions and
evidences of agony in a snake which had
been thrown into the fire, and he has be-
come thus birth-marked.

FURMAN'S FARM.

Wonderful Work.

"When I determined to go to farm-
ing, five years ago, I saw that it would
not do to farm in the old way. I saw
farmers around me getting poorer every
day, though they worked like
slaves. I saw them starving their
land so that each year their yield was
scantier and their farms less valuable.
I saw that it was still the plow fol-
lowing the axe, and that as fast as the
farmer starved out a piece of land he
cleared out a new piece. Worse than
all, I saw that my own land rented to
small farmers was

35 PER CENT POORER AND LESS VAL-
UABLE

than it was a few years ago, and that
it would soon cease to pay me rent.
I knew that Georgia was blessed with
the best conditions of season and soil,
and that if properly treated it would
yield large results.

I therefore selected sixty-five acres of
the poorest land I had and went to
work. The first thing, of course, was
to enrich the soil. To do this there
was but one way, to feed it, and give
it more food than the crops took from
it, and above all to give it proper
food. I knew that certain phosphat-
ic manures stimulated the soil so that
it produced heavy crops for a while
and then then fell off. I wanted none
of these. I did not believe in soil
analysis. That was not exact enough.

"What I wanted was to know ex-
actly what a perfect cotton plant took
from the soil. That ascertained, then
restore to the soil exactly those ele-
ments in larger quantity than the crop
had abstracted from it. This is the ba-
sis of intensive farming, and it will
always give land that is richer year
after year. I had a cotton plant ana-
lyzed, and found that I needed eight
elements in my manure, which com-
mercial fertilizers furnished only three
and the soil only one. I therefore
determined to buy chemicals and mix
them with humus, muck, decayed
leaves, stable manure and cotton seed
till I had secured exactly what was
needed. I did so, and at last produc-
ed a perfect compost for cotton. I
then ascertained that my crop of eight
bales had taken out of each acre of my
land as much of the constituents
of cotton as was held in 250 pounds
of my compost. I therefore put 500
pounds of compost on each acre, re-
storing double what the crop of the
year before had taken out. The re-
sult was that I made four bales extra.
I then restored double what the twelve
bales had taken out and made twenty-
three bales. I doubled the restora-
tion the next year and got forty-seven
bales. I doubled again, and this year
have at least eighty bales."

"The manure cost me \$3.60 a thou-
sand pounds. The first year I put
500 pounds to the acre—cost \$1.80 an
acre, or \$111 for sixty-five acres. But
my crop rose from eight to twelve
bales, the extra four bales giving me
\$200 surplus, or \$83 net on my
manure. Next year my manure,
(1,000 pounds to the acre) cost \$235;
but my crop increased to twenty-three
bales from eight on unmanured
land. These extra bales give me \$750
a net profit on manure of \$516.
The next year I used 2,000 pounds
per acre at a cost \$7.25 an acre, or
\$471 for total. But my crop went
from eight to forty-seven bales, giving
increased income of \$1,500. This
year I use 4,000 pounds on an acre,
costing \$14.50, or \$942 for total manure.
But my crop is at least eighty
bales with this manure, where it was
eight without. This increase of sev-
enty-two bales is worth \$3,600. De-
duct cost of manure \$940 and we have
\$2,660 as the profit on use of manure."

"And then the land is so much
richer."
"Certainly. It is worth \$100 an
acre, where it was formerly worth \$5.
You must credit the manure with this."
"I shall double my manuring next
year, putting 8,000 pounds to the
acre. I believe I will get 150 bales
from the 65 acres. I hope to push it
up to three bales an acre. I have a few
acres on which I put 10,000 pounds
of compost as an experiment, and ev-
ery acre of it will give me three bales
this year."

THE FORMULA FOR THE COMPOST.
Here is my formula: Take thirty
bushels of well-rotted stable manure,
or well-rotted organic matter, as
leaves, muck, etc., and scatter it about
three inches thick upon a piece of
ground so situated that water will not
stand on it, but shed off in every di-
rection. The thirty bushels will
weigh about nine hundred pounds;
take two hundred pounds of good
phosphates, which cost me \$22.50 per
ton delivered, making the 200 pounds
cost \$2.25, and 100 pounds kainit,
which cost me by the ton \$14, deliv-
ered, or 70 cents for 100 pounds, and
mix the acid phosphate and kainit
thoroughly, then scatter evenly on
the manure. Then next thirty bush-
els green cotton seed and distribute
evenly over the pile, and wet them
thoroughly; they will weigh nine

hundred pounds, take again two hun-
dred pounds acid phosphate and one
hundred pounds kainit, mix and
spread over the seed, begin on the
manure and keep on in this way,
building up your heap layer by layer
until you get it as high as conveni-
ent, then cover with six inches of rich
earth from the fence corners, and
leave at least a week; when ready to
haul to the field cut with a spade or
pickaxe square down and mix as
thoroughly as possible. Now, we
have thirty bushels of manure weigh-
ing nine hundred pounds, and three
hundred pounds chemicals in the first
layer, and thirty bushels cotton seeds,
weighing nine hundred pounds, and
three hundred pounds of chemicals in
the second layer, and these two layers
combined for the perfect compost.
You perceive that the weight is 2,400.
Valued at cost is:
30 bushels cotton seed - - \$3.75
400 pounds acid phosphate - 4.50
200 pounds kainit - - 1.40
Stable manure nominal. - - -
Total - - - \$9.65
Or for 2,400 pounds a total value of
nine dollars and sixty-five cents.

This mixture makes practically a
perfect manure for cotton and an splendid
application for corn. It restores
to the soil everything the cotton took
from it, except silica, which is in the
soil in inexhaustible quantity. So
that when you put in a larger quanti-
ty of these than the cotton took out,
your soil is evidently richer. I have
shown you the money profit in manure.
I've shown you the added value
it gives to land. There are many
other advantages. You make your
crop quicker and with less danger.
I made last year, mark this, forty-
seven bales on sixty-five acres in three
months and five days. It was plant-
ed June 5th, and the caterpillar finish-
ed it on September 10th. I showed
the agricultural society a stalk five
feet high with 126 bolls by actual
count on it. The seed from which this
plant grew was planted just fifty-nine
days before. Cotton grown this way
can be picked with half the cost and
time of ordinary cotton. On my cot-
ton land this year I raised 100 bush-
els of oats to the acre, and after clean-
ing off the stubble I planted the
cotton, one stalk of which I showed
the convention."

"One is not to drop the cotton seed
in a continuous row, but simply to
put a few seed in the hill where you
want a plant. By sowing the seed
in a sprinkled row there is a great
waste. A cotton seed is like an egg,
when the chick is born there is noth-
ing but the shell left. The fertilizing
power of this seed is lost. Worse than
this. It draws from the soil for the
elements that make it grow. It is
left to deplete the soil in this way
for two weeks at least, and is then chop-
ped down, leaving only one out of
twenty plants to grow to fruitage.
My plan is to plant four or five seed
in a hill. The hills to stand in four
feet squares. Of these I would let
two plants to the hill grow to perfec-
tion. It takes from two to four
bushels of seed to plant an acre in the
old way. By my plan a peck to the
acre is enough, and the soil is not
drawn to support a multitude of sur-
plus plants for two or three weeks.
Planting in four foot squares is better
than the old way.

"Cotton is a sun plant and needs
room for its roots. When cramped
to 12 or 15 inches it cannot attain its
perfect growth. My aim is to put
the plants two together in four foot
squares, and average 75 to 150 bolls
to the plant. This will give me a
pound of seed cotton to the plant, or
three bales to the acre.

"I never touch it with a hoe. The
growth of cotton comes from the
spreading filaments that reach out
from the root and feed it. If these
are destroyed the growth stops until
they are restored. I am satisfied that
three hoeings lost me eighteen days
of growth or six days each. I run
a shallow plow along the cotton rows
and never go deep enough to cut the
roots. But there are more details in
which men may differ. The main
thing is the intensive system of man-
uring and the husbanding all the
droppings and waste of the farm for
compost. I can take 100 acres
of land in Georgia, and at a nominal
cost can bring its production from a
sixth of a bale to three bales an acre
in five years. Any man can do it.

"My tenants are adopting the in-
tensive plan, and are very much en-
couraged. Some few neighbors are
using my formula. I have sent out
I suppose five hundred formulas for
composting. The speech I made be-
fore the agricultural association cre-
ated more excitement than anything
for years. The members did not re-
lish my statements, I saw plainly.
They sent E. G. Greer, the secretary,
to Milledgeville to see my crops and
verify my statements. He is to-day
the most enthusiastic man in Georgia
over the system I am working on.
"You understand," added Mr. Fur-
man, in conclusion, "that I have no
possible interest in the matter outside
of my crops. I have no receipt to

sell, no phosphates, no fancy seed, no
land. What I have done has been
with common seed on poor land, with
cheap manure, and any man, without
price or purchase, can do what I have
done. I am satisfied to make my
money out of the ground, I want none
from my fellow-farmers.

"The difficulty with us all is that
we try to farm too much land. I'm
good for \$3,000 with two mules and
sixty-five acres. Next year I'll beat
this. In the meantime, I'm 'bring-
ing up' twenty-five new acres. I never
want over one hundred acres. These
I will cultivate with three mules, and
I'll make 250 bales of cotton on them
besides all the corn and oats I need.

"I am anxious," he added, "to see
my plan adopted. If it is done we
shall have the best State in the world.
Why look at France. Her recupera-
tive power is the wonder of the world.
And what is it based on? Simply that
she can raise two crops—one of those
a lentil crop—in one season. But in
middle Georgia I can raise three crops
per season on a piece of land and
leave it richer than when I started,
viz: oats, cotton or corn and peas.
There is nothing like it. Give me
100 acres of land like the sixty-five
that I own now, and I don't want an
orange grove, or a factory, or a truck
farm, or anything else. I can live on
my 100 acres of Georgia scrub land
like a king, and lay up money every

year. Any Georgian can have this
in five years if he wants it. The rule
I have followed will bring it just as
sure as the sun brings heat and light."

WHAT THE MEXICAN PENSIONS WILL
Cost.—If the bill recently reported from
the House committee on Pensions, which
provides for the payment of pensions to
soldiers of the Mexican and Indian wars,
becomes a law it is estimated that the
cost of the Government will be about
\$1,370,498, and that the average life of
each pensioner will be about fourteen
years. There are living to-day 11,000
survivors of the Mexican war, and 3,270
who fought in the Florida, Creek and
Black Hawk wars, making a total of
14,270 soldiers who will receive pensions
if the bill becomes a law.

CANINE INTELLIGENCE.—The latest story
of canine intelligence comes from San
Francisco. A gentleman, fond of whisky,
punch, on one occasion, after taking his
third glass, incautiously trod upon his
favorite dog, which usually lay upon the
hearth rug in front of him while he in-
dulged in his potations. After that the
dog carefully watched his master after
dinner, and the moment the second tum-
bler was finished gravely left the room.—
The Item.

The skin of a boiled egg is the most ef-
ficient remedy that can be applied to a
boil. Peel it carefully, wet, and apply it
to the part affected. It will draw off the
matter and relieve the soreness in a few
hours.



This Space Reserved
FOR
SHEPPARD, SWINK & MONROE,
PROPRIETORS
KLUTZ'S WAREHOUSE
For the Sale of
LEAF TOBACCO,
Salisbury, N. C.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any
person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound
health, if such a thing be possible. For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal.
Physicians use them for the cure of LIVER and KIDNEY diseases. Sold everywhere,
or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Circulars free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

DIPHTHERIA

It is a well-known fact that most of the
DIPHTHERIA is caused by the use of
POWDER in the throat. This powder
is a deadly poison and is responsible
for the death of many children.
It will also positively prevent and cure
DIPHTHERIA. Prepared in my own
laboratory. Circulars free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY CHICKEN CHOLERA.

Dec. 20, 1883.—10-17

MERONEY & BRO.

Have Largest and most Complete Stock of
DRY GOODS
AND NOTIONS

To be found in the Town of Salisbury.
DRESS GOODS:

A Splendid line of black and colored CASHMERS, from 12½ to 85 cents per yard.
We have the CHEAPEST and LARGEST LOT of SILK VELVETS, VELVETEENS, and
TRIMMING SILKS, to be found in the city. We offer as a

SPECIAL BARGAIN— All-Wool-Filling Worsted

in the latest shades at 10 cents per yard. This Goods is worth one-third more, and
cannot be had at this extremely low price out side of our House.

Cloaks, Circulars, Dalmans and Jacket

Are Pretty and Cheap, from \$2 to \$18.
Also, a nice line of JERSEY JACKETS, SHAWLS, KNIT JACKETS, &c.

CARPETS, RUGS, DOOR MATS, ALL SELLING CHEAP.

BOOTS and SHOES at low prices.

A nice line of Ladies' Collars, from 5 cents to 50 ct.
Handkerchiefs from 5 cts. to \$2.

We are also Agents for the
American, Davis, & Royal St. John, Sewing Machine.

All of which we guarantee for five years.
We can and will sell cheap. Call and be convinced. M. & B.