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PAPERS.

Progressive Farmer, State Organ, Raleigh, N. C.
The Farmer, Raleigh, N. C.
The Ruralist, Hickory, N. C.
The Ruralist, Salisbury, N. C.
The Ruralist, Wadesboro, N. C.
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EDITORIAL SUGGESTIONS.

Time plays an important part in the growth of all plants, and is, therefore, a valuable fertilizer.
Look after the meadows. There is plenty of good hay land in our State if properly attended to.
Bury the dust and hard wood ashes, and use good fertilizers for clay soil, as they proved of no benefit to deep black loam soil.
Do not branch of farming or stock raising will pay so well as the poultry and other industry. A start in the business does not require much cash, and it can be conducted in connection with other farm work.
If possible, have all hogs intended for home use slaughtered this month. Take care that the natural heat is out of the meat before salting, and it may be reasonably expected to take the salt and keep good.
Begin the practice of keeping strict and accurate accounts with each crop, and with the live stock. Only in this way is it possible to know what pays and what loses money, and thus enable the farmer to stop the paying and the receiving to be extended.
Keep close up with the work of getting out the manure from the yards and pens when the weather will permit it being hauled on the land. This will save much time at the planting season. Top dress wheat and winter wheat when manure is abundant.
"I shall never," says Bill Nye, "speak of the ridge rooster again, he is subject to none of the diseases peculiar to the fowls. He breathes good air, and the pokeberry in mid summer until the ceilings and wainscotings are as red as a Chinese demonstration, then he sets the wild cucumber which falls on the cucumber tree after the squirrel has had all he wants, and the result that by November he is ready to take a course of corn in the ear, or elsewhere, and winds up at the glorious altitude, when the holly berries are red and the mistletoe and persimmon are ripe, still slender and girlish in form, but as tender and juicy as a small one."

AN APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE

Against the Currency Scheme Now Before Congress, by the American Bimetallic League.
Correspondence of the Progressive Farmer.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

The bill now before Congress to radically change our currency system by greenback and coin note circulation, with the view of turning over to the banks the entire control of the paper currency of the United States, is the most radical and dangerous measure ever seriously presented in this country—at any rate, since the covert act demonetizing silver in 1873. So sweeping and radical a change in the monetary system of any country cannot be carried out without profoundly disturbing all industrial conditions, unsettling prices, and creating confusion in every line of business. Besides, the proposition to tax the people to take up and ultimately cancel our entire legal tender paper currency, and leave it to banking associations, organized for private gain, at their will and as their interests alone may dictate to supply its place with promises to pay, ought to arouse the most anxious concern of the whole people. The greenback currency cost the people nothing, is legal tender, of the same value in every part of the country, and good anywhere in the world. To ask the people to tax themselves—for that is what it amounts to—to take up this currency, in order that banks may fill its place with their notes, is a proposition, which, if it had not come from the Treasury Department, would have been deemed insane, if not indeed diabolical. This proposition, too, comes to the country as a bolt from a clear sky. No political platform ever contained such a proposition; nothing purporting such a change was given out before the late election. The people have had no opportunity to express themselves respecting it. It comes as all conspiracies do—as did the act demonetizing silver—like a thief in the night.

There are more than ten thousand banking institutions that under this act may issue notes to circulate as money. By what principle will they be governed in the issue of this currency? By none in the world but their own interests. Make it profitable to them and they will put out any amount of currency, regardless of consequences, immediately or remote. In turn, let it become their interest to contract the currency, and they will contract it regardless of the effect on the business world. That is the only kind of "elasticity" there is in this form of currency. Banks will issue it as long as there is profit to them in doing so and no longer. The experience of the world has been that, under such a system, there will at first be expansion—expansion here, there, everywhere, all over the country, regardless of the export of gold, except, perhaps, in the seaboard cities, till, with continued loss of gold, the limit of tension is reached, when a collapse will come, followed by long-continued contraction, general business stagnation, and the ruin of debtors.

This has been the history of such a currency, not only in this country, but in every other country that has tried it, one time or another.
The creation and proper regulation of paper money is inseparable from the power to coin money; otherwise paper money may be issued in such quantity as to displace coin altogether, as different periods of our own history abundantly prove, and as stated by Webster in 1838.
Neither power can be safely entrusted to private interests. The Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. A. J. Dallas, as long ago as 1816, said: "The authority which is alone competent to establish the national coin is alone competent to create a national substitute." Alexander Hamilton early expressed the same opinion.

The principle of regulating money supply for the whole people as the interests of a few may dictate, regardless of the vastly greater public interests, is essentially bad, and had been proven by experience, over and over again to be utterly unsafe and ruinous.
No principles in monetary science are better settled than that neither security of final payment of bank notes, nor convertibility alone, can be relied upon to so regulate the quantity of a paper currency as to secure stability of value, which is the first requisite in a currency of any kind.
No questions which concern the public welfare were ever subjected to a more thorough and intelligent investigation than these very questions, both

in this country and in England, from 1810 to 1860; and the policy of entrusting the creation and regulation of a paper currency to banks, or in any way to the control of private interests, has been pronounced against, and abandoned, by every enlightened nation on the earth. It would be a disgrace for this country now to return to it. No other enlightened country would even entertain, for a moment, such a proposition.

The business of banking the duty of providing a people with money are functions so separate and distinct that they cannot be blended together without doing mischief. For fifty years this has been the almost undisputed verdict of the enlightened world, and has been concurred in by all the foremost writers on the subject, as shown in various Parliamentary Reports and elsewhere; and especially is this true as to multiplicity of banks.

The world has never devised any plan of automatic regulation of money supply, except through the production of the precious metals; and, from the very nature of money and its relation to prices, automatic adjustment of paper money to the wants of business is impossible.
The bill now before Congress, should it become a law, will prevent, for this generation, at least, a return to the only tried and approved method of automatic regulation of money; that is, through the production and coinage of gold and silver.

A loud clamor is raised, whenever the question of restoring the free coinage of silver comes up, against giving a profit to the miner. While it can be easily shown that under free coinage there can be no difference between the value of bullion and the coin made from it, and that consequently there can be no direct profit to the miner, or profit of any kind not shared in by the general public through the influence on prices and business of an ample supply of primary money, both the measure proposed by the Secretary of the Treasury and the Baltimore plan give forever a profit to issuers of paper, as often as it is loaned out. Both plans virtually make banks paper mints, with the right to coin money out of paper, and to have all they can make out of it, without cost of production and without limit as to amount.

It is admitted that four fifths of the gold of the world is now gathered into a few great treasury boards, and controlled by a few hundred men at most. With this control over gold, give to banks entire control over the paper currency, on a gold basis, as is now proposed, and what safety is there for the world's industries or for the world's business?

Can a people be enslaved so easily or so certainly in any other way? No: poverty and servitude for the great mass of the people are the necessary consequences of this system of money.
We therefore earnestly recommend that before it is too late to resist this new attempt to subjugate them absolutely to the money power, the people everywhere hold meetings, and, by resolutions and petitions, protest to their Representatives and Senators against the passage of the proposed bill, or of any measure that puts in the hands of banking associations the absolute control of the money of the people.
A. J. WARNER, Pres.

Don't neglect the first opportunity of filling the ice house; if you do, you may not get another this year. Pack it away carefully, and with plenty of straw or litter, so that it will not waste. Especially is this important where dairying is carried on. Good butter cannot be made in summer in the South without ice or a very well shaded cool spring house.

MARSHAL NEY.

Col. J. E. Strother is hereby informed that the Czar of Russia has at length been buried and that St. Petersburg was the place—not North Carolina. We will further inform Colonel Strother that if he goes to fooling around the late Czar and taking the liberties which he has taken with the late Marshal Ney, he will get hurt. It isn't every dead man who would submit, tamely, to as much controversy and disinterment as Marshal Ney has had to take from Colonel Strother.
Had it not been for the fact that Marshal Ney was killed in France before he died in North Carolina we do not believe that he would have taken as much curiosity and investigation as Col. Strother has heaped upon him.
—Tom Watson.

SAM JONES ON DISPENSARIES.

What He Thinks About Them—He Has Been Studying the System in South Carolina—He Pronounces the Plan as Better Than the Open Saloon.

The good people of Georgia, Tennessee and other States are now demanding of their legislatures such laws as, in their judgement, will conduce to the restriction or extermination of the whiskey traffic within the borders of these States. The legislature of Georgia has under discussion now a bill to turn the liquor traffic over to dispensaries, and seems to be hanging fire a little.

It has always astonished me that when legislation against this, the worst enemy of God and man, is proposed, how some men will stand up in a respectable audience and ask for time to deliberate and time to ponder and time to discuss a question that any man with sense enough to go in out of a shower of rain could settle by walking the streets of Atlanta, Ga., or Nashville, Tenn., from 7 o'clock in the morning till 10 o'clock at night and watch the ingress and egress of saloons and determine in a moment's time that the open saloon is the open gateway to hell.

I have no patience with the "wise statesmen" and "conservative politicians" who want to mature their thought and act in the best interest of humanity whenever temperance legislation is suggested by their compeers.
I have just returned from a hurried trip through South Carolina. I spent one day and a night in Sumter. In company with one of the pastors in the city I visited a dispensary. I went through it. I saw it.

The dispensary of Sumter is a nice store room in the centre of the city, with all the bottles and demijohns labeled and sealed sitting upon the shelves. At the front door of the dispensary there is a place cut off with pickets, something like an insurance or real estate office, about ten feet square. This is the only part of the building the public can enter. Liquor is sold by the dispensary keeper, from half-pint bottles to four gallons and three quarts to any individual. It opens at seven in the morning and closes at six in the evening. There is no loafing or drinking, or treating within the dispensary.

As bad as this may be, it is a thousand per cent. better than the open saloon with its hangers on, with its young men going to destruction and their old bums making it their rendezvous. I am no advocate of the dispensary. I have fought whiskey in all its forms for fifteen years. I fight under a black flag. I show no quarters, nor ask any quarters of the whiskey traffic. It has left its scar on me. It has invaded the precincts of the homes of my loved ones and made some of them wear the stripes.

I am conscious of the power of the whiskey traffic. I know how parties and politicians tremble when the whiskey traffic shakes its fist. I know its power to lobby. I know its power to buy. Whenever and wherever any State in the Union shall have an unpurchasable and unbulldozable legislature, then we shall have laws for the protection of home and we will get such legislation as will retire the whiskey traffic, or exterminate it.

I know it is a source of revenue to the States, cities, towns, but it is a most solemn fact that whiskey has never paid its way anywhere. It takes more to police it, to control it (so called) to punish its offences and its criminals than it ever paid in revenues to any State or to any community.
I know that the closing of the saloon dispensary does not shut off the whiskey traffic. It is an infernal species of lawlessness and the crowd who traffic in liquor will sell liquor until they are in hell a-frying, but we must acknowledge the fact that wherever blind tigers live they are a reflection upon every sworn officer and a disgrace to the prosecuting attorneys, grand jurors and judges whose duty it is to arraign and punish them.

Wherever you find blind tigers you will find that perjury camps all around them, and I verily believe that any man who will buy and drink blind tiger liquor will swear to a lie in any court as black as perdition itself.
We may talk of election laws and fair elections and all that sort of a thing, but nine-tenths of the debauchery of the ballot-boxes can be traced to liquor. Augusta, Georgia, with its numerous saloons, can pile up any majority she wishes, and whenever there is such fraud in politics you will find a demijohn at the bottom; sometimes it is a demijohn that can walk and is commonly called a politician.

There is no fact clearer to my mind than that nine-tenths of the corruption in politics and social life, against which moralists proclaim and which newspapers denounce day after day, can be traced to the liquor traffic as its prime cause. Why men can't see this, and why they don't know this is a mystery I can't solve.

I have lived in a dry town for more than ten years. There is no such thing in Cartersville, nor has there been for years, such a thing as a local blind tiger. Occasionally a low down negro or lower down white man will peddle it around the outskirts of the town out of a jug, but nine-tenths of them are caught and punished, as the records of our courts will show. A local blind tiger that you can scent or see is as unknown and unheard of in Cartersville, Ga., as an ice factory in Greenland.

We have adjusted ourselves to all the conditions of a dry town. A few old bums still get their jugs by express, but, poor fellows, they will soon be dead and gone. We are not raising a young crop to perpetuate the jug trade, I trust, after our old bums are dead.
Gentlemen of the jury do your duty; don't listen to the whines and cries and hypocrisy of the gang who will cry: "What will we do if we cut off the revenue?" "If we don't have saloons we will have blind tigers." "More whiskey is sold in dry towns than wet towns." "Everywhere it has ever been tried it has proven a failure."

Do your duty before God, and the good people of the State will stay by you, and the mothers and wives of the country will call you blessed.
Yours truly,
SAM P. JONES.

A Yorkshire farmer, having a horse to sell at a fair, sold it to an army contractor. Meeting him at the same fair the following year, the army buyer walked up to the farmer and said indignantly: "The horse I bought of you was a thorough fraud. It was no use for the army." The dealer was nowise abashed, but replied: "Well, try 'im for 't navy!"

HOW THE PRICE OF COTTON CAN BE INCREASED.

Correspondence of the Progressive Farmer.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.
The most vital of all questions now affecting the South is how to increase the price of cotton. Cotton congresses have met, and others are being called to solve the question. So far only one idea has pervaded these deliberative assemblies, viz.: cut down the acreage, make less.

This is simply childish, when three-fourths of the people have not two suits of clothes apiece. People in rags, and say the remedy is raise less cotton. But this is only on a par with the United States Congress, when it destroyed silver as a money metal in order to give the people more money. If this is not lunacy, the people are idiots. When people are hungry do you say raise less bread stuff? The basis of your reasoning is the same. Would it not be more in accord with the eternal fitness of things to reduce the abnormal purchasing power of the dollar? Instead of raising less cotton and less wheat, let the Government stop culling in the treasury notes, and issue more of them. Money is the representative of wealth. Consider what relation now exists between the amount of wealth and the amount of money? Sixty billions of wealth and less than two billions to represent it! No wonder that cotton sells for less than its cost of production. It is not the superabundance of cotton, but the shortage of the circulating medium. That is playing the devil with our people.

These congresses of cotton growers should go a step further and say how to increase the price of real estate. Land that sold for ten to thirty dollars per acre ten years ago, now goes begging—cannot be sold at all. Will they be consistent and advise the reducing of the number of acres—if so, tell us how? But there is one item that would be well to reduce the number of apes—enormous apes—that stand braying at the wrong end of the row. They advise impossibilities and impracticities, in calling on farmers to plant one third less acreage. It is reasonable to suppose farming lands cannot find a market, especially so when our population is rapidly increasing. There is something rotten in Denmark, and all sensible men not wearing a golden collar believe the lack of a greater volume of money the cause of the trouble.
J. B. ALEXANDER.

SAVE OUR YOUNG MEN

From Perjury, Fraud, and Political Corruption—Give Us an Election Law Too Honest in its Make-up to Allow a Political Thief Any Chance.

Correspondence of the Progressive Farmer.
Permit a veteran reformer to give a few facts on the line of reform, for the enlightenment of our voting population, our law-makers and our church members in the pulpit and in power; and, also, for our young men and our boys growing up to manhood. Let us save them.

Prior to the late war, we had no ballot-box stuffing, or robbing; no perjury by counting one man in and another out. As the votes were cast, so were they counted. If we ever had a preacher before the war who ignored the teachings of God's Word enough to enable him to stand in the pulpit or in company and say that "the end justified the means," I never heard of such an one. If there was ever a church member of any denomination who was guilty of any kind of dirty work to carry an election, I never heard of such an one. True, we did not have as many preachers and church members then as now; nor was there so much religion then as now, but there was more of the genuine religion of the Son of God among preachers and church members than there is now, as I see it and am forced to believe. Now for the mud sill of our political corruption:

During reconstruction after the late war, the Republican officials, in many places, had every thing their own way. If the voters did not cast their votes to meet their wishes they were counted to meet the demands of our corrupt political tyrants. They knew no law but the law to do what they wished to do or to have done. Here was the introduction of political corruption and it was continued in practice by the Republican leaders while they were in power. As the Democrats gained in power, so as to control the elections, rather than permit the Republicans again to power, they adopted the same corrupt methods of the Republicans. For years and years these corrupt methods were practiced to keep down negro rule, as the democratic rings declared. Now let us see where we were at. In 1892, when it was Greek against Greek, white man against white man, with the political machine in the hands of these same old political rings, did the machine grinders leave off their corrupt methods and give their white brothers an honest showing? Did they? No such religion as that; no show whatever of equal rights under our laws, but, on the contrary, were ordered by their head State boss to disfranchise every man whom they could, who would not vote the Democratic ticket. Yes, this must be done by perjury, and it was done. The election frauds of 1888, 1890 and 1892 were bad enough to disgrace a half civilized people, much more disgraceful were they to a high toned, Christian people.

Now, we come to 1894. How was it with this Christian people then? I am unable to tell it all, for I was only in the "devil's political pen" a short time, so I only know a part, and I thank God for being so ignorant that I do not know it all. For once in my life I can say, in truth, that ignorance is bliss. It is painful enough to look at a man and believe that he is an unprincipled wretch, but to know that it is so, beyond truthful contradiction, is far more painful than any child of God should wish to experience. I have long since heard it said that "an honest man is the noblest work of God." Whether this be strictly true or not, I will not say, but to look upon an honest man would be and should be the looker on a greater pleasure than words can express. Permit me to express the belief that a political thief is the meanest and most hellish thief that can be made by his majesty the devil. Such a thief is one of destruction and ruin, not only to nations, but to men, women and children. He does not even show mercy and love for the innocent, helpless and sweet, tender babes upon the mother's breast; he only strives for a hellish victory, regardless of the great wrong he is doing. A chicken thief is an angel when compared to a political thief in a position to do a great injury to a people.
In my next I will show that I am right in this opinion.
W. DREWBY SMITH.
P. S.—I feel that our legislature will do all that can be done to protect our young men from being debauched as they become voters.