

THE FARMERS' REPORTER.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY JOHN C. ... SALEM, STOKES COUNTY, NORTH-CAROLINA.

VOL. I.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1832.

NO. 4.

The Farmers' Reporter.

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum, if paid in advance; ONE DOLLAR and 25 CENTS, at the end of six months; but if not paid within the year, the price will be ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at fifty cents per square for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for each succeeding week.

All letters on business must be POST PAID, or they will not be attended to.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

From the Georgia Journal.

THE RESULT OF SOME EXPERIMENTS WITH THE CHLORIDE OF LIME.

The great disinfecting properties of this valuable article, are I believe fully known. 'Tis ascertained that it will arrest putrefaction in all its stages, whether in animal, or vegetable substances. It is also capable of rendering the wards of the most crowded hospitals perfectly sweet and agreeable. It is capable also, according to *M. Labarague* of Paris, of preserving the bodies of deceased persons, in a pleasant state for several days, before burial, even in the hottest weather; and of removing odour from them where putrefaction has actually taken place. It is also said by the French physicians, to be a protective against the Plague and many other contagious diseases.

In the latter part of August last, when the Thermometer was ranging from 80 to 90 deg. F., I procured two or three pieces of fresh beef, from a fleshy part. One piece I lightly sprinkled with a solution of the Chloride of Lime; the others I immersed entirely in the solution: and laid them all by, in an open room; where they remained for three or four days, when I examined them, and found them all in a sound state, and uninterrupted by flies, or any other insects. The piece which was only sprinkled, I found as well preserved as any of the rest. It resembled very much beef which had been jerked, and was uninjured in its flavour.

I next tried the solution on various kinds of insects, which, I found were speedily killed by being immersed in it, worms, bed bugs, &c., were driven off, or destroyed by the solution of the Chloride of Lime. Supposing by analogy, that if it killed one kind of insect, that it might destroy any, I next tried it on the weevil in wheat.

For this purpose, I dissolved one ounce of the Chloride of Lime, in about one quart of water, and sprinkled it all on two bushels of wheat, and piled it on a shelf in a room where there was 50 or 60 bushels of clean wheat, full of weevil. I let it remain for two days, at which time I examined it, and found not a single weevil in it, although alive with them, when I applied the solution.

To prove the matter more fully, I again repeated the experiment, early in September past. I again dissolved the same quantity of the Chloride of Lime, in the same amount of water, as above, and sprinkled 10 bushels of wheat with it, taken from the same pile in the same room, and which was at the time full of weevil, the weather being both warm and damp. The 10 bushels which I sprinkled, was piled on one side of the room against the wall;

but slightly separated from the main bulk of wheat in the room.

I let it remain for 10 days at the end of which time, I examined it in company with another individual, and was gratified to find it altogether free of weevil. I considered this experiment as conclusive.

The Chloride of Lime, in a state of solution, if mixed with the wheat, gradually parts with its chloride, which slowly percolates the wheat, and not only destroys and drives off the weevil already grown; but also kills those which have just appeared, or are in the act of hatching. The application of the Chloride of Lime does not injure the wheat in the smallest degree.

I am lead to believe, that when the wheat is stacked or piled away in the sheaf, that if the heads were well sprinkled with the Chloride, that in all probability, the weevil would never appear in such stacks or piles of wheat.

I made some trials with it, to test its power in arresting the rot in cotton, in the latter part of September past. After its application to some boles, as they grew in the field, which had just commenced rotting—a cold spell of weather came on. The rot in the cotton seemed generally more or less arrested by this cause. The boles, however, to which we applied the solution of the Chloride of Lime, never decayed any more; but we could not tell fairly, whether the Chloride or the weather had put a stop to it. I am of the opinion, however, should the experiments be more fully tried, that it will be found adequate to put a complete stop to the rot in any boles, to which it may be applied. But the chief difficulty attending its application, as a preventive of this disease in Cotton, would arise from the extent of cotton, to which it would have to be applied to do any good. I have merely thrown out the above hint, that farmers may profit by it; should it on experiment be found of any advantage to them.

Since the above experiment, I took from a field two nearly grown green pods of cotton, on each of which were one or two small specks or punctures, so well known as the incipient stages of putrefaction or rot in cotton. One bole I dipped in a solution of the Chloride of Lime, the other I let remain as it was, and placed them by in a warm but ventilated room. The rot never progressed any farther in the bole to which the Chloride of Lime was applied, the rind of the bole became hard and it opened and presented good white cotton. In the other bole however, it continued to increase, until the whole bole became entirely rotten, involving all the enclosed cotten. For further confirmation we would recommend the farmers the next season to try the experiment for themselves.

I have found by experience in my own case, that the solution of the Chloride of Lime, is almost an instantaneous cure for the sting of insects. While experimenting with it on cotton boles, I was stung on my middle finger by a Bee, which was engaged in a cotton bloom, and on being disturbed stung me. After pulling out the sting, I immediately placed my hand in the solution of the Chloride of Lime; and in less than 10 minutes my finger was entirely easy.—Not long afterwards, I was stung

on my upper lip by some insect which I took to be a wasp. the pain was very severe, and my lip began instantly to swell. being in my office recollecting the virtue of Chloride of Lime, in the Bee sting, I immediately made a solution of it and applied it to my lip, and received immediate ease, and in one hour's time, I felt no inconvenience whatever from the sting. If it destroys the poison of insects so suddenly, might it not be equally as good in snake bites?

It has other valuable medicinal properties, but my space will not allow me to speak of them at present.

ALEXANDER JONES, M. D.

Athens, 17th October.

THE FARMER.—Happiness seems to have fixed her seat in rural scenes. The spacious hall, the lighted assembly, the splendid equipage, and the pomp of courts, do not sooth and entertain the mind of man in any degree, like the verdant plain, the enamelled mead, the fragrant grove, the melodious birds, the sportive beasts, the azure sky, and the starry heavens.

It is undoubtedly a fact, that in proportion to our population, too many leave the occupation of the Agriculturist, for other employments. If this arise from its being considered that the employment of the husbandman is not respectable, it is a very great mistake. Every thing is honorable, which is useful and virtuous. This is an employment instituted by God himself, and by him peculiarly owned and blessed. It is that on which every thing depends. True, it is laborious; but, then, labor brings health, and health is the fountain of enjoyment and happiness. The condition of the farmer is the condition of independence. His little dominion is his own, his comforts are his own, and he is not at the mercy of the public whim or caprice. It is not necessarily the case, in this happy country especially, that the farmer must be a stupid, ignorant man. He is taught in his youth, the first rudiments of education, and he has many spare hours to read. In the heat of summer's noon, and by the long winter's evening fire, he has much time for his newspapers and his books, and in this country, they are placed within the reach of all.

A SELF-MADE MAN.

ROGER SHERMAN, of Connecticut, was the son of poor parents; the business pointed out to him for life was the sedentary and laborious employment of a shoemaker. But while his hand wrought in this humble, though useful occupation, a providential occurrence led him to aspire after a higher station in life. He was requested by a friend to seek for him legal advice at a neighboring town. The precision and accuracy with which he made known the case to the attorney consulted, excited surprise, and led to the intimation that his mind was fitted for higher pursuits. But how could this hint be improved? The advantages of education were not within his reach. Even should he relax his daily toil, want and suffering were near to him and to those he loved.

"Alone the oar he plied; the rapid'sigh,—
To pause but for a moment was to die."

"Neither, at that time, were there kind, liberal patrons, or generous associations, to which he might look with hope of assistance. He saw that all his resources were in himself, and he resolved that the power of these resources should be tried; and in the strength of this resolution, he rose from the bench of the shoemaker, seated himself in the Hall of our Congress, and when there he took his place.