A HOPEFUL VIEW OF COTTON How Money Can be Made at Even 94 Cents a Pound, by Raising Your Own Grain and Provisions.

The last number of the Financial Chronicle, under date of Murch 17, contains the following interesting article on the "Cost of Cotton Production :"

"Facts bearing upon the industrial condition of the South have an increased interest, since it has become apparent that our Government is to leave the cotton States, for the future, free to regulate their own affairs. This, for obvious reasons, was necessarily a condition precedent to any general prosperity in that section. Until, in fact, this freedom everywhere exists, and is used and not abused, a large party is the of cotton production in the future; they North will believe the South only desire it, will be able to compete with us neither in that it may ill-treat its labor effectively. tionize governments, and live in anarchy .-Capital cannot freely flow South until, by experiment it is proved that no such disposition exists-that life, property, individual rights, and liberty of opinion even, are just as sacred there as in the North. To our own satisfaction this has been already proved; but it cannot be denied that a doubt with regard to it widely prevails (the result of causes we need not dwell upon) which nothing but the experiment will remove.-We hail, therefore, as the most promising indication of the times, the disposition our government is showing to interfere no longer in the affairs of any State.

At the present moment, also, every condition in the South appears to be favorable for its growth and development. In an article on cotton manufactures (Chronicle, February 24), we stated facts which showed the important position that section holds on that question. But our object at this time was to speak especially of the planting interest which has grown into a new life of late years. The wasteful system of the past, had become almost proverbial. With cotton at 30 cents a pound, the general response was, there was no money in it; and, when it had fallen to 20 cents, the absolute bankruptcy of the whole planting interest was, of course, the expected result. And to many these descending prices have proved very disastrous. In fact, it is through these disasters and the enforced economy since 1875 tut a better basis has been reached. With the exception of a class of farmers. which have settled in the northern portion of the South Atlantic States, very few planters have made money until within the last two years. But the turning point has really come, and the result of the last cotton crop is less debt than ever before. In fact, the year has preved that cotton can be rais-

who has a plantation in south-western Georgia gives us the result of his year's work .-He does not live on or pear his plautation, but runs it with an overseer; of course a very expensive and prodigal way. What New England farm would pay expenses were the owner to live in Boston and let his labor work it? Our Georgia friend says that the total cotton crop he raised the past season was 163 bales, weighing when sold 82,175 pounds. He sold early in the season, and therefore did not get by 11c \$ ib what he could have realized later. But after paying all the expenses of sale, comafter paying all the expenses of sale, com- and judicious management, you come out missions, etc., the net proceeds of his crop in the end victorious.—Rural New Yorker. were \$7,828.50, or about 91c per pound .-The total cash expenses for the year, of every kind and description, including taxes. five hundred dollars for overseer's wages. labor, &c., amounted to \$5,113. To this should be added ten per cent. on \$2,000, the value of the mules employed on the plantation-as experience shows that per centage about covers the wear-mr ing the total cost of the crop \$5,313. This divided by pounds sold gives 6.60c. as the actual cost of the cotton per pound, leaving the net profit 2-90c. per pound, or a total profit of \$2,510 50. Had the crop been sold later, the profit would have been about \$1,000 more.

To really appreciate these results, we must remember that this plantation had a non-resident owner, and was worked entire- the lacteal. Four hundred pounds of butly by an overseer who was paid five hundred dollars a year wages. Had the owner lived upon the place, he could undoubtedly also have obtained the support of himself and famiy out of it, and have saved the overseer's wages. Besides, it is scarcely necessary to say, there are numberless little economies which the watchful eye of the proprietor alene can secure. It has run into a proverb at the North that a man, to make anything out of a farm, must drive his own plough; meaning that the business of farming, perhaps more than all others, needs the proprietor's personal constant attention .-That he can be more prodigal in the South

England, the profit indicated above could be easily doubled.

There are three conclusions apparent from the foregoing. First: That, under present management, a man who raise his own corn and small grain can easily grow cotton at 9 to per pound, and make a handsome profit on it; and with closer management, much better results could be obtained. Second . As an opening for the small capitalist, not afraid of work, no where else can such promise be secured. This must present itself with peculiar force to the man who is now grubbing away his life on a New England farm, with a bare living, and that a very modest one, as the result.— Third: And finally these facts present in relief the fading, still fading position "other countries" are likely to hold on the question

Southern Breeders of Thorough-BRED STOCK .- In view of the profits attaching to the breeding of thoroughbred stock. is surprising that there are so few Southern breeders. The report of the breeders in the State of Tennessee is that all of the surplus stock there has been taken by Southorn purchasers. There should be in the South a sufficent number of Southern breeders to supply the Southern demand. The loss, especially in cattle, from acclimation. when purchased in a more Northern latitude, is fearfully large. This fatality deters many from investing, as it is not possible for South ern breeders to supply the demand. Rather than not purchase at all it is better that this risk be taken and the basis secured for thoroughbred herds. In the case of horses, sheep and swine, if proper care be used, there is but little risk from this source .-No one should be deterred from engaging in the breeding of thoroughbred stock from an apprehension that there will be no demand for his stock. The Southern people are just beginning to appreciate the fact that there is no profit in rearing scrub-stock of any kind. As improved stock increases, the contrast will become so marked, as to demonstrate af 18 h 'er economy of the one over the other. Itam ; equally profitable, there is certain! 12 breeding the b.

hogs and some country. Southern Live-Stock Journal

THE PARMER. - When a farmer can so manage his farm as to make 'both ends of the year meet,' even if it be with the most rigid economy, he should be contented with his lot. If we take a survey of the business men of our villages and cities, we find that only three or four in a hundred realize competency for old age. Then infigine the unhappiness of those who, sooner or later, fail to support themselves and families respectably—the cares and anxieties that constantly produce pangs and tortures that no farmer ever felt. These men may apparently lead pleasant lives, as the outside world cannot witness the emotions of a man who daily strains every financial ed profitably in the Southern States at pres. nerve to meet his notes falling due at the bank. The time between one and three In proof of this last statement, one illus-than all the farmers of the United States tration is as good as a thousand. A friend realize in a lifetime. No, farmers, your lot is not a hard one. Your food may be plain and the cuts of your coats may not be as those of the merchants of the day; but when you lie upon your pillow your repose is sound and sweet. The horrors of protested notes seldom keep you awake at night; and in the morning, as you go around to feed your flocks and view your crops that have visibly grown while you were in the arms of Morpheus, you may take more real enjoyment of life in one hour than many city merchants and manufacturers do in a year. Our advice, therefore, is, be not discouraged. The times may now be hard, but you are promised 'seed time and harvest', to the end, and with hard labor

> To Make A Cow Give Milk .- A wri ter who says that his cow gives all the milk that is wanted in a family of eight persons, and from which was made 200 pounds of butter in the year; gives the following as the treatment. He says:

> If you desire to get a large yield of rich milk, give your cow, three times a day, water slightly warm, slightly salted, in which bran has been stirred, at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water. You will find, if you have not found this by easy practice, that your cow will gain twenty five per cent, immediately under the effect of it! She will become so attached to the diet as to refuse to drink clear water unless very thirsty, but this mess she will eat almost any time, and ask for more. The amount of this is an ordinary water pail full each time, morning, noon and night. Your animal will then do her best at discounting ter is often obtained from good stock; and instances are mentioned where the yield was even at a higher figure. - Exchange.

WHY NOT GROW MORE BARLEY ?- The successful growth of barley is only possible with good farming, just as large crops of roots need the best culture. To admit that one cannot grow barley is admitting himself a poor farmer. Our poor farming is the reason why 7.000,000 bushels of barley are imported into the United States every year, a crop subject to much risk in marketing, but there is no better grain for horses; when ground it is excellent food for cows, producing a rich flow of milk; it is probably the best food for poultry, and when barley meal is mixed with boiled potatoes and we have seen; but with the use of the same pork and that, too, more rapidly than any care, forethought, ingenuity and economy other food we have used. With all these

Our farmers are still agitating the fonds law, or more properly the "stock law," by which the stock is to be fenced instead of the crops. The matter is discussed at Grange meetings, and there is a general disposition to make one more effort to secure this law to become dilapidated in the last few years, Plorence, something over an hour behind and recently have been obliged to undergo great expense to repair fences, in order to make a crop this year. They have had an opportunity of judging as to the cost of

fencing, and are doubtless more than ever

convinced that it is an exorbitant tax upon their resources. Others who were opposed

THE PERCE LAW.

to the application of such a law to An County have become convinced that the best interests of the farmers generally demand that such a great outlay for fencing every year ought to be stopped, and that it is far cheaper and more satisfactory to fence the stock. We have no doubt that a marected to this subject at the present time by the perusal of a letter from Mecklenburg County, N. C., where a stock law has been in operation for several years. Mr. Robert Stevenson wrote a letter some time ago to Rev. J. C. Chalmers, who is well known to many of our citizens, asking for information in regard to the practical effect of the law in North Carolina, and the following answer was received by him. It will be remembered that the law originally applied to one township, and it will be seen that its practical benefits are to be extended to the entire

CHARLOTTE, N. C., March 5th, 1877. Dear Sir : Mr. Chalmers having been away from home for a few days, and being considerably worried, requested me to reply on to your letter, which was received last Saturday.

I will preface my reply by stating that the benefits accuring from the "stock law" are so many and so great that it is very hard to

1. From the scarcity of rail timber, Mr. C. thinks that it has added at least one hun-

2. That the farms can be cultivated with fewer hands, and thus at a less cost, for during the winter months, instead of fencing as formerly, we can be preparing our land for planting.

3. That vegetation, which was before kept eaten down by cattle running at large, thus cariching it every year.

4. That the expense per capita to keep up the neighborhood, district or county fences, is not near so great as to keep up plantation fences, and the laws being stringent we are not bothered as before with mischievous

5. That farmers generally reduce the number of their stock, and hence have a better quality. Of course, we have to provide food for them, but being confined in pastures they run less, and takes less to feed them, so we consider the expense no greater. We are never bothered hunting strayed cattle or hogs, which you know is very common under the old system.

The above are only a few of the benefits arising from the system, but we think enough to convince any unprejudiced mind that it is by far preferable to the old plan. Had we ten acres of forest land to one in cultivation, we would be unwilling to return to the old system. In fact, I don't think there is one who has tried the new, would be willing under any circumtances to return to the old plan. The system is rapidly extending, and recently, by an act of our Legislature, the whole of our county (Mecklenburg) is allowed the benefit of the Yours truly, L. M. McALISTER.

P. S .- I forgot to state a very important item, namely, that we can cultivate any rich piece of land too small or inconvenient to fence, and you can about make your bread on the fence rows .- Anderson Intelligencer.

LEMON PUDDING .- One pint of fine bread crumbs, one quart of sweet milk, one cup of sugar, yelks of two eggs; grated rind of one lemon; beat the yelks well; add the other ingredients, with a little salt, pour into a well-buttered pudding dish and bake until done. When the pudding is cold beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth; add one teacup of pulverized sugar and the juice of one lemon; spread this on the pudding; put it in the oven until it is a delicate brown. To be eaten with cream.

POTATO PUDDING .- Beat well together fourteen ounces of mashed potatoes (free from lumps), four ounces of butter, four of sugar, five eggs, the grated rind of a small lemon, a pinch of salt; add a small teacup of sweet milk; pour the mixture into a wellbuttered pudding dish; pour a little clarifield butter on the top, and then sift plenty of white sugar over it. Bake in a mode-

On Trans No. Assers Battrone, March 9.—Some Shyone readers have not forgotten what fearful weather we had last night. The elements were verily at war.—Dark and angry clouds shut out all light meetings, and there is a general disposition from the firmament above, rendering the te make one more effort to secure this law for Anderson County. Many of the farmers who had been waiting for the passage of such a law, evidently allowed their fencing to become dilanidated in the last few years. the regular schedule time." As she rushed rapidly forward through the blackness of the night, occasionally a sensation of dread or horror would come over your correspon-dent, and many of the terrible railroad disasters of the past would come vividly before his mind. There seemed also to be a feeling of unrest, of uneasiness, pervading the decided terms as to whether or not we

would be permitted to make a safe trip

down to the "City by the Sea." These

gloomy forebodings of ours were not with-

out foundation in reality. We were running between Lane's and Salters at or about a place called "Dixie" when an accident oc curred. The train was moving at the rate jority almost equal to Hampton's majority of twenty or twenty-five miles an hour, so last full could be secured for a "stock law" said the engineer. Suddenly and alarming-in this County. Our attention has been didous crash, and then for two or three mir utes a succession of jolts and jars which came near dashing the passengers from their seats. There was a little or no consternation among those on board, but the writer must admit that his feelings were any other than pleasant, for either from imagi nation or from fear, the coach seemed to be gradually sinking, and he did not know what moment would find the entire train s complete wreck down among the timbers of some fallen trestle. It was not long, bereiter, before the train was motionless, and then there was a general rush to ascertain the cause of our coming so suddenly to s halt. The voice of the polite and courteous conductor, Capt. Cain, was heard sounding out among the disturbed clements, inquir ing if any one suffered injury. He seemed to be like any good conductor ought to be, under such circumstances, extremely solicitous concerning those under his charge .-From the engineer, Mr. Wm. Jackson, the writer obtained the following points in connection with the cause and event of the disaster : He was running, as stated above, at the rate of twenty or twenty-five miles an hour. The fireman was throwing wood into the furnace, and light therefrom prevented him (the engineer) from seeing distinctly any object ahead. He saw an object, however, and took it to be a white horse dred per cent. to the former value of our on the track. Did not worry himself much. thinking that he could easily knock him of Creat was his surprise and dismay, however when the engine ran into a pine tree, which had fallen directly across the track. So great was the momentum of the train that the body of the tree, being about ten irches in diameter, was cut off and the huge tragment was carried forward by the engine not very far, however, before she leaped wildly over it, tearing way her trucks and is now permitted to decompose on the land, burying herself in the embankment. The engine was completely demolished. The express and baggage car followed closely on behind The car rushed upon the log, and the result was the trucks were torn loose and it was thrown upon its side on the opposite bank from the engine. The express agent was lying upon a table, and was thrown on the floor, sustaining no other injury but a simple scratch on his face. The other cars did not leave the track, and it is thought that the prompt use of the air breaks preven-

ted them from becoming a complete wreck.
When we consider the extent of the disaster and the imminent peril in which all were placed, it is really nitraculous that no one was hurt. The engineer escaped as by the breadth of a hair. He did not leave his box, but when the engine stopped, stepped out from the very jaws of death. The fireman and wood-passer were thrown off, but were not injured. As we left, Capt. Corrie, with a large number of hands was clearing the track. Trains will probably pass through this afternoon.-JUVENIS, in News and Courier.

A DUEL ON HOUSEBACK.—New Or-leans, March 9.—In Catahoula Parish, on Saturday, two lives were sacrificed for a faithless woman. John Henry, colored, loved the wife of Lew Butcher, also colored, and in order to get the husband out of the way invited him out to hunt. When in the woods, Henry agged behind, and, when the opportunity presented itself, lodged a load of buck shot in Butcher's back. Butcher, although mortally hurt, turned in his saddle to see whether he had been shot through accident or design, when noticing Henry, scarcely a yard distant, trying to reach his musket, which, after the shooting, he had laid across his saddle, the truth burst upon him, and he knew that his only chance for life lay in killing Henry. Leveling his musket, Butcher fired just as Henry turned to flee, and sent a load of buck-shot through his back, causing death almost instantaneously. Butcher hastened home, which he reached in time to tell his story and die.

CALLING TO CHURCH .- It appears by the following extract from the records of Springfield, Massachusetts, January 8, 1646, that the method of calling people to church adopted by the ancient settlers of that town, was as follows :

"It is agreed by the plantation with John Matthews to beat the drum for the meetings for a year's space, at 10 of the clock. on the lecture days, and at 9 o'clock on the Lord's days, and he is to beat it from Mr. Moxon's to R. Stebbin's house, and ye meetings to begin an hour after, for which his payns, he is to have 4d in wampum of ever corn, if they have no wampum."

I cannot see what harm there is In such a thing, can you? But mother seems so very wroth, Please take it back—now do.

For the lips to meet that way; But mother says it's very wrong, Sotake it back, I pray. And come to think of it. I'm sure

That several times 'twas done, So, now, to make it right, be sure To iske back every one.

I would not have you think it's me; I do not care a mite; But mether's se particular; Please take them back to-night.

A MAGRO WATCH MEETING The New York Sun has a long account of a negro watch meeting somewhere in the South and it contains a most extraordinary sermon, from which the following extracts

are made:

I'll tell you a little allegorie or speech by de figger. Truth and Lie started out for to trabble. They stopped to drink at de ribber of Jordan. Truth was thinking no evil, but lie pushed him, and the fell in and was drowned. Lie got out, stole Truth's boots, and meetin' a cullud pusson who was rootin' 'round whar he had no business, entered into him and sot up his habition .-So Lie has lowed to dwell along wid cullud folks ever since. It's my bizness to pint out desc tings to sense you of de tricks of de debble. Lie den sowed his seeds among us cullud folks. I axes you, ain't dis a fac' Don't de produce correspond with the

No matter how hungry you gits, if you nave faith the Lord's gwine to feed you. Dere wos Daniel, a man who was sot agin circus shows. De clown cotch him pravin out der winder, and put him to starve in the lion's den. De angel one day met Beelzebub carryin' soup to his farder, who was hoein' his crap. Ebenezer come a ridin along on a mule. He had been to town to buy some whiskey. De mule he seed the angel, and he kicked up and knocked Ebenezer heels over head, and he drapt his whiskey bottle. Belzabub he seed de bottle and picked up and put in his coat tail pocket. You see, he found it, and dat make it hissen. De angel kotched Belzebub by as he was, wid his tin bucket of soup and de bottle of whiskey and he drapt him in

de den where Daniel was. I neber heard dat Dannel got drunk, but Scripter tells us Noah who was shy of water, kept a bottle of Loosianner rum under his de casion of de brak folks in dis wise:

Noah had one gal child named Cane Anny, a sassy, dissipated gal who would steal her daddy's bottle when he wos asleep and drink his rum. He ketch her one day tipsy and makin' a spectacle of herself. De ole man cussed her good fashion till she turned right black in de face. I dont pend much on dat, case it can't be proved Cane Ann's head got kinky. No, my 'pinion is colored folks is de most wonderful production of nature—dey growed jis so. I axes who made dem? When was dey made, and whar? nobody answers. Dese p'ints can't be proved by de Bible; dars nuffin in de Holy Writ about negroes, and dat circumstance shows dey is a nation 'culia to dere own nations, an' Is'e nebber seed dat one was not proud of his color. De 'postle says to de 'pistle, 'Know thyself.' I 'terprets dat, 'Be ye seekers after knowledge how you's so comically made in de flesh

You maye attooned the blistors on de sycamore tree; dat circumstance is a berry interestin' fac in de bible. Dere was a very small colored man named Nigger Demos .-He kept public house and done his own cooking. He heard one of de 'ciples done borrowed a jinney and was comin in great glory to preach. Nigger Demos that if he could only get to see dat good man de 'lumbager he carried in de small of his back would cease. Hearin folks a shoutin he flung down his dish cloff and went out to see de 'ciple, but by de 'casion of his stumpy legs he couldnt' see nuffin. A big sycamore was growin right before his cabin, so he shined up dar and looked down at de 'ciple who went ridin' by and nebber seed Nigger Demos. Poor Nigger Demos did cry! He was so hurted, his tears was so hot dey blistered de bark wharever dey touched .-One of dem tears hit de jinney on her back and hurt her so bad she kieked up. Dat 'ciple den looked up and seed Nigger Demos and said: Come down poor fellow! I'll stop at your house and take a glass of your 'simmon beer. Nigger Demos was proud of de honor. Sycamores been blistered ever since. Now, we must bury our heads in de dirt and pray long and fervently. I hope my endeavors to give you de true light to carry you froo de next year will bring forth fruits without insects. The Lord be wid you all.

LAUGHTER.-Laughter very often shows the bright side of a man. It brings out his happier nature, and shows of what sort of stuff he is made. Somehow we fell as if we never thoroughly knew a man uncil we hear him laugh. We do not feel "at home" with him till then. We do not mean a mere snigger, but a good hearty round laugh. The solemn, sober visage like a Sunday dress, tells nothing of the real man. He may be very foolish, or very profound, very cross or very jolly. Let us hear him laugh, and we can decipher him at once, and tell how his heart beats.

An Illinois minister announced on his Sunday night bulletin. "The funeral of Judas Iscariot." To which an obliging felfamily in the town, or a peck of Indiay low added : "Friends of the desceased are cordially invited."

tions of Fred. Douglass, as Commission of the District of Commission of Commissi "The nomination is not a popular, one with any class. The colored people do not apany class. The colored people do not approve of it, for they say that while Douglass assumes to be a representative of their race he is "too high-toned," and prefers associating with white people, where he can do it, to those of his own color. The citizens generally of the District do not approve of it, as they say that so important an office should not be given to him. The lawyers are very much discusted over it, and one of the District judges said that Douglass was entirely unfit for such a position; that it required very fine business capacities, in which he was entirely deficient, as shown by his miscrable management of the affairs of the Freedman's Bunk. It is stated very positively that although Provident Hayes ex-pressed his purpose to do something very handsome for Mr. Douglass, he never would have nominated him as marshal if that officer was expected to act as master of ceremonies at the White House, as was always the case until the latter part of Gen. Grant,s administration. When the name of Mr. Douglass was first suggested for the marshal-ship it was thought that one of his duties would be to attend at the Presidential levees and receptions, and introduce the guests.-A confidential friend of President Hayes re-marked: "Do you think the President will have a nigger to introduce people to his wife?" Afterwards it was found that this was not necessarily a part of the official duties of the marshal, as it was mentioned that for several years Gen. Babcock and others of the immediate household of the President has acted as grand high chamberlain. It was therefore understood that Mr Douglass is to have no connection with the White House. Two senators requested President Hayes to withdraw the nomination, which he declined to do unless at the motion of Douglass himself. . Bruce, the colored senator from Mississippi, who resides with Douglass, arges him to stic. The marshalship is said to be worth about \$10,

A BRIGHT SUNDAY SCHOOL PUPIL .-The superintendent of a Sunday school, having organized a splendid treat for his pupils, thought it time to connect some lesson with their evident appreciation of the fruit.
"Have you enjoyed these strawberries,

to-day?"he asked. "Yes, sir; yes, sir," came from all sides. "Well, children, if you had soen these berries growing in my fgarden, and had slipped in through the gate without my leave, and picked them, would they have tasted as good as now?"

"Why not?" asked the gratified master, anticipating the virtuous answer obviously

Because," said one of the little flock, 'then we shouldn't have had the sugar and cream with 'em.

A commercial exchange says : "Hogs are dull." We never thought hogs were very sharp. When one breaks into a cabbage you may chase it fourteen han times around the lot, and it will try to crawl through every three inch crack in the fence without once seeing the hole it made to get

A mother admonishing her son, a lad about seven years of age, told him he should never put off till to morrow anything that he could do to-day. The little urchin re-plied, "Then, mother, let's eat the remainder of the plum-pudding to-night!"

A little darkey slipped off of a steep roof and vactoried "Good Lord, ketch me! ketch me, good Lord!" Just the his breeches caught on a nail and held him, and he cried out, "Nebber mind, good Lord; a nail done cotch me."

Mrs. Boss who is lecturing in Boston just now, tells the girls that marriage is the business of their lives. According to that view of the case there are now over 30,000 Massachusetts maids who are out of employ-

The inventer of the "self buttoning glove" is missing. It is thought he has been assassinated by enraged young men.

What a gain it would be in these hard times if a mirror could be invented which would make an old bonnet look like a new

Rice. McLure & Co.

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