

Carolina Watchman.
J. L. RAMSEY, Editor and Prop.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One year in advance \$1.50
Six months .75
TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

The WATCHMAN is organ of the Alliance in the 5th and 7th Congressional Districts.

The WATCHMAN has 50 per cent. more circulation than any paper published in Salisbury.

Entered as second-class mail at Salisbury, N. C.
THURSDAY, OCT. 6, 1892.

There seems to be a good deal of Friction up about Homestead.

A floating vote usually requires an anchor of hard cash to hold it steady.

The campaign in Kentucky is moving along all right. It has reached the free barbecue stage.

RAISE your own supplies. It is the only chance. Buy nothing you can get along without.

COL. Harry Skinner will address Perquimans county Alliance at Durants Neck on the 18th.

It is reported that Col. Jim Cook, of the Concord Standard contemplates a trip around the world in the year 1900.

MAYOR Will X. Coley, of Mocksville, has never been himself since Corbett whipped Sullivan at New Orleans. Mayor Coley and Sullivan were bosom friends.

Now that Lieutenant Peary and party have returned safely from the ice regions, wouldn't it be a good idea to stop the Arctic expedition foolishness?

Now that eggs are used in arguments during the campaign, a hen that will lay every day will be a big thing. Who can invent one?

THIS country will never be as big and broad as it might until chairmen of political conventions learn to shoot two-handed, and use a big pistol for a gavel.

LABOR produces all wealth, yet those who do work can dictate its distribution and share largely; and this is the reason of the poverty of those who do work. Study landlordism.

BUT finally the farmer became disconcerted. What an absurd thing for him to do after all that had been done for him! How ungrateful to the fellows who had taken the job of "running the country" off his hands!

THE tramp and the millionaire are the Siamese twins of perverted industrial conditions. The longer they grow together the more painful the separating surgery, which alone can restore peace between them.

THE merchants and professional men of the country are too much at the mercy of organized capital to even protest against existing evils, but most of them will fall into line whenever they become convinced that the farmers will stand together.

A NUMBER of steals, large in the aggregate, have been discovered in Nebraska. The State Government there seems to be very rotten. The State officers, in some instances, have charged supplies, bought for penitentiary, and other concerns, at twice what was paid.

THE fellows who are "running the country" had got used to that sort of thing. They thought it would always be so. They came to look on the farmer as an innocent, credulous individual who had no rights except to produce all he could, take what they were willing to give him for his crops, and pay his taxes.

As long as the farmer attended strictly to his plowing, he was the "honest, patriotic farmer," but so soon as he got discontented, and began to interfere in political affairs, he became a "d---d farmer," a "reputator," a "calamity howler," a "disgruntled office-seeker," an "agitator," a "crank," a "fanatic," a "flat money lunatic," a "hog," an "ass."

SAYS John Sherman: "You can't legislate money into a man's pocket." And Carnegie fittingly illustrated the remark by telling the story of the lawyer who informed his client that they couldn't jail him for so slight an offense. "But bedad," said the prisoner, "they have me here now." And a smile went round the board as they drank another bumper to "protection to the American workingman."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

It is true the farmers haven't all "gone crazy" yet. There are still a good many "honest, patriotic farmers" who can be relied upon to lob up when the other fellows pull the strings. They are still harrasing for the great brainy men who have "run the country" for the past twenty-five years. And they are praised and complimented, and fed hard boiled molasses, and held up as models of industry and political wisdom.

We do not hear so much about over-production as we did. It would be hard work to make the man who sleeps in a straw stack believe that he is suffering from an over-production of easy cottages, spring beds, wool-mattresses and mohair blankets. The man who is hungry does not think he is suffering from over-production of beef, potatoes and bread. The man who is suffering from too much coal and too many flannel undershirts and liver suits.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.

A correspondent of the People's Journal, of Pickens, S. C., gives the following ideas and advice about the situation in the North at present:

Are you aware of the fact that we have one of the shortest crops ever raised? And with the low prices will have less money. Men will buy corn who probably never bought any, and many will sell less than ever before.

Will we not have to water our whiskey and coffee pretty heavy? Drop off a few dogs, and in fact do more rigid saving in more places than was ever dreamed of. I believe good will grow out of this, as I believe Providence sends the short crops to force the people to do more hard thinking, since it is taught that a man can do more hard study on an empty stomach—this thing has been coming on for several years, and people begin straight as the elections show.

We must make the State and Nation touch our purses much more lightly. We must help ourselves a great deal too. It seems at the present schedule we will have to go back to the home-made wool hat, that will last three to five years; home-made clothing and shoes; to dodge the tariff. Come out men, with your advice—stir up your deepest thoughts and tell us, among the legion of places, where to make industry and economy tell the fastest.

THE SAME SONG.

For a year or two the Alliance has done much to wipe out sectionalism. No other agency has done so much in that direction. The good results have already been visible.

For several months the Alliances and their organs have cried out vigorously against bloody shirt politics. Some of them went so far as to say that no campaign orator could expect an audience if that racket was raised again. Despite all that this campaign has been one of the dirtiest ever seen.

Very little has been said on issues. Hired campaign orators have belched out the most absurd and mean sectional slanders. When you cast your vote see that it is not for men nor parties that try to retain or get power upon the dead memories of the past.

AN INCOME TAX.

A graduated income tax is a peculiarly fair tax. Under it the man who profits most most by the favorable conditions maintained in the republic will pay most of the republic's support.

Under it the taxes will be placed where it will be most easily borne. Unlike other taxes it falls upon results achieved, laying no embarrassment upon the endeavor.

Under it profits will be taxed and wages exempt; business enterprise will be free to earn and will make its contribution to the public revenues only out of its surplus earnings.

Under it wealth will no longer escape while poverty is made to pay. Under it property will be invited where it is now discouraged.

No plan so equitable has ever been devised for raising necessary revenues. Why should not the present Congress have levied such a tax as a part of the reform work it had been commissioned to do?—N. Y. World. (Dem.)

THE "TIMES" HAS CHANGED.

The Mecklenburg Times has ceased to be an Alliance organ, and is disposed to say hard things about the measures advocated by the Order. Below is an editorial that appeared in that paper April 25th, 1890, in which the editor argues in favor of the Sub-Treasury:

We recently saw in a Washington paper that according to Col. L. L. Polk's estimate only forty members of the House of Representatives are in favor of the sub-treasury plan, and of these McClumry is the only one from North Carolina.

Nearly every Congressman has received letters asking for his views in regard to the sub-treasury bill, but very few of them have had the courage to speak out. Forty members have come out in favor of the measure and only one man has expressed himself opposed to it, and that man is Oates of Alabama. He recently contributed an article in the Atlanta Constitution setting forth his objections to the various demands of the farmers. Part of his letter is published in another column of this paper. Mr. Oates says that the sub-treasury plan is unconstitutional.

We would like to ask Mr. Oates a few questions on constitutional matters: Is it constitutional for the government to levy a tax on the clothes, food and implements of farmers in order to protect and enrich the manufacturers of New England? Is it not that class legislation? Is it constitutional for the government to take or deposit bonds held by a National bank and issue it money at one per cent interest? Is it constitutional for the government to build school houses at every cross-road in the country? Is it constitutional for the government to deposit large sums of money in banks without charging interest?

If these things are constitutional, why is it not constitutional for the government to issue money to farmers with their products as security? There is just as much sense in lending money to farmers at one per cent, as any other class, and there is much more justice in it than in requiring a certain per cent. of everything farmers buy to go into the private pockets of manufacturers. If a scheme to benefit manufacturers is constitutional, why is a scheme to benefit farmers unconstitutional?

The manufacturers have had the favor of the government now for half a century, and it is about time for a new deal. One of the things the government must do, constitution or no constitution, it must either wipe away the tariff and other statutes which oppress the farmers, or provide some relief for them such as the sub-treasury plan proposes.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—Uncle Sam proposes to excel everything previously attempted in the same line by his exhibit at the World's Fair. This is only natural when it is remembered that his exhibits are to be housed in \$400,000 building at Chicago, whereas the building erected for his use at the centennial exposition only cost \$80,000. A five times more costly building was certainly incentive calculated to produce an exhibit five times better, from every point of view, than was shown at Philadelphia, and present indications are that it will do it. Already Congress has appropriated \$708,250, exclusive of the building, to pay for the government exhibit, and it is expected that the amount will be considerably increased at the coming session.

Each of the Executive departments are preparing separate exhibits, the most elaborate and most useful of which will probably that of the agriculture department, which has been allotted \$150,000 of the money appropriated. This department will spread before the visitors to the fair a miniature United States, showing the products of every section, including the good things as well as the bad things, and for the special benefit of foreign visitors the system of meat inspection will be fully shown. The Smithsonian Institution will also be allowed to spend \$150,000 upon its extensive and instructive exhibit, much of which is already completed. Ditto the Fish Commission. These will be the most extensive exhibits but the War and Navy Departments, which are given \$140,000 each, will not be far behind them. The rest of the departmental exhibits will be somewhat smaller, but they will in every case be as complete as it is possible to make them in the time at the disposal of those engaged in the work of preparing them. A good natural rivalry exists among officials to outdo each other in this work.

Mooreville Items.

Mr. R. C. Lentz, one of south Iredele's best farmers, gathered from one acre of land 1,300 pounds of cotton, as result of first picking.

Warner's Crop Bulletin.
Correspondence of the Watchman.
SANDERSVILLE, N. C.

Reports from 82 counties indicate a good outlook. A majority of the candidates have ripened very early. Many of them were thought to be so given that frost would be sure to get them. But thank the Lord, all danger is over. Frost has determined to stay away until after the election.

"Possums are now being fed to candidates in the Western district. Rain-fall 4 inches. New brandy abundant. It is hid out so the revenue men can't get a smell. Candidates active and no danger from early frost. One of the candidates called another a liar the other day. The crowd said that was a chestnut, that all candidates were liars.

Sixty-four postal card reports from the Piedmont District indicate no rain-fall, but candidates are falling in the estimation of the public. There are four candidates to every voter now, and more will be brought out. Snakes are going into their dens and camp-meetings will soon be over.

The Central District has been showing. The candidates cannot get anybody to hear them speak. They club up and listen to each other discuss the force bill and the tariff racket. Then they form clubs and swear they will vote for the g. o. p., the d. o. p., or the n. o. p. or bust, which means that they are looking for a soft place to fall when the thing is over.

Many reports have come from the East. Sheephead are biting well, and rattlesnakes are plentiful. Peanuts are nearly ripe, and the hay-seeder is sowing his crop of wild oats and reforming himself as fast as he can. Candidates are too numerous for the pasture. They are feeding them on imported turtle soup, which comes in free of tariff, and is laddled out to those who are trying to die with the force bill cramp colic. The free coinage of silver has not struck that country yet. They are still trying to find out whether the war is over or under.

I see by the papers that General Weaver was egeed in Georgia. That seems to be a new issue. I suppose the party that gets the oldest eggs will win. This thing will keep on until some of them will be swinging Shag-bat nooters around to knock out opponents. One of my neighbors said he was for the party that had the red chickens to fight with. Rotten eggs are uncertain. It is not believed by many of us hereabouts that much reward will be given by a party that throws nothing but rotten eggs. True as speech on the tariff or the force bill is about as nasty, and the breath of some of the speakers is as stale as eggs ever got. But this egg campaign is new to the most of us. At one time expected to vote the Democratic ticket this year, but this egg campaign has been sprung on the country. With a Republican President and Senate, there is much room for doubt as to whether the egg brigade. With a hundred and fifty majority in the House and plenty of rotten eggs our party might relieve some of the burdens with which the Republican party has saddled the country, but hope gets mighty weak. They might be able to keep the force billists at a safe distance, they might not. Perhaps they could reduce the tariff on wool and throw rotten eggs in the sugar, and make it some cheaper, but I feel the about it. They could throw enough rotten eggs into the free coinage of silver to make it be on a party, but it wouldn't be sound money, after the rotten egg treatment. If Cleveland is elected he could sit down on a basket full of rotten eggs and break them, but in my poor weak state, I cannot assure the people that even that would make the country prosperous. I am willing to admit that rotten eggs are an effective weapon on the stump, for no candidate can stand their logic, but when our party gets out of sound reasoning, solid argument, and has nothing but eggs left, I must confess that I feel shaky about sticking to it. First thing we common people know, the leader will fill their pockets with rotten eggs and carry the convention their own way. We won't get nothing but a scent, and it won't be on a party with roses. I really don't know egg-actly what to do. Yours on the fence. JAKE WARNER.

James B. Weaver.

MR. EDITOR.—I have just been reading in a supplement to the State Chronicle under the caption of "Weaver as a Tyrant," some of the statements and certitudes relative to General Weaver's administration at Pulaski, Tenn., during the late war. This the Chronicle calls tyranny. No doubt these things are put in their darkest hue; and with that exception they are very complimentary to the man whom the Chronicle wishes to defeat. Let us see: You will remember that then he was a general in the Union army, whose business it was to bring the South back into the Union: Did he betray his trust? I answer no: Did he not do what he could to accomplish that which was his duty? I answer yes. Now where is the wrong? It only shows that when the General undertakes any thing that he does it with all his might. Now he has taken a stand for reform and for the people and we believe he will go for it to the extent of his power. "Hurrah for Weaver," where could we get a better man?

Suppose I had been a rebel soldier. Would I not have tried to kill every Yankee within the limits of my power? If I had not, no doubt these very demagogues who are breathing out their stings against Mr. Weaver, would have stigmatized me as a coward, a traitor, a Tory, a hypocrite and perhaps as many other epithets as they could think of. And now because Gen. Weaver was on the other side, and done just what they would have me do, they are trying to brand him as a tyrant. Every subject has two sides. Can they show anywhere where Gen. Weaver was untrue to his profession?

PUT THIS IN YOUR PIPE.

Plain Facts and Sharp, Pithy Saying from Reform Papers.

If a political party does not serve the interests of the people it should be smothered.—Farmers' Voice.

The Democratic House defeated the free coinage bill and passed fifty-seven private pension bills the same day.

This must be a peaceful revolution, as a revolution of bloodshed has always been the negation of hope to the poor.—The Truth.

Are not the mines of the west as worthy of the fostering care of the general government as the looms of the east?—The Calliope.

Gen. Weaver went down into Georgia and they rotten egged him. Rotten eggs are a strong but after all a weak argument.—Farmers' Voice.

In the United States there are forty-four people in every hundred who are engaged in agriculture, as compared with fifty-six in Canada, seven in England, forty-eight in France and seventeen in Germany.—Leadville Star.

The silver republicans of Colorado who were betrayed both at Minneapolis and Pueblo will quietly but firmly insert their knives beneath the fifth rib of the Harrison electoral ticket.—Leadville Times.

The history of this country does not contain an instance wherein the farmers were arrayed on the wrong side of a political question.—Leadville Star.

An Oklahoma editor writes: "The wind bloweth, the farmer soweth, the subscriber oweth, and the Lord knoweth that we are in need of our dues."

Perhaps there is a hell hereafter. But the hell which the partisan politician raiseth and the hell which the average voter playeth with own interests, are they not sufficient!—Onda Journal.

It is useless to try and convince a man that it is to his interest to vote for a candidate who has in public and in private shown that he was owned body and soul by the enemy.—Alabama Mirror.

If the banker may use the public money without paying any interest, why not the farmer, the mechanic, the builder, the state, county, township and city be permitted to use it by paying interest?—The Calliope.

Twenty-two thousand dollars a day. That is what it costs Pennsylvania to keep the Homestead workers from earning bread for their families. How long will the taxpayers stand it?—Kincaid Chronicle.

Let us shoot our bullets fast and with precision at the Carnegie, Frick and Pinkerton villains. This is the surest and safest means by which to destroy the enemy of free government.—Adviser County Farmer.

Now, voters of America, there are numerous platforms before you. Put your mind and heart and soul into home love into the interpretation and vote your honest conviction, regardless of loyalty or bossism.—Citizen.

Many thousands of business men are leading that poor cows do not give much milk, and as the producers of the country furnish the milk for the town calves they are minding that the country cows should have a little better feeding.—Battle Flag.

Point to a single measure plied by the independent two years ago as in the interest of the people and likely to effect corporations, that when the independents attempted to pass in the legislature, the republicans and democrats did not combine to defeat.—The Calliope.

Even a Pinkerton thug sometimes kicks backwards. One of them named Lehar, has sued his employers for \$20,000 damages on account of injuries received from the workmen at Homestead. Carnegie ought to use his influence with the president to get the man a pension.—People's Advocate.

Carnegie wires from his castle in Scotland that grass shall grow over his works in Pennsylvania before he will employ union labor. Great is protection! How American labor is protected against the competition of European paupers.—Topeka Advocate.

Warner's Crop Bulletin.
Correspondence of the Watchman.
SANDERSVILLE, N. C.

Reports from 82 counties indicate a good outlook. A majority of the candidates have ripened very early. Many of them were thought to be so given that frost would be sure to get them. But thank the Lord, all danger is over. Frost has determined to stay away until after the election.

"Possums are now being fed to candidates in the Western district. Rain-fall 4 inches. New brandy abundant. It is hid out so the revenue men can't get a smell. Candidates active and no danger from early frost. One of the candidates called another a liar the other day. The crowd said that was a chestnut, that all candidates were liars.

Sixty-four postal card reports from the Piedmont District indicate no rain-fall, but candidates are falling in the estimation of the public. There are four candidates to every voter now, and more will be brought out. Snakes are going into their dens and camp-meetings will soon be over.

The Central District has been showing. The candidates cannot get anybody to hear them speak. They club up and listen to each other discuss the force bill and the tariff racket. Then they form clubs and swear they will vote for the g. o. p., the d. o. p., or the n. o. p. or bust, which means that they are looking for a soft place to fall when the thing is over.

Many reports have come from the East. Sheephead are biting well, and rattlesnakes are plentiful. Peanuts are nearly ripe, and the hay-seeder is sowing his crop of wild oats and reforming himself as fast as he can. Candidates are too numerous for the pasture. They are feeding them on imported turtle soup, which comes in free of tariff, and is laddled out to those who are trying to die with the force bill cramp colic. The free coinage of silver has not struck that country yet. They are still trying to find out whether the war is over or under.

I see by the papers that General Weaver was egeed in Georgia. That seems to be a new issue. I suppose the party that gets the oldest eggs will win. This thing will keep on until some of them will be swinging Shag-bat nooters around to knock out opponents. One of my neighbors said he was for the party that had the red chickens to fight with. Rotten eggs are uncertain. It is not believed by many of us hereabouts that much reward will be given by a party that throws nothing but rotten eggs. True as speech on the tariff or the force bill is about as nasty, and the breath of some of the speakers is as stale as eggs ever got. But this egg campaign is new to the most of us. At one time expected to vote the Democratic ticket this year, but this egg campaign has been sprung on the country. With a Republican President and Senate, there is much room for doubt as to whether the egg brigade. With a hundred and fifty majority in the House and plenty of rotten eggs our party might relieve some of the burdens with which the Republican party has saddled the country, but hope gets mighty weak. They might be able to keep the force billists at a safe distance, they might not. Perhaps they could reduce the tariff on wool and throw rotten eggs in the sugar, and make it some cheaper, but I feel the about it. They could throw enough rotten eggs into the free coinage of silver to make it be on a party, but it wouldn't be sound money, after the rotten egg treatment. If Cleveland is elected he could sit down on a basket full of rotten eggs and break them, but in my poor weak state, I cannot assure the people that even that would make the country prosperous. I am willing to admit that rotten eggs are an effective weapon on the stump, for no candidate can stand their logic, but when our party gets out of sound reasoning, solid argument, and has nothing but eggs left, I must confess that I feel shaky about sticking to it. First thing we common people know, the leader will fill their pockets with rotten eggs and carry the convention their own way. We won't get nothing but a scent, and it won't be on a party with roses. I really don't know egg-actly what to do. Yours on the fence. JAKE WARNER.

James B. Weaver.

MR. EDITOR.—I have just been reading in a supplement to the State Chronicle under the caption of "Weaver as a Tyrant," some of the statements and certitudes relative to General Weaver's administration at Pulaski, Tenn., during the late war. This the Chronicle calls tyranny. No doubt these things are put in their darkest hue; and with that exception they are very complimentary to the man whom the Chronicle wishes to defeat. Let us see: You will remember that then he was a general in the Union army, whose business it was to bring the South back into the Union: Did he betray his trust? I answer no: Did he not do what he could to accomplish that which was his duty? I answer yes. Now where is the wrong? It only shows that when the General undertakes any thing that he does it with all his might. Now he has taken a stand for reform and for the people and we believe he will go for it to the extent of his power. "Hurrah for Weaver," where could we get a better man?

Suppose I had been a rebel soldier. Would I not have tried to kill every Yankee within the limits of my power? If I had not, no doubt these very demagogues who are breathing out their stings against Mr. Weaver, would have stigmatized me as a coward, a traitor, a Tory, a hypocrite and perhaps as many other epithets as they could think of. And now because Gen. Weaver was on the other side, and done just what they would have me do, they are trying to brand him as a tyrant. Every subject has two sides. Can they show anywhere where Gen. Weaver was untrue to his profession?

PUT THIS IN YOUR PIPE.

Plain Facts and Sharp, Pithy Saying from Reform Papers.

If a political party does not serve the interests of the people it should be smothered.—Farmers' Voice.

The Democratic House defeated the free coinage bill and passed fifty-seven private pension bills the same day.

This must be a peaceful revolution, as a revolution of bloodshed has always been the negation of hope to the poor.—The Truth.

Are not the mines of the west as worthy of the fostering care of the general government as the looms of the east?—The Calliope.

Gen. Weaver went down into Georgia and they rotten egged him. Rotten eggs are a strong but after all a weak argument.—Farmers' Voice.

In the United States there are forty-four people in every hundred who are engaged in agriculture, as compared with fifty-six in Canada, seven in England, forty-eight in France and seventeen in Germany.—Leadville Star.

The silver republicans of Colorado who were betrayed both at Minneapolis and Pueblo will quietly but firmly insert their knives beneath the fifth rib of the Harrison electoral ticket.—Leadville Times.

The history of this country does not contain an instance wherein the farmers were arrayed on the wrong side of a political question.—Leadville Star.

An Oklahoma editor writes: "The wind bloweth, the farmer soweth, the subscriber oweth, and the Lord knoweth that we are in need of our dues."

Perhaps there is a hell hereafter. But the hell which the partisan politician raiseth and the hell which the average voter playeth with own interests, are they not sufficient!—Onda Journal.

It is useless to try and convince a man that it is to his interest to vote for a candidate who has in public and in private shown that he was owned body and soul by the enemy.—Alabama Mirror.

If the banker may use the public money without paying any interest, why not the farmer, the mechanic, the builder, the state, county, township and city be permitted to use it by paying interest?—The Calliope.

Twenty-two thousand dollars a day. That is what it costs Pennsylvania to keep the Homestead workers from earning bread for their families. How long will the taxpayers stand it?—Kincaid Chronicle.

Let us shoot our bullets fast and with precision at the Carnegie, Frick and Pinkerton villains. This is the surest and safest means by which to destroy the enemy of free government.—Adviser County Farmer.

Now, voters of America, there are numerous platforms before you. Put your mind and heart and soul into home love into the interpretation and vote your honest conviction, regardless of loyalty or bossism.—Citizen.

Many thousands of business men are leading that poor cows do not give much milk, and as the producers of the country furnish the milk for the town calves they are minding that the country cows should have a little better feeding.—Battle Flag.

Point to a single measure plied by the independent two years ago as in the interest of the people and likely to effect corporations, that when the independents attempted to pass in the legislature, the republicans and democrats did not combine to defeat.—The Calliope.

Even a Pinkerton thug sometimes kicks backwards. One of them named Lehar, has sued his employers for \$20,000 damages on account of injuries received from the workmen at Homestead. Carnegie ought to use his influence with the president to get the man a pension.—People's Advocate.

Carnegie wires from his castle in Scotland that grass shall grow over his works in Pennsylvania before he will employ union labor. Great is protection! How American labor is protected against the competition of European paupers.—Topeka Advocate.

Warner's Crop Bulletin.
Correspondence of the Watchman.
SANDERSVILLE, N. C.

Reports from 82 counties indicate a good outlook. A majority of the candidates have ripened very early. Many of them were thought to be so given that frost would be sure to get them. But thank the Lord, all danger is over. Frost has determined to stay away until after the election.

"Possums are now being fed to candidates in the Western district. Rain-fall 4 inches. New brandy abundant. It is hid out so the revenue men can't get a smell. Candidates active and no danger from early frost. One of the candidates called another a liar the other day. The crowd said that was a chestnut, that all candidates were liars.

Sixty-four postal card reports from the Piedmont District indicate no rain-fall, but candidates are falling in the estimation of the public. There are four candidates to every voter now, and more will be brought out. Snakes are going into their dens and camp-meetings will soon be over.

The Central District has been showing. The candidates cannot get anybody to hear them speak. They club up and listen to each other discuss the force bill and the tariff racket. Then they form clubs and swear they will vote for the g. o. p., the d. o. p., or the n. o. p. or bust, which means that they are looking for a soft place to fall when the thing is over.

Many reports have come from the East. Sheephead are biting well, and rattlesnakes are plentiful. Peanuts are nearly ripe, and the hay-seeder is sowing his crop of wild oats and reforming himself as fast as he can. Candidates are too numerous for the pasture. They are feeding them on imported turtle soup, which comes in free of tariff, and is laddled out to those who are trying to die with the force bill cramp colic. The free coinage of silver has not struck that country yet. They are still trying to find out whether the war is over or under.

I see by the papers that General Weaver was egeed in Georgia. That seems to be a new issue. I suppose the party that gets the oldest eggs will win. This thing will keep on until some of them will be swinging Shag-bat nooters around to knock out opponents. One of my neighbors said he was for the party that had the red chickens to fight with. Rotten eggs are uncertain. It is not believed by many of us hereabouts that much reward will be given by a party that throws nothing but rotten eggs. True as speech on the tariff or the force bill is about as nasty, and the breath of some of the speakers is as stale as eggs ever got. But this egg campaign is new to the most of us. At one time expected to vote the Democratic ticket this year, but this egg campaign has been sprung on the country. With a Republican President and Senate, there is much room for doubt as to whether the egg brigade. With a hundred and fifty majority in the House and plenty of rotten eggs our party might relieve some of the burdens with which the Republican party has saddled the country, but hope gets mighty weak. They might be able to keep the force billists at a safe distance, they might not. Perhaps they could reduce the tariff on wool and throw rotten eggs in the sugar, and make it some cheaper, but I feel the about it. They could throw enough rotten eggs into the free coinage of silver to make it be on a party, but it wouldn't be sound money, after the rotten egg treatment. If Cleveland is elected he could sit down on a basket full of rotten eggs and break them, but in my poor weak state, I cannot assure the people that even that would make the country prosperous. I am willing to admit that rotten eggs are an effective weapon on the stump, for no candidate can stand their logic, but when our party gets out of sound reasoning, solid argument, and has nothing but eggs left, I must confess that I feel shaky about sticking to it. First thing we common people know, the leader will fill their pockets with rotten eggs and carry the convention their own way. We won't get nothing but a scent, and it won't be on a party with roses. I really don't know egg-actly what to do. Yours on the fence. JAKE WARNER.

James B. Weaver.

MR. EDITOR.—I have just been reading in a supplement to the State Chronicle under the caption of "Weaver as a Tyrant," some of the statements and certitudes relative to General Weaver's administration at Pulaski, Tenn., during the late war. This the Chronicle calls tyranny. No doubt these things are put in their darkest hue; and with that exception they are very complimentary to the man whom the Chronicle wishes to defeat. Let us see: You will remember that then he was a general in the Union army, whose business it was to bring the South back into the Union: Did he betray his trust? I answer no: Did he not do what he could to accomplish that which was his duty? I answer yes. Now where is the wrong? It only shows that when the General undertakes any thing that he does it with all his might. Now he has taken a stand for reform and for the people and we believe he will go for it to the extent of his power. "Hurrah for Weaver," where could we get a better man?

Suppose I had been a rebel soldier. Would I not have tried to kill every Yankee within the limits of my power? If I had not, no doubt these very demagogues who are breathing out their stings against Mr. Weaver, would have stigmatized me as a coward, a traitor, a Tory, a hypocrite and perhaps as many other epithets as they could think of. And now because Gen. Weaver was on the other side, and done just what they would have me do, they are trying to brand him as a tyrant. Every subject has two sides. Can they show anywhere where Gen. Weaver was untrue to his profession?

PUT THIS IN YOUR PIPE.

Plain Facts and Sharp, Pithy Saying from Reform Papers.

If a political party does not serve the interests of the people it should be smothered.—Farmers' Voice.

The Democratic House defeated the free coinage bill and passed fifty-seven private pension bills the same day.

This must be a peaceful revolution, as a revolution of bloodshed has always been the negation of hope to the poor.—The Truth.

Are not the mines of the west as worthy of the fostering care of the general government as the looms of the east?—The Calliope.

Gen. Weaver went down into Georgia and they rotten egged him. Rotten eggs are a strong but after all a weak argument.—Farmers' Voice.

In the United States there are forty-four people in every hundred who are engaged in agriculture, as compared with fifty-six in Canada, seven in England, forty-eight in France and seventeen in Germany.—Leadville Star.

The silver republicans of Colorado who were betrayed both at Minneapolis and