

Poetry.

HOG-KILLING TIME.

Sparrels an' backbone
Sizzlin' in de pan—
Mighty glad you're listin',
Ain't you nigger man?
Cawbread and hoccoak—
Frascher come for dinner;
Got a mighty appetite
For a weepin' sinner.
Pow'ful smell o' cookin'
Floatin' froo de room;
Talk about yo' hebbin—
M-m-m! Ah! M-m-m!

HOUSEHOLD.

SCORCHED SALT FISH.

Take a small piece of the thickest part of a salt cod which has been soaked over night in cold water. Wipe dry with a napkin and pick into long flakes. Put two teaspoonfuls of butter into a small frying pan, and when very hot put in the flakes of fish and brown a little on each side. Serve very hot.

SCALLOPED ONIONS.

Boil six large onions. Make a sauce of one teaspoonful of flour, rubbed smooth in a little cold milk, one tablespoonful of butter, a cup of milk, and salt and pepper to taste. Slice the onions, put them into a shallow baking dish; pour the sauce over them; cover with fine bread crumbs and bits of butter, and bake till the crumbs are a light brown.

BUBBLE AND SQUEAK.

Cut some cold corn beef into neat, thin slices. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a frying pan, and when hot, lay in the slices of beef well peppered and cook slightly on both sides; add some cold boiled cabbage, chopped fine and well seasoned with salt and red pepper, and a tablespoonful pickled cucumber and onion mixed. Let it all get thoroughly hot and serve at once.

SOUR MILK MUFFINS.

To a pint of sour milk put one un-beaten egg, a little salt, a teaspoonful of soda and one of butter melted with the soda in a teaspoonful of hot water. Make rather a thick batter and beat it well. Have the griddle of a moderate heat, grease it and also the rings, lay them on and fill them only half full of the batter. Increase the heat a little. In about eight minutes turn them and let them lie three or four minutes longer. To turn them without spilling requires some dexterity.

SHANK SOUP.

When you buy a shank have the butcher cut it into several pieces and split open the thickest part of the bone. Boil it three or four hours and set it aside. The next day remove the fat, and if you do not wish to eat the meat in the soup take that out. Strain the soup. Cut up fine an onion, two or three potatoes and a turnip and put into the soup. Simmer together until the vegetables are tender. Half an hour before dinner add a little powdered sweet marjoram, catsup and some salt.

FRIED OYSTERS WITH CREAM SAUCE.

Take large oysters, wipe them perfectly dry and fry them in a little butter a delicate brown, without dipping them in either egg or bread crumbs. Toast some slices of bread a golden brown, butter slightly and put on a hot platter. Lay the oyster when fried on the toast. Take enough cream to cover the oysters or soak the toast. Put the cream on to boil in a double boiler, thicken with a little flour wet with a little cold milk, add a small piece of butter just as it begins to boil, and just as you take it from the fire stir in a well-beaten egg. Pour over the oysters and serve at once.

A PLAIN BOILED CUSTARD.

Boil a quart of milk (reserving a gill) in a double boiler—or if you have no double boiler put the milk into a tin-pail or pitcher that will hold two quarts and set it into a kettle of hot water. Beat two or three eggs with three spoonfuls of fine sugar; wet three spoonfuls of corn starch in the reserved gill of milk, then mix the beaten egg and corn starch together and add a little salt. When the milk boils stir them in and continue to stir till the custard thickens. Remove the custard from the fire and pour into china cups (as glass will crack), or else into a cold pitcher. Use what seasoning you please. The old fashion of using cinnamon is economical and very good. Boil some pieces of cinnamon a few minutes only, in two or three spoonfuls of water. Put some of this into the custard and bottle the rest for future use.

DAIRY TALK.

The man who writes in a contemporary that cows do not like warm water, has certainly never seen a cow drink. They do not like cold water.

The Missouri State Dairy Association, co-operating the State Board of Agriculture, will hold a dairy meeting at Higginsville, Mo., Nov. 26, 28, 1894.

Some Pennsylvania farmers, instead of finding that wheat is not a good butter producer, as some allege, say that it is worth a dollar a bushel for feeding to milk cows.

THE ONE GREAT ISSUE.

The Following Declaration and Resolutions Were Adopted at the Conference of the American Bimetallic League, Held at St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 27 and 28, 1894.

It is an indisputable fact that the monetary revolution inaugurated in 1873, by changing the money-standard from gold and silver to gold alone, has resulted in twenty years, in doubling the value of money and reducing the general level of prices 50 per cent., or to one half the former scale. It is also a fact that cannot be denied that the repeal of the so-called Sherman law, following the closing of the mints of India to silver, instead of restoring property to the country, as was promised when its repeal was demanded, has resulted in an average fall of prices in the United States, of 15 per cent. in a single year—a fall unprecedented in the annals of trade. This change in the relation of money to commodities, debts and taxes, is fast destroying the independence of American farmers and other industrial classes, and reducing to a condition of dependence and serfdom the entire producing and laboring population of the country, and will, if not arrested, undermine the foundation of civil liberty.

Where, therefore, the far-reaching and immeasurable consequences to the civilized world of this change in the money standard are considered—a change clandestinely begun in a conspiracy of the non-producing, banking and bondholding classes, under the hypocritical pretence or honest money, to plunder the world by doubling its vast debts, just then enormously increased by unfortunate wars, and to enable the conspirators, their aiders and abettors, to command the products of life and labor at a lower rate than open acts or even-handed justice would permit—when these facts and their effect upon mankind are considered, and the records of the last quarter of the 19th century are made up, this change in the money-standard must stand as among the most monstrous of public crimes in the history of the human race.

Nor is the end yet. The appreciation of gold and the fall of prices, under existing conditions, must go on indefinitely as population increases and the gold standard is extended to still other countries. There is no remedy for the evils attending this condition of things but to remove the cause. The proposition, therefore to cure existing evils that are worldwide, and restore prosperity by changing tariff-schedules, is so puerile as to merit only contempt.

Nor can the gold standard be maintained by issuing bonds, and borrowing gold; and we denounce the issue of bonds in time of peace and for the purpose for which they are being issued, as not only without authority of law but utterly indefensible as a public policy; and we call upon Congress to immediately put a stop to this unlawful and reckless use of the public credit. What is needed now is more standard money to carry on business and pay debts and taxes with, and not more promises to pay gold.

We denounce also the proposed policy of delegating to banking institutions, organized for private gain, the power to issue and regulate the paper currency of the country, a sovereign power which the general government alone should exercise. The policy of permitting the issue and regulation of currency by banks, or corporations of any kind, has been discarded by every enlightened nation on the earth, and it would be a disgrace for this country to return to it, and thus to turn over this, one of the supreme functions of government, inseparable from the power to coin money, to thousands of banking corporations.

We are a debtor nation, and must pay what we owe other countries annually with gold or with other commodities, and, under existing conditions, there is no way to pay with commodities and maintain the gold standard, but to contract the currency, restrict bank credits, and put down prices till our creditors will take commodities of us rather than buy elsewhere, and thus leave our gold here. That this policy leads to industrial ruin is too manifest to need argument, but it is the policy we have entered upon, and the sooner the people understand what it means the better for them.

Issues are not made to order: they rise out of conditions, and in view of the foregoing facts, who will say that the money question is not now the dominant issue in this country, and the one before which all others, even the highest considerations of party, pale to nothing. Nor can this issue be displaced by any other, nor can prosperity be restored to the country till this issue is settled, and settled rightly.

To accomplish this great result in the face of the powerful international gold combination which now domi-

nates the governments of the civilized world, and none more than ours, requires something more than continued discussion. It requires organization and action. It requires heroism and self-sacrifice. It requires unceasing devotion to principle and a vast amount of unrecompensed work. But in no other way can the battle be won, and this work must be done if we would not be slaves.

Therefore, without attempting to take other steps now, or until experience shall have proved other lines of action to be necessary, this Conference calls upon the advocates of monetary reform everywhere to make this the paramount issue in every State and Territory in the Union, and to subordinate to it every other issue, and to highly resolve that they will not vote for any candidate for any legislative or executive office, State or National, who is not in favor of the free coinage of both gold and silver at the old ratio, of 16 to 1; and that they will not support any part not pledged unequivocally in conventions and in platforms, State and National, and by their candidates, to restore the constitutional standard of money in the United States by the free and unrestricted coinage of both gold and silver, as it existed in this country from the foundation of the government, and for indefinite ages throughout the civilized world, until 1873. Americans must act for America independently of what other nations may do or not do; and to this end we urge the organization of Silver Leagues in every State and Territory in the Union, and in every district, county, city and town in the entire country, the members of which shall pledge themselves to do all in their power to carry out these principles; and we further urge as a necessary step, if it is expected to win this fight in 1896, that the mining States and the agricultural States, as States, unite in close compact, and subordinating all other issues and all party considerations to this one purpose, work together to secure this all important reform.

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to take this movement in charge, with power to call a convention when in their judgment the time has come for further action or to change the lines of action from that herein proposed.

The committee above provided for consists:

- Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada.
- Senator B. R. Tillman, of South Carolina.
- Hon. Joseph C. Sibley, of Pennsylvania.
- Hon. J. W. Deane, of Colorado.
- Mr. Thomas G. Merrill, of Montana.

DEACON JONES' "THEERY."

The Single Tax Question, Illustrated by a Humorous Story.

Correspondence of the Progressive Farmer.

Very many half converts to the new gospel of political economy called "The single tax," fail, I think, to fully appreciate the necessary conditions which are essential to the application of a truly single tax. Such persons are consequently too sanguine of great results from its attempted application in isolated locations and over a small area subjected also to State, national and tariff taxes from outside, and depending, as such small areas must, more upon outside productions for which it exchanges its own, than the use of its own productions, for success and a reasonable degree of prosperity.

Too many new fledged or half fledged single taxers witnessing the ill success of such "experiments" and failing to note the adverse outside conditions by which the little community still continues to be plucked of its productions, lose all faith and hope in it. Such superficial observers not infrequently have joined themselves to the noisy and ignorant host who have forever called every great truth which they failed to see, either a lie, or that which is the same thing, an empty and impracticable theory.

Such has been the theory of progressive civilization, and such the welcome given to every discovery of truth, from the days of Moses and Christ to Galileo, from Galileo and Newton to Henry George.

As an illustration of this human weakness, this social disease, and of its contagious character, the writer is reminded of an incident, amusing and real, which with some alterations of the details and the use of fictitious names for real ones, he will narrate under the title of

DEACON JONES' "THEERY."

A good man, a most positively well-intentioned old man, of the little country town in which this writer was born, had, more than forty years ago, acquired a vague conception of the theory that steam could be put to practical utility.

With an old iron tea kettle, having its cover securely wired down, a very small escape pipe made fast to its nozzle, and with an apple-paring machine at hand which he hoped to

run by steam power, old Deacon Jones had built high hopes of mechanical progress upon "the theory," only a theory, of beneficently employing the expansive power of steam, and had made such crude devices for its application as in his ignorance of natural laws and with poor materials and opportunities at his command was available to him. Rebecca, his wife, was "no theorist." She boasted of being pre-eminently "practical." With that impatient contempt in which practical people hold theorists, she persistently demanded that her spouse immediately put to "a practical test," his wonderful theory, which to a Mrs. Wells, next door, she had said, "the old fool had argyd would be able to run ships across the ocean, grind corn and make wood-sawin' a' amusement stid o' the back-breakin' work 'tis now."

"Look 'ee here, Deacon!" and Becky had made the demand with frequent and exasperating persistency, "talk's cheap. Ef your theory's good fer anythin' w'y dont ye put it t' practice an' prove it?"

The deacon had fastened the too small escape pipe onto the spout of the tea-kettle and was at the moment caulking up the seam around the kettle cover; and Becky continued by way of warning, "My beans 'll be done in half an hour an' I want water from that kettle to put the tea a drawin'."

Weary of being nagged, the deacon yielded to the folly of haste very reluctantly and replied, "Now, Becky, I kent prove nothin' satisfactory to nobody, with nothin' but the old tea-kettle to work with, your beans on the best stove led, my kittle shoved way back on the cold corner, and the only hot cover on the hull stove wide open fer Mary Ann to heat her curlin-irons an' an' you a doubtin' an' a laffin' at me, an' a hollerin' fer the water fer sumthin' else."

But despite this protest, the deacon pulled his old kettle as near the hot spot as the bean kettle and Mary Ann's curling tongs would permit, looked up at the clock on the mantle to note the hour of his coming triumph and waited for the test. An hour or so later, some wags down at the postoffice asked the deacon, "How does the practical application of steam work as a motive power?" And they chuckled over his answer, for it was just what they expected.

"'T won't work, boys," replied the deacon; "it's all right in theory, but 't won't work in practice."

Mrs. Wells came in "to see what on airth had happened at Deacon Joneses." Mrs. Jones led her into the kitchen, pointed to the floor slushed with water, strewn with the fragments of two kettles, and to the clock, with its face blown in and its works filled with half-cooked beans, and made the usual and to be expected remark, "There, didn't I tell you so? The idee of ever tryin' to make anything go by steam. Steam power run machines! make ships go! saw wood! Ha, ha, ha, ha! Guess my old man 'll shet up upon his steam-power theery now and turn that parin' machine by hand, or else use a knife to pare um, es we allers use ter, an' pared apples a good deal better 'n with them new-flanged machines, tew."

A single tax on land values, with no better chance for a test than an application to some one little spot and community, which community is also obliged to pay many other taxes—an internal revenue tax, a tax on commercial exchanges, and that multitude of taxes paid by every consumer of taxed goods (which tax, levied at the place of production follows them to their last purchaser) would be no single tax at all, and could only in a very moderate measure benefit a very small community with such an immediately contiguous adverse environment.

The theory that that value which admittedly is produced by all community, and never by any single individual, justly belongs to community, and should defray the expense of the government of community, and its just and natural complement, that the products of personal effort and enterprise belong to the enterprising individual who produce them, is the single tax theory, a very simple and logical proposition. And to insist that Mr. Place Owner shall practically prove his single tax theory, by going down once a year to the collector of taxes and handing over to him the amount of the annual increase in "location values" of his little 20x100 foot lot on Cinder street, or that Deacon Jones shall prove the correctness of his "theory that steam is an available and utility," by "practical test" with the partial use of an old cook-stove, a tea-kettle, and his own crass ignorance of the laws of water expansion, are equally illogical theories, and are very vague and irrational propositions for the demonstrations of either of those two great truths, or theories, as to the utility of steam-power or of the single tax.

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Here is a part of the Contents of a Single Number.

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Poems by James Whitcomb Riley, Edmund Clarence Stedman, Sir Edwin Arnold.

Illustrations by Remington, Toche, Van Schaick, Turner, Reinhardt, Gibson, Stephens.

A great monthly feature of *The Cosmopolitan Magazine* is its literary department, "In the World of Art and Letters," where the best books of the month are discussed or noted. You can absolutely rely upon the candor of what is said. It is conducted by eight of the most famous critics of the world, including Françoise Sarcey, Friedrich Spielhagen, Agnes Repplier, Andrew Lang, and I. Zangwill.

WHEN IS DEATH REAL?

"Except where a surgical operation is performed, the only absolute sign of death is the decomposition of the body," said a physician to a New York Sun reporter. "I have had cases of apparent death in my own practice. An urgent message from the physician in charge called me one night to a young ladies' seminary in this city. As I ascended the stairs to the patient's room I was met by the housekeeper, who, between her sobs, could only say: 'It is too late, doctor; she is dead.' I went up to the room, nevertheless. There upon the bed lay a young girl of about 18. Her face bore the mask of death.

"I am sorry to have disturbed you at this hour," the doctor said; "the heart stopped beating about five minutes ago."

"I bent over and listened at the chest; no respiration, no beating of the heart was to be heard. While I listened some one said:

"I always thought she would go off in one of those attacks."

"These words were a revelation to me and I hastily threw off my coat and began artificial respiration. Little by little there was a change of expression in the face; the features relaxed, the eyes appeared less sunken, the face became flushed; the eyelids moved, and after a full hour of constant work the life of youth returned. The girl had an attack of grave hysteria. She is now married and the mother of three handsome children.

"In another case I had seen my patient at 11 p. m., and after giving my instructions to the nurse in charge I had gone away. At seven o'clock the next morning I received the message, 'Father passed away quietly this morning at 1:30.' This was rather unexpected. I knew that I had left the patient in danger, but did not imagine that I was seeing him for the last time. However, after a hurried breakfast I went to the house and found that the night nurse had spread a sheet over the body. In removing it something—call it intuition if you will—made me think that the man was not dead. Nor was he; and it was not until five days later that he really died.

"Who knows how many times a physician who has attended a patient, and to whom word is brought that the sick one is dead, fills out the blank which the undertaker presents him without taking the trouble to see for himself that the death is real? That probably happens every day in this city; and what of the country, where the doctor often lives miles away from his patient? The thought of the torture of those who may have been buried alive, or false appearances of death, is so frightful that it fills the soul with grief. Do I think that people are often buried alive? Yes, I do; perhaps oftener than we imagine. Life may exist without being evident; but non-evidence of life is not proof of death. If ever we are able to discover the moment when death substitutes itself certainly for life, we shall have solved a problem which has occupied the philosophers of all times and all countries."

CHICAGO RECOGNIZES A GREAT FACT.

The Philadelphia papers are greatly encouraged by the increased advertising of the business men of that city. The Philadelphia Record says: "Business firms which never before advertised are now advertising largely." It is the modern way of doing business.—Chicago Tribune.

COUGHS AND HOARSENESS.

The irritation that induces coughing is immediately relieved by using "Brown's Bronchial Troches." A simple and safe remedy.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having duly qualified as Administrator of A. C. Council, deceased I hereby notify all persons having claims against the estate to present same for payment on or before the 22d day of January, 1896, or this notice may be paid in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the estate will please come forward and pay.

W. B. UPHURCH, Administrator.

Peele & Maynard, Attorneys A. C. Council, deceased.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late Asa Edwards, I hereby notify all persons indebted to the said estate to make a prompt settlement, and all persons having claims against the estate to present the same to me at Morrisville for settlement on or before the 28th day of December, 1895, or this notice will be paid in bar of their recovery.

CHAS. F. UPHURCH, Administrator.

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