

a man who, they discover, will not be the pliant tool they desire, they beat him with a man who will, or with one who can do them no harm if no good. Take the legislative caucus of the county. In 1897 Orchard, Independent, beat Odell, regular nominee. Odell did not suit, Orcl did. In 1881, Heilman, Independent, beat Means, regular nominee; and in 1887, Jim Long, a hog, in whom there could possibly be no harm, was elected over McAlister, regular nominee; McAlister did not suit, Long would do. The only formidable foe the ring ever had was Heilman, who turned viper in their bosom after being warmed into political life.

BECAUSE THEY HATED THE RING.

Now, I have always been a Democrat; I have been a silver Democrat; I am a silver Democrat now. I have done as hard work for the party as any other man has done. While this is a fact, I have never been in sympathy with the ring, nor the ring with me.

Last May we held our primaries for the purpose of sending delegates to the County Convention. The ring, bent on rule or ruin, did not attend these primaries. But the leaders of the Ring did their work well. To a silver man they would say: "I am not going to the primaries; silver men ought not to bind themselves." To a goldbug the cry was: "I am going to take no more Bryanism and electoral fusion with Russell's gang in mine. I expect to vote as I please this year." The consequence was, a very small attendance was given the May primaries.

In order to put silver men on their guard, we instructed our delegates to the county convention to introduce a resolution reaffirming our allegiance to the Chicago platform and our faith in National Chairman Jones. When we got to the convention we found the Ring in full control. After the delegates to the State Convention were named, a resolution instructing them against fusion was passed. Then our resolution was offered and

FAILED TO GET EVEN A SECOND.

And this, in spite of the fact that the men in control of that convention had been mad as wet hens because the last National Convention failed to endorse Grover Cleveland! Our resolution was actually hooted at by most of the delegates, in the Democratic nomination for office.

The State Convention was held and, as might have been expected, Cabarrus county was represented principally by a

GOLDBUG RAILROAD ATTORNEY.

who, it is said, voted only a section of the last Presidential ticket and who was not in sympathy with even that small part of it. The platform adopted at that convention is, as you know, "a cowardly makeshift," bearing in almost every paragraph the most flagrant evidences of insincerity, and designed only to deceive. Our knees weakened when we learned that A. B. Andrews had named the State Chairman (a fact which is no longer denied) and when it became doubly evident that the machine would make one last determined, defiant, despairing effort to gain the legislature, with the

UNDISGUISED PURPOSE OF PLAYING THE DEVIL.

generally, in such matters as the enactment of laws to create a high rate of interest, the disfranchisement of the negro in the East and the "poor unruly white" in the West, a perpetuation of corporation iniquities, the invention of a machine with the aid of which the next State Convention should send a Gold delegation to the National Convention for the two-fold purpose of striking down Bryan and Bryanism, and through the aid of which machine also the

RANSOM REGIME SHOULD BE RE-ENTHRONED.

With the sure election of one of their school to the United States Senate in 1900, with a State Convention just held, in all respects exactly to their liking, the Ring in Concord began to move upon the "masses."

I saw the rascality of the whole proceeding. So did most of the silver Democrats. We of the silver persuasion did not stand a single chance of getting to vote for a silver man in the November election. For the general purpose of giving the silver men such an opportunity in the primary convention an

EXCUSE FOR EFFECTIVE ACTION LATER.

and for the specific purpose of learning the stage of rottenness to which the Ring had descended I, at the last moment, allowed my name to be used in the primary in connection with the legislative candidacy. My own township gave me an overwhelming vote. Wonderful to tell! We had ninety-five men in our primary on the 3d of September instead of four as in May. I had only two days in which to work and did not try to reach all of the townships, but in some precincts where I had been promised fair play, the Ring's lieutenants, fearing a revolt in the county convention

REFUSED TO ALLOW MY NAME

to be put in nomination. Why? Not because there was any objection, moral or intellectual. Not because they were pledged to any other candidate, because it was said there was no avowed candidate for the place. The reason was, I did not suit the gang!

It may be charged that I am "disgruntled" or "soured." These are favorite terms with the machine. But this charge would be absolutely untrue. I knew, when I started out, there was no chance of a nomination.

I have some inside facts. I will not be personal here, but if anyone desires names or reasons, let him see me or address me, and he can be accommodated.

One of the candidates told me that a certain "Richard Croker" of the Ring was for him and had given him more good points than any other man in the county. In return for these "points" this candidate confided all his achievements in his canvass to the astute Croker; and it so turned out that as fast as the candidate tied a knot, Croker slipped it, long and gently untied it. In the primaries this candidate was not only slaughtered, he

WAS SHAMEFULLY HUMILIATED.

In the County Convention he hit the dust, and instructed, in an eloquent fashion, that the nomination of his rival be cheerfully and unanimously given.

Now, the irresistible deduction from these facts is that this candidate was either shamefully betrayed by a heartless and villainous Ring, the life of which ought to be crushed out in the righteous wrath of an outraged community, or that the said candidate was the

HIRED SACRIFICE OF THE SAME RING.

who, for a consideration, marched to the block for the two-fold purpose of keeping all other candidates "off the grass" in that particular race and to secure the outraged candidate's peaceful approval of the infamous, detestable work of the Ring in their particular cases. I do not share in the latter belief, but I know many who do.

In the race for Register of Deeds, Henry White, a good man, a good Democrat, but a man who was not favored by the Ring, was deprived of the nomination, it is generally asserted (and I believe) by a trick worked in the very last days of the campaign before the primaries. Henry White believes he was treated most shamefully. He was beaten by the Ring for a man who, so far as I have been able to learn, has not one single point to recommend him for the office. In the County Convention, Mr. White went down before the invincible onslaught of Ring forces. When every hope vanished, he was too overcome to speak, but asked a friend to express his approval of the Ring's disgraceful work, of his own political murder; and while this friend was speaking, Henry White sat upon a seat just behind him and wept.

There are many other disgraceful things I could mention, but I do not desire to weary your readers. Suffice it to say I am

TOO MUCH OF A DEMOCRAT.

too much of a gentleman, to endorse the work of the late Democratic Convention in its nominations for Cotton-weigher, Register of Deeds, Sheriff, Clerk of the Court and Legislature. I think it is in the interest of the common people that these candidates be beaten, and I promise the most devoted assistance in bringing about this desired end.

I WILL NOT BE WHIPPED INTO LINE BY THE CRY OF "NIGGER."

The white men of the East, if they are suffering so terribly under negro domination, ought either to open their doors to Peg Leg Williams and get rid of the negro, or move themselves to other quarters. I am opposed to negro rule—I will not submit to it—But Democratic Ringsters

CANNOT CONVINCE ME OF THE GENUINENESS OF THEIR SCARE

so long as they continue to vote for negroes to hold office. In the last three elections held in Cabarrus county, the Democrats had "reversible" experiences—in the first, they bought him and got him in; in the two last, they bought him and got him out. Now, I do content that the party that buys negro votes is equally reprehensible with the party that puts the negro in office. Either, or both, shows that politics in North Carolina have reached the very lowest depths of corruption, and that a terrible debauchery has been wrought in our manhood.

I WILL NOT AID THE RING DEMOCRATS OF THE STATE

in their attempts to place the State again in the hands of the Ransom-Jarvis-Simmons-Andrews-Henderson gang, with their oligarchic tendencies and their faith in their divine right to rule. If no other individual in North Carolina opposes them, I will take the platform of invincible, indestructible manhood and utter my protest against their long, clammy grapple of the throats of the oppressed poor.

Very respectfully, JAKE NEWELL.

CORBETT KNOCKS 'EM OUT.

HE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A DEMOCRAT—BUT NOW CUTS ALOOF FROM A PARTY DECEIVING, ROBBING AND STEALING FROM THE PEOPLE.

SUNBURY, N. C., October 10, 1898.

PROGRESSIVE FARMER:—I am now past my three score years, and have always been a Democrat, and think all political fights should be made upon truth and justice, leaving the results to the voters of the country. But having seen what tactics the machine Democratic press of the State have resorted to, that they may again get control of the State, by lying, vilifying, scandalizing and cartooning the good people of the State, regardless of sex, many of whom are personally known to the writer, and knowing their statements to be false, I feel that it is time that the good people of the State should stand together and

DRIVE OUT OF EXISTENCE

that old Bourbon Democracy, which has swayed so long in North Carolina, deceiv-

ing, robbing and stealing on every hand from the laboring classes to enrich corporations, trusts and combines—the great enemies of the producers.

I have resolved to cut aloof from that party and cast my lot with the

ONLY PATRIOTS OF THE COUNTRY.

the Populist Party, until the last one has renewed his covenant of justice and right. Now, Mr. Editor, I wish to ask a small favor of you, which I hope you will not refuse, as I do not wish to be annoyed any further. I have been a subscriber to the *North Carolinian* (Josephus Daniels' rehash of the *News and Observer*) and my subscription has not yet expired; but I do not wish my family to again read any such an

INDECENT AND SCANDALOUS SHEET,

which all the Christian people of the State ought to condemn, that its publication might cease. Please call at that office and say to the editor I want it discontinued. I freely give him all unexpired time.

With the best wishes for the success of the reform movement in the good "Old North State," I am, Yours truly, R. J. CORBETT.

SAW ENOUGH TO FIX HIM.

DEMOCRATIC PARTY NO MORE FIT FOR BETTERMENT THAN HELL IS FOR A SUMMER RESORT.

APEX, N. C., October 9, 1898.

EDITOR CAUCASIAN:—While traveling through Richmond county I had the opportunity of witnessing one of the most humiliating scenes that I ever saw imposed on a free white man in my life.

A gang, headed by John F. McNair, Maxcy John, Bob Covington, W. L. Fields and I heard that one of the preachers of the town church, together with about forty of the ignorant poor farmers who are being used as tools and bedecked in red shirts, while the leaders wear their usual laundried shirts, marched down the town street, in open daylight, and arrested a young white gentleman of humble birth, manly bearing, and a lawyer by profession,

AND THREATENED HIS LIFE

if he ever was caught again making speeches to negroes. I understand Mr. Cox was reared a Democrat, but a few months ago he decided to cast his lot with the Fusion party of North Carolina, and because of that his neighbors and business men are impelling his life.

Now, sir, I have always been a poor man, but a Democrat, but when I witnessed that blood-curdling, humiliating and desperate scene, I

DECIDED WITHIN MY SOUL

that the Democratic party is no more for the poor man's pleasure and betterment than hell is for a summer resort. And since seeing with my own eyes this dastardly attempt to take away from a free white man in North Carolina

THE RIGHT OF HIS OPINION,

the fact is clear to my mind that this Democratic campaign is to the poor white men of North Carolina what the civil war was: "A rich man's war and a poor man's fight."

In every county in the State the tickets are not even spotted with poor white men, and I am told in Richmond county the candidate for the Legislature is rich and oppressive, and spent hundreds and hundreds of dollars to prevent the poor people of Rockingham from having a graded school.

What I saw in Laurinburg gives me a full taste of what we poor white men would suffer if the rich Democratic party wins. Why South Carolina would be a Heaven to it.

W. C. DRXON.

LOOK UP A PEOPLE'S PARTY HANDBOOK. YOU MAY BE ONE OF THE MEN WHO HAS BEEN FOOLED BY THE DEMOCRATIC MACHINE. THIS BOOK WILL OPEN YOUR EYES.



THE EGGS HAVE LONG SINCE "FAILED," BUT THE OLD MACHINE THINKS SHE IS BOUND TO SET TILL THE EIGHTH OF NOVEMBER.

N. B.—These are not the rotten eggs thrown at Populist speakers in former campaigns.

THE CLOVEN FOOT EXPOSED.

MR. STEVENS EXPOSES THE HYPOCRISY OF THE RAILROAD LAWYER CONVENTION—THE CRIME COMMITTED IN THE NAME OF DEMOCRACY.

Editor *The Caucasian*:

Since the late Democratic State Convention adjourned this writer has been expecting to see some charges cleared up and set right before the people. It has been repeatedly charged that the Convention did not represent the masses of Jeffersonian Democrats, but that it was captured and controlled by men who would prefer to see Cleveland President rather than Bryan. It has also been charged that goldbugs and monopolists who did not support Bryan and silver in 1896, and some who supported either McKinley or Palmer and Buckner, were on hand as delegates helping to defeat a cooperation of the silver and anti-monopoly forces, as recommended by Bryan and the National organization.

Is this so? The people have a right to know, and they will know. There have been no positive and specific denials. The denials come by way of charging other parties with certain shortcomings. Does this answer the charge? Surely it does not, but on the other hand, is it not an admission that a positive direct denial cannot be made? The sickening conviction is coming to the masses of the silver Democrats that the charge is true.

Is it not shameful that 140,000 silver men, who stand for Bryan and the whole Chicago platform, shall be dominated and betrayed by about 5,000 goldbugs and

denied—if the charge is true—what may silver men expect in 1900? Will not the Clevelandites, who now control the machinery of the party, use it to try to defeat the nomination of Bryan or any true silver man? And, if he should be nominated over their heads, would they not use the machinery of the party to try and defeat him and carry the State for the nominees of the Cleveland-McKinley-Palmer and Buckner combine? Certainly they will. Some of them bolted in 1896 to try to carry the State for McKinley, and, failing by that method, they went to work to capture the machinery of the Democratic party for the same purpose in 1900. This is a question for every silver man who is earnestly opposed to the rule of gold and monopoly to think about, and seriously too.

There were some men at the recent Democratic State Convention who had been so bound and who seem so pronounced in their devotion to silver and in their opposition to monopoly, that the people thought they were sincere. But it seems that they all surrendered to the Clevelandites without even a struggle. They made no fight for their convictions, or, rather, their professed principles. Where was the editor of the *News and Observer*, the member of the National committee, the so-called representative of Mr. Bryan and the self-styled "Tribune of the People?" He, too, surrendered to the convention to the Clevelandites. They put him on the platform committee. They told him that he might write all the silver in the platform he wanted, but that he must not insist on carrying the plan of Bryan and Chairman Jones for winning a victory for silver. They said to him, make all the silver and anti-monopoly professions you want, but you must surrender the only weapon of success for those professions by the same act that you declare your devotion. And the so-called "Tribune of the People" stepped into the trick. Was he fooled, or did he think he could fool the people?

Mr. Bryan foresaw months ago, that this trick would be worked by the goldbugs and hypocrites in States where the silver sentiment was strong among the masses of the people. In an open letter

Does any man need further proof that the convention was not composed of sincere silver delegates? If so, I can be specific. Here, in Dupin county, at the county convention, a certain Clevelandite offered a resolution condemning the last Democratic State committee for forming a co-operative electoral ticket in 1896, which was the only possible way to carry the State for Bryan and silver. Now this same Clevelandites was rewarded at the late Democratic State Convention by being placed on the Democratic State Committee, and the State Committee is now composed of such men, because the Clevelandites controlled the Convention.

Thus the 5,000 Cleveland and monopoly Democrats, with the help of some hypocrites pretending to be for Bryan and silver (who, by the way, are more numerous and more dangerous than the open goldbugs), have led 140,000 silver voters again in the goldbug trap. They have succeeded in dividing the silver forces (the object aimed at) which is a victory for gold and a defeat for silver.

I believe that it is the duty of every true silver man and sincere supporter of Bryan to expose and denounce this trick of the enemy. The quicker the people repudiate these traitors the better. I hope in 1900 to see the true silver and anti-monopoly forces united. But the people must overthrow these Clevelandites and hypocrites before the silver men can be united. These men are against the Chicago platform and every economic reform that means prosperity to the people.

Remember how these monopolists and goldbugs were dumbfounded and scattered with amazement when Bryan was nominated, but most of them hung on to the Democratic ship, some by voting for only a Democratic constable perhaps, hoping to recapture her. This they have now done by deception. Now, they intend to either scuttle the ship or land her into their goldbug and monopoly harbor. One of the two they will surely do, and the honest masses of the Democratic crew cannot now prevent it, for the monopoly pirates control the machinery of the ship.

Now, one word in conclusion about the recent letter of ex-Governor Jarvis, in which he attempted to construe or interpret the action of the convention. Let it be remembered that Mr. Jarvis was one of the leading opponents of co-operation at the convention. He was Chairman of the committee which repudiated Bryan's plan for co-operation of all who oppose gold and monopoly. He was Chairman of the committee which not only refused the proposition of the Populists for co-operation and further refused to make a counter proposition, but which also declared against considering any further proposition of any kind. Yet Mr. Jarvis says in his letter to Col. John R. Webster (than whom there is no truer silver man) that it was not intended by the State Convention to prevent district and county co-operation. If it was not district and county co-operation to elect silver Congressmen and members of the Legislature, &c., that the State Convention refused, then pray what was it? There is no State ticket to be elected this year. The hypocrisy of this is too absurd to fool anybody. The State Convention is the only body that is a unit of the National organization. The chief business before the State Convention was to consider the question of co-operation as outlined and recommended by Bryan and the National organization of the party. But this convention repudiated the National organization and betrayed the people at home. Why? Because Bryan and Chairman Jones are true silver men, while the State Convention was controlled by goldbugs and monopolists. Still the silver people are invited to vote for the candidates of this gold and monopoly machine in the districts and counties.

Don't silver men want success for silver? How can they win? By standing together—by co-operating against gold and monopoly, as advised by Bryan, and Chairman Jones. And if the Democratic State Convention had been controlled by men who were sincere for silver and earnestly opposed to gold and monopoly, it would have followed this course.

Don't goldbugs and monopolists want to win a victory for gold and monopoly? Don't they always pursue the course that will bring them victory? Certainly! In this State they could not win by simply combining their strength, because the

What does it mean? It means that the goldbugs and the pretended silver men (hypocrites) have fooled the people and have gotten complete control of the party machinery. It means that Bryan and the principles he stands for have been betrayed—that the people have been betrayed. What can the people do? Let them repudiate the traitors!

Don't silver men want success for silver? How can they win? By standing together—by co-operating against gold and monopoly, as advised by Bryan, and Chairman Jones. And if the Democratic State Convention had been controlled by men who were sincere for silver and earnestly opposed to gold and monopoly, it would have followed this course.

Don't goldbugs and monopolists want to win a victory for gold and monopoly? Don't they always pursue the course that will bring them victory? Certainly! In this State they could not win by simply combining their strength, because the

Don't silver men want success for silver? How can they win? By standing together—by co-operating against gold and monopoly, as advised by Bryan, and Chairman Jones. And if the Democratic State Convention had been controlled by men who were sincere for silver and earnestly opposed to gold and monopoly, it would have followed this course.

Yours, &c., H. L. STEVENS.

Warsaw, July 14th.