State Library

THE FARMERS' ADVOCATE.

VOL. 2.—NO. 3. TARBORO', N. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27, 1892. PRICE, FIVE CENTS

BRIEF OPINIONS.

THE St. Louis demands, from last reports, have been adopted by quite a number of counties in this State. When all reports are in we believe every county will be on the list.

WE return thanks to Congressmen Bunn for his speech on the free coinage of silver. It contains valuable statistics, showing the importance of the passage of the bill at this time.

CONGRESSMAN Thomas E. Watson favored us with his speech on Free Trade. It is a strong argument from his standpoint. Congressman Watson is a brilliant young man and is making quite a reputation in Congress. He has stood by the people in their fight against the powers that be.

IF there is any lukewarmness among Allancemen (there should not be) it is time they were up and doing if their cause is to be successful. The fight is rapidly coming on and will require great prudence to win the battle for the restoration of the people's liberties. We do sincerely hope that every man will be a *man in every sense* of the *word*, and do his full duty

THE Wilmington *Star* in a recent issue contained an editorial on the "majority rule" in the Democratic party. It has always been one of the customs of the party that in all of its deliberations and decisions the majority *should rule*. The *Star* gave forth some very peculiar utterances in regard to that long established custom of the Democratic party. It intimates that if the State convention adopts the St. Louis platform there will be no little kicking by some of the "straight out" (strayed out) Democrats?

WE do not believe there has been at any time in the history of this country so much interest manifested in its politics as there is today. You may travel through the rural districts and mention political questions to most any of the farmers and you will be astonished to learn of their familiarity with such questions. There is deep significance in this. They know that something is wrong and has been for a long time, and they have been aroused to the necessity of studying and acquainting themselves with such matters.

WHEN Marion Butler was elected President of the State Alliance, and began to make speeches in various sections of the State, many of the papers outside of the Alliance, commended him for his conservatism. Time has brought forth wonderful changes. He does not seem to be so "conservative" now, and these papers are beginning to turn their guns on President Butler. They say they are not fighting the Alliance, but its leaders who are trying to lead the Order astray. When they try to destroy the Republican party they fight the leaders. How's this!

IT is very gratifying indeed to be the recipient of kind words from the press. However much we may differ as to measures, there is one thing that should never be forgotten; we are brethren, and as such must wield our power and influence to the best of our judgment and ability for the good of the people. In discussing public questions we should be prompted by a desire to promote the welfare of our section, State and country. There should not be, in discussing these questions, any personal bickerings or animosities engendered.

THE Tarboro FARMERS' ADVOCATE has completed its first volume. It is a good paper, but has rather strange opinions about politics.—Kinston *Free Press*.

We appreciate most heartily the reference made above as to the FARMERS' ADVOCATE, but it is a glorious thing to differ in regard to political and other matters. A man living in an adjoining county once said hat he was glad that everybody in this world did not see as he did, for if they did, they would have tried to wed the lady whom he married, and he might have gotten left.

A FRANK and fearless expression of opinion in matters concerning the public, by newspapers, is to be admired and commended, but there are times when wisdom would dictate a withholding of opinion. Our esteemed contemporary the *State Chronicle*, expected a compliment from us for freely and frequently expressing its choice for Governor. In view of the present political complications in North Carolina we did not think it proper for the *Chronicle*, one of the leading State dailies, to champion the cause of any one, hence we wrote as we did last week. Bro. Jernigan must not become nettled because we took him to task. Newspaper men should discuss all sides of every question.

STATE NEWS.

THE DOINGS OF OUR PEOPLE BRIEFLY AND PLAINLY TOLD.

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

The Wilson county Alliance met at Black Creek Friday with the sub-Alliance at that place. The St. Louis platform was adopted.

W. F. Strowd, one of the leading Chatham Alliancemen has declared that he is a third party man, and so cannot conscientiously go into any Democratic convention.

RALEIGH.—It is with great pleasure that we announce that the condition of Justice J. J. Davis, of the Supreme court of North Carolina, has much improved in the past few days, and hopes are now entertained that he will be able at an early day to assume his official duties. This will be good news to thousands of his friends throughout the State.—*Visitor.*

The Halifax county Alliance met in regular quarterly meeting at Scotland Neck Friday. Ex-representative T. H. Taylor, who is a prominent Alliancemen remarked that that there is no danger of a third party in that county, and that seemed to be the general opinion. The Alliance, however, elected Mr. Mr. J. A. White, a third party man, the special delegate from that county to meet Mr. Butler.—*Ex.*

The insurance agents of this city are up in arms against the action of the Southwest Tariff Association in requiring agents to sign what is known as the 15 per cent, commission agreement, and pledge themselves not to represent any company directly or indirectly, that pays a high rate of compensation. Insurance agents at other places in the State are also stirred up over this requirement, and a convention of agents is to be held in Raleigh, on the 28th inst., to consider and take some action in the matter.—Wilmington *Star*.

Mrs. Leslie Wilde, accompanied by her husband, Mr. Wilborn Wilde, and Col. B. S. Pardue, of the New York Journal of Finance, Mrs. Minor Griswold, proprietress of the Texas *Siftings* and several other distinguished persons, arrived in Greensboro last Friday night and were at once invited to a reception given in their honor. About five ladies and gentlemen were present and a very pleasant evening was spent. Mrs. Leslie is an unusually charming woman. She expressed herself as being greatly surprised at the wonderful growth of the South.—Greensboro *Patriot*.

WASHINGTON.—The new depot which has been commenced by Mr. F. A. Applegate will be a fine, commodious building in modern building.....Henry Blount, of the Wilson *Mirror*, the orator eloquent, will deliver the memorial address in Washington, May 10..... We learn that the Confederate monument will be placed on a beautiful elevation in the cemetery in a few days..... Fresh fish are exceedingly plentiful here. The catch has been the best for many years.....We learn that Governor Holt is especially anxious for the whole State guard to attend the World's Fair at Chicago next year, and says that if he is re-elected he will do all in his power to accomplish that end.—*Progress*. (Whether elected or not, he should help.—*Messenger*.

Mr. Redmond, of this town, in walking over his garden a day or two ago found a copper cent with the profile of George Washington on it. We are certain that this is the oldest piece of money in this country..... Mr. D. E. McBryde, who was in town last Thursday, said that the ravages of the frost were worse in Blue Springs township than here. He said the peaches had fallen from the trees. He also told us that Mr. W. M. McLean lost his whole cotton crop. Mr. Mclean had planted early and it was all up.—Mr. S. Tyner, of Moss Neck, wha was in town last Wednesday, told us of a lad in his neighborhood, who is destined to test the laurels of the lamented President Lincoln as a manufacturer of fence rails. This child (for such he is in fact) is Woody Smith, son of the late W. B. Smith, is only eleven years old and weighs but fifty pounds, yet he made 100 rails last winter.—Lumberton *Robesonian*.

CHARLOTTE.—The sum of $500 will be devoted to the military feature of the 20th celebration. The first prize will be $125; the second $75; the third, $50. It is expected that a number of visiting companies will be here to contest for the prizes .....Col. J. L. Brown, as chairman of the building committee of the Presbyterian Home, yesterday signed the contract with Messrs. Elliott & Elliot, of Hickory, for the building at Barium Springs. The contractors filed a bond of $10,000, which was accepted..... Mr. A. L. Dunn, who lives on the river near Rozzell's ferry, had his house burned Sunday morning about 4 o'clock. When the family were aroused part of the house was falling in, and was wiith difficulty they made their escape. Mr. Dunn's wife has been bed ridden for years, and the shock was dreadful for her. She had to be carried from the burning building and placed on the ground until after the fire. A part of the household goods were saved. It is not known how the fire originated.—*Observer*.

GENERAL NEWS.

Mr. Gladstone has written a pamphlet on the question of female suffrage, in which he gives his reasons for opposing the enfranchisement of women. He considers that the question ought to be further discussed by the press and on the platfarm, and that the time is not yet ripe for legislative interscrence.

A report from Minnesota says: There is serious trouble among the Sisseton squatters and filers, and more than one fight is reported. Many quarter sections now contain two shanties and two residing claimants. In numerous cases squatters, after staking their claims and going for material to build shanties, have returned to find the land occupied by another, who claims to be the orginal squatter, and the man who filed at the land office makes a third claimant.

NEW ORLEANS, April 20.—As a result of yesterday's election returns from the State at large show the Foster-Farmer Alliance combination ticket is elected by 40,000 plurality or more. The full returns will not be in for a day or two. New Orleans has gone for McEnery by about 10,000 majority. Fitzpatrick is elected mayor by from 5,000 to 10,000. The Leonard faction of the Republicans beat the Beaux faction in this city apparently two to one. It now looks as if the Foster people would control the legislature.

President Sidney Dillon will be retired at the annual election of the Union Pacific railroad company and unless obstacles present themselves which do not now appear, Captain Richard Somers Hayes will be elected in his stead. Messrs. Jay Gould and Russell Sage will be dropped from the board of directors and Mr. Dillon retained only as a concession for his long services to the company. These changes will be brought about by a combination of foreign holders with American stock holders who desire a change of management.

Nacaville and the adjoining section of the State which were scenes of disaster resulting from the earthquake of Monday, were again visited last night and early this morning, though the shocks were less intense than those of the preceding night. In some sections other natural phenomena accompanied the shock last night. People are coming to clear away the debris and repair buildings. General sentiment is in favor of more secure foundations and thicker walls, many of the brick buildings being of comparatively unsubstantial construction. No one was seriously injured in any of the four towns which suffered from the earthquake.

Louisville (Ky) has been the scene of fire and attempts at burning. A report is as follows: Seven attemps were made to burn the city last night In four hours fifteen buildings were destroyed, and a loss of $15,000 entailed. All were of incendiary orign. All the alarms came from the same section of the town and so rapidly did they follow that the engines and trucks five miles distant were called out. Saturday night there were five fires in the same radius, and Edward Keller was arrested for the crime. He is thought to be one of the gang. The largest losses were on a tobacco factory and an excelsior factory. Wm. King was caught at midnight and charged with arson. Several balls saturated with oil were found in his pockets.

It is quite war-like in Cheyenne Wyoming, as the following report indicates: The arrested invading army is *en route* to the railway under the escort of six companies from fort McKinney. The journey will occupy four or five days. Gov. Barber does not undertake at this time to say what he will do with the men. The rustlers to the number of five to seven hundred are following the command, and only a knowledge of the serious results that would ensue prevents them from making an effort to secure the cattlemen for private punishment. Capt. Parmale, of the National Guard, reports from Buffalo that the town is becoming quiet again. Three range-foremen who have been "wanted," arrived from the war territory yesterday, and two others have gone east from Gillette. The rustlers believe these men knew of the raid in advance, and want to kill them for telling of it. The wire is down and all news is brought by mail carriers.

LONDON, April 20.—The Common weal, an anarchist paper, seized by the police yesterday, is a four page paper measuring fifteen inches by ten. It describes itself as a revolutionary journal of anarchism and communism. It abounds in violent articles. Commenting upon the recent trial and conviction of the Walsall anarchists it calls Henry Matthews, the home secretary, a Jesuitical monster, who murders men because of a few head of game (referring to the execution of two poachers who killed a game keeper.) Justice Hawkins, who presided at the trial of the Walsall anarchist, is termed a hyena, preying upon the bodies of hanged men and whose love of the gallows a few years ago won for him the title of "Hangman Hawkins." "This barbarous brute," the Commonweal, adds, "while prating of his humanity sends our comrades to ten years confinement in a prison hell." Continuing the paper asks: "What of the spy, Melville, who sets agents to concoct plots which he discovers; are these men fit to live?

Let the South and West Unite

With the regularity of the seasons come the campaign orator annoucing the death of sectionalism and removal of the only impediment to American progress. It is an old, old story "whose babbling echo mocks itself," for when the passions of the hour have passed, and the enthusiasm subsided, the calm level of public opinion, which always moves beneath the storm, realizes that some sections of our Union have been aided, and others burdened by unjust laws.

While the North has been enjoying marvelous prosperity, the South and West have been retarded by unnatural bearriers. Far is it from my purpose to pronounce any sweeping diatribe, but I speak for a peaceful political union of the South and West against the haughty oppression of the North.

For twenty-five years we have been the silent South. For the last 25 years we have submitted to grievous wrongs as the equitable portion of a conquered people. We surrendered our arms, and we endured the vandal march of conquerors. On repentant knees we renewed our allegiance, and we bore the evils of reconstruction. We have poured our revenue into the nation's treasury, and we beg in vain for a few scattered crumbs. We have labored faithfully for the solution of an unprecedented race problem, and we are accused of dishonesty and treachery. We have laid to rest our fallen chief, unwept and unhonored by the nation whose domain he extended, whose congress he honored, whose executive he sustained, and we hear "the Southern brigadiers are again in the saddle." While our tears are still falling on the grave of our *latest hero*, who marched like an armed warrior through hostile ranks, proclaiming the errors of the North and the wrongs of the South, there comes an echo from the nation's capitol that the South is standing upon a volcano." "The South is seated upon a safety-valve, and will soon be the scene of the bloodiest race war in history, where the midnight torch and the assassin's dagger will avenge the wrongs of an injured race."

Alas! and this is the death of sectionalism! This the removal of stumbling blocks! This the result of our free institutions! Better, far better, the constitution had never been adopted, the famous declaration had never been made! Better, far better, our ancestors had never crossed the sea, our hills and dales were still covered with primeval forests. But must these wrongs continue? Must this surely be our destiny? Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no hope for our troubled land?

We believe there is. Let us turn from the East where the horizon is dark and gloomy, to the West where it is fair and bright. Let us turn from the temple where we have looked so long in vain.

"To the West, to the West, to the land of the free,
Where the mighty Missouri rolls down to the sea."

There is a domain richer and better than I could picture. There are mines of gold and silver, untold measures of coal, and mountains of iron. "There is the home of a hospitable people. There is centered all that can please or prosper human kind. A perfect climate above a perfect soil, yields to the husbandman every product of the temperate zone." But that fair land also has her wrongs. She, too, has "asked for a fish and been given a serpent, for bread and given a stone." Her granaries are overflowing because her rivers remain unopened and there is no ready outlet to the sea. The Chinese are swarming her coasts, and the Indians murdering her citizens, but her petitions return unnoticed, her prayers unanswered. Both West and South have asked for there monetizaion of silver, but Wall street answers "No." Both have long plead for a deep harbor on the Gulf, but Boston, New York and Philadelphia answer "No." One has begged for, the other demanded, relief from a protective system that is sapping the life-blood of both, but New England answers "No." Let us rise from our weary knees. Let us put off the beggar's garb and resume our sovereignty. For seventy-five years, fairly, just and equitably, our ancestors ruled this whole nation. Ours were the bravest and most skilled soldiers, the purest and most upright executives, the broadest-minded and most renowned jurists, the most eloquent and far-sighted statesmen. The sons of those "born rulers," who framed our constitution, set the government in motion and successfully operated it for three-quarters of a century, cannot always silently bear the taunts of secession and treachery. That fire which burned so fiercely in their bosoms has been extinguished, but the spark still glows beneath the ashes, and the next gentle breeze will kindle the smouldering flames. That breeze will come from the West. Thither the eyes of the whole nation have turned with pride and pleasure, but for the South there has always been a peculiar fascination. The extent of her territory, the vastness of her resources, the liberality of her statesmen, have contended in generous rivalry for our admiration. The Southern pulse always quickens and the Southern heart always warms at the name of the "Little Giant," "The Grand old Roman, and "The Tall Sycamore of the Wabash." It is true that for one generation we have been separated by the savage strife of civil war, but it was not always so.

They were Virginians and Carolinians who first penetrated the trackless forests, and left their bones bleaching on the Western hills. They were the sons of our own rugged mountains who, unaided and alone, led the advance guard of Western civilization, and drove the American savage step by step toward the setting sun. They were Southern heroes who "bore the 'Lone Star' Westward and carved an Empire State from the heritage of the Montezumas." And now, after a long, sad separation, when the shadows of affliction are hovering around the brow of the estranged daughter, she is ready and willing to unite with her feeble mother to battle in a common cause for the rectification of common wrongs. With the New South there has been growing a New West, and a strange change has come. It is felt in every Western breeze. It is seen in the uneasy foot steps of the farmer as he for the first time feels the burdens that have been so long concealed from his unsuspecting eyes. It is heard in the joyful tidings from the West that the last sectional howl has brought ruin to those who have so long marched triumphantly beneath the waving folds of the bloody flag.

Here, then, is our hope. Here the solution of our problems. The order of Nature has been reversed and our "Day Star" shines in the West. The two daughters of Ceres must join hands and defy the cohorts of protection, loosen the throttling grasp of monopoly and admit the pure air of life to our asphyxiated industries.

It will only be there petition of history on American soil. In the days of "Elder Adams," the old Federal party became proud and haughty, and the welfare of the nation, and was guided only by insane longings for continued supremacy; the party of Jefferson, sustained by the brawny muscle of the workshop and farm, enlisted the masses, and to-day the Federal party lives only in history. The old adage that "Whom the Gods would destroy they first make mad," has again been forgotten. New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts make imperial commands and brook no delay. They demand opening of rivers, the deepening of harbors, the erection of buildings, or the protection of industries, and immediately the vaults of the nation's treasury fly open. Without regard to justice they have betrayed our trust, without regard to the welfare of the nation, they have cared for their own interest until they have become cold and indifferent.

While the Northern deities hold high carnival, let a Solid South, hand in hand with a Solid West, marching under our country's flag, storm the temple whence their petitions have returned unopened, their prayers unheard. While the guests are assembled, the feast is spread and the wine is flowing, let us turn from the East—reeking with political corruption—to the West, whence comes the first gleam of hope, the first ray of sunshine, since the dark gloom of civil war spread over our land.

Should Northern statesmen contend that it is narrow-minded, selfish and unjust, to advance our claims on the contracted limits of sectionalism, we answer: "Be it so. Blot them out. Let them be unsaid, unread and forgotten. We will take higher ground. With the broad platform of public good to support us, we will stake those claims on the perpetuity of the republic, for just so surely as the East is now prospering under the bounties of protection, just so surely will the pendulum swing back, bringing anarchy and death to American institutions, unless there be a speedy return to just and equal laws."

We believe our only hope lies in the West. Thither the mariner must direct his compass, and then our republican barge may arrive safely at that port of destiny predicted by the "old man eloquent," for the chief seat of the English-speaking race. Not only do we consider this to be our hope, but our destiny.

It has been written by the hand of Providence upon our hills and mountains, and in our rivers and valleys. It is seen in the golden grain of the Western plains and the white bloom of the Southern fields. It is seen in the Southern circle of iron ores, studded here and there with immense beds of coal. It is seen, too, in the silent streams, gliding north and south and sweeping east and west into one grand channel of communication which unite our commercial, agricultural and industrial interests, as the veins and arteries move the tide of life back and forth through the human breast.

Let us welcome this coming union—not as that which might have been best, but as that which will peacefully right the Ship of State, and guide her safely into the ideal haven of our fathers.

VICTOR S. BRYANT.

Commencement oration at Chapel Hill, 1890.

Look on this Picture, Then on That.

Yea Lord, thou knowest I love Thee—Peter before the arrest of the master.

And he denied Him saying Woman I know him not—Peter after the arrest of the master.

I think I can stand on this platform for there is no danger of it being enacted into law so long as the labor forces are divided and they do not take independent action—After Ocala meeting.

Since the producers have decided to take independent action and there is a chance of getting said demands if they act in union, "I will now raise Cain. This represent, lie, say there is a pension plank and offers ownership of railroads—After St. Louis meeting.

X.

Requests by a Horse.

Maine Home Journal.

Don't ask me to "back" with blinders on. I am afraid to.

Don't lend me to some block-head that has less sense than I have.

Don't think because I am a horse that iron, weeds and briers won't hurt my hay.

Don't be so careless of my harness as to find a great sore on me before you attend to it.

Don't run me down a steep hill, for if anything should give away I might break your neck.

Don't whip me when I get frightened along the road or I will expect it next time and maybe make trouble.

Don't put on my blind bridle so that it irritates my eyes, or to so leave my forelock that it will be in my eyes.

Don't hitch me to an iron post or railing when the mercury is below freezing. I need the skin on my tongue.

Don't keep my stable very dark, for when I get out into the light my eyes are injured, especially if snow is on the ground.

Don't leave me hitched in my stall all night with a big cob right where I must lie down. I am tied and can't select a smooth place.

Don't forget to file my teeth when they get jagged and I can not chew my food. When I get lean it is a sign my teeth want filing.

Don't make me drink ice cold water nor put a frosty bit in my mouth. Warm the bit by holding it a halt minute against my body.

Don't compel me to eat more salt than I want by mixing it with oats. I know better than any other animal how much I need.

Don't say "whoa" unless you mean it. Teach me to stop at the word. It may check me if the lines break and save a runaway and smash up.

Don't trot me up hill, for I have to carry you, the buggy and myself, too. Try it yourself sometime. Run up hill with a big load.

Don't forget the old Book that is a friend of all the oppressed, that says: "A merciful man is merciful to his beast."

Don't tie my head back with the cruel check-rein It hurts my neck.

Naval and Coast Defences.

It is strange in this late day, and despite the fact of our late escapes from foreign war, that there are Congressmen who oppose any movement looking to the increase of the navy, when it is manifest that its condition is not keeping with the dignity and importance of the country, and is entirely insufficient to cope with those of the great nations of the world.

Peace will not always reign supreme and it behooves this country to be prepared for any emergency.

It is true that much has been done by the two administrations, that of Mr. Cleveland's and the present one, towards putting the navy on something like a proper footing, but yet how much is still needed to make it it as if should be. It is also manifest that our coast defences are sadly deficient, both as to strength and numbers, and a study of our unprotected coast from Maine to Mexico will afford ample food for thought on this subject. A thoughtful person who takes the map and studies the situation, in the matter of coast defences, will find a chain of British forts and coaling stations strung from Halifax to Bermuda, while our own few scattered guns are going to ruin, our fortifications are neglected and not a few of them are crumbling into ruins.

The United States will not always rest in peace though some Congressmen from the interior indicate that belief by their actions. It was said a few days since by a supporter of the bill looking to an increase of the navy, that, "had it not been for the fact that we were better equipped than our little neighbor, Chili, we would now be involved in war which would entail an expense of an untold amount this country to say nothing about the lives which would have been lost in such an unhappy affair," and it was because of this fact that hostilities were averted. But it must not be supposed that our quarrels will always be with such powers as the little South American Republic, and our naval and coast defences should be raised to a proper standard at once. It will be safest and wisest in the end, and it will have the approval of the people.—*Norfolk Virginian.*

The Condition of the People.

A correspondent from Oxford writing to the *News & Observer* says:

There is an "unrest" among the agricultural classes to an alarming extent clamoring for some effort from the Government for their financial relief. I understand that the Government does not hold gold to the full value of the gold certificates out; why then should it be bad faith not to hold silver for the full value of the silver certificates? I am of the opinion that any debtor who contracted a debt, say ten years ago, and has paid it off gradually since that time, has fully paid two hundred cents for every dollar contracted for. The laws of the country seem to guard too jealously the almighty dollar, as if that were the only thing to be protected, and when the present Congress with its Democratic majority in the House fails to pass any financial measure looking to relief of the agricltural classes, there will arise a protest against the policy of the party by its very life and blood.

A few days ago I was called several miles into the interior of this county; it had been several years since I had been into the country before, and I cannot express to you my feelings of sadness at the change. Even the farmers in Dutchfield township, the banner bright tobacco section of the world, seem to have given up heart and hope. I feel confident that the measure you so strongly advocate of taking tax off of State bank circulation would give the relief needed. This seems to be impossible, is it strange then that farmers should ask some foolish thing like sub-Treasury?

I doubt whether you will see a single delegate to the next State Convention outside of the cities, who is not thoroughly in sympathy with any demands the farmers may ask. If there is a white man in Granville county outside of Oxford, who is not in favor of even the extreme views of the St. Louis platform I have been unable to find out who he is. There was a large county meeting of the Alliance here to-day, and I am told that the enthusiasm for their demands was never before equaled.

The Sentiment in Virginia.

For the Farmers' Advocate.

I am glad to see so many of your people asserting their independence of the old political parties, it is quite apparent to thinking men that neither of the old parties, as now constituted, will ever grant the demands of the industrial classes, both parties are dominated by Wall Street and the plutocrats of the North and their feeble imitators in the South. They will never willingly relax their hold upon the toiling masses, so long as we assist them at the polls to bind the fetters. Neither from National nor State Legislature can we secure relief until our legislative assemblies are differently constituted.

The farmers of Virginia, through their organized societie, formulated certain demands, and had them introduced in nine seperate bills, in the last Legislature of this State. Not one was permitted to pass. The people are indignant, and justly so. The aftermath will come in November. It is generally conceded here that North Carolina will not be numbered in the Democratic column next November. I predict that Virginia and Georgia will follow suit. Another political organizatton that will be the true expouent of the people is inevitable. The toiling, suffering masses will no longer be controlled by a mere sentimentality, That "*bete noir*," the force-bill and "nigger" supremacy, will not deter our people from supporting candidates who will advocate and support their demands for relief. The ides of November has many surprises in store for the people of this country.

VIRGINIAN.

The writer of the above is an ex-member of the Virginia Legislature. He is held in high esteem by his people. At present he holds a responsible position. He is a man of considerable ability and influence.

A Few Questions.

Who is going to raise something to sell? if people continue to go to town, and to the machinery, and railroads, and every thing else they can get a bare living out of, not making one mouthful to eat. Now look around you gentlemen in the towns, and see what a crowd of loafers on your streets; can a few men with their white families support this wide world? No, well then who is going to suffer if there is not something raised to sell? Will the farmers take from their families mouth to feed loafers? I know of some that sell the very best of all they raise, but they are men that cannot be looked to for much, can you eat fine clothes or houses or vaults of money? can you eat your mills of all descriptions? can you keep your many thousands you got settled around you from stealing when hunger comes? will you still build your huts to harber them in? to keep from work and then cry out raise something to sell. Now who is to blame the farmerf who feed this world, or you who harber the labor?

OLD GRAY HEAD.

St. Louis Platform Adopted.

The voters of Roseneath township met on April 16th 1892 and organized by J. C. Bass calling the meeting to order and stating the object. J. C. Bass was elected permanent chairman, and M. B. Pitt Secretary. By request of the Secretary L. L. Lyon of Edgecombe Co. read the St. Louis platform and commented on the same. Several were called upon to express their views on the platform. The following gentlemen respondeu: A. A. White J. A. White C. P. Simmons Dr. W. T. Mayo of Edgecombe L. L. Lyon of Edgecombe Blair Bullock col. Geo. Powell Caswell Pitt col, and others.

The platform was adopted by a rising vote. The following resolutions was adopted.

Resolved, By the voters of Roseneath township that we heartily endorse the St. Louis platform and that we will vote for no man or party that don't endorse and stand by and on the said platform.

J. C. BASS. Chairman. M. B. PITT, Secretary. L. L. LYON.

If it weren't for the proof reader some funny things would get before the public, for instance, when the editor writes a headline, "The Worm Turns," and the ingenious compositor sets it up "The Warm Twins."

HEALTH DEPARTMENT

CONDUCTED BY DR. J. W. JONES, LATE PRESIDENT STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.

The Relation of Drinking Water To Some Infectious Diseases.

BY THEOBALD SMITH, M. D. Washington, D. C.

CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.

To present the same facts in another form, out of every 10,000 inhabitants, 21.5 were attacked in the districts supplied with Danube water, 3.8 in those districts not receiving it. In the garrison, 15 per cent were attacked in the barracks receiving spring water, 2.69 per cent in those using river water. These statistics should be committed to memory in every municipality, especially by the authorities of those that are being supplied with unfiltered, filthy river water which receives and dilutes the offal of communities and again distributes them whence they came to make the rounds through the digestive tract of the inhabitants.

During the past two years several localized epidemics in France have been carefully studied and reported by the *Comité consultatif d'hygiene publique*. I select the two following as of considerable interest. Of 24 persons who had come from Paris and Versailles to spend the summer of 1886 at Pierrefonds, 20 were attacked with typhoid. One of the three houses occupied by them had been a focus of this disease in the past, for it had appeared five times, usually in August and September, between the years 1874 and 1883. The investigation brought out the fact that a leaky cesspool, which also receives rain water from the roofs, is directly in the path of the ground water as it flows from the hills on its way to feed the well which supplies the houses with water, and farther on to join a small stream. The great porosity of the superficial layers of the soil may have permitted the microbes of typhoid fever to be carried from the cesspool to the well 20 metres away. At any rate the specific bacilli were found in the well in October, the disease having appeared at the end of August and continuing during September. Another very formidable epidemic appeared in Clermont-Ferrand, from September to December, 1886. Over 250 persons were attacked. During the investigation the important fact was revealed that several families in the infected district, whose members drank either boiled or mineral water, remained well. A careful examination of the water-supply showed that there was every opportunity afforded for the contamination of the source at another village, which was located some distance up the stream furnishing the water. The public lavoir, or place for washing clothes, was a grotto only ten feet from the mouth of the conduit. This, which was defective in several places, past the lavoir at a distance of only five feet. A few cases of typhoid had appeared in this village several weeks before the outbreak of the epidemic at Clermont. The chemical analysis of the water indicated fecal contamination. The specific bacilli are reported to have been found in the reservoir of one of the houses at Clermont invaded by the disease.

Epidemics like the foregoing have been frequently observed, and cases could be cited *ad libitum*. No doubt one or more recur to the mind of every experienced physician. The severe experience at Plymouth, Pa., which occurred several years ago, needs only to be mentioned here. It is true that in all such investigations there is still much to be desired to make the demonstration absolute. When evidence, however, is cumulative and invariably points in one direction, its warnings should be heeded. In our own country all localized epidemics should be studied with reference to the topography and geology of the water-supply and other possible factors. Bacteriological examinations should be made in all cases and with the utmost care, for there is no branch of hygiene in which hasty conclusions, based on insufficient evidence or faulty methods and want of skill, are more likely to go utterly wrong than in bacteriology.

If the water we drink does become a prominent factor in the dissemination of typhoid fever when contaminated with the bacteria of that disease, we must not overlook our ice supply. Dr. Prudden has shown that typhoid bacilli may resist continuous freezing for several months, and that, in general, bad water yields bad ice. An Italian observer states that 90 per cent of all bacteria in water are destroyed by freezing, the remainder live in the ice till summer. We must not forget that the milk we drink needs attention. The water used in cleansing receptacles may at any moment become contaminated from cases of typhoid. When we bear in mind that typhoid bacilli multiply very rapidly in milk at a summer temperature, we will realize the importance of knowing whether the milk supply of our large cities is subject to any careful sanitary inspection or not.

Every summer there is a vast emigration from the densely-populated centers to the open country. Here there is apt to be much carelessness and indifference in sanitary matters.

[CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]