

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER

MRS. L. L. POLK, - PROPRIETOR. J. L. RAMSEY, - EDITOR. J. W. DENMARK, - BUSINESS MGR. Raleigh, N. C.

SUBSCRIPTION

Single Subscriber, One Year, \$1.50. Six Months, .75. Five Subscribers, One Year, \$10.00. One copy one year free, to the one sending Club of Ten.

Advertisements

Money at our risk, if sent by registered letter or money order. Please don't send stamps. Advertising rates quoted on application.

To Correspondents

Write all communications, designed for publication, on one side of the paper only. We want intelligent correspondents in every county in the State. We want facts of value, results accomplished of value, experiences of value, plainly and briefly told. One solid, demonstrated fact, is worth a thousand theories.

The editor is not responsible for the views of correspondents.

RALEIGH, N. C., NOV. 16, 1897.

This paper entered as second-class matter at the Post Office in Raleigh, N. C.

The Progressive Farmer is the Official Organ of the N. C. Farmers' State Alliance

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

Our friends in writing to any of our advertisers will favor us by mentioning the fact that they saw the advertisement in THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER.

The date on your label tells you when your time is out.



I am standing now just behind the curtain, and in full glow of the coming sunset. Behind me are the shadows on the track, before me lies the dark valley and the river. When I mingle with its dark waters I want to cast one lingering look upon a country whose government is of the people, for the people, and by the people. -L. L. Polk, July 14th, 1890.

N. R. P. A.

14 Months for \$1.

We want 20,000 paid up subscribers by Jan. 1, '98. A paper of the size, character and price of THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER should have them, and will have them if every reader will show his gratitude by working for the paper as he can. In order to make it easy for our subscribers to double our subscription list...

To anyone not now a subscriber we will send The Progressive Farmer every week until Jan. 1, 1898, for only one dollar.

This is dirt cheap and we ought to have 10,000 new subscribers at once. Unlike some other papers, we have no campaign fund at our backs to enable us to hire a travelling agent. Therefore we ask our readers, every one of them and you, dear reader, especially to get us up a club.

The paper has stood by you and your interest. It managers have made sacrifices to keep the paper going to some of the readers. And now if you appreciate these kind acts, if you are grateful for them, prove it by this little action. We will thank you for this little work in your own interest. Shall we hear from you?

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER Raleigh, N. C.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Calamity cries this year are keeping away from facts and figures. -Yadkin Ripple. As a proof that the Ripple likes facts and figures, will it kindly compare the price of cotton with the price before silver was demonetized?

Replying to criticisms by numerous persons regarding the failure of small farmers to secure premiums at the State Fair, the Fair officers say that, were they to depend on the small farmers for exhibits, they would not get a wagon load. They do not say whether or not this failure to get a wagon load was caused by the fear of the "big farmers." But if the farmers of the State care no more for the Fair than this, we rise to suggest that it's time to give such an enormous farce the "go by."

We regret that we cannot yet announce the starting of the shoe factory. The Superintendent has not yet returned from his trip north to exchange machinery and arrange for materials. He will return this week, and as soon as the machinery arrives it will be placed in position and begin work in earnest. Let the brethren be patient, and be ready. The Executive Committee have been wasting no time, but making all possible haste and the delay is no fault of theirs. They have found unlooked for obstacles which they have had to overcome, and it has required the exercise of much patience and no little study on their part to decide what was the best course to pursue. The Superintendent is quite sure he can begin work before December 1st.

THE ONE-CROP SYSTEM

Sow some wheat. Be an all round farmer. The all-cotton farmer is pretty blue now, and the evil effects of the one crop system are daily becoming more apparent. Diversified farming is the hope of the South. The Monroe Advertiser may tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, but neither the Advertiser nor any other paper seldom says a truer thing than this:

"When our farmers fill their smoke houses with meat, their corncribs with corn and their barns with provender, then can they hold their surplus cotton crop until it brings a price fixed by them and not by the speculators in the fleecy staple. Then, oh, then, what an industry farming will be."

If you are a farmer, you can readily find proof of the value of diversified farming. Take your neighbors for instance. In nine cases out of ten the more prosperous ones are those who raise small crops—crops which they sell to their one crop brethren. At any rate, the experience we have had warrants us in making the statement. There's a lesson here, and tuition fees have already been paid by the sadder and, let us hope, wiser one crop farmer. Do you, too take in the lesson?

The Trans Mississippi and International Exposition of 1898 promises to be a great success.

THE STATE FAKIR SHOW.

The State appropriates from the Public Funds \$1,500 per year to the State Agricultural Society, or, in other words, to the State Fair. There is scarcely a farmer who would raise his voice in opposition to the appropriation if they could see an agricultural fair as it should be, but when the farmer comes to the grounds and finds it a Fakir Show, pure and simple, and that it has been so arranged that it is impossible to pass from one end of the grounds to the other without being compelled to elbow his way through a mixed multitude of all shades, grades, classes, colors, conditions and professions of beings, jammed in by fakirs, pickpockets, lewd women and vulgar men, he finds that he has paid his money for that which satisfieth not. Then he opens his eyes and begins to think that his representative to the next general assembly ought to look into the matter, and pay no more money out of the public treasury for the encouragement of any such disgusting and disgraceful Fakir Shows.

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER will do anything in reason to encourage a State Fair that will be a credit to our conservative, moral Christian population, and will do nothing to encourage a State Fair that will be a disgrace to our people. We shall oppose all such frauds.

Dr. G. W. Blacknall, of Raleigh, died last week.

WHITHER ARE WE DRIFTING?

Speaking of the colored fair recently held at Raleigh, the Chatham Record says:

"While this fair is creditable to our colored fellow citizens it is also a proof, or product, of the kind treatment of the colored people of North Carolina by the Democratic party while in power in this State. And yet the Democratic party receives no credit nor thanks for its kind and just treatment of the colored people—for educating their children, for building asylums for their afflicted, and placing them in better condition than the negroes in any other State!"

Great Scott! How the mighty have fallen! If some Populist paper had claimed credit for kind treatment of the negroes, the Record would have gone into the calamity howling business in a jiffy. "Nigger traders, social equality, nigger rule," and kindred words would have followed in quick succession until the whole vocabulary of such terms became exhausted. Other Democratic papers would have chimed in. But here—oh, the degrading spectacle!—a Democratic paper bidding for "nigger" votes! What are we coming to when a Democratic paper does this and no other paper of the "great and only white man's party" protests!

ARE WE NOT ABOUT THERE?

From a speech delivered in Congress in February, 1881, by the Hon. Daniel L. Russell, then the N. C. Representative from the Wilmington district. We take the following extract, which sounds like words of prophecy now that we see every word of it has about come to pass. He said: "No man can be so blind as not to see that the issue of the future is between the people on the one hand and untaxed and lawless capital on the other. Ten or fifteen years more of submission by the people to the encroachments of monopolists and the demands of capital will see the American aristocracy enthroned and the people powerless. The monopoly class

have now their hands upon the throat of the Constitution. They have ceased to work to accumulate money except as a means for obtaining political power. They dominate courts and legislatures. They have their representatives by the score in this House. They are fast capturing the Senate. They are to-day exercising more actual power than the Congress itself. They can by a stroke of the pen fix the price of bread in every Atlantic city, and pinch with hunger the toiling millions. The press they have already bought and paid for. With only a few exceptions they carry in their pockets a bill of sale for all the leading newspapers of the country. Even the great channel of speedy communication and thought, the telegraph, is theirs. Vanderbilt and Gould are our masters. You cannot speak to a friend at a distance, or send a quick order for a dozen shirts, without paying tribute to them. Their grip is fast closing upon the entire railway system of the country. This colossal interest, embracing seven or eight thousand million dollars in capital and bonded debts, employing an army of 600,000 servants, is rapidly falling into their hands. They, with a few other kings with whom they are combining, handle double the revenue of the government, and stand menacingly at the gates of commerce. And yet when we attempt to pass an interstate commerce bill that shall in some degree put a curb upon their power and afford some little protection to the people, we find that it receives less than a hundred votes in the popular house. When we try to establish a postal telegraph for the protection of the people, we cannot even bring it to a vote in this House."

On page 1, the statement that there is no other North Carolina paper as large as THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER, (except those reshaped from dailies) should be "there is no other weekly," etc.

HOW IS IT?

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER does not approve of the course of Superintendent Jao. R. Smith and Chairman Claudius Dockery in taking \$50 of the Penitentiary funds with which to pay for the illustrated write up of these two men, which appeared in the Fair week Extra edition of the Evening Press-Visitor of this city. Such conduct is unbecoming the dignity of an official. But the other side of this question is the one we will notice now—the side which shows equally as badly as the one which is receiving so much deserved airing, that is, the side of the newspaper which received that \$50, knowing that it was coming from the public funds.

If our memory is not at fault, for months previous to the said write-up the Evening Press Visitor was one of the most bitter papers in the State in its denunciation of the superintendent and his management of the State Penitentiary, and its State officials. It could not find epithets too vile and nauseous to express its contempt for them. But strange to say while this insinuating fling at some still is being kept up along the old line, not one of those who paid for the write-ups is being referred to in an ungentlemanly suggestion even. This is evidence which shows plainly that the State administration might procure the valuable assistance of the Evening Press Visitor if they would make up a small amount, \$10 to \$25 apiece—and turn it to the credit of the bank account of said paper. Pie, or boodle, seems to be the height of its ambition, whence and how it comes is not to be considered.

Mr. Walter L. Womble, who has written many interesting and entertaining stories for this paper, gives us this week a soul stirring elegy which is enough to draw tears from a delinquent's marble statue.

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

In one of our exchanges, the Wau-tauga Democrat, we believe, we find the following item from The News and Observer just before the late fair:

"Rev. Dr. Kingsbury says several reputable Populists of this State have suffered a change of heart and gone over to the Democrats. It appears to us that the learned Doctor might get out his Gatling gun and capture one of these "critters." There is some vacant space in the State Museum, and such a curiosity would be a great attraction. If the Doctor will capture a specimen, have him hermetically sealed up, marked "right side up with care" and shipped to Secretary John Nichols, it might be the means of bringing many people to the Fair next week. We've heard of these critters before, but they seem as hard to capture as an ordinary ghost."

That's the way the Savior of the State can save the State. If he himself, instead of Dr. Kingsbury, will capture "one of these critters," the purpose for which he left Washington will be accomplished.

WITH THE EDITORS.

The Telegram, of Greensboro, is now a seven-column paper.

The Populist Banner has just made its appearance at Federalsburg, Md. A bright reform paper.

Paul Dana, son of Chas. A. Dana, succeeds his father as editor of the New York Sun.

Farm and Home, of Springfield, Mass., issued a beautiful 24 page edition Nov. 1. It is a credit to agricultural journalism.

An advertisement in a recent morning paper announced that the advertiser "wanted a servant who knows how to wash, cook and take care of children."

Mr. Will X. Coley, will be the night editor of the new Raleigh daily, the Post. Mayor Blount of Mocksville, assumes the editorial management of the Davis Times.

Henry George, the lamented candidate for Mayor of greater New York was at one time a printer, then a reporter, and finally editor of the San Francisco (Cal.) Times.

The N. O. Journal of Education for November is out. It is bright and interesting. The educators of North Carolina need an organ, and this seems to "fill the bill." We advise all interested in education to buy and try it.

"The newspapers are now discussing the question, how many times can a man kiss a woman? As many times as he has opportunity, of course. So says the gallant and level headed young editor of the Hickory Times."

Editor Sossaman, of the Charlotte People's Paper, gives the names of those who have paid up within the last week, thanks them and says he has a few thanks left for the next man. Same way with THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER, brother.

A man stopping his paper wrote to the editor: "I think fokes ottent to spend their munny fur a paypor my dadda din't, and every body sed he was the telligentest man in the country, and had the smartest family ov boise that ever dugged taters."

An Arkansas editor who read that a young lady in New York kneads bread with her gloves on, says: "We need bread with our pants on; we need bread with our boots on, and if our subscribers in arrears don't pay up soon we shall need bread without anything on."

The Buffalo Express says that a Kansas editor was blown up by a cyclone a short time ago. "That is a good town to rise in," he observed as the cyclone lifted him to the top of a tall pine; "but when men start on the downward road," he added, as he lost his hold, "their descent is rapid."

The Sentinel, a brand new paper from Eastern North Carolina, says:

In order to run a newspaper successfully it is only necessary to learn to do three things: eat dried apples for breakfast, drink warm water for dinner, and swell up for supper. By that means an editor can get three square meals a day.

Last week we mentioned the new Raleigh daily billed to appear in a few days—the Post. Now we hear of still another soon to appear. That settles it. We thought last week there would be room if a few died out; but if another one appears there will not be room enough in the cemetery. Then what will happen?

The editor of the Chatham (N. Y.) Courier gets off the following:

How dear to our heart is Cash on subscription, When the generous subscriber Presents it to view; But the man who don't pay— We refrain from description For, perhaps, gentle reader, That man might be you.

Frank R. Stockton has just completed a combination ghost and Christmas story. The possibilities of such a combination are great, and Mr. Stockton is the man to bring them out entertainingly. This new story was written especially for Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, and it will appear in the Christmas number of that periodical.

Newspaper men can't please all. As proof, see this from the Roxboro Courier: "One of the prisoners, who has been in jail for several months for blockading, took offence at The Courier last week. He said when he was put in jail we didn't say a word about it, and when another gentleman was put in for robbing the mails we gave him a long write up."

The printers of some papers earn more than the editors. In such cases, it is generally understood that they must take the blame for all that goes wrong about the paper. The editor of one of our great dailies says his foreman, by mistake, mixed up an article on the conversion of the heathen with a receipt for making tomato catsup. When his paper appeared the missionary talk and the receipt were jungled up in this wise: "They are accustomed to begin their work by securing heathen children and educating them. The

easiest and best way to prepare them is to wipe them with a clean towel; then place them in dripping pans and bake them until they are tender, then you will have no difficulty in rubbing them through your sieve, and save time by not being obliged to cut them in slices and cook for several hours."

An editor out West has recently lost two subscribers. One of them wrote asking how to raise his twins safely while No. 2 wanted to know how to rid his orchard of grasshoppers. The editor wrote the answers on separate sheets, but by accident he put them in the wrong envelopes, so that the man with the twins received this answer: "Cover them carefully with straw and set fire to it, and the little pests after jumping in the flames for a few minutes will be speedily settled." And the man with grasshoppers received the following astounding reply: "Give castor oil and rub their gums with a bone."

A correspondent of the Portland (Me.) Express wanted to know how keep his neighbors' chickens out of his garden. The Express editor replied as follows: "Dear Correspondent:—Take a lot of small, stiff cards, about one by two inches; write on them: 'Please keep your darned old hens at home.' Tie a short string to each card, with a grain of corn at the other end of the string, and scatter them where the hens congregate. When the hungry biddy gobbles up the grain that draws the prize, she follows up the string, stowing it away till she comes to the card. Then she will pull out for home, carrying in her mouth your polite request."

Samuel Archer's articles on "Political Chaos" have elicited much favorable comment. We hope Mr. Archer will write us often. His articles entertain, as well as instruct. Besides the favorable comment received from North Carolina, we have received requests for papers containing his articles from Pennsylvania and this week Mr. L. C. Batman, from far away Maine, pays a just tribute to Mr. Archer's skill as a writer.

"THE BEAM IN THINE OWN EYE."

The State Fair fares badly. The press has joined the people, and the pulpit the press, in protesting against the use of any more of the State's money for such purposes as those for which the last appropriation was used.

The Biblical Recorder, organ of the Baptists of this State, says: "The Fair and the State must separate, since it (the Fair) has separated from decency."

When the newspapers first began to show something of the nature of the fair, its managers made some terrible threats about exposing "the cant and hypocrisy of the press!" It strikes us as being rather strange that they should have waited so long to expose the evil deeds of others. There was abundant timber for such work on the fair grounds from October 18th to 24th. Worse things than even "cant and hypocrisy" could have been found right under their noses, so to speak, but they were not in an "exposing" humor just then—no, not at all! Wonder why?

A fair that seeks to bring together the rabble of the State—the ignorant and vicious, and those who can prey upon them rather than the real farmers—farmers of the middle class—does not deserve the name of agricultural fair, nor yet "State Fair." We do not say the management intended this, but nevertheless extra inducements for bringing together the lower class of people were given this year by keeping bar rooms open all night. This in itself was an insult to the honest and self respecting farmers of the State. It was a good thing "to catch 'em a-comin'" and a gwine," for by making this bid for the patronage of the lower class, the fakirs and gamblers seeing the opportunity of hoodwinking the ignorant, doubtless secured more space in the fair grounds.

We repeat: "Reformation or ruin seems the only alternative—which will the managers choose?"

AMEN.

"A bill which the State Treasurer was called on to pay last week was one of \$50 for a write up of the penitentiary in a Raleigh paper, with pictures of the penitentiary building Superintendent John R. Smith, and Chairman Claudius Dockery, of the Board of directors. This is a very small affair, compared with some other penitentiary matters; but should the State be called on to pay even so small a bill as this, contracted for the gratification of personal vanity?"—Statesville Landmark.

Echo answers, "Why?" After all it's not so much the money as the principle involved. If the State pays for write ups in one paper, why should it not pay for write-ups in all? Why use favoritism? Besides, we didn't know before that the penitentiary needed advertising, but we now learn that people fare so well there, and the State so much desires to board people free that the managers have decided to test the efficacy of advertising to increase the number of convicts. Bah!

A WORD TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

In writing our advertisers, mention THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER. This is in our favor we always ask of subscribers and readers. We are enabled to give a paper of the size and character of THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER for one dollar per year only by means of the liberal patronage of subscribers and advertisers. We take great pains to keep humbug ads. out of the paper. Of course, we lose money by this, in one way, but we save it to our subscribers and readers they will give those who do advertising liberal patronage. And just here we will adapt a sensible item from that excellent periodical, Farm and Home:

"The more liberally you patronize our advertisers, the more liberally they will patronize us and the larger and better we can make this paper. But advertisers will never know that you saw their "ad" in THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER unless you say so when writing to them. The more orders they get stating that their "ad" was seen in THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER, the more advertisers will see that it pays them to advertise in our paper. If, therefore, you see the same "ad" in other papers, please mention THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER only when writing to our advertisers, so that your order may be credited to this journal. As we make every effort to admit only reliable advertisers, all orders from our readers get the best attention."

Thus it's to our mutual advantage that you patronize our advertisers, and patronize them liberally.

LANDS WANTED.

North Carolina farmers having land for sale will do well to advertise in THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER. Numbers of persons in other States are willing to buy land in this State. Put an ad. in this paper describing your land and get ahead of your less progressive neighbors. The last bulletin says that the following persons, residing in other States, wish to buy farming lands in North Carolina: A. N. Day with, Frankfort, Ind., (any kind); L. P. Clason, Hamilton, Ohio, (land suitable for cattle raising); C. A. Dean, Springfield, Vermont, (any kind); John W. Hughes, 1203 Adams street, Toledo, Ohio, (stock and general farming); F. J. Humphrey, Mansfield, Ohio, (fruit growing); L. A. Weiss, Circleville, Ohio, (straw and grass growing); Dr. S. E. Campbell, 1307 Broadway, Bay City, Mich., (general farming, in a healthy locality); George F. Veit, 561 Main street, Norfolk, Va., (poultry and gardening); S. S. Jackson, 525 N. J. Av., N. W., Washington, D. C.; James F. Camp, Reading, Mich., (any kind); John W. Woodhull, Somerton, Pa., (suitable for a colony); F. E. Simon, Youngstown, (any kind); Dr. F. L. Avery, Huston, Tenn.; A. D. Braden, 928 W. 8th street, Canton, Ohio; Leonard street, Beaver Falls, Pa.; Frank W. Smyth, Furber, Mass.; Anthony Baumon, Scranton, Pa.; George E. Morey, Reading, Mich., (grain and stock farm).

If these names have been gathered without advertising, how many more would be heard from if every farmer in the State would tell of his surplus lands in our ad. columns? Try it and see.

Some interesting farmers' bulletins have just been issued by the Department of Agriculture. "Bee keeping," No. 59 will interest all those who keep the busy, busy little insects, while there is scarcely a farmer in North Carolina who cannot find some valuable facts in No. 62, which is entitled "Marketing Farm Produce." If any of our readers wish any of these bulletins, they can obtain them by writing to the "Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C."

FILLS A LONG-FELT WANT.

Our thanks are due Mr. W. J. Peck of the Raleigh bar, for advance sheets of "Lives of Distinguished North Carolinians," which is collected and compiled by him.

We have long felt the need of a book of this kind, and are glad to see that we are at last to have one. It should have—and we predict it will have—a large and steady sale. It is published by the North Carolina Publication Society, Raleigh, N. C., and fifteen of the Old North State's most distinguished sons are the subjects of the biographies.

Were simply the dry historical facts relating to the lives of men so well known given, the book would not be so interesting, but when we consider that the authors are such well known and entertaining writers as Judge Clark, W. A. Graham, W. F. Cox, etc. and the addresses are by prominent men as T. H. Benton, Z. B. Vance, some idea of the value and interest of the book can be formed. We regret that we are at this time unable to give this valuable work a more extended notice.

The fifteen men of whom the biographies are as follows: Davie, Moore, Murphy, Gaston, Badger, Ruffin, Bragg, Graham, Moore, Pender, Pender, Rameur, Grimes, Hill.

Hustling young men wishing profitable employment as agent should apply at once to the publishers.