

Boston Globe. Yes, squire, I bought this farm of mine. Just after the war was done, and, though I say it, a purtier farm the sun don't shine upon. I paid three thousand dollars down, and I've worked both night and day. An' figgered an' twisted the best I knew. Ter make the blamed thing pay. My wife and I got up at five, an' worked till nine at night; we've done the best that we know how. Ter make things come out right. But things somehow have backward sid. Instid of goin' ahead, an' I'll be dashed if I don't wish sometimes that I was dead. They say our better is the best. That's made in this 'ere town. But ah, we git at Jones' store. Is thirteen cents a pound. Our beef is down for twenty two, an' our beef is four cents, dressed; an' eggs so cheap they hardly pay for the wear and tear of nest. The speakers in the last campaign all promised better times. An' said if the pesky Democratic was Our dollars would turn to dimes. They said Protection would fix us right; but experience teaches me that the more Protection we farmers git The wusser off we be. I've allers been a Republican; an' voted the ticket straight, an' I blowed for Benjamin Harrison in eighteen eighty eight. Tisoes can't be vuss if we have a change. So now what I'm goin' ter do is ter vote for Grover Cleveland in eighteen ninety-two.

Two Pictures.

Courier Journal. The Republican party when in control of the House has chosen the following speakers: Schuyler Colfax, James G. Blaine, Warren Keifer, Thomas B. Reed. The Credit Mobilier scandals drove Schuyler Colfax from public life.

The rising of Mr. Blaine in connection with certain bills before the House cost him the Presidential nomination of his own party three times, and defeated him when nominated.

Warren Keifer's conduct in the chair dignified his own party, and ended his political existence.

The Democrats when in control of the House have chosen the following speakers: Michael Kerr, Samuel J. Randall, John G. Carlisle.

Mr. Kerr died from overwork and the results of a strict performance of his duty. His conduct in the chair won for him the honest praise of friend and foe.

Samuel J. Randall was firm, courteous and exceedingly zealous of the rights of the minority. His conduct reflected high honor on his party.

John G. Carlisle presided with the dignity and the impartiality of a Judge. No man on the Supreme Bench was ever freer from partisan rulings than was Speaker Carlisle. With Carlisle in the chair it ceased to be a partisan office, and was clothed with the dignity of the judiciary.

Mr. Reed is bent on making a record that will link his name with every deed of violence against the constitution, and every scheme of corruption directed against the treasury. His two years in the chair will stand as a perpetual warning against putting a jester in a place of such power. The Democrats can well afford to conduct the Congressional campaign in the fall upon the records of the Republican and of the Democratic Speakers of the House.

They Eat Glass on a Wager.

Rome, N. Y., Feb. 17.—The glass eating contest between James Fyvie, of this city, and William Delavantie, of Ottawa, Canada, for \$50 a side, was held in the village of Oneida on Saturday evening. After the contestants had eaten for about forty-five minutes Delavantie became exhausted, and a piece of glass cut his tongue, causing it to bleed profusely. Fyvie had eaten nine ounces of glass and the loser eight ounces. Many men from Central New York were present and all were satisfied that the performance was not a fraud. Only the clear white glass was used. Mr. Fyvie says the reason that colored glass is not used is because the fluid employed in coloring it is poisonous. Another match between Fyvie and Delavantie will be arranged soon.

An Appeal to the North.

Courier Journal. The people of the North do not fully understand the anxiety that has been caused throughout the Southern country by the recent proceedings in Congress.

As far as pension bills, subsidies and other jobs are concerned, the Southern people can stand this kind of legislation as well as the people of the North. They are now paying their due proportion of an annual pension tax of \$100,000,000, little or none of which is received by the Southern States, and making no complaint.

But the spirit of the Republican caucus, the arbitrary and dictatorial course of the Speaker of the House, and the united support he receives from the Republican members on the floor, including such men as Butterworth and McKinley, excite among the Southern people a feeling of apprehension that may soon deepen into alarm.

We well understand that these extraordinary means are resorted to only for some extraordinary purpose. Manifestly it is something different from the tariff and pension subsidies, or even the Blair bill.

When the Republican caucus determines, practically, to suspend every constitutional restriction imposed upon the will of the majority in order to unseat Democratic members and increase the number of Republican votes in this Congress, this same organization will not hesitate to go greater lengths to secure, if possible, the control of the next House of Representatives.

Manifestly this is the purpose of recent proceedings in Congress. Warning was given months ago by Sherman and Chandler in the Senate.

Orders to the Republican members of the House of Representatives were issued by Mr. Quay, of Pennsylvania. Their purpose is to give the absolute control of the Congressional elections in the Southern States, not simply to the Government of the United States, but to the Lieutenants of Mr. Quay, who are in the pay of the Republican Campaign Committee.

Recent speeches in the Senate, notably that of Mr. Ingalls, and the course of the Republican members of the House show the desperation of these revolutionists and deepen the conviction that we are to have another era of reconstruction and Federal domination in local affairs.

Ever since President Hayes withdrew the Federal troops from the Southern States, an active and aggressive minority of Republican reactionists have been stirring up sectional strife and denouncing every measure of reconciliation.

Just so far as these reactionists have lost power in the North they seek to regain it by force and fraud in the South.

The fall of Frazier in Ohio and the discomfiture of Mr. Halstead will not in the least lessen this agitation of revolutionary measures on the part of the members of Congress.

The more certain it becomes that the Democrats will control the next House the more determined will be these conspirators to use every means, fair or false, to prevent such a consummation.

For years they have been attempting to bribe the Southern States with the Blair bill, and this measure has induced a number of Democratic Senators to waive their opposition to Federal domination in local affairs with the hope of securing from the Federal treasury some seven or eight million dollars annually for ten years.

The bill was never intended as a means of education. The purpose of it is the destruction of local institutions, to make way for the further extension of Federal power. Back of Mr. Blair—the Greek bearing gifts—stand Mr. Chandler with his bludgeon, Mr. Ingalls with his torch, and Mr. Sherman with his shot-gun.

During the past twelve years the material progress of the Southern States has been without a parallel. Millions of dollars has been invested in industrial enterprises, and millions of immigrants have moved to our cheap lands and warmer climate, adding to our wealth, our power, our prestige and happiness.

Nine out of ten of these immigrants have become thoroughly identified with the Southern people and they propose, to deal as the people of the South do, with all local and race problems, and separate themselves, as a matter of course, from the revolutionary organization which now controls the Republican party.

These people see plainly the effect of continued agitation of sectional questions; they understand fully the effect of such measures as those of Sherman and Chandler, and such suggestions as those that come from Senator Ingalls.

Questions for Our Congressmen.

Old Fogey in Progressive Farmer. What induced our fore-fathers to rebel against England? Was it not oppression? Did not our fore-fathers build a government where "the greatest good to the greatest number" was the paramount idea? Are not your methods radically different? Do you consider the wants of the people—the laborer and farmer—or the wants and wishes of the manufacturer, the banker and railroad magnates? Do you send for farmers to testify before your investigating committees, or for bankers and manufacturers?

Do you heed the cries that go up from the farmer and laborer, as expressed in their demands—in their papers—or do you bow down and worship before the golden calf your modern Aarons have made for you? Was it not the policy of the farmers of this government to give homes to the people? What have you done? Have you not given their homes to syndicates, to railroad companies; and have you not allowed those who have fought against us, who have with purse, brain and life opposed the freedom of the people to come here and buy our lands, and thus prevent the people who gave their treasures and blood from having free homes? How long will free homes be possible under the policy you have inaugurated?

Was it not the primitive policy of our government to issue and coin money for all the people? What have you done? Have you not given to banks that power, you only reserving the power of printing it? Have you not thus evaded the spirit of the Constitution? Do you now contemplate passing a law to prevent the coinage of silver? Is this the policy our fore-fathers inaugurated or one entirely opposite?

Have you not taxed the people and then boarded the money wrong from them in your vaults, and when your vaults were full to overflowing, have you not loaned the people's money to corporations? and these corporations were by you empowered to loan the people's money to themselves at as high a rate as could be wrung from them, while you are paying these corporations 4 to 4 1/2 per cent. for money; you relax this borrowed money to your corporate pets at 1 per cent., and follow this by making deposits equal to your loans at no charge at all.

Is not this the worst class legislation on record? Do you not know that all panics and hard times come and come only from restricted currency? Do you know that trusts force the price of all commodities higher and your most infamous money trust is forcing rates higher and higher than ever before? Do you know that this power has made in the short space of four hours in one day greenbacks depreciate more in value than the South did in four years of war?

Did it not take the best of security to borrow money at 40 per cent. in Wall street, N. Y., and within the last month, thus depreciating a dollar in four hours to as low a rate as it ever touched? Do you not know that whenever a Black Friday occurs that the government pours out millions to prevent the smaller merchant and manufacturer from being driven into the ranks of the desperate? Do you know that if ten millions stop a panic, that a hundred millions would do ten times as much and a billion one hundred times as much good?

Do you not know that if the National indebtedness were paid in currency, the debt would be no greater than now? Do you not know that it would save the people fifty millions yearly in interest. Do you not know that money issued on railroad or municipal indebtedness, or mortgages, is no better than issued on a chattle mortgage on products of the soil? Do you not know that your pet banks will not take real property for security, but demand personal security—just the same we offer? Do you not know that 1,000 bales of cotton is better security than a mile of railroad? Do you know that product certificates would aid the farmer while certificates based on indebtedness injures him at least to the extent of his part of the interest.

You do know that in 1862-3-4 the issuing of money enabled this government to prosecute the most expensive war of modern times, and that the great abundance of money then in the country built up manufacturing more than all the tariffs have ever done.

Knowing this, and that all our periods of great prosperity were those when money was abundant, and all periods of depression were years when the currency was limited, why do you not give the struggling farmer and laborer as good a chance as you do those who do not fight the country's battles? Why do you not take the silver from the vaults and pay it to those who robbed when you taxed cotton \$15 a bale and incomes of \$1,000 and upwards? You say you can't get silver out into circulation. Pay the people in these dollars you took from them and see how easily it will get into circulation.

The truth is, you know all these facts, and I am sorry to have to say you seem to care no more for the people—you seem to heed their demands no more than King George did, and you may discover as he did, some day, that the people will not quietly suffer such unjust oppression. Washington, D. C.

A Friendly Joke.

Cincinnati Times. Some time ago a young married man, named Johnson, in Chicago, was drawing a liberal salary, told his devoted wife that every \$2 bill that came to him in change should be hers for pin money. Gradually Mr. Johnson's friends learned of the promise and began to conspire to help out the popular young married lady. If they owed their friend anything they would invariably pay him in \$2 bills. Finally they got to borrowing from him on purpose to liquidate in \$2 bills, and still unsuspecting Mr. Johnston continued to allow the \$2 bills to flow into the willing lap of his better half. Finally the cashier of the firm that employed him learned of the generous promise, and he, too entered the conspiracy, and on the next pay day handed Mr. Johnson a roll that staggered him. Every dollar of it was in the denomination of "two." Sweating under the burden the repentant husband wended his way homeward. "Mary," he said, as he met her at the door, "I've got to break my promise with you, for the government at Washington has ceased to print any money but in \$2 bill denomination. All the V's and X's, double X's, L's and C's are being rapidly sent to the paper mills to be re-issued as two dollar bills. Gold and silver have gone out of circulation entirely. Nothing left but coppers and 2 dollar bills. If you don't believe it, see this roll of bills I was paid to-day. Sorry as I am to do it, I've got to break my promise with you or else go into bankruptcy. Can't we compromise the matter by giving you fifty dollars a week?" They compromised.

Crippled Congressmen.

Atlanta Constitution. There is only a single one-legged member of the House—Mr. Stone, of Kentucky. In the Senate, however, there are three—Senators Berry, of Arkansas, and Hampton and Butler, of South Carolina. However, the two latter wear cork legs and their condition is not visible. There is not a one-armed man in the Senate, but in the House there are two—Col. Oates, of Alabama, and Gen. Hooker, of Mississippi. Col. Oates has lost his right arm, Gen. Hooker his left. The story goes that they buy their gloves together. One pair does for both. Georgia has both the heaviest and the lightest men on the floor of the House—Major Barnes is the heaviest by fully 100 pounds. Mr. Candler is the smallest in either house. There is another peculiarity about Mr. Candler. Since he went into the war he has never worn a pair of shoes. He will wear nothing but the old style boot.

New Postage Stamps.

News & Observer. The new stamps are on sale today all over the country at offices where they have been received. They are rather smaller than those heretofore in use. The one cent stamp is blue, showing the profile bust of Benjamin Franklin. The two cent stamp is carmine, bearing the bust of Washington. The three cent stamp is purple and the figure is Andrew Jackson. The four cent, chocolate, Lincoln. The five cent, light brown, Grant. The six cent, Garfield. Ten cent, Webster. Fifteen cent, Clay. Thirty cent, Jefferson, and the ninety cent, Commodore Perry.

There is but one survivor of the class of '28 at West Point, in which Jefferson Davis graduated—Gen. Robert Clary.

The Farmer's Alliance.

Atlanta Journal. The history of the world shows that greedy and aggressive men have always sought to use the masses for their own benefit. The people have maintained their rights only by resistance. These masses have in view nothing but their own liberty and their own rights, and in contests—political or otherwise—have ever been the main support of free institutions and personal liberty.

In times of peace a thirst for power shows itself in the aggressions of capital. Men with far more money than they need, or than can add to their comforts or luxuries, for the mere satisfaction of accumulating millions, are ready to lay the heaviest burdens on those toilers who bear the heat and the burdens of the day. We have it from the highest authority that "the laborer is worthy of his hire." The fruits of the earth and the comforts that are produced by labor should not be monopolized by the few. Certainly there is something wrong in that system which allows such unusual concentration of wealth as has been witnessed in this country in recent years. The wealth of the country has been passing into the hands of the few at a rate that the masses do not dream of, until now we are confronted by the startling problem: Shall the people or the money kings be the masters of this country? On one side stand the people with no aim but to be free, virtuous, prosperous and happy. On the other side stands capital organized into trusts and monopolies, with no aim but to secure an equal share of the products of the country. The power of organized money to throw the rights and the will of the people cannot be over-estimated.

Farmers especially have felt the burden of our system of tariff taxation, and they will feel the burden of every form of trust. The great railroad trust recently formed will oppress them more, perhaps, than any other class, decreasing the prices of what they sell and increasing the prices of what they buy. It was organized to make dividends absolutely certain, rain or shine. Crops may fail but railroad trusts, being a monopoly, will see to it that its own dividends are forthcoming.

Feeling as we do about this matter, it has been with rejoicing that we noted the growth of the Farmers' Alliance in Georgia, an organization with which can neither be purchased or duped. The purpose is the protection of the masses. It is the opponent of every form of oppression from the tariff system organized by party, the tool and creature of the money power, to every form of trust or monopoly or robbery that these latter days have brought us.

He Cheated Death.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., Feb. 20.—Toot toot! toot! shrieked the whistle of a locomotive as the iron steed dashed around a curve near River street this afternoon. The engineer was causing the warning notes to echo and re-echo, and at the same time he tried to check the momentum of the heavy train, for, lying on the track, only a short distance ahead, was a woman. It was Mrs. Martha Nelson, an old resident of Sandy Hill, who, falling while stepping on the ties, had received injuries that for the time prevented her rising.

As the train was almost upon her she was seen by Robert Fennel, a lad only fourteen years of age. The boy jumped to her assistance and tugged lustily to get her out of the danger.

The train was within a few feet. The engineer hid his face with one hand and held the other upon the throttle. With a desperate tug and push the boy rolled Mrs. Nelson from the track and fell to the ground in a dead faint. The engineer stopped his train beyond the spot, ran back, found that the pair were uninjured, and then went on with a joyful toot-toot and a lighter heart. Both boy and woman were taken to their homes. The former soon recovered. Mrs. Nelson was found to have sustained a dislocation of the shoulder and also internal injuries, but she is not considered fatally hurt.

Raleigh News and Observer: We are reliably informed by a gentleman of this city who has direct information that there has not been and will not be any transfer of the Egypt Coal Company property as has been rumored. On the contrary they are adding extensively to their machinery and are going into the mining of the coal on a larger scale than ever, and the quality of the coal as it is being developed is richer and more valuable and abundant than ever.

Stephen Allen's Pocket Piece.

The Hon. Stephen Allen, who had been Mayor of New York, was drowned from on board the Henry Clay. In his pocketbook was found a printed slip, apparently clipped from a newspaper, a copy of which is given below. It looked worn, as if it had often been read. It is worthy to be remembered and acted on by every young man.

"Keep good company or none. Never be idle. If your hands can't be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind. Always tell the truth. Make few promises. Live up to your engagements. Keep your own secrets if you have any. When you speak to a person, look him in the face. Good company and conversation are the very sinews of virtue. Good character is above all things else. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts. If anyone speak evil of you let your life be so that none will believe him. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors. Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income. When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day. Make no haste to get rich if you would prosper. Small and steady gains give competency with a tranquil mind. Never play at any game of chance. Avoid temptation, through fear you may not withstand it. Earn money before you spend it. Never run into debt unless you see a way to get out again. Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it. Do not marry until you are able to support a wife. Never speak evil of any one. Be just before you are generous. Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy. Save when you are young to spend when you are old. Read over the above maxims at least once a week."

Mystery in Moore County. CARTHAGE, N. C., Jan. 28.—News reaches here today of a mysterious affair in Moore county. It is reported that an old negro by the name of Joel had a dream to the effect that under a certain pine tree was buried about eight feet in the ground silver money to the amount of \$700. Joel is an honest old negro and on the morning after he had his remarkable dream he went to the man who owned the land and told him about it. The man did not place any faith in Joel's story, but went with him to the place and remained while he dug down for the treasure. The land owner was surprised when the negro began to dig around a jar in the ground. It was taken out, the money counted, which came up to the amount specified in the mysterious dream. From all indications the jar had been buried many years. None of the money dates later than 1851.—Atlanta Constitution.

The above item was sent to this paper by the editor of the Statesville Landmark who has been making an effort to put a stop to the sending out from North Carolina to such a newspaper as the Atlanta Constitution and New York papers, such sensational and lying reports. There is not a word of truth in the above item, and some fellow in Charlotte originated the whole story and it is by imposing such stories upon newspapers outside of the State that he is making a livelihood. Such correspondents are manufacturing infamy for the State, and infamy that is doing much harm, and the State press should issue a search warrant for such fellows and have them publicly marked and punished.—Central Express.

Seed Corn 4,000 Years Old.

St. Louis Republic. During the season of 1889 a most remarkable crop was raised by David Drew, at Plymouth, N. H. In 1888 Mr. Drew came into possession of some corn grains found wrapped with a mummy in Egypt, supposed to be 4,000 years old. These were planted and grew. It had many of the characteristics of real corn; the leaves were alternate; it grew to be over six feet high; the mid ribs were white; but the product of the stock, there is where the curious part comes in. Instead of growing in an ear like modern maize, it hung in heavy clusters at the top, on skeletons; there was no tassel; no silk; each sprig was thickly studded with grains, each provided with a separate husk, like wheat grains.

The Earth Inside the Sun.

New York Journal. If the sun was a hollow sphere the earth could be placed in the center of it, with the moon moving round it at its mean distance of 237,000 miles, and there would still be more than 200,000 miles between the moon and the edge of the sun.

Tenacity of Life.

N. Y. Ledger. It appears from the gathered statistics of the world that women have a greater tenacity of life than men. Nature worships the female in all its varieties. Among insects the male perishes at a relatively earlier period. In plants the seminate blossoms die earliest and are produced on the weaker limbs. Female quadrupeds have more endurance than males. In the human race despite the intellectual and physical strength of the man, the woman endures longest and will bear pain to which the strong man succumbs. Zymotic diseases are more fatal to males, and more male children die than females.

Deverges asserts that the proportion dying suddenly is about one hundred women to seven hundred and eighty men in the United States in 1870 committed suicide, to two hundred and eighty-five women. Intemperance, apoplexy, gut, hydrocephalus, affections of the heart and liver, scrofula and paralysis are far more fatal to males than females. Pulmonary consumption, on the other hand, is more deadly to the latter. Females in cities are more prone to consumption than in the country. All old countries not disturbed by emigration have a great majority of females in the population. In royal families the statistics show more daughters than sons. The Hebrew woman is exceptionally long-lived; the colored man is exceptionally short-lived. The married state is favorable to prolongation of life among women. Dr. Hugh proclaims that there are from two to six per cent. more males born than females in the living population. From which statistics we conclude that all women ought to marry, and that, as men are likely to become so scarce, they cannot be sufficiently prized by the other sex.

A Good Story About Andrew Jackson.

Centenary. A very good story comes to us about Andrew Jackson. A boarding house keeper at Washington had permitted a clerk in one of the departments to run up a large boarding bill. The clerk moved to another place, and refused payment. The poor woman, finding all other attempts to collect useless, called one morning at the White House and stated her case to the President. The President told her to go to the clerk, get a note payable in thirty days, and bring it to him. When she brought it he took a pen and wrote on the back, Andrew Jackson, and told her to put it in a bank for collection. In due time the clerk was notified by the bank. He paid no attention to the notice until until a friend asked him if he knew who had endorsed the note. He replied that he did not believe anybody would be fool enough to endorse his note. His friend told him that the endorser was Andrew Jackson. The clerk lost no time in getting the money and paid the note. A few days after he received notice that his services were no longer needed in the department.

Ten Health Hints.

Courier Journal. A popular physician was recently called on by a friend, to whom, in the course of conversation, he said: "There are ten simple precautions which form an excellent rule of life, and if people would but observe them, I should have to resort to some other means of making a livelihood." The ten enumerated the following: Don't read in street cars or other jolting vehicles. Don't pick the teeth with pins or other hard substance. Don't neglect any opportunity to insure a variety of food. Don't eat or drink hot and cold things in succession. Don't pamper the appetite with such variety of food that may lead to excess. Don't read, write or do any delicate work unless receiving the light from the left side. Don't direct special mental or physical energies to more than eight hours' work in each day. Don't keep the parlor dark unless you value your carpet more than your and your children's health. Don't delude yourself into the belief that you are an exception so far as sleep is concerned; the nominal average of sleep is eight hours. Don't endeavor to rest the mind by absolute inactivity; let it rest in work in other channels, and thus rest the tired part of the brain.

Doctor—"Well my fine little fellow, you have got quite well again! I was sure that the pills I left for you would cure you. How did you take them, in water or in cake?" "Oh, I used them in my blowgun."