

The Carolina Watchman.

State Library

VOL. XXII—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1891.

NO. 52

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ASCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

HARRY SKINNER'S SPEECH.

WHAT THE FATHER OF THE SUB-TREASURY SCHEME

Had to Say—The Large Audience Was Held for Two Hours by a Son of North Carolina, Who, Though Not an Alliance-man, Espouses the Cause—He is a Democrat and Does Not Believe in a Third Party.

From the Concord Standard.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I am glad to be with you. You are strangers to me, and I know you only through the image of God. I can tell, however, by your faces that I am near enough to you to feel the impulse of your heart. The Fair is to be congratulated for its liberality towards the Alliance in giving this day to them for their own special management.

Gentlemen, I am not an Alliance-man. I know nothing about your past-woes, grips, siens, etc. But I have caught your sighs of distress and can see them yet. I think I know some of your secrets—you have none really. They are written upon every face and seen in the gloom cast by the financial distress that has settled upon you like a pall. To agriculture it seems a time of lost hope, but such is not the case. I have faith in the future, in the results of existing movements.

Our ancestors, few in number and weak otherwise, sought and secured liberty. And later on in the struggle that followed the emancipation of the slaves, the loss of property and the general demoralization of affairs of the late unpleasantness, the hand of providence led us as if by a cloud by day and a pillow of fire by night. And my faith is still strong in believing that the same hand will deliver from troubles these 65,000,000.

There is no enlightened man anywhere that will dispute the fact that financial reform is needed. This fact is conceded, and even Wall street itself acknowledges it. A man must be blind not to see it. State bank issue with all its faults is better than the system that has produced the condition now confronting us. We had something then that ought not to have been—slaves that could be marketed.

It is apparent to every intelligent man that the American people must seek another system of banking. Our mines can furnish only twenty per cent. of the money needed to carry on the business. It must be supplemented. There are two ways by which this may be done: First, by the State. Second, by the General Government. I am a Democrat, born so, raised so, and I hope to die so; and what I say I do it from honest convictions. We know that there is as much prejudice against the State banks as there is against the Confederate flag. I am not authority for the Alliance. I do not know that I speak their sentiments altogether but I am sure they will be satisfied with a system that recognizes and receives land, etc., as security.

Don't become nervous; there's no dynamite in it to cause a ripple or turn the South over to the Republicans. I know that there is prejudice against the sub-treasury scheme. Some people oppose it and yet know nothing about it, and some favor it and know nothing about it.

The sub-treasury scheme involves considerable financial change—reformation—revolution. It is such because of the feeling and the interest that has been worked up. It requires the noblest of patriots to meet the dictates of his conscience in the face of bitter opposition. But the Alliance cannot afford to desert the sub-treasury. It is to the Alliance men what abolition was to the Republican party of 1858.

Now what do you understand the sub-treasury to be? If prejudice is eliminated and a desire to understand it is entertained, it is easily understood.

This government cannot command enough metal to conduct commerce. The sub-treasury provides that there be extended to the land and crops of the land the same power as is given to gold money. We shall not fall out about the law, the wagon for conveying it. We make the suggestion and ask the statesmen to make a chariot for it to ride in. I have no quarrel with any man. If the government gives us the plan we'll furnish the warehouses, and get the same credit as is given to the banks.

Fellow citizens, it can be understood why the trust man should oppose it—because it is the voice of the people for him to remove his hand from wheat, corn, &c. It can be understood why the exchanges oppose it—it is dynamite in their camps. It can be understood why the commission merchant opposes it—his business would be gone. The fruits that go to the middle man would remain with the producer. But why can any merchant, editor or lawyer oppose it when they are in the same boat and closely allied to the farmer? I cannot see how any farmer can be opposed to it. Does the merchant tell me that he does not want to see the cash system inaugurated? The credit system has hurt him as bad as the producer. I understand why the North and East, who became our creditors, should rebel. But when it comes to the South, I am at a loss to know the fault. I see her march to the red in subjection—in the valley of cannon and thunder to defeat. I see her return home when the first born are

killed, houses burned and reconstruction set in. I see her when she had her lands confiscated and her slaves annihilated—she took it all, in a noble and patient spirit. She went to work; she worked hard, faithfully and heroically. But when her only hope, her chief staple (cotton), is conquered by British gold and the policy of this government, it is then that I dwell in the coffin with Caesar. It is this: Conquered in war, overrun in peace and conquered in the field by the machinations of Wall street and the British dollar.

With our soil and temperature, and the product of four-fifths of the cotton and not dictate the price!

The government is but a larger sphere of the individual. I claim that the government shall dictate a price in behalf of the masses, and not by legislation enable the few to manipulate the price to suit the greed of their efforts and let the British dollar play havoc. Any doubt about this? An experiment was had during the war, when at the very home of cotton there was but little production. In New York cotton ran up to \$2.00 in gold. Today it is six, seven and eight cents. Europe tried to avoid the trouble. She spent millions of dollars to raise it elsewhere and stop starvation in her mills. A slight glance at the map will show what relation the South holds when it comes to the raising of cotton.

They tell you plough up one-third of the cotton and that the remaining two-thirds will bring you more than the whole would. That is somewhat absurd.

Under the influence of the sub-treasury we will dictate instead of being subjected to every outside influence. Here Colonel Skinner made some pointed remarks about James G. Blaine and his reciprocity.

Why not make so many pounds of cotton a dollar as so many ounces of silver?

Mr. Randall was kept in Congress twenty-five years. He was a protectionist and a democrat, yet the men who kept him there were mill men and protectionists.

John G. Carlisle has been in Congress twenty-two years; his voters are a grain growing people and Carlisle worked for wool ounces.

Sherman was kept in Congress because he was in favor of a prohibitory tax on wool.

I am a democrat and I do not think it treason for the South to make such a demand upon the representatives of her for such protection.

Manufacturing is protected forty-seven and one-half per cent. Commerce is benefited by river and harbor, wool protected, national banks get a currency at one per cent, and diggers of gold are added and so on down the list. But a poor subjugated cotton raiser—he is alone.

I have spoken of cotton alone. But the plan is as applicable to grain as to cotton.

As an atonement for existing evils they speak of a surplus! Accumulation of a surplus! Surplus! We have been laboring for 4,000 years and our surplus of production is not enough to support the world for six months.

Russia must wish for a surplus; they are selling their children for bread. They starve for the want of a surplus—we starve for having too much. Surplus! No danger of an over-production; it would be an anomaly in history. The time will come when the land has in its warehouses fruits of no land for the support of the world—a surplus that will cause to float flags on the water and make the nation a power. That which supports life becomes a safeguard.

It is beautifully illustrated in Egypt his o' y. They preserved a surplus for seven years and consumed seven more in its sale. (Get your Bible and read the story of Joseph.)

The reduction of interest to two per cent would result in an incalculable blessing. Banks pay no interest; railroads can borrow all the money they want for four, five and never more than six per cent. Give farming the same privilege and it will beat the two.

The sub-treasury will bring Missouri to the South; English mills. Here is where they should be. Saw mills seek the woods; furnaces go to the hills and mountains, and factories should go to the region where the raw material is convenient and thereby save expense.

We are told to stop raising cotton and diversify. That sounds well; but we have tried it. Until you break the trust on money, you can diversify or anything, and the condition will be the same.

where the people own but few homes. You know the condition of a people where their homes are owned by others. I need not dwell here.

Under the sub-treasury, gambling in the crops will be prevented. Every dollar that goes out from the National treasury will be returned to the fountain head to be used again in its blessed mission. Like a cable to the remotest section of the country, it would carry cars for the relief of the distressed and against whom nearly every moneyed agency has plotted. It would lessen the burden of mortgages; hope and courage would take new life.

Upon the solution of this question hang matters more momentous than any question ever before the people. The act of Congress that shall solve it will be a liberator of serfs from thrall-dom and put life to work. The Congress that gives this to the people will have the praise of the vast majority of the home and sinew of the country. If this question is freighted with so much good, why is it we can't have it? It can be passed in two hours, if the representatives want to. We have nothing to ask of the Republican party—we can get nothing from them. The Republican party is responsible for this awful condition, this galling system that is meting out to the people severe blows. We have a right to ask the Democratic party for relief—a party that is of the masses and friends to them. Southern Democrats have made a bold fight against the demoralization of silver. When the time comes for a measure of relief for the who most need it the rings and corners become nervous—there is quaking along the line.

Fellow citizens, the fight now is not for the Third Party. The fight is who shall control the Democratic party, Wall Street or the people? I raise my voice for the people; I appeal for them and my influence shall be raised even against the downfall of Wall Street. I am unwilling to sit down quietly with no voice raised against a few men who now control the hard earnings of the large majority of our people.

Gentlemen, it is a crisis with us and among us. Those who oppose the sub-treasury must say that Col. Polk is a bad man or that McNamee is a scoundrel; but they must fight the measure. They must attack it, not the men who propose it. I am not here to defend Col. Polk—he is not the issue, I am here in advocacy of the demands of the Alliance.

Now for the objections. They speak of the construction of warehouses and the cost of management. I simply say that they will be far cheaper than postoffices.

They say it will be a menace to our liberty and bring about a state of monarchy, that the offices will be so increased that the power at Washington will become so immense. They say that negroes will become keepers of the warehouses, &c. The truth is, the offices have been increasing and the government has been branching for years, and yet no monarchy has been set up.

The internal revenue officers have been increased; light houses have been built, rivers and canals have been put in shape for commerce; boys have been employed to put mail right under the doors; public buildings built, &c., and while the farmer has paid eighty per cent. of the taxes he has not kicked. He has been furnished with weather bulletins, and now the first time he asks for one thing the rest of mankind howl.

They say it is unconstitutional. The government shall not loan money to the people. It does not involve the loaning of money—it provides for a currency. I do not want to dodge the question. I believe that it is constitutional. There are six conditions—

1. Owning grounds.
2. Building warehouses.
3. Agents.
4. Receiving deposits.
5. Creating money.
6. Loaning money.

The first four are clear; you have seen these powers exercised by the government. The right of the government to create money is not a mooted question. To carry on the war, what did the government do, and do you remember the decision of the Supreme Court?

The loaning of money if the government has done it under one circumstance, why not another? The government loaned \$1,000,000 to the Philadelphia Exposition, and after suit was brought for its collection there remained no doubt that the money was loaned to a private corporation. I cannot make any difference in government money and government credit. A credit of forty-seven and a half per cent. is given to iron and gold is accorded a credit, why not to cotton—why is that unconstitutional? The government, according to some arguments advanced against the sub-treasury, has done many things that were unconstitutional.

Wall Street was rocking and in almost despair—The United States treasury went to its relief. The farmer has been rocking and in despair—is it unconstitutional to aid him.

Chicago wants a loan of \$5,000,000; and now mark my prediction that it will be given. And the next day if a plan is submitted to relieve the people, you will hear howling for the constitution.

They say it's paternal; it is. Under

state sovereignty, you are under paternalism. The government whipped you, took control of your money; legislates for you and you become paternal subjects from the very nature of things. And why not ask father to give you paternal care? The postoffice is paternal; the Blair bill, for which you instructed your representatives to vote, is paternal.

They say it's protection. That is a striking truth. We want the fields protected with the shops. Yes, we want a protection that places commerce, manufacturing and farming in the same boat and lets them row for the shore with equal advantages. The truth of the matter is we want protection against rascality. They say that it is class legislation and how dare you ask for such legislation? We are fighting for equal rights. There are no more special privileges measured out by this scheme than now exists in other directions—Anything that causes the land to improve and bring in two blades where only one grew before, you help all. So it is really not class legislation.

They say it is impractical! Let us try it—if we fail we will quit and ask no more. Impractical to stop existing evils! Impractical to stop destruction! The discovery of America was considered impractical. For 400 years it was thought impractical that a land should be beyond sunset. Now that it has been discovered let us protect it; it is our duty to do so.

There are people who think that the manner of execution was impractical, etc. Thank God, through it we have hope, life.

They tell me it is a dream! Did all the great statesmen, who have lived and died, and during their life time spoke truths that result in good fruits, dream?

This, my friends, is a revolution along the line of Christian and honest action. When we look around you will think it is time for a revolution. The speaker drew lessons from the history of Greece, Rome and France.

Ten men in the United States could aggregate to dictate the market price and legislation. 31,000 out of the 63,000,000 people in the United States own a majority of wealth. Is this encouraging?

There is restlessness and ill ease. How could it be otherwise? There is restlessness in towns. They think it will destroy the party and social matters.

The speaker, by some utterances of Jefferson, Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Washington and Davis, beautifully appealed to the audience in the light of what had transpired since these men uttered their words of warning.

It is asked who are the men making this stir? Who are the champions of this great movement and who are the men in line? They are descendants of the Puritans, those people seeking liberty, personal rights that should be theirs.

Colonel Skinner paid a beautiful tribute to the women, and said that they are helping in this move. The women do not use dynamite, and why be afraid?

He urged the Alliance to stand by the sub-treasury scheme; in it is rectifying of wrongs and adjustment of inequalities.

Guaranteed Cure.
We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition: If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold, or any Lung, Throat or Chest Trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied upon. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Klutz & Co.'s Drug Store. Large size 50c and \$1.

A Successful Young Farmer.

Master Harvey Dixon White, son of Mr. Thomas H. White, who lives near this place is a hard-working and successful farmer although but ten years of age.

Last spring a friend gave him a spoonful of seed of Silver King buckwheat. This Harvey planted on the first day of April. In July he harvested the crop which yielded half a gallon. This he sowed August the first and the second crop is fast maturing. He will get about three bushels from the second crop. Next year he proposes to sow twelve acres.

The buckwheat is said to be one of the best crops to turn under for manuring, and it is the finest feed in the world for fattening hogs. In addition to this, we all know how delicious buckwheat cakes are.

We are indebted to the young farmer for samples of his buckwheat and for a quantity of remarkably fine radishes—King's Mountain News.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best. Kidney and Liver medicine made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care who he lives or dies. He felt just like he had a new lease of life. Only 50c a bottle by Klutz & Co.

Twinklings.

It was summer—and Long Branch—he came there—we met—
He was handsome and hasty—and I a coquette.
He proposed—I refused him—I loved him—but then—
I thought—don't you see—he would ask me again—
But he didn't.—Pack.

"This circumstance adds weight to the step I am about to take," remarked the convict as he glanced down at his ball and chain.

Photographer—Now, look pleasant, please.

Customer—It is quite impossible, sir; I'm a ticket agent in a railroad office.

Merchant—Mark those hats down at \$2.50.

Clerk—Why, they only cost \$1.50.

Merchant—We are selling out regardless of cost.

"You shouldn't snub that fellow. He's a stockholder in the concern."
"What are you giving me?"
"Fact. He holds the cows while they are being milked."

A tea taster for a large importing firm says that under certain conditions of the system even the purest tea acts as an emetic to the professional expert. One would think that this would make him throw up his job.

Father—Come, now, my son, stop beating about the bush. Will you bring up the coal?

Old Uncle John—When I was a boy I didn't beat about the bush much; if I was slow about doing an errand the bush had a fashion of beating about me.

Mr. Bingo—I see that Bramble is making his fortune among the Indians.

Mrs. Bingo—Why, it was only a short time ago that you told me they had robbed him of everything he had.

Bingo—True; but he succeeded in getting an appointment as Indian agent.

Uncle Mose—Big thunder storm yesterday. Lightning struck me right on the head.

Employer—You don't say so. Got hurt much?

Uncle Mose—Guess it did. I reckon next time dat lightning will look to see what it's goin' to.

Mr. Urban—Your farm looks splendid; I never saw any fields so free from weeds.

Uncle Humstead—Yes; we had a lot of city boarders last summer, and the wimmin folks picked every bit of golden rod and all the other darn stuff off of them.

"You shouldn't be restless in church, Charlie," said the minister to his little son. "I could see you moving and jumping about in the pew all through my sermon."

"I was stiller'n you were, papa," answered Charlie. "You was waving your arms and talking all through church."

There is a story that some children had a discussion concerning the services in one of our fashionable temples. One youngster who had reached the mature age of seven, said:

"I'd just like to know what preaching is for."

"O don't you know?" inquired his five-year sister; "it's to give the singers a rest, of course."

Little Willie (at school)—Teacher, I haven't had anything to eat since yesterday, and I feel so hungry and faint that I guess I shall have to be excused.

Teacher—Why, Willie, why is it that you have had nothing to eat since yesterday?

Willie—Mother's dressmaker is at the house, and I took breakfast with her this morning.

Last year—
Her eyes were rheumy and weak and red,
Her breath—you could smell it afar,
She had a ringing and dizziness of her head.

And the cause of it all was catarrh.

This year—
Her breath is as sweet as the new meadow hay,
Her eyes are as bright as a star,
And the cause of the change, she is

Was the Dr. Sage Cure for Catarrh.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will positively cure catarrh in the head, no matter how bad or how long standing. Fifty cents, by all druggists.

Of the twenty-seven royal families of Europe, two-thirds are German.

ABBOTT'S EAST INDIA CORN FAINT eradicates corns, bunions and warts where all other remedies fail.

A DISPERSED COUSINANCE.
Many people who would so dearly value an arm-istice or league with will instantly desert and fight on any side of the arm in face, and give to a host of speculations as to its cause and attend through-out. If you doubt this, observe how much attention is given to the first day's work before possession of a dividend option and note generally avoided, but widows, pitiable and other situations and empty, in the same way as without warning, and are frequently the first day's work of the fact that our blood is going wrong.

A grand and systematic use of P. P. P. (Electric Bitters) and Polonium, will purify the blood, cleanse the system and give back to the face nature's familiar, healthy signs of health. Get it of your druggist.

A sore leg, the flesh a mass of dead sea, yet P. P. P. (Electric Bitters) made me feel like a new man. J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care who he lives or dies. He felt just like he had a new lease of life. Only 50c a bottle by Klutz & Co.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Watch It!

This space belongs to W. H. Reisner. Watch it.

E. M. ANDREWS,

Carries the Largest Stock of

Furniture, Pianos and Organs

To be Found in the State.

BABY - GARRIAGES - AND - TRICYCLES.

I Buy in Large Quantities Direct from Factories and Will Give Low Prices.

Write for Catalogue and Prices.

Goods Exchanged if not Satisfactory.

E. M. ANDREWS,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Mention the Watchman when you write.

COAL! KEEP COAL! KOMFORTABLE.

Having greatly increased my facilities for handling and storing COAL the coming season, I would now again respectfully solicit any and all orders entrusted to me, promising to furnish you promptly with what coal you may want at the lowest market price. In order to obtain advantage of the lowest summer prices, you should at once send me your orders. Remember that I handle only the best grades of screened Coal, including the Red Ash, suitable for grates, stoves, heaters, &c.

Also keep on hand at all times the finest grade of blacksmith coal.

J. ALLEN BROWN.

STATESVILLE MARBLE WORKS

Is the Place to Get Monuments, Tombstones, &c.

A large stock of VERMONT MARBLE to arrive in a few days. I guarantee satisfaction in every respect and positively will not be undersold.

Granite Monuments

Of all kinds a specialty

C. B. WEBB,

PROPRIETOR.

Mention the Watchman when you write.