

**ZEBE BILKINS, M. A.**



Col Johnson Carries Good News To The Major—Flattery And Promise Of Office In The Future Brought The Major Back To Democracy And Made Him Feel Much Better.

B.—"Hello! Mr. Editor."  
B.—Hello! Major. Hope you are well today."  
B.—"I never felt better in my life. Ole Tom Jefferson's blood is tinglin' in my veins this mornin'." Kurnell Johnson wuz out ter see me Wednesday an' spent the day. He tole me things that made me feel thirty years younger. He sed that about a wile the Populists hed cum back ter dymockracy except a few offis holders an' that they would be with us before eleckahund. I axed the Kurnell how he knowed that. He sed it wuz in a wile the papers that the Pops are jist tumblin' over each other an' rushin' ter git inter the dymakratic fold. I tole him that it would take a change ov more than 20,000 voters before we could hope ter carry the State, an' that wuz a big thing. He sed that wuz easy enough. I tole him it wuz narrated around that a gude many dymakrats are cumin' over ter the Populists, that I had heard the names ov a gude many rite here in Wake county. He sed that wuzent anything. I axed him if it wuzent likely that the perillateral changes (here are always sum) would not about balance each other an' leave us jist where we were before. He sed that wuz impossible. Then I tole him that I wuz purty nigh a Populist myself, an' wuz debatin' how I will vote this year. He sed: Major you are the most influential man in this county. Thousands ov dymakrats are lookin' ter you ter save the day. They know that the way you go, so goes the State. Now are you going to disappoint them? We are determined to run you for Kongress in 1900 an' you must not leave us at this critical time." I tell you that made me feel gude. I've bin wantin' ter kick up my heels an' yell ever since. Kurnell Johnson must be a majician. He kin make a feller feel so gude he can't hardly live by sayin' jist a few words. I kin now see whut a horrible thing Populism iz. A wile the Populists who aim willin' ter vote the dymakrat ticket orter be run out ov the State inside ov three days. Gude-bye."

**NOTICE.**

By virtue of power reposed in me, I hereby call the Populist County Convention of Johnston County to assemble in the court house in Smithfield, N. C., September 16, 1898, at 12 m., for the purpose of nominating county candidates, members of the next general assembly, etc., and to transact other business, which may properly come before the convention.

D. T. MASSEY,  
Chm'n Johnston Co, P. P. Ex. Comm.  
E. T. WHARTON, Secretary.

**ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN TWO PRIZES.**

The North Carolina Publishing Society has offered two prizes to the boys and girls of North Carolina—one of Sixty Dollars to contestants between the ages of sixteen and twenty inclusive, and one of Forty Dollars to contestants between the ages of twelve and fifteen inclusive, for the best brief sketch or reproduction of any one of the lives contained in its forthcoming book, "Lives of Distinguished North Carolinians," to be issued in September of this year.

All applicants to enter the contest

must be filed with the Society before September 10, 1898; and upon any such application the rules under which the contests are to be conducted will be forwarded to the applicant.

Each contest will be decided by a disinterested committee of historians and educators who will not know the names of any contestants.

The committee for the first prize are President E. A. Alderman, Chas. E. Taylor and A. Q. Holladay.

The committee for the second prize are Professors E. P. Moses and Hugh Morson, and Dr. James Dinwiddie.

All communications on this subject should be addressed to The North Carolina Publishing Society, P. O. Box 75, Raleigh, N. C.

**WANTS TO SAVE THE COLON.**

Hobson Prosecutes The Work After Authorities Give It Up.

SANTIAGO, August 31.—Lieutenant Hobson decided today to continue his efforts to save the Cristobal Colon, despite the decision of the Navy Department to give the job up. He received news of the department's decision today, started for the scene of the wreck and ordered the wrecking tug to continue work, saying he would take the responsibility for his action. He sent urgent dispatches to the Navy Department, asking leave to continue the work. He estimates the Colon's worth at \$3,000,000, and thinks it is disgraceful to give up the attempt. If the government refuses to back him he will appeal for a popular subscription. The Maria Teresa will soon be in first class shape.

**BRYAN MAY RESIGN.**

There is No Fighting For His Command And He is Needed At Home.

LINCOLN, NEB., Sept. 1.—According to friends of Colonel W. J. Bryan, now with the Third Nebraska Regiment at Jacksonville, his resignation may be expected in the near future. They say he will have no dangers to face in the future, as the Third is said to be slated to go to Cuba with Fitzhugh Lee for garrison duty. That being the case, they have been trying to convince him that he can now resign without any loss of dignity or character; and as he is wanted here in the campaign in Nebraska, it is believed he will resign. Letters from his regiment show that nine-tenths of the privates want to be mustered out.

Can North Carolinians afford to continue to remain classified as the most illiterate people in the United States of America? We are sorry to have to recall the fact that at the last election the school question was voted down in almost every district in North Carolina, and when one takes into consideration that the great voting power in North Carolina is located in the rural districts, it will be seen that the farmers themselves are the people who prevent their children having a favorable chance to receive an education.—Textile Excelsior.

**THE SAFETY OF RAILWAY TRAVEL.**

Last year on American railways one passenger was killed in accidents out of every 2,827,474 passengers carried. That is to say, that you can take a train 2,827,474 times before, on the law of averages, your turn comes to be killed. You will have to travel 72,093,968 miles on the cars before that turn comes, and 4,541,945 miles before you are injured. If you travel 20 miles every day for 300 days in the year, you can keep on at it for 758 years before you turn comes to be hurt. If there had been railways when our Savior was born and you had begun to travel on the first day of the year A. D. 1, and had traveled 100 miles in every day of every month of every year since then, you would still have (in this year 1898) nearly three million miles yet to travel before your turn came to be killed.

New subscribers under our 20 cent offer are coming in daily by the score. Bro. J. P. Tucker, of Kinston, sent a club of 31 one day last week. Let every one who reads this notice send a club at once. This is important.

**A GOOD JUDGE.**

We think that Judge Timberlake has made as good a record as any Superior Court Judge has ever made in the State. He is a thorough and conscientious Populist, and believes in applying Populist principles in the dispatch of court business, wasting as little time as possible, and thereby saving each county where he holds court as much expense as possible. In fact the entire judiciary of the State was never better than it is at present.

The Greensboro Daily Record, Dem., recently had this to say of Judge Timberlake and his manner of running court:

Judge Timberlake acts as if he would stand no foolishness. He gave order yesterday to the sheriff to make everybody take a seat, but stated that they could stand up at the rate of a dollar an hour, if they preferred, instructing the sheriff to collect that amount or make them sit down.

Judge Timberlake made a record yesterday of which he should be proud and which should be followed here after, though there is imminent danger if it is kept up, of killing a few lawyers. Some people will say, however, that this would not hurt much. Commencing yesterday morning he finished up the 'Louis Smith case, sending him to the pen for ten years; got a jury for that murder case by 12:10, examined nearly all of the witnesses before noon adjournment; went to work at 2:30, finished up the evidence, the attorneys spoke, the Judge charged the jury and they returned with a verdict of guilty sometime after six o'clock; five other cases were then disposed of before adjournment, one of the defendants being sent up for three years, another for one and so on.

The above gentleman knows what he is about. He may be one of the "new issue," but he is up to a thing or two. He knows an old offender and he puts him where he will do the least harm after he is convicted. He has demonstrated this so far in his judgments at this term of court, yet he is not severe by any means. He merely meets out "punishment to fit the crime." For instance, late yesterday afternoon Bill Bass, who has served several terms on the road and is known as an incorrigible thief, was arraigned for trial. There were perhaps eight cases against him, in all of which he plead guilty. His Honor asked about his previous record, then "bunched" his cases into two groups and gave Bill twenty years in all, ten in each group. Bill thought he was to be sent to the county roads and smiled, but the Judge remarked—"let the prisoner be sent to the penitentiary." Bill's face changed at once, and with a grunt he sat down. Then Sam Mock was given five years in the pen, while a number of old offenders got a dose of the same medicine. This is just. Those fellows have become a terror to the community and it is high time they were finally disposed of. A light sentence brings them back at the next term of court every time.

**YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE.**

We wish to thank those of our subscribers who so warmly praise the recent issues of THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER. We are here to give the people the truth, and we have administered some large doses of late. That's what we intend to continue doing.

But the truth must be put into the hands of the people. We want every subscriber to get us a club of campaign subscribers. The paper will be sent from now till the election for only 20 cents. Surely every subscriber can send a club of five. Let us have them. We thank those who have already sent clubs, and trust that others will keep the ball rolling. Hand this paper to your neighbors and send in a club. The time is short, and what is done must be done quickly.

**MORE FUSION "INCOMPETENCY."**

The Agricultural Department slid out from under the old administration June 14th, 1897. The new administration has completed its first year. Now comparisons, sometimes pronounced "odorous," but in this case, perhaps, "odorous" may be in order.

For the last year of the old administration from June 14th, 1896, to June 14th 1897, receipts were \$52,603 93 Disbursements were 67,470 79

Disbursements exceeded receipts \$14,866 06

For the first 11 1/2 months of the present management from June 14, '97, to June 1, '98, receipts were \$57,973.72 Disbursements were 37,345 23

Receipts exceeded disbursements, \$20,628 49

This shows, from the records, that the present administration has received \$5,370.99 more, and spent \$30,125 46 less than the old Democratic administration. Now let the negro lamby howlers howl on.

**OUR TWO PUBLICATIONS BALANCE OF THE YEAR**



**FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS**

We will mail THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, beginning with the next issue (October number), to January 1, 1899, also THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, every week, from the time subscription is received to January 1, 1899, for Twenty-five Cents, for the purpose of introducing our weekly with our well-known monthly.

The regular subscription price to THE SATURDAY EVENING POST is \$3.50 per year. It was founded in 1728, and published by Benjamin Franklin up to 1765, and has been regularly published for 170 years—the oldest paper in the United States. Everybody knows THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, with its 800,000 subscription list. The POST will be just as high a grade of literature and illustration, but entirely distinctive in treatment and in kind. The best writers of the world contribute to both of our publications, and the illustrations are from the best-known artists.

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

**NEW LIGHT UPON THE REVOLUTION.**

In the August Atlantic, we are struck with the paper in which Charles Kendall Adams directs attention to "Some Neglected Aspects of the Revolutionary War," pointing out many interesting facts generally unknown or unnoticed. After showing from what irregular sources popular historical belief is usually derived, he dispels the common error of the supposed unanimity of the country at that time, showing how formidable was the Tory opposition in numbers, wealth and intelligence, and the constitutional strength of their arguments. He points out many instances of the wonderful "luck" which followed the American cause, notably in the British failure to discover Washington's lack of powder at the siege of Boston, and the extraordinary accident which 'pigeonholed' Lord Howe's orders to unite with Burgoyne,—two cases that might have been fatal to our cause. He shows that the fathers were not so wise and spotless as generally believed, details the incompetency and corruption that prevailed in the Second Congress, and the frauds and speculations of contractors. He uncovers the secret motives of France in her action and the European complications which debarred England from putting out her full strength against us, and believes that these revelations teach us that from the beginning to the very end the Revolution was a far more desperate and a far more doubtful struggle than the historians have taught us to believe. They teach us also that it was kept from the disaster that seemed again and again ready to overwhelm it, chiefly by that watchful wisdom of Washington which, to use Goethe's phrase, was as unobtrusive and as unobtrusive as a star.

Perhaps after all the world is not growing worse, and our politicians and warriors are perhaps as near perfection as in the earlier days of our country. People get a great deal better after they die, and the children of today will doubtless talk of the good old days of "the war of 1898." And perhaps 'tis best that we remember the glory of the past without its trials, and that only occasionally, in articles such as Mr. Adams', are we told that the people of the past were as frail as we.

Send for a few sample copies of THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER to hand to your neighbors who are not now subscribers. Tell them that they can get this 8 page weekly from now till March '99 for only 50 cents, or till November 20, '98 for 20 cents.

**FARMERS' INSTITUTES.**

John R. Smith, Commissioner of Agriculture, assisted by Dr. D. Reid Parker, Prof. A. Q. Holladay, President of the A. & M. College, Prof. W. A. Withers, Director of the North Carolina Experiment Station, Prof. F. E. Emery, Prof. of Agriculture A. & M. College, Prof. W. F. Massey, State Horticulturist, will hold Farmers' institutes at the following times and places:

Richland's, Onslow county, Wednesday, September 7.

Magnolia, Duplin county, Friday, September 9.

Exercises begin at 10 a. m. Every body invited and all interested in farm work should not fail to attend.

J. L. RAMSEY,  
Sec'y Dept. Agriculture.

The way of the reformer is hard—very hard. The world knows little about it, for it is rarely that a reformer shows the scars of conflict, the pain of hope deferred, the mighty waves of despair that wash over a great purpose. There have been two or three recent instances where men of sincere aim and high ambition have permitted the world to hear an uncontrolled sob of hopelessness, or a word of bitterness at the seeming emptiness of all struggles. But men of great purpose and high ideals should know that the path of the reformer is loneliness. They must live from within; their aims must be their source of strength. They must not expect the tortoise to sympathize with the flight of the eagle. A great purpose is an isolation. The world cares little for your struggles; it cares only to joy in your final triumph. Christ—alone in Gethsemane; but as the Sermon on the Mount, where food was provided, the attendance was four thousand.

The world is honest enough in its purpose. It says practically, if you would lead us to higher realms of thought, to purer ideals of life, and flash before us like the handwriting on the wall all the possible glories of development, you must pay the price for it, not we. The world has a law as clearly defined as the laws of Kepler: "Credit for reform works in any line will be in inverse proportion to the square-roots of their importance." Give us a new fad and we will prostrate ourselves in the dust; give us a new philosophy, a marvelous revelation, a higher conception of life and morality, and we may pass you by, but posterity will pay for it. Send your messages C. O. D. and posterity will settle for board."

them. You ask for bread; posterity will give you a stone—called a monument. There is nothing in this to discourage the highest efforts of genius. Genius is great because it is decades in advance of its generation.

To appreciate genius requires comprehension and the same characteristics. The public can fully appreciate only what is a few steps in advance; it must grow to the appreciation of great thought. The genius or the reformer should accept this a necessary condition. It is the price he must pay for being in advance of his generation, just as front seats in the orchestra cost more than those in the back row of the third gallery. Genius and the reformer must pay the price for advancing the world. The tragedy on Calvary is the type of what greatness must heroically accept for saving the world. And Christ labored thirty years and had twelve disciples; one denied him; one betrayed him; one doubted him and the other nine were shaky. But today Christianity has its hundreds of millions of believers—in spite of all the commentators.—Saturday Evening Post.

**WHAT MR. RAY SAID.**

Superintendent Jno. E. Ray, of the Blind Institution, says:

"The law provides for a board of trustees of seven members to manage the affairs of the institution. The institution over which I have the honor to preside as principal is divided into two departments, white and colored. These departments are in separate buildings, on opposite sides of the city of Raleigh, nearly a mile apart. In selecting the board of trustees to be confirmed in March, '97, Jas. H. Young was selected, probably, with the view of having a colored representative on the board to give special attention to the colored department. Young was confirmed with the others. Of course he met with the board, and it was his privilege to vote on all questions. He generally voted with his party friends, otherwise he avoided interference with the management of the white department. He never came there except to attend the board meetings more than two or three times. Then he saw me at my office, politely transacted his business and retired. I don't remember that he ever served on any committee of inspection of the white department. To me he seemed to studiously avoid doing or saying anything that would in the least embarrass any lady. He has always been respectful to me, both in my official and personal dealings with him. He resigned about June 1st, and has not attended a board meeting in three months. There is not now a colored representative on the board."

**"Lend a Hand!"**

is the cry of women whose housework is beyond their physical powers. Such women need to know that all cleaning is made easy by

**GOLD DUST**

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It's as good as an extra pair of hands in the household. It saves time and worry. Largest package—greatest economy. THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

