ALLIANCE DEPARTMENT.

O'er every land, in every age
Some curse of creed or human ban
Has controvened the rights of man,
E'en now some subtle power
Enthrones the wrong, exalts the knave,
While idlers reign and toilers slave.

Bertie County Alliance.

WHEREAS, It has been stated by some of the members of Bertie county Alliance that President Marion Butler of the North Carolina Farmer's State Alliance should have resigned upon accepting the nomination as elector at large, for the Presidency of the People's party, and whereas we have seen nothing in Marion Butler that disqualifies him as an Allianceman, and whereas it is the right and privilege of every member of the Alliance to officiate with any party he may choose. Therefore be it

RESOLVED, That Marion Butler is worthy of the highest trust reposed in him, and we will stand by him as an Allianceman.

Adopted by Bertie County Farmers Alliance February 16, 1893 in Council assembled in the court house in the town of Windsor, N. C.

A. J. COBB, Secretary
Bertie Co. Farmers' Alliance.

Alliance Meeting in Wayne County.

At a meeting of Salem sub-Alliance No. 513, on February 18th, 1893, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

RESOLVED, That we, the members of Salem Alliance, re-affirm our approval and support of the principles of the National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union, as declared in the Constitution of the Alliance and in the Ocala platform, and while it is our duty to support those principles and demands, in a strictly non-partisan spirit, we do not consider it an abandonment of Alliance principles to support men for office in favor of those principles, in preference to men opposed them.

RESOLVED, That we are in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and we think the amount of the circulating medium in this country should be speedily increased to at least $50 per capita, exclusive of legal reserves, and that the purchasing and debt paying power of the dollar, whether of silver, gold, or paper, should be at all times equal everywhere.

RESOLVED, That we condemn in the most decided manner the action of the present Legislature of North Carolina in passing resolutions requesting our Senators and Representatives in Congress to vote for the repeal of what is commonly called the Sherman silver law, which requires the Secretary of the Treasury to purchase $4,500,000 of silver each month, so as to increase the amount of money in circulation among the people.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the CAUCASIAN and Progressive Farmer, requesting them to publish the same.

J. W. THOMPSON, Secretary. H. D. HAM, President.

Sub-Alliance Meetings.

REDDICK ALLIANCE NO. 1,120.
TAYLOR'S BRIDGE, N. C.

Our Alliance is on a boom. Since the election we have received five new members and three applications now on file for the next meeting and still more expected. Reddick Alliance, or the greater portion of it is true and tried members. The cheating and frauds resorted to by the enemies of reform on the 8th of November makes us stronger for the Alliance, and for the battle in 1894 and 1896. Cheer up brethren and work in all the timber that is in your neighborhood. It is the duty of alliancemen to encourage all others who are fit for the Alliance to come in. Brethren remember that the Alliance did not come to go, it come to stay. As for me and my house we will stay with it till the people get justice.

With much success to the CAUCASIAN and its noble editor, and the mouthpiece of the N. C. Farmers State Alliance, we remain

Fraternally yours
M. J. RIVENBARK.

They Condemn The Act.

RESOLUTIONS OF FORK CREEK ALLIANCE No. 696.

February 25, 1893.

MR. EDITOR:—Seeing in the Progressive Farmer an article headed "A Cowardly Act on the Alliance" that the Legislature had passed a bill to repeal the charter of the State Alliance Business Agency Fund, and believing as we do, that it was intended for a deadly blow on the Alliance, as the Business Agency Fund is the right arm of the Alliance, therefore be it

RESOLVED, By the members of Fork Creek Alliance, No. 678, that we solemnly enter our protest against such uncalled for legislation, and that a goodly number of Fork Creek members are contributors to the fund and is well satisfied, and don't want it out. Without fund the Alliance would be very weak. We suppose the Legislature is Democratic in majority and some of Fork Creek's members voted that way, but such legislation as that will be long remembered. Any political sneak that will present such a bill in the Legislature or out of it should not be allowed to go in a legislative hall.

RESOLVED further, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to The Progressive Farmer and THE CAUCASIAN for publication.

J. T. CREECH, President. R. D. THOMPSON, Secretary

Rowan County.

Sir and Brother—I wrote yesterday for papers, soon thereafter I met a friend who manifested much concern about our Alliance charter.

I remember well that in our first State convention it was understood that the State fund was to be placed in the hands of a treasurer as permanent backing for "State Business Agent" and any one withdrawing or being dismissed from the order was to sell or transfer to an Allianceman only, and furthermore not be withdrawn from that fund. Now, if there was any provision to draw out any money, I am not aware of, and certainly think there was none, now in the light of Democratic rascality and bribery, and every other species of meaness we have still some rights and privileges if our charter is taken from us. a portion of money withdrawn, I want to say here that we are in better condition now without money than we were in the outset, from the fact that many are bidding for our trade, and up to this time we have dealt almost, if not altogether in cash, and have to-day of being the most reliable organization in existence. Therefore we cannot suffer much in this direction at present. and in time, if not at present, be a thorn in the side of those rascally representatives now playing marvels at the expence of the State. Send me one of the last weeks issues and also to the other two subscribers named in yesterdays order. I pray God help us in the light.

Fraternally
J. A. FISHER.

Anson County.

I am glad to inform you that the Alliance is not dead in this part of the moral vineyard, but is moving up grade. We had ten applicants for membership at our last meeting. The prospect for the future is very bright. The prosperity of the Alliance depends largely on the circulation of reform papers. In view of this end I will do all I can to spread your paper.

Yours very respectfully,
W. T. TUCKER.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, In the course of an unerring Providence, we have been called upon to mourn the loss of S. P. Hood our beloved brother of Falling Creek Alliance No. 445, therefore be it resolved

1st, That we bow in humble submission to His divine will who doeth all things well, feeling confident that our loss is his eternal gain.

2nd, That we cherish in our minds a fond remembrance of his many commendable traits of christian character and strive to prepare to meet him in heaven.

3rd, That we extend our sincere sympathy to his devoted wife and children and humbly commend them for comfort to the God whom he so faithfully served.

4th, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our Alliance, a copy be sent to the wife of our deceased brother, and a copy to the Progressive Farmer and THE CAUCASIAN.

J. H. TOLER,
T. J. SUTTON,
J. T. KENNEDY, } Com.

Getting in Better Shape Than Ever.

Our friends (?) sometimes tell us, that the Alliance is almost dead in certain sections. This may be true, and if it is, the order has shown itself worthy of having lived, which cannot be truthfully said of some things that have died and many that are still living.

But the Alliance is not dead. It is now undergoing a purging a lopping off of some of the branches which will only give it a vigorous life.

COLORADO'S NEW CONGRESSMEN.

They are Jeffersonian Democrats.

[Washington Post.]

John C. Bell, of Montrose, and Lafe Pence, of Denver, are the gentlemen who will represent Colorado in the next Congress. Mr. Pence succeeds Mr. Townsend. The former is but thirty-two years of age, an eloquent speaker, and it goes without saying an ardent advocate of silver. So is his colleague. Bell is a native of Tennessee and Pence of Indiana.

"I came," said Mr. Bell, "from the greatest silver producing district of the world, including Gunnison, Aspin, Creede, and I were elected by combined Democratic and independent forces, but of course there were Republicans who supported us on the silver issue. That is the paramount question with the people of Colorado. Both of us have been life-long Democrats, but our allegiance to bimetallism is stronger than to caucus. The Democratic party is in imminent danger of going to pieces if legislation is not had in the interests of the people. As for myself, I am unable to see any difference between an Eastern Democrat and an Eastern Republican; both obey the behests of money kings, who want gold alone as the standard of value.

"What we want is for the producing sections, the South and West, to unite. Combined they can run this government on true Democratic lines. The national banks have too long usurped powers that they should have never exercised, but for lo! these many years we haven't had a President or Secretary of State that has not pursued the policy desired by national bankers. All we need for a revival of prosperity is a rehabilitation of silver to its ancient and honorable office as a money metal of equal dignity and use with gold."

RARE DEVELOPMENT, WITH A MORAL.

If President Harrison can afford to appoint Judge Jackson, a Democrat, to a position on the Supreme Court bench, as he has done; if President-elect Cleveland can afford to appoint Judge Walter Q. Gresham Secretary of State, which is the first place in his Cabinet, as he has done; and if T. R. Jernigan, editor and proprietor of the State Chronicle, which claims to be the organ of the Democratic party, can associate with himself on the editorial staff of that paper, Mr. J. C. Logan Harris, one the most pronounced Republicans in the State, which he has done, then why in the name of common sense should our farmers and Alliancemen allow themselves longer to quarrel over and divide on petty partisan questions? The curtain is rising, the people will soon see what is going on behind the scenes.—Prog. Farmer.

Subscribe to The Caucasian $1.00 per year.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

"There is no material progress that is well based and permanent without agricultural progress."

Feeding Young Chickens.

Young chickens, when just from the shell, are well fed by nature, as they absorb the yolk a few minutes before coming out. They therefore need no feed for twenty-four hours, and even thirty-six hours' fast will be no serious deprivation. It is best not to feed them until they are about thirty-six hours old, as the rest and warmth will, by that time, have given them strength and activity. The first meal should be bread crumbs, moistened with milk, and allow course oatmeal also. Continue this feed until they are a week old, giving a little chopped lettuce or cabbage once a day. In mixing the bread crumbs and milk, it would not be out of place to first beat up an egg in the milk. If bread crumbs are not convenient, which is often the case when there are large numbers of chicks, make a thick porridge of oatmeal and rice mixed, cook well and let it become cold. Now beat up an egg in milk or buttermilk, or even hot water, and add to the porridge. Thicken the porridge with corn meal and feed to them. It must be borne in mind that no food is good for young chicks if continued, and hence it should be varied. After they are a week old, they should be given screenings, course oatmeal, cracked corn, millet seed, sorghum seed, broken rice, or any other hard food that they can eat, but the soft food should also be given at least twice a day. Be cautious about feeding too much hard boiled eggs. Everybody recommends such a diet, and poultry writers seem to make that kind of food alone sufficient for young chicks, but, our word for it, you will cause them to become constipated if eggs are used too freely. A good food, after the second day, is cold boiled rice, thickened stiffly with very fine oatmeal, fine bran (ship stuff), and corn meal, equal parts. After mixing warm it a little and feed. By all means get a bone mill, or procure bone-meal, and mix a little together with powdered charcoal, in the soft food. The common amoniated bone-meal will not answer; button filings, or bones from the table are preferable. Twice or three times a week, if convenient, after the first week, feed finely chopped meat of some time, avoiding salt or pickled meats. Feed it cooked or raw. When green stuff is not procurable, a few onions (with tops), lettuce, cabbage or young rye, chopped fine, will be relished. One of the best foods in cold weather, when green stuff cannot be had, is to take clover hay and cut it very fine. A tobacco cutter answers well for cutting it, and pour boiling water plentifully over the chopped clover and let it stand all night. The next morning boil it, adding potatoes, carrots, turnips, beats or anything you prefer. A small piece of beef, beef liver or ground meat may be put in. When well cooked thicken with one part fine bran, one part ground oats, and two parts corn meal, salting to taste. Now add a teaspoonful of the bone meal and the same quantity of charcoal, and you have a cheap, nutritious, variable food, which contains all the elements necessary for growth, heat and health. Once a week parch some wheat screenings, ground oats, or even corn meal, and feed to hem, the meal being moistened.—Poultry Keeper.

Are the Farmers Responsible?

A traveling statesman, who stopped long enough in Washington to talk to a newspaper reporter (they all do that) declares that a pitiful state of affairs prevails in the agricultural regions and that this condition is common to the farmers in the south, in the west, in the southwest and in the northwest; and he gives out the further information that the farmers themselves are responsible for it. He said that instead of diversifying their crops they stick to cotton, corn or wheat, and he wants a school established where they can go and learn how to attend to their busiuess.

Now this is a very large way to put it, and statesmanship oozes out of every pore of the interview, but we have discovered that when statesmanship leaves the halls and lobbies of the assembly houses it is very much at sea. It is a pretty big thing when it is engaged in lobbying a bill through, or in getting office, but when the handles of a plow are put in its hands it is simply a tottering wreck. We ask some of these great statesmen to put themselves in the place of the farmers and see how they would come out. Our opinion is that they would crawl out of the little end of the horn every time.

It is but a piece of flippancy for men who are plunging and snorting around in the political show-ring to say that the farmers are responsible for their condition. The very fact that this condition is common to all sections shows that the cause has its origin beyond the control of the farmers. A few years ago the farmers of the west and northwest were exceedingly prosperous. A few years ago the farmers of the south and southwest were more prosperous than they are now. It is but a dull person who will say that they are responsible now for a condition that is almost intolerable.

No, the cause is in the financial legislation of the Republicans; in the demonetization of silver; in the constantly appreciating value of the gold standard; in the tax which Great Britain is enable to exact by purchasing a dollar's worth of India cotton or wheat for 64 cents of American silver; in the law that outlaws their property as collatteral for loans; in the system that causes the currency of the country to collect and congest at a few money centers.

The farmers will never have an opportunity to be prosperous until there is a radical change in our financial system.—Atlanta Constitution.

A malicious motive is almost sure to betray itself in spite of its author's studied concealment, or honored words and pious phrases.

PRESIDENT BUTLER.

Speaks in Rockingham to an Attentive Audience—Synopsis of His Speech.

(Our Home.)

We had the pleasure of hearing the address of Hon. Marion Butler, at Rockingham, last Thursday. He spoke about an hour and a half on the object and mission of the Alliance movement and the necessity of organization and co-operation. After congratulating the town people for their presence he began in his usual earnest and forcible manner to show the imperative necessity for organization. He spoke of this as distinctly an age of co-operrtion. If the time has not come for farmers to organize, will some one please tell us when to begin? Farmers should organize in order that they may come in contact with each other and exchange opinions and thereby get the benefits of each others experiments. He also showed that great benefits should come from social intercourse and thus result in improvement socially. Working and making produce not the only things necessary to prosperity. Government is necessary to see that even handed justice is done to all classes. He asked if this is being done now, offering ten minutes or even half an hour to any one who would answer. Admitting then that justice is not being done, whose duty is it to see that the Government is properly administered?

Here he made a sarcastic allusion to the charge that the Alliance had "shot right into the Third party." Business men have already found out that the way to get what they want is to vote for it. Some Alliancemen voted with the Democratic party and some with the People's party, each conscientiously believing that he was right. If your information was wrong your conscience led you wrong, for the conscience is governed by the intellect. A man who will read but one side of a question is blind and don't want to see the truth. He repeated the charge, and challenged contradiction, that the Associated Press dispatches were framed by and under direct supervision of the money power. Plutocracy holds the avenues of intelligence, hence perverts the minds of the people. The money power knew that they could never bind the people in industrial slavery until they first bound them in intellecual bondage. We have commenced and it's a tremendous battle, but we are not going to stop. The fight is in the interest of truth. No political party is going to do anything for any class unless they are compelled to do it; therefore, perpetual organization is necessary. Politicians work out of fear. Organization is needed to make them fear. Stay organized and be able to bring such pressure to bear that law-makers dare not resist it. Farmers and merchants should make a bargain that if the party in power gives us equal justice it shall receive our joint endorsement and vice versa. Why are you not as mad now as before the election? Did you work yourself up into such a fury? No, it was the men who make politics a business. The country is getting in bad fix when diflerences in politics cannot be tolerated. Sad to look upon neighbors fighting each other and all because politicians have made a fool of them.

After reviewing the present situation the speaker continued: I consider this the brightest day in the history of our country for popular government. (Applause.) The lines have been drawn and the issues fairly discussed. The election of the Democratic party is the most fortunate thing that ever happened. If they do not give what they promised the people will know why. To-day the people are nearer justice than at any time since Thos. Jefferson and old Jackson were laid down in their graves. (Applause.) All true men should lay aside bitter feeling and do justice to the party that does justice to us.

We cannot do Mr. Butler justice in attemdting to give even a synopsis of his speech. We hope to have him ere long to address the people of Union and Anson counties.

Special Offer for February and March.

The National Watchman, Washington, D. C., will give during the months of February and March to the person sending in each fifth club of ten subscribers, free one year's subscription to the Arena, published in Boston, Mass., which is the only magazine that is interested in the reform movement This publication should receive the support of all reformers. The subscription price is $5 per year. Or we will send them any five reform papers of their own selection. Every reader of this notice can get up a club of ten subscribers to the Watchman if they will only try. It is only 50 cents a year, and in reach of all! It is a publication that all good reformers are interested in, has as contritors Senators Kyle, Stewart, Peffer, and all of the People's party Congressmen now in Congress, besides the best outside talent in the country. Remember this offer is only good during February and March. We shall keep a record of the clubs as they are received, and every fifth one of ten we will send the above to, and we will besides publish a complete list of the clubs as they are received each week. Make all remittances payable to the National Watchman Company, Washington, D. C.

WOULD YOU HERE FROM KANSAS?

If so, subscribe for The Kansas Commoner, published at the home of L. D. Lewelling, the first man on earth to be elected governor of a great state by the People's party.

The Commoner has been published nearly six years and from the start has been an aggressive advocate of the now "People's Party principles." It is brimful of news from every quarter of the United States, and especially from Kansas. It has forty-eight columns, all home print. Send 25 cents for a subscription trial of three months. of $1.00 for one year. Sample copy free. Address,

THE KANSAS COMMONER,
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Notice.

Please don't send stamps if you can avoid it, and be sure to send none but one and two cent denomination.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

A Plucky Boy.

"And what do you think, Papa! A gentleman left his horse down on the beach, yesterday, with his two little children in the carriage. The horse ran away and came right up past our house?"

The speaker was Harry Bradford, a bright boy of ten years. He was the oldest of five children, and, with his brother who was three years younger, he had come to meet their father at the train, and was now telling him what had happened since they last saw him.

Mr. Bradford had taken his family to the seaside for the summer vacation, and they were enjoying it to the utmost; for they had taken their pony, and with riding, boating. and swimming, the boys were having a royal holiday. The father remained at his business in the city through the week, but came to them every Friday night; and Saturdays and Sundays, when the children had him to join them in their sport and rest, they considered the best days of all.

The place chosen by the Bradford family was a mile or two outside one of the fashionable cities by the sea. Between two rocky headlands, a mile and a half apart, a beautiful beach of white sand stretched in a graceful curve, and upon it rolled the surf in dark-green waves breaking continually into white foam. Here the children played in the sand bathed in the clear water, or rode in their pony-cart along the hard, smooth beach.

The farm house where they boarded was about a quarter of a mile back from the beach, on an avenue much frequented by riders and driving parties from the gay city near by.

The coming of summer visitors had occasioned quite a transformation in the old house. A piazza had been added to the front, and on it hung a hammock, while another hammock could be seen under the apple-trees in the orchard which lay on the ocean side of the mansion. The grass had been trimmed to make a smooth lawn, the house had been painted, red tubs with flowers in them were placed at various points, and a semicircular graveled drive-way led from a gate below the house, at the edge of the orchard, past the front of the low piazza, and out to another gate as far above the house as the first was below—the two gates being perhaps one hundred and fifty feet apart.

Everything about the premises had a very attractive appearance, especially to Mr. Bradford, as he came from his hot city office, driving up the pleasant road about sunset, his bright eager boys recounting the tale of their week's doings to his willing ears.

When Harry spoke of the runaway horse, Mr. Bradford was at once interested, for he imagined the feelings of the frantic father on seeing his little children in such imminent danger. So he said:

"Did the children get hurt, Harry?"

"O, no, Papa; the horse was stopped."

"Who stopped him, my boy?"

"Mr. Marsh did, Papa;—but I helped, too."

Finding that no serious consequences had come from the adventure, Mr. Bradford paid little attention to Harry's modest avowal of a part in it, and as the boy said no more about the runaway, conversation turned into other channels, and the father thought no more of it until after supper.

Mr. Marsh, whom Harry had mentioned, was a New York gentleman, who, with his wife and baby, was stopping at the same house with the Bradfords.

After the evening meal, Mr. Bradford came out upon the piazza to enjoy the fresh breeze from the ocean, and there found Mr. Marsh sitting alone, and apparently in deep thought.

Mr. Bradford greeted him with a hearty shake of the hand, and drawing a chair to his side, seated himself, saying:

"Well, Mr. Marsh, Harry tells me you had quite an excitement here yesterday. How about the runaway?"

"It was the pluckiest act I ever saw!" said Mr. Marsh. half rising.

Mr. Bradford looked at him in amazement. "What do you mean?" he asked.

"Let me tell you about it," said Mr. Marsh. "Yesterday, after we all had come up from bathing, I sat here on the piazza, reading, with baby in my lap. Your children were playing on the grass in the orchard, near that lower gate, and Mrs. Marsh sat near me on the piazza.

"Suddenly we heard the clatter of a horse's feet, and a shout in a man's voice: 'Stop that horse! stop that horse!' Looking up, I saw a carriage containing two little children, about two and three years old, drawn by a horse that was madly rushing straight up the road. It was a terrible moment. I turned to give the baby to Mrs. Marsh, and ran for the upper gate, as I knew the horse would pass the lower gate before I could get there. But Harry had seen him too, and as the horse came past, the boy shot out from the gate like a flash of light, and without a word sprang at the horse's head, seized the bridle, and held on with a grip like a vise. His weight was insufficient to stop the frightened animal, which dragged the boy, his feet hardly touching the ground, from the point where he seized it, over the entire distance to the upper gate. Here I also was able to clutch the bridle, and we brought the horse to a standstill. When the father came up, he was so agitated that he could not speak."

Such was the adventure so simply told by Harry, when he said—"But I helped too."

My readers may be glad to know that this is no story made up from imagination. "Harry" is a real live boy, only eleven years old now, though of course his name is not Harry, nor his father's name Bradford.—St. Nicholas.

BABY RUTH.

We said last week that we had decided to suppress baby Ruth, but the boys and girls who read THE CAUCASIAN object. Several have written saying that they had rather see baby Ruth's picture than her papa—Cleveland. The children shall have their way, so we give the picture this week of little Ruth Cleveland.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., Mar. 1st 1893.

THE CAUCASIAN LETTER BOX:—I am a little boy 13 years old, Pa takes several papers, but I am more interested in the children's column of your paper than all the others. I feel like thanking you so very much for the space given us in your valuable paper. Below I give an enigma, that some of the boys and girls who are readers of your paper may send you an answer.

(Enigma No. 5.)

I am composed of 12 letters:—My first is in moon, but not in sun; my second in grain, but not in ton; my third is in sorrow, but not in woe; my fourth in friend, but not in foe; my fifth is in wolf, but not in lamb; my sixth in hymn, but not in psalm; my seventh is in bird, but not in fish: my eight in cup, but not in dish; my ninth is in steel, but not in glass; my tenth in pearl, but not in brass; my eleventh is in grief, but not in joy; my twelfth in girl, but not in boy; my whole you may search, and find if you can, the name of a great and useful man. Yours truly,

GEORGE LYNCH.

Problem. (No. 6.)

Adam, God made out of dust,
But thought it best to make me first.
So I was made before the man,
To answer His most holy plan.
My body He did make complete,
But without arms or legs or feet.
My ways and acts he did complete,
But to my body gave no soul.
A living being I became,
And Adam gave to me a name.
I from his presence then withdrew,
And more of Adam never knew.
I did my master's law obey,
Nor from it never went astray.
Thousands of miles I go in fear,
But seldom on earth appear.
For purpose wise which God did see,
He put a living soul in me.
A soul from me my God did claim,
And took from me the soul again.
For when from me soul had fled,
I was the same as that when first made.
And without hands feet or soul,
I travel on from pole to pole.
I labor hard by day and night,
To fallen man I give great light
Thousands of people young and old,
Do by my death great light behold.
No rite or rong can I conceive,
The scriptures I cannot believe,
Although my name there in is found,
They are to me as empty sound.
No fear of death doth trouble me,
Real happiness I shall never see.
To Heaven I shall never go,
Nor to the grave nor hell below.
Now when these lines you closely read,
Go search the Bible with all speed.
For my name is recorded there,
I honestly to you declare.

S. P. DENNING.

Numerical Enigma. (No. 2.)

I am composed of sixty-seven letters, and form a couplet from a poem by Young.

My 3-45-25-6 is to beat. My 15-51-44-55-12-35-47 is unaffected. My 20-27-42-57-50-18 is covert. My 67-30-64-29-60 is to negotiate. 32-62-17-41. is a garden vegetable. My 26-58-48-16-1 is the cry of a certain animal. 22-2-40 is misery. My 49-56-36-68 is to angle. My 39-10-24-9 is a repast. 46-5-14-31 is to throw out. My 19-37-59-61 is an open vessel. My 43-34-4-11-53-8 is undeviating. My 28-38-66-21-13-54 is powerful. My 23-65-33-52-7 is to boast.

HELEN D.

Send in your answer to this Enigma to be published in next issue. Address, "THE CAUCASIAN Letter Box."

WHAT AN EDITOR SAYS.

A novelist and editor whose name is a house-hold word in America and Europe, recently remarked, as a friend found him amid a pile of newspapers, "The only periodical I read through is The Youth's Companion—and I read that through every week." "For your children, I suppose," said his visitor. "No, for myself," was the reply. "It is a wonderful paper."

The announcements of The Youth's Conpanion for 1893 make this story easily credible. Seldom if ever has it presented so varied a programme of articles and stories, or so striking a list of eminent contributors. It never ceases to be a young people's paper; but it long since lifted itself to be also a most versatile, instructive and facinating paper for all the family. One of the marked features this coming year is the appearance of the seven successful stories for which the famous prize of $6,500 were awarded. No less than 2.963 stories competed for these prizes. The regular "every day" stories of The Companion will be contributed by over 100 authors, all of them popular, and some of them the best-known story-writers in America. Only $1,75 a year.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston

Only one person in a thousand dies of old age.

WOMAN'S SPHERE

"Many talk about woman's sphere
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper yes or no,
There's not a life, a death or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it."

FOR WOMEN.

The Mother of Washington.

There is an interesting controversy between the National Mary Washington Memorial Association, of which President Harrison is the head and in which the widow of Chief Justice Waite is the leading woman director, and the Fredericksburg, Va., association. Principally through the efforts of women, money has been raised in the past five years for a monument over the grave of Washington's mother in the Virginia city. The work has been mainly in the hands of the national association, which, after the funds had been collected, contracted with a Buffalo company for a monument to cost $11,500. This was to consist of a massive granite base and a tall shaft of the same material, the whole to be fifty feet in height. Its plainness was intended to typify the simple and unassuming character of Mary Washington's life.

The Fredericksburg association, whose president is the mayor of the city, has seen fit, however, to object to the memorial on the ground of unsuitability. A letter issued by the mayor desires the national organization to break its contract and put off building the monument till it has raised $100.000, $40,000 to be used in improving the grounds, and the remainder in constructing a much more pretentions memorial. Considering the fact that for sixty years the grave of Mary Washington and its surroundings have been so neglected that their condition is a reproach to the community, and that the work of righting the wrong has been left largely to the women of the nation, this action of the Fredericksburg society seems to be, to say the least, ungracious.

Mary, the mother of Washington, died in 1789, not long after the inauguration of her son as the first President of the United States. In 1833 Silas Burrows, a wealthy and patriotic citizen of New York, offered to build a monument over her grave. The work was begun and the cornerstone was laid with imposing ceremonies by President Andrew Jackson in May of the same year. Financial reverses overtook Mr. Burrows, it is said, and the monument never rose above its basal structure. This and the marble monolith which was intended to top the pile, but which rests by its side, half buried in the accumulated mold of years, have been clipped by relic hunters and cracked by the weather. To remove this melancholy ruin and replace it with a monument worthy of Mary Washington, the National Memorial association was formed. The task of raising the money for the purpose has not been an easy one and the contributions have been gathered from all parts of the country. If the results are not satisfactory to Fredericksburg the national association will, it is said, build its monument at Mount Vernon, where it will be warmly welcomed.—New York Press.

All About Churning.

(To The Editor of The Dispatch.)

Please tell me how to manage milk so as to make butter come quickly both in winter and in summer. Is it best to churn sweet cream, sour cream, or clabbered cream? How much hot and cold water is sufficent to pour into a churn containing one gallon of cream? and how do you tell when it is necessary to put in hot or cold water? What is the trouble when butter will not come under any circumstances? What should be the temperature of cream when you begin to churn, and should the churn be hot or cold? A SUBSCRIBER.

Unless a centrifugal separator is used milk set in cans in water at a temperature of 45° will give the most satisfactory results. At this temperature all the cream will rise in from eight to twelve house.

Butter can be made from either sweet or sour cream. It should not be clabbered for the best results. If sour, churn at from 65° to 68° in winter and from 60° to 65° in summer. If sweet, at from 54° to 60° in summer. If too warm the butter will come soft; if too cold the cream will whip into foam and the churning will be protracted unnecessarily. Hot water need never be poured into the cream. The cream may be warmed by setting the can containing it in water of the desired temperature and stirring till the proper temperature is reached. A thermometer is indispensable. Guesswork will not do.

If butter will not come when the above conditions are attained it is usually caused by using the milk from some cow in the heard which has been too long in milk. The result comes from an excess of caseine in the cream.

The churn should always be scalded before being used and usually rinsed out with cool water before the cream is put in. It should be of about the temperature desired for the cream. Judgment and experience are the only guides in this matter.

OVER THEY GO.

Hon. George H. Walsh, Republican Speaker of the House of Representatives of Nebraska, has become disgusted with the party, pulled out, washed, and joined the Democratic party.—Wil. Star.

We can't see that a Republican need go the trouble to leave his party and join the Democratic party. They are so near together that it is hardly worth the trouble.

How easy it is to misunderstand and then misrepresent another. And how some people seem to delight in, feed and fatten on such things! Why is it so? Alas! only one of many sad proofs of the deep depravity of human nature.

QUEER DOINGS IN W

A SMART YANKEE ORG
CLEVELAND FREE TRADE

RAM KAT, WAKE CO., N.
February, 15, 18
[Special to The Caucasian.]

My Dear Maryann:—As you me kopys of yo KONASHUN I I'de rite yew the nuse from Kat.

Wether fur the pass few hes bin kool and wet, ev frooz up, specially most gren The oonly things lef is a few ikrats.

Alliance folks was mity bout the legislatur pealin Alliance charter, till the the Kleaveland klubs that tind to take its plase.

About 2 weaks ago a mi oyly tunged yanky kum thru Kat quirin for the boss He was not long findin I is son of Mr. Atkinsum who memberd as Mr. Farmers Oldes (of the State Kropk emtun Mesenger, Sharlnte and Richmunde Dissپatch erbout Gideon Wilsons saying erbout ther inkun The saide smart yanky Rawley spent 2 days legislatur erbout the kondi the farmers and was tole latur would repeel the charter, sum of the dimikra ancemen wus mity anxus ther Alliance konstituants wood refruse ter send them the nex legislatur. The sed dimikrats and farmers Oldes, jow dannls, tom jurn of the dimikrat alliance bizness agency fund bill and to fyx up the plans send to Ram Kat as erbuve sed. He ter be sent by Mister Clea fur the purpus of bringing to ther poor down trodden He was an organizen free tra He had sampals of silke, nen and wullen guds also sum nives and forkes. He tole dimikrats that Mr. Cleavla mity anxus ter pervide fur ter do so had ter nex Kanne Yunitead Staits, and had uned him ter organize Klea klubs said he, ef yew wil tal aigency and organize the klub may talk this set of nives and for $15.00 kash and Mr. Klea will send you a free traid Ka karriage in 30 days. The mikrat accepted the agency, nives and forkes and Kleaveland yanky fifteen The sade yanky being sick dimmikrat it was insisted he the nite, which he did, but klever to pose on good natur an act of kindness tew his land frens promised tew dollars worth uv sugger at 3 poun an koffey at 12½ poun.

Now mi deer maryann don think the dimmikratz is no erful uv our interests and than ther alliance? But Mr. Atkinshum and ther Kleave dimmikratz may wate mun further karriage and sugge raughply. Several other dim hearn uv how they had bin and went out er huntin ther fur ter git the agency er Kleaveland klub, in fac ther surch for ther frend so yearnest that ther rodes kut up so peeples party git ter towne.

Ther is no uther nuse the wyfe uv ther agricultura ledge purfessur left home dais and left hym ter keep She left some butter milk fur ther piggs. Hea thot sweat milk and wus turned, it 4 ours, kood git no butter quit. Splainin the situ his wyfe, she tole it as er good Whin thar is euny mo rite er gin. I aint no

DAM PE

P. S The lass hearn uv our he was er makin fur Hollie fer ter git Myster Allfird ter ther aigency.

Tom Haryson sais ef krats passes the dorg d—n if hea voats fur them Ike and Tom is possum hunters and doan want no taxx. Er Rawlly loryar ther alliance wus er sekret cal serciety and ort ter be Sez i why did yer voat fer Ka ryburry and Coke, and he must jine with ther devil the 3rd party. No

THREE PER CENT. BONDS

A $500,000,000 Contraction in currency and a Financial Panic.

EDITOR POST;—It appears the Government proposes to issue for $50,000,000 of gold now banks. When this is done there be a $50,000,000 contraction currency, and a financial panic be inevitable. Mr. Cleveland pledged to economy and I venture predict that he will hold invio the Treasury during four years 000,000 in lawful money for payment of these bonds. The not a doubt that he will consider to be a piece of extravagance spend a single penny of this $50 000 borrowed from the people.

Instead of issuing $50,000,000 3 per cent. bonds, we can get the banks $50,000,000 of gold quickly, directly, and at no exp by exchanging for this gold $50 000 of new gold certificates bea 1 to 2 per cent. interest. There two pieces of paper, each a sacr ligation of the richest nation sarth, one called a bond, which contract the currency and cau financial panic, the other called gold certificate, which will incre our currency—the former is Wall street wants, the latter is the people want. In whose int will the House of Representat vote?

W. H. Cox

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.

The test of a man is not wh he can govern a kingdom single ded, but whether he can govern self, and thus have his private tender and considerate, so as to his wife and children happy.