

PROGRESSIVE FARMER

THE INDUSTRIAL AND EDUCATIONAL INTERESTS OF OUR PEOPLE PARAMOUNT TO ALL OTHER CONSIDERATIONS OF STATE POLICY.

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ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT HOLLADAY, OF THE A. & M. COLLEGE, AT THE OPENING CEREMONIES ON THE THIRD OF OCT., '89.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—We are honored and cheered by the presence and sympathy of so many interested in this new work, and especially of those distinguished by long and eminent service in the great cause of higher education in the South. We hail this kind interest as a good omen in our undertaking to benefit the young men upon whom the industrial interest of this great Commonwealth must so largely depend during the next generation. But we are especially encouraged by the presence of so many of the fair daughters of Carolina—they can do more in one year to inspire a genuine love for industrial education, and a sense of its true dignity and worth, than all of us teachers can do in ten years, and I earnestly invoke their assistance and thank them for their precious sympathy. One of the profoundest thinkers of our time has said that the most valuable truth which can be learned from history is that all life worth living consists of a constant readjustment of internal relations to external relations, that while the principle of life is within, the conditions of it are without, and vary so constantly with the march of time, that without an equally constant effort to bring into accord the organic principle and the surrounding conditions, no development is possible. We need not discuss this saying of individual application but may safely admit its truth as to some of the problems that, in each succeeding generation, confront mankind, especially those problems directly affecting the physical, and indirectly the moral welfare of humanity—for example, how shall we now as a whole people manage to live up to the constantly rising standard of decent expenditure, how secure the proper material comfort of families and individuals, so that self-respect may be unimpaired, and temptations to crime diminished.

There is unfortunately no philosopher's stone and the search after such a complete panacea for human sufferings is as vain as the quest of the Holy Grail, yet a good deal can be accomplished, and the remedy that lies nearest to our reach is in the way of education, industrial education, an education in no way superceding, in no way rivaling the lines of instruction already existing and developed to a very high degree, but an education that shall develop activity and expand powers which have heretofore received little stimulus, at least with us. After all, what is the object of education? Surely not merely to show a certificate from school or a diploma from college. If that be the object, then the game is not worth

the candle. I take it the true object of all education is to increase man's intellectual energies, to fit him for usefulness as a working member of civilized society, on earth, and lay the foundation for a happy eternity hereafter. And if this is so, education demands instruction for the heart, instruction for the brain, and instruction for the body that nourishes all. There must be manual training, mental training and moral training, and the perfect man must have the benefit of all. If there is ever any golden age for the race, therefore, it must be before us, since it certainly is not behind us.

In two of these lines of the true education we in Carolina are well equipped. No State gives her children better, purer, higher education in the classics, in the sciences, and in that grandest of all studies, pure mathematics, than to-day is given in our schools, our colleges, and our grand old University, which stands as pre-eminent in her great work for higher education, as stand her illustrious alumni among the statesmen of America.

Nor shall the heart training of our children suffer so long as the truth in its purity shall continue to be taught us as the rich result of that religious liberty that has been guaranteed to us from our fathers; so long as we retain our homes encircled by loyalty, love, and obedience; so long as in these homes a mother's sweet lessons are taught, and her law of love is supreme. Amid all the changes that have come upon us, thank God, we have not lost our old homes nor our loyal reverence for the mother who sanctifies them.

But for many reasons the question of manual training has been so neglected in the South that we are now sadly feeling the results. We know, but we cannot do. We feel the need of that instruction that will fit us to do something in the busy battle of life. We are poor, we need for our children that training which, added to our old Southern training, not supplanting it, will develop our resources, unlock the millions that lie hidden in our hills, and scatter plenty along our waste places. We do not need, we do not want, the accumulated wealth of a few while millions are crying for bread. The darkest cloud that throws its portentous shadow across the future of our great country is the immense wealth of the few and fearful poverty of the many. A slavery more dreadful than that which this nation has ever seen threatens to-day, in the fact that the money king is on the throne, and he would have us bend the knee to him or starve.

Thank God, there is too much life in the old land for that yet awhile. And when technical training shall receive its proper attention, as it soon shall do, the oppression of the many by the few shall cease. We do not need a few rich and many poor. We do not need millionaires. But we do need millions to inherit the virtue, the valor, the honor of our old Southern stock. We need them equipped with the good education that Southern schools have always offered, supplemented with technical training, an education that will teach them how to earn for themselves a good, substantial, true, happy, independent and contented life. That condition that permits a few, by the toiling of the many, to become immensely rich, is a most unfortunate one. True lasting happiness, contentment and peace come only by constant, honest devotion to duty which yields its natural and healthy results in a long and prosperous life.

We need to get our people back to the idea that they must earn a living, not secured by doubtful methods and modern tricks of the trade. Happy will be our land when our young men learn that the highest type of manhood is shown in him who, by honest industry, supplies the wants of himself and those dependent on him. It is a most lamentable fact that many, very many, of our young men, after leaving school absolutely have no way of making a living by giving honest value for it. The result is that we have a large class of gentlemanly and pleasant loafers and a very large class of young men waiting for something to turn up, who think that they are educated, who are too proud to work, and too poor to live without work. Not all the blood of all the Howards can make useful or happy citizens out of people too proud or lazy to learn an honest living. The few who succeed in getting an office or winning a place in the public service that pays make the exception. The many who must honestly earn a livelihood by the sweat of the brow, make the rule. Let us then educate

the masses, so that they can the better gain this living. If this is the rule, the exception will take care of itself. With trained, educated, thinking, reading workmen, we will have a rich, prosperous country, dotted all over with lovely, happy homes, and the temptations to idleness and crime will diminish.

Prof. Holladay then spoke of the purposes of industrial education, and the change that was taking place in the world and the necessity for a change in industrial education.

But you may ask, does this industrial training hinder one in the regular academic studies? We answer that it does not. Experience teaches us that our boys advance better in all their studies by having their exercises in the industrial part of our course. The manual training gives tone to their studies, gives a most pleasing variety, and, above all, gives application of principles learned in their books, which quickens thought, develops study, and greatly increases the desire for knowledge. Each department is a most helpful aid to the other. It is a sin and a shame to allow the youth of our country to grow up without a proper development of all these powers, and without offering an education that fits them for the highest order of manhood.

He continued to discuss the advantages of industrial education, and concluded as follows:

There is one ground we must occupy in common with all the schools of the State, from the smallest cross road's school to our noble University. At least I think all should occupy it, and it is this: While we are striving to make industrious and useful citizens of the young who are entrusted to us, we shall at the same time do our best to make them good patriots and devoted lovers of their mother State. Carolinians have a glorious heritage, and the children of Carolina should learn early to prize it as it deserves. Their chief pride should be in the stainless escutcheon of their State, and their highest honor, the privilege of perpetuating and guarding its purity. They ought to love it, and live for it, and if need be die for it, as so many of their ancestors have done. They ought to prize her traditions, her history, the spirit of her institutions and of her laws. They ought to revere as a sacred thing the memory of her great sons, and their young hearts ought to throb and tingle at the story of their glorious deeds in the days that are gone. All our schools and all our teachers should make sure of teaching these things to the young.

But I am detaining our friends too long. We heartily thank them for their encouraging presence; they come to give us a kindly Godspeed to this the beginning of our work, and we are grateful to them. This is the beginning and the end no mortal vision can foresee. But we know that honest work cannot be wholly in vain, but will somewhere find its reward. We cast a pebble to-day in the great ocean of Time, and the widening ripple will break upon the shores of eternity. We launch our ship freighted with hope and loyal endeavor; we know not what labors, what difficulties, what trials, what triumphs, what storms may lie ahead, but in all its vicissitudes we shall strive straight on toward the post assigned us, asking for the blessing of Him who once when the tempest was raging high, had only to say to the winds and waves "Be still" and immediately there was a great calm.

ONE WAY TO GET IT.

LEWISVILLE ALLIANCE, No. 943, Forsyth County, N. C.

MR. EDITOR:—I am but a poor newspaper correspondent, this being my second attempt, but would like to let the brethren know what we are doing up here in the Yadkin Valley. Our Alliance has only been in existence a little over twelve months. We organized with eight charter members and we now number 59, with several ready to initiate, besides others knocking at the door. We have about utilized all the best material in the neighborhood and we were very cautious in trying to get the best, notwithstanding we have got some drones that are not doing themselves any good nor the Alliance. The trouble is, so many people don't read. They want to subscribe for the organ and excuse themselves by saying they are not able. Now, brethren, let me suggest one way by which you may become able next year to subscribe for the State and National organ, and also raise a few dollars for the business fund. In addition to

your corn crop plant a large patch of Irish and sweet potatoes and plant about 200 hills in pumpkins, preparing your patch the same as for water-melons. Then next fall if you have not got a large kettle, make one out of plank with a tin or sheet iron bottom on the plan of a sorghum boiler. Then go to work and boil your pumpkins and potatoes, if you make more than you need for table use, using a little meal, you will find that you can fatten your hogs on one-fourth the corn that you have consumed heretofore. Then sell some corn for the money, and the end in view will be accomplished.

I tell you, brethren, we must get out of the old ruts, put our brain to work, get up new ideas and new plans and we will finally succeed. We must economize, improve our land, cultivate less land and cultivate better. These are questions for our consideration.

Let us be Alliance men, indeed, let us teach its principles and proclaim them from the house tops. We are allied together for our protection and for your common good. The Alliance will be a safe guard to the church, in fact I believe it will be the very key to the door of the church.

We need more good lecturers in the field to arouse farmers to a sense of their duty. Yadkin and Surry counties need a lecture in every town ship given by a man like Harry Tracy. "Rally around the flag, boys, rally once again, shouting the battle cry of freedom."

Rally, rally, grid on your armor,
O ye tillers of the soil,
Ye laborers in the workshop,
Ye horny-handed sons of toil.

Rally around the banner,
Of the great Alliance cause,
And let the work go bravely on
From Maine to the Rio Grande.

Fraternally,
L. J. S.

GRASS AND CLOVER.

MR. EDITOR:—In answer to many enquirers in regard to grass and clover, I refer them to the article in THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER of Sept. 17th and 24th, from T. W. Wood & Sons, one of the most reliable seed houses with which I am acquainted. These articles alone are worth more money to the South than THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER has ever cost. I would repeat—farmers, sow clover—sow during this month and up to the 10th of October.

Very respectfully,
S. M. STONE.

JUTE BAGGING.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., Sept. 17, '89.
MR. EDITOR:—This letter will particularly address itself to the cotton farmers as well as members of the Farmers' Alliance of the Southern States.

I am reliably informed that the cotton compress companies are removing every substitute in which the Alliance and such other farmers as are in sympathy with and are assisting us are wrapping their cotton in, and replacing it with "jute bagging." So no matter how much cotton we may bale and wrap in our cotton bagging, not one bale of it will ever reach a foreign port so wrapped, except it is shipped without being sold to a cotton broker and compressed, and hence there is little need to care what English exchanges may say about receiving our cotton wrapped in cotton cloth, they will hardly have many such bales to deal with, not shortly, at any rate.

Many of our farmers will ask why is this so? It is simply a matter of dollars and cents, as most all such cases are, when sifted to the bottom. The cotton compress companies are doing this thing at the bidding, or rather by directions, of the owners of the cotton who have it compressed for shipping. They direct it to be so done because it cost them nothing to wrap it in jute bagging and leaves them the substitute taken from the bales to sell back to the producer or some one else, which is that much profit—the value of the substitute on each bale—to them.

The reason for this state of affairs arises from the ruling under an act of congress of the United States officers, allowing to any shipper of cotton baled in jute bagging, at each port of entry, 40 cents per bale out of the government funds for every bale so wrapped and entered for shipment to any foreign port. Now you may see from this, brother farmers and Alliance members, how the United States Congress in its feeble effort to help the farmer, I say feeble effort because had it been a strong effort it would have struck the tariff off jute and made it directly free and not done it through this re-

bate of 40 cents per bale which only goes to the pockets of the shipper, never benefiting a farmer one cent, though it acts as a direct support to the jute manufactories, and guarantees the use of their goods on every bale of cotton that is exported from the United States no matter what the producer says about it, or what he puts around it.

Now, brethren, shall we not, in the interest of the farmer, ask the repeal of the ruling?
SECRETARY.

FROM PERSON COUNTY.

WINSTEAD, N. C., Sept. 16, '89.
MR. EDITOR:—If you will bare with me, I will dot you and the brethren a few lines. Winstead Alliance, No. 799, is still moving on. We organized May 10th, 1889, with only 8 or 9 members; I think our Secretary called from the roll at our last meeting the names of 64 men, some as good as the country affords. At the last regular time for electing officers, we elected Bro. G. A. Rodgers, President, and I think we have got the right man in the right place. We made Bro. T. S. Clay Secretary. I think him fully competent for that position.

I think we have sent in \$40 for the State business agency fund. I am certain we would have sent more but for the hard times. I am one of the charter members of my Alliance. I don't think I have missed but three meetings and I am certain I had a reasonable excuse for missing those. Some men that belong to the Alliance seem to think just so they pay their dues it matters not whether they go to the meetings or not except when they want to buy some corn or guano. I am sorry to say there are some such in my Alliance. I would say to such members, do better in the future than you have in the past, attend the meetings whether you want to buy anything or not. Let's stick together and we will get there after a while. I would advise all Alliancemen to read THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER. If you haven't got a dollar, send the first one you get for the paper and then read it, and I will assure you it will be a good investment. I have paid out one dollar for it and have read about 35 copies and I think I have gained \$10 worth of information.

Brethren, how can we expect to accomplish anything except we all pull together? I heard a brother say the other day he was in Durham and tried to get a brother to carry his tobacco to the Alliance Warehouse and the brother said it was not his tobacco and the owner requested that he should carry it elsewhere and the brother said he learned afterwards that the man told a falsehood rather than to acknowledge he was a weak-kneed Allianceman. Brethren, is that pulling together? I say not, and I say for all of you writing and talking men to give it to such fellows as that on every side, and if they can't stand hot grease, let them get out of the kitchen. I will close, if you think proper you can publish these remarks; if not, cast them aside.

Yours respectfully,
T.

A VOICE FROM THE MOUNTAINS.

AGNONE, Macon Co., N. C., Sept. 25, 1889.

MR. EDITOR:—You will please allow me space in your valuable paper for a few lines.

Our Alliance, No. 1,845, was organized August 2d, 1889, with 21 members. We have been steadily increasing all along; scarcely a meeting has passed without an application for membership. To-day we have 38 male members and 12 females. Most all the males in our neighborhood who are eligible have joined. Yet there are some who say they don't wish to join other secret societies after belonging to some that have been disbanded without satisfactory results. This is not the case with the Alliance; if they will give us time we can show them better than we can tell them. We have not yet contributed anything to the business agency fund, but hope to be able in the near future to get up a liberal subscription.

At our last meeting I was appointed Corresponding Secretary to THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER. The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That we endorse the action of our State meeting for the consolidation of the Alliance and Wheel as one body corporate, and endorse the proposed Constitution and By-Laws of the Farmers' and Laborers' Union of America.

Resolved, That we endorse and adopt the Act of the General Assem-

bly of North Carolina at its last session entitled An Act to incorporate the Farmers' State Alliance of North Carolina and Sub Alliance as its charter of incorporation by laws, rules and regulations which may be prescribed by the properly constituted authorities thereunder.

Resolved, That we declare our unqualified disapproval of the action of the Legislature of 1888 whereby the Railroad Commission Bill was defeated and we condemn the same as unwise and unpatriotic.

I am well pleased with the sample copy of THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER you sent me. Look out for a club from Agnone soon.

Fraternally,
G. W. CHAMBERS.

A LINE FROM SISTER EVANGELINE.

Well, well, if any one had said I could have refrained so long from the performance of so pleasant a duty, as communicating with such a journal and such an editor as our great order possesses, both of which, are doing such valiant service in the Alliance cause, I would, probably, have told them it was a—a—f-i-b. [Would it be wrong to say so, if I thought it?] But to tell the truth, and one should not be censured for simply telling the truth, I was frightened away by "Old Foggy's" eloquence and grandeur of style. When he began writing so many brilliant editorials and sparkling essays, I put aside my pen until he made his exit. Now, hesitatingly, I attempt to write a few lines. I would like to ask Old Foggy one question; he may think me a little too previous or presumptive, but I have the curiosity of my mother Eve, and would like to know if he came up the Cape Fear River on the 18th of September? I was on the steamer that day, on my way home from Wilmington, and heard a gentleman speaking of the State Alliance and something seemed to say to me that I was in the august presence of "Old Foggy." This gentleman, however, did not look a bit like Old F's description of himself. But I never believed he did his personal appearance justice in the pen portrait he gave us through THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER.

I am very glad we have our same, original editor and State Secretary for the next year. We will never get a better, or one so good, unless he takes "Old (or young) Foggy" into the sanctum and trains him for the chair. But then, that wouldn't be our ever faithful, energetic and enthusiastic Bro. Polk, and I believe Old Foggy himself agrees with me on this point, if he would "acknowledge the corn."

We Alliance people of Long Branch did not make extra large cotton crops, but that which we did make will be wrapped in cotton bagging. No jute for us, if you please.

Corn and potatoes are very fine; so was the prospect for "bacon," three weeks ago, but there is now an epidemic among the swine and they are dying with cholera. But we will strive to keep our equilibrium and be resigned.

But, there now: I will conclude with the remark the biscuit made to the cook, "I am done." That sounds something like a "chestnut" and I confess it is borrowed; and that reminds me that I am probably borrowing trouble, for it is a great grief to sit and write a "charming" letter to our paper and by an unfortunate allusion or some indiscretion, have it consigned to the inevitable waste basket, and of this result I have serious forebodings.

While there is life there is hope, (another old saw) so let us hope for better things in the future. May our able editor live to reap the reward of his labors and to see THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER read in every household in the broad Southland.

Fraternally, (as the brethren say)
EVANGELINE USHER.
Long Branch, 242.

Mankind loves mystery—a hole in the ground excites more wonder than a star in the heavens.

GERMAN PERIODICALS.

No fewer than 9,468 newspapers and periodicals may now be subscribed to at all German postoffices. Of these papers, 6,792 are published in the German language and 2,692 in thirty foreign ones, the largest share of which falls to the English language—viz. 897—followed by the French with 727; then, with a wide gap between, follow Danish with 191, Dutch with 172, Italian with 150, Swedish with 140, Polish with 100, Norwegian with 69, Russia with 58—and so on.—English Letter.