

The Anglo-Saxon.

Succeeding the Rockingham Rocket, Founded 1883

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A POPE ELECTED.

At half-past 11 o'clock Tuesday morning the 62 members of the college of cardinals assembled at Rome elected a successor to Leo XIII. The new Pope is Cardinal Sarto, Patriarch of Venice. He is an Italian, is 68 years old, and was created a cardinal June 12, 1893. He has taken the name of Pius X. He is said to be modest and agreeable, of pure and upright life, a highly cultured man, and one of the greatest preachers in his church. He has not mixed much in politics, and his election will be favorably received by the Italian, French and German governments.

While the new Pope was not one of those four or five great figures who seemed to stand out, and from among whom the world expected to see the successor to the late Pope chosen, such as cardinals Rampolla Gotti, Vannutelli, and Oreglio, still he seems to have been regarded by the late Pontiff as his probable successor and entirely worthy to wear the triple crown.—And it is probably well for the Roman Catholic Church that a man of the type Pius of X was elected. He will, no doubt, pursue the same conciliatory policy that characterized the administration of his late predecessor, and by which that great statesman and diplomat steered clear of broils and entanglements, and so advanced the interests of his church.

SELECTION OF SEED.

One of the matters to which farmers pay too little attention is the selection of seed. Especially is this true in the case of cotton. It is a law of nature that like produces like. This is not only true as to species and varieties, but the same tendency manifests itself in the case of individuals. By the process of continually selecting certain individuals possessing in a marked degree qualities of certain kinds new varieties and even new species of animals as well as plants have been developed. In this way all your varieties of cows, some remarkable for the quantity of their milk, others for their richness, and still others for their quality as beef-cattle, have been developed. So have your race horses and your draft horses, your Plymouth Rock and your game poultry. In the same way you have gotten your various and sundry varieties of corn, wheat, oats and potatoes. In a great many crops, such as corn, watermelons, cantaloupes and others where the selection is easy all farmers observe the rule of planting only the seed from the best—the largest ears of corn, the sweetest and best flavored watermelons.

In the case of cotton it is very different. The seed are usually taken from the pile at the gin, where good bad and indifferent, first, middle and last picking have been ginned and the seed are mixed together. The faulty seed and the good seed are planted side by side and the puny, fruitless plants and the healthy, vigorous plants grow up together, and the farmer wonders at the difference. The consequence is that there is very little improvement in the fruitfulness or staple of cotton. If a new and improved variety is introduced it is allowed to degenerate by a failure to keep the strain pure by the selection each year of seed from the best fruited and most thrifty stalks. The Progressive Farmer quotes the following from Dr. H. I. Webber, of the Bureau of Plant Industry, United States Department of Agriculture, who was one

of the speakers at the Farmers' Convention, recently held in Raleigh, in which he suggests a method of selecting cotton seed for planting, which, while a little tedious would amply repay one for the trouble:

"Select careful pickers that remain on the plantation from year to year and train them to recognize the best plants, that is, those most productive, earliest in ripening and having the largest, best-formed, and most numerous bolls. Each year before the second picking, have these select pickers go over the field and pick the cotton from the best plants only. The pickers should be paid by the day and not for the amount picked. Preserve such seed cotton separately, gin it separately on a carefully cleaned gin to avoid mixing, and use the seed to plant the general crop the next year. If sufficient seed is not secured at the second picking, the same pickers can be sent over the field again before the next picking. In general, it is desirable not to use the seed of the first or last picking."

The trouble with our friends at the North is that they do not understand the negro. Because they saw in Booker T. Washington a great man, they decided the negro race was a great race and wanted to associate with them on terms of equality. Now that they have seen that some negroes are brutes they are, in some places, wanting to exterminate them, or drive them out of the country. We people down here understand the negro. We recognize in him an inferior race that hasn't sense enough to govern us and that smells too bad to make good bed-fellows, but that, barring these drawbacks, is a pretty good race of people. He is welcome to stay here and enjoy himself so long as he obeys the law and doesn't offend us in the two respects aforesaid. The fact is, we like him mighty well in his place.

Mr. A. J. Maxwell, one of the best editorial writers in the State press for sometime, has resigned from the editorship of the Rockingham Anglo-Saxon, and entered another line of business. If we read aright, the fine Italian band of the Hon. Cameron Morrison is to be observed in the Anglo-Saxon's editorial columns now.—Monroe Journal

We are glad Bro. Beasley thinks so well of the present editors of The Anglo-Saxon. We desire to say, however, in justice to Mr. Morrison, that he has nothing whatever to do with the management or editorship of the paper, and has never written a line for its columns except over his own signature. The hand our friend sees is probably Scotch or Irish.

We have just received bulletin No. 184, issued by the N. C. Agricultural Experiment Station at Raleigh. It deals with culture and marketing of orchard and garden fruit, including the pear, the peach, the plum, the cherry, the quince, the fig, and the pomegranate. It is a very interesting and instructive pamphlet, and can be had for the asking. Every farmer ought to have his name on the mailing list of the Experiment Station.

We reproduce elsewhere, from the Charlotte Observer, a beautiful little poem entitled "Quail Calls" from the pen of our friend John Charles McNeill, of Launburg. He is a true poet. What gentle touches of nature! And those lines addressed to Ceres:

Thou, mother of all beauty born,
Beneath thy shadowy, purpling vine
Crushing thy poppies into wine
For wanderers whose hearts are torn.
They are superb!

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
Has world-wide fame for marvellous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or cream for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions, infallible for Piles. Cures guaranteed. Only 25c at All Druggists.

Progress Across the Line.

The Gibson correspondent of the Charlotte Observer notes progress just over the line, about ten miles from Rockingham, as follows:

The Marlboro Fruit Company, with D. D. McCall as secretary and treasurer, and Z. T. Pearson, president, will plant 94,000 peach trees, mostly of the Elberta and Cremen varieties. Five thousand trees are now growing and will bear this season, besides, 25 acres is in tobacco, 50 in corn, 40 in sweet potatoes. The company has a store, side track and bold stream on which a knitting mill will be established. This property is situated near Osborne, Richmond county, but is just across the line in South Carolina. The character of the soil and climate is similar to that of Southern Pines, and when fruit is killed at all other points, peaches always "hit" and are abundant in this section. It is expected that Northerners will make extensive purchases in that locality and that a veritable "sanitarium" for Northern invalids will very soon be established near Osborne, in the northern portion of Marlboro.

And as it is in "hollering distance" of Richmond we can look on a while and then do it ourselves. But what's better we can start off with them and begin earlier to reap the reward.

QUAIL CALLS.

Charlotte Observer.
If on such harvest-scented morn,
With soft wide rasp of stirring blades,
And from the ear-hung colonnades
Hearing the quail among the corn.
I met hard by some fruited thorn
Our gentle Ceres, waiting there
With grapes and grain twined in her hair
And plenty bursting from her horn.
I should not laugh my eyes to scorn.
But feel that I had found at last
Her whose sweet presence near me
passed
When many a fleecy flock was shorn,
Or when on weary journeys worn
I longed to rest my aching feet
And watch the fireflies in the wheat,
Or hear the quail calls in the corn.
Thou, mother of all beauty born,
Beneath thy showy purpling vine
Crushing thy poppies into wine
For wanderers whose hearts are torn—
Far from home acres I, forlorn,
Have known thy joy almost to yield
At some ray whiff of harvest field,
Some hint of quail among the corn!
JOHN CHARLES McNEILL.

DO YOU EAT?

If you do, Whitlock & Morrison's is the place you are looking for. The Line of Groceries carried by us is of the best quality, the greatest variety and very fresh. We buy

CORN, HAY AND SHIPSTUFF

In carload lots, and hence can sell it cheaper than those who buy in smaller quantities. Phone or call on us. If we haven't what you want we will get it for you and send it to your house, if you live in town or at the mills around Town.

WHITLOCK & MORRISON.

P. S. If you are coming to town from the country, bring us along a few pounds of butter, a dozen eggs, a ham, anything you want to sell, and we'll give you the top of the market for it.

THE HOWL HAS BEEN RAISED

THE WORD HAS GONE OUT, AND THE PEOPLE ARE CONVINCED THAT WE ARE WHAT WE SAY, AND THAT

WE CAN, WILL AND DO

Do just what we advertise.

We handle a clean up-to-now stock of goods at such prices that competition is not in it with us. We have got them all skinned and are offering such bargains as never were heard of in Rockingham before. We are still doing business at the same old stand, in the same way, only known and done by us.

Always in the lead, with goods at lowest prices.

Guthrie & Company.

Opposite the Court House.