

## 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 it 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.

# 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 this 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 RAGLAND, 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 planter 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 results 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.

## 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 Holmer's Tan Yard.

### Boa-Constrictors.

The boa is seldom found of greater length than twenty feet, but some years ago one measuring forty-three feet was discovered in a large tree in South America, where it had been washed by a flood, and in it was found the skeleton of a horse. All snakes in attacking creatures of any size coil themselves round their victims with terrible force. Their object is not only to kill, but to crush their prey so that there may be less trouble in swallowing it. Snakes, as a rule, are very slow in assimilating food. In many cases they have been known to coil themselves up in the forks of trees after their sumptuous repast, and remain perfectly passive for days and weeks. A boa possesses muscles of great strength, and has a wonderful power of contracting and relaxing them. By this power it is enabled to dart its head forward against its prey with lightning rapidity. Its long, sharp teeth point downward toward its mouth, so that, having once drawn an object into its mouth, the snake cannot very well release it, and before swallowing its prey a boa-constrictor discharges upon it from the roof of its mouth, an oily fluid, which makes its passage, through a comparatively small throat, easy. A naturalist in New York has the skin of a snake twenty-two feet in length, which he killed in South America. "I was up the Amazon, and being anxious to get a large snake, I offered a reward for one, and soon heard of a big fellow that had been seen about three miles from where I was. I immediately moved into the neighborhood, and after we had covered the country several days, the boy I had with me came running through the bushes in great excitement, saying that a big boa and the sanbas (ants) were having a fight. The sanbas are foraging ants that put to flight man and beast. When they enter a house the owner steps out and runs for his life; and when I came to the snake I found it in a similar fix. It had swallowed some exceedingly large animal, and, whilst almost unable to move, had been attacked by the ants. The grass, bushes, twigs and leaves, were black with insects, and every moment or two the great reptile would lift itself in the air and sway about savagely, though without effect. I saw that the ants would destroy it in an hour, so I sent my boy back to the village to get a rope, and took to the trees myself. In half an hour the boy returned with twenty men. I lassoed the snake, and we managed to drag him out of his retreat and away from the ants. He was so sluggish under the rough treatment that I was able to place my pistol within six inches of his head, when I shot him."—*Youth's Companion.*

### A Warning to Dogs.

The great Dr. Watts said, "Let dogs delight to bark and bite," and so they do; but not without coming to grief. The other day a handsome carriage was rolling along the St. Alban's road. Under the forward axle galloped a sleek coach dog. His pace was so timed with that of the horses that he did not appear to vary a hair's breadth in his position. He knew every dog was looking at him and admiring him, but he didn't let that turn his head. Other dogs came out and scowled at him, but they were too discreet to attempt to interfere with him. So on he went with beautiful regularity, his brass collar with his master's name glittering in the sun, and all was peace till a snarly cur, riding on a wagon full of sacks, and barking at everything that passed, caught sight of the sleek dog galloping so composedly beneath the handsome carriage. The country dog was a lank animal, with dun-colored, tangled hair, and a desire to show off. Without the faintest hesitation he sprang from the sacks, and made a headlong dash on the spotted coach-dog. Whether he mistook the length of his stride or the revolution of the wheels is not known, but he had his mouth open and his teeth in readiness set for a bite, when the forward wheel struck him and knocked him forward, and the off horse gave him a kick that sent him back again, and the forward wheel passed over him and turned him over, and the hind wheel climbed up on him and went grindingly down on the other side. And then the carriage went on just the same as before, leaving the country dog on his back, yelping with his whole heart, and thinking of the green fields and umbrageous trees, and what an egregious fool he had made of himself. Let this be a warning to the domestic intelligent dog.

Centuries ago the oak was by far the most valuable forest tree in England, on account of acorns for fattening hogs. In ancient records it is shown how many hogs such and such woods would carry. Pannage was the right of feeding swine, and to this day persons adjoining the New Forest have the right of pannage for six weeks there on paying a small fee.

### CONCEALED WEAPONS.—The Blue Ridge Enterprise says: "The Grand Jury of the Inferior Court of Buncombe county are taking vigorous steps towards enforcing the law against concealed weapons. They wisely point out the glaring inconsistency of the law as it now reads, which allows the merchant to sell pistols to men and boys, but punishes the purchaser for carrying them; and the jurors further recommend the adoption of such provisions, connected with the revenue laws of the State, as will subject pistols and other deadly weapons to a license tax, so apportioned and regulated as to control the sale of such deadly weapons. This is a long stride in advance, and we hope the other counties will follow the lead of Buncombe in this matter. Strike at the root."

MURRELL, THE FAMOUS HIGHWAYMAN OF TENNESSEE.—We have just talked with a well known native of Edgecombe county. He informs us that Col. John L. Bridgers was correct as to the noted Tennessee robber, Murrell having been born in Edgecombe county. His birth place was very near Cotton's Meeting House. Moses Smith, an old and esteemed citizen of Tarboro, who died since the war more than 90 years of age, and John Keay, another citizen who lived to be more than 90, both knew Murrell when a mere lad and what a bad sort of a lad he was. His father was a "poke-easy" sort of a fellow, but his mother was a virago of the first water and was connected with very respectable people.—*Wilmington Star.*

Will the boy who threw that pepper on the stove please come up here and get the present of a nice book?" said a Sunday school superintendent in Iowa; but the boy never moved. He was a far-seeing boy.

Six thousand people an hour cross the Brooklyn bridge in foggy weather, deserting ferries.

### HORRIBLE CYCLONE.

Frightful Scenes at the Town of Rockingham.

Twenty-Three Persons Killed—Houses Swept Away like Chaff—Sad Stories of Death and Disaster From Our Southern Border—Other News.

A special from Rockingham received yesterday afternoon gives the names of the following as the white persons killed there: Mr. Richard Lawkins and son, a son of Mr. Ashbury Sanford, Mrs. Grant and two children, Mrs. Daniel Watson and one child and Mr. John Stewart. Mr. Ashbury Sanford is dangerously wounded, as are also Miss Annie Watson and Robert Watson. Many colored men, women and children were killed but their names could not be ascertained. The county commissioners are holding a special session and taking measures looking to the relief of the wounded.

A man from this city who returned yesterday from Johnson county states that the track of the storm was one-quarter of a mile wide, and that it cleared a path through the woods. The house of Boaz Young was wrecked, as well as all the out-houses, but no one was killed there. Mrs. Susan Johnson's house was blown down. On the plantation of Troy Munns all the houses save his dwelling were wrecked, and that house was turned half around. Donaldson Turner's house was wrecked, as was also that of Henry Finch. At the house of Mr. Robt. Johnson great damage was done. The building was blown to pieces. Both Mr. and Mrs. Johnson were hurt, the woman's thigh being broken. Her condition is considered critical. Two of their children, one five weeks, the other over a year old, were fatally injured. At Daniel Parish's all the out-houses were destroyed, as was also the case at Rich'd Johnson's place. A school house was blown down. Buggies were seen lodged in the trees. The path of the storm could be seen for ten miles.

A special from Hamlet, received last night, says: Additional reports from the cyclone add to the horrors already reported. Two men were killed near Ansonville and three others seriously wounded. The roof was blown off the dwelling house of Sheriff Wall. Wm. Little had four mules killed and his house destroyed. Eight bodies were buried in one grave today at Rockingham. The path of the storm near Rockingham was strewn with the bodies of men, women and children—some dead, some dying. On every side could be seen the carcasses of horses, mules, cows, hogs, dogs, chickens and birds. The earth was stripped of everything, leaving the ground naked."

IN MONTGOMERY COUNTY. TROY, MONTGOMERY CO., February 20th, 1884.

At 7:30 p. m. yesterday the most

fearful and destructive hurricane ever known in this county swept across the Pee Dee river from Stanly county at the mouth of the Uwharrie about five miles, as now reported. Mr. Neill McKoy, of Moore county, was detained at the house of Willis Dennis on the Montgomery side waiting for the falling of the river and was in the house with Mr. Dennis and family when it was blown over, but escaped as did Mr. Dennis and his family without any serious hurt. Every house on the plantation was blown down, scattering property in every direction. Mr. McKoy's horse was badly hurt and Mr. Dennis had not found his when Mr. McKoy left. Such devastation was never witnessed before in this county. Mr. Dennis had a lot of flour, meal and bacon in his house and could not find meal or flour for breakfast this morning or anything to cook it in. His bacon was scattered over the fields around in the course of the storm and so was his wheat and corn. Mr. McKoy's buggy was blown near a quarter of a mile from where he left it and torn in pieces as was a trunk containing some clothing and the clothing he could not find. Nothing has been heard from the storm on the Stanly side of the river as it could not be crossed, but during and after the storm, plaintive cries could be heard from across the river as if of a man calling for help. The morning came and our informant could see across the river and every house on the Kirk place was blown down, and no sign of life was seen. Fences, gates and everything flat, and the mountain lying just west of the houses looked as if swept of its forest.

The wind at its severest only lasted a few minutes—then came a heavy hail, followed by a strong gale and rain until midnight, upon the homeless and unfortunate people. The flashes of lightning were almost ceaseless during the storm, giving to the hideous peals of thunder a terrorizing force, driving children and all into paroxysms of fear.

The extent of the storm is not known here, but we have information that it extended as far as Uwharrie postoffice, near Saunders' Ford, five miles or more, and many houses have been blown to pieces and many killed, and some children have not yet been found. Among those killed we mention such as our informant remembered: The wife of A. R. Dennis and one or two children, a Miss Hall, James Byrd and wife, while a great many are badly wounded.

The next house reported as blown down after passing Mr. Willis Dennis' is Mr. R. C. Hall's, some mile and a half up the river, unroofing all the houses and barns and killing his daughter, who was nearly grown. The next is his nearest neighbor, only a short way off, Wiley H. Harris, whose houses were blown to pieces and his daughter, a small one, killed. The next report is some two miles up the river, at Uwharrie postoffice, and the houses of the following parties being near were blown down or unroofed, viz: I. E. Sanders, his store, dwelling and gin house; J. P. Harper, John Morris, Edd. Mullinix, A. R. Dennis, Hancel Beaman, James Byrd, Wilson Davis, Mary Hurley, Adaline Hurley, Sampson Morris, Littleton Dennis, Mark Harvell, Jr., Pad Dennis, Polly Cranford, and of these the houses of Wilson Davis and Edd. Mullinix were burned. The wife and child of Mr. A. R. Dennis were killed, also James Byrd and wife and one or two are missing. The full extent of the storm is still unknown.

### IN UNION COUNTY.

We condense news from the Monroe Enquirer and Express. At that place no damage was done. "The storm seemed to divide west of Monroe, and it is impossible to decide on which side of it was most severe. On the south of us we first hear of it at Mrs. Jane Brown's, in Laues Creek township, who had every house on her place blown down. Mrs. Brown was badly hurt and her daughter was mortally wounded. It next struck the widow Philmon's, who had every house on the place destroyed. Mr. Billy Horton's house was left standing but turned completely around. At Mr. Buck Horton's every building was destroyed and every member of the family more or less hurt. Mr. J. P. Horu's cotton press and shop were destroyed. At Mr. S. F. Ross' every building was destroyed and his wife injured. At Mr. Lewis Kriminger's every building was destroyed, and his sister severely injured. The cows, geese and chickens were killed. John Biven, colored, living on Mr. G. D. Allen's place, had everything destroyed and himself and family were blown to the woods. Their clothing was torn from them and their hands and faces lacerated. At G. D. Allen's every building was destroyed, and Mr. Allen and one child slightly injured. (Continued on 2d page.)

### Don's Worry About Yourself.

To retain or recover health, persons should be relieved from anxiety concerning disease. The mind has power over the body—for a person to think he has a disease will often produce that disease. This we see effected when the mind is intensely concentrated upon the disease of another. We have seen a person sea-sick in anticipation of a voyage before reaching the vessel. We have known people to die of cancer in the stomach, or any other mortal disease. A blind folded man slightly pricked in the arm, has fainted and died from believing he was bleeding to death. Therefore, persons to remain well, should be cheerful and happy; and sick persons should have their minds diverted as much as possible. It is by their faith that they die. As a man thinketh so is he. If he will not to die, he can often live in spite of disease; and, if he has little or no attachment to life, he will slip away as easily as a child will fall asleep. Men live by their minds as well as by their bodies. Their bodies have no life of themselves, they are only receptacles of life—tenements for their minds, and the will has much to do in continuing the physical occupancy or giving it up.

### Idleness not Happiness.

The most common error of men and women is that of looking for happiness somewhere outside of useful work. It has never yet been found while the earth stands; and the sooner this truth is learned the better for every one. If you doubt the proposition, glance around among your friends and acquaintances, and select those who appear to have the most enjoyment in life. Are they the idlers and pleasure seekers, or the earnest workers? We know your answer will be. Of all the miserable human beings it has been our fortune or misfortune to know, they were the most wretched who had retired from useful employment to enjoy themselves; while the slave at his enforced work, or the hungry toiler for bread, were supremely happy in comparison.

Poverty destroys pride. It is difficult for an empty bag to stand upright.

**\$66** a week at home, so quiet, free, pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HAZZETT & Co., Portland, Maine.



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## 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 18 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 50c. in stamps. Circulars free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

## DIPHTHERIA

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Croup, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, and all the ailments of the Throat, Lungs, and Chest. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 50c. in stamps. Circulars free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

## MAKE HENS LAY

Dec. 20, 1883.—1817

## 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 12 1/2 to 85 cents per yard.

We have the CHEAPEST and LARGEST LOT of SILK VELVETS, VELVETTES, 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 Jackets,

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 30 cts. Handkerchiefs from 5 cts. to \$2.

We are also Agents for the

## American, Davis, & Royal St. John Sewing Machines

All of which we guarantee for five years.

We can and will sell cheap. Call and be convinced. M. & B.