

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER.

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

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PAPERS.

Progressive Farmer, State Organ, Raleigh, N. C.
Whitaker, N. C.
Hickory, N. C.
Beaver Dam, N. C.
Lumberton, N. C.
Charlotte, N. C.
Concord, N. C.
Wadesboro, N. C.
Peanut, N. C.

Each of the above-named papers are requested to keep the list standing on the first page and add others, provided they are duly elected. Any paper failing to advocate the Ocala platform will be dropped from the list promptly. Our people can now see what papers are published in their interest.

EDITORIAL SUGGESTIONS.

It is said that wood ashes, when brought in direct contact with potatoes, will cause scab.

Ridge culture of the sweet potato is not recommended by the Southern Experiment Stations.

Confine the pruning of gooseberries principally to thinning out main branches and cutting out weak and exhausted parts.

Pure bred fowls pay on the farm, if they are well taken care of. If the fowls are neglected, might as well or better have the mongrel.

In setting out fruit or other trees, never mix manure with the soil. Cover the roots with the same soil dug out of the hole and spread the manure on top of that.

The poultry business will not admit of carelessness or extravagance. It requires a good many eggs and pounds of poultry to pay for fancy poultry sets.

The great secret of success in any business is to keep abreast of the times, and be ready to change your way of doing business whenever a better way is found.

To know how is important, to know why is a stage in advance, and the man who knows why is a scientific farmer, no matter where or how he got his knowledge.

Improved cattle sell better than unimproved cattle for all purposes. They are preferred by feeders, shippers, slaughterers or exporters. They look better, feed better, ship better, sell better and kill better.

The intelligent farmer now attains the highest results by care and kind treatment of his animals. Beating and harsh treatment have proven unavailing and also unprofitable as they increase the stock and take money from the pocket.

There seems to be a studied effort to present the yield of the farmer's crops greater than they are. The wheat crop of last year has been overestimated and the quantity of wheat fed to stock has been underestimated, all to the interest of the grain gamblers.

CREAM OF THE PRESS.

Hard Hits, Bold Sayings and Patriotic Paragraphs from Reform Papers—They are Worth the Price of One Paper a Whole Year.

The most elemental and firmly established truth in monetary science is that volume controls price.—*Industrial News*.

Better go back to swapping conks than to mortgage the next generation to European usurers.—*Columbus, O., Sun*.

If Grover Cleveland hasn't made a "stiff" of the Democratic party, then the snakes are still in Ireland.—*Southern Mercury*.

If gold is the basis—the thing upon which all things rest, why will bonds buy it? Please tell us, Mr. Goldbug.—*Tennessee Voice*.

The devil takes care of his own. Cleveland was not on board of that steamer that went to the bottom of the sea.—*Augusta, Ga., Wool Hat*.

When the red flag of the auctioneer becomes too numerous, the red flag of the anarchist puts in an appearance.—*Santa Cruz, Cal., New Charter*.

The past week has been rather dull; there have been no new national parties formed and no new issue of bonds in Washington.—*Brockton Diamond*.

The main question now is, will the bankers rule this country by controlling the currency, or shall the government protect the people by issuing all money itself.—*Quincy Labor News*.

Of the 12,696,152 families in the United States, 6,624,260 own no homes and of the 6,065,892 home owners 3,350,250 are mortgaged for all their property will bring by sheriff sale.—*Industrial News*.

Do not neglect the Alliance meetings. These are the very best for discussing the issues that so much concern the welfare of the farmer. They are the very best educational institutions.—*Claburne Herald*.

The amount of land granted by the United States to railroad corporations amounts to more than the area of the original thirteen States. Don't you think it about time to consider the land question?—*Farmers' Outlook*.

The interests of the tax payers, the legitimate business classes and the productive laborers are identical. When labor is well paid the business classes prosper and taxation becomes correspondingly less burdensome.—*The Drumbeat*.

People who deposit their money in the banks are furnishing the capital, without security, for a gang of speculators. The result is that the speculators steal about fifty million a year from a confiding public and still the dance goes merrily on.—*Chicago Express*.

An Ohio man celebrated the adjournment of the late Congress by distributing 100 tons of coal among the poor. His ideas in connection with that delectable body seemed to run to fire. Eminent proper. If the whole concern does not get a free warning orthodox is all wrong.—*Farmers' Voice*.

Senator Chandler said in the Senate: "If there are four billions of gold and four billions of silver in existence, and one half the quantity is abandoned as a money metal and measure of value, the other half appreciates in value and destruction comes to the value of all other property." He added "to such a fate the people are now exposed." True as preaching, Senator. But the Chicago Tribune wallows Mr. Chandler unmercifully for saying it.—*Farmers' Voice*.

A pneumatic riding saddle has been invented. It works upon the same principle as the tire of that name. The rider's movement on the cushion of air does away with the friction on the horse's back, relieves the animal very materially, and adds to the comfort of horseback riding.

LAW AND ORDER.

Correspondence of the Progressive Farmer.

By virtue of a superstitious though generally accepted tradition, we are called upon to have "respect for the law," (as if in itself law were some superhuman creation with rightful powers to defy intelligence or even to transform morality.) And we are wearied with "frightening" utterances, repeated until they have become cant, about "the dignity of the law," "the majesty of the law, the irrevocability of the law," and of the "permanent establishment of the law." Granted that we should "obey the law" while we permit it to remain a law; yet if it is not a

respectable law, and by its exercise violates reason and morals, why should we be asked to respect the law? It has, in its abusive power, been vile to the extent of filthiness, and cruel as the unconscious mercilessness of a ravening beast. Human laws have made it a crime for a loving husband to refuse to give up his wife, or a father to consign his daughter to the demands of lecherous favorites of the law.

"The dignity of the law!" It has employed eavesdroppers, sent out its emissaries disguised and contemptibly pried into the silly or the sacred secrets of those who have submitted themselves or have been assigned to its powers of persecution.

"The majesty of the law!" Consider the imposing grandeur of a law of human government which has made it a crime to teach the alphabet to a human being, whom, because of his intellectual weakness "the law" has made a slave. A law which commits a poor woman to prison for selling apples in the street, but gives over the highways to strong and wealthy corporations for their profitable use in the sale of transportation and the sale of merchandise at every stopping station in the highway.

E. STILLMAN DOUBLEDAY.

In order to foster the butter trade, the Canadian Government has offered to buy the winter butter made by its citizens for shipment to England, paying for it 20 cents a pound. The opposition papers say this sudden development of paternalism is intended to secure the farmers' vote.

MY NEIGHBOR.

(R. PENSTOCK)

She is a good old soul, though I very often get worried with her. She visits me every Saturday, and, as well as I remember, here is her conversation of last Saturday morning:

"I jest cum over, M's Jones, ter borry er leetle cupful uv yo'r risin' ter put in my br'd. Mine haint uv yit en hits high time I wuz gittin' my Sund'y bakin' dun."

As my yeast had risen I filled her pint tin cup for her while she continued:

"An', M's Jones, while I'm hyer I'll bother y'u fur er mess uv salad fur dinner. No longer 'an yistidy my John low'd he haint ete no gardin' truck en so long he w'd mighty nigh fur got jes' how it tasted. He allurs wuz pow'ful sot on havin' greens an' sich things for hiz dinner."

I told her to go to the garden and help herself to all the salad she wanted, but before going she said:

"It du 'pear like I pester y'u er pow'ful sight, M's Jones, but my John low'd this mo'nin' that hiz sister M'riah wuz feelin' mighty po'ly en wuz cumin' ter spen' Sund'y to our house, so I low'd ter myself I'd ax y'u fur ther loan uv er spoonful er two uv sugar ter sweet'n er cup uv coffy fur 'r in ther mornin' fur bre'kfast. Now, don't tr'uble 'bout hit of y'u hain't got nun ter spare."

I gave her the sugar, and as she picked up her bonnet from off the floor and started home, she remarked: "Y'u mus' cum' over sumtime en see us M's Jones, en when y'u go ter make soft soap, ur hev er quiltin', er company cum, en I kin be uv any help ter y'u, jes' sen' one uv ther chillun over ter let me know, en I'll kiver up ther fire en cum over en du what leetle I kin fur y'u."

I prize highly this old woman as a near neighbor, because she belong to an interesting class of Southern people who are rapidly disappearing before the onward march of education.

THE KURNEL IS AWFUL MAD.

The legislation of the Radicals was a stupendous blunder all through. If any good was done in any particular, in any direction, must have been without design. The entire performance from the ringing of the bell and the rolling up of the curtain to the last scene of legislative pantomime and make believe, when the curtain fell, was composed of harlequin tricks, political juggling, acrobatic acts, hypnotic devilry, somnambulistic art, and systematic raids upon the pockets of the people. No such specimens of charlatanism, legerdemain, saw-dust tumbling, personal and political debauchery have ever before been witnessed in any legislative arena by any company of tricksters and clowns.

A company of sober idiots could have done better for they would have done nothing. There was just enough of stupidity and rascality in that Radical body to "play the devil generally," and to make them forever a most foul stench in the nostrils of all honest people.—*Wilmington Messenger*.

TEMPERANCE—PROHIBITION.

Correspondence of the Progressive Farmer.

No Christian—no one who loves his fellow man, can possibly be indifferent to—fail to manifest a deep interest in the subject of temperance—laws looking to its enforcement.

The speculative mind looks to cause and effect. Why will men drink intoxicating liquors? What will prohibit—remedy the evil?

Man is a social being; he yearns for recognition, is deeply sensible to slight—to sympathy.

The competitive system, with its concomitant regulations, which is giving this country its thousands of millionaires, and its millions of paupers, has done—is doing more to foster the liquor trade than all other factors combined.

Prohibition does not, will not prohibit. The only remedial remedy is to elevate man socially—a practical Christianity is the one thing needful. Let our Christian ministry—our Bro. Tuttle and others, who are justly so vitally concerned on this subject, align themselves in the ranks of the reformers, champion the rights to many longer social privileges—opportunities.

It is a fact patent to every observant person that poverty—want, is the patron of strong drink. In confirmation of this I recall a bit of history—the year '89 will long be memorable in the annals of Eastern Carolina as one of flood, crop failure. Xmas Eve of '89 found our people purse poor, and yet it was generally remarked upon that those who trafficed in liquors never received so large a patronage.

I am temperate as to strong drink—have been well nigh a teetotaler, as to practice, all my life; have practiced temperance both by precept and practice. On one occasion I was talking with one of my farm laborers, a young colored man; in reply to my enquiry as to the good that he derived from drink, he stated "that give him one short and he felt himself the equal of any man;" it elevated. Christianity implies the brotherhood of man. Sin steeped man in barbarism. Christianity by degrees, slowly, it is true, elevating, ennobling, civilizing him. Its ministry needs the wisdom of the serpent (the wily one); in its exercise the harmlessness of the dove is to be used.

How is this wisdom to be obtained? It can be studied at the foot of Gamaliel. Shall not those who minister unto us study at the feet of the historian? What is the record of history on the subject of drink? Is it not that degradation, want, invites to drunkenness and all that it implies? What was the French nation prior to its revolution of blood? What is it to day?

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay."

No truth of greater import. On whom will the responsibilities so heavily rest if the conditions that now obtain in this country be not changed? To whom is the call to labor in furtherance of this change so Macedonian as to the Christian ministry? My brother, if you would foster temperance, enact a prohibition that will prohibit; raise your voice, lend your aid to the betterment of man's financial condition, not simply the few, but the many; the sin of the age is greed, avarice, over-reaching. Will you not, as did the Master, whom you profess to serve, inveigh against it?

A merciful Providence has blessed us—caused our fields to produce abundant harvest, and yet hard times in the cry; poverty and want stalks abroad; the distribution of accumulated production—gain, is an unholy one. Over-production is a misnomer, improve the distribution and there will be no fragments; neither will there be drunkenness either in feasting or in strong drink. God makes no mistakes; the mistakes of life are man's, the devil's works. M. J. BATTLE.

NATURAL TALENT FOR THE PROFESSION.

"I'm sorry to hear of your latest troubles, Brother Jones," remarked an attorney to a minister whose son had just been convicted of highway robbery.

"O, yes, it is rather unfortunate—very unfortunate."

"You can't make a minister of your son now, and your fondest hope is crushed," added the attorney, sympathetically.

"No, but I'm not discouraged. While his conduct convinces me he will never make a minister, he has shown talent in other directions, so I'm not entirely discouraged. As soon as he gets out of San Quentin I'll see if I can't make a lawyer of him."—*Sel.*

AN OPEN LETTER

From W. R. Henry to ex-United States Senator M. W. Ransom, Now Minister to Mexico.

BRUTUS—"I do believe these applauses are for new honors that are heaped on Cassar."—"Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus, and we petty men
Walk under his huge legs, and peep about
To find ourselves dishonorable graves.
Age, thou art sham'd,
Some thou hast lost, the breed of noble bloods,
When wast there by an age since the great flood,
But it was fam'd with more than one man?
Now it is Rome and room enough
When there is in it but one only man."

HENDERSON, N. C., Feb. 28, 1895.

Senator M. W. Ransom, Washington, D. C.:

DEAR SIR:—I have a letter this morning from a distinguished North Carolinian now in Washington, to whom I wrote a few days ago, requesting him to see you and to learn positively what you proposed to do with my application for Federal office. His reply is before me. He says:

"To be perfectly candid with you, I do not think there is any chance for your appointment. Senator Ransom says he has done everything in his power for you, and that he will continue to do his best for you, but sees no chance to get you an appointment. To be perfectly candid with you, I will say that I do not think there is any chance for your appointment. Your services to the party entitle you to a place and I will aid you in any way I can."

In a letter to you on March 1st I said "I desire to be just. Please answer this question: Why have I been selected for sacrifice? The most ordinary justice gives me the right to ask, and I demand to know the reason for my non-appointment." To this letter you did not reply. On March 7th I sent you a copy of the letter I now publish, fearing you might be called away before I could secure publication, and knowing that if I sent you a copy I could publish my letter at convenience.

You say you see no chance for my appointment. Two years ago I placed in your hands, at your suggestion, my papers of endorsement for the Consul-Generalship at Rio de Janeiro or some other place. This morning they came back to me. They are now before me. It is necessary to an appreciation of what I am to say that I call your attention to the magnitude of my endorsement.

The printed index to my papers will show that I was endorsed in the most unqualified terms by the State Democratic Executive Committee, the N. C. members of Congress, the President of the State Democratic Clubs, by both branches of the legislature, by all the State officers, by the President and ex-President of the University, by the Electors at Large, the District Electors, the Speaker and ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives, the Judges of the Supreme Court, Judges of the Superior Courts, the members of the Railroad Commission, Presidents of Trunk Line railroads in N. C., by letters from most of the editors of the State, by editorials in all of the principal papers of N. C., by three hundred letters from prominent Democrats of the State, by petitions from most of the counties, by petitions from the Tobacco Boards of Trade of North Carolina and Virginia, by petitions from Petersburg, Richmond, Lynchburg and Danville; by letters from Senators Walthall and George, of Mississippi; by a letter from Senator Vance, and by a letter from ex-Gov. Jarvis, afterwards Senator. It is proper that I should set forth the substance of a few of my endorsements, which indicate the character of the whole:

Hon. Elias Carr, Governor of North Carolina, wrote on Nov. 23rd, 1894: "Mr. Henry is a lawyer of ability, and after fourteen years' practice at the bar has added to his justly earned reputation as a lawyer, that of being a powerful campaign orator. He has repeatedly canvassed the State in the interest of the Democratic party. In 1882, '84, '88, '92 and '94 he made each year a canvass of the State in the interest of Democracy and wherever and whenever the party needed him he cheerfully gave his services to the best interests of his party. Thus far he has had no recognition, when other men have been appointed whose labors for the party could not equal Mr. Henry's. If party service and ability and zeal are to be considered when Federal patronage is to be bestowed, then I feel that he is justly entitled to some position under the National Government commensurate with his ability and labor."

Hon. Charles M. Stedman wrote on Dec. 14th, 1894: "I take the liberty to add my name to the list of those who think Mr. Henry is worthy of a much higher place than the one named (Genoa.) I have known him well for years. He is eminent as a lawyer and orator, is a gentleman of the highest moral character and deserves, by virtue of his merit and of

his political services, a high reward. It is strange to me that men like Mr. Henry (and he is the most conspicuous example I can recall to mind) should be passed over. No name has been suggested from the State of North Carolina more worthy of recognition than that of Mr. Henry."

The Hon. A. C. Avery Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, wrote on Dec. 17, 1894:

"The leading men of the Democratic party throughout the State of North Carolina stand ready to bear testimony to the value of Mr. Walter R. Henry's services as a canvasser in every campaign for 14 years past, and to join in recommending his appointment to some place that would prove a fit recognition and reward for what he has done. Mr. Henry is an eloquent and powerful public speaker, a gentleman of pleasing manners of extensive attainments and of high character. I feel confident that he would represent the government creditably in any position to which he may be assigned."

The Hon. Walter Clark, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, wrote on March 23, 1892:

"You have just made one of the most brilliant and effective campaigns I have ever known. Your magnetic qualities as an orator, and your high character as a man entitle you to recognition at the hands of the incoming administration."

Dr. J. H. Tucker, President N. C. State Medical Society, said in 1892:

"Mr. Henry is a gentleman of high and spotless character, a lawyer of recognized ability, and a speaker and orator of power and brilliancy. He has been a life-long Democrat and for ten years past has given his time and talents freely to the party."

Mr. Melville Dorsey, a prominent Democratic leader, said:

"W. R. Henry is in the prime of life, is a student, a scholar, and an orator. He is a member of the Supreme Court Bar of the United States, and a Democrat of the broadest kind. In the last campaign he was one of the most powerful speakers we had on the stump in North Carolina."

Dr. W. T. Cheatham, ex-President N. C. State Medical Society, said in 1892:

"Mr. Henry is a gentleman of culture and distinguished ability, a learned lawyer, and as a teacher and defender of Democratic principles is the peer of any man in the State."

"Mr. Henry's speech on Friday was a powerful and effective one, full of zeal, thoroughly paced and thrillingly eloquent; he is one of the most brilliant canvassers of the State.—Henry Blount in *Wilson Mirror*."

"For earnestness, power, eloquence and logic, the speech of Mr. W. R. Henry at Halifax was simply grand, and places him by the side of North Carolina's greatest orators."—Dr. Geo. E. Matthews, in *Henderson Gold Leaf*.

"After Henry's first speech in Scotland Neck there was a universal and enthusiastic demand for his return. Arrangement was made for the 29th of October. On that day he arose before an audience of six thousand, and said: 'This is the proudest day of my life. He had reason for feeling so, for it was the grandest demonstration made in the State, except the one in honor of Stevenson at Winston. For three hours Henry spoke with an eloquence that rivals that of any man who has ever graced the hustings in North Carolina. It was a great speech and met every demand of the magnificent demonstration.'—Hon. E. E. Hilliard, in the *Democrat*.

Of my speech in Winston in 1892 the *Sentinel* said:

"Henry's speech was a gem of logic in a golden setting of conviction. He spoke three hours in the Opera House to a very large crowd. He is an immense man physically and mentally. There is probably not a more logical and eloquent speaker on the Democratic stump in this campaign. Prominent citizens crowded around Mr. Henry to offer their congratulations."

Hon. S. A. Ashe, editor *News and Observer*, said editorially in March, 1893:

"Walter R. Henry is seeking the position of Consul-General at Rio. Mr. Henry deserves well at the hands of the Democratic party in North Carolina and of the new administration. He is a man of unusual ability, of great powers, of high character, and an indefatigable worker. Among the many who did such valiant service during the last campaign, Mr. Henry took rank with the first."

The following will indicate the sentiment of the leaders of the Democratic party of North Carolina, in regard to my continued non-appointment:

Hon. Jas. H. Poo, Chairman of the State Democratic Executive Committee, wrote on March 4th, 1895:

"During 1894 I noticed his course closely. He made an extensive canvass of the State I had reports from every place and I can say unqualifiedly that his canvass was one of great power and effect. The appointment of no man would give more pleasure to the Democrats of North Carolina than would the appointment of Mr. Henry. The universal sentiment of the Democrats of the State (as far as I can hear) is that he deserves a good appointment at the hands of the party, and surprise is expressed at his not having received it."

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE]