













## Alabama Baptist.

MARION, ALA.

Thursday, June 8th, 1876.

## Home and Farm.

## Swine-Raising in the South.

A correspondent of the *Southern Cultivator*, writing from Bolingbroke, Georgia, thus tells how to raise hogs:

We do not raise corn enough, first, and secondly, we pay no attention to swine. Hogs can be raised in great perfection in this section, and it need not require all corn and no cotton to do it. If any planter, large or small, and small planters can succeed best, and most satisfactorily, will sow two acres in barley in the fall, and oats in sufficient quantities both for stock of mules and hogs, and then, on the first of September, sow a two acre lot in clover, and next spring plant four acres in ground peas, and the same in sweet potatoes, two acres in Chinese sugar, and a half acre in alfalfa, he can raise hogs in abundance, and will not require the feeding of much corn, even when fattening time comes. His hogs, sows and pigs, will keep in fine order all the year round, and he will find it necessary, only for one or two months, to give them any corn. At the same time, if he has any green clover, he will have an abundance of rich milk and butter, if he keeps cows; and any one should have at least two to four good milk cows. The slops from kitchen, and butter-milk from the dairy, will make the pigs thrive and grow off beautifully. But you must give your hogs attention. Look after them daily, for nothing succeeds or prospers without the master's eye. You must keep your hogs where you can see them at any time; and must see them every night and morning. When this is done, hogs are not so likely to steal things; and if they do, you are more likely to catch them in their roguery.

## Coal for Hogs.

The hog seems to crave carbon in a concentrated form, and hence we may conclude it necessary to his well-being. He will eat charcoal freely, which is tasteless and not nutritious. From the same natural prompting, we see them eat wood, when so decayed that they can do so. For myself, I have for many years been in the habit of feeding my hogs with an abundance of our common bituminous coal, preferring the poorest, or that which contains a large amount of sulphur and iron, and I think with the happiest results. Let a farmer who has never tried it, throw in a lump of coal as large as his fist, and he will be somewhat surprised to see the hog leave the corn and crush the coal, as if it was the most luscious morsel. Sulphur has long been known as a valuable remedial agent for hogs, and iron is a well-known tonic, acting specifically upon the blood, thickening and strengthening it. Here, then, the hog by eating coal, gets other important elements besides the carbon. I have never known a hog well supplied with this coal, to be sick or off his feet for a single day, and although I cannot give actual results of careful experiments to prove it, I believe hogs thus supplied will make appreciably more pork, with a given amount of corn, than those which are without it. At least, I am well satisfied with the way my hogs thrive, grow and fatten under this treatment. Coal is cheap, and others, if they have not, may try it at little expense. — *Cor. Prairie Farmer.*

## Go Slow But Sure.

We think it well for farmers to keep up with the times; we think it well for them to move in the current of new ideas of fertilization that have so much prominence in this paper. To do so cannot fail to advance them towards truth, though finally, truth may be found on a different path from that they now travel. But we would caution farmers not to rush heedlessly and enthusiastically into large expenditures, but rather to feel their way by the trial of a few acres only, this year, conforming their practice to rules laid down for their guidance, looking forward to greater profits another year, with larger area of crops, should the present year's experience be satisfying. — *Scientific Farmer.*

**ECONOMY OF THE PLANTATION.**—In former issues of the *Register*, we endeavored to impress upon our customers resident in the cotton-growing sections of the Union, the great, the vital importance of giving greater heed to the culture of corn for plantation use, instead of striving after an additional half or two, and depending for food on distant points. True economy in agriculture consists in the production within ourselves, so far as soil and climate admits, of whatever may be needed for consumption. There is then more ample store to draw upon; each man and beast is likely to fare better, the quality being home grown is also sounder, and the proprietor is not simply receiving money for his cotton with one hand, to pay it out for food with the other. Besides, that man is most independent who has least to buy, be the cost what it may, and if his staple falls he has the means of support still within his reach. When high prices for cotton prevail, he may not perhaps, receive so much ready money, but in a series of years he will have acquired more wealth, and meanwhile all dependent on him will have fared better. — *Landrith.*

Good, clean straw, carefully stacked, is supposed to represent a value in comparison with the best meadow grass, of three to one; that is, an acre of straw is worth three pounds of meadow grass.

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**THE FARMERS OF LANCASTER COUNTY, PA.,** think their manure heaps so many saving banks, and strive accordingly to increase them in quantity and size. This is why farmers there stable their corn and utilize their straw. By stall-feeding cattle, they can feed a larger number of cattle on the same amount of corn and hay, and consequently, make more and better manure than by feeding out doors. Hogs are also stabled and well littered with straw; they also make a large amount of manure of a good quality.

The month of May is a good time in which to apply the preparation for the "year blight," tested and recommended by the "experimental garden" at Washington. The preparation consists of half a bushel of lime slacked by pouring on six gallons of boiling water, and then adding 6 pounds of powdered sulphur. Apply the preparation with a brush to the bodies and large limbs several times during the season.

A mare thirty three years old is in daily use in Baltimore. She is so well preserved that four or five years ago a connoisseur in horsemanship made a survey of her points, more particularly subjecting her teeth to a careful scrutiny, and then sagely announced that she was just four years old. He also offered to break her for a moderate compensation.

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The *Rural Carolinian* is convinced that the small grain crop of the South will be larger this year than, perhaps, it has been since the war. It is also satisfied that there is not an acre less of cotton planted this year than last. With this policy pursued, it thinks the Southern people will reach "hard pan" after a while.

Be kind to the young stock. Let the first thing it knows, after its parents, be the kind voice and gentle hand of its master. Accustom it to kindness as it grows up, and when it reaches maturity there will be no difficulty in teaching it to perform its duty.

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This is the plan adopted by Mr. J. F. Wilson, Columbia, Ala., in raising corn and peanuts in the same field. He lays out the rows three and a half feet distant and checks four rows to give the corn a distance of four by seven feet. He plants the peanuts between each hill of corn in the row; and between the rows of corn, seven feet in width, he plants a full row of the peanuts. The peanuts are not detrimental to the growth of the corn, and thus the peanut is a clear gain of twenty-five to thirty bushels per acre. The peas do not attain a size to be materially in the way until the corn is ready to lay by. He hoes each crop twice—once at an early stage of the corn's growth, and again when the corn is laid by. In this way he lays the foundation broad and deep, for both corn and bacon. Peanuts fed to hogs make them the most delicious meat.

**Cotton planting is expensive.** We see it stated that the cotton planters of Alabama purchased this year about forty thousand mules and ten thousand horses. All these were brought from the West. Suppose the average cost of these animals was only \$125 each, and there resulted a drain upon the people of Alabama of over six millions of dollars for plow animals alone! That was more than the profits of the entire cotton crop of Alabama last year. And yet that State is admirably adapted to horse and mule raising. Besides the grasses they can grow there an abundance of corn, and make two crops of German millet each season. If the agriculturists of Alabama, and the South generally, would only rear their own plow animals, it would save them millions annually.

**CURE FOR GAGES.**—As soon as there is the first manifestation of gages among your fowls, confine your affected chickens in a box, one at a time, sufficiently large to contain the bird, and place a coarse cotton or linen cloth over the top. Upon this place oil-slicked lime and tap the cloth sufficiently to cause the lime to fall through. This lime dust the fowl inhales and is made to sneeze, and in a short time the cause of the gages is thrown out in the form of a slimy mass of worms that had accumulated in the windpipe and smaller vessels. This remedy is considered superior to any ever tried, and seldom fails to effect a perfect cure.

All residences with the least tendency of malarial fevers should have sunflowers planted about and around them. Prof. Mann believed that a few rows planted between the Washington Observatory and the marshy banks of Potomac had saved the inmates of that establishment from the intermittent fevers to which they had been formerly liable. His experiments have since been repeated along the alluvial deposits of the Oglio in Italy, and with favorable results to the health of the neighborhood. Try a few sunflowers around all residences that are unhealthy in summer.

The farmers of Lancaster county, Pa., think their manure heaps so many saving banks, and strive accordingly to increase them in quantity and size. This is why farmers there stable their corn and utilize their straw. By stall-feeding cattle, they can feed a larger number of cattle on the same amount of corn and hay, and consequently, make more and better manure than by feeding out doors. Hogs are also stabled and well littered with straw; they also make a large amount of manure of a good quality.

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## Fire-side Bending.

## Sanitary Advice.

BY MR. ALFRED POWERS.

The following verses are from *Public Health*, an English sanitary periodical:

There's a skin without and a skin within,  
A covering skin and a lining skin;  
While the skin within is the skin without  
Doubled inward and carried completely  
throughout.

The palate, the nostrils, the windpipe, and throat,  
Are all of them lined with this inner coat,  
Which, through every part is made to extend—  
Lungs, liver, and bowels, from end to end.

The outside skin is a marvellous plan  
For excluding the dregs of the flesh of man;  
While the inner extracts from the food and the air  
What is needed the waste in his flesh to repair.

While it goes well with the outside skin,  
You may feel pretty sure all's right within;  
For if anything puts the inner skin out of order,  
It troubles the skin without.

The doctor, you know, examines your tongue  
To see if your stomach or bowels are wrong;  
To feel that your hand is hot and dry,  
He is able to tell you the reason why.

Too much whisky, or gin, or rum,  
Is apt to disorder the skin within;  
While, if dirty or dry, the skin without  
Refuses to let the sweat come out.

Good people! all have a care of your skin,  
Both that without and that within;  
To the first you'll give plenty of water and soap,  
To the last little else beside water, we'll hope.

But always be very particular where  
You get your water, your food, and your air;  
For if this is tainted, or rendered impure,  
It will have its effect on your blood, be sure.

The food which will ever for you be the best  
Is that you like most, and can soonest digest;  
All unripe fruit and decaying flesh,  
Beware of, and fish that is not very fresh.

Your water, transparent and pure as you think it,  
Had better be filtered and boiled ere you drink it,  
Unless you know surely that nothing unclean  
Can have got to it over or under the ground.

But of all things the most I would have  
Of breathing the poison of once breathed air;  
When in bed, whether out or at home you may be,  
Always open your windows and let it go free.

With clothing and exercise keep yourself warm,  
And change your clothes quickly if drenched in a storm;  
For a cold caught by chilling the outside skin,  
Flies at once to the delicate lining within.

All you who thus kindly take care of your skin,  
And attend to its wants without and within,  
Need never of cholera feel any fears,  
And your skin may last you a hundred years.

**They Won't Trouble You Long.**  
Children grow up—nothing on earth grows so fast as children. It was but yesterday, and that lad was playing with tops, a buoyant boy. He is a man, and gone now! There is no more childhood for him or for us—Life has claimed him. When a beginning is made it is like a raveling stocking—stitch by stitch gives way till all are gone.

The house has not a child in it; there is no more noise in the hall—boys rushing in pell-mell; it is very orderly now. There are no more skates or sleds, bats, balls, or strings lost scattered about. Things are neat enough now. There is no delay of breakfast for sleepy folks; there is no longer any task before you lie down of looking after anybody, and tucking up the bedclothes. There are no disputes to settle, nobody to get off to school, no complaints, no importunities for impossible things, no tips to mend, no fingers to tie up, no faces to be washed, or collars to be arranged.

There was never such peace in the house! It would sound like music to the front stairs! O, for some children's noise! What need to all us, that we were hushing their loud laugh, checking their noisy frolic, and reproving their slapping and banging the doors?

We wish our neighbors would only lend us an urchin or two to make a little noise in these premises. A home without children! It is like a lantern with no candle; a garden and no flowers; a vine and no grapes; a brook and no water gurgling and gushing in its channel. We want to be tired, to be vexed, to be run over, to hear children at work with all its varieties. During the secular days, this is enough marked. But it is Sunday that puts our homes to the proof.

That is the Christian family day. The intervals of public worship are long spaces of peace. The family seems made up on that day. The children are at home, you can lay your hand upon their heads. They seem to recognize the greater and lesser love to God and to friends.

The house is peaceful, but not still. There is a low and melodious trill of children in it. But Sunday comes too still to have too much of the heart. The bedroom are a world too orderly. There is too much leisure, and too little care. Alas! what mean these things? Is somebody growing old? Are these signs and tokens? Is life wanting?—*Ecce Angel.*

**Keeping Robbie Still.**  
Little Robbie was sent into the country to his aunt, once, when his dear mamma was ill. Everybody was careful to see his clothes, his stout boots and his warm stockings put into the big bag his papa was to take for him. But no one thought of Dick, his headless rocking-horse, or his drummer-boy or his life and trumpet, and they were far more to Robbie than all his clothes were.

This aunt's house was very neat; you could not find a speck of dirt in it, nor a bit of paper, nor a chicken's feather on the lawn. No flowers were allowed in there, except those which Aunt Phoebe put up, stiff and straight in her parlor vase. The dear little boy hunted around for a big stick to ride, in place of Dick, and

having found one galloped joyfully into the room. "O Bob!" she cried out, "carry that old stick into the shed, and do keep still!"

"That isn't an old stick," said Bob, in surprise. "That's a horse, auntie."

"I don't wonder your mother's sick," said auntie, "if you are so noisy all the time at home. You must keep still here, or you'll make me crazy."

So the good child put away "Dick," and got the big dinner-bell, and went up stairs and down, and out on the piazza, which he called the deck, calling on the passengers to pay their fares.

"Now, Bob, you will amaze me!" said his aunt. "Give me the bell, and sit down on the lowest step of the piazza and keep still."

So Bob folded his dear little hands on his lap, he fixed his eyes on the stepping stone before the door, and drew a long sigh. After a little he said, "O, auntie dear, I do pity stones so."

"Pity stones? what for, Robbie?" "Cause they have to keep so still all their lives. I'm so glad I ain't a stone!"

"There's no danger of your turning into a stone, Bob; you don't keep still long enough."

"Oh, dear, how stones must ache, keepin' still all ways. I ache now, just in this little speck of time. I'm glad I ain't a fence nor a tree, nor a rag baby that can't move till somebody pulls you!" O auntie, my head aches, and my hands and feet are cold, and my eyes are crooked, keeping still such a long time!"

"Your mouth is all right, little boy," said the lady. "That hasn't kept still at all."

## What Others Think.

Mr. Geo. A. Wiley, the farmer's friend, has received the warmest welcome in North Ala. It affords us pleasure to bear testimony to the worth of the man and of the "Ward Fence" which he represents. Col. S. J. Harrington, of Tusculum, Lecturer of the State Grange, an intelligent, practical farmer, speaks of the fence of the highest terms. So also does Mr. G. H. Gierhart, one of the most successful planters in the Tennessee Valley. He had used another patent, but has now adopted the "Ward," which he thinks is the best he ever saw. All persons dealing with Mr. Wiley will find him a genial gentleman, and a straight-forward business man.

**THE WARD FENCE.**—We call attention to the card of Mr. J. A. Wiley in this issue, wherein the great superiority of this fence over all others in point of economy of material and durability is shown. S. J. Harrington, W. F. Rich, P. N. G. Rand, E. Bickley, J. W. Rafter, J. W. Rutland, J. F. Belue and other well known citizens of this county, have taken stock in it, and their endorsement is amply sufficient to commend it to the general acceptance of our planting community as the best and cheapest fence in use.

The fence question being a very serious one to most of our valley farmers, the opportunity here offered will doubtless be embraced by them. — *North Alabamian, (Tusculum).*

## Some of the Disadvantages

## OF THE—

## OLD WORM FENCE.

It takes over five thousand rails to the mile more than is necessary. It takes up three times as much land as is necessary. It is very hard to keep the briars and bushes cut down in the fence corners. The rails all cross, and those at the bottom support the weight of all that are above them, consequently they soon rot at the crossing, and mash off, and the fence goes down! The thickness of the rails governs the size of the cracks from the ground to the top of the fence; hence the absurdity in fencing against pigs and hogs at the top of the fence where they can never go through.

Mules and cows can lay or push it down with ease. A little storm will blow it down. A little frost will wash it away on every little creek. The leaves of broomsedge burning around it will set it on fire and burn it up. It is dangerous to ride or drive near the ends of the rails which point out from the fence. It often causes the farmer after a storm or frost to have to work hard on the Sabbath. It educates stock to be mischievous and depredate fields. It is the instigator of wrong feelings, quarrels and law suits between neighbors. It is too expensive to build anywhere; hence many farmers have abandoned its use and have no fencing at all, thereby cutting off their main source of sustenance and economy—that of raising their own meat and stock at home. (We do not live in Europe where only certain kinds of crop can be grown.) With fencing, a farmer can be self-sustaining; without it, he cannot.

**SOME OF THE ADVANTAGES**—OF THE—

## "Ward Fence."

It takes less than half the timber to build a fence to turn hogs, that will equal the Worm Fence. One-fourth of the timber that it takes to build a Worm Fence will build a good horse and cattle fence. It is perfectly straight. It takes up but little more land than a plank fence. No rails necessarily touch the ground. No post holes, no mortising nor boring. Each panel is self-supporting, and will stand alone. The rails do not cross, and more than half do not touch each other, consequently rapid decay is avoided, and repairs can be made with more economy than with any fence extant. A decayed rail can be removed and a new one inserted without lifting or deranging the fence. Scraps of timber and poles may be used in its construction. For cattle or horses only ten poles or rails are used every ten feet. Without the use of new timber the Worm Fence may be converted into the Ward Fence at a saving of fifty to one hundred and fifty dollars per mile, in proportion to the price of labor and scarcity of good timber.

Many good farmers say that it will last more than twice as long as the Worm Fence. It is simple and practical, hence it is easily understood and rapidly constructed. It will stand erect and firm on ground too uneven for the Worm Fence, and in currents of water where all other fences have been swept away. The cracks between the rails from the ground to the top of the fence are made close or wide at the pleasure of the fence-builder; consequently, pigs are fenced against near the ground, the third to the fifth rails turn hogs, goats, etc., then two rails complete the fence to turn such stock as jump over fences, horses and cattle. It has no fence corners for briars and bushes to grow up in and shade the fence and exhaust the land adjoining. The width of the rails is used in building up the fence instead of their thickness. It has been built where farmers have failed to build any other. The leaves and broom sedge may be burned around the fence and not set it on fire. It can be built upon ditch banks, on gullies or on levees too narrow for the Worm Fence to stand. The principle is used throughout the fence which is the secret of its great strength. It will not settle any more than a plank fence, and stands after the stakes rot off at the ground. The frame may be made portable, and the fence built with plank, rails or poles.

**THE ALABAMA BAPTIST.**—The following verses are from *Public Health*, an English sanitary periodical:

There's a skin without and a skin within,  
A covering skin and a lining skin;  
While the skin within is the skin without  
Doubled inward and carried completely  
throughout.

The palate, the nostrils, the windpipe, and throat,  
Are all of them lined with this inner coat,  
Which, through every part is made to extend—  
Lungs, liver, and bowels, from end to end.

The outside skin is a marvellous plan  
For excluding the dregs of the flesh of man;  
While the inner extracts from the food and the air  
What is needed the waste in his flesh to repair.

While it goes well with the outside skin,  
You may feel pretty sure all's right within;  
For if anything puts the inner skin out of order,  
It troubles the skin without.

The doctor, you know, examines your tongue  
To see if your stomach or bowels are wrong;  
To feel that your hand is hot and dry,  
He is able to tell you the reason why.

Too much whisky, or gin, or rum,  
Is apt to disorder the skin within;  
While, if dirty or dry, the skin without  
Refuses to let the sweat come out.

Good people! all have a care of your skin,  
Both that without and that within;  
To the first you'll give plenty of water and soap,  
To the last little else beside water, we'll hope.

But always be very particular where  
You get your water, your food, and your air;  
For if this is tainted, or rendered impure,  
It will have its effect on your blood, be sure.