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# THE HARNETT COURIER.

Jos. J. Stone, Editor and Proprietor.

"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

Subscription \$1.00 Per Year in Advance

VOLUME I.

DUNN, N. C., OCTOBER 2, 1888.

NUMBER 6.

## HOME AND MOTHER.

BY JOHN D. CARROLL.

I'm going back to Home and Mother—  
Far too long I've been away;  
And my face is now turned homeward,  
And I'm going back to stay.  
I have scolded home and wife,  
Thinking of my dear old home;  
But my heart now feels much lighter,  
For I never more will roam.

I'm going back to Home and Mother—  
She will welcome me, I know,  
For she has not changed a trifle  
Since I left her—years ago.  
Changed, she may be, in appearance,  
Fringed with gray, perhaps, her hair;  
But her heart is firm and faithful,  
I will find a welcome there.

I'm going back to Home and Mother—  
Back to comfort her, so long—  
Going back to do my duty,  
And for past neglect atone.  
Oh! I've longed for my old playmates—  
For the days that are gone by;  
But I long for Home and Mother,  
And for both of them I sigh.

I'm going back to Home and Mother—  
Though her face is worn with care,  
I am going back to cherish  
Her, and all her tender care.  
Since I left the dear old homestead,  
Months and years have passed away,  
But I'm going Home to Mother,  
And I'm going back to stay.

He who loves not Home and Mother—  
Though the world may call him good—  
Shows no manhood in this falling  
To reverse the ties of blood.  
Mother's love cannot be doubted,  
It is faithful, lasting, true;  
And I have the best of Mothers  
That a mortal ever knew.

Smithfield, N. C.

## COL. THOMAS M. HOLT.

### THE FARMERS SHOULD VOTE FOR THE MAN WHO IS THEIR FRIEND.

We were shown yesterday an article which can be seen at the store of Messrs. Barbee & Barbee, No. 305 South Wilmington St., this city, and which is to be used as a substitute for cotton bagging. It is made by Hon. Thomas M. Holt at his mill at Haw River, N. C., for the farmers of North Carolina. The goods are strong and durable and make a most excellent substitute for the jute bagging heretofore used; and by the use of them and like substitutes our farmers will be enabled to throttle the monster known as the "Cotton Bagging Trust," by means of which a few northern manufacturers are seeking to suck the life-blood out of our people. In the history of this country there has never been a more shameless attempt to export the hard-earned money of our Southern farmers than the one this same "Cotton Bagging Trust" is now engaged in. Without any just cause or reason—but simply because they thought they had the power—the parties engaged in this nefarious undertaking have wantonly and for the purpose of adding to their enormous wealth put up the price of cotton bagging from 50 to 75 per cent and at a season of the year when the cotton is in the field ready to be gathered, thereby adding to the expenses of the farmers of the South in the marketing of their cotton crop at least the sum of \$2,000,000. It therefore affords us great pleasure to chronicle the fact that Col. Holt and the rest of our North Carolina manufacturers have come to the rescue of the agricultural interest of our State, and have joined hand with it in its fight against this fearless "Trust." Col. Holt is himself is one of the largest and most successful farmers in North Carolina and can always be relied upon to lend aid and assistance to his brother farmers whenever it is in his power to do so. We say hurrah for the manufacturers of North Carolina for their praiseworthy effort to protect the leading interest of the State at a critical moment. Messrs. Barbee & Barbee say that the substitute manufactured by Col. Holt answers the purpose well and can be bought of them at a price which is from 3 to 5 cents less per yard than is now demanded for jute cotton bagging. Verily we believe the farmers of North Carolina now have the "Cotton Bagging Trust" by the throat. This matter should receive immediate attention, so that the mills can go to work on the goods if they are approved and desired by the farmers.—News—and—Observer.

## NEW YORK LETTER.

The truly good Deacon Elliott F. Shepard has been making local tongues wag again. The deacon is one of the characters of the metropolis. His wife is the daughter of the late Commodore Vanderbilt, and between them they count their dollars by the million. Sometime since that shrewd old financier, Cyrus W. Field, saw a good change to unload his newspaper burden, the Mail and Express, on the guileless deacon, and your uncle never misses a chance to turn an honest penny. He is said to have pocketed something more than half a million dollars out of the deal, for a newspaper that for years has been run at a loss.

When the truly good man got firmly planted on the tripod, he started in to revolutionize the manner of conducting newspapers. The most unique feature of his innovation has been a reproduction of the Bible on the installment plan, so that it is an everyday occurrence to see a Scripture passage sandwiched between a blood-curdling account of a prize-fight and the latest Republican invention of differences at Democratic Headquarters. The truly good man has all along, in a mild sort of way, deprecated the use of money in elections, but it appears that the influence of the wicked Quay has at last swept away those scruples. The town was startled yesterday at the announcement that the deacon had left a check for \$10,000 for the Republican National Committee, and one of like amount for the Republican County Committee. For some unexplained reason, Warner Miller and the State Committee were left out in the cold.

An unusual number of visitors called at the Democratic Headquarters yesterday from various sections of the country. National Committeeman Richardson of Iowa, brought word that the situation was very hopeful for the Democrats in that State. The campaign of education, which is being carried on by the Democrats, he was convinced, would convert thousands of farmers in his section who have all to gain and nothing to lose by a reduction of tariff taxes. Ex-Senator Wallace, of Pennsylvania, also told about the excellent prospects of Democratic success in the north-western States from which he has just returned.

Mr. Mills made another grand speech in Brooklyn the other night. It is the third he has made here during the campaign, and it is not unlikely that he may be here again.

In one of the criminal courts of this city yesterday a professional thief was brought up on application for bail. Six indictments for larceny were pending against him. A dapper looking gentleman of middle age with luxuriant brown hair and whiskers and very respectably clad presented himself as bondsman. Before he had finished the oath he was stopped by the judge and hustled off to one side. Then it came out that in the proffered surety, the judge recognized an old professional straw bondsman, who had many a time deflated the ends of justice. The dapper gentleman, who would readily have passed for a man of 35, was in fact an old sinner of 65 with hair in its natural condition as white as snow. Former escapades had made him too well known to venture in the court-room without disguise. The merciful judge had stopped him before the perjury was consummated, and allowed him to go after administering a scathing reprimand.

This institution of straw bondsmen, by the way, is one peculiar to a great city. You may see

corridors of the criminal courts. They will sign almost any one's bail for from \$5 up, according to the magnitude of the case, and then any day lurking about the the standing of the offender. Some of them really have a little property, which they pledge over and over again, but most of them are without any means. They resort to the rankest perjury, rendering themselves liable of course to long terms of imprisonment. And many of them do land up in Sing Sing.

One occasionally sees a man on the streets with a patch of black three inches square sewed on his coat-sleeve. Curious to know what it meant, I learned that he was one of the New York yellow fever relief committee. This body is composed chiefly of former residents of Jacksonville, refugees from that city, and those intimately connected with the stricken district by personal and business ties. The citizens of New York generally have responded nobly to the appeal for assistance. More than \$40,000 have been received and despatched through the mayor alone. Nearly as much more has been collected by newspapers and individually contributed.

There is great excitement in the New York postoffice. It all comes from the dismissal of Superintendent of the Mail Service Jackson. He has direction of more than a thousand subordinates. Just what the nature of the charges against him are, has not been divulged, but in politics he is a pronounced Republican, and most Democrats think that that is a sufficiently good reason. The poor old remnant of the Labor party in State convention here, has been doing a little flirting with the Republican leaders, and has succeeded in getting itself laughed at very heartily. The pitiful showing of the followers of McGlynn and McMaeklin is something remarkable when we remember that this same organization cast nearly 60,000 votes in New York city alone two years ago. But that was when they had brainy Henry Georges as a leader, and George, with the great majority of his followers, is now safely back in the Democratic camp.

FRANK E. VAUGHAN.

Bolder With Boodle.

The Republicans in North Carolina are going to present a better organization and bolder front during October than they have yet shown in the campaign. Their National Committee is going to supply them liberally with funds, and has appointed Mr. Joshua B. Hill, of Raleigh, treasurer, to receive and disburse the funds. Chairman Quay would not hear to giving the North Carolina Republicans a dollar until a known responsible man was selected to handle the funds. In 1884, the treasurer of the National Committee says, \$25,000 was sent to the Republican State Committee at Raleigh, besides the personal check of Secretary Chandler for \$5,000; but it was not put where it would do the most good for the party, and this year they intend to know what goes with their campaign boodle. The Protective Tariff League is also supplying money to the Republican campaign in this State, and has already scattered a good deal in the second district, hoping to prevent the election of Mr. Simmons.

The man who would scorn to commit a fraud, but is willing to wink at and profit by a fraud committed by another person with whom he is associated in politics or business, lies under a delusion if he thinks he is not a rascal.

## Regulate The Weight.

Under the heading of "Material for Cotton Baling, Who the Cost is Paid By, etc.," John Robinson, the State Commissioner of Agriculture, has the following in the September Crop Bulletin:

"Never having seen these subjects brought properly before the public, and believing that a large number of the cotton producers do not know that the cost of the bagging and ties used by them in preparing their cotton for the market is paid by them, and is to them—the producers—a clear loss, is my apology for treating on these subjects.

"I don't think I hazard anything in saying that the price of all the cotton produced in this country is established and regulated in the Liverpool cotton market. And in doing that the supposed cost of the wrappings of the cotton is taken from the price, which is, as I understand it, about one-sixteenth. For instance, a bale is supposed to weigh 450 pounds. The weight of the heaviest bagging and ties used in baling cotton will weigh about one-sixteenth of that amount. That is, seven yards of bagging, weighing 2 1/4 pounds to the yard, amounts to 15 3/4 lbs. Six ties, two pounds per tie, is twelve pounds. These two amounts together aggregate 27 3/4 pounds.

"The sixteenth of 450 is 28 1/4. Hence it will be seen that all the material used in baling cotton that weighs less than twenty-eight pounds per bale is that much additional loss to the producer.

"The writer of this article is a farmer, and has been cognizant of these facts for years, and has never used bagging weighing less than 2 1/4 pounds per yard, when it could be produced.

"My chief object in calling attention to these facts, is the hope that while the subject is being so thoroughly agitated, some uniform weight and standard for covering cotton may be agreed upon by the cotton producers throughout the cotton belt. It should be done, for it behooves us to save in every particular in which we can. Under the present system or arrangement the additional loss to the cotton producers of the South will not aggregate annually less than eighteen million pounds of cotton, probably twenty-five million pounds, which reduced to a money value will amount to a loss of not less than \$1,800,000 annually, probably and very possibly two million dollars.

"This additional loss alluded to is the result of using a bagging weighing less than that calculated in the tare taken off by the Liverpool merchants. The great bulk of the bagging used weighing less than two pounds per yard. Under the present different organizations of the farmers throughout the South, it would seem to be not a very difficult matter to have a uniform weight for all bagging or covering used for baling cotton. And why not have that of Southern production? From the cotton stalks, for instance?

"By beginning at once, arrangements might be made for the next crop.

"If the South should be successful in producing a covering for baling their cotton, or even regulating the weight, the Trust will have worked a blessing, instead otherwise, upon us."

This question of the weight of bagging used by our farmers in covering their cotton is one of vital importance, but the cost of the bagging itself is the enigma first to be solved. Mr. Robinson seems to be rather ignorant of the fact that our good Old North State has provided a remedy for

the evils caused by the infamous bagging trust. Just at this time, when a set of thieves and rascals are endeavoring to enrich themselves by robbing the Southern farmer of his hard-earned money—for which he has lived in penury and labored early and late, in all kinds of weather, the introduction of a home industry for the protection of the farmer should meet with the hearty endorsement and support of every farmer in the South; and more especially when that industry is the means of giving employment to numbers of idle people, at the same time utilizing material hitherto considered comparatively worthless.

The commendable energy and enterprise of a few North Carolinians, who have established just such an industry at Wilmington, the manufacture of cotton-bagging from pine-straw, should be royally rewarded. This new bagging has stood the test of fire and of the compress, and has proved satisfactory in every respect; and the heroic efforts on the part of the manufacturers to save our farmers from bankruptcy by protecting them from the human vultures now hovering over and around their cotton crops, should alone be sufficient inducement to win the confidence and patronage of every farmer in the cotton belt.

The farmers of North Carolina should not use a pound of the trust bagging. By using the article of home manufacture they not only save money, but also exhibit a spirit of chivalric interest in thus sustaining one of the most beneficial industries of the State and of the entire South.

No doubt the manufacturers will make the bagging all one standard weight, thereby furnishing a remedy for the evil referred to by Mr. Robinson. And when the Democratic administration has once more begun, and the day of "trusts" has passed, the great sigh of relief will go up from the thousands of struggling men, women and children in this country, "THANK GOD!"

Still They Come.

KINSTON, N. C. Sept. 21, 1888.

At the Republican convention of Jones county held at Trenton Sept. 13. Eldridge G. McDaniel, of that town, heretofore a prominent and influential Republican, was waited upon by several delegates, and urgently solicited to allow his name to go before the convention as a candidate for the nomination for sheriff. He emphatically declined the proffered honor, declaring that he was no longer a Republican, but intended to support the full Democratic ticket in the future. In this accession it is clearly demonstrated that the people are giving the great tariff issue more than a passing notice and if I am not badly deceived it will cause thousands of accessions to the Democratic ranks. We hail with hearty welcome to our fold, all such men as Eldridge G. McDaniel. "WIR DREI."

President Cleveland has written a letter approving of the National Association of Democratic Clubs.

We have received the premium list of the Rocky Mount Agricultural and Mechanical Association to be held at Rocky Mount on November the 14th, 15th and 16th, 1888. This fair promises to be one of the largest and most attractive held this season in the State. Dr. R. W. Dunham, of Brooklyn, N. Y., with his large and famous troupe of Indians, will be at the fair and will play many of the wild Indian dances etc.

## POLITICAL PICKINGS.

Blaine is very considerate. He says he wants no controversy over Conkling's grave. It would not pay him for no doubt Conkling wrote the letter that dug Jingo Jeems so terribly.

As Capt. Bunn very forcibly says, if the Democrats had the Federal Senate and sole control of affairs it would smash the Bagging Trust and all other trusts in forty-eight hours.

Hon. C. W. McClammy writes us that he will begin his canvass on the fifteenth of October, at Dunn, in Harnett County, and it is his intention to speak then every week day until the election.

The total vote of Maine this year is 1,500 more than it was in 1884 when Blaine was the Presidential candidate, and yet the official vote this year shows 1,320 less Republican plurality than there was in 1888.

Now that the President's letter is out the Republicans, who have been complaining at its delays, wish that Mr. Cleveland had withheld it still longer. It is a pointed and vigorous document and shakes the sawdust out of the Republican bugaboos.

The Jamestown (N. Y.) Morning News is whipped. It is Republican, but says: "We are satisfied that Indiana cannot be carried by the Republicans, and without it New Jersey and Connecticut are powerless to save the Republican party without New York."

It is said that some daring Republicans have pledged themselves to the Northern managers to carry North Carolina, if money is only furnished. The Protection League is putting up the funds. How does that suit the Farmers' Alliance, which so strictly favor free trade?—Exchange.

The Democracy will need all the energy and activity of the party leaders and workers in this campaign. The Republicans will make the last days of the campaign in North Carolina the most active of their canvass. Every man needs to do his duty. The peace, progress and prosperity of the State are at stake in this election.

The Republican Executive Committee at Raleigh has now got a plenty of money, or will have in a day or two, and we advise the colored candidates and campaigners to insist upon their part of it. Heretofore the Committee at Raleigh has pretended to have no money, and left the colored candidates to pay their own way; but this year they have got it sure, and the colored workers ought to get their share.

Democrats, if there are any among you who are doubtful, remember that for your sake and the sake of your little ones, that this is no time to be undecided. Stand to your colors. The enemy is before you, fear not to face the music. If you are a good, true Democrat you cannot lend your influence to another party, let its name be what it may. You may think that your one vote counts for little, but it tells in the general results; it is a hazardous to be even lukewarm, and we appeal to every white man who loves his race to stand by his colors. Every vote is needed and we want you to vote as necessity requires.