

STATE NEWS.

Cream of the State Press—Drops of Turpentine and Grains of Rice from the East—Clusters of Grapes and Tobacco Stems from the North—Stalks of Corn and Grains of Wheat from the West—Peanuts and Cotton Seed from the South

The Salisbury World is authority for the statement that Mittie Allison, colored, died there Monday, aged 109 years.

Rockingham Index: The farmers of upper Richmond are compelled on account of the recent freshet to replant their corn crops.

The Guilford Herald, a weekly paper, published by Mr. W. M. Sherrell, suspended with this week's issue. It started two months ago.

Mr. J. O. Whisnant, of Holly Bush, sowed one bushel of wheat last season, using one sack of fertilizer, from which he produced 26 bushels of good grain, says the Shelby Aurora.

Lexington Dispatch: We regret to announce the death of Rev. G. W. Harrison, formerly pastor of Davidson circuit, which occurred at his home in Mocksville last week.

Davenport College at Lenoir, is one of the oldest and best educational institutions in the State. In addition to regular courses, music, art, stenography and type writing are taught.

Revenue agents Smith, Rosseau and Lewis were operating in this county last week and destroyed three illicit distilleries on Rocky creek, in north Iredell, says the Statesville Landmark.

The Observer says the young son of Mr. Robert Smith, who lives near Charlotte, picked up a lamp Thursday night when it exploded in his hand, burning him so badly that he died next day.

There are two neighbors in Hickory Mountain township, Chatham county, who have been married fifteen years and have twenty children, sixteen of whom are girls, and none of them twins.

We learn that a tenant house on Mr. W. A. Bell's farm in Sampson county, four miles from town, occupied by Jim Gainey, colored, was burned last night about 10 o'clock, says the Dunn Union.

At Taylorsville Superior court, last week, a man by the name of Clontz, was fined \$5 for attempting to kiss a girl. The judge afterwards reduced the fine to \$1, which is considered dirt cheap.

Conference has come and gone, and chickens—the few left—are getting tame again. We hope the brethren enjoyed their stay among us and will come again, says the Wilkesboro Chronicle.

The Pittsboro Record is informed that a Chatham county young lady attempted to commit suicide last week, because her lover did not make his appearance on the day appointed for their marriage.

At Pantego John Carter, colored, threatened the life of Mr. P. P. Wilkinson, a justice of the peace. John, failing to give bond, is now cooling his heels in the cooler, says the Washington Gazette.

Policeman J. R. Grist captured Geo. Brown on Tuesday. George was wanted for stealing a watch and other articles from the boat of Capt. Robert Hainey. The watch was recovered, says the Washington Gazette.

Greenville Weekly: During the last week several tobacco barns have been burned. Rev. Sam Moore and Fernando Davenport, of Bethel, have lost one each. J. J. Tucker, of Chicod, one and H. F. Keel near here one.

Jonesboro Progress: The revival at the Baptist church closed Sunday night after continuing one week. There were several professions of faith in Christ and much interest was manifested during the entire week.

The Clinton Democrat's Kenansville correspondent states that a certain school in Smith's township, Duplin county, has 46 enrolled scholars of whom 30 are Smiths and all the 46 cousins, 43 being first cousins.

The roof is being placed on the new county jail. In a few days expert mechanics will begin putting up the cages and constructing the mob tower. This will take a month or two to complete, says the Fayetteville Observer.

In an altercation over tools Saturday night between John Dempsey and Wm. Alston, both colored, the latter was shot in the thigh. Dr. Whitehead extracted the ball. It was only a flesh wound, says the Rocky Mount Phoenix.

The Lutheran Visitor has this: The prospects of an increased number of students for North Carolina College are bright indeed. President Scherer has awakened greater interest in the institution by his vigorous, well timed efforts.

It is the opinion of our farmers that the cotton crop will be twenty five per cent. shorter than it gave promise of some ten or fifteen days ago. The reason assigned is the extreme heat of the past few days, says the Laurinburg Exchange.

The Citizen says a contagious disease believed to be either cholera or thumps, is playing havoc with hogs in the section a few miles West of Asheville. It is estimated that 15 000 pounds of pork have been lost by farmers during the past two months.

Morganton Herald: Mr. John Stamey of Lovelady township, who, in his day, has found 35 bee trees, made on last Saturday the best find he ever made. He found a tree with 65 pounds of very fine honey, the comb being 9 1/2 feet long. How is this for honey?

Burrowsville Eagle: Jeff Lewis, who lives at Green Mountain when he is at home, tells us of a phenomenon which he witnessed in the Northern sky at 9 o'clock on last Wednesday evening. It was a beautiful rainbow, perfect in coloring and graceful curve.

The Wilkesboro Chronicle says that Robert Pearson, of Boomer, who is about 75 years old, has a hen egg, seven inches in length and seven inches in circumference. He broke the shell off this egg and found another complete egg inside of the large one.

Train No. 23, freight and passenger, was wrecked and burned 12 miles from Durham on the Oxford road early Sunday morning. Nobody badly hurt, although the engine and cars fell at 18 feet. The engine was a complete wreck, says the Hillsboro Observer.

Sanford Express: Deputy Collector Troy recently made a raid through Cumberland, Moore and Randolph counties. On his raids he captured one large copper still complete, thirteen barrels of corn whiskey, a very fine two horse team and wagon and one pistol.

Charlotte News: While on his recent visit to the Petersburg battlefield Mr. J. C. McLean, of Shopton, this county, found an interesting relic in the shape of a poison bullet. The shaft and cap were still attached to it, though the bullet was flattened as if it had come in contact with a rock.

W. F. Carrigan, of Cabarrus county, is 80 years old, hale and hearty, and has plowed this summer, making a regular hand. He has a grain cradle and scythe made the same year he was born and has been in use 80 years. It was made by Mr. Hamilton, who became master of his trade in Pennsylvania.

Charlotte News: The Elliott Furniture factory was sold again today. The property was bought by Capt. John Wilkes for \$7,000. Receiver Cochrane will recommend that this sale be confirmed, and it is more than likely that this winds up the business, and that the factory will pass into the hands of Capt. Wilkes.

Last Thursday afternoon about half past 2 o'clock there was quite a heavy rain here accompanied by considerable thunder and lightning. Out at Onceida Mills lightning struck a persimmon tree, under which were a cow and some shoats. A sheat belonging to Charley Rue was killed and the cow was stunned, says the Alamance Gleaner.

The Asheville Citizen says: R. M. Stevens, of Gashe's Creek, takes the blue ribbon for Irish potatoes, with a good, long lead. He brought to the Citizen to day an Early Rose that turned the scales at two pounds eight ounces. It bears a strong facial resemblance to Li Hung Chang, the Chinese statesman who is soon to come to America.

Fayetteville Observer: Mr. Robert Furdidge, well known in this city, was killed last Thursday near Lumber Bridge. He was engaged in measuring a tree which had just been cut down, when one of its limbs, which had been broken off during the recent and lodged in a tree over the spot, fell and striking him on the head, killed him instantly.

Salisbury World: W. Murphy's grainery was visited by some one Wednesday night and yesterday morning, he missed about ten bushels wheat. The visitor of Wednesday night bored an auger hole in the floor of the grainery, from which he got all the wheat he wanted and then closed up the hole and departed, leaving no clue by which he could be tracked.

Greenville Rector: The first sale coming on Monday, the weather being so warm, prices being not yet established, and most of the farmers being busy with their curing, everybody was surprised that on the first day of the season with such circumstances, when no special effort had been made for an opening break, the offering should run up to nearly 40,000 pounds.

According to the Concord Standard, sometime during last week, Mrs. Isaac Biles, a middle aged lady living at Forest Hill, gave birth to a child having a full set of pearly white teeth. The front ones were unusually large for a small child, and never, with the one exception, has such a freak of nature been known in that part of country. The child was otherwise normally developed. The little infant lived only a few days.

Jane Byrd, who was convicted Friday in the Superior court of concealing the birth of her child, was discharged by Judge Starbuck on the payment of the costs. This action was taken on the recommendation of physicians, says the Fayetteville Observer.

Concord Standard: Maggie Sides, a young woman who lived with her brother-in-law, Matthew Cable, at Forest Hill, was found dead in her bed Saturday morning about 7 o'clock, having expired some time during Friday night. She was recovering from an attack of fever and had sat up all day Friday. When she retired Friday night she was in the brightest of spirits and was quite hearty.

Fayetteville Observer: Joe Harrington, who stabbed Charles McKay during a camp meeting at Beaver Creek church Sunday night, was captured at his home in Beaver Creek last night by Township Constable Maultsby. Harrington, who is not much more than a boy, made no resistance, and quietly accompanied the officer to this city, and was placed in jail. McKay is said to be in a critical condition.

From one of the pilots at that point we learn that Hatteras Inlet is almost entirely filled up, only boats of very light draught being able to pass in and out. In view of the recent dredging of Wallace's channel, affording a splendid and safe passage over Ocracoke bar, the filling in of Hatteras Inlet is not to be regretted, only in so far as it affects the Hatteras pilots. This latter inlet with its tortuous channel, its ever shifting and treacherous sands and storm swept waters has always been a menace to the lives of crews and safety of vessels forced to seek an outlet through its dangerous pass, says the Washington Gazette.

REDUCED RATES.

We understand that all the railroads in the State will give the usual convention rates to the Populist State Convention this week—one and one third fare for the round trip. Delegates from the First Congressional district will have to get a certificate of attendance from the State Chairman, but that will be no trouble and can be done any time during the Convention.

WHAT COTTON IS MADE OF.

On page 569 of "The Year Book of the Department of Agriculture, 1895," there is a small table which it would pay our cotton farmers to preserve and study, and for their use we reproduce it.

Table with 10 columns: Fertilizing constituents contained in a pound of cotton yield, 150 000 pounds of lint per acre. Rows include Nitrogen, Phosphoric Acid, Potash, Soda, Lime, Magnesia, Sulphuric Acid, and Sulphur.

If these elements are found in the cotton plant, evidently they must have come mainly from the soil. The soil then is impoverished by the crop to that extent, and the rule of common sense teaches that unless you pay back to the soil what you take from it, soon your soil will fail to produce a crop composed of these elements. How, in the easiest, cheapest or best way, to make your soil rich in these constituent elements of the cotton plant and keep it well stocked with them, is just as essential to the success of the farmer to know, as it is for a merchant to know how to keep his stock replenished with just that class of good, which are most called for by his customers, and are essentials which they must have.

One important element in the success of the farmer is labor. Work, but work all you may—from sunrise to sunset all the days of the long year through—but if you put cotton seed in a soil which has been robbed of every essential element or even one or two of them, or the proportions broken even. No cotton will come to pay you for your labor. It is, then, as important to know your soil, and the crop you wish to produce as it is to labor. The day has passed when the farmer had only to know how to plant and work a crop. The original soil is worn out, brain, as well as brawn and muscle, must now be used. And the brain must now do the most important work on the farm. Our farmers should realize this and be sure to give their children every educational advantage possible.

THE SITUATION.

How the North Carolina Delegation Stood at St. Louis and How Some Things Were Done.

Correspondence of the Progressive Farmer.

CONCORD, N. C. I think the People's party has reached that point of its existence where it can, by taking advantage of certain opportunities, go forward to greatness and victory; or, by being entrapped by certain leaders and influences, it can be obliterated from the face of the earth in a very short time. "To be or not to be, that is the question." I know the millions of its champions all over this country would rush forth any day to fight its open enemies and die in their boots rather than see a single thread torn from its silver banner. Yet, sirs, there is a secret enemy, a silent, devious devil that is today lurking near the heart of our party which is setting its net to bind the party in its iron grasp so that it can never rally from this deadly effect unless we, the masses of the people, rush forth and snatch our loved party from the hands of this sulking devil and place it beyond the reach of suspicion.

At St. Louis the other day our whole party organization for a time hung upon a very tender thread—hung between life and death—and it was almost an accident that saved it from an ignominious death. The leaders who were entrusted with the safety of the party came in an inch of leading it into that valley of desolation—the Democratic party—yes, they even led it there, and only the almost superhuman work of the masses saved it and snatched it all torn and bleeding from such detestable companionship. Do we want to longer trust this party in the hands of such men? If they will ruin us once won't they do so again? Under its present leadership our forces are being disorganized, every wheel has been held fast for months and months, and our people are drifting away like the leaves of autumn, and our "big" men sit back at the Lindell Hotel and caucus with Democrats and listen to Democratic promises and hearken to Democratic lies while the true patriots of the People's party are ignored, their wisdom is scoffed at, their demands are hissed, their pleadings are unheard.

I ask every delegate to St. Louis if these things are not true. I believe that the People's party should be for Populists. I believe that there are many of our leaders to-day who at heart are enemies to our party. If not, why do we see the sad spectacle of our leaders working and voting for Mr. Bryan, the chief of Democrats, and Mr. Sewall, the prince of Democrats, while they cuss out every man with manhood and patriotism enough to publish their traitorous actions?

I appeal to the Populists of North Carolina if they are not tired of such Democratic rule? I have been sneered at for months because I told the people wherein they were being crucified upon a cross of ambition, but I am glad that my course is now being vindicated by every day events. Every day some honest man says well, Kestler, you were right about this matter, and from now on I'm going to do a little thinking for myself. Didn't I tell you all months ago that our leaders were going to land us in the Democratic party? Are we not landed there if you vote and work for Mr. Bryan, a Democratic nominee? In St. Louis the middle of the road men agreed, in order to prevent the Bryan Democrats from stampeding the convention and nominating Mr. Bryan and Mr. Sewall, to nominate the Vice President first. The North Carolina delegation had in caucus agreed to support the minority report, i. e., to nominate Vice President first. Our State leaders, being Bryan Democrats, came to our delegation and argued very eloquently and at length with us to vote for the majority report. Such was the pleadings and promises that 85 of the votes were cast as they dictated, but ten of them would not yield to their solicitation and were cast for the minority report. After some time the majority of the delegation saw the wisdom of the ten delegates and they came over to the middle of the roaders. Then our leaders, seeing that they were defeated, jumped on the side of the minority report and claimed the victory as their, after they had done all in their power to win so as to take up the presidential contest first and thereby nominate Bryan and Sewall. I appeal to every delegate there if these are not facts. Ask the men who changed their vote upon pleading and who afterwards changed it again when they saw themselves fooled if these things are not true. And yet they say that these men decided the question! If they had decided it Bryan and Sewall would have been nominated to day and the Populist party would now be only a dream of nothingness, an echo of by gone hopes. It may seem strange that 70 of North Carolina's votes went for a Democrat against a Populist when 60 of the votes were for a Populist and 35

for a Democrat, but such is the case. We in caucus polled the sentiments of each delegate and it was fully understood that 60 votes were to go to a straight ticket, but by manipulations the Bryan Democrats changed the entire result.

First. By delaying matters until a number of straight Populists had to leave for their homes and when the final count was made only a few of us were present.

Second. By unduly influencing some by false representations.

Third. By pledging North Carolina to policies that were the desire of the leaders and not the voice of the delegates.

Major Guthrie, who was one of Bryan's chief boot-licks, made a sickly speech in which he pledged our State for Bryan when 60 of the 95 votes had just been polled and found favorable to a straight ticket. I asked our spokesman, Col. Harry Skinner, to give us middle of the roaders only a few minutes to show our views of the matter, but he refused to do so.

Senator Allen and the entire machinery of the convention were run in the interest and by the dictation of the Bryan Democrats and for the good of the rotten Democratic party. A true Populist could not get recognition in this Democratic show. No wonder the people are grumbling at the mixed up state that we are in. And it won't be much wonder if their vote is split when the ides of November come around.

Mr. Butler and several of his boot-licks were handsomely ensconced at the Lindell Hotel, the official headquarters of the Democrats, while we humble Populists fared the best we could in humber hotels. A leader who is too nice to board with the men who elevated him is too nice to be further trusted by them.

In order to prove my statement, I give a list of the delegates and the way they said they wanted to vote just before the vote was taken. Mr. Ayer, the Secretary, if he has his minutes near, can bear me out in this fact:

For straight Populist ticket: Jenkins, Queen, Herron, Waller, Leonard, Strowd, Jr. and Sr., Kestler, Hodges, Garrett, Harris, Foster, McGregor, Caldwell, Kooz, Barker, Kinsey, Newsom, O'Berry, Ramsey, Ray, Ayer.

For Bryan: Guthrie, Butler, Sr. and Jr., Skinner, Kitchen, Lloyd, Stratford, Dula, Henry, Martin, Barkley, Fountain, Stauffer, Wilcox.

With three exceptions all these were present in the caucus and this is the way they wished at that time to vote on first ballot.

It was published and well understood by all that Mr. Bryan said he would not accept the nomination unless Mr. Sewall was also nominated; yet this so-called Populist convention nominated a Democrat unconditionally, with no pledges or promises whatever from him or any of his co-adjutors. If the Democrats had given some evidences of good faith in the matter there might have been some reason in co-operating with them, but they did not. If they had pledged themselves to take down Mr. Sewall and vote as one man for Mr. Watson in return for our three million votes, or if they had, also, agreed to stand on the Populist platform, there might have been some show of sense in considering such propositions, but they utterly failed to give any concessions whatever, and in the face of all this the Populists were partially swallowed. The leaders are responsible for it all, they wanted to turn the whole Populist organization over body and soul into the Democratic camp. And the delegates who represented the masses of the voters are entitled to the glory of saving the party from such a disgrace. As an example see our leaders pleading with the North Carolina delegation, trying to influence them to vote to nominate the President first, which every one knew meant Bryan and Sewall as the nominees and then necessarily to compel the annihilation of the People's party. A leadership that would not call the convention when it ought to have been called (before either of the two conventions) and which led the party into a hole when they had the opportunity of leading it to victory, is not entitled to many flowery encomiums from me, yet we see the same leaders upholding the banners and again getting ready to place the party in other compromising positions.

These gentlemen wouldn't even help us get the party out of the hole they had put it in. The only thing that will preserve our party, preserve its honor and its greatness, will be for the people to rise up in their might and run the party for the good of the organization, for the preservation of its principles and the salvation of the country. No man can have power free and unlimited without eventually transcending his authority and wrecking whatever he is monarch of. Let us have a party of, for and by the people, or let us quit business. Some months since I advocated co-

operation with the silver Republicans, and Oh! what a dismal shout went up from these Bryan folks because it was not principle! Just see how they belabored for "principle, principle!" No party can fuse without being absorbed, they said. And the first thing these "principle" angels do is to fuse with the grandest humbug on earth, the most unreservedly goldbug extant, the Democratic party. Such hypocrisy is too evident to even argue. It is "principle" with them to turn our party over to the Democrats, but it would be a disgrace to have an honorable co-operation with honorable silver Republicans. This same set of "principle" cherubs are now, after they were foiled in their attempt to nominate Mr. Sewall, a national banker and co-operation tool, cussing out Mr. Sewall and saying that we won't support him, and they turn right around and boom for Governor Major Guthrie, a corporation attorney. Great country, indeed! I'd like to know why we can't have one of the many able and honorable farmers of North Carolina to lead a farmers' movement?

I would like to know why the Populist party has taken upon itself the duty of giving every dead duck, every broken down politician from the old parties honorable positions and not recognizing at all the able and earnest men who built this party from a sense of duty and conscience. I say away with these old worn out politicians and tricksters and give us the young, fresh, manly blood of Populism in our councils. So long as these old moss-backs and manipulators are allowed to dictate to our party, it can never prosper. These fellows never came to us until we made it possible for somebody to get offices and they want to be the "somebody." I appeal to the patriotism and manhood of our party to rally to our State Convention and let us have a new deal; let us let the people have a say so; let us bury the traitors.

If ten men in the St. Louis Convention from the little State of North Carolina could save the party organization, then why can't ten men in North Carolina save the State organization?

Come down to Raleigh, boys, on the 13th, and let us prevent this sell out (?) to the Democrats that our leaders are contemplating. Will you do it? No matter how humble you are, no matter how ugly you are, no matter how poor you are, come there and help us save our party, and if you don't come then, I fear it will be good bye to our grand party, that we have toiled so hard to build up, and that we love so dearly.

Some of you Populists cussed me out some six months ago because I told you that some men would land our party in the Democratic camp. I ask if my prediction has not been carried out, partially, and if they are not preparing to carry it out entirely.

View the landscape over and see where you are at, and remember that to day is the time to act, "tomorrow never comes." We men who made so many sacrifices to build up this party will not make another one, if this one is obliterated by demagogues. We are too tired of toiling for naught as we hoped and thought we were building to the good and glory of humanity and our country.

I warn our people against the tendency of things, and beg them to get down to a people's rule or the jig is up. G. ED. KESTLER.

DIED.

S. T. Perry, son of A. C. and Martha H. Perry, died at his parents' home near Satton in Franklin county, on Friday, June 26th, age 19. Long will be mourned by relatives and friends. It was so sad to stand by his dying bed and hear the lamentations of those who loved him so dearly, and then have that dear mother to ask you was her darling boy gone. It was so hard to give him up just as he was entering manhood, and he wanted to live so much. His poor old grand mother did take it so much to heart. We do sincerely hope she will meet him in the bright beyond, and our loss be his eternal gain. He was much loved by his mates and they did all they could for him during his illness. He died from access of the kidneys. Written by a friend. M. E. B.

STATE PEOPLE'S PARTY CONVENTION

Will be Held in Raleigh on Thursday Aug. 13th.

The State convention of the People's party for North Carolina will be held in Raleigh on Thursday Aug. 13th, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor and other State officers, and transacting such other business as may seem fit to the convention. All voters who are opposed to the rule of monopolies and other gold trusts and who are opposed to "Bull pens" and ballot box stuffing are earnestly invited and requested to co-operate with us in the coming campaign. By order of the State People's party Executive Committee. MARION BUTLER, Chairman.