

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER

MRS. L. L. POLK, Proprietor. J. L. RANNEY, Editor. CLARENCE H. POE, Associate Editor. J. W. DENMARK, Business Mgr. Raleigh, N. C.

SUBSCRIPTION

Single Subscriber, One Year, \$1.00. Six Months, .75. Five Subscribers, One Year, \$5.00. Ten, One Year, \$10.00. One copy one year free, to the one sending Club of Ten.

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., JULY 26, 1898

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

The date on your label tells you when your time is out and serves as a receipt for all money sent us

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.

N. R. P. A.

EDITORIAL NOTES

If Spain ever secures another navy she doubtless will buy submarine boats mostly.

The latest report is that what remains of the Spanish navy, under Admiral Camara, is coming to Ceuta. If the American fleet ever gets in range of it Camara will never Ceuta.

It is said that in the excitement of the hot Santiago fight, Gen. Wheeler forgot that the Civil War was over and shouted as he led his men on, "Give it to the Yankees, boys."

The Spaniards relate that the Virgin once granted various boons to Spain at the prayer of Santiago, but refused the boon of good government lest then the angels forsake heaven and prefer Spain to paradise.

General Garcia says he is not going to play with General Shafter any more. To quote the language of ex Governor Jarvis, the appearance of the American Army in Cuba must have "lowered the aspirations" of the Cubans.

The disease which has seized upon about the whole force of ex honorables of the Democratic stripe since their exit from the pie kitchen, has been diagnosed and pronounced "pie hunger." And the latest information from their headquarters to Joe Daniels is that they are expiring.

Certain papers and persons have been asserting that Governor Russell has no friends in the Republican party. The flattering resolutions adopted by the Republican State Convention last week so heartily commending the State administration, must have knocked the props from under those fellows.

Four of the best Spanish cruisers destroyed by the American fleet at Santiago cost about \$3,000,000 each. Possibly one or more of them can be raised and repaired. Warships are expensive machines. Our navy is quite good, but we can use a few more good cruisers, and we hope the Spanish ships can be saved.

The German government should either keep its warships outside of Manila harbor or it should furnish the seamen with an extra supply of life preservers. When Dewey notified the German Admiral that he should be careful and not allow his warships to get between the American warships and the Spanish fortifications, the joke was so plain that the average English man smiled in less than two days after he read it.

THE FARMER AS A CITIZEN.

Almost every week, even at the risk of being told that it is getting monotonous, we reiterate that eternal truth: "In union there is strength." Almost every week, at the risk of being abused both by the farmer, because he is indignant, and his enemies, because they fear some good may come of it, we insist that if the farmers wish justice they must have the manhood to demand it.

Hoard's Dairyman, the leading dairy paper of the country, is not edited by a socialist, nor even a "calamity howling Populist." But the editor has for years made a study of farming and dairying and also of farmers and dairy-men. In a recent issue of his paper he says:

"The farmers of the nation, who possess great political influence with the law making power and the courts, are careless and indifferent. If an organization is started, like the National Dairy Union, to secure the passage and enforcement of laws against adulteration, they allow it to languish for want of both funds and friendship."

Continuing, he makes a statement strongly—but every one who has studied the case will agree not too strongly—put. Read it:

"There is no other class in American society who lie down so supinely before wrong and oppression; who can be so easily divided against themselves by sharp politicians in the pay of some fraud; who suffer millions of loss through fraud, yet haggle over a few dollars of expense to put down the fraud. In view of the prosperity of all these frauds, we are tempted, oftentimes, to ask: 'Are we, as farmers, fit subjects of American citizenship, or worthy defenders of the American system of representative government?'"

This is a startling question. Yet, we regret to say, we believe the facts warrant Mr. Hoard in asking the question. The farmer as a citizen is honest—so honest, in fact, that he seems to consider every one else honest and therefore makes little effort to defend his own interests. And here he fails in his duty as a citizen.

We hope a number of our farmer friends will give us their opinion of Mr. Hoard's statements.

Wallace's Farmer also gives a reasonable hint which may not be out of place here:

"The time is fast approaching when, if the farmers are to hold an even end with other classes they must make farming interests a factor in politics."

We do not believe in farmers forming political parties. We believe that every man should use his political influence for the benefit of his farm and that that can be used to the best advantage in the party with which he has identified himself and the political ideas of which he firmly believes.

We believe that in this party he should use his influence in order to protect his own interests by seeing to it that the candidates are pledged to the enactment of laws that will protect the farmer and advance his interests, and that candidates for offices, such as railroad commissioner, which directly bear upon his interests should be filled with men who will be fair and just as between him and other interests with which he has to contend. If his party nominates men that are hostile to his interests, we believe that his allegiance to the farming interests and his own home should outweigh his allegiance to his party. If farmers of the various parties will work to this end even a little bit, there is but little danger of their interests suffering at the hands of legislation. Whenever the farmers make the farming interests a factor in politics, the politicians will see that everything is fixed to the satisfaction of the farmer; if not, the offices that bear directly upon the farmers' interests will be mere trading stock. This is the way of politics and the way of human nature. If farmers are sufficiently awake to their interests they can easily secure any law upon which they will agree, by pledging candidates in advance to the enactment of these laws."

AS TO YOUR UNCLE JARVIS

Your uncle Thos. J. Jarvis, that ripe old political granny who has spent many years piously endeavoring to deceive the people as when, with a fee in his pocket, or the promise of one, as attorney for the Coast Line, he attempted before a legislative committee the role of "a disinterested friend of the State" until the mask was rudely torn from him, is around making a few speeches. In one of these he is reported to have said that the defeat of the Democratic party in North Carolina "had lowered the aspirations of the people."

The News and Observer spun upon this statement a characteristic editorial. We were disposed to call the truth of the statement in question until we called to mind the names of two Democrats in North Carolina who recently sought, almost with tears, official position with negro volunteers. They both live in Jarvis' corner of the State; and one of them went to Washington seeking to be major of a negro battalion, while the other asked the Governor to make him captain of a negro company under Jim Young at Fort Mifflin.

These, we confess, were low aspirations. But they were Democratic.

HE SHOULD EXPLAIN.

The following piece of malicious misrepresentation appeared in nearly all, at least a great number, of the leading dailies throughout the country last Thursday:

"WASHINGTON, D. C., July 19—In order to show the progress of recruiting under the second call a statement has been prepared in the office of the Adjutant General of the Army based on the latest returns. It shows the following enlistments:

North Carolina number required 784; number enlisted 55. Virginia number required 930; number enlisted 294. Georgia number required 704; number enlisted 255.

Indiana, Minnesota, Missouri, New Jersey, Rhode Island, West Virginia and Wisconsin have exceeded their quota, but all the others are behind in their supply of troops. The worst delinquent is North Carolina, which has furnished only 55 soldiers to meet its quota of 783."

This statement will be generally accepted as truth because it comes, or is said to come, direct from Adjutant General H. C. Corbin.

With Bagley as the first martyr to the cause of Cuban liberty, with Blue and Hobson of North Carolina families, and many other sons of the Old North State fearing nothing when duty calls, North Carolina has secured her share of military glory. Even if she has had no sons in high positions, manhood and bravery, as well as murder, will out, will show itself, and her less honored sons have proven themselves worthy of the high positions occupied by unworthy youngsters whose fathers 'had a pull.' If Corbin has attempted, to defame a State which has thus so nobly done its duty, he should be made to suffer for it. He says:

"North Carolina—number required, 784; number enlisted, 55."

The truth of the matter is North Carolina was called upon to furnish 1551 men under the second call, and we understand that about 1450 have enlisted. Corbin should be made to explain. It is bad enough to slander one man only, but it is almost a crime to slander a great State of 1,700,000 inhabitants.

Every man knows some other fellow who is a bigger fool than he is, but sometimes he cannot make the public believe it—Er.

GALLANT WAINWRIGHT.

The thrilling incidents on the southern coast of Cuba during the last fortnight will make the pages of the future histories of the Spanish war read like a romance. The blind and bloody



LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER WAINWRIGHT

managed the returning board gang. And this is the kind of person that is put up by the Democratic convention, and Populists are asked to vote for him. He pretends to be for free silver but the goldbug organ at Charlotte is mighty well satisfied with him. He is no more for free silver than he is for free ballot.

But oh! won't he get the Populist votes—"in the neck." The Populist tickets voted through out the State in 1892 were printed on identically the same paper, which was about the grade and color of that upon which THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER is printed, and was called white every where except in the county of Brunswick, where Bellamy's band of bulldozers held the polls and counted the ballots, as stated above. These are facts of record.

The Populists did the voting, but these Democratic poll holders cared not how the vote was cast when the first counting was left to him especially when the counting and the ins were of his stripe. Pious! Yes! Pious, is the cry of this expiring expiring.

We insist that if the Spaniards don't mind what they are doing they will offend the Americans and will get whipped some more.

LATEST WAR NEWS

Fighting in Porto Rico is expected soon. The expedition, under command of Gen. Miles, got in sight of the island Sunday.

Li-ut. Hobson is in Washington, D. C. He says some of Cervera's ships can be raised and used in our own navy.

THE CIGARETTE EVIL.

This paper has always been ready to throw a ray of light upon the ravages of the death dealing cigarette, but since it has been stated (and no one has attempted to deny it) that more than 50 per cent. of the volunteers rejected because of physical disability were cigarette users, it is harder than ever for us to see how any man who loves his country or his God can refuse to join the leading scientists of the country in fighting this instrument of death.

We wrote of Mr. Duke's gift at the time as a "glorious surprise to Trinity's friends." But since thinking of it as money acquired by the sale of cigarettes, we confess we have changed our opinion.

In the Biblical Recorder of last week we find the following letter from Mrs. John W. Starnes, of Asheville:

"A QUESTION RAISED"

"In reading the Recorder of June 15 this headline flashed across my eye: '\$100,000 FOR TRINITY COLLEGE.'"

"In commenting on Mr. Duke's gift you say: 'Thankful for his munificence, we are more thankful for his Christianity, which makes the gift beautiful, holy and blessed.' May I ask where is the Christianity that will allow a man to manufacture the deadly cigarette that destroys the will power, the manhood of our boys and gradually slays them? Where is the beauty of this gift? Look at our boys and say if there is any beauty in their vitality being destroyed. Look at our volunteers. Some of them have left home proud with the thought that they are going at the call of their country. In a few days they are back with dejected countenances. Why? Rejected, because of the cigarette. Is there anything beautiful in the disappointed faces of these young men? 'Holy and blessed' Ask that mother who stood in the doorway and kissed her manly boy goodbye as she started him off to college—his form erect, his complexion clear, his eyes shining brightly. How she anticipates his return, with mind and body more fully developed. She is proud of him now, but then, her joy will be complete, but while he was there this deadly serpent crept across his path, his face paled, his eyes grew dim; now his hand trembles, his whole being is exhausted, and his poisoned breath strikes his mother in the face and sinks deep into her heart. Is there anything 'holy

and blessed' in destroying this boy and breaking his mother's heart? "Again you say: 'May God spare him to enjoy the realization of some of the blessings which his benevolence shall produce.' I do not know how many blessings this gift may bestow, but may God forgive him for the many lives of usefulness his cigarettes have destroyed!"

"The cigarette goes hand in hand with the whiskey habit. The one is almost sure to lead to the other. Why bless one and curse the other? Why bless the man that made his fortune manufacturing cigarettes, though he does pay toll to immortalize his name, and curse the one that manufactures strong drink? They both lead to ruin, and their manufacturers are equally responsible for the souls destroyed by them. How many thousands given to Trinity College will pay for one boy killed by cigarettes?"

"Please answer, Mr. Bailey."

We will publish Mr. Bailey's reply in full. He says:

"This good woman would be entitled to her opinion if it were reasonable." Let us see. Does the Recorder mean to say that it is not reasonable to say that cigarettes are poisonous and are slaying hundreds of America's young men every year? If so, we will say that when it refutes the arguments of America's most eminent physicians and scientists (they declare the cigarette poisonous) we will gladly accept its statement.

"But," it continues, "it is not reasonable to charge all the sloping shouldered, shallow faced, hang-headed youths you see to the account of cigarettes."

This is a dodge. It answers none of Mrs. Starnes' questions. Neither she nor anyone else has attempted to charge "all the shallow-faced youths to the account of cigarettes." But if they injure a great many shall we defend them because forsooth they do not injure all? As well refuse to fight Satan because he does not carry all men to hell. Again:

"We wish it were decent to name another and a worse cause. And if it were reasonable, it is unreasonable to charge them to the account of Mr. Duke. The farmer who raises tobacco is in this reasoning just as accountable."

In the language of Shakespeare: "O wonderful, wonderful, and most wonderful wonderful! and yet again wonderful, and after that out of all whooping!" Next we shall expect to hear the Recorder say: "It is unreasonable to charge the lives wrecked by whiskey to the account of the saloon keeper or distiller. The farmer who raises the corn, rye or grapes is just as accountable!" The Recorder concludes in the following language:

"The most accountable persons are the mothers and fathers of these youths. Nor is it reasonable to garble the words of our editorial, as this earnest sister does. We said Christianity prompted the gift; we said Christianity made it beautiful, holy and blessed. We took Mr. Duke at his word; we also believe in the Bible, which teaches us that God blesses gifts given in His name, and warns us not to judge. We did not endorse the means by which Mr. Duke has become able to give the money; but we may be pardoned for being thankful that if the means of acquiring have led to the unmaking of some, the bestowal of it will go towards the making of others."

Certainly you may be pardoned, Bro. Bailey. And in the same way you may be pardoned for defending the saloon keeper because the money paid for his license goes to the public school fund and "while unmaking of others." Finally the Recorder says:

"But this sister, if we may adopt her reasoning, would have Mr. Duke use his money for the enlargement of his cigarette plant."

And this, we wish to say, is the first time it has been hinted that it is unconstitutional for Mr. Duke to use his money for anything else except to manufacture cigarettes.

Taking it as a whole, we think the lady's questions remain unanswered. But it is as hard to find a cigarette smoker who condemns cigarettes as to find a drunkard who condemns whiskey.

Our esteemed young friend, Spencer Blackburn, outdid himself in his speech before the Republican State Convention the other day. Like a certain beaver, he grows better as he grows older. His bit of doggerel (more truth than poetry)—

"The Populist wants his silver straight. The Republican wants his gold. But the Democratic wants anything To pull him out of the hole"—brought down the house.

We have received a copy of a splendid campaign document issued by the Populist State Central Committee, entitled: "Is the Democratic Party Honest?" Populists should see that this pamphlet is placed in the hands of all honest voters. If you wish to aid in this work, as many of the pamphlets as you will pay postage on will be sent you free of charge. Address Dr. Cyrus Thompson, Chairman, Raleigh, N. C., or this office.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

The Republican State Convention met in this city last Thursday. The Convention was well attended and harmonious. Hon. Romulus Z. Linney, the "Bull of the Brushie," was made Chairman. The following composed the Committee on Resolutions:

- First district—C. M. Bernard. Second district—H. E. Hagan. Third district—O. J. Spears. Fourth district—A. G. Eaton. Fifth district—James E. Shepherd. Sixth district—G. Z. French. Seventh district—J. C. Dancy. Eighth district—J. C. Ray. Ninth district—Richmond Pearson.

The resolutions and platform are printed elsewhere in this issue.

The following members of the State executive committee, chosen by district meetings, were announced:

- First district—Starkey Hare. Second district—R. J. Lewis. Third district—W. E. Clarke. Fourth district—O. T. Bailey. Fifth district—J. A. Norwood. Sixth district—J. W. Mullen. Seventh district—J. W. C. Long. Eighth district—C. G. Bailey. Ninth district—Thomas S. Rollins.

For the six additional members at large the following were elected: Geo. H. White, E. C. Duncan, H. S. Har- kins, J. C. Dancy, Tyre Glenn and Abe Middleton.

REFORM WORKERS, ATTENTION!

The Progressive Farmer will be sent to anyone from now till the election for only 25 cents, cash in advance.

The Progressive Farmer will be sent to all new subscribers from now till March 1, 1899 for only fifty cents cash in advance. We make this offer because we are willing to lose a little money rather than allow the people to go without the truth. Now that we make this sacrifice we hope our readers will see to it that the paper is put into the hands of every man who can read. Be sure to get up a club in your neighborhood.

Offer No. 2 means that you will get a complete history of the war, all the campaign and election news and a complete record of all the acts of the next legislature, besides our regular agricultural, literary and State news features for only 50 cents. Dear reader, we expect a club from your neighborhood, we expect a club from you. Let us have it at once!

A leading preacher of this State, warming up on his subject recently, stated that the death of a certain North Carolina soldier in the Cuban war was more glorious than anything told in the Bible. Another preacher, a college president, says that a millionaire who gave to this preacher's college a small part of his immense fortune (made by selling poisonous cigarettes) is the South's greatest philanthropist! These gentlemen should at once become war correspondents of some yellow journal where "yarns" command good prices.

THE BATTLE HYMN OF THE WRONGED.

That able and popular novelist, Hamlin Garland, is also, we believe, a true reformer. The following poem from his pen breathes the spirit of the true reformer and true poet. Our readers remember Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic," published in these columns a few weeks ago. Mr. Garland has chosen as a title for his poem "The Battle Hymn of the Wronged." It reads as follows:

We have seen the reaper toiling in the heat of summer sun, We have seen his children needy when harvesting was done, We have seen a mighty army dying hopeless one by one, While their flag went marching on.

Oh, the army of the wretched, how they swarm the city street; We have seen them in the night where Goths and vandals meet, We have shuddered in the darkness at the noises of their feet— But their cause goes marching on.

Our slaves' marks are empty, human flesh no more is sold, Where the dealers' fearful hammer wakes the clink of leaping gold, But the slaves of the present more relentless powers hold, Though the world goes marching on.

But no longer shall the children bend above the whizzing wheel; We will free the weary women from their bondage under steel; In the mines and in the forests worn and helpless man shall feel His cause is marching on.

Then lift your eyes, ye toilers in the desert hot and drear, Catch the cool wind from the mountains; hark, the river's voice is near; Soon we'll rest beside the fountains at the dream land will be there! As we go marching on.

Recent political developments have convinced the Democrats that they cannot hope for success in this year. This has resulted in lowering their aspirations."