

Onward and upward.

VOL. VI.

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### THE LIGHT ON THE WAY.

Sorrow coming up the slope—  
 Coming right along;  
 Listen to the bells of Hope,—  
 We'll drown her with a song!  
 Ringing—  
 Listen to their singing!  
 Sorrow's only for a day;  
 Hope is lighting up the way!

Not in darkness do we grope;  
 When the storm strikes strong  
 Listen to the bells of Hope,—  
 Drown it with a song!  
 Ringing—  
 Listen to their singing!  
 Sorrow's only for a day;  
 Hope is lighting up the way!

Hear the world's heart throb and beat  
 As she rolls along!  
 Thorns but make the roses sweet,—  
 Drown 'em with a song!  
 Ringing—  
 Listen to their singing!  
 Sorrow's only for a day;  
 Hope is lighting up the way!

—Atlanta Constitution.

### TWO HOME COMINGS.

By Annie Hamilton Donnell.

"Why, don't you know?" the little fellow exclaimed in astonishment. "They spell 'Welcome,' because mother's coming home to-morrow. To-morrow morning—yes, sir—no! They're cured her at the hospital, and she's coming home. We've got pieces to speak, and singing, and we're going to drape the picture with vines and flowers. I tell you there's times, when your mother comes home!"

Little Scarecrow crept away in the darkness. Even the bright silver quarters clinked, unheard, in his pocket. He was thinking.

There are "times"—I tell you!—when your mother comes home. That is what Scarecrow was thinking.

Scarecrow's mother was coming home, too, to-morrow. Had they "cured" her at that great, grim hospital for sick souls, over there? All at once Scarecrow remembered some thing. She was coming out weeks earlier, because of "good behavior," they said. Some one had told him. Scarecrow was conscious suddenly of being proud of his mother. He had never been proud of her in his life before.

"De're goin' to let her out sooner along o' her behavin' good," he murmured, a little glow warming his thin, brown cheeks. "Oh, I say, maybe—his voice quavered excitedly—"mebbe dey's cured her!"

But there would be no green and flowers or "welcome" on the wall. The utter contrast smote Scarecrow like a dull blow. He stopped in the street and sobbed in sudden compassion. There would be no vines, no flowers, no singing—no anything—when Scarecrow's mother came home. That other mother would have them all.

Then the silver coins clinked remindingly. They bore inspiration straight from the tattered pocket of despondent Scarecrow to his brain under the tattered cap. Fifty cents will "carry" a great way sometimes, and it was Scarecrow's trade to carry things. There were the odds and ends of greens and the half wilted flowers that the florist let him have cheap; there were the buns and sausages and the tea—and the bit of sugar and milk. He carried them all home to the attic in the dreary alley. All the way upstairs, flight after flight, Scarecrow whistled. Across the dark hallway the invalid woman took up her needle again and smiled.

"Maybe she ain't comin' home after all—then I don't wonder he feels like whistlin'," she thought. "It's dreadful good to hear him again!"

The little attic was swept and polished and decorated with the treasures from the florist's. Scarecrow got up at the first ray of daylight to do it. And he set out his little feast on the tilting old table. Over the one little window he nailed a gigantic W that he had fashioned patiently out of shreds of green. It was crooked and queer, but it was a W, and it began the word welcome. He would explain—she would understand.

"I wish I could remember de way de other letters went," he thought, standing off and eyeing the solitary letter wistfully, "but I'll tell her wot it stan's fer, an' how she's welcome home again, and when she comes in de door I'll get up an' whistle, loud. Dat'll be de singin'!"

It was midway in the dull, wet morning when the mother of little Scarecrow came home. Sore-hearted and hopeless, she dragged listlessly up her forehead, she dragged listlessly up the stairs, flight after flight. She had "been good" over on the Island, but now—

"I say!"

It was Scarecrow on the upper landing, nodding cheerfully. His little brown, lean, hungry face was elate with pride.

"Yer come along in an' look, will yer!" he cried, exultantly, hurrying her before him. "It stan's fer 'Welcome,' see?—it's de first letter. I couldn't spell de rest. An' de flowers an' vines an' de vittles—dey all stan's fer 'Welcome.'" Then the boy's lips pursed into a whistle, and the whole decorated little attic was filled with shrill music.

A moment the mother gazed; for a moment she listened uncomprehendingly. Then, with understanding, arose something sweet and warm in her calloused breast, and she caught little whistling Scarecrow in her arms. The music stopped when she kissed him. He could never remember that to have been kissed before, and the prophesy of better things was in the strange, warm touch on his lips. The faith of a little child and the love of a mother were born then, and the squalid little attic blossomed into a home. It would be easier to "be good" after that.—The Interior.

A Cat That Kills Snakes.  
 Miss Ruby Fleming, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Fleming, of this place, has a cat that is not only a fine mouser, but has developed a penchant to kill snakes. This cat is a very fine one and wears ribbons and bells, through the pettish scheme of Miss Ruby. One day last week she heard the bells ringing vigorously. She went to the door and saw a light in the yard shrubbery going on between the cat and a very large moccasin snake. The snake would dart its head at the cat and she with her foot would knock the head of the snake to one side every time. Finally the cat grabbed the snake by the back of the neck and shook it considerably. Mr. Fleming then came to the rescue and killed the snake with a stick. A few days after, the bells on the cat began to ring again in the front yard. Miss Fleming went out and found that the cat was in another combat with a huge snake. The cat put the snake to rout, and as the snake attempted to run in at the door Mr. Fleming killed it also with a stick. This is a remarkable cat and one we would like to own.—Marietta (Ga.) Journal.

### AGRICULTURAL.

**Getting Along Without Hay.**

We believe it is possible with a good crop of corn to get along with but very little hay, and to successfully carry all classes of stock through the winter in first-class condition. It is necessary, of course, to accomplish this to have the corn product put up in the very best condition. This means that it be harvested at the proper time, and after it is harvested to be prepared in such a way as to render it palatable, easily fed and easily handled. With the many modern machines now offered our readers for accomplishing this work, we do not know of a single excuse that any farmer or feeder can offer for permitting his stock to go into winter quarters this year with a shortage of good feed. Ensilage cutters, fodder shredders and huskers and like lines of machines will go a long way toward helping farmers to take care of their corn crop in such a way as to save and utilize nearly every part of it. This is a particularly good year to look after these things, and if it is done in the right way we believe our readers will be more than pleased with the outcome. We solicit the practical experience of those of our readers who have worked along these lines, and particularly in handling and feeding ensilage, handling and feeding fodder, and what machines have proven the best adapted to this line of work.—Prairie Farmer.

**Washing Curds.**

Nearly all cheese makers are troubled at times with curds which have an unpleasant flavor. Some have such curds nearly all the time during hot weather, while others have them but occasionally. As a remedy for such curds it has been suggested to wash them after milking with clean, pure water at a temperature of ninety-five to 100 degrees. The plan of washing is also recommended for fast-working curds.

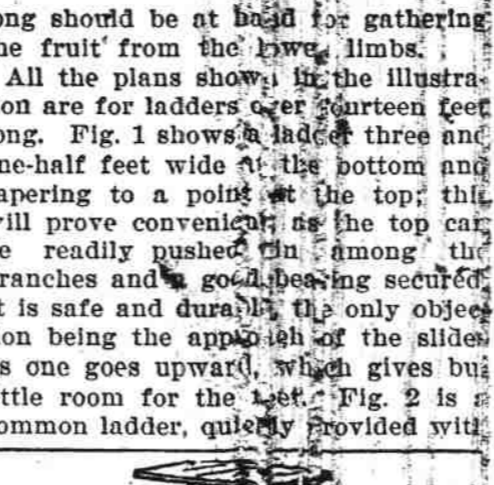
Some Canadian cheese makers go so far as to recommend washing all curds, good, bad and indifferent. One man expressed this view at the Cheese and Butter Makers' Convention by saying: "Washing does a bad curd good and a good curd no harm. The dairy department of the Ontario Agricultural College took up the study of this question of washing curds last spring. Experiments are not yet completed, but so far as carried out we would appear to be justified in saying: Washing curds of bad flavor improves them. Washing fast working curds improves them. Washing curds tends to decrease the yield of cheese. There is danger in washing curds with impure water. Indiscriminate washing of curds is unnecessary, and is 'hard on the average'—or, in other words, such a practice makes unnecessary extra labor, and requires more milk to make a pound of cheese. Curds should be washed with brains as well as with water.—Professor H. H. Dean, in Farm and Home.

**Bean and Pea Huller.**

A substantial bean and pea huller which will do the work well can be made at home at small expense. We begin with a piece of heavy plank eighteen inches wide and two feet long, beveling the end in sawing it off. Cut another piece eighteen inches long and join it to the first piece, covering the joint with a piece of lath dressed to make the inside of frame as nearly round as possible. Now drive nails on the inner rounding surface of the frame, placing them in rows two inches apart, setting the nails one and one-quarter to one and

long should be at hand for gathering the fruit from the lower limbs.

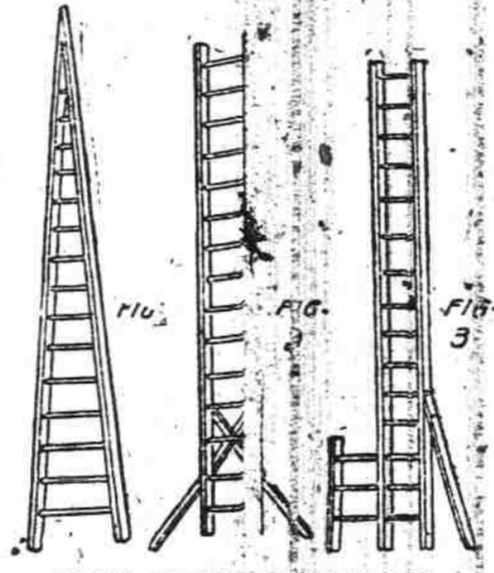
All the plans show for the illustration are for ladders of fourteen feet long. Fig. 1 shows a ladder of three and one-half feet wide at the bottom and tapering to a point at the top; this will prove convenient, as the top can be readily pushed in among the branches and a good bearing secured. It is safe and durable, the only objection being the approach of the slides as one goes upward, which gives but little room for the feet. Fig. 2 is a common ladder, quickly provided with



HOMEMADE SPARE LADDER.

expanded base supports by firmly nailing to the under side two strips, six feet long, in the manner shown. By using four bolts of suitable length, this extension is readily applied or removed as desired, and will be found safer than nails. In Fig. 3 a common ladder is fitted with two sets of extension slide pieces. The two lower rounds of the ladder, as shown on the right-hand side, extend to these pieces, the upper ends being beveled and nailed or bolted to sides of ladders indicated. The arrangement of the left-hand side is simply a modification of the other. The sides of the ladder are not marred or weakened by these additions.

In the good home-made step ladder shown, the side pieces are five and one-half feet long. The steps are two and one-quarter feet long. A cleat should be nailed to the side for supporting each end of the steps and the steps are also nailed to the sides. The



BROAD BOTTOM FOR LADDERS.

top is one foot wide and projects over one end about four inches to hold a basket or pail when harvesting the fruit. The supports are attached to side pieces by cotter-strap hinges. If one has no cotter straps, use No. 9 wire and make chains of five or six inches long. Use one but well-seasoned, light timber.—S. Georgia, in American Agriculturist.

**Save Comb of Honey.**

At the closing up of the honey season we usually use a number of frames of comb honey not yet extracted, and it is a good plan to reserve these combs for winter use. This pays better than feeding, and always makes the bees self-sustaining. These combs of honey, all well ripened and sealed up during the honey season, are the best and most healthy winter food, and the bees are more likely to get a more liberal supply than if we buy sugar and feed them.

Not only should we have a good reserve of the comb honey for winter use, but also for spring use. In early spring we answer a good purpose also, and are so much more convenient, and at any time through the winter we have a colony short of stores we can give them a frame of honey. There is no other way we can supply them. We will always have our bees in better shape, and the results from the plan of feeding will be a better insect, in the long run, than if we sold the honey and feed sugar instead.

These combs are not completed and all sealed up, but may only be partially filled with honey, but are all right for the purpose in this way, and by placing them in empty frames and covering them up with bees, they can be kept for a long time. The best way to store such combs is to place them in empty frames, using the same number of frames as we do when the bees occupy them, so that the combs may not touch each other, and thus stick them up one above the other, using an ordinary lid at the bottom, and also one on top, which will insulate them safely. All unsealed sections, or those partly filled, may be kept for the same purpose and given the bees during early spring, when they will clean them out in most cases before they draw on their honey in the brood chamber. Some practice open-air feeding with these unfinished sections by stacking them up and leaving but a small entrance to them.—A. H. Duff, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

**Fruit Ladders of Various Kinds.**

Many serious accidents occur each year in the picking of apples, cherries and similar fruits, by the ladder turning or tipping over sufficiently for the picker to lose his balance and fall. Nearly all of these accidents could be avoided by the use of a ladder with a broad base, with the ends widely separated when resting upon the ground, which will in a measure prevent sudden tipping.

All ladders should be made light and strong, and for ordinary trees a ladder eighteen feet long should enable one to reach the fruit conveniently. For convenience, however, and to save heavy lifting, one ten or twelve feet

### REMEMBER PORTO RICO.

REPUBLICANS WOULD WANT ONLY ENSLAVE THAT UNHAPPY ISLE.

Will Those Who Perpetrate So Foul a Deed Spare the American Workingman, the American Farmer, When They Have Gained the Power They Aspire to Hold?

Let the American voters remember our broken promises to Porto Rico and by his ballot erase the stain from the folds of our national emblem.

President Schurman, of the Philippine Commission, who, as "a gentleman and a scholar," has endeavored to throw the robe of rhetoric and the pious apology over the crimes of President McKinley and his abettors in the Philippines, could not stand the Porto Rican tariff act. In a letter to a friend, quoted in Senator Proctor's speech, President Schurman said:

"We are bound to this course by solemn promises. The supreme and irresistible reason for removing all customs barriers between the United States and Porto Rico is the promise made by General Miles, when first landing American forces on the island, that the Porto Ricans should enjoy the same rights, privileges and immunities as the people of the United States. On this understanding the Porto Ricans accepted American sovereignty, not only without opposition, but with joyful trust and confidence.

"The present issue is simply this: Shall we renege our solemn obligations to the national engagements? Shall this great republic break faith with the little island of Porto Rico? Having secured the fruits of General Miles' promise, shall we now renege the promise?"

"The American people will not tolerate any faltering with solemn obligations. Recognizing the national good faith as the nation's chief good, they will condemn any violation of it as the blackest crime. All over the country this Porto Rican question has stirred to the deepest the national heart and conscience; legislation, inspired by a breach of good faith, will bring a terrible nemesis.

"It is said that a tariff is needed between Porto Rico and the United States to provide a case for the courts to determine the extent of our jurisdiction over the new dependencies, especially the Philippine. I answer that no convenience, no expediency, no other obligation, ever justified a breach of the national good faith. Let me add, too, that this Porto Rican legislation is testing us before the eyes of the Filipinos, who keep well informed of all our doings. They will judge by this legislation of the value of American promises. When the ablest and most statesmanlike of Aguinaldo's emissaries to the Philippine Commission once expressed the fear that the American Government might not keep the promise it was making 'for Spain,' said he, 'made promises and broke them'—I silenced him with the reply: 'Signor, the United States is not Spain!'

"Is he now to learn—are all the Filipinos now to learn—that in the first legislation for our new dependencies we prove faithless to our pledges and recreant to our obligations? Such an exhibition of ourselves will strengthen the hands of Aguinaldo and the insurgents, because, unhappily, it can be used to support their persistent statement that the Americans are no more trustworthy than the Spaniards.

"At the very moment when we need to inspire confidence in the minds of the conquered Filipinos, shall we commit an act which will confirm their distrust of us, quicken their suspicions and breed new and perhaps ineradicable antipathies? God forbid."

**A Thunderbolt From Bryan.**

"The Republican party is not prepared to defend itself on the trust question, therefore they try to get it out of the campaign. The Republican party is not prepared to defend itself on the army question. They say there is no question of militarism, and yet an army four times as great as the standing army of 1896 is demanded by the President's message of December, 1898. How much do we spend for education in the United States? Less than \$200,000,000 a year. How much do the Republicans want to spend on a military establishment? One hundred million dollars a year. They want to spend more than half as much for a military establishment as we spend for the education of all the children in the United States. Is not that a step toward militarism? (Applause.) What reason can they give for it? They only give one. But I will give the one they do not give. There are two reasons which lead men in this country to want a large standing army. One is a domestic one; the other is connected with our foreign affairs. What domestic reason is there for a large army? To protect us from the Indians? No, the less Indians we have the more army the Republican party wants. That is not the cause.

### MCKINLEY MILITARISM.

A Pretty Penny to Pay For His Imperialism.

It is announced from Washington that the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy will call upon Congress for more than \$200,000,000 for the support of the army and navy for the next fiscal year. The appropriations for the army are being figured on a basis of 100,000 men.

It is pertinent in this connection to note the increased cost of the army and navy under the administration of William McKinley. For the year 1897 the army and navy, in round numbers, cost \$83,400,000. The estimate of \$200,000,000 for the next fiscal year is not to meet some emergency, but it is proposed as an permanent charge. The increase of over \$115,000,000 a year represents the charge that Oriental empire will place upon the republic.

This is a pretty penny to pay for the imperial enterprises for which McKinley stands. If it could be shown that the money was spent in a righteous cause; that it was for the spread of free institutions and the uplifting and betterment of mankind, it might be excusable. But it is for none of these things. It is being squandered to build up an Oriental empire, of which Great Britain's Indian empire is a model, for the enrichment of a favored few and for exploitation by syndicates. It is being spent to crush the aspirations of a people to attain freedom and independence that they may take their place among the nations of the earth.

And the American people are called upon to approve such a policy, to make permanent expenditures for the army and navy more than double the expenditures made for our military establishment prior to the war with Spain, that Mr. McKinley and Hanna and the trusts may have four years more of a "full dinner pail!"

**What Bryan Would Do.**

The Republican party says we are prosperous. Who's we?

The man who can get private concessions from the Republican Administration is prosperous, of course. Is he the only one worth talking about?

The world has no example of the opportunities afforded to those who can pay for legislation as is now on view. He (Roosevelt) spends more time in denouncing those who denounce the trusts than he does in denouncing the trusts themselves.

While Mr. Hanna says there are no trusts, there is one trust—that is an Ice Trust. But there are others trusts. We draw the line between honest and predatory wealth.

The laboring man wants more than protection from blackmail or a government by injunction. It can't be that the Ice Trust is any worse than any other form of trust, or our Republican Government would not be out West making speeches instead of being here curbing the trusts.

### REPUBLICAN COERCION.

WORKINGMEN DRAGOONED INTO VOTING FOR MCKINLEY.

Forcing Americans to Give Up the Dearest and Proudest Privilege of Their Citizenship—It is Imperialism—A Form of Political Slavery.

One of the most sinister features of the Presidential contest this year is the policy of coercion and intimidation alleged to have been adopted by the McKinleyite employers of labor, in all parts of the country. Persuasion and argument having failed to convert workingmen into supporters of McKinleyism, more drastic measures, it is charged, have been resorted to in order to assure the continued supremacy of the Republican party in national affairs. The workingman, the employe of the trust and corporations, the toilers in factories, mills and mines, are to be driven, it is said, into voting for Mr. McKinley against their convictions by methods which are as coercive as if the victims were dragged to the polls by a corporal's squad. This is the despotism to which we have come under the rule of the trusts, the moneyed interests and our "Napoleon" of "practical politics" and slyster finance.

The American people are a sober, law-abiding people, who abhor anarchy. The men who are promoting anarchy in this country are not the ridiculous creatures like Herr Most and his absurd followers. The most dangerous anarchists are those who prevent a fair expression of the people's will at the polls. They hold to the un-American theory that when they buy a man's labor his vote goes with it, and that vote must be cast for policies which will make the employer prosperous even if at the expense of the employe. Such men assume prerogatives more fitting an absolute despotism than a free republic. They are destroying the foundations upon which this Government was built. They are establishing a system of political serfdom against which there will one day be a mighty and irresistible revolt. They are the anarchists who are undermining our free institutions as effectively as if they employed the bayonet to assert their mastery. They are forcing the American workingman to give up the dearest and proudest privilege of his citizenship in order that they may have a government which will bestow extraordinary favors upon them. They are sowing the wind and they will be fortunate if they do not reap the whirlwind. Imperialism abroad is bad enough. Imperialism at home, as embodied in the coercion and intimidation of employes, involves the degradation of the citizen. It is a form of political slavery which will make the American people a nation of serfs wearing the collars of their masters, the trusts, financial institutions and favored interests which are endeavoring to control the Government.—Baltimore Sun.

**Bryan's Remedies For Trusts.**

Is, first, to put every trust-made article on the free-list; second, we propose that Congress shall provide that before any corporation does business outside of the State of its origin it shall take out a license from the Federal Government, and this license shall only be given when the corporation shows that it has no water in its stock and that it is not attempting to monopolize any branch of business. I believe that would be a great remedy for the trusts. I believe that no private monopoly could exist.—W. J. Bryan.

**The "Good" Trusts.**

Chairman Hanna says there are no trusts and the Republican National Committee confirms his declaration by issuing a campaign folder by millions in defense of trusts. This folder, on the strength of Carroll D. Wright's "statistics," shows that trusts are the workingman's only true friend.

However, it is to be noted that most of the Republican organs and orators admit that there are trusts and that they are of two kinds—good and bad. The good trusts are those that fill Mr. Hanna's campaign dinner pail; the bad ones are the trade unions. And according to the campaign folders which the Republicans are spreading broadcast the trusts have been an unmitigated blessing to labor. They have increased employment, they have increased wages, and they have lowered prices. They are therefore the crowning beneficence of McKinleyism.

But it must be remembered that the "statistics" upon which this charming Republican fantasy is built were supplied by Col. Carroll D. Wright. It is understood that the figures used by the trusts themselves are dreamed by him. Their reliability is therefore not to be questioned by any Republican organ or orator.

Yet it is an interesting fact that Col. Wright is a thoroughly discredited statistician. He has been shown up in a light so utterly dishonorable that what he says must always be regarded with suspicion. He understands that his job depends upon properly "cooked" prosperity figures; and with an expert knowledge of what is wanted he is always ready to meet the demands upon him.

However, the really significant thing about this folder is, that it commits the Republicans to an open defense of the trusts.

### The Real Calamity Howlers.

Men who shut down the mill "till they see how the election goes" are the real calamity howlers. Men who say the industries of the country will be paralyzed if Bryan is elected are the calamity howlers. Men who threaten a panic unless McKinley is chosen—they are the true and genuine calamity howlers, and they are more harmful to the nation than an army of rebels would be.