

LOCAL DOINGS FROM KINSTON.

Mr. Editor:—It takes heroic effort to rise from the underside of things. The farmer has allowed this state of affairs to develop around him in the last forty years. It puts him on the defensive—a bad position from which to win.

Twenty-five years ago the cry went up all over the country, "This is the young man's age! This is the young man's age!" Practically a revolution took place, and the producers of wealth went to turning out millionaires by the score. The "interests" took charge of business and legislation and fixed themselves almost to the producers undoing. The government has had to intervene to help the farmer so as to prevent distress, and the high cost of living. These tremendous influences can be counteracted only by the way you think and the way you farm. The Farmers' Union is pursuing the right course. Hold your meetings regularly, study the conditions, stand by your guns and keep in line. Work without ceasing to establish the cash basis by filling your barns with corn, your lots with stock, your smoke-houses with meat, and placing the latest improved labor-saving farm machinery in your fields. Then, and not till then, can we stand abreast with the lines of progress now going forward. Good schools must be provided and the boys and girls educated and given college training; good roads must be established and maintained, improved methods of marketing executed to secure the means. We must turn from the old drudgery way of doing things and get rid of the sorry, trifling farm hand, and let his work be done by the mule and gasoline engine.

"Eternal vigilance" is necessary to re-establish liberty and independence on the farm again. Stand by the principles of the Union like men and foster the leadership of "men to match Men to match our mountains,

Men to match our plains,
Men with visions in their purpose,
Men with empires in their brains."
Wm. J. B. DALE.

NATIONAL RECOGNITION OF AYCOCK.

The Youth's Companion of Boston, perhaps the most influential general family weekly in the world, publishes on its editorial page a striking picture of ex-Governor Aycock and writes of him as follows:

"Rarely does a man's death fit his life so well as that of the late Charles B. Aycock, once Governor of North Carolina. No wonder the manner of his dying touched the dramatic sense of the people of his State, and indeed, of the whole South.

"Aycock's life-work was a long and successful fight for more and better public schools for his people. He was a remarkable orator, and a public man of unusual parts and equipment, deeply interested in many public questions. But when, a decade or more ago, he was chosen Governor of his State, he determined to devote himself to what he felt to be the supreme need of his people at that time.

"It was a time when North Carolina, like the other Southern States, was at last emerging from the poverty and depression that followed the war—a period during which it had been simply impossible for the South to keep pace in educational progress with the rest of the country.

"So the young and brilliant Governor made education the constant theme of his oratory. He preached better schools from every platform in the State. He fought for them in political conventions. He became known far and wide as 'the Educational Governor.' And he won his fight. The people responded to his

eloquence with an enthusiasm that to this day remains effective and undiminished.

"He died as he had lived, for the end came while he was addressing a great audience at Birmingham, Ala. His subject was 'Universal Ed-

ucation,' and it is said that 'education' was the very last word he spoke before he threw up his arms, reeled backward, and fell down dead before the thousands who had just been applauding him. All parties and all races in North Carolina began at

once to contribute to a marble monument to his memory. But he has already monuments by the thousand; every school-house in the Old North State is one of them."

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Worth its weight in gold to every Farmer, Stockman, and Sportsman.

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Look at the illustrations. Besides the large blade, which is two and three-fourths inches long, this knife has a smaller punch or reamer blade two and one-eighth inches long, and cuts holes exactly as shown in illustration.

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The *Excelsior Wonder Knife* is built for practical use, not filled with Nic-Nacs, as is the case with most combination knives. Especial care is taken to make the knife sufficiently strong for use of Farmers, Stockmen, Teamsters and Sportsmen. It is no more clumsy or awkward to carry in the pocket than an ordinary three-bladed knife.

The Leather Punch acts as a swedging or marlin spike *when turned to the left*; especially adapted for use in lacing belts, untying knots, etc.

This knife is a marvel of mechanical ingenuity, embodying every essential element, vix.; *Simplicity, Convenience, Durability, Smoothness and Strength.*

This Knife is manufactured by the well-known Miller Bros. Cultery Co., which is alone a sufficient guarantee of its quality and by special arrangements, the Carolina Union Farmer has secured a limited number of these knives which we are going to give away to new subscribers.

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Raleigh, N. C.



This illustration shows the actual size of holes that may be cut with the leather punch blade.

Carolina Union Farmer, Raleigh, N. C.

Gentlemen: Please find enclosed for \$..... for which please enter my name as a subscriber to the Carolina Union Farmer for one year, also send me as a premium the Excelsior Wonder Knife.

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