

ALLIANCE DEPARTMENT.

J. F. NISBET Editor.

Letter From Tabernacle.

Mr. Editor: News is scarce at this time around here. All the talk is about "General Green" who has made his appearance for the last few days. Cotton is looking well where it is worked out well. Brethren, we had one of the best Alliance meetings we have had in a long time on the 12th. We are glad to read letters from Primus Alliance, and have been looking for letters from more of the subs in the county.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

As our last meeting was election day our Alliance elected the following officers for the next year:

- President—R. H. Sapp. Vice President—W. A. Funderburk. Secretary—W. P. Rowell. Treasurer—L. H. Rowell. Chaplain—D. A. King. Lecturer—E. B. Lingle. Stewart—T. D. Carnes. Door Keeper—R. R. Rowell. Trade Agent—E. B. Lingle.

DEATH OF A MEMBER.

We are sorry to note the death of one of our number, brother Aaron Plyler, who died on the 12th and was buried on the 13th at Tabernacle with Alliance honors. As there has been a committee appointed, we will say nothing more of his death.

GUARANTEE AGAINST DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Well, Mr. Editor, you said something about reporters sticking to the contract with the ENTERPRISE. All you have to do is to let me know what you want. If there are any delinquents in Tabernacle just send me the names and I will see that you get the money. We don't keep delinquents in Tabernacle Alliance.

Now, brethren, let us have a full delegation at the county meeting in July, as the officers will be to elect then for the coming year.

J. M. K.

From St. Luke Alliance.

Mr. Editor: As correspondent from St. Luke Alliance to the Alliance columns in the ENTERPRISE, I will endeavor to write something about our Alliance, and to the farmers of this vicinity, hoping it will not find its way to the waste basket or trash pile.

Brother farmers, we have one of the best Alliances in the county. The members of St. Luke Alliance are prompt in obligations and attentive to all Alliance business. We have not got any office seeker or demagogues in our Alliance. Every man is trying to make his own hominy at home.

The crops looking well considering the late start.

Grain crop very good and getting ready for the sickle.

So much talk about hard times reminds me of the boy that continued to bang on his little brother's head with a hammer, when his mother came out and said: "Willie, what is the matter with Charlie—nothing the boy replied; the little fool just hollers every time I hit him on the head

with the hammer." That is the way the small farmers are—forced to plant cotton and then called fools for making so much of it.

Break up the land-lord system in this country—give every man a chance to own his own little farm and be his own boss about what he will or will not plant, and the question of reducing the cotton acreage in the South will settle itself. This jim crow talk at these State Gubernational Society meetings will not amount to anything. Small farmers who own their own farms generally get along. They make their own meat and bread at home, while the big plantations make nothing but cotton. They are the men who need the advice.

THOMAS R. DUREN.

The Care of Swine.

The following "notes" are taken from a paper read by J. S. Burns at an institute:

"The prevalent notion among farmers that a brood sow should be kept in low flesh is contrary to the best experience. Give an abundance of succulent food.

"The use of corn in the feeding of swine has been dropped out until at present this grain is fed very little by us except as a finish for pork. Choice would be for nothing better than roots, milk and feed. In the absence of pasture, for a sow during the period of gestation, and until the pigs are six weeks old, except in the coldest weather, and even then comfortable quarters are preferable to much concentrated food for producing heat.

"When the pigs show a disposition to eat from the trough one to which the sow cannot have access should be provided. Now is the critical period in the pig's life. If we over-feed we impair digestion. If we stint in feed we retard growth. If the feed is too constipating disease is ready to enter. If it is too laxative scours is produced. These ills may result from careless feeding of the sow;

"No iron-clad rule can be given as to quantity and quality of foods for pigs at this time, as conditions vary and much depends upon what the sow is receiving. If she has an abundance of succulent food or pasture pure skim-milk is excellent for the pigs; otherwise it is too constipating, unless some bran and oil meal are added.

"It is important that the pigs have a clean, dry bed and plenty of exercise. Whenever the weather permits they should be induced to stir out. Failure to take exercise is the one great hindrance to success in raising pigs in very cold weather. They burrow in their nests and remain inactive until thumps destroy them.

"Experience leads me to assert that wheat is an excellent feed swine, if ground and mixed well with other and lighter feed, the mass being made into slop. Have had no very satisfactory results from feeding whole wheat, especially when dry fed. By soaking whole wheat can be fed to considerable extent without loss. For young pigs, where growth is the essential point, sloppy feed is superior to dry feed of any kind. For growing pigs, I could never use pure ground wheat. Oats, or

very heavy bran, or both, should be added. Some succulent, or bulky food should always be given with this concentrated food, thus aiding digestion and sustaining the appetite."

Knight-Watchman Notes.

BY GENERAL REMARKER.

John J. Ingalls: "The people are aroused to the menace of money in politics." Good news. It is time.

Why should the question of wine agitate Princeton? Now that Cleveland lives there, it should be settled, without debate, in favor of beer and whiskey.

The rich man of Chicago, who the other day stole a cent from a newsboy, has great respect for John Sherman as a financier and Grover Cleveland as a gentleman.

King George of Greece didn't die in battle, as he once contemplated. Only his reputation has been killed, and, being a king, he doesn't mind a little thing like that.

The sugar trust is of the opinion that Senator Tillman is a demagogue and a blatherskite, and the trust is rich enough to pay for circulating that opinion through the whole subsidized press.

That Bynum's gold-bug lectures don't pay is a superficial view from the outside. The Rothschilds gold and bank trust give their flunkies handsome wages and a plenty of tips, especially if the flunkies have ever been gentlemen who once told the truth about money.

Little Governor Black, of New York, really appears to think that "in this country the right of suffrage is carried too far." But the only recent instance of it was when a man slow enough, and small enough, to make such a statement, was placed at the head of the Empire State.

It was recently suggested to the speaker of the English House of Commons that he enforce one of his orders by "the horse guards." Some horse guards should be provided right away for Czar Reed. The Rothschilds would pay for them, and they wouldn't cost this country a cent.

The bogie man Commodore Gerry, now interferences with even the graduating exercises of school children—which has led the head of the musical conservatory to say that "Gerry is a bigoted, narrow-minded, despotic censor, and a travesty on justice." All right; but go to work and get rid of things like Gerry and Comstock.

A. Mr. J. C. Bunton, of Kentucky, is credited with saying that "the next Democratic national ticket in the field will read Bryan and Sibley." Perhaps. And that ticket would be mighty good reading. It would be a ticket not only to beat the band but to save the county. Bryan is the salt of the earth, and Jo. Sibley is even saltier.

The Salvation Army has helped the poor and done some good; but the conviction of Booth Tucker for "keeping a disorderly house" may lead him to distinguish a little between circus theology and true religion. The Gold

en Rule and the Lord's Prayer don't need to be advertised by a brass band at midnight, or even by a monkey and hand-organ before breakfast.

The balance of one cent, due Grover Cleveland from the government, he holds untouched as an investment. He thinks that if the gold standard can be fully set up by the year 1900, the appreciation of money will make that cent worth twelve dollars, and it will pay for another Reform Club dinner, with wine. Grover has a big head, and his very bay-window is a financial observatory.

Havemeyer has not gone to jail, and the judge who wouldn't let him be sent there is perhaps right on the technical law points. But millionaire robbers needn't feel too good over it. If they go on with their one great principle—"the people be damned," they will ultimately find their "business" impeded, if not by a court, then by a guillotine. "The mills of the Gods" continue to "grind," even if they do go "slow."

Alfred Henry Lewis, of the New York Journal, does a large and honest business with his pen and inkpot. His political obituaries of Cleveland a while ago was almost as satisfying as if it had been the fraud's funeral. But, if the lively Mr. Lewis knew more about the money question, he couldn't be fooled by John Sherman, and wouldn't be too flippant when he runs across a really great man like Senator Jones, of Nevada.

FARMING IN THE SOUTH.

Importance of Diversified Crops—Capacity of Southern Soil to Produce Cereals.

Our Southern farmers are gradually waking up to the importance not only of diversifying their yearly crops, but also of reducing the acreage of their farming lands. Governor McLauren, of Mississippi, is authority for the statement that the average farm in that state has decreased from 370 acres in 1860 to 193 in 1870, 156 in 1880 and 122 in 1890. On the strength of this reduction Governor McLaurin ventures to hope that a new era of prosperity is dawning upon this section.

With respect to diversified crops, the Chattanooga Tradesmen, in a recent article on the subject, states that the time is rapidly coming when the Southern farmer will not depend for his income solely upon cotton and a few other staples. Indeed, it is claimed that no other section of the country is better adapted by reason of its soil and climatic conditions to the cultivation of a variety of products than the South.

This is evident from the following data furnished by the United States Department of Agriculture: In 1896 Virginia produced 38,067,000 bushels of corn; North Carolina, 26,820,000; Georgia, 32,504,000; Alabama, 32,447,000; Mississippi, 27,973,000; Texas, 32,228,000; Arkansas, 29,723,000; Tennessee, 71,893,000; West Virginia, 21,698,000; Kentucky, 80,932,000. During the same year Ohio produced only 123,691,000 bushels; Michigan, 40,041,000; Indiana, 133,468,000, and the famous corn-producing State of Illinois only 284,572,000.

The capacity of our Southern soil to produce wheat is shown by the following figures for 1896: Virginia, 5,724,000 bushels; North Carolina, 4,621,000; Georgia, 1,699,000; Texas, 4,529,000; Arkansas, 1,260,000; Tennessee, 6,628,000; West Virginia, 4,056,000,

and Kentucky, 6,976,000. During the same year Ohio produced only 21,800,000 bushels; Michigan, 15,719,000; Indiana, 20,647,000, and Illinois, 28,668,000.

What is true of wheat and corn is also true of other cereals. Our Southern farmers will never fully realize the possibilities of farming in the South until they begin to diversify their crops and to depend upon more than one staple product.—Atlanta Constitution.

Fits Cured. From U.S. Journal of Medicine. Prof. W. H. Pecke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician. His success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

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