

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER.

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RALEIGH, N. C., JULY 14, 1896.

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I am standing now just behind the curtain, and in full glow of the coming sunset. Behind me are the shadows on the track, before me lies the dark valley and the river. When I mingle with its dark waters I want to cast one lingering look upon a country whose government is of the people, for the people, and by the people. - L. L. Polk, July 14th, 1896.

N. R. P. A.

EDITORIAL NOTES

You will notice that the silver pioneers like Bland, Morgan, Vest, Blackburn and others were left out in the cold at the Chicago convention.

Every four years we are confronted with fervent and pathetic Democratic promises. The year 1896 is not an exception. The question is not: "will they be fulfilled?" but can they fool the people for the 25th time?

Secretary Ayer, of the People's party Executive Committee wants the names and post office address of all the delegates selected to go to St. Louis at once. County Chairmen will please comply with his request.

Watson a silver man! Not a bit of it. Thirty McKinleyites in Charlotte have agreed to vote for Watson, and the Observer says they will publish the fact soon over their signatures. Can't everybody see the goldbug game that is being played in this State?

The Mocksville Times says: "Douthett's distillery above town was seized by revenue officers last week." Wonder what the distillery was doing above the staid old town of Mocksville? Looks like it was violating the laws of gravitation as well as the revenue laws.

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER is the first weekly in the State to publish the Democratic platform in full. It is about as long as the Republican platform. The two platforms read some what differently, but in the final roundup both will be construed alike.

The Dunn Union lectures its town officials on the hog question and claims that the town can't be healthy so long as the hogs roam the streets. It asks: "Which profits you the most, your health or the hogs on the streets?" That is the way with these goldbug editors. They lecture the people for not raising more hog and hominy, then when we get the country full of hogs they raise a rucus and say they are injurious to health.

The Statesville Landmark rises to remark that the only thing that will satisfy THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER and its crowd is for the Democratic party to go out of business. You are right pard. That is the only thing that will satisfy anybody who knows what good government is, for your party has satisfied all reasonable people that it is not capable of furnishing good government. Best of all our wants shall be satisfied. This generation will not see another so called Democratic administration.

Mr. Perry Ferguson, of York county, S. C., was in the city a few days ago with a specimen of "The Planter's Register," which seems to be a valuable account book for farmers, conveniently arranged to keep a record of farm accounts and everything of that kind. The plan of the Ledger is the best we have seen, and we trust that with this help more of our farmers will keep books and know how they stand at the end of each year. Mr. Ferguson will canvass portions of this State and show the Planter's Register.

THE CHICAGO NOMINEES AND PLATFORM.

The National Democratic party has selected one of the most brilliant men in the party for its Presidential nominee. He is energetic and brainy. No man in the country is gifted with finer oratorical powers, and he is logical and eloquent at the same time. As a zealous advocate of the r. monetization of silver he is known from ocean to ocean. His admirers are found in all parties. But if he believes in any of the other paramount reforms, he has been strangely silent all the while.

Although a persistent champion of free coinage, Mr. Bryan has not pursued a course that will insure the support of any real friend to the cause of free coinage. For the past twelve years the Democratic party has been very inconsistent, and while he may be excused for hoping and waiting for better things while his party was only partially in power, it is strange that he has never wanted free coinage bad enough to leave his party when it made the "international" sawdust swindle at Chicago in 1892 and followed it up by demonetizing silver in 1893, bringing wreck and ruin in its wake at the same time. We have seen Carlisle, Stevenson, and other brilliant free coinage advocates bend the knee at the dictation of Wall street, and the price of their perfidy was mere Cabinet positions. What guarantee have we that Bryan will not be a plant tool in their hands? He didn't have the courage and the manhood to get out from among them before he was dazzled with a Presidential nomination, he will not in the future. No friend of financial reform will be justified in voting for W. J. Bryan. Every man is known by the company that he is in. We will suppose that you start on a business or social career with a dozen apparently honorable men. You go with them for a time and find that they are highway robbers or anything except what you believed they were. Would an honest man go on with them or leave them at once? There can be but one answer.

The platform adopted at Chicago contains some good doctrine. It is the best platform the Democratic party has framed in many years. However, very little of it is original, much of it being stolen goods. It is a matter of history that the Democratic party has originated but few reforms and has never carried any into effect. It takes whatever it finds that is popular and gets in if it can, and then goes the other direction as fast as it can, gets badly demoralized and pleads for another "chance." It adopted the Alliance platform in this and other States and then laughed at the people it had duped. The Democratic party will besmirch the Holy Scriptures by incorporating part of them in its platform. It will bottle the tears of widows and orphans and write a platform; it will invade the sanctity of the home or plunder the Church of Christ for platform material; it will call upon Heaven for witnesses to testify as to the good intentions of the party and then give the country an administration reeking with the filth and slime of hell. The party stands before you to day, as it has often done before, apparently as innocent and pure as a new-born babe, but, in fact, ruled and controlled by the same Wall street gang, the same monopoly-loving politicians, the same ballot-box manipulators, interspersed here and there with good and pure men, who still remain without being able to explain why they do not leave the party. The goldbugs, the members of the many trusts, the bond buyers are throwing up their hats, rejoicing at the success of this their latest and largest scheme. The kicking in certain quarters is only a part of the farce. Will any large portion of the great plain people be caught in this silver plated trap again? We hope not. We trust that they have been fooled once too often.

If anything were lacking to convince us that the above is entirely correct, the nomination of Goldbug Sewell, of Goldbug Maine, for the Vice-Presidency, clinches the nail. Sewell is a bank president, ship owner and general capitalist. They call him a silver man, but no one will be fooled. Bryan is to catch Populist suckers, if he can, and Sewell was put on to catch the goldbugs in the New England States. You just want to watch the American people walk over so called Populists who are said to be advising the endorsement of this ticket. The Populist who will vote that ticket will buy a gold brick made of blue mud, and painted with yellow paint.

WAGES.

In 1880 the Western Union Telegraph Co. declared that it gave higher wages to its employes than was paid by any European governments. Sumner showed the postoffice committee of the House of Congress that this was an untruth; a revelation to many operators as well as to the committee and the general public. Now comes Profes-

sor Parsons, of the Boston Law Institute, and meets recent similar claims, on the part of the elder monopoly, by tabulated comparisons; and taking the Western Union's own figures—which are fabricated to a great extent—shows that in Great Britain and France the average wages of telegraph employes has been for a long time above the average here. Out of their own mouths are the monopolists convicted. And yet the average operator is often made to believe to the contrary; and the twin extortioners claim that they have the voting support of the operators because of the higher wages they receive.

An Irishman got married at the age of 19, and his matrimonial complications were anything but pleasant. Afterwards he said: "I'll never marry so young again if I live ter be as old as Methuselah." Same way with the Democratic party. It will never remonetize silver so young again if it lives to be as old as Methuselah.

THE PEACEFUL EAST.

Eastern papers, especially those published in New York, are constantly holding up the silver States as mere mining camps and pregnant with crime and debauchery. Unfortunately, mining countries are always a little wild, owing partly to the fact that the rakes from the East often go there when it becomes too warm at home. But we venture to say that more crimes are committed in one day in New York City alone than in all the silver producing States put together. Mexico is a silver country, and if it be true that such countries are peopled by criminals, statistics show that Mexico is far more peaceable than the United States—only one person in 24,000 being killed by murderers, while one in 7,000 dies by the hand of a murderer in the United States every year.

The New York Times is one paper that can't get out an issue without ridiculing the "mining camp States. It is an English Wall street paper, not of the sensational class, and prides itself on the accuracy of its news. We will take one issue of that paper and see the story it tells about its own city. On July 6th it contained the following news of local crimes in that city:

"Andrew Moagh kills Alfred Peterson because Peterson, who was drinking, brushed against Moagh on the street." "Albert Todd fatally wounds Elmer Van Etten with a paving block." "Alexander Mazzuka stabbed Frank Panza fatally in a fight." "Samuel J. McCoy stabbed John King fatally on slight provocation." "A mob beats Policeman James Dolan." "A stranger attempts suicide by throwing himself in front of a cable car." "An unknown man attempts suicide by jumping into a deep railroad cut." "Trolley cars crowded and respectable people have to listen to vulgar language." (That sounds like a mining camp) "Seven baseball players get drunk and nearly beat the umpire to death." "John Ben swix attempts suicide by jumping from a ferris wheel head foremost." (This makes three attempts in one day, mind you.) "A boy peddler who is supporting a father nearly dead with consumption his mother and four small brothers and sisters arrested for peddling in violation of a park ordinance."

The above crimes are only a part. Numerous arrests were made of persons for various smaller crimes. So much for a day's record in "peaceful" New York.

CHICAGO JOURNALISM AND PROSPERITY.

It was the hottest hour of yesterday morning. Huge drops of perspiration rolled down the tubes of the thermometers. Across Park row from the post office staggered the Sun's thinnest office boy, his arms clasping a huge mass of newspapers. Bets were freely made that he'd drop before he reached the office, but he kept on and finally dropped his bundle inside the door, says the New York Sun.

Relays of office boys then conveyed the mass of stuff upstairs, where it was collected in a huge pile.

"The Chicago Inter Ocean has arrived," announced the thin office boy. In great excitement the staff crowded about the paper. One of the editors counted the pages. There were 164 of them. Surely this must be the greatest achievement of modern journalism; the crowning glory of Chicago's hustling methods! Here should be poetry, philosophy, art, literature, science, music; the world record of what this sphere is doing at present. Swiftly the sheets were apportioned among the eager staff, and the reading began. The man who drew the top sheet got twelve pages of reading matter. All the others drew only column after column of figures starting from page to page for 152 vast pages. It was not literature, or science, or art, or poetry, or music, or philosophy; it was finance. Those 152 pages formed the delinquent tax list of Cook county for the year just past.

THE LOGIC OF THE SITUATION.

The New York Journal says that when Congress convenes, next December, the Senate will contain thirty-nine Democrats, thirty-nine Republicans and eleven Populists and unattached silver men. Any change from these figures will be in the direction of a reduction of the Republican and an increase in the silver strength, for it is probable that those Senators from the silver mining States who refused to bolt, such as Brown, of Utah, and Carter and Mantle, of Montana, will be forced by their constituents to follow the lead of Teller. Republican control of the Senate, therefore, is already a thing of the past.

The Populists have the balance of power in the present session of Congress, and while too weak to pass any good financial legislation, they managed to prevent the passage of much bad legislation. But if the so called silver Republicans and Democrats had stood to their alleged principles good legislation could have been passed. They did not, and that is why we are unalterably opposed to any affiliation with parties so far out of line with the Populists.

This paper has been criticized for its middle-of-the-road fight. We have no apologies to offer, ask no one for sympathy. So long as our people are masters of the situation and gaining every day, we shall hold to our ideas and fight to the last ditch. As we see it, compromise or fusion with either wing of the silverites nationally will be a cowardly surrender, and the first step toward final dissolution. If any of our friends want to go that road they can bid us good bye at any time. We will not play the traitor.

To vote for the Chicago nominee will be to throw away your ballots. By standing firm and inviting all patriots to join us, we can continue our work until a majority is secured in Congress. In the meantime we are no worse off. As we said above, we hold the balance of power in the Senate, and no bad measure can pass by a party vote.

By virtue of his position, and with the power of veto and patronage in his hands, the President can wield a wonderful influence. But, what can a silver President do with a goldbug Congress against him? Elect the best man in the country President and he will be comparatively helpless unless Congress contains a majority of equally good men. Wall street men will laugh long and loud, and when it is certain that times are no better, worse, perhaps, they will say: "Now you see that a silver administration is no better than a gold one." They have got the attention of the whole country focused upon the Presidential nominee as a blind, and they are quietly selecting Democratic and Republican candidates for Congress who will pose as silver men in silver districts and as gold men in gold districts. But when they are elected they will prove utterly unscrupulous. Where candidates have been nominated this has already cropped out. Remember that you will never get financial reform until you elect financial reformers. Old partyites can't be purified, because the managers of the old parties are impure. We have already advanced far enough to keep things from getting worse, politically; why not hold what we have got and strive for more and better things?

Ex-Populist and ex-Congressman Lafe Pence says Bryan is all right on the financial question and the railroad question. Certainly. Mr. Pence is O K on the railroad question, too, for he is a railroad lawyer. Living Populists—not ex-Populists—are running the party, Mr. Pence. That is why it will not be caught in the Wall Street trap.

THEM FERRINERS.

We note with pride and pleasure that the country is becoming thickly settled with people who are going to hurt somebody, and hurt them bad, if the Democratic National Convention declares for the single gold standard.

These people, we presume, have just arrived from Terra Del Fuego. They haven't been here long—else they wouldn't be so mad. We extend a cordial greeting to these benighted travelers from distant shores, and invite them, as visiting brethren, to seats with us.

We want them to make themselves at home amongst us, and to familiarize themselves with our ways and our means, our tricks and our manners, our customs and cussedness.

In the meanwhile, and until they become climatized, we advise these ardent free silverites from Terra Del Fuego not to hurt anybody until reason and prudence have had time to calm their passion.

If the Democratic National Convention should declare for the single gold standard, that declaration could not hurt us half so fatally as their acts have done.

Haven't the Democrats already enthroned the John Sherman policy?

Haven't they already closed the mints to silver—leaving them open for the gold miner to come up and turn into a dollar coin a bit of gold that cost him less than 20 cents?

Haven't they already mortgaged our future to the bondholders for a generation to come?

Haven't they so strengthened and fortified the position of the Protected Industries and the National Bankers that neither of the old parties can ever be anything but slaves to these tremendous influences?

Haven't they already established the national policy that gold alone is the money of final payment at the United States Treasury?

Talk to us about what the Democratic National Convention may say!

What do we care what it says?

Can it say anything worse than it has done?

Can it say anything that will undo what it has done?

Can it write a platform which will be any blacker than its record?

Can it write a platform which can break the chains with which it has already enslaved the people?

My God! Just think, that after all the infamous record of the four hideous years since 1892, there should be so many intelligent men who seem to think that the country is lost if Democracy declares for a single gold standard, and saved if it declares for silver!

As if any declaration they could make would wash their hands clean of the foul work they have already done, are still doing, and mean to keep on doing!—Tom Watson's Paper.

A TRUE PROPHECY.

Some time ago we predicted that Col. Josephus Daniels, editor of the News and Observer, would be the first gentleman up on top of the pie counter, whether a silver man or gold man was nominated, and that he would shoulder the entire responsibility of whatever happened at the National convention. The convention was hardly under way well when news began to pour in to the effect that Josephus was hugging the candidates and toting them around in Chicago on his shoulders. We knew something would "drap" pretty soon. Josephus telegraphed his paper in capital letters that "Bland is ahead, but Bryan is gaining." All through the hot days and nights Josephus kept the wires hot with what he was doing. Then comes this news: "A number of the North Carolina delegation called on the future President, headed by National Committeeman Daniels. Mr. Bryan grasped him by the hand and said: "Josephus thank the North Carolina delegation. Next to Nebraska I owe them more than any other people." But if this isn't sufficient the following editorial squib in the News and Observer Saturday, evidently wired from Chicago, will clinch the matter: "Of course somebody is going to rise in his seat and say that the News and Observer was not the original Bryan man. But the great reading public cannot be misled by such trifling talk." Josephus will come home with something else in his pocket besides a penny pad and a shoe buttoner, provided, of course, that the "boy orator" gets more votes than the other fellows. It will be a promise of pie.

SILVER IN MEXICO.

A resident of Mexico, writing of the use of silver in that country, suggests two propositions in reply to two of the propositions laid down by Secretary Carlisle. He says: "There is not a silver standard country in the world to day, but whose producers and manufacturers are more prosperous than they ever were before." And he adds: "There is not a gold standard country in the world to day whose producers, manufacturers and exporters are as prosperous they have been in the past."

If these two propositions are true, they should have more weight than all the propositions submitted by Carlisle. That both propositions are true can be easily proven. It is a well known fact that the silver using countries have recently been making rapid progress in the production of wealth, and it is just as well known that financial depression pervades every gold standard country in the world. The test of good legislation, does it contribute to general prosperity? The gold standard has notoriously failed to benefit the masses. A gold standard means an appreciating money; an appreciating dollar means falling prices; falling prices mean hard times.

CHANGE OF DATE.

The time for holding the Pender county Alliance has been changed from the regular time to the 15th of July. This change has been made so as to meet with our district lecture, as he has an appointment to lecturer at Burgaw on that day all persons are cordially invited to come and hear Bro. King lecturer on Alliance topics. R. L. PLAYER, President P. C. F. A.

CREAM OF THE PRESS.

Hard Hits, Bold Sayings and Patriotic Paragraphs From Reform Papers.

The present hard times is the result of the people not voting right. The permanent cure is to vote right.—Ohio Populist.

The late Democratic convention in Texas showed that the party needs another division to be harmonious.—Southern Mercury.

The Democrats will deceive no one by adopting a free coinage plank. They are owned boots and breeches by the money power.—Gainsville Signal.

A merrier old farce and miscelleneous humbug than the Democratic party has never yet excited the attention of political students.—Tom Watson.

Don't wait to be coaxed into joining the Alliance. It is as much a duty for you to join this order as it is for you to join the church.—Alliance Advocate.

The difference between a U. S. bond and a greenback is, one sucks up the wealth created by the other. One absorbs, the other creates; which will you have?—Labors' Tribune.

The meanest thing that has ever been said against the People's party was when Senator Tillman charged it with being "too radical." O, my! It is a gentle zephyr compared with Brother Tillman.—Lithotome.

"If we don't win this year we can never succeed" is all slush. We have heard that story for fifteen years. If we don't win this year we will pick our flints and come again—that's what we'll do.—The People's Advocate.

Free silver "victories," which crown and anoint the leaders who struck away from the statute book every law that was friendly to silver, inspire Pops with immense confidence in Democratic sincerity.—Tom Watson.

You don't have to ask a Populist how he stands on free coinage of silver or any other reform. If a man announces himself a Republican or Democrat you are still in ignorance of how he stands on the money question.—People's Advocate.

"When the devil was sick the devil a saint would be. When the devil was well the devil a saint was he." When the Democrats are out of power they are friends of the people; when in power they are for the other fellows.—People's Tribune.

To a large proportion of men the loss of money would mean starvation within thirty days. So diversified are their interests, so manifold our occupations, so delicate the machinery of the social world, that money is an absolute necessity.—Topeka Advocate.

It is useless to assume that there is no politics in the Alliance demands; they are chock full. But there is no partisanship there, mind that. Politics and partisanship are generally associated, but with the Alliance the latter comes last.—Pennsylvania Farmer.

The Record of the Democratic party of Texas is as crooked as the Santa Fe railway track is from Dallas to Cleburne, with this difference, however: The Santa Fe trains will continue to get there on time, but the Democratic candidates will not.—Texas Constitution.

A THOUSAND dollars put into Western Union Stock in 1858 has brought its owner \$3,000 a year ever since (\$114,000), and the investment is as good today as ever. With a modern postoffice equipped with telegraph and telephone service, there would be a 5 cent rate between all points in the United States, with a better service, because responsible to public opinion.

TO ST. LOUIS DELEGATES.

Last week we stated that a special car would leave Raleigh on July 20th for St. Louis. Since our last issue we have talked with a number of the delegates and they prefer to start on the morning of the 19th and get to St. Louis a little earlier, which will put them there at 6:40 p. m., Monday, July 20th. This will give delegates living off the Southern Railway a chance to reach the main lines through the State by Saturday night or early Sunday morning. Delegates in Eastern N. C. can start from Goldsboro at 7:10 on the morning of the 19th, or join the party at Selma, Raleigh or other points as the train goes West. This train will reach Greensboro at 12:5, noon, on the 19th and go right through via Charlotteville, Va., Huntington, W. Va., Cincinnati, Ohio, Indianapolis, the route will be through the best part of Virginia, W. Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, and will suit our people exactly.

Senator Butler, Treasurer Worth and a number of others are going that way. Delegates from all over the Eastern, Southern and middle parts of the State can all get together and go this route on the 19th.