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the industrill and educational interests of our people paramount to ald other considerations of state p phoy
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THE NATIONAL FARMERS' LIANCE ANN INRUSTRIAL
UNION.

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| Leoturel | <br> Wex Bxoruvers manal. 


 conterioill-C. Bedingfeld, Raleigh








## hon. s. s. cox.



 Cueting stones on high as rude, , mut | the virtues of hiteir gitited dead. Add |
| :--- |
| vacing ivilization builds to heroic |
| worib |


 our fallen comrade, whose loved fae-
tures shall be seen no more, and
whose eloquent voice is hushed for${ }^{\text {ever }}$ The author, the secholar, the diplo.



 of fame like a beacon of glorious
light; he, whose genial humor flashed
upon dull debate as the rays of the upon dull debate as the rays of the
sun that pierce and scatter the murky
folds of cloud; he, whose divining
sense, whose scholary folds of cloud; he, whose divining
sense, whose scholarry polish, whose
kindly heart, whose swelling soul
and honor's lofty sense have made and honor's lofty sense have made
his name and life immortal, has passed
to his graat reme to his great reward.
Samuel Sullivan Co
Ohio mourns not aloxen her honored
dead. New York, with bowed head and faltering step, approaches not alone the grave of buried worth.
North Carolina, with whom liberty is
an inspiration North Carolina, with whom liberty is
an inspiration and duty a watchword,
offers upon this shrine aith a grief that is voiceless, her profoundest
tribute to the illustrious dead. Every.
where upon this where upon this continent of republics
true hearts have canted his mournful
requiem and lowered

bays, wreathed with immortelles
Bow seep the brave whotink to rest,
By all their countrys withes bleesed!
 the memory's echo; the face that
shown transfigured with intellectual
emotion is but a copy of the pale death.
Our friend is Sunset Cox no longer;
he has passed the quivering bars of the sunset; his plumed spirit has
loated through the translucent seas
of ruby and opal and amethyst; passed
ote systems that flash from the jeweled
arch of the mindight; passed from
death death unto life; from great tribulation
unto perfect rest; joined beyond the
golden bars his loved and lost; chant ing upon golden harp the sweet re
frains of triumph and wearing by the
crystal river the victor's crown of life


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Mr. Enitor:- Don't think becaus
number 42 has been silent so lon
that we have been sloging that we have been sleeping, but no
so; we are wide awake and at work
Our Alliance was never boom. We have 97 members on
roll, and we have initiations at at
every meeting, and they keep
knocking for admittance. There are our next meeting, and the cry is still
they come. Number 42 has con. tributed about $\$ 70$ to the business
agency fund, and our Alliance is
now realizing the benefits of the agency. Our bus ness agent has
made several orders through Mr.
Worth and his quotations in THE
Proogrsssive F the prices he paid for his goods, and
that makes the merchants drop their
heads negroes said in time of the war when they were guarding the poor soldier,
the bottom rail is getting on top.
Brethren, that is the way to get there,
Eli, every time. Eli, every time.
I will close for the present with
success to The Proargssiys success to THE PROQREssive FARME
and a long life the the editor.
Yours truly,
L. W. WriliaMson, Cor. Sec'y.
The prominent, overshadowing
issues now before the American ple are the two questions of finance
and transportation. By the present
policy, the laboring men are grond policy, the laboring men are ground
down to poverty by the former and
robbed of robbed of the fruits of their labor by
the latter.-Toilers' Advocate.




