

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER.

W. R. RAMSEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. DEN MARLE, BUSINESS MANAGER. Raleigh, N. C.

SUBSCRIPTION—

Single Copies, One Year, \$1.25. Six Months, .75. Three Months, .50. One Year, \$1.00. One Year, \$1.00. One Year, \$1.00.

Do you want your paper changed to another office? State the one at which you have been getting it.

Do you want your communication published? If so, give us your real name and your postoffice.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

Do you want to give the name of your postoffice, and sign your own name plainly.

is managing this part of it remarkably well, and you should give it your patronage. Every business agent in the State should take THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER.

The Associated Press is a funny organization. It claims to furnish daily papers all the news the same day it occurs, yet at the last election seven teen counties in Illinois were carried by the People's party, and this great news association has not reported the fact yet. It should get a hump on itself.

The St. Louis Globe Democrat says a war with Chili would have insured Republican success in the next election. When political parties try to get up a war in order to perpetuate their existence, it is time to call a halt. We have two parties in this country, whose leaders would do this if they could.

Mrs. Van Norden, daughter of the late Isaac Bernstein, of the Louisiana Lottery, was burned to death in the Hotel Royal fire last week. She had \$30,000 worth of diamonds which were burned in the fire. A great deal of money is locked up in jewelry in this country. No wonder money is scarce among the masses.

The New York Herald, speaking of the fire there in the Hotel Royal, says: "Most of the men now employed as inspectors of buildings in that city, are little politicians who know nothing and care nothing about the safety of buildings. They inspect hotels by working for D. R. Hill and other politicians, in Harlem beer saloons."

The Workingman's Helper says: "When you find a dozen souls playing a game of base ball in the shade of a dime, you can't avoid the conclusion that the Lilliputians are not yet extinct. Have you ever thought along this line, my brother? If not, light your lamp, put on your study cap, and you may learn something that will do you good."

The National Labor Conference will meet in St. Louis, February 23d, 1892. All labor organizations will be represented. The Montgomery Advertiser will then hear something "drap" that will be very apt to cause it to understand that this rule or ruin business has played out and the country will be run on the wise and safe Ocala platform awhile. The people have decided to have things to suit themselves, and let the bosses take a rest, says the Alliance Monitor.

THE PAUPER MILL STILL GRINDING.

This business of making ten thousand paupers in order to make one million is an industry that still thrives. It is encouraged by many people and gets all the fostering care and protection from this government that it needs.

A woman in whose ears this refrain rang tottered down the stone steps into an eating house in the basement of 94 Park street Thursday night, says the New York World. A tattered black serge dress covered her wasted body, and a thin shawl was thrown over her head. Shivering she sank into the nearest seat and feebly called for a cup of coffee as she placed before her the last 2 cents in her possession. When the boy brought her the coffee she drew from her pocket a dry crust and tried to eat it, but found it too hard and cold. The boy offered to soften the crust over the stove, and the woman handed it to him, with a sad smile. In a few moments it was returned, warm and soft. She tasted it and swallowed a sip of the coffee, then put the rest of it back in her pocket. Her hand stretched toward the coffee again, but fell short upon the table in front of her. Her eyes closed and a convulsion shook her frame. Her head fell forward upon her breast, and her earthly troubles were over.

The woman's clothes, though old, were clean. Her face was fair and without a trace of the dissipation which surrounded her, and the big blue eyes, open and vacant, were as innocent as a child's. Her heavy dark brown hair was neatly coiled.

Perhaps she had been making shirts at 15 cents a dozen. The man who employed her is wearing diamonds. His wife and daughters spend most of their time changing dresses. The pauper mill is still running.

BOTH PARTIES ARE RESPONSIBLE.

There have been over 70,000 business failures during the past six years. This includes only those recorded. It does not include the hundreds of thousands who have lost their homes—the greatest of all failures.

TWO WONDERFUL PLATFORMS.

If one may judge by what our Congressmen say, the platform of the Democratic party can be summed up in two words, "Some tariff," and the platform of the Republican party in three words, "Some more tariff."—The Lyceum.

WILL WE STICK?

Our Northern and Northwestern brethren are asking each other if the Southern Alliance will stand by them. Our people here are disposed to ask, "Will our Northern and Western brethren stick?"

We cannot answer for any but our own people. Judging from the grit, push and patriotism of our Northwestern brethren we believe they will march to the mouth of the cannon. We are not willing to believe that the present good prices of grain in that section, brought about by the shortage of crops in Russia, will prevent them from carrying out their plans, for our Northwestern brethren are too intelligent to be caught napping. Such papers as the Topeka Capital contend that the farmers are all contented now; that they will stop kicking.

The people of the Northwest know that things may, and probably will be reversed next year. They know that a full crop in Europe means stagnation in prices for their products just as they have had before. They know that even now the speculators are reaping more profit from the advance in prices than the producers. So we are not willing to believe that they will be deceived again. We do believe that good prices are being paid in the Northwest for the purpose of making the farmers "feel good," and that the price of cotton was made low for another purpose entirely.

Will our Southern farmers stick? Who first declared their independence in 1775? A handful of citizens in Mecklenburg county, North Carolina. Their number was small, but they kept "sticking," and reinforcements came and they were successful. Call up the spirit of Lord Cornwallis and ask him whether or not the people of this section stood firm. Ask him if every place he stopped at in this section was not a "hornet's nest." Call up the spirits of Grant, McLellan and other brave Union Generals and ask them about the sticking qualities of the Southern people. The masses of the people in the South opposed war, but when it came they fell in the last ditch.

When we consider that our farmers are hot headed, impatient and as brave as lions, it is a wonder that they have stood oppression as long as they have. They have been organized several years, but they have taken no rash steps. They have waited and given the powers that be all the time they could expect. But little relief has been given. Our people are not willing and cannot delay matters longer. They are learning to love their wives and children and country better than they do a few political bosses. They are tired making millionaires out of a few people and paupers out of themselves and families. They are tired working and selling their toil below actual cost. They know that they have been deceived time and again. They see that their property is rapidly slipping out of their hands. They know that they have far greater grievances now than the colonies had more than a hundred years ago. They know that manhood and patriotism must exert itself. They are going to practice what they preach and vote as they pray. Yes, our Northwestern brethren can depend on us.

HOW IT IS DYING.

The party press have been telling thrilling stories about how the Alliance is dying in the Northwest on account of the good prices of grain in that section. They say that the people are feeling so good that they are willing to stay at home and attend to other than Alliance matters. The real truth is, the farmers of the Northwest are not as rich as the papers say they are. The famine in Russia has raised prices near all the benefits. The speculators are "in it," though. However, at the recent meeting of the Nebraska State Alliance 1,200 delegates and members gathered at Lincoln. That don't look like the organization was dying fast.

BUCKLE ON YOUR ARMOR AND FIGHT.

We sometimes hear it said that "Right will win." This is not necessarily so by any means, almost every day we see wrong, tyranny and oppression trample right, truth and justice under foot. But there are conditions under which right will always win. What are they? When right is ably and as persistently championed and backed by as many supporters as wrong, it will always win. In fact right will often win when backed by less ability and persistency and inferior numbers, but when the preponderance is too great, right goes down. A man's cause may be just and yet he may go down because he has not the manhood and the courage to stand and persistently fight for the right world without end. Yes, thrice armed is he whose cause is just, but if he fails to use the weapons and advantage which justice gives him, nine

times out of ten he will go down in defeat. Now here is a lesson for the members of the Alliance and the other soldiers of reform. The Alliance is right but it will not, cannot win unless we fight for the cause. Then let us, let every reformer, every lover of right and enemy of wrong, buckle on the armor of truth and fight without ceasing. Yes, fight as long as wrong exists, and let every delay and the appearance of every new wrong be a new inspiration to the soldiers of reform and perfect liberty.—The Caucasian.

WILL THEY BELIEVE IT?

Overproduction and starvation all at the same time in the same country. Who can conceive such a state of affairs? Yet the people are asked to believe that such is the condition.

POLITICAL PATRIOTS.

The People's Advocate, of Gainesville, Texas, a People's party paper, was burned out a few days ago. The paper had just been founded, and but one issue was printed. The fire is generally accepted as the work of malicious old party politicians. The hose drivers found their harness tampered with, the fire plugs so firmly screwed down that it was a long time before they could be loosened, and thus an hour elapsed before the fire company could get to work.

THE TWO MARTYRS.

McAllister, of Mississippi, and Hall, of Missouri, have issued a circular warning Alliancemen against the St. Louis Conference. Now what have these cranks got to do with the Alliance? They are no longer members of its council. They could not get in the Indianapolis meeting. They have been designated as traitors. They are nothing but scabs on old political sores. They are entitled to nothing but sympathy and the prayers of good and true citizens. What are they, anyhow?

HAVE YOU HEARD OF IT?

In December we sent to each Sub-Secretary a proposition to be read in his Alliance, offering to send THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER one year in clubs as follows: Five subscribers and less than 10, in a club, at 95 cents each; 10 and under 15, at 85 cents each; 15 and under 20, 80 cents each; 20 and under 25 at 75 cents each; 25 and over at 70 cents each. Remember, if anyone owes us anything on back subscription, he is not entitled to membership in one of these clubs until his arrearages are paid up. Better, help work up a club of 25 in your Alliance. Let every brother see all his neighbors and secure their names and hand them in to your Secretary at next meeting.

IN THE SAME BOAT.

The hungry man in the city and the hungry man in the country have the same grievances, says the Cincinnati Herald. The city laborer working half time for a pittance is in the same boat with the farmer whose products don't pay the cost of production. The merchant fleeced by the real estate shark, the loan shark, the trust shark, the rail road shark, and through them is driven into bankruptcy, is a victim of the same evils that are transforming the mortgaged farmers into tenants. The man who lives by speculation; by collecting dividends on watered stock; by absorbing the products of honest toil without rendering an equivalent, are the enemies of all living in city or country who ask for nothing except what they can earn by honest effort. Stand together against your common foe.

THE SUB-TREASURY.

The Sub Treasury plan is bound to be heard in Congress. All efforts to kill it have been futile, and it stands to day the most intelligent exponent of financial reform ever brought forward for adoption, says the National Economist. It looks like it is bound to be heard in political organizations, too. Some weeks ago a Democratic convention in Texas declared that a man who believed in the Sub Treasury should not be admitted to a Democratic convention. Another convention has just been held and the Sub-Treasury wing says it must be in their platform. They organized a new Democratic party called the "Jeffersonian Democratic party." Yes, the Sub-Treasury nonsense (?) is bound to be heard. It is one of the best things in the world.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING ABOUT IT?

Let every Allianceman in North Carolina work now.—Let him see all his neighbors and induce them to subscribe at once for THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER. Get their names and hand them to your secretary at next meeting. There is scarcely an Allianceman in the State that cannot send in 25 subscribers. We put a club of 25 or more at 70 cents each for one year.

THE OVERPRODUCTION FALLACY.

We have in the world about 1,500,000,000 people. From nine to ten million bales of cotton are raised every season. Put the bales at 450 or 500 pounds each—and that is probably above the average—and we only have between two and three pounds to each human being. Besides this, much cotton is burned up and wasted every year. Much of it is made into roping and used otherwise. Wool is used to some extent in the manufacture of clothing, but the greater portion of the cloth is made of cotton. Hence the overproduction theory is as false as anything ever told. However, under present conditions our farmers must stop raising so much. Raise your own supplies, become as independent as you can. Reform will change the conditions so that cotton raising will become profitable sometime. But for the present it will not do to raise it. Stop until the bottom rail gets on top. Notwithstanding the prospect of a reduction in the acreage, cotton futures for the next eight months or to the first of November, don't run above 7 cents; hence the man who plants expecting a rise will be left worse than even now. Don't raise it this year.

HOI FOR ST. LOUIS.

The following Alliance delegates have been elected to go to St. Louis to the great labor conference on the 22d. They are all able, conservative and have the good of the country at heart: Fourth District, E. C. Beddingfield, Wake county; Fifth, Rev. P. H. Massey, Durham county; Seventh, A. C. Shuford, Catawba county; Second, Rev. J. T. B. Hoover, Wilson county; First, J. F. Brinson, Pamlico county; Third, W. C. Wilcox, Moore county; Sixth, J. F. Johnston, Pender county; Eighth, H. M. Kent, Caldwell county; Ninth, J. C. Brown, McDowell county; State at large, President Marion Butler.

A SUBTERFUGE.

Beyond a doubt efforts are being made to side track the silver question. A recent Washington dispatch says: "It would be an acceptable expedient to both parties, for Mr. Harrison would not have to veto a free coinage bill and the Democratic leaders would avoid a split on a free coinage issue." It can be seen from this that a part of the leaders of both parties fear the money power. "Mr. Harrison would not have to veto the bill." "The Democratic leaders could thereby avoid a split." It don't make any difference whether Mr. Harrison's course is endorsed. The "split" in the Democratic party is not to be considered. The fortunes of Mr. Harrison and his party and the fortunes of the Democratic party should not be in the way of legislation that is needed.

DO YOUR EARS BURN?

We have a long list of those who owe us on back subscriptions, and sometimes we look over it and are surprised at the large number of good men we recognize there. And as hard times pinch us for debts we owe and we think how much easier it would be for 1,000 men to pay us \$1 each than it is for us to lose \$1,000, we can't help thinking hard thoughts. Pay up, brethren and friends, and come in a club for another year.

A STUNNER.

The Columbia Cotton Plant, which is a very sensible paper and ought to be and is an authority on cotton planting, believes with us that the overproduction stuff is mere rot, but that the only solution of the matter is in reach of the people at present is the reduction of the acreage. Read what it says: "We are going to accept the solution of the money question, with regard to price of cotton, proposed by our political theorists. We will reduce the production one-half. Then if their theory be correct we could get 12 cents for it. Under their theory we might sit down every other year and thus get as much for one year's labor as we now get for two."

SOME VERY DEAR ROT.

The bills introduced by Congressman Alexander and others to prevent speculation in futures have created a good deal of apprehension among some quarters. This future dealing was made a few people very rich, and nearly ruined the farmers of the South and West. Powerful efforts are being made to defeat the bills in Washington. In order to create sentiment against the bills the cotton and grain men are sending out all sorts of stories. Last Thursday, Hubbard, Price & Co., New York, cotton men, sent out the following: "It has developed that much of the advance of the past few days has been due to the realization on the part of the Western operators who were largely interested in the cotton market upon their holdings. The reason assigned for their action was the general apprehension that the anti-option bill now before Congress would become a law. Should such be the case it will almost be im-

possible to carry the present crop plus of cotton as it is carried through the medium of futures contracts, it would not be practical and the burden of its weight would fall almost entirely upon the trader. It had not been for the system of trading in contracts for future delivery of cotton that cotton would have sold at intervals before the war when the present system of contracts was unknown.

Now, does any sensible person suppose that the cotton or future buyers have been paying the difference between five cents and what cotton is actually being selling at? Would the great philanthropists (?) pay from \$1 to \$5 on each bale of cotton just for the purpose of keeping it up? Last year, not least, would these rascals who deal in futures oppose these bills against dealing in futures if it was a profit to themselves? No, indeed. This is the driest rot we have seen in some time. We hope Capt. Alexander will get his bill through.

MONKEYS AND POLITICIANS.

The Charlestown, W. Va., Farmer Advocate gets off some good and sensible things. Here is an illustration showing how some politicians get caught: Monkeys are said to be very cunning. They make a hole in a cocoon just enough for Mr. Monkey to get his in, and then inserting a lump of sugar the animal discovers the sugar in a hiding place, thrusts his hand in, and the aperture not being large enough for him to withdraw his hand, he is so much encumbered by the prize he desires to secure, that his capture becomes an easy matter. So it is with a politician. Some boss inserts a nice fat office in a political cocoon, and our office-hunting friend gets hold of it, and he would rather go to the devil than let go, and thus falls a prey to the designer of the plot. Monkeys and men can be caught in the same trap.

PLANT LESS COTTON.

The Columbia, S. C., Cotton Plant, organ of the State Alliance, has to say about the necessity for a reduction in the acreage: The convention of cotton planters which met by appointment last week in Augusta, recommended a reduction of 20 per cent. in the area planted. We trust that this recommendation will be adopted by every farmer who utters nonsense to talk or to think about the probability of your neighbor planting less while you plant as much as ever. The only way to reach the bottom of the matter is for each farmer to plant with himself not to plant more than he can sell. As many acres as he can sell in a year. Any plan that proposes a different line is doomed to disappointment—disappointment of the kind that makes a man a pauper. Let each individual farmer realize that there is no money to be made for him, in any acre above 20 per cent of what he planted last year; and let him not like an intelligent business man.

GOOD MONEY.

We hear so much about money and see so little of it that any authoritative statements about this stuff called money are always interesting. Homeroys Advanced Thought, one of the best publications in the country, says: Every dollar that is by law declared to be full legal tender at its face value is a good dollar. Every dollar that is not a full legal-tender for a dollar of debt, dues or taxes, anywhere in the United States, is not a good dollar. Gold coins are full legal tender at their face value only when the coins are of full weight, therefore the gold dollar is not a perfect dollar. Silver dollars, once a legal tender for any and all debts, is now a legal-tender to an amount of five dollars. Greenbacks, clean, fresh, crisp and attractive or torn, dirty, wadded, greasy and repulsive, are full legal-tender at their face value, and, therefore, are the best money this country ever had, or ever can have. The law creates money only for one purpose—legal-tender for debt. It can give no power to purchase, therefore all this grab, talk, twaddle and babbling about Congress aiming to give money a uniform purchasing power, is a partisan rot. When the law creates money into circulation a money dealer gets into the government, and there he fits its creditors, and back of the people, it does a vicious and panic breeding act when it is issued, what it once issued as money, it is tender power, and thereby devalues its own money.