

THE PLOW BOY.

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PARTY-BUG PAPERS.

At nearly every county seat in North Carolina there is a party bug newspaper whose mission is to boom the town and its inhabitants, serve the machine element of the Democratic party and give advice to the farmers. They give a little country news, but the most of their space is filled with the news of the town. The party bug editor is very watchful about town and all visitors are given a personal item in the paper. Sometimes a column is set apart for "personal mention." All the beautiful and accomplished ladies and the "popular" gentlemen of the town are the objects upon which the party editors lavish their praises and compliments, and the town shows its appreciation by giving the party bug paper a big advertising patronage. If any of the "popular" town people get drunk or have a fight the party bug editor is not expected to say anything about it, but if a countryman goes to town and gets drunk and has a fight, the party bug editor is soon on the scene to get the "particulars" so that he can "write it up" as news matter. If any kind of an epidemic breaks out in town of course it's not wise (?) to mention it for fear that it will hurt the town and the party bug editor understands all this. He's not expected to tell anything bad about the town.

In politics the party bug newspaper is Democratic. It teaches that no decent, respectable man can be anything else but a Democrat. If he is to rank in the best society (God save the mark!) he must wear the Democratic label. He can believe in any kind of political principles under the shining canopy of heaven, but he's all right so long as he stays in the "dear old party." He may be an outlaw, a drunkard, an infidel, or he may advocate government ownership of railroads, sub-treasury plan, free silver, gold standard, high tariff or low tariff, but none of these things will debar him from the best (?) society so long as he wears the Democratic label and votes straight, and when he goes to town, if he goes in to pay up the party bug editor for his paper he may look out for some such personal mention as this in next issue of the paper:

"Mr. Wm. Jones, a popular and successful farmer of Smith's township, was in town Saturday. Mr. Jones has always been a Democrat and takes no part with the calamity howlers."

The party bug editor is not expected to take much part in politics except during campaigns; then he begins to operate his mud slinging machine. The English vocabulary is then searched from one side to the other in the effort to find epithets mean enough to apply to the Populists, and the editor that can sling the most mud wins the proud distinction of being "one of the ablest Democratic editors of the State." They get pay for this kind of work out of the county funds often, at the expense of the tax payers. Of course, they are not paid directly for this work, but they are given the county printing at about twice what it's worth to do the work, and they couldn't get the county printing if they refused to whoop up the party and sling mud at their opponents.

The party bug papers also pretend to know a great deal about farming and frequently tender lots of gratuitous advice to the farmers. As a rule they really care nothing for the country people and look upon the country as a place of "spoils" and think the farmers exist merely for feeders of the towns. But they pretend to care for the welfare of the country, and hence their uncalculated advice to the farmers. They sit complacently and look at their boss Cleveland's henchmen sell this country into bondage for British gold, and not one word of protest do we hear, but when the farmers begin to haul fertilizers and prepare for another crop, these little servile party bugs almost go into spasms for fear the "dear farmers" will go in debt, use too much fertilizers, plant too much cotton and be ruined! Verily the party bug editor is a monstrosity—a monstrous impediment to the welfare and best interests of the country.

The Mecklenburg Times says there are more free silverites in the Dem party than others. Well, well!

The mossbacks are scared nearly out of their boots.

STRIFE AND DISCORD.

The party bugs are troubled as they were never troubled before. Division, discord and dissatisfaction now hold full sway in their ranks. Disintegration has set in and there is no man-power that can hold the old treacherous and deceptive Democracy together any longer. It has violated the principles upon which it was founded and gone off after strange gods set up by Cleveland and Sherman. It has committed the great capital crime of attempting to sell the people into bondage. In this attempt it has wrecked a millions of American homes and blighted the hopes and ambition of many a noble hearted American toiler and turned them out to join the army of the unemployed. But it is not necessary to go into detail to show the effects of practical modern Democracy, for every American toiler has felt the effects of it. Suffice it to say that the party can not escape its responsibility and to day stands condemned before a deceived and plundered people and they have pronounced the death penalty and the criminal must die. This is the verdict of the jury, the great common people, and plottocracy and its henchmen can't set the verdict aside. There are yet some who seem to sympathize with the criminal and are much concerned about its future welfare.

The clippings and comments that follow will give a faint idea of the trouble now experienced by the party bugs. Here's what the Raleigh correspondent to the Charlotte Observer says:

"How on earth are all the Democrats to get together again?" said one of the most prominent members of the party in this State this morning. Who can answer the question? All hands appear to be seeking for light just now and mean while getting further and further apart. Confessions of weakness are sadly plentiful. The truth is no one can estimate first the number of silver advocates and second the extent of their tenacity of purpose.

Note that he says "all hands appear to be seeking for light," and he might have added that it is those who find the light that are making trouble for the party bugs, and this is why they are getting "further and further apart." But here's the funny part of it: "Confession of weakness are sadly plentiful." The author of that expression must be a party bug, hence the doleful tone that he clothes it with. He sees the doom that awaits them.

In the meantime the Charlotte Observer discovers a publication signed by Mr. M. L. Reed, of Buncombe, and Mr. Locke Craig, a member of the Asheville bar, which has no uncertain tone about it which seems to trouble the Observer. Here is the extract from the article by Messrs. Reed and Craig that troubles the party bugs most:

It is especially the duty of North Carolina Democrats to see that the delegation sent to Chicago will stand firmly for the money of the people, and if that convention, at the dictation of Grover Cleveland and Wall Street, should set at naught the wishes of the overwhelming majority of the party, and regardless of the condition of the country, driven to the verge of anarchy and ruin regardless of the demands and sufferings of the people, should trample upon the will of the people, and attempt to pledge the Democratic party to the support of the gold bugs, in the interest of a tyrannical plutocracy, our delegation should be instructed to withdraw from the convention, repudiate its platform and nominees and denounce its action as an outrage on Democratic institutions and a menace to the existence of the republic.

The Observer (which is a "sound money" paper) comes back at Messrs. Reed and Craig in this style:

There is a minority in the Democratic party of North Carolina which believes as firmly and as honestly that the maintenance of the cause of sound money is essential to the well being of the republic as Messrs. Reed and Craig do that cheap money is the crying need of the people. If the national Democratic convention declares for free coinage are these gentlemen willing that the delegates from the sound money States shall bolt? and will they hold gutless their fellow citizens of North Carolina who are sound money men if these bolt?

Now, no one knows better than the Observer that the "sound money" faction will be in a big majority at the national convention and will therefore have no bolting to do. It knows full well that the Democratic method of selecting delegates to the densely populated northern states (many of them Republican states) can and will send enough delegates to that convention to outnumber the free coinage delegates two to one. Therefore anybody with an eye closed can see why the Observer wants to keep the free silver faction in line and prevail with them not to bolt the convention. This is the only way to get free coinage men vote for a gold bug—by this

blind adherence to party under the name of "harmony." But once in a while the uncompromising sentiment of the gold bugs will leak out. It leaked out some months ago when the Observer told Mr. Bellamy that it (the Observer) would get out as fast as heart could wish if the national convention declared for "cheap money." It leaks out in the following from a news correspondence in one of our exchanges:

"Bailey, of Mecklenburg," is now a resident of Houston, Texas. He writes to a friend here: "I am a Grover Cleveland gold bug, and expect to fight the silverites to the death even if I have to vote Republican. That is the kind of a man I am."

We don't know who this "Bailey of Mecklenburg" is, neither do we care to know, but when he threatens to vote with the Republicans, it is necessary, he expresses the true sentiment of nine-tenths of the "sound money" men in the Democratic party, and this is virtually an admission that a "sound money" Democrat can with consistency vote the Republican ticket—a thing we have been telling the people for many years.

Appeals to prejudice, Democratic blarney, torchlight procession, etc. will no longer serve the purpose of the party bugs. The Washington Post no doubt realizes this and it is led to remark:

"Now the question arises will the Democratic party be able to get the swelling out of its eyes in time to participate in the November contest?"

The chances are it will not, but the whole carcass will probably swell up and "burst" before the year is out. No one will be injured, however, by the explosion except the party bugs and the country would be better off if they were entirely exterminated.

This fight between two factions of the Democratic party is none of our business, but if the Southern wing of the Democratic party ever expects to get justice they will have to part company with the Northern bosses who have been leading them by the nose for the last thirty years.

THE SILVER FORCES.

It is our opinion that the organization of a new silver party in North Carolina would have but one effect. It would weaken the silver cause by dividing the silver forces—Mecklenburg Times.

Most of the "silver forces" are in the Populist party, and there is not likely to be any division among them. They are the ones who are forcing silver to the front. Nine-tenths of the Democratic papers take no aggressive stand either for or against silver, and such party bug papers can't be depended upon to make any fight for silver. Like the Mecklenburg Times, they place party above country and stand ready to swallow the nominee of the Democratic party even though he be a gold bug. Such papers as the Mecklenburg Times are the worst enemies the silver forces have to contend with. They profess to favor silver, but stand ready to deliver their following into the gold bug camp if necessary for party harmony. Hence they may do what no gold bug papers can do—namely, vote free silver men for gold bugs. So the silver forces stand in more danger of division by so called free silver Democratic papers than from the organization of a new party. Papers like the Mecklenburg Times make all earnest free silver advocates tired.

An opportunity will soon be offered that will test the earnestness of every silverite. The "parting of the ways" will soon be reached. After July 22, it will no longer be necessary for a man to say where he stands on the money question; if he is for bimetalism and the people it will be known by the position he occupies and the company he keeps. If for the gold standard and the robber barons he will adhere to "party" and lay aside principle. The rank hypocrisy of the two old parties is to be exposed, and they forced to unmask themselves and come out in their true colors. That a combination of all reform forces will be consummated at St. Louis on July 22 seems now to be assured.—People's Advocate.

It is no time for partisanship Populists. Show yourselves to be the patriots you have always proclaimed yourselves; put your country above your party. Extend the hand of fellowship to the anxious millions just outside our gates. United we win, divided we fall. Which do you prefer?—Herald.

The cross road politicians and little puny twenty two caliber editors who have been in the habit of speaking disrespectful of the great reform movement will very soon want to deny that they ever did such a foolish thing.—East Texas Reformer.

For Co-operation.

The People's Party co-operated for principle in the last campaign. We are in favor of the same kind of co-operation again; therefore we are opposed to having an electoral ticket with one half of it pledged to support a gold bug for President, and the other half pledged to support just the opposite. Such a combination would be the most inconsistent thing ever seen in American politics. It would be fusion of the most odious kind, and the voters of the State would be justified in regarding such an inharmonious and antagonistic combination.

How can any Populist cast a vote for electors who will vote to put a goldbug in the White House? How can any good man in any party who is opposed to the gold standard vote for such a ticket? One of the reasons that influenced every man who left the Democratic and joined the People's Party was that the Democratic party declared against gold bugs and monopolists in the State, yet voted and worked to elect gold bugs and monopolist for President.

Now shall we encourage and assist the Republican party to do what we have condemned and repudiated the Democratic party for doing?

Again, what a spectacle it would be for us to have a State ticket with one-half of the candidates supporting and advocating on every stump the election of a goldbug for President, and the other half of the candidates on the same State ticket fighting goldbugs and supporting just the opposite kind of a candidate. There is no use in discussing such a proposition; it falls of its own weight; it condemns itself; it is absurd. If anything could cover up the inconsistency and hypocrisy of the Democratic party, and make it possible for that discredited organization to hold together, it would be for the People's Party to sacrifice its principles and agree to a combination like the above.

But we can have co-operation and successful co-operation on principle if those who oppose the gold standard will stand by their convictions. We can have co-operation without sacrifice of principle, but to maintain principle. The masses of the Republicans in the State are opposed to the British gold policy. They favor free silver and an American system of finance. Senator Pritchard reflects the sentiment of the Republican party on this question, and we have only to refer to his open letter in the Caucasian of last week in which he says:

"I have proven my loyalty to the cause of silver by my votes in the Senate. My record will parallel with that of Marion Butler's on that great and vital question. My votes on this question not only reflect the sentiment of the people I represent, but they express my honest convictions and my earnest purpose to secure an American system of finance."

Now Senator Pritchard knows, and every intelligent man knows that neither his vote or anybody else's vote in Congress will give the people free silver or relief of any other kind as long as there is a goldbug in the White house. He knows that the only way to get an American system of finance is to vote for men who favor such a system of finance for President. He knows that the only way to defeat gold bugs is to vote against goldbugs. Now let Senator Pritchard and his friends stand with Senator Butler and the People's Party in making a square fight in the coming campaign against the goldbugs and for the principles which we all endorse.

The seat of power in this Government is in the White House. Then let us put up an independent electoral ticket, pledged not to candidates but to principles. Let us put up a co-operative electoral ticket pledged against the single gold standard, and pledged to vote for the candidate for President who represents these great principles that the people of North Carolina believe in. Let us vote for a candidate for President who stands for what we want and need. Let us do this and then we can have a co-operative State ticket, and co-operation all the way down the line, with perfect harmony and consistency. Then we will have a battle for principle as in the last campaign when all in the co-operation were fighting for the same principles from one end of the state to the other.

This is the way to prevent Democratic machine from again getting in control; this is the way to preserve our election laws and county government; this is the way to condemn goldbugs and Tories, and at the same time advance the great cause of financial reform. Such a fight would gain strength from start to finish and pile up a majority of seventy-five thousand on next November. Will our Republican friends stand by their convictions and follow such a course, or will they turn their backs upon all of these things in order to vote for a goldbug for President?—Caucasian.

Gold Poison Kills Democracy.

A good deal is said about what Populists and silver men can't do. They say we can't elect a President in 1896. This we do not believe, but we will not discuss it at this time. We desire to tell the Democratic party what the silver men and Populists can and will do. If their partnership between the Eastern gold bugs and the free coinage Democrats of the south is not dissolved and the Democrats of the South and West do not set up for themselves and declare for the money of the constitution, the Populists and silver men can and will kill the Democratic party, because the people of the South and West are for the free and unlimited coinage of silver; for government issue of money without the intervention of banks, and against the increase of the public debt in time peace for any purpose. A party with these ideas will carry enough Western and Southern States, where the Democrats must win or cease to be a national party, to destroy the Democratic party. The only hope that Democrats can possibly have of retaining even the name of Democracy is to segregate that name from goldocracy, because when the people understand that Democracy means the gold standard Democracy in the South and West are dead, and their death kills the Democratic party of the nation.—Silver Knight.

We call attention of Republicans, who are not willing to sell their country for what the goldites will give them, either in the shape of office or money, to the fact that the Republican party by its record is a single gold standard party. This is not all. It must be a single gold party, 1896 or relegate to the rear Reed, Morton, McKinley, Harrison and Allison, because no one can question the fidelity of any of these gentlemen to the English gold standard. Their devotion to contraction and hard times has been too often tested to admit of the slightest doubt. What Republican expects to beat all these gentlemen in the St. Louis convention of 1896?—Silver Knight—National Watchman.

The People's has plenty of men within its membership from which to select a candidate for president. There is, in our opinion, too much talk by certain individuals, professing to be Populists, about nominating men who have never publicly identified themselves with the People's party. The masses of the Populists most look to the selection of the delegates to the St. Louis convention. "A stitch in time," it has been truly said, "saves nine."—Missouri World.

When a syndicate of bankers buy \$2,000,000 in bonds from the government for \$1,000,000 less than they are worth in the market, a man with as much sense as an Indian rubber monkey ought to be able to see that they have made it out of the toilers and producers of the country. Where else could it come from? Production is the source of all wealth, and the products of labor constitute the fund out of which all money payments must ultimately be made.—Bimetallist.

A great battle is ahead. The year 1896 will live in history as the year of the great struggle of American citizenship at the ballot box for industrial emancipation. Our greatest desire is honorable success! Life and death are in the balance. Let no selfish whim or desire to rule of any man or set of men stand in the way of our march. This is no time for men to "grind an ax" or stand in the way of liberty.—People's Tribune.

There is one point which no gold bug has ever attempted to explain; that is how the United States can maintain a single gold standard when the average amount of gold that is leaving the country annually is more than \$50,000,000, while the average annual production is only \$35,000,000. Of course it's expected that the deficit is to be made up issuing bonds.—The Sun.

The gold bug squeal about a fifty cent silver dollar won't fool the American voter always. It may deceive some few for awhile, but the absurdity of the thing is sure to become apparent if ever one true idea of finance penetrates the brain.

Our Clubbing Rates.
We will club with papers mentioned below at the following rates:
Progressive Farmer, \$1.60.
Caucasian, 1.60.
National Watchman, 1.50.
Constitution, 1.60.
Home and Farm, 1.15.
Morgan's Buzz Saw, 1.15.

THE FARMER'S HANDY WAGON
Special Introductory Prices in New Territory.
This is just the wagon for your farm. It will carry 1 1/2 tons. It is made of the best material and is built to last. It has a large wheel and a smaller front wheel. It is easy to drive and will run on any kind of ground. It is the best metal wheels at the lowest prices for your old farm wagon. Write to THE FARMER'S HANDY WAGON CO. SAGINAW, MICH.

Did You Hear Anything Drop?

Well, may be you were not listening but the bottom has dropped out of the price of **JOB PRINTING**

and it was knocked out by a Populist printing house. The Harrell Printing House was considered the lowest priced house in the State until the Pops got to doing business at the Home Printing House. We quote a few prices which speak for themselves:

ENVELOPES.	
OLD PRICE.	OUR PRICE.
1000 - \$2.50	\$1.75
500 - 1.50	.90
250 - 1.00	.50

PACKET HEADS.	
OLD PRICE.	OUR PRICE.
1000 - \$2.50	\$1.50
500 - 1.50	.80
250 - 1.00	.45

Other kinds of printing done at as low rates. If any other house will do your work for less money, let them have it. We fill no order unless cash accompanies it.

THE HOME PRINTING HOUSE,

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A Good Thing Will Sell.

Just two weeks after Dr. M. C. Chamber, Wakefield, N. C., bought his first bottle of Coleman's Tobacco Oil Liniment, he ordered five dozen more. Each sale made creates living and talking advertisements for it.

A COMPLETE CURE.

Mr. Alex. Whitfield, Bushy Park, N. C., says: "One of my sons had rheumatism and it was so agonizing that the physicians that attended him failed to give any relief. I purchased a bottle of Coleman's Tobacco Oil Liniment and it cured him completely."

FOR THE HORSE.

Mr. Joseph Vincent, Shaw Camp, N. C., bought a young horse for \$25.00 that was considered worthless on account of ringbone, which afflicted it for several years. After using Coleman's Tobacco Oil Liniment the ringbone has been reduced and the horse is well and going daily service.

A large four-ounce bottle at drug and country stores for 25 cents. If not kept in your town we will send four bottles. Express charges paid for \$1.00. Address, Durham Special Bldg. Co., Durham, N. C.—Ask dealers for book "Tobacco as a medicine." Testimonials, etc.

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THE CAUCASIAN, THE PEOPLE'S PAPER

at Raleigh, N. C. shows who they are. Its congressional reports are taken direct from the officials, and are accurate. Nothing added—nothing concealed—nothing altered. Send for it, \$1.00 per year.

SEABOARD AIR LINE.

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CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

WESTBOUND TRAINS.

Jan. 20th, 1895	No. 41 Daily		No. 42 Daily	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Wilmington	8 20	7 30	8 20	7 30
Leave Maxton	9 15	8 25	9 15	8 25
Arrive Hamlet	7 00	6 15	7 00	6 15
Leave Hamlet	7 50	7 05	7 50	7 05
Leave Wadesboro	8 37	7 52	8 37	7 52
Leave Beaver Dam	8 55	8 10	8 55	8 10
Arrive Monroe	9 37	8 52	9 37	8 52
Leave Monroe	10 15	9 30	10 15	9 30
Arrive Charlotte	11 15	10 30	11 15	10 30

EASTBOUND TRAINS.

Jan. 21st, 1895	No. 43 Daily		No. 44 Daily	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Rutherfordton	4 00	3 15	4 00	3 15
Leave Shelby	5 33	4 48	5 33	4 48
Leave Lenoir	6 30	5 45	6 30	5 45
Arrive Charlotte	7 55	7 10	7 55	7 10
Leave Charlotte	8 30	7 45	8 30	7 45
Leave Monroe	9 07	8 22	9 07	8 22
Leave Beaver Dam	9 12	8 27	9 12	8 27
Leave Wadesboro	9 48	9 03	9 48	9 03
Arrive Hamlet	10 30	9 45	10 30	9 45
Leave Hamlet	11 15	10 30	11 15	10 30

Leave Maxton 12 35
Arrive Wilmington 7 40
New 403 and 402 "Atlanta Special" Fast Vestibule daily for all points North, South and West.
No. 23 connects at Monroe with "Atlanta Special" for all points South and West.

Sleepers on 23 and 24 between Wilmington and Charlotte.
Connection points at Maxton with C. P. & Y. V. at Wadesboro with R. and A. C. S. and N. and Palmetto Railway, at Monroe with G. C. and N., at Charlotte with R. and D. system, at Lenoir with C. and L. Narrow Gauge, at Shelby and Rutherfordton with S. C.
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For DURABILITY, BEAUTY, SWEETNESS OF TONE and LIGHTNESS OF TOUCH ARE UNEXCELLED.
If you want a high grade Piano at a medium price, buy the Boston.
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For those who need help. A true and tried sure cure for lost manhood and its ills at small cost. Full particulars free. J. A. SMITH, Druggist, Newton, N. C.

Senator Butler's Speech Against Bonds.

A Fine Campaign Document—A Vote Winner—It Sounds the Keynote For 1896.
Senator Butler's speech delivered in the Senate Tuesday, Jan. 14, against the further issue of bonds and to prevent the payment of coin obligations in gold alone, has struck a popular chord from ocean to ocean. Requests for copies of this speech are daily received from every state and territory in the union, until the demand has reached several hundred copies. A further gratuitous distribution of the speech taxes the pocket of the author beyond his ability. To meet the popular demand, however, the speech will be distributed at the cost rate of \$1.50 per hundred or \$12.50 per thousand. Orders may be sent to the Public Printer, Washington, D. C., or to John B. Hussey, clerk of Committee on Organization, Executive Department, United States Senate, Washington, D. C.