

STOP

Borrowing your neighbor's PUBLIC LEDGER. WE will send it to YOU twelve months for ONE dollar; six months for 50 cents.

PUBLIC LEDGER.

STOP

Growing and join in and help build up your town and county. All we need is to pull together, and success will be our reward.

VOLUME XII--NO 36.

OXFORD, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1896.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

Stationery

AND School Books! If you want to buy the best and latest styles

STATIONERY.

School Books, Writing Pads, Ink, Pens and Holders and all kinds of Envelopes and Paper, as well as Blank Books, we keep them. Remember that we carry a full line of Toilet Articles, Perfumery, etc., at the lowest possible prices. Don't forget that you can be supplied with the purest and freshest drugs at our house. Prescriptions accurately compounded day or night, and we continue to solicit your trade.

Yours truly,

J. G. HALL.

RHEUMACIDE

is rapidly taking the place of all other known remedies as a rheumatic cure, laxative, tonic and blood purifier. The reason is plain for it.

CURES

There is no better time to treat rheumatism than during the fall months. Cure yourself before the winter sets in. BOTTLES \$1.00. Six bottles \$5.00. Sold by all druggists. Secure it and cure your

RHEUMATISM!

Sold in Oxford by F. W. Hancock and J. P. Stedman.

JOS. S. HALL,

Funeral Director,

OXFORD, N. C.

Full line of Burial Goods of all kinds. Wood and Metallic Cases, Caskets, Coffins and Burial Boxes at almost any price you want. Prompt and satisfactory attention to all business in town and country.

Interesting to the Ladies!

As we go to press, the number of students boarding in Oxford Seminary is 75, while there are several boarding in town with friends, making a total of at least 80 boarding students. The total of boarding and day pupils is about 135.

The Truth, which is nicely gotten up with pencil and well illustrated by Master Cary B. Taylor, is out this week and is full of choice matter. It establishes his reputation as quite a genius, and a young lad of talent which should be encouraged.

The PUBLIC LEDGER thanks Hon. W. W. Kitchen, the very able congressman from this district, for a copy of "Year Book of Department of Agriculture." It is a valuable publication and full of interest to the farmer and worth reading.

Will somebody be kind enough to point out one of those "good" trusts that Mark Hanna and Bourke Cochran have been talking of, and show in what way they are good for anybody except the promoters and stockholders?—Louisburg Times.

The epithet of traitor is hurled at Democrats indiscriminately by the Republican press, yet Georgia, a thoroughly Democratic state, furnished more volunteers for the war with Spain, in proportion to population, than any other state in the union.

Mr. F. W. Hancock now occupies the Williams residence at the head of Main street which he recently purchased, and has made some needed improvements to the place. Mr. Sid Hunt having rented his place to Sheriff S. A. Fleming has moved to the cottage vacated by Mr. Hancock.

The PUBLIC LEDGER has no superior in North Carolina as a loyal and effective county paper. What ever can benefit Oxford, the PUBLIC LEDGER champions in season and out of season, and Oxford tobacco men and all others in Granville owe it a lasting debt of gratitude.—News and Observer.

"What is home without a newspaper?" asks one exchange to which another replies: "It is a place where old hats are stuffed into broken windows; where the wife looks like a bag of wool with a string around her centre; where the husband has a tobacco panorama painted on his shirt front and the neglected children wipe their noses on their jacket sleeve."

You will find Hancock's Drug Store next to Post Office, Oxford, where prompt and polite attention will be given rich or poor. Call in and see him.

Miss Emma Day.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Available process of mechanical or inventive mind

OCTOBER PARAGRAPHS.

SHORT-STOPS IN THE LOCAL LINE

Gathered and Condensed for the Eye of the Reader.

The number of students at the Baptist University is now 200.

Mr. Calvin Breedlove, of Salem, is clerking for Mr. Len Pitchford.

Mr. Ben Pool, who has been quite ill for three weeks, is now improving.

We often wonder what other sort of trouble would trouble us as much as the sort we have.

The most certain way to get rid of a bogus friend is to ask the loan of money from him or her.

The small factory which has a pay roll and pays it, will help Oxford. That is the one thing needed.

Among the first that may be said to tumble to the approach of cold weather are the autumn leaves.

If it's true money is flowing like water in Ohio's campaign the floating vote ought to be in its element.

While beef is higher than it has been for years less of it is being packed. Perhaps the trust needs the barrels to salt down the profits.

You will always use them, once you try them and you will recommend them to others. What? Dr. Rapport's glasses.

Mr. Frank Spencer, the clever telegraph operator and Express Agent, who has been sick several days, is out again.

Many of us have suffered just as much and quite as unjustly as Dreyfus, but we are not offered \$200,000 for a recital of our woes.

Some people who are too conscientious to lie right out have a wonderful way of distorting the truth until it is scarcely recognizable.

The copper mine interest in Northern Granville continues to increase and large quantities of valuable ore is being mined day and night.

50,000 people attended the Democratic carnival at Dallas, Texas, Oct. 3d. W. J. Bryan attended and enthusiastically applauded. His speech was a fine one.

The State Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro opened with four hundred and twenty-five students. This is the largest opening in the history of the college.

All through the South the cotton mills are beginning to hum louder than ever. Of course they are humming in Dixie's Land, but Oxford cannot join in the chorus.

Great Scotts, listen! One of the old frisky widowers in the edge of Oxford has actually become ashamed of his gray hairs and had them dyed, believing that he will be able to fool the girls as he is flying around them at a lively rate.

As we go to press, the number of students boarding in Oxford Seminary is 75, while there are several boarding in town with friends, making a total of at least 80 boarding students. The total of boarding and day pupils is about 135.

The Truth, which is nicely gotten up with pencil and well illustrated by Master Cary B. Taylor, is out this week and is full of choice matter. It establishes his reputation as quite a genius, and a young lad of talent which should be encouraged.

The PUBLIC LEDGER thanks Hon. W. W. Kitchen, the very able congressman from this district, for a copy of "Year Book of Department of Agriculture." It is a valuable publication and full of interest to the farmer and worth reading.

Will somebody be kind enough to point out one of those "good" trusts that Mark Hanna and Bourke Cochran have been talking of, and show in what way they are good for anybody except the promoters and stockholders?—Louisburg Times.

The epithet of traitor is hurled at Democrats indiscriminately by the Republican press, yet Georgia, a thoroughly Democratic state, furnished more volunteers for the war with Spain, in proportion to population, than any other state in the union.

Mr. F. W. Hancock now occupies the Williams residence at the head of Main street which he recently purchased, and has made some needed improvements to the place. Mr. Sid Hunt having rented his place to Sheriff S. A. Fleming has moved to the cottage vacated by Mr. Hancock.

The PUBLIC LEDGER has no superior in North Carolina as a loyal and effective county paper. What ever can benefit Oxford, the PUBLIC LEDGER champions in season and out of season, and Oxford tobacco men and all others in Granville owe it a lasting debt of gratitude.—News and Observer.

"What is home without a newspaper?" asks one exchange to which another replies: "It is a place where old hats are stuffed into broken windows; where the wife looks like a bag of wool with a string around her centre; where the husband has a tobacco panorama painted on his shirt front and the neglected children wipe their noses on their jacket sleeve."

You will find Hancock's Drug Store next to Post Office, Oxford, where prompt and polite attention will be given rich or poor. Call in and see him.

What about the shirt factory or cotton factory now?

The editor is pleased to learn that Mrs. J. W. Booth, of Tally Ho, who has been quite sick is much better.

Mr. Jack Carroll has placed on our table a bunch of second crop of ripe blackberries. This is the first time we ever saw anything of the kind.

Capt. A. S. Pense has rented and moved into the Wimish house on College street in order that he may be nearest to his business, and the post office.

We are pleased to learn from Dr. S. D. Booth that Mrs. W. A. Parham, Jr., who has been quite sick for several days is better, and wish her a rapid recovery.

If your eyes are weak and need glasses remember that Dr. Rapport, the fine optician of Durham, will be at the Osborn House next Monday and Tuesday where he will be pleased to have you call and see him. Consultation free. Read his advertisement in another part of this paper.

The old Minor warehouse, under the excellent management of S. W. Cooper, is in the midst of the fight for the sale of leaf tobacco and continues to make a fine record for interest of all farmers who sell on the Minor floor. Sol Cooper makes it a point to see that every pile reaches the top notch and enjoys a fine patronage.

Are you looking for shoes at and below cost? Of course you want to buy them as low as possible, and J. L. Garrett in an advertisement in another column says he has 700 pairs that can be bought at and below cost. He wants the people to take them off his hands, along with a nice line of dress trimmings. Go and see him next to Charley Landis hardware store.

Mr. John M. Morris, of Wilton, who for several years has been drumming tobacco on the Oxford market, is now with the popular warehouse firm of Harris Gooch & Co., Henderson, and will be glad for his friends to remember him when they start to market as his best efforts will be used to obtain for them the cream of the market on all grades.

The Owen Warehouse has stepped right into the favor of the farmers and is now enjoying a fine patronage. Rufe Knott is a worker, and so is his assistants, and every possible means is used to reach the highest averages for all grades. Bob Hart is fast making a reputation as an auctioneer and you are cordially invited to try the Owen with a load.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Stephen's Church will have an Oyster Supper in the store room lately occupied by Paris Bros. Friday, Oct. 13th, from 4 to 11 o'clock p. m. In addition at 8:30 o'clock p. m. will be shown a series of song pictures. All who attend will be requested to guess the title of the songs represented, and the one guessing the largest number correctly will receive a prize.

The Town Commissioners held their regular meeting Monday afternoon transacting routine business, with the exception of ordering the purchase of a new 20 horse engine and boiler to run the rock crusher as the old one has given out. The work of improvement of the streets and cemetery under the present Board is marked, and hope they will open their hearts and work the sidewalks as some of them are almost impassible in the winter.

Attorney General Walsler was asked the question how many legal holidays there are in North Carolina. He finds, to his surprise, that there are no less than nine and ventures the prediction that in no other State are there as many. These holidays are as follows: January 1; Lee's birthday, January 19; Washington's birthday, February 22; memorial day May 10; Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, May 20; July 4; Labor Day, September 4; Thanksgiving Day; Christmas day.

We rise to ask if our Warehousemen and business men are going to set still and allow Durham to take their trade away from them? The Durham business men are born hustlers and have gotten the railroads to change schedules as well as to put on extra trains and run them so farmers can spend the day in that city, sell tobacco and do their trading. Durham is capturing a great deal of Oxford's trade, and we cannot expect any better when there is no unanimity among our people to push forward and build up the town.

The old reliable warehouse firm of Bullock & Mitchell have changed their message to the farmers in this issue of the PUBLIC LEDGER and we invite the farmers to read it and give the Banner their patronage. These gentlemen always have an eagle eye for the best interest of all who sell tobacco on their floor. The price of tobacco on the Oxford market has increased and our energetic reliable buyers have increased orders for all grades. Load up and come to Oxford and try Bullock & Mitchell as they guarantee you the top of the market.

THE JOYFUL FEELING.

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not tried it beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

ACROSS THE THRESHOLD.

YOU KNOW SOME, BUT NOT ALL.

They Will Come and Go All the Same.

Mr. F. W. Hancock was in Raleigh Tuesday.

Rev. A. S. Caldwell was in Asheville this week.

Gen. W. R. Cox enjoyed Sunday with his sons in Oxford.

Capt. J. A. White, of Durham, spent Thursday afternoon in Oxford.

Our portly old friend Wm. Fuller, of Vance, was in town Friday.

Col. W. J. Hicks spent Sunday and Monday at the Orphan Asylum.

Dr. G. T. Sikes, of Grissom, was on our streets a few hours Monday.

The venerable John H. Webb, of Stem, was on our streets Tuesday.

Mr. W. H. Royster and daughter, of Bullock, were in Oxford Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. B. C. Alred, of Kittrell, were on our streets Saturday.

Mr. James Meadows, of Kinston, was in Oxford Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Louis de LaCroix returned Thursday from a visit to New York City.

Mr. H. A. Stem and two daughters, of Stem, were in Oxford Monday shopping.

Mr. F. M. Woody, of Stovall, was in town Friday and called to see the editor.

Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Nash, of Stovall, were on our streets Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. E. L. Hamilton came from Chapel Hill Saturday and remained until today.

Mrs. John B. Mayes, of Stem, joined the throng of shoppers in Oxford Tuesday.

Mr. T. C. Rogers and daughter, Mrs. Gibson, of Wilton, were in Oxford Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cole, of Sunset, were among the shoppers in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Cheatham and daughters, of near Oxford, were in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Massenburg and daughter, of Henderson, visited Oxford Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bradsher, of Shady Grove, was on our streets Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Pete Thorp and daughter Miss Belle, of Oak Hill, were on our streets Saturday.

Mr. John W. Hays, Jr., now of Pittsboro, was in Oxford a few days ago to see his mother.

Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Sanderford, of Creedmoor, were among the visitors to Oxford Tuesday.

Mr. I. T. Green, of Dexter, was on the breaks of tobacco Monday, and called on the editor.

Mr. Zack Daniel, of Wakefield, was on our streets Monday shaking hands with his old friends.

Dr. J. G. Hunt and Gen. B. S. Royster attended the Association at Brassfield church Wednesday.

Bishop Perry and Claude Cheatham, of Youngsville, were among the visitors to Oxford Monday.

Mrs. W. C. Tyree, of Durham, spent Friday and Saturday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Curran.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat Hobgood and two daughters, of near Oxford, were numbered among the visitors to town Friday.

Mr. A. S. Hall enjoyed Sunday in Henderson with Mrs. Hall and son, who are on a visit to relatives in that town.

Miss Mary Curran and sister, Mrs. Bailey Owen, of Henderson, returned Saturday evening from a visit to Richmond.

Mr. E. T. York and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. York, of Grissom, joined the happy throng of shoppers in Oxford Tuesday.

Mrs. J. L. Hollman and three children, who have been on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Wood, have returned to their home in Windsor.

Messrs. S. F. Coley, Jr., of Lyon, and Yancey Oakley, of Culbreth, were on the large break of tobacco Tuesday and called to see the editor.

Mrs. W. A. Bass, of Monroe, accompanied by her sister Miss Fannie Wood, who has been on an extended visit to her, arrived in Oxford Tuesday.

Mr. Winston Rogers, the very efficient book-keeper at the Oxford Orphan Asylum, returned Monday from a visit to his parents in Durham.

Misses Lucy and Fannie Clifton after a pleasant visit to friends in the Stovall section and Oxford returned to their home in Louisburg Saturday.

We are gratified to learn that Miss Eva Minor, the highly accomplished music teacher at the Oxford Orphan Asylum, who has been confined to her room for several days, is much better.

THE FARMER'S CONDITION.

What the Trust and Republican party Has brought him to.

The PUBLIC LEDGER has been urging Oxford business men to do something to help build up the town by the establishment of manufacturing enterprises in order that the surrounding towns might not leave her clean out of sight, but now turns its attention with sorrow to the pitiable condition of the yeomanry of Granville, the best people the sun ever shown own, and the reason why so many of them are forced to seek other ways of making a living.

The time of the year has come when the farmer finds the seasons work gradually diminishing, the eyeing are becoming longer and instead of dragging himself wearily off to bed after working in the fields until dark he has time to sit down and hold converse with his family or read a little after the evening meal.

Naturally his mind will run to estimating the profit he has made during the long battle that began with the spring plowing and will not end until the corn is husked in the crib, tobacco marketed and wheat sowed. No class of workmen know longer hours or more continual toil, or are called upon to exercise more brain power, if they hope for any return, than do the farmers, yet they are the poorest paid class of all.

The Granville county farmer, who sits in his quiet country home these October evenings and looks at his situation soberly will almost shudder when the discouraging facts are laid bare before him. With scarcely enough wheat to begin to supply his wants and will have to buy flour, the drought cutting short the corn crop, he has only to fall back on his tobacco crop, the price of which has been placed so low by the American Tobacco Company that it is a mooted question as to whether it is not grown at a loss. This is the view he will have of his own production; the result of all the labor of his family and hirelings for a season. There is no way for his income to be increased one farthing. He has done his best and it has yielded him but little; now comes the despairing work of making ends meet. With the scant surplus of grain and one of the poorest tobacco crops he has made in years, with the price in the grip of the trust which takes it at their own figures as it controls the tobacco product of this country, he will try to figure out how he can pay for the fertilizer to raise tobacco, pay taxes and buy clothing for his family to protect them from winter's cold blasts.

Alas, for the poor farmer. He will find it a hopeless task. Just as reasonably might he try to make five by adding two and two as try to figure out a living and pay his bills this season. Everything he has used, his plow-shares, implement repairs, all necessities in which iron is used, much of his food stuffs and clothing, as well as his taxes, have increased in price, while his products have diminished.

Can a more despairing condition of affairs be imagined? Yet it will be an idle dream when the whole discouraging panorama passes in review on these long fall and winter nights. The sensible farmer will shake off the horrible spell and begin to look about him for a cause. He knows that his work, if expended in any other vocation, would have netted him something at least, and it does not take a long head to figure out that there must be something wrong with economic conditions somewhere.

Taking Census Bulletin 378 and the figures of the official statistician of the Department of Agriculture, he finds that the value of farm products for the average farm in the United States States was \$538.94. Allowing 5.64 persons to each farm, as reported by the census, dividing the \$538.94 among them equally, he finds that the agricultural population receives an average annual per capita income of \$93.89. Dividing this amount by the number of days in the year (365), and he discovers that for those who depend on the farm for a living an average per capita income of 25.8 cents a day is all that they have.

Further investigation of the question discloses the fact that the \$538.94 is the gross income of the average farm; not the profit. It includes that portion consumed on the farm as well as that portion sold. Out of this amount the farmer must pay his taxes, insurance, interest, the cost of seed, hired help, wear and tear of farm implements, repairing of fences and buildings, and feed for his teams for one year while cultivating the crops. All these items must be paid out of the \$538.94 before the farmer can have anything for himself and family. The question then is, how much will the average farmer and his family have for their own support after paying all these items? Will they have fifteen cents a day per capita? No. It is a question. For argument's sake, however, we will admit that our agricultural population receives a per capita income of ten cents a day, with which to buy food and clothing, educate the children, and pay incidental expenses.

Here is the bald truth confronting him and it is little wonder that the farmer knits his brow in amazement. Here are facts and figures taken from the most reliable source possible to obtain them. The farmer is figuring and thinking in his own home. He is not being confused by political distortions, but is where his judgment is cool and undisturbed and he is looking at the matter

THE OXFORD TOBACCO MARKET.

The Oxford tobacco market has a regular move on it now, as tobacco has advanced. There were good breaks Friday, Saturday, Monday, and Tuesday was hummer, as it took all day to sell all the tobacco crowded on our warehouse floors. Our streets were crowded with farmers who seemed in better spirits, and our wide-awake merchants were busy selling them goods at the lowest possible prices. Farmers of Granville sustain our home market as our buyers will pay you as high figures for your tobacco as any market.

Red Hot From The Gun.

Was the ball that hit G. B. Stedman of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible Ulcers that no treatment helped for 30 years. Then Buckle's Arnica Salva cured him. Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Bolls, Felons, Corns, Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. 25cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by J. G. Hall, Druggist.

We invite your attention to our 50 cent corset. Also to our line of stationery. The largest tablet in town for 5 cents at the Klondike. oct. 12.

Oxford Behind in Progress.

We notice that the wide-awake people of Durham are taking advantage of every opportunity to advance the business interest of that city. They have recently been instrumental in getting the different railroads that run in there to change their schedules or put on extra trains to run so that people along the different lines can go to Durham and spend most of the day in trading or selling tobacco. Along with this Durham county authorities are building a fine system of roads leading to Durham, which is another trade drawer. So the Bull City is catching the people going and coming.

The question now arises what are the people of Oxford doing to try to hold their trade left alone increasing it? We answer—nothing. It seems that our business men are perfectly satisfied with a splendid leaf tobacco market and are willing to stand or fall by it, while other towns all around us are entering largely into manufacturing enterprises.

The Orphan Asylum Matter.

At a call meeting of the Masonic Lodge of Oxford Monday night a committee was appointed to investigate the charges we made in last week's PUBLIC LEDGER relative to the employment of a negro woman as assistant manager of the sewing room of the Orphan Asylum, and we have the report of this committee in full and regret that its length prevents its publication this week, being handed in as we are getting ready to go to press. We had had a talk with the pleasant and gentlemanly Col. Hicks, in which he made the same statement which has been elicited from the witnesses examined by the committee, and seems to prove to the satisfaction of the committee of the Lodge that that part of our statement relative to the woman having been employed and we take pleasure in CORRECTING that part of it.

We will publish in next week's PUBLIC LEDGER the full report of the committee with COMMENTS.

Call and see our \$1.25 pants, worth \$2. See our counterpanes at \$1.00. Can't be bought elsewhere for less than \$1.50. See our shoes, the cheapest ever offered in town. In fact the Klondike is the place to buy goods because we deal exclusively with C. B. Rouse, who is headquarters for the world. We can sell you bed tick for 14 cents. Can't be bought for less than 16-23 anywhere. When in town don't fail to call at the Klondike and see our many bargains. oct. 12.

The Parham Bros. Co., Henderson, are offering large inducements to cotton planters. They only charge one twentieth lot and 75 cents for new bagging and test.

Medicines, patent medicines and everything else kept in a well arranged Drug Store can be found at Hancock's.

THE FARMER'S CONDITION.

What the Trust and Republican party Has brought him to.

The PUBLIC LEDGER has been urging Oxford business men to do something to help build up the town by the establishment of manufacturing enterprises in order that the surrounding towns might not leave her clean out of sight, but now turns its attention with sorrow to the pitiable condition of the yeomanry of Granville, the best people the sun ever shown own, and the reason why so many of them are forced to seek other ways of making a living.

The time of the year has come when the farmer finds the seasons work gradually diminishing, the eyeing are becoming longer and instead of dragging himself wearily off to bed after working in the fields until dark he has time to sit down and hold converse with his family or read a little after the evening meal.

Naturally his mind will run to estimating the profit he has made during the long battle that began with the spring plowing and will not end until the corn is husked in the crib, tobacco marketed and wheat sowed. No class of workmen know longer hours or more continual toil, or are called upon to exercise more brain power, if they hope for any return, than do the farmers, yet they are the poorest paid class of all.

The Granville county farmer, who sits in his quiet country home these October evenings and looks at his situation soberly will almost shudder when the discouraging facts are laid bare before him. With scarcely enough wheat to begin to supply his wants and will have to buy flour, the drought cutting short the corn crop, he has only to fall back on his tobacco crop, the price of which has been placed so low by the American Tobacco Company that it is a mooted question as to whether it is not grown at a loss. This is the view he will have of his own production; the result of all the labor of his family and hirelings for a season. There is no way for his income to be increased one farthing. He has done his best and it has yielded him but little; now comes the despairing work of making ends meet. With the scant surplus of grain and one of the poorest tobacco crops he has made in years, with the price in the grip of the trust which takes it at their own figures as it controls the tobacco product of this country, he will try to figure out how he can pay for the fertilizer to raise tobacco, pay taxes and buy clothing for his family to protect them from winter's cold blasts.

Alas, for the poor farmer. He will find it a hopeless task. Just as reasonably might he try to make five by adding two and two as try to figure out a living and pay his bills this season. Everything he has used, his plow-shares, implement repairs, all necessities in which iron is used, much of his food stuffs and clothing, as well as his taxes, have increased in price, while his products have diminished.

Can a more despairing condition of affairs be imagined? Yet it will be an idle dream when the whole discouraging panorama passes in review on these long fall and winter nights. The sensible farmer will shake off the horrible spell and begin to look about him for a cause. He knows that his work, if expended in any other vocation, would have netted him something at least, and it does not take a long head to figure out that there must be something wrong with economic conditions somewhere.

Taking Census Bulletin 378 and the figures of the official statistician of the Department of Agriculture, he finds that the value of farm products for the average farm in the United States States was \$538.94. Allowing 5.64 persons to each farm, as reported by the census, dividing the \$538.94 among them equally, he finds that the agricultural population receives an average annual per capita income of \$93.89. Dividing this amount by the number of days in the year (365), and he discovers that for those who depend on the farm for a living an average per capita income of 25.8 cents a day is all that they have.

Further investigation of the question discloses the fact that the \$538.94 is the gross income of the average farm; not the profit. It includes that portion consumed on the farm as well as that portion sold. Out of this amount the farmer must pay his taxes, insurance, interest, the cost of seed, hired help, wear and tear of farm implements, repairing of fences and buildings, and feed for his teams for one year while cultivating the crops. All these items must be paid out of the \$538.94 before the farmer can have anything for himself and family. The question then is, how much will the average farmer and his family have for their own support after paying all these items? Will they have fifteen cents a day per capita? No. It is a question. For argument's sake, however, we will admit that our agricultural population receives a per capita income of ten cents a day, with which to buy food and clothing, educate the children, and pay incidental expenses.