

THE FARMERS' ADVOCATE.

VOL. 2.—NO. 28

TARBORO', N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1892.

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BRIEF OPINIONS.

WITH a rich, fertile country like this and while the farmer is building our cities and improvements, it is an insult to tell him that he should be more economical. It is the men who plunder him who should be more economical. Then they would not need to rob the producer.—*Farmers' Voice.*

A CERTAIN Captain Hunt is writing letters to the press to prove that it does not hurt a man—some other man—much to hang him up by the thumbs. In the interest of science it might be well to try it on Hunt in order to increase his knowledge of what he is talking about.—*Living Truth.*

SENATOR Brice of Ohio, principal stockholder in the Briceville, Pa., Iron Company, notorious for his shameful treatment of the convict laborers employed in its mines—posing as the laboring man, and a leader in the great campaign for the rights of the plain people, is surely an inspiring sight.—*American Economist.*

BEFORE his election Governor Pattison of Pennsylvania said in quite a number of his speeches: "In a government of the people, the people rule in the government of corporations." He has been governor for some time now, and even a blind man can see that the corporations rule.—*Journal of the Knights of Labor.*

THE old method of voting, which allowed every man to have so humble or poor a vote, in strict accord with the constitution of our forefathers, who established this government on the rock-led principles of equal justice to all men, down with new-fangled method of voting and back to the old.—*National Economist.*

If the government can take seventy cents worth of metal and coin five dollars of five-cent nickel pieces, it certainly has the power to take a piece of paper and make money out of that. If the government has power to fiat four dollars and thirty cents out of five dollars in nickels, it certainly has the power to fiat it all out of paper, or anything else it chooses.—*Chicago Sentinel.*

ALLIANCE *Plow Boy* speaks to the point. It is correct. So stern has been the lesson that no Pinkertons was imported into Tennessee for the blue outbreak or to suppress the Mine strike. The Pinkerton system receives a blow at Homestead that means its death knell. If the law-makers do not suppress it the people will. We have only seen the beginning.

THE Simla Currency association of Calcutta has issued a circular which says that the silver standard has cost India 800,000,000 rupees, which might as well have been thrown into the sea. The circular adds that there is no hope of getting England to adopt bimetalism and that the people must exert themselves. It is England's brutal greed in holding her debtors to a gold basis that does the mischief.—*Chicago Sentinel.*

ALL of the eloquent appeals for white supremacy made during the campaign should now be directed to the Jones managers to save the state from the rule of the negro vote of the black belt. If there were no legal and were honest cast, the state will be under negro domination fairly and honestly. If not honestly cast and properly counted, then the state will be under negro rule by fraud. Either honor the dilemma places the Jones managers in a serious attitude.—*Alabama Herald.*

WE have ever opposed money of banks; not of those discounting for such, but of those foisting their own paper into circulation, and thus banishing our cash. My zeal against these institutions was so warm and open at the establishment of the United States that I was derided as a fanatic by the tribe of the money-mongers who were seeking to fitch from the public. But the errors of that day cannot be recalled. The evil that they have engendered are new upon us, and the question is how to get out of them. Shall we build an altar to the old paper money of the Revolution, which fed and burnt on that all the back-chairs, present and future, and their notes with them? For these are to ruin both Republic and individual.—*Letter of Thomas Jefferson to President Adams, January 24, 1814.*

STATE NEWS.

THE DOINGS OF OUR PEOPLE BRIEFLY AND PLAINLY TOLD.

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

It is poor farming to sell the best hay and leave your own stock only the refuse.—*Ez.*

If Columbus was about now he could discover what a big man he was. But he was a foreigner all the same.—*Ez.*

An incendiary fire at Lillington, last week, destroyed the Harnett court house. Most of the books and records were saved.—*Ez.*

Mr. Dossey Battle of Tarboro delivered an able lecture on the Keely Cure in the Opera House last Friday night.—*Windsor Ledger.*

An attempt of suicide by cutting his throat, last week, was made by H. C. Hoover, of Gaston county, barely escaping with his life.—*Ez.*

The three-year-old son of J. W. Thackston, of Raleigh, was scalded to death last week while frolics about a basin of boiling water.—*Ez.*

At the Morganton fair last week, a collision of two horses and sulkeys occurred in which J. L. Charles, of Newton, was seriously injured.—*Ez.*

Since the recent shooting of J. Frank Mathews at Burlington, attempts of burglary have been of nightly occurrence in that town.—*Ez.*

The Maryland monument was unveiled last week at Guilford Battle Ground last week, near Greensboro, amidst imposing ceremonies.—*Exchange.*

Miss Mary Harris, of Mount Airy accompanied by her brother, while on the way to preaching in the country, last week, was thrown from the buggy by the run-away horses and was killed.—*Ez.*

The explosion of a boiler at a brickyard near Charlotte, caused the instant death of Wm. Hunsucker, a white man, aged 24, whose body was blown seventy-feet high in the air. Two others were seriously injured.—*Ez.*

The death and burial of "Rowland" the dear hound of Theo McKethan, which occurred last week, was an event in local sporting circles. Old Rowland had led many a "deer drive" and his friends considered him dead worthy of a respectable burial, which he received.—*Southport Leader.*

A young Jap, from Yokohama, Japan, has just entered Oakridge Institute for the purpose of taking full literary and business courses. He left Yokohama on the 6th day of September, and arrived at Oakridge October 1st. This is perhaps the greatest distance ever traveled by any one to enter a North Carolina Institution.—*Ez.*

Alexander Swasey, a white man, charged with bigamy, was arrested in Justice Bunting's Court. It was alleged that the defendant was married to Annie Bryan, in this county, in 1867, and was also married to Mary Hay, also in this county, the 26th of September last. The magistrate required the defendant Swasey to give bond in the sum of \$300.—*Wil Star.*

The wind bloweth, the water floweth, the farmer soweth, the subscriber oweth, and the Lord knoweth that we are in need of our dues. So, come a runnin', ere we go a gunnin'. We're not a fanuin'. This thing gives us the everlasting blues, says an exchange.—*Mrs. R. L. Barnwell and Miss Phankin left here on foot at 9 o'clock last Monday and arrived at Asheville a little before 5 in the evening, stopping at the Battery Park. They returned home on the 12 o'clock train Tuesday.—Hendersonville Times.*

The six-year-old son of G. W. Stockton, a Cleveland county farmer, while looking around a cotton gin, had his arm caught in the saws and cut off entirely.—*Prof. Gerald, who is a deaf mute, was struck by an engine at University station while walking the track last week and seriously injured.—The dedication of Trinity College at Durham took place last Wednesday. The ceremonies were participated in by Gov. Holt and the sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Hoss, of Nashville.—For the information of many inquirers we will say that Goldsboro will have no fair this year.—Goldsboro Headlight.*

Riverside Nursery had a Japanese persimmon tree three feet high which bore 23 large persimmons this season. The tree will be taken up and sent to the Raleigh Exposition.—*Beaverdam and Little Creek baseball clubs played a match game last week, 5 miles above Farmville. At the end of 5 innings the game stood 17 to 8 in favor of Beaver Dam.—Ten double size sky lights were put in the Eastern Warehouse last week and is now as bright as a dollar inside. You cannot find two better lighted warehouses anywhere than those in Greenville.—A farmer sold a good lot of tobacco here last week and averaged a little above \$20 a ton. He said that he sold some of the same tobacco in Richmond two weeks ago and it did not net him but an average of \$10.—*Greenville Reflector.**

LIVINGSTON AND WATSON.

CROSS SWORDS IN THE POLITICAL ARENA.

Enthusiasm was High.

Inter-Ocean.

The meeting took place at Conyers, a small town about twenty-five miles east of Atlanta. It was to be the great event of the Georgia campaign. It was a cold, rainy day, but the "wool hat" boys care nothing for rain and mud. They turned out in force and some of them started out after their chores were done Sunday night to get there in time to secure places close about the stand and protect their third party. Evangel White preached the new gospel of deliverance for the South.

Col. Livingston took a large special train load of pure democracy from Atlanta to see that he had fair play and to cheer for him against the "wool hat" boys. His friends brought another special train from Augusta, in Watson's district. They had to import dyed in the wool democracy from all the surrounding towns to feel assured that they would have a fair and even chance with the alliance men who are to be found in all the cabins dotting north Georgia, and who look to Weaver and Watson to give them sub-treasury legislation, \$50 per capita and freedom from their present straggle.

The champions, Watson and Livingston, met at the little hotel in Conyers and the latter spoke of declaring the debate off because of the rain and the lack of hall room to accommodate the crowd of about 5,000, who were standing out in the wet. But the "wool hat" fellows did not care for the rain, and demanded that the fight proceed. Watson was ready, Livingston had to be, and they went out to the little grove, where most of the people had already assembled. They left it to a vote as to whether the debate should be held and the crowd voted yes with a vengeance.

Col. Watson opened his grip got out his records and was ready, and one of lieutenants held an umbrella over the papers, while the colonel turned up his coat collar, pushed up his sleeves and began.

A political debate in Georgia is conducted on the principle of a prize fight in the early days. The champion that has the greatest number has the argument and comes out winner.

Watson seemed to have the crowd in numbers and he certainly had it in their determination to outdo the democrats. They had the places in the stand, and they were getting ready to fight and their friends separated them. The knives again were slipped up their sleeves and after Col. Livingston had threatened to lick a half dozen other men in different parts of the crowd, he succeeded in getting them quiet enough to allow Watson to speak.

Watson took up the silver plank again and jumped into the democratic house for refusing to pass the bill even after a republican senate had passed it. He also ridiculed the democratic record on tariff reform and regarding his professions of economy said that his house had spent more money than these-called billion-dollar Reed congress. He took up the force bill and quoted from southern democratic papers to show that the republicans would drop that measure.

This cry of force bill had been used by democrats to hold the south solid for years. It had been the only power to prevent the laboring classes in the south leaving the Democratic party. The democrats were yelling to the republicans: "For God's sake keep up the agitation on the force bill, for it's our only salvation in the south. So loud as you support such a bill in the north, we can frighten the south into standing together against it." But the people of the south no longer feared the force bill, they wanted negro elections. They no longer feared negro domination.

The negro was not asking for social equality. They did not want it, but they did want and they should have their political rights as the poor negro and poor whites were beginning to understand that their interests lay along the same lines. They should stand together against their oppressors [chairs and "That's right" from white men and black, who stood closely packed together and the stand.] "I pray God for peace," said Watson, and there were loud "amens." He spoke of Weaver, and the democrats howled him down, but he got back at them with the declaration that the south professed to love brave men, men who would fight. Weaver had the courage to fight for his side, but Cleveland and Stevenson had not the courage to fight for either. They stayed at home while north and south were battling for what each believed to be right. It was then the farmers tried to shout and jeer at Cleveland and ask democrats how they could vote for such cowards. They were dangerously near the fighting line again when Watson ended his speech and Livingston took the platform to reply.

The old father of the alliance in Georgia had an embarrassing role to play. He was face to face with the men who followed him for years in all the doctrines of the people's party and who believed that he had deserted them to secure office, just as did some of the old alliance leaders. He tried to discuss the issues calmly and reply to Watson's charges against him, but he had to battle with the crowd and a dozen times stopped and said he would not speak further. Watson then came to his relief as he had come to Watson's and induced the alliance men to

keep quiet and hear Col. Livingston. Livingston said a party should not be judged by its followers alone, but by its principles, its leaders and what it had done, "and by its morality," called an old farmer down in front.

"Now you shut your mouth or I'll come down and shut it for you," said Livingston. The old farmer, spat on his hands, pushed up his sleeves and said: "Come on, we'll see about that." The seriousness with which his banter was accepted disconcerted the congressman for a minute, and then he laughed it off and proceeded with his speech.

"Who framed the people's party?" he asked. "Col. Livingston" came in a wild about of reply from the farmers. This the colonel denied and said that it was framed at Cincinnati in 1891. All the alliance planks, excepting the sub-treasury plank, had been adopted by the democrats. It was all in the Chicago platform and that was why he remained in the democratic party. He claimed that the alliance forbids political action and the alliance men yelled him down with questions to why he led them into politics as an alliance party, and where "Livingston's yard stick" came in.

He next tried to show the alliance men that all they wanted was the Chicago platform, and in explaining that he claimed it was for free trade, for free silver, and for everything else the alliance asked except the sub-treasury plank. In all this the colonel came in collision with the farmers again, and they yelled for Livingston to show him "where he was at." Then Livingston got mad and swore that he had more friends in the crowd than had Watson. He would prove it. He called for a vote by a show of hands. It was so nearly even that he tried it again, and he called for a vote by a show of hands, and he called for a vote by a show of hands.

Watson then sailed into Livingston, Northen and Cleveland, and berated them for their attitude on the free silver bill. He tried to quote Jefferson on banks but the Democrats howled him down. One section of the crowd became wilder than the other, and a man shouted: "Don't you outme!"

Costs were shed, knives and razors became the arguments, and the whole 500 men began to surge toward that center from which came the voices. Col. Livingston jumped to the front of the platform, in front of Watson, and yelled: "Bill Vandergriff for God's sake go away from there and keep quiet. If you fellows don't put on your coats and settle down I'll get down and lick all of you."

Livingston is a big man and said to command quieted the men who were getting ready to fight and their friends separated them. The knives again were slipped up their sleeves and after Col. Livingston had threatened to lick a half dozen other men in different parts of the crowd, he succeeded in getting them quiet enough to allow Watson to speak.

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A good slight-of-hand performance will draw more people. See to it that you are correctly registered, or you may be challenged at the polls.

The tobacco warehouses are doing good business.—The Eastern has had more large sky-lights put in, making it the best lighted house in the State.

Several new cotton buyers on our market—we hope they will help sustain good prices.

Resolved, by the members of Greenville Alliance, Se. 708.

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COLUMBUS DAY ADDRESS.

Prepared by the Youth's Companion for Delivery in the Schools.

The following is the address, "The Meaning of the Four Centuries," prepared by the Youth's Companion for use in connection with the above program.

The spectacle America presents this day without precedent in history. From Ocean to ocean—in cities, villages and countryside—the children of the States are marshaled and marching under the banner of the nation, and with them the people are gathering around the school house.

Men are recognizing to-day the most impressive anniversary since Rome inaugurated her thousandth year—the 400th anniversary of stepping of themselves into the world's life; four complete centuries of a new social order; the celebration of liberty and enlightenment organized into civilization.

And while during these hours the Federal Government of these United States strikes the key note of this great American that gives honor to the common American institution which unites us all; we assembled here that we, too, may exalt the free school that embodies the American principle of universal enlightenment and equality, the most characteristic product of the four centuries of American life.

Four hundred years ago this morning the Pinta's gun broke the silence and announced the discovery of this hemisphere.

It was a strange world. Human life hitherto unimagined. With thousands of uncivilized men had been trying experiments in social order. They had been wanting. But here was an untouched soil that lay ready for a new experiment in civilization. All things were ready. New forces had come to light full of overturning power in the old world. In the new world they were to work together with a united harmony.

It was for Columbus, propelled by this fresh life, to reveal the land where these new forces were to be given space for development, and where the awaited trial of the new civilization was to be made.

To-day we reach our most memorable milestone. We look backward and we look forward.

Backward we see the first, mustering of modern ideas; their long conflict with old world theories, which are also transported hither. We see the stalwart men and brave women one moment on the shore, then disappearing in the forests. We hear the cry of the savage and the cry of the Christian.

We see the never ceasing wagon train always toiling westward. We behold log cabins becoming villages, then cities. We watch the growth of institutions out of little beginnings—schools becoming an educational system; meeting houses leading up to organic Christianity; town meetings growing to political movements; county discussions developing federal governments.

We see hardy men with intense convictions, grappling, struggling, often amid battle and smoke, and some ideas triumphant. We see nations knitting together into a nation with singleness of purpose. We note the birth of the modern system of industry and commerce and its striking forth into undreamed of wealth, making its millions members of one another.

And under it all, we fasten certain principles ever operating and regnant—the leadership of manhood; equal rights for every soul; universal enlightenment as the source of progress. These last are the principles that have shaped America; these principles are the true Americanism.

We look forward. We are conscious we are in a period of transition. Ideas in education, in political economy, in social science are undergoing revisions. There is a large uncertainty about the outcome. But faith underlying principles of Americanism and in God's destiny for the world, makes a firm ground for progress to be more than ever in the age of the people—an age that shall develop greater care for the rights of the weak and make a more solid provision for the development of each individual by the education that meets his need.

As 400th anniversary of our fathers on the 30th day of September of America could have pictured what the new century would do, so no man can this day reach out and grasp the 100 years upon which the nation is now entering. On the victorious results of the completed centuries the principles of Americanism will build our progress beyond our conception, but we may be sure that in the social relations of men with men the most triumphant gains are to be expected. America's fourth century has been glorious; America's fifth century must be made happy.

One institution more than another has wrought out the achievement of the past, and is to-day most trusted for the future. Our fathers in their wisdom knew that the foundations of liberty, fraternity and equality must be universal education. The free school, therefore, was conceived the cornerstone of the republic.

That the education of citizens is not the prerogative of church or other private interest, that while religious training belongs to the church, and while technical and high culture may be given by private institutions, the training of citizen in the common knowledge and the common duties of citizenship belongs irrevocably to the state.

We therefore on this anniversary of America present the public schools as the proudest expression of the principle of enlightenment which Columbus grasped by faith. We uplift the system of free and universal education as the master force which under God has been informing each of our generations with the peculiar truths of Americanism. America therefore gathers her sons around the school house to-day as the institution closest to the people, most characteristic of the people, and fullest of hope for the people.

To-day America's fifth century begins. The world's twentieth century will be a century. To the 13 millions now in the American schools the command of the coming years belongs. We, the youth of America to-day unite to march as one army under the sacred flag, understand our duty. We pledge ourselves that the flag shall not be stained, and that our America shall be every opportunity and justice for every citizen and brotherhood for the world.

THE VALUE OF MONEY.

It Can Never Have a Commercial or Market Value.

Much confusion prevails in the minds of many by allowing the idea of what money is to be obscured by the thought of what money does, or enable its possessor to do, from which it derives all its value. But such derived value can never be intrinsic value.

Intrinsic value is natural power in the thing itself to supply human want or necessity. Air has the greatest intrinsic value. Water has great intrinsic value. So also have food, clothing, medicines, dwellings, light, heat, music, liberty—civil and religious, and whatever else adds in itself a social or individual blessing. Money in itself fills no such condition.

Commercial or market value can never belong to money, says a writer in the Advocate and Tribune. It is not a commodity to be bought and sold—a thing for trade and barter. The value of money consists wholly in its use, and is fixed by the stamp placed upon it, and is unchangeable. Hence the variable commercial or market value of the material of which the money is made constitutes no part of its value as money.

While such material is in use as money its market value is what it displaces. The value of money consists wholly in its use, and is fixed by the stamp placed upon it, and is unchangeable. Hence the variable commercial or market value of the material of which the money is made constitutes no part of its value as money.

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