THE FARMERS' ADVOCATE.

VOL. 2.—NO. 27 TARBORO', N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1892. PRICE, FIVE CENTS

BRIEF OPINIONS.

Put none but loyal men at the front.—Battle Creek *Patriot.*

One county, one flag, one money. Colorado Springs *Mail.*

The proper exercise of the ballot can clip the wings of monopoly.—Philadelphia *Justice.*

It is a battle to finish between the vested rights and human rights. God help humanity.—Kansas City *Phalanx.*

THE South and West are together, and the solidity of the future will be against the oppressors of the people.—Montross *Union.*

This must be a peaceful revolution as a revolution of bloodshed has always been the negation of hope to the poor.—*The Truth.*

Are not the mines of the west as worthy of the fostering care of the general government as the looms of the east?—*The Calliaope.*

THERE is quite a difference in the heathen, and enlightened people; the former bow to wood and stone while the latter worship gold.—*Ex.*

An Oklahoma editor writes: "The wind bloweth, the farmer soweth, the subscriber oweth, and the Lord Knoweth that we are in need of our dues."

HONEST of intention, is not, in this enlightened age, a sufficient excuse for the wrong a man does by thoughtless voting.—*Demorist Times.*

The history of this country does not contain an instance wherein the farmers were arrayed on the wrong side of a political question.—Leadville *Star.*

IF gold was demonetized it would be used only in the arts and would soon fall below the price of iron, tin or copper. There is flat money in gold.—*Ex.*

AMERICAN liberty is the liberty to work at the terms of the man who holds a cinch on the means of production and distribution, or starve. —Seattle *Call.*

LABOR is not a commodity, to be sold by competitors at the lowest bidder. Labor is the creator of all commodities—capital's progenitor.—Kansas City *Phalanx.*

ONE hundred and ninety million acres of land in the United States are owned and controlled by foreigners, the greater share by English landlords.—St. Paul *Great West.*

Many thousands of business men are learning that poor cows do not give much milk, and as the producers of the country cows should have a little better feeding.—*Battle Flag.*

It is useless to try and convince a man that it is to his interest to vote for a candidate who has in public and in private shown that he was owned body and soul by the enemy. —Alabama *Mirror.*

Twenty-two thousand dollars a day. That is what it costs Pennsylvania to keep the Homestead workers from earning bread for their families. How long will the taxpayers stand it?—*Kincaid Chronicle.*

If the banker may use the public money without paying any interest, why not the farmer, the mechanic, the builder, the state, county, township and city be permitted to use it by paying interest?—*The Calliaope.*

In the United States there are forty-four people in every hundred who are engaged in agriculture, as compared with fifty-six in Canada, seven in England, forty-eight in France and seventeen in Germany.—Leadville *Star.*

Carnegie wires from his castle in Scotland that grass shall grow over his works in Pennsylvania before he will employ union labor. Great is protection! How American labor is protected against the competition of European paupers.—*Topeka Advocate.*

This old world of ours is considerably out of plum, in a moral way. Adam, with the best of influence about him, had not strength enough to preserve his manhood, and from Adam until to-day, man has been an easy prey to vice and temptation.—*Farmers Advocate.*

Once and awhile some farmer who has pumped himself so full of politics that he can hold nothing else, declares that it is utterly useless to attempt to instruct the producer in advancing agriculture so that he may be able to grow more and better crops so long as the present social, political and commercial conditions xist. —*Farmers Voice.*

STATE NEWS.

THE DOINGS OF OUR PEOPLE BRIEFLY AND PLAINLY TOLD.

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

Raleigh will have her centennial this week and the week of Welcome for Wilmington will take place next month.—Wil. *Messenger.*

As a result of Mr. Carpenter's meeting at Ayden, in Pitt county, 19 professed faith and joined the church The congregations were large and the church is much revived.—New Bern *Journal.*

Trinity College has just been the recipient of a handsome gift from Market Street Sunday School of Greensboro in the shape of a very fine portrait of Rev. J. E. Mann, D. D., a former trustee of the college.—Durham *Globe.*

An old colored man who heard Hon. W. R. Henry's great tariff speech here last week came into town next day riding on an old shabby cart. When some one asked him why he didn't ride on something better, he said: "Ise been payin' too much tariff, Boss. Can't afford anything better."—Scotland Neck *Democrat.*

The Governor last week issued the following commissions: W. S. Thomas, 1st lieutenant, Co. G., 3rd regiment; J. E. Smith, 2nd lieutenant, Co. G., 3rd regiment; J. W. Keatts, 1st lieutenant, Co. I., 3rd regiment; R. L. Taylor, 2nd lieutenant, Co. I., 3rd regiment; G. W. Pritchett, 2nd lieutenant, Co. B. 3rd regiment.—*State Chronicle.*

Governor Holt has given the Gate City Guards of Atlanta, Ga., permission to pass through the State on their way to New York to take part in the Columbus Centenial celebration.....There are now 215 convicts in the penitedtiary. Of these 115 are to be sent to the farms on the Roanoke, thus reducing the number in the great prison to 100 the smallest in 23 years.—Asheville *Citizen.*

Mr. W. M. Smith is now in Lenoir, where he is acting as attorney for a big Philadelphia corporation, which is about to buy 40,000 acres of land in Caldwell county.....Last week there was a double wedding at Cary. Miss Alice Guess, well known here, was married to Mr. W. H. L. Nelms, of Chase City, Va., and Miss Effie Guess was married to Rev. J. E. White, of Wilson.—*Ex.*

Dr. Montrose, the Congregationalist preacher who made a Democratic speech at Sesqersville last Friday night, is very much disturbed over the reports that have been circulated that he was drunk on the occasion in question. The truth is that the Doctor is a cripple. One of his legs is about two fathoms shorter than the other, and he couldn't have mounted the stump, from which the speakers orated that night, without assistance. The boys simply lifted him up until the foot of his long leg got a place on the stump.—Charlotte *News.*

Oysters have not been coming into our market as plentiful as they should thus late in the season. Fine ones in the shell command $1 per bushel, and opened ones have not sold for less than 75 cents per gallon We see that at Beaufort hucksters are delivering them in any part of the town at 10 cents per quart..... The Atlantic Baptist Association are going to have a fine meeting. A very good delegation, about twenty gentlemen and five ladies, arrived on last night's train to attend it. Among the number were Rev. G. L. Taylor, D. D., President of Wake Forest College; President J. B. Brewer, of Murfreesboro Female College, &c.—New Bern *Journal.*

Mrs. Frank Sanderlin, a young and highly respected married woman, while out in her garden at Shiloh, Camden county, gathering vegitables, was brutally assaulted and then literally cut to pieces with a hoe by Joe Barco, a colored negro fiend. The negro was captured and jailed at Camden Court House, but as soon as the coroner's jury rendered its verdict he was taken from jail by six hundred men and, after having been mutilated with knives, he was strung up to a tree and a thousand bullets emptied into his body. Both white and colored people in that neighborhood expressed themselves as believing that justice has been meted out to a fiend.—Concord *Standard.*

There are sixteen horses now being trained at the fair grounds. Everything is being put into good shape for the great fair this year. .....Rocky Mount is going on a spree next month. On the 2nd the great Tobacco Exposition—which will continue all the week. On the 3rd the great land sale, and on the 9th, 10th and 11th the Rocky Mount Fair.....Messrs. R. H. and W. H. Edmonds, the founders of the Manufacturer's *Record*, Baltimore, arrived here last Friday in company with Mr. Albert Phenis, of New York. These gentlemen came down to investigate the situation in Rocky Mount and the resources of the adjacent country, of which they have recently heard so many favorable reports. They spent two days in examining into the advantages of our town and surrounding country, and were very much impressed with Rocky Mount's favorable location, and the remarkable adaptability of this section for the successful growing of high priced crops.—Rocky Mount *Argonaut.*

Warner's Crop Bulletin.

Correspondedce of the Watchman.

SANDERSVILLE, N. C.

Reports from 82 counties indicate a good outlook. A majority of the candidates have ripened very early Many of them were thought to be so green that frost would be sure to get them. But thank the Lord, all danger is over. Frost has determined to stay away until after election. Possums are now being fed to candidates in the Western district. Rain-fall 4 inches. New brandy abundant. It is hid out so revenue men can't get a smell. Candidates active and no danger from early frost. One of the candidates called another a liar the other day. The crowd said that was chestnut, that all candidates were liars.

Sixty-four postal card reports from the Piedmont District indicate no rainfall, but candidates are falling in the estimation of the public. There are four candidates to every voter now and more will be brought out. Snakes are going into their dens and camp meetings will soon be over.

The Central district has been showery. The candidates cannot get any body to hear them speak. They club up and hear each other discuss the force bill and the tariff racket. Then they form clubs and swear they will vote for the g. o. p., the d; o. p., or the n. o. p. or bust, which means that they are looking for a soft place to fall when the thing is over.

Many reports have come from the East. Sheephead are biting well, and rattlesnakes are plentiful. Peanuts are nearly ripe, and the hayseeder is sowing his crop of wild oats and reforming himself as fast as he can. Candidates are too numerous for the pasture. They are feeding them on imported turtle soup, which comes in free of tariff, and is laddled out to those who are trying to die with the force bill cramp colic The free coinage of silver has not struck that country yet. They are trying to find out whether the war is over or under.

I see by the papers that General Weaver was egged in Georgia. That seems to be a new issue. I suppose the party that gets the oldest egg will win. This thing will keep on until some of them will be swinging Shanghai roosters around to knock out oponents. One of my neighbors said he was for the party that had the real chickens to fight with. Rotten eggs are uncertain. It is not believed by many of we hayseeders that much relief will be given by a party that throws nothing but rotten eggs. True a speech on the tariff or the force bill is about as nasty, and the breath of some of the speakers is as stale as eggs ever get. But this egg campaign is new to most of us. At one time I expected to vote the Democratic ticket this year, but this egg campaign has been sprung on the country. With a republican President and Senate, there is much room for doubts as to relief from the egg brigade. With a hundred and fifty majority in the House and plenty of rotten eggs our party might relieve some of the burdens with which the Republican party has saddled the country, but the hope gets mighty week. They might be aole to keep the force billists at a safe distance, they might not. Perhaps they could reduce the tariff on wool and throw rotten eggs in the sugar, and make it some cheaper, but I feel blue about it. They could throw enough rotten eggs into the free coinage of silver to make it be on a party, but it wouldn't be sound money, after the rotten egg treatment. If Cleveland is elected he should sit down on a basket full of rotten eggs and break them, but in my poor weak State, I cannot assure the people that even that would make the country prosperous. I am willing to admit that rotten eggs are an effective weapon on the stump, for no candidate can stand their logic, but when our party gets out of sound reasoning, solid argument, and has nothing but rotten eggs left, I must confess that I feel shaky about sticking to it First thing we common people know, the leader will fill their pockets with rotten eggs and carry the convention their own way. We won't get nothing but a scent, and it won't be on a parity with roses. I really don't egg-actly what to do.

Yours on the fence,

JAKE WARNER.

Read Before Prayers.

The wagers paid the 5,263 children under 14 years of age working in the Rhode Island mills are indeed a melancholy text for those who preach the "protection to American industry." The average wages is $1.25 a week, and in many cases it is as low as 74 cents.

It is to be remembered that the work done by these children at from 74 cents to $1.25 a week is necessary work in the process of clock-making. Inproved machinery with almost human intelligence eliminate almost entirely the necessity for physical strength Hence the manufacturers are enabled to get the work of an abled-bodied man done for 74 cents a week.

The result is as Commissioner Goodwin shows, that fathers beg for work while their daughters perform what they otherwise would do for from 74 cents to $1.25 per week. And when it is necessary for the poor mother to go into the mill in order to the family above want, she must needs invest her adult bodily strength in toil at the same price paid her 10-year-old child.—Boston *Globe.*

OUR BIGGEST STRIKES ARE NOTHING IN COMPARISON SINCE THEY ARE BLOOD LESS.

HOW TO GET RID OF DANGEROUS CLASSES WAS OFTEN DISCUSSED BY PLATO; AND GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP OF THINGS CONTROLLED BY MONOPOLIES ENDORSED.

National Watchman

I have tramped from the capital over here to the site of Sunion, near the old Greek silver mines of Laurium. I had an object; for it is the spot where a great strike and insurrection of miners took place a century and a half before Christ. Two thousand desperate men found refuge in this castle, sixteen columns of whose ruins stood around me, on a height three hundred feet above sea level. From this splendid sea-girt ruin I obtain, morally and physically, a magnificent portraiture of the kicking propensity of our protean fathers. Especially does this seem a suggestive spot, when I remember that near it, during the Peloponnesian war, two hundred and fifty years earlier, twenty thousand miners, mechanics and laborers broke from their masters and bolted to the enemy's camps, causing disaster to their own countrymen. Then, a little to the north, at the mines of Panguetus, and eastward again, at Capta Hyle, similar outbreaks also occurred, so enormous in proportion that they got into history. Near here, too, the men in the marble quarries struct work with a great and bloody tight. In all these rows a quarter of a million worn and ragged lives gave up the ghost.

Our biggest strikes are as nothing in comparison: since they are bloodless. But an instructive historic parallel is shown. All their contests were waged strictly on the competitive plane; and it is humiliating that no higher order of thought prevails to-day among trade unions. At Athens and Corinth, even as I was making ready to come here, telegrams from New York announced that strikes and commotions were raging at Buffalo, at the Carnegie mills and against convict labor in Tennessee. Think of the historic parallel. It was the imprisoned miners who struck at Sunion! Conversing with men of intelligence here I find no one who has the slightest idea of the solution of the labor problem.

The human mind has receded. It has not advanced since the scenes enacted here among the Greeks. In those days there were great minds honestly working for a solution; and I am astonished to find so many allusions to those troubles among the early writers. How to get rid of the dangerous classes was often discussed by Plato; and he finally came out squarely for a plan endorsing government ownership of things controlled by monopolies. Think of that ye third partyites of America! Christ did the same. Something like the old honey-lipped dialectician's "Laws" is seen dished out for the cure of wrong by the conventions of St. Louis and Omaha; the very resolutions and demands endorsed by the classics and the Bible! They propose to make the great highways common property by converting them from private to public ownership.

The plan is Plato's, though he borrowed it. He shrewdly saw that it knocked the bottom out of strikes and lockouts. It kicked the bone of contention from the war dog over to the statesman. I say to this degenerate Greek: You once had a statesman. What is the matter with you? The old Arcaics once owned in common the great highways. After that no labor tumults can be found on record. Your big man wanted you also to own the mines and quarries and save all this bloodshed. You had your little government Ergasteria where tools and wagons and plows were made, and history tells of no turmoils there. Your Gymnecia where were made all sorts of clothes at direct expense of the State, and we hear of no trouble. Where are they all now? Has the competing money getter cleaned you out? There is nothing left in sight but private shops, low wages, squalor everywhere abroad, men and women dissatisfied, muttering threats between clenched teeth. Then you had a splendid conscience in those times. Where is the good deamon who fixed the waxen tablet on dead men's souls and sent them wandering through Hesiod's purgatory? What has become of old Radamanthus, stationed in the nether world to damn or approve the groping soul in Hades by examining its life-record through the impressions, good or evil, on the wax? Where is that ancient conscience that used to thrust even lords and princes into Tartarus when thus detected of cruelty to the poor. Who entered Tartarus left hope behind. Once you had mutual feeling in the big Greek heart, but you have lost it; is it sunk in the vile depths of the competitive system?

But the Greek of old never, with all his unrest, quite kicked himself free from this competitive trammels. He trid to make slaves run his business, mines and all; and the horrible bloodshed enacted here at Sunion will be re-enacted at every mine as men grow in organization and hatred. But the old fellows here desperate kickers, whether in mines or shops Pharos, who manufactured knives and shields, was set upon by his men and murdered. His partner, one Anytus, perhaps imagining Socrates the guilty cause—the old man was a member of a brotherhood —in turn set upon him. Like a Judas he betrayed his master; and if we take Eustychius at his word, he too, after the sage had gulped the hemlock, was set upon by the people and smashed into smithereens—a kick all round. The Greeks were kickers; that made them smart. Up to the conquest there was a growing sentiment toward a statesmanship asking that the people be saved, as against the modern monopolist's tenet that the people be damned.

Looking over the whole ground, I learn to-night one lesson, that to merely organize and strike, fight and make a noise, may arouse public opinion and eventually lead the way out, but it is not statesmanship. The statesman can do no good until he is in the chamber of legislation, and no strike or paltry clamor can put him there. It takes a higher and nobler form of suasion to do that.

These great mine troubles were never solved. The ancient state owned but never conducted them. It always leased them to private speculators, which accounts for all the revolts and blood-letting. By and by we shall have the same thing. On the other hand, the ancient road and stages belonged to the people in common and no trouble is heard of. It all proves the power of the modern argument that mines, roads and transportation lines must be made public property and worked in common ownership for the equal benefit of all. Like the Greeks the trade unionist have ignobly failed to detect the line of divide on which statesmanship take its bold initiative and brings upon the arena a new co-efficient—that of law. Law is a power, without which nothing ever was or ever can be done. The lawgivers of these classic climes vehemently maintained that statesmanship ennobled, whilst labor degraded men; and if they caught it from the notion that the latter were too ignorant or too obstimate to use the ballot, their franchise of manhood, then they were right.

We have here forced upon us the proof that it is worse than idle to maintain that the trouble with the Reading railroad or any other system can ever be permanently settled without a change of ownership from private to public hands. Strikes, lockouts and endless quarrels will otherwise continue until the crack of doom. And why not? The reasons are good. It is because working people will always kick against a wrong. The instances I give, of bloody strikes wars here, prove that it was always so. Let no man presume to hope otherwise. History repeats itself.

Whilst it is sad on the one hand to reflect that labor organizations still obstinately refuse to call the ballot to their aid, empowering them with that almost omnipotent auxiliary of statesmanship which enacts their demands into the majesty of law, it is, on the other hand a boon of indescribable pleasure to behold in a great western republic a vast combination of farmers and knights clearsighted enough to make up their ballots like men. It is inspiring to know that great multitudes realize that this arm is the sovereign weapon, and the only one competent to heal their curse. When once this new force for solving labor troubles is brought in operation the first year's debates will bring to the view of whole nations the marvelous fact that governments can profitably assume railroads no matter what they cost; and when the ownership of mines is also added to their platform the poof of the soundness of their reasoning will take fresh argument from the bloody horrors enacted twenty one hundred years ago, upon these very rocks. The so-called degenerate but awakening Greek when I remind him of the great things that ace transpiring, shrugs his shoulders and growls: "We have handed our scepter of diplomacy and statesmanship over to the quickened genius of the west."

AN INQUISITIVE TRAMP.

A Word of Warning.

Referring to the arrogance of the commander of the militia at Homestead and the latent power in the hands of the workingmen, Mr. Walker of the *Cosmopolitan* says:

There are enough workmen in Pittsburgh and vicinity to give a hundred regiments of the full complement of ten companies of seventy men each, with as many more left over for the onlookers at parades. Six months of hard drill, such as enthusiasm of these men would permit would leave them equal to the best of the Philadelphia troops. Does any one believe for an instant that, if there had been a hundred such regiments among the workingmen of Pittsburgh, General Snowden would have declared that he could not recognized the existence of such a body of men as the Amalgamated association? I choose to ask this question as a reductio ad absurdum, in the hope that it will cause my own class, who have power and authority, to stop and reflect that perhaps it will be best to concede something in the way of the law, to regulate this one-sided distribution of wealth, lest it should be regulated through bloodshed, or, what is more horrible still, should throw into power, through sheer brute force, elements which will bring our republic to anarchy. If there could have been pointed out to the nobles of Louis XIV. the things which were liable to follow this arrogance, the children of these French rich would have cause for congratulation to-day.

This warning coming from a man of wealth and position will command attention. From a workingman or editor of a labor paper it would be "inciting to murder and anarchy."

SELF-CONDEMNED.

FIGURES ADVANCED BY GOLDBUGS WHICH WILL PROVE A BOOMERANG.

From the American Banker of September 10, we clip as follows:

A public document entitled "Gold and silver," just issued by the U. S. Geological Survey, presents the statistics of production of those two metals for the year 1890, and also for previous years. Two facts are especially noticeable in this report: The remarkable uniform production of gold and the rapid increase in the production of silver. The gold production for ten year's past has varied but little from $32,000,000 per annum, while that of silver has increased in the same time from $46,000,000 to $70,000,000 per annum. In 1869, the of the completion of first railway to the Pacific. the production of silver in the United States was only $12,000,000. In the following year the Kansas Pacific railway was completed to Colorado, and the year's production of silver rose to $16,000,000. From that time to the present, railway building in the mountain region and the silver production have gone hand until the present enormous output has been reached. That the two facts are connected together as cause and effect, is very plain. Railway building has enormously cheapened the cost of extracting all ores. New inventions and discoveries in metallurgy have worked the same way. Now, if anybody is looking for a cause of the great decline in silver since 1870, he can find it in the enormous increase in the amount coming upon the world's market.

This argument, thus advanced, easily set aside by a table somewat as follows:

PRODUCTION OF GOLD.

1882 $32,500,900	per capita 0.6172
1891 $32,000,000	per capita 0.6172

PRODUCTION OF SILVER

1891 $46,800,000	per capita 0.6172
1882 70,000,000	per capita 1.0903

COMBINED PRODUCTION OF BOTH.

1892 79,300,000	per capita 1.5061
1891 102,000,000	per capita 1.5887

From the above table we find that in ten years combined products of the two metals, at their coinage value is the sum of only 8 1-4 cents per capita, taking into consideration only the output in the United States

But if we take into consideration the world's output of gold and silver and the increase of population of the nation who use either gold or silver, or both metals as money, we find that the output has enormously decreased when considered per capita in relation to the population.

In the foregoing tables we have distributed more than the entire increase in the silver output to the increased population of the United States, and have not taken into account at all the fact that the population of other countries using metalic money has largely increased. The worlds production of gold and silver combined, to have been as follows:

1882 Gold	$98,699,588
1882 Silver	108,952,271
Both	$208,651,838
1891 Gold	$121,000,000
1891 Silver	160,000,000
Both	$281,000,000

Here it is seen that the increase in the world's production of both gold and silver was but $72,348,161 or less than 3 1-2 per cent a year. Now it is a commonly accepted fact that the demand for the precious metals for use in the arts has increased in a much greater ratio than has the population. Senators Jones, Stewart and Morgan have all declared that there is no gold available for money uses from the present annual supply of precious metals for money purposes. This increase amounts to about $50,000,000 $24,200,000 of which I have proportioned to the United States, in the assumption that one total product would be coined into money. This gives us an increase invailable money metal at the end of ten years, equal to $16.00 per capita, and if there is no gold available for coinage a total annual supply of available money metal of 46.25 per capita, provided there is no silver at all used in the arts, which is far from being the case.

And it must not be forgotten that this leaves a total available balance of silver for use as money and in the arts, for the rest of the money using nations, of only $90,000,000. It is plain to be seen that the combined production of both gold and silver will not furnish a sufficient money volume for the money using nations, or prove able to avert the steady decline in the value of land labor and all of labor's products.

JNO. C. WARD,

Kansas City, Mo.

Wise Sayings.

Life is a quarry, out of which we are to mold and chisel and complete a character.

That which history can give us best is the enthusiasm which it raises in our hearts.

The only failure a man ought to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best.

For words are wise men's counters, they do but reckone by them; but they are the money of fools.

There is in every man a certain feeling that he has been what he is from all eternity, and by no means becomes such in time.

We ought to regard books as we do sweetmeats, not wholly to aim at the pleasantest, but chiefly to consider the wholesomest; not forbidding either, but approving the latter most. —*Ex.*

The Silver Question.

MR. EDITOR:—The way in which the demonetization of silver effects the price of cotton cannot be too often called to the attention of the people. England is the great cotton spinner. India is our greatest competitor in cotton growing. Silver is the money of India. England uses silver in buying India cotton. This silver she buys in Europe and America at seventy cents and passes it in India at one hundred cents. Our cotton is thus brought into competition with cotton so purchased. England needs a constant supply of cheap silver for such purposes of trade. Demonetization of silver furnishes her with just the supply she needs. In 1873 Germany began to sell its silver. It sold 257 millions and has got more for sale. As the sale proceeded the price of silver kept falling from year to year, and England kept getting it cheaper and cheaper to conduct its Eastern commerce. The English and Germans are pretty thick anyhow. The old Queen is grandmother of the present German Emperor. Demonetization then may have been acomplished by favor and affection without bribery. But Germany only had about 350 millions of silver in circulation. England knew that would not make a permanent supply. So she turned her attention to the United States and with what success we are all familiar. We produce 118 million dollars worth of silver a year, and if this can be kept out of circulation it insures its being cheap as long as it is produced. There is a brotherhood among thieves in all nations. The men who are in favor of a tight currency understand each other all over the world, and as the monetary conference will demonstrate. Money, not kings, rules Europe. No nation there can go to war without the consent of a few great bankers, and these mostly do business in Frankfort and London. The great capitalists in Yankeedom are backed up with English money. Chauncy Depew, a railroad attorney (now a railroad president) is wined and dined by the bankers and other nobility of England. He must be regarded as a faithful servant. Andrew Carnegie has moved to Scotland and bought him a castle. He could probably tell us why some free trade Englishmen are delighted with American protection. We will never know until he renders his final account, how much of his money is his. Considering the amount of British capital invested in America, there ought not to be much difficulty about these two nations coming together in the money conference. It was much harder for England to *gain* this advantage than it is to *keep* it now. The monetary conference, if it does anything, will fix the ratio between silver and gold while the former is degraded by adverse legislation, and it will be too late to alter it when remonetization increases its value.

W. J. PEELE.

P. S.—As long as England can keep silver at nearly one third below its normal market value, it can keep Southern cotton at something like one-third below its normal prices, by keeping it in competition with cotton purchased with the artificially cheap mony.

W. J. P.—

In *Progressive Farmer.*

Our Eastern Brethren.

Farmers and laborers in the East feel the pressure of hard times just as keenly as we do in the West and the South, says a writer in a farm journal, but they have been made to believe that the Western farmers are responsible for their troubles; that the large and productive fields of the West have driven the products of their smaller farms out of the market, and forced prices down to a ruinious rate.

This, of course, is a mistaken view and it is one made and encouraged by the plutocratic politicians whose hope for a continuation in power rests alone in keeping the farmers and laborers at variance among themselves. Let the farm and labor vote throughout the entire country be once solidified, plutocracy could not stand twenty-four hours.

The hard times suffered by our Eastern friends are not caused by the farmers of the West. If so the Western farmers would have the prosperity the eastern farmers have lost. But they haven't that prosperity nor any other. They complain as loudly as do the farmers of the East. Our prices went down on the same scale and at the same time as our Eastern brothers. The cause of the trouble is much nearer their own door than are the large farms of the West. An Eastern plutocracy has so manipulated the currency as to rob every species of industry, North, South, East and West, and our Eastern friends have constantly sustained this plutocrary by their votes. If they would find the cause of their trouble, they must seek in the East at the centers of oppression, and if they would have a different condition of things they must get rid of their prejudices and false notions and help to overthrow the wrong at the ballot box. Give us money, and we'll soon clean out your products and drive your industries to their utmost.—*Ex.*

Something to Think About.

A correspondent of the *People's Journal*, of Pickens, S. C., gives the following ideas and advice about the North at present:

Are you aware of the fact that we have one of the shortest crops ever raised? And with the low prices will have less money. Men will buy corn who probably never bought any, and many will sell less than ever before. Will we not have to water our whiskey and coffee pretty heavy? Drop off a few dogs, and in fact do more rigid saving in more places than was ever dreamed of? I believe good will grow out of this, as I believe Providence sends the short crops to force the people to do more hard thinking since it is taught that a man can do more hard study on an empty stomache—this thing has been coming on for several years, and people begin to think as the elections show.

We must make the State and Nation touch our purses much more lightly. We must help ourselves a great deal too. It seems at the present schedule we will have to go back to the home-made wool hat, that will last three to five years; home-made clothing and shoes, to dodge the tariff. Come out men, with your advice—stir up your deepest thoughts and tell us, among the legion of places, where to make industry and economy tell the fastest.

Fathers of Great Men.

The father of Diderot, the encyclopedist, was a knife grinder.

Rousseau, the author of "Emile," was the son of a watchmaker.

The father of Thorwaldsen, the sculptor, was a ship carpenter.

The father of David Livingstone was an operator in a cotton mill.

The Roman Emperor Maximilan was the son of a common soldier.

Demosthenes was the son of a swordmaker and blacksmith.

The father of Sir Robert Peel, the statesman, was a day laborer.

Marshal Subhet was a silk-winder's boy, and enlisted in the ranks.

The father of Spurnini, the opera composer, was a farm laborer.

Gifford, the poet, was a sailor's son, and himself a shoemaker.

Ramus, the divine, was a son of a laborer, and himself a servant.

The father of the great Tintoretto was a watchmaker and jeweler.

The father of Alexander Wilson, the ornithologist, was a laborer.

An Income Tax.

A graduated income tax is a peculiarly fair tax.

Under it the man who profits most by the favorable conditions maintained in the republic will pay most of the republic's support.

Under it the taxes will be placed where it will be most easily borne. Unlike other taxes it falls upon results achieved, laying no embarrasment upon the endeavors.

Under it profits will be taxed and wages exempt; business enterprise will be free to earn and will make its contribution to the public revenues only out of its surplus earnings.

Under it wealth will no longer escape while poverty is made to pay.

Under it property will be invited where it is now discouraged.

No plan so equitable has ever been devised for raising necessary revenues. Why should not the present Congress have levied such a tax as a part of the reform work it had been commissioned?—N. Y. *Word* (Dem.)

The Same Song.

For a year or two the Alliance has done much to wipe out sectionalism. No other agency has done so much in that direction. The good results have already been visible.

For several months the Alliance and their organs have cried out vigorously against bloody shirt politics. Some of them went so far as to say that no campaign orator could expect an audience if that racket was raised again. Despite all that this campaign has been one of the dirtiest ever seen. Very little has been said on issues. Hired campaign orators have belched out the most absurd and mean sectional slanders. When you cast your vote see that it is not for men nor parties that try to retain or get power upon the dead memories of the past.—Salsbury *Watchman.*

Four Hangings in South Carolina in One Day.

There were four hangings in South Carolina last Friday. John Williams and Mildred Brown, a girl only 13 years old, both colored, were hung at Spartanburg. The crime for which Williams suffered death was the murder of Mayor Henneman of Spartanburg: Mildred Brown murdered a baby because its father reproved her for an offence. Anna Tribble was hanged at Newberry for the murder of her infant. The sheriff had to put her on the platform and fasten the noose by force. Wm. Wilson, white, was hanged at Anderson for the murder of his wife Tom Brock, colored, was hanged at Pickens for the murder of Jerry Hughes, the town marshal.—Concord *Times.*

Such as is the character of thy habitual thoughts, such also will be the character of thy mind, for the soul is dyed in its thoughts.

Richmond and Charleston will soon have their gala week and Wilmington's Welcome Week will come a little later.