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THE CAUCASIAN.

Everybody put a shoulder to the wheel now. The goldbugs are sowing the country down with their misleading literature. Let's meet them. Send $1.00 for five copies of the CAUCASIAN 3 mos.

VOL. XIV. RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1896. NO. 34.

GREAT LAWYER CONVENTION.

A Curious Combination Of Comrades Calling Themselves the Democratic Party.

THEY COME TO THE CAPITAL CITY IN NUMBERS—THEY CATCH NEARLY EVERYTHING IN SIGHT AND CALL ON THE PEOPLE TO HELP THEM HOLD IT DOWN.

WATSON and MASON Head the Ticket of a Conglomeration Calling Itself Democracy—These Two "SONS From Rise That Victory Shall Perch Upon Their Banners—Sons of Toil Not in the Scheme—A Little Bill—A Merry, Howling, Screeching Mob of "Respectability"—Incidents.

On came the Postmasters,
Federal office men,
Revenue officers,
Over Six Hundred.
Lawyers in front of them,
Lawyers to right of them,
Lawyers to left of them,
Some One Has Blundered.

For Governor, CYRUS B. WATSON, of Forsyth.

For Lieutenant Governor, THOMAS W. MASON, of Northampton.

For Secretary of State, CHARLES M. COOKE, of Frankin.

For State Treasurer, B. F. AYCOCK, of Wayne.

For State Auditor, R. M. FURMAN, of Buncombe.

For Superintendent of Public Instructions, JOHN C. SCARBOROUGH, of Johnston.

For Attorney-General, F. I. OSBORNE, of Mecklenburg.

For Associate Justices of the Supreme Court, A. C. AVERY, of Burke; and GEORGE H. BROWN, of Beaufort.

The above is the ticket nominated by an assemblage which met in Raleigh on July 25th and called itself the Democratic party.

The fellow who undertakes to tell how it was done faces a tough job, even though he may have seen the whole programme from beginning to end.

A description of the crowd that did the work would defy the tongue or pen of any mortal man.

It is unorthodox to call a Democratic convention a "howling mob." The Democratic organization embodies all the respectability in the State (?) you know, and their silk woven sensibilities would be jagged and frazzled at being called a mob. But if this conglomeration was not a "howling mob," then the eternal Almighty can never get a gang get together on this earth that would deserve that epithet.

A Populist or a Republican convention that would be as altitudinously and longitudinously uproarious and tumultous as this convention was, would be heralded the country over as the most unruly, disrespectful, hooting, howling rabble that ever got together since the days of the canaille in France.

But it must be said that the convention was of good temper and vast humor. There was nothing really acrimonious about it. It kept up an eternal and infernal din from start to finish, but it was all devoid of harshness.

THE BEGINNING

The Democratic party (not the Democracy) began to come in on Monday. On Thursday morning there were enough people in the city to make a big convention, numerically speaking.

We want it distinctly understood that we think it was a *big* convention; but we want it more distinctly understood that NOBODY IS SCARED. And the reason for not being scared will appear later on.

If the various kinds and grades of Democrats who were present could be turned into textile fabrics and joined together, they would make a crazy quilt of such intricate and complicated pattern and such diversity of Democratic party color as would give a weak minded observer the political "jim-jams." The goldbug Democrat was here: the high tariff Democrat, the low tariff Democrat, the silver Democrat, the corporation Democrat, the anti-trust Democrat, the plaid trust Democrat, the "my-daddy-was" a Democrat, the "I-was-born" Democrat, the "I-was-rocked-in-the-cradle" Democrat, the "my-mother-taught-me-at-her-knee" Democrat, the "I-didn't-seek-this-nomination" Democrat, the "I am-willing-to-make-any-sacrifice" Democrat, the money-good-in-Yurrup" Democrat, the-victory-will-perch-upon-our-banner Democrat, the drunk Democrat, the sober Democrat—but what's the use of trying to name all of them? It would take too much time and space. The people already know about them. It was a collocation of post-masters, revenue agents, Federal office holders and lawyers—mostly lawyers. If the truth could be ascertained THE CAUCASIAN would bet sixteen to one that more delegates came to this convention on free railroad passes than ever came to any other convention held in the State of North Carolina.

A BIG CAUCUS.

The first movement toward anything like a conference was a big caucus called together on Wednesday night in Metropolitan hall. A question of whether it would be advisable to nominate a State ticket before the Chicago convention met had arisen, and this led to a suggestion that it might be the proper thing to elect delegates to Chicago only at this convention, and call another State convention after the Chicago convention met to nominate a full State ticket. This suggestion seemed to be gaining some strength and the understood purpose was to discuss it. The caucus developed, however, into a vain, silly, fool's-errand chase of some scheme by which the Populists might be fooled into voting the Democratic party ticket.

The very first man called on for a speech in this caucus was Kope Elias, the rankest goldbug Democrat in the State. He said he was a gold man but would subordinate his views and that the views of 47,000 more gold Democrats in the State would be subordinated to the will of the majority. He was wildly applauded. Democratic partyites always applaud a man who will crush down the principles for the sake of party.

Ex-Congressman Thos. G. Skinner was the next to speak and he declared that it made no difference to this convention whether a gold standard man or a silver man was nominated. It was the Democratic party and they were going to elect him. He referred to the two convention movement and said "we did not come here to adjourn." Then he strayed away from the matter before the caucus and by a cute move led a little stampede in favor of Cyrus B. Watson for Governor.

R. B. Peebles and Thos. W. Mason advocated two conventions. Capt Mason had sense enough to acknowledge that something was wrong with the Democratic party and declared that somebody had made a mistake. Then he said a horde of Southern Democrats were *coming back* to their principles. They could not come back unless they had gone off, and when they persisted in going off the honest, patriotic men refused to go with them. These men are now in the Peoples Party and they *will stay there.*—ED.]

Several other speakers participated in the discussion, but no action was taken, it being only a so-called informal caucus. But the stampede toward Watson for Governor had been begun. It was a cute, clever machine move.

THE BEGINNING OF FUN, FAST AND FURIOUS.

The convention began to assemble in the Academy of Music a little before noon on Thursday. It was a sweltering hot day. The hall is badly ventilated and it was emphatically warm. "Very sultry" said one delegate. "Sultry indeed" said another "its sulphurous." "It's d—d hot in here" snapped one old sinner while a shower of perspiration rolled off his face. Another said: "I would like to know why the committee wanted to select the sub-cellar of h—l to hold a convention in." Another replied: "Oh they're just getting us ready for what we are going to catch in this campaign."

The hall will seat nearly six hundred people. It was not big enough to accommodate the delegates (and alternates) present, and it became necessary to move the delegations from the first and ninth districts up into the galleries. Spectators were present in such numbers as to densly pack all available space.

Chairman Jas. H. Pou called the convention to order. It was difficult to bring the gathering to that condition. But when a view could be had of it, it was painfully evident that the sons of toil—the producers of wealth were not much in evidence. The News and Observer had said:

"They have left their factories, their workshops, their stores and their offices to meet in State convention to confer together."

That was right. The farmers were still at home. There were a few of them scattered there and there, but they evidently had little part in the conference.

Chairman Pou's opening address was a good one. He wanted bygones to be bygones. It was a kind of a "walk into my parlor said the spider to the fly" speech.

He announced that Mr. T. F. Kluttz would be temporary chairman. Mr. Kluttz came forward and in a speech of acceptance was graceful and eloquent. He did not commend the financial policy of President Cleveland, but he did laud very highly everything else that has happened under the present administration. He thought it necessary to say that "the Democratic party is not dead." This shows he had had some suspicion that it was, and was trying to get rid of it. He said: "We need to win back the allegiance of thousands of good men in North Carolina, who have gone out from us."

This statement did not correspond with an idea conveyed the night before by Capt. Thos. Mason. Mr. Mason left the idea that a mistake had been made and that the Democratic party had gone wrong, and that these "good people" had refused to go with it. It follows then that the "good people" did not go out from the Democratic party, but that the Democratic party went away from the good people.

We did not try to straighten out these two conflicting statements. It was too hot. We let them pass just as we did many others of the same antithetical relation.

The various committees were arranged for and the convention adjourned for dinner.

AFTER DINNER.

At the after dinner session the committee on permanent organization reported Hon. Clement Manly, of Forsyth, for permanent chairman. The report was adopted. Mr. Manly, in a short address of elegant diction accepted, and declared the convention ready for business. The committee on platform not being ready to report, the delegates began to call for entertainment in the way of speeches. A call went up for Bennett. He arose and tried to respond from where he stood, but the crowd yelled "platform" with such a gusto that it nearly blew him over.

"I heard of a man who went fishing for trout," he exclaimed amid silence. (A voice: Was it Cleveland?) (Uproarious laughter.) He finished his joke and said he would later have a "message from the people" for the convention.

Several other speeches were called who responded, among them Kitchin, the Democratic nominee for Congress from the Fifth district; Pou, the nominee of the Fourth; Adams, the nominee of the Ninth; Bower, who expects to be the nominee from the Eighth; Lockhart, from the Sixth; Col. Webster, of Webster's Weekly; Bob Glenn, Federal office-holder; F. M. Simmons, Federal office-holder; Hon. T. J. Jarvis; C. B. Aycock, Federal office-holder; M. H. Justice, goldbug.

The question concerning the holding of one or two conventions was sprung by a motion to proceed to the nomination of candidates. A tremendous chorus of noes was the response to this before the chairman could put the motion, and in a second the convention was in a state of most animated turbulence and disorder. It had been a little noisy during the speaking, but it was just getting up a good head of steam for the purpose of breaking the record of fuss-making conventions. Its effort in this direction was one stupendous success. W. P. Batchelor made a motion to proceed with the election of delegates to Chicago. W. A. Dunn said it would never do to nominate any body before the platform was adopted. The factions then began a battle which for tumult, furore, babel and bedlam has never before been equalled in the State. There was no respect for anybody, yet there was no harshness to anybody. A man who arose or who even started to rise would be squalled at by a thousand voices to "sit down." If he had the cheek to try to say anything he would find himself accompanied by whoops, hoots, screeches, tin horns, mouth harps, pounding of the floor, Indian yells and every other conceivable sort of a noise. Twenty, yes forty people would speak at one time. As many would be squalling out "Mr. Chairman!" As many more would be yelling "I rise to a point of order." Delegates stood up in the chairs waving the placards announcing the location of their counties. The delegates in the gallery got after the chairman because he never looked up that way, and there was a continuous roar of screeching and howling that must have been heard a mile away.

"Its too hot to discuss this question now," roared a voice from somewhere. "No it aint," was the answer by a hundred voices. "Keep cool," was a hoarse howl that came from the middle of the hall. "Can't keep cool, you darn fool," was the reply to it.

A thunder storm came up, but the crashing and the rolling of the thunder in the boundless vault of space was a fire cracker as compared to a baby waker, to the roar going on within the hall.

After a time there was something like quiet. Mr. E. C. Beddingfield got the platform and began talking, but at this time a deluge of rain was falling on the roof with such noise that it was with difficulty he could make himself heard. He was counselling deliberation and care. But nobody wanted any counsel. "You are too young," jeered a delegate, and then there was another scene of confusion. Mr. Beddingfield seemed to be afraid that the goldbugs had been tampering with the committee on platform. They ought to know the sentiment of this convention, he said, and ought to have been able to draw up a platform in three minutes. They had been out three hours, and this made it all the more necessary for the convention to be careful of what platform they are standing on.

"You are standing on the platform now," yelled a delegate. "You want a platform to get in on—not to stand on," was shouted from somewhere in a tone of humor.

The deafening din which had been going on for about three hours, almost without intermission, had a cessation at this time. The committee on platform had entered the hall and was making its way to the stage.

Mr. E. J. Hale came forward half-apologizing for the delay, which seemingly had been ridiculously and provokingly long, by saying that one hour had been consumed in getting a stenographer.

He seemed intending to make a lengthy apology but was cut short by a roaring demand to "read the platform." He read the preamble, when he was relieved by L. L. Smith, of Gates, who read the document in full. It will be seen that the most desperate effort the Democratic party is now making is one to outdo the Populists in declaring for silver, income tax, &c. Here it is:

Whereas, the Democratic party had its birth in Mr. Jefferson's great contest against the centralization of the powers of the Federal government, and in behalf of the strict construction of the Federal Constitution embodied in the tenth amendment thereto, in which all powers not delegated to it were expressly reserved to the States, respectively, or to the people; and whereas, the Republican party has ever been the party of centralization, resolved.

1. That we appeal to the people to observe this fundamental difference between the Democratic party and its traditional enemy in respect to the powers of the central government.

2. That the Constitution of the United States recognizes both gold and silver as the primary or redemption money of these States, and and that, in the words of the National Democratic platform of 1891, "We believe in honest money, the gold and silver coinage of the Constitution, and a circulating medium convertible into such money without loss."

3. We favor, independently of other nations, the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold, without discrimination against either, at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, and we condemn the system which in a time of peace, with millions of silver bullion lying idle in the Treasury, has forced the government within the short period of two years, to issue $262,000,000 of bonds, entailing this enormous debt upon the people, in order to maintain its credit upon a single standard and a gold basis.

4. We condemn the action of the Secretary of the Treasury in following the Republican precedent of paying the obligations of the Government in gold which were specifically made payable in coin.

5. We hereby instruct our delegates to the National convention, both as to platform and candidates, to advocate and vote as a unit, unflinchingly and at all hazards, for the restoration of silver, and otherwise in obedience to the letter and spirit of the principles herein enunciated.

We further instruct our delegates, State and district, to use all their efforts to abrogate the two-thirds rule, if necessary to secure the nomination of a candidate in complete, in hearty, and in known accord with the principles herein enunciated by us.

6. We warn the people against the threatened combined evils of the gold standard and the McKinley Tariff. These twin monsters go hand in hand in their mission of destruction, drawing the very sustenance from the body of the people, and concentrating all wealth and power in the hands of a few.

7. We denounce the McKinley Tariff and all other forms of protective tariff legislation, and favor the constitutional tariff for revenue only.

8. We favor the repeal of the unconstitutional tax of ten per cent. on State banks of issue.

9. We declare ourselves in favor of a graduated income tax in order that wealth may bear its due proportion of the burden of supporting the government, and we favor an immediate amendment of the Constitution of the United States authorizing its levy and collection in express terms, leaving nothing for judicial construction.

10. We are unalterably opposed to legislation by which monopolies and trusts are created and fostered. We insist upon the faithful execution of the existing laws against the same, and upon such futher legislation as may be necessary for their suppression.

STATE AFFAIRS,

11. We point with pride to the economic and stainless administration of the State government whenever Democracy has been in power.

12. We favor the enactment of such an election law as will secure the purity of the ballot, and for the maintenance and protection of the right of suffrage to all the citizens of the State.

13. We favor the continuance of the system of public education established by the Democratic party, and pledged ourselves to its increased efficiency as the condition of the people and public revenues may justify.

14. We favor the prompt, impartial and just administration of the criminal law of the State, and point with pride to the fact that a Democratic legislature first enacted a law against lynching, and that the faithful execution of the same has virtually suppressed that crime in the State.

We cordially invite all men, regardless of former political associations, to unite with us, in a fight to the finish for free silver, for low taxes, for higher prices for agricultural products, for the economical administration of government and for the freedom and individual sovereignty of the American citizen.

We declare our belief that the peace, prosperity and happiness of the people of North Carolina depend on the defeat of the Republican State ticket in the coming election.

The platform was enthusiastically received, and after the reading, Col. Paul B. Means took the floor to offer a resolution for the gold standard on behalf of Cabarrus. This was received with hisses, whistles and catcalls, and all other sounds of disapproval. But Col. Means, nothing daunted, came to the platform and illustrated with an anecdote the fact that the gold men would abide by the decision of the Democratic convention.

CLEVELAND'S NAME HISSED.

And here came the dramatic incident of the whole day. Col. Means, in the midst of his advocacy of gold which was sullenly received, spoke of Cleveland as "that ideal man to me of all the world." The convention was turned into a devilish whoop—and then hisses—hisses with contempt, vengeance, with angry meaning in them—Col. Means could not proceed. The hissing continued a long time. Finally Col. Means was enabled to resume. His voice was trembling a trifle: he deplored the fact that the people of this country should hiss the name of any President of the United States, whether he were Democrat, Republican or Populist. There was applause at this from seemingly half of the convention. Col. Means proceeded to say that no man could be the choice of 75,000,000 of Anglo-Saxons without deserving at least better treatment than hisses, and he was ashamed to know that there was a different opinion here. There was slight applause.

Col. Means pledged all gold men to the Democratic nominee, and declared that in the future there would be no silver-bug, nor gold-bug, but a united effort against the humbug, of Russellism.

The gold resolution was voted on by a call of the roll of counties and was defeated by a vote of 875⅔ to 31⅓.

There was a ripple of applause when Mecklenburg county voted solidly against the gold resolution—that county being the home of the strongest gold standard paper in the State—the Charlotte Observer, and the editor of the Observer himself sitting (but not as a delegate) in the Mecklenburg delegation.

And this affords another illustration of what a Democratic partyite will do for party. PRINCIPLE is not in it at all. And then another illustration was given of what such a partyite will do when Col. Means moved to make the vote unanimous, and pledged himself to stand loyally by the party. Principle again crushed for the sake of party.

SYMPATHY FOR CUBA.

Delegate J. D. Bellamy offered a resolution of sympathy with Cuba which was adopted by a rising vote, which was by no means unanimous many voting against the resolution, and one delegate, T. L. Emery, of Halifax, going so far as to move to table it.

ONLY ONE CONVENTION.

The convention fight was now renewed, and after another scene of wild disorder a resolution to have only one convention and to proceed with nominations was voted on. It was adopted by a vote of 685 to 281.

NOMINATIONS.

The time was now reached for the nomination of candidates. There had been much talk about Judge Walter Clark as the probable nominee, but this was weakened by the well known fact that he had repeatedly declared that he could not accept the nomination. A report became current early in the day that he would be a candidate, if so desired, provided he would not be required to resign his office of Supreme court justice, and his friends stiffened the already strong Clark sentiment.

Nominations for Governor and for every other office were made amid great demonstrations and wild and uncontrollable disorder. If a dozen steam engines had been charged with the task of making more racket by blowing and puffing and letting off steam at the same time than the convention, the engines would have given up the job in disgust (if they could) both as to power of endurance and volume of roar. It seemed as if the delegates were all copper-lunged and steel-throated.

Mr. F. D. Winston, of Bertie, nominated Cyrus B. Watson for Governor.

Mr. H. L. Cook, of Cumberland, nominated Jas. C. McRae.

Seconds were made thick and fast—thirty, forty, yes, fifty men jumping on chairs all trying to speak at once. Hundreds of delegates were talking and arguing and a hoarse, rumbling roar filled the hall. A man who wanted to speak could not be heard twenty feet unless his voice had the power of a fog horn.

The chairman begged and pleaded for order, but he could not make himself heard. The clerk got ready to call the roll, but just at this point, J. A. Long, of Alamance, mounted a chair and by gesticulating and squalling made the convention understood that he had something important to say.

He nominated Judge Walter Clark.

The convention went completely wild. The staunch building trembled neath the roar of applause and the enthusiastic yells of Clark! Clark!! It looked like a stampede was going on.

Mr. Theo. F. Klutz took the stage and as soon as he was recognized, the convention drew a long breath. In this pause he nominated Lee S. Overman, of Rowan. Some one with a voice of stentorian power was heard to make a motion to adjourn for supper. A roar of "noes" went up that almost knocked off the roof. But in some way the convention did adjourn till 8:30.

NIGHT SESSION.

Vain was the hope to proceed at the night session in peace and order.

Judge Bennett was the first man recognized for a speech. He had seen Judge Clark during the recess. He had told Judge Bennett with frankness and simplicity that it took all the money he could make on the bench to support his family, that it was on this ground that he was forced to refrain from giving up the only means by which he had to make his living. Judge Bennett said now the convention understood the situation and could see why he would not be willing to accept the nomination unless he could stay on the bench, and unless he could be excused from canvassing the State.

Shortly after this Swift Galloway got the ear of the convention and announced that a messenger had just come from Judge Clark announcing that under no circumstances could he accept the nomination.

Lee S. Overman came forward and withdrew his name as a nominee in a rattling and eloquent speech.

A number of delegates who were loaded with eloquence tried to seize opportunities for "thrilling the vast audience," but this audience wasn't in the thrilling business. "Sit down;" "save your speeches for the campaign;" "come off;" "get off the earth" were what any man was apt to hear who tried to speak; and if he said anything nobody heard it. Vote, vote, vote, was the unanimous and continuous yell of the convention. The clerk got ready to call the roll. Clark's name had not been withdrawn.

Watson was nominated on the first ballot, the vote standing as follows: Watson 592, MacRae 133, Clark 173, Overman 7.

Mr. Watson appeared before the convention and made a speech of acceptance. He was liberally applauded.

Capt. Thomas W. Mason was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor by acclamation.

There were four nominations for State Treasurer, viz.: S. A. Ashe, C. B. Aycock, Ashley Horne and Marmaduke Hawkins. There were four ballots. On the second ballot Ashe was in the lead, having received 423 votes while 454 were necessary to a choice.

We want to digress a little here and tell what we were thinking while watching what the convention was doing. This great gathering called itself a *Democratic* convention. It had been called to order by a lawyer. Then the temporary chairman had been a lawyer. Then the permanent chairman was a lawyer. The nominee for Governor was a lawyer. The nominee for Lieutenant-Governor was a lawyer. The nominee for Secretary of State was a lawyer. We noted the vote for Capt. Ashe, and thought "he will get there" (the nomination) and he is a lawyer. We knew the nominees for Attorney-General and Supreme Court Justices must be lawyers. Then we recalled the fact that every man who had been presented for nomination for any office except treasurer was a lawyer, and that every man who had made a nominating speech was a lawyer. Then we recalled the speeches that had been made by the Congressional nominees of the Democratic party during the day. There were Kitchin of the Fifth District, Pou of the Fourth, Adams of the Ninth, Lockhart of the Sixth, Bower who expects to be the nominee of the Eigth; we saw Shaw who will be renominated in the Third, also Woodard who is now from the Second, and every blessed one of them are lawyers. Then we found that a majority of the members of the convention committees were lawyers. Then we noticed that a large majority of the county delegations were headed by lawyers.

Great Scott almighty! we thought. Is this convention made up of lawyers? It really seemed so. And we mused as follows: "They will take everything in sight. Lawyers usually do. And then they will call their organization the Democratic party. And some people will be fools enough to believe it is the Democratic party. Poor fools."

But our musings were interrupted here by R. N. Hackett, a lawyer, who rushed on the stage without his coat and with his fan, and said it would never do to put out a State ticket made up entirely of lawyers; that farmers would not vote for it, and he as a member of the profession would advise against it.

One lawyer didn't like Hackett's reference to the fact that lawyers were gobbling up everything. Another referred to the fact that Capt. Ashe had done noble service for his party as editor of a paper into which he had put his work and money until he was almost bankrupted.

J. J. Laughinghouse said he knew thousands of farmers who had worked twenty years for their party and themselves without getting a d—d cent of pay, and he was for the "farmers' candidate!"

This suggestion seemed to arouse the convention to a sense of what it was doing. And then a change set in and B. F. Aycock, a farmer, but a brother to a lawyer Federal office-holder, was nominated over Capt. Ashe, who had come so near getting it.

Now this nomination was not made because the LAWYER CONVENTION WANTED TO "DIVY" WITH THE FARMERS, BUT BECAUSE THEY SUDDENLY DISCOVERED THE FACT THAT IT WOULD NOT BE GOOD POLITICS FOR THE LAWYERS TO TAKE EVERYTHING. Hurrah for the wisdom, the astuteness, the broad gauged, fair-minded lawyer convention!!! (We hear a voice squalling "sit down"!).

So B. F. Aycock was nominated for Treasurer, and he will be expected to control the farmer vote for the Democratic party.

Robt. M. Furman was nominated for Auditor by acclamation.

Frank J. Osborne was nominated for Attorney-General by acclamation.

John C. Scarborough was nominated for Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Judge A. C. Avery was renominated by acclamation, and Geo. H. Brown by ballot for Associate Justices of the Supreme court.

The electors at large—but why go on? They are lawyers too. And most of the delegates to Chicago are lawyers.

We decided to go home about the time day decided to break. We reached for our hat. It was gone! Yes, the lawyers were taking everything in sight. We went home bare-headed. Selah!

Butler's Bond Bomb Creates a Panic Among the Plutocrats and Public Pilferers.

BY FRAUD AND PERJURY.

A Fact in the Crime of 1873—Men Who Tolerate It Are Accomplices in Fraud.

Philadelphia Item.]

Hon. Marion Butler made another great speech in the Senate, May 29th and June 1st, which appeared in the Congressional Record of June 10th.

It makes a splendid campaign document in behalf of the people as opposed to their oppressors, and should be sent for and examined with that end in view.

It gives a full review of the means and processes by which the money lending oppressors have gained control of the people and their Government, to the end that the trade and industry of this country have been reduced to starvation conditions, and a gold plank put in the Republican platform at St. Louis.

It gives conclusive and additional evidence of the 1873 conspiracy to demonetize silver, and publicly asks Senators present if there be one in their midst who is willing to own up to having voted for that demonetization, knowing what he was doing, to which question not a single Senator answered a word. Nor has a Senator or Representative been found yet who does admit it.

In point of actual news the Senator explained in full a new phase of silver demonetization, relating to a strikingly fraudulent act on the part of altering the Revised Statutes of the United States to read contrary to the law or statute it was intended to codify or condense or consolidate.

As Senator Butler correctly puts it: "This is the way you get your 'sound money.' This is the way you get your 'honest money.' Honest money, indeed! Money that was gotten by forgery and perjury as base as was ever proven in court of justice upon the fabrication of a clause in a will. Your honest money is a child of fraud and perjury and corruption. * * The consciousness (of goldites) that their money is not honest, but obtained through perjury and fraud, prompts these men to call it honest money."

The Senator asks: "How can any man who knows this—and is there a man in the Senate who does not know it?—defend this FRAUD and this PERJURY without being an ACCOMPLICE of the CRIMINALS?"

I believe that banking institutions are more dangerous to our liberties than standing armies. Already they have raised up a money aristocracy that has set the government at defiance. The issuing power should be taken from the banks and restored to the government and the people, to whom it properly belongs.—Thos. Jefferson.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Various Matters on Which the Popular Opinion is Expressed—All Sections Interested.

LIVING ISSUES FORWARD.

More Endorsements of the Action of the Committee—Good Feeling Everywhere—People Are Coming to Us—"Stay in The Middle of The Road" is The Slogan.

We Endorse Neither of the Old Parties.

For The Caucasian.]

BUSHNELL, N. C., June 25, '96.—The Peoples Party in this section stands firm on the Omaha platform. We do not endorse either of the old parties.

The Democrats are crying out free silver! How in the name of the GREAT can they come before the good people of this State and cry free silver when they had the President and both Houses of Congress, and in their extra session killed our silver money and put our nation on a gold standard, turning hundreds of thousands of men out of employment—causing thousands to cry for bread?

They have the "venom" of a tornado and have swept the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific and have blown the light out of millions of our silver dollars and cleared it from our statute books.

Cleveland and his party have "set" nearly four years and have hatched about 265 million of gold interest bearing bonds, the effects of which the children yet to be born will feel; yet they cry out "Jeffersonian Democracy." Had you thought that they are as far from it as the East is from the West? If you want true Democracy go to the Peoples Party. We have the principles and they have the name and ruins of office left. They will try to sweep the country again, and if they get another four years rule, woe be unto the laboring class of the Union, for they will go down, as it were, into Egyptian bondage.

In the dark days of 1776, when we were taxed without representation, we declared we ought to be a free and independent people. By the blessings of the Great God we were given a Republic, but unprincipled men have taken it from us. The second declaration of independence restores it back to us, and blessed be the name, the Peoples Party, in her infancy, has polled two million votes in this nation. Some of the Democrats think they will capture us, but they will never do it. Our party is for the principles of Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln, and, bless your soul, these principles are here to live, and through these principles our liberty shall be restored.

ELBERT WELCH.

About Fusion in Bladen County.

For The Caucasian.]

PARKERSBURG, N. C., June 20.—The Democrats, after being whipped, and seeing that there is not one shadow of a chance to fool the people any longer, say that they are for free coinage of silver and will control the national Democratic convention. I wonder if they think they can accomplish anything by that? It will only be a naked promise and nobody but Federal office-holders and seekers to carry the promises into effect. They know they have lost many thousands of patriots from their party who have their eyes open and left them since the last election, and are fighting for liberty under Populist banners. Some of the Democrats say in Bladen that they want to fuse with us in county affairs. But the present board of Democratic county commissioners closed the court house doors against "any secret order," knowing at the time that they were working to break down the Alliance, that being the only secret order that would want to use the court house. So it plainly shows that they were not for or of the bread winners. On the 13th of July, 1894, the Alliancemen of Bladen county together with women and children assembled on the bank of Cape Fear river and heard a grand speech from Hon. Marion Butler. They afterwards repaired to the court house to hold their quarterly meeting when the county president was notified by the court house janitor—a non-Alliance-man—that we would have to work with open doors; and after we elected officers we were compelled to adjourn. The terms of these same commissioners will expire on the first of December, and I serve notice on them and the balance of the Democratic voters of Bladen county who intend to remain in the Democratic ranks that Bladen county Pops will never fuse with them in county, State or nation. We are gaining recruits every day. Bladen county Populists will say, "Hurrah and well done" for Honorable Marion Butler so long as he continues to lift up his voice in defence of the clod-hoppers and wage earners of America.

G. P. SUTTON,
Chairman Ex. Com. of Cypress Creek Township.

"In the Fight to the Finish."

For the Caucasian.]

WASHINGTON CO.—We, the Populists of Lee's Mills township, declare that we are unalterably opposed to the rule of both old parties; for the Republicans, in 1873, originated and set on foot a plan to demonetize silver, which was carried out in 1893 by Cleveland and his patronage-bought Democrats.

That we oppose the issuing of bonds in time of peace, and look with fear and condemnation on the general corruption of President Cleveland's administration. We therefore resolve,

1st. That we will support no man for any office who is not unqualifiedly in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of both silver and gold at the time-honored ratio of 16 to 1, without regard to the action of any other government.

2nd. That we heartily endorse and reaffirm our confidence in Senator Marion Butler, who, inspired by the patriotism that fired the tongue of Patrick Henry, and guided the pen of Jefferson and Lincoln, has so nobly championed the cause of "government of the people, by the people and for the people."

3rd. That we are "in the fight to the finish" and cordially and earnestly invite all persons—of whatever past party affiliation—to unite with us for the perpetuation of human liberty ere it be too late.

W. H. DAILEY, Chm'n.
C. A. R. GAY LORD, Sec'ty.

Waiting "Till the Convention Met."

For The Caucasian.]

DAVIDSON, N. C., June 25, '96.—We have a good many Democrats who don't know where they are until the convention meets to tell them whether they want gold or silver. Some say they will vote for McKinley. The Pops say they are for silver. I met one of our bond doubling commissioners. He said to me: "Well, you are still letting Butler boss you." I asked him would not they do better if they had a Butler. I also asked him what he wanted, gold or silver. He said he did not know; he would do whatever the Chicago convention did. He didn't know where he was until it met, and I told him so. This gives you an idea of what kind of Dems we have here.

Our people are standing to Butler in the fusion business. We have a strong Democratic county. You know how much fraud we have.

W. A. POTTS.

Like a Thirty Year Old Almanac.

For the Caucasian.]

DIAL, N. C., June 25, '96.—The Peoples Party here is solid for reform. We left the old parties because of their corruption and corrupt legislation and oppression and formed the Peoples Party on principle, claiming to be for a government "for the people, by the people"—"equal rights to all and special privileges to none." We have tried both old parties for over thirty years and we see what they have brought us to, and we have their platform and promises as a guide to judge what they will do. A platform of either of the old parties is no more than a thirty year old almanac.

The Democratic party has done and said all the hard things of the Peoples Party that language would enable them to say, and when language failed to express their rage they resorted to rotten eggs. We, the Peoples Party of this section, will not vote for any man for President under any circumstances who calls himself a straight Democrat or a straight Republican, though he may claim to be for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. We can't trust them; and there must be more reform than that. We must have the national bank system repealed and money issued by the government and more of it. No fusion that will sacrifice any principle of our party must be tolerated or anything to endanger the success of the Peoples Party. Every effort to capture the Peoples Party will be resented to. Let us keep "in the middle of the road" and if God intends that we shall be a free people and our old form of government be perpetuated, we will succeed if we stand to principle and honesty.

J. LUTHER.

How Things Are in Montgomery County.

For The Caucasian.]

ONWARD, N. C., June 23, '96.—The Populist party has been the weakest party. The Democratic and Republican parties have been nearly equally divided. I think there will be a good gain for the Populists next fall if there is no fusion with the Republicans. If there is fusion, it will keep some from coming to the Peoples Party. I think nine-tenths of the Democrats claim to be in favor of remonetization of silver, but they want it through the Democratic party. I can't see how they can expect to get it through their party when they refused, when they had the chance they so much desired. It is my opinion it will take all of the friends of silver combined to whip the goldbugs. Why then, this division? It is my opinion there ought to be some plan arranged to bring the silver forces together if possible. There is too much in name. I believe it would be a good thing if every party name now in existence were wiped out and a start made under a new name. The money question is the great issue of to-day, and how can anything be accomplished when there is so much division?

T. F. HAYWOOD.

Can't Turn From the Middle of the Road.

For The Caucasian.]

PRONG, Columbus Co., June 16, '96.—We have neither gold nor goldbugs in our section. Everybody cries free silver. Populists, whom I think constitute about three-fourths of our people, are for free silver on the Omaha platform, untrimmed. We cannot be beguiled by a forked or serpent tongued platform like the Democratic platform of 1892. We endorse the action of our State executive committee. So far as I can hear everybody is jubilant at the work Senator Butler is doing in the United States Senate. (More in six months than Ransom did in six years.) We want all reformers to come and go with us, for we will do them good. We can't turn from the middle of the road where lies principle. Our wives and children must be anchored in this port next November. Feed us with THE CAUCASIAN and other good, honest reform literature, and its a clean-cut fight to the finish, and when the laboring man gets his pay, we will give God the praise.

BUCK BROWN.

One Thing They Do Know.

For The Caucasian.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C., June 26, '96.—I have made it my business to feel the political pulse of the Populists of this county for the past two weeks. I can speak their sentiments to a dot.

They may be deceived or mis-

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