The Chatham Record

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1889.

H. A. LONDON, Editor.

THE EDUCATION of the white women of North Carolina is not properly provided for. We were forcibly impressed with the truth of this statement by the very interesting and instructive address delivered here last Friday by Prof. C. D. McIver, when holding the Teachers' Institute of this county. We are satisfied that, if the voters of the State could all hear that address, they would elect a Legislature that would make the proper provision for the higher education of our girls. He demonstrated so clearly how the State, and even the Churches, discriminated in favor of the boys and against the girls. The State makes an annual appropriation of several thousand dollars for the higher education of the boys at the University, but not one dollar for the girls. The Baptist churches have endowed Wake Forest College for the higher education of boys, but had not endowed any school or college for the girls. In like manner the Methodist Church had endowed Trinity College and the Presbyterian Church had endowed Davidson College for the higher education of the boys, but had not given one dollar for the higher education of the girls. It is a wise and progressive step that the Baptists have recently taken in resolving to endow a College for girls and it is a step that should be taken by the other Churches and by the State.

Not satisfied with an annual appropriation of several thousand dollars to the University for the education of young men (which is right and proper), the State of North Carolina has recently established another College for them, the State Agricultural and Mechanical College at Raleigh—and yet refuses to give one dollar for the higher education of the young women! Is this right? Is it fair and just? Is it wise?

The State and the Churches will pay about four fifths of the tuition of the young men, but will not pay one dollar for the young women, who being the weaker sex are less able to "work their way" through college and educate themselves. A man who has two children, a son and a daughter, will be aided by the State and the Churches in the higher education of his son but not of his daughter. Why is this unjust discrimination? Is it because women should not be as well educated as men? Will any intelligent man make this assertion? Then why not give the girls an equal chance with the boys?

Prof. McIver does not, nor do we, favor sending young men and young women to the same college and educating them together, but they ought to have equal opportunities for their education. And it is a shame and disgrace to our civilization and Christianity that both the State and the Churches refuse to do this. As was so forcibly said by Mr. McIver, "Our people either do not think of this, or they do not care for the education of their daughters."

A True Tribute.

In order that our readers may form a correct opinion of the character of Hon. Jefferson Davis, we copy from the Wilmington Star the following address delivered at Wilmington on the day of his funeral by Hon. George Davis, who during the war was a member of the Confederate Cabinet, being Attorney-General, and was thus most intimately acquainted with the President. Although having the same surname Mr. George Davis was not any kin to Mr. Jefferson Davis, and the eulogy his opinion was not based by kinship. Whoever knows Mr. George Davis, who is one of the greatest men North Carolina has ever produced, is regarded as a Christian gentleman *sans peur et sans reproche*, and therefore whatever he says may be implicitly believed.

"I have said, ye are gods, and all of you are children of the Most High. But ye shall die like men and fall like one of the princes."

Jefferson Davis was a prince, a true prince in all that was most noble. To die in the purple of power and state, to fall in the rush of battle when cannon roar and bayonets are flashing, to sink in the arms of victory, to expire in the glare and dazzle of triumphant achievement—soldier and captain as he was—these things were not for him.

After long years of toil and anxiety, of strife and bitterness, of struggle and failure, of hatred and insult and slander, of poverty and misfortune, of weariness, pain and suffering, having finished his course, he now rests from his labors—rests in peace. Whatever was great in his public life—and there was much—whatever was memorable in his actions, a soldier, scholar, orator, statesman, patriot, these things I relegate to history. I desire only to utter a few simple words in loving remembrance of the chief I honored, of the man I admired, of the dead friend whom I loved. What manner of man was this for whom ten millions of people are in grief and tears this day? No man ever lived upon whom the glare of public attention beat more fiercely; no man ever lived more sharply criticised, more unjustly slandered, more sternly censured, more strongly condemned, more bitterly hated, more wrongly maligned; and through slandered by enemies, betrayed by false friends, carped at by ignorant fools, could better afford, like another great man, long dead, to leave the vindication of his fame "to the next ages—unto men's charitable speeches."

Standing here to-day by his open grave and in all human probability not very far from my own, I declare to you that he was the honestest, truest, gentlest, bravest, tenderest, manliest man I ever knew, and what more could I say than that? My public life was long since over; my ambition went down with the banner of the South, and like it never rose again. I have had abundant time in all these quiet years which has been my favorite occupation to review the occurrences of that time, and pass over the history of that tremendous struggle, to remember with love and admiration and give the credit to the great men who bore their parts in this struggle.

I have often thought what was it that the Southern people had to be most proud of in all the proud things of their record. Not the achievements of our arms. No man is more proud of room than I am of mine, rejoiced more in Manassas, Chancellorsville and in Rich[illegible], but all nations have had the victories. There is something [illegible] better than that, and it was left for us to show that through all the bitterness of that time, and throughout all the history of that bitter contest, Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee never spoke a word, never wrote a line, that the whole central world did not acknowledge the very indisputable truth. You will remember that Mr. Davis did not send a message to Congress in which he portrayed the condition of things that all the world did not know to be true. You know Mr. Congressman, you remember our dear friends, you all remember that when from Lee, in his quiet, modest, reverent way, passed telegraph to Mr. Davis at Richmond that God had mercifully blessed our arms in the battle of the Wilderness that sunrise shall the world know how anxiously he waited that news? It has been a Pisgah victory. Truth was the guiding star of both of them, and that is a grand thing to remember, upon which my memory rests more proudly than upon anything else. It is a monument better than marble, more durable than brass. Teach it to your children that they may be proud of it, remember Jefferson Davis. Mr. Davis was more than men. I have worked with men of the two or three men I have ever known, who are as good and as near to God as I want to know. The more you know him, the nearer you get to him, the more you see and feel and hear him, the greater he grows. He has been growing greater and great for 25 years, and will be greater a hundred years more than he is to-day. Such men are not [illegible] I never saw [illegible] to believe that God [illegible] course of nature and of nature and of God. [illegible] Jefferson Davis [illegible] to know all about it, but [illegible] the most approved time he is doing it all.

Some people have a[illegible] that a great deal [illegible] that Mr. Davis was [illegible] there never was a more diverse opinion. Nobody had a better right to know than I. For sixteen months I had the honor to be the head of the department of his government, and every word of military court that went to Mr. Davis for revision was referred to me for examination and report. I do not think I ever had a very cool time, but I do say to you that it was the most difficult thing in the world to keep Mr. Davis up to the mark of justice. He wanted to pardon everybody, and if ever a widow or mother, or a sister got into his presence it took but a little while for her to turn to weeping the recipient. Dick Taylor used to call him Gentleman Dick. Everybody knew, you better than I do, what was in a name among men. The knightliest of that knightly race who wore the days of old Dave kept the lamp of chivalry alight in the hearts of gold.

In the month of March, 1875, my devoted wife was released from suffering. Smitten by the calamity, I stood by her coffin, as it was closed to look for the last time upon her features that death had respected and restored to their pristine beauty. Mr. Davis came here only to my side, and stooped over [illegible] to touch the fair brow, which [illegible] tenderness of a heart overflowing [illegible] and he knew into tears. His example complete ignored me for the time, but was of service in the end. For many succeeding days he came to me and was as gentle as a young mother with her suffering infant. Memory will ever recall Jefferson Davis as he stood with me by that coffin."

I do not know, but I profess to you that I thoroughly believe, that he never could read the story of Little Nell or the death of Colonel Newcome without his eyes being bedimmed with tears. Once he was imposed in Richmond, so sick that the physicians confined him to the bed. To relieve the monotony his wife was reading to him one morning some story—I do not remember what. He was so quiet that Mrs. Davis thought he was asleep, but did not stop for fear of awaking him. She got to that portion of the book where the villain of the story got the heroine into his power and was coming it pretty strong over her. Suddenly she heard an exclamation. "The infernal villain," and looking around, the President was sitting up in bed, with both fists clenched and grinding his teeth. Well, this is a little thing, do you respect him less for it? It showed that he was a man, not a cold image set up on a pedestal for us to adore, a man with the faults and weaknesses of human nature, but a man with the great virtues of great human nature. I never saw a man more simple in his habits of life. He surrounded himself with no barriers of forms and ceremonies. The humblest soldier in the ranks, the plainest citizen in the Confederacy, could have as easy access to him as the members of his Cabinet if the demands of the public service in his time permitted. No man ever lived who more thoroughly despised the mere show and tinsel of state and power, and the trappings of office. Now a days if Mr. Secretary takes it in his head to go a junketing, or a negro is to be sent on a mission to an insignificant nation of negroes who do not want him nothing but a war ship of the government will suffice to sustain their dignity.

Mr. Davis was at the head of one of the grandest struggles that the world ever saw in a time when laws were silenced in the midst of arms, and I give you my word I never saw him intoxicated by a grand or even an ordinary day. His domestic servants and office messengers were all that he wanted and all that he would have. I say he was never surrounded by a guard; he was once, and I shall never forget his deep gratification and pleasure with which he told me of it.

When McClellan was alleged along time to be marching on Richmond and Gen. Lee was concentrating him—he was in preparation for the struggle that was coming—Mr. Davis was in the habit every afternoon after the business of his office was over of riding out to Gen. Lee's headquarters. Upon these visits he always went on horseback and generally alone. Upon one occasion he was detained later than usual and night had fallen before he left Gen. Lee's tent. As he took along he heard a horse approaching rapidly and presently an heavy young Amazon dashed up alongside, and as he turned to the salutation a young lady rode up to his side, and for a day of some 16 or 17 years of age, but big enough for the place, rider and horse, she rode on a small horse and this he rode in his seat. "Good evening, he said, "is your name Davis?" "Yes," said Jefferson Davis. "Are you President?" "Yes, my child." "Well, you look as if you were doing mischief enough to be hung by yourself, and I think right now this is from Wade." "No," said Mr. Davis, "I am well within our lines and am not afraid of Confederate soldiers." "Yes, but there are bad men in our army as every where else," and then she told Mr. Davis in the sweetest and gentlest way entered into conversation with him and they rode on together five or six miles until they had reached the longest stretch around the city, when the lady drew up and said, "well, I must turn back now. The Yankees are not more away, so the shortest way." He insisted on accompanying the President, but she said no, she was quite safe, and he could not resist the entreaties of the young lady. Long years afterwards, in the darkest hour of the Confederacy, the President was telling this story to a friend, when he broke down and wept like a child. He said that he was so tired, so tired, so tired, that he was ready to lay down his arms, and he was ready to die, but that the memory of that young girl and her kindness had given him a new impulse to live and to work for the cause in which Mr. Davis rode at such personal risk, and he was ready to do and bear all for the cause for which every dear one had bared and shed their blood, and for the sake of the noble girl who had rode with him in the night time. They [illegible] of tried, strong, true Christian hearts. Dear old Dr. Minnigerode lifted up his hands with tears rolling down his cheeks, and the assembled crowd prayed kneel down while he offered up a fervent thanksgiving to God for having restored to us our recreant chieftain in safety and honor.

Now what more can I say? I have endeavored to give you these little personal traits of Mr. Davis in order to give you a better idea of the man, of the man he was. I have said he was a prince; he was far better than that. He was a high-souled, true hearted, Christian gentleman. And if our poor humanity has any higher form than that, I know not what it is. His great and active intellect never exercised itself with questioning the being of God or the truth of his revealed religion. He never thought it wise or smart to scoff at mysteries he could not understand. He never was daring enough to measure the power and goodness by the poor narrow gauge of a limited crippled human intellect. Where he could not understand, he rested unquestioningly upon a faith that was as the faith of a little child, a faith that never forsook him, and that made him look always undoubtingly, fearlessly, through life, through death, to life again.

Intensive Farming.

From the Progressive Farmer.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the North Carolina State Agricultural Society, Dec. 10th, the premiums offered by the Society at their last Fair for the largest yields per acre of field crops were awarded as follows:

Premium No. 2—Largest yield lint cotton per acre from one acre, $20; was awarded to Mr. D. F. Fort, of Forestville, Wake Co.

The acre upon which the cotton was raised was measured by Mr. S. F. Allen, and Mr. Fort gives the following statement of the cost of manuring cultivation, &c.:

100 loads of manure,	$25.00
1400 lbs. Raleigh Standard Guano,	21.66
Expense of cultivation,	18.25
Expense of picking, &c.,	11.56
Total cost,	$76.36

He had gathered from this acre on Dec. 3d, 785 lbs of lint and two or three of his neighbors estimated that he would get 200 lbs. more, making a total of 985 lbs lint cotton. Mr. Fort estimates the gross proceeds from the acre at $103.79.

Premium No. 10—Largest yield of corn from 5 acres, $40, was awarded to Messrs. Hall & Homewood, of Burlington, Alamance Co.

The 5 acres of land were measured by J. W. Webster. Mr. Homewood gives the cost of manuring and cultivation at $90. He made 381 bushels of corn which, at 60 cts. per bushel, would bring $228.60, and estimating the value of fodder and shucks would pay for the gathering of corn, he calculates his net profits on the 5 acres at $138.10.

Premium No. 24 Largest yield of wheat from 5 acres, $40, was awarded to Charles McDonald, Esq., of Concord, Cabarrus Co.

The 5 acres were measured by Mr. Jno. C. Yorge, and Mr. McDonald reaps upon it 177½ bushels of wheat. He gives the cost of manuring and cultivation of the 5 acres at $73.20, net value of the straw at $20, but does not give the value of the wheat.

Premium No. 26—Largest yield of oats from 5 acres, $40, was awarded to Messrs. Hall & Homewood, of Burlington, who made 355 bushels. The total cost of production is given at $44.20, and the value of the oats, at 45 cents per bushel, are $159.75. Estimating that the straw and chaff pays for hauling, threshing, &c., the net profit would be $117.55. Land was measured by J. W. Webster, Esq.

Premium No. 30—Largest yield of rye from 5 acres, $30, was awarded to Mr. Jas. H. Norwood, of Hillsboro, Orange Co., upon a yield of 12,200 lbs. Mr. Norwood sowed 2 bushels of orchard grass and 12 lbs. of clover seed, and estimates the total cost of seed, manuring, cultivation, cutting, hauling, &c., at $47.15.

Premium No. 33—Largest yield of field peas from one acre, $15, was awarded to J. D. Dodd, Esq., of Clayton, Johnston County, who made 19½ bushels. Land measured by H. Dudley, Esq., and the cost of cultivation, &c., given at $2. One half bushel of peas were planted on poor, sandy land which had not been manured in two years past. Plowed twice after planting. Yield on the 5 acres, 19½ bushels.

Jim Walker, 13 years old, was burned to death in a pot of hot molasses at Cuthbertown, Alabama, on last Saturday. He and his father were making cane syrup in a big iron pot and Jim fell into the pot. The father fished him out, but he died a few minutes after wards.

Raleigh Call: Six weeks ago, Isaac Cook and family, numbering ten, left Selma with a party of colonists and went to Woodruff county, Kansas. They went in search of better times, and found fatal disaster. They had been in Kansas only a short time when all were taken sick. Isaac's wife died November 27th. Isaac himself died last Monday night while on his way back to North Carolina. His eldest daughter arrived in Selma to-day with three of the smaller children. She left four in a hospital at Memphis. She has come back solely to try and to bring the other four children back home. She now thinks North Carolina as good as the best of all creation.

Durham Sun: At a private sale yesterday the Mechanical Banking Company purchased the Bank of Durham building, furniture, safe and vault. The price paid was $12,400. A public sale six months ago this same property was taken in on a bid of $8,000. This is simply a straw to show that Durham property is inclined to go up now instead of downward. The east bound train today ran over and killed William Keck, a deaf mute about three hundred yards this side of Hillsboro. He was walking toward the train, with his head hung down, when the engine struck him. The engineer saw him and thought he would step from the track as many do when the engine is quite near, but he did not see the approaching train at all. A bottle of whiskey was found in his pocket and it is thought that he was drunk.

Mr. J. T. Hunter, ex-Sheriff of Alamance county, died at Graham, on the evening of the 5th.

Would you care to have a word of advice worth a great deal? Never tamper with your baby's health by using opiates to quiet its stomach troubles, etc., but use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup instead.

Thousands of people are leading unsatisfactory lives, because of the disparaging effects of indigestion. Let such try Lavador and be happy.

THE

FLOOD-GATES WIDE OPEN!

And the current of low prices will deluge Raleigh to the delight of our patrons and the demoralization of that class of would-be clothiers who have neither the stock nor the nerve to back a sale like this. Mind you, it's not one of those sales where a couple of hundred of suits is the assortment—but Thousands! The largest stock south of Richmond without a single, solitary exception.

YOUR CHOICE **$15.00** YOUR CHOICE

Every Sack and Frock Cassimere and Chevoit Suit in our house that has been $28, $26, $25, $22, $20 and $18 reduced to Fifteen Dollars.

None picked out. No culling. Every Chevoit and Cassimere Suit in the house. Every one was put into stock for this season. The merits of each garment unquestioned. The style and fit unsurpassed. They were considered good purchases at $28, $26, $25, $22, $20 and $18. What a break to $15. Don't look for a Worsted or a Serge; these are not included, but your choice of all the Cassimere and all the Chevoit Suits, gratify your taste, FIFTEEN DOLLARS.

BERWANGER BROTHERS,
RALEIGH, N. C.

P. S.—Bring the Cash, for none will be sold on Credit.

BAGWELL COFFIN HOUSE,
RALEIGH, N. C.;

Delivers Coffins free of charge at any depot in State. Orders attended to day or night.

In stock METALIC COFFINS of all grades. WALNUT COFFINS, Im. ROSEWOOD BURIAL CASES, ne and poplar, all styles, sizes and prices. Burial Robes of all grades and prices. L. C. BAGWELL, Raleigh, N. C. Corner of Blount and Martin Streets. Oct. 10, 1889. 3m.

RACKET STORE,
Main Street,
DURHAM, N. C.
W. B. WELSH, Manager.

BARGAINS!
IN GOODS, NOTIONS, &C.

Pant goods 9 to 75c.
Dress Ginghams fair good Calico 5c.
Boy's Hats 49c. and up.
Gents' Hats 48c. and up.
Gents' Brogans 88c. to $1.28.
Gents' Fine Shoes 98c. to $3.00.
Boys' and Children's Suits from $1.98 to $8.48.
Men's Suits from $3.98 to $18.00.
Men's Pants 98c. and up.
Heller's Pants 75c.
Gents' White Shirts 48c to $1.48c.
Gents' Colored Shirts at all prices.
Gents' Flannel Shirts at all prices.
Trunks from 68c. to $5.48.
Valises and Hand Bags from 43c. to $1.48.
Umbrellas and Parasols at all prices.
A Fine Line of Dress Goods,
Silks and Satins, Cassimeres, &c.
Our Entire Stock of Ladies Dress Goods to Invoice.
Corsets from 25c up. Lace from 1c up.
A Fine Line of Jewelry.
First Class Line of Perfumery, &c.
A Fine Line of Ladies and Children's Shoes.

HARDWARE! My Entire Stock "TINWARE AT HALF PRICE!" Nov. 21, 1889.

Hang up the baby's stocking,
Be sure you don't forget
The little dimple darling
Has never seen Xmas yet.

Do You Realize
that it is almost time to
GET YOUR PRESENTS
FOR THE
Merry Xmas Times?

Remember that when you want to get your gifts, &c., for Xmas that we have them in very

LARGE - QUANTITIES

this year, and we have rented the store adjoining our place so as to more fully

SHOW THESE GOODS.

Our stock in this line is larger and nicer than ever before, and we hope to be able to

PLEASE EVERYBODY.

We have an excellent lot of
PLUSH GOODS,
XMAS CARDS AND
Fire Works.

Call and see them soon, before the assortment is broken.

WOOLLCOTT & SON,
14 East Martin Street,
RALEIGH, N. C.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE
Salvation Oil "Killed at Sight." Try it Only 25c.

MORTGAGE SALE.—BY VIRTUE of a certain mortgage deed given by [illegible] to C. B. Duke, [illegible] to me assigned for sale, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Chatham county, in Book P.W., page 604, I will sell for cash to the highest bidder at the court house door in said county on the 13th day of March, 1890 the following described land, known as the Lindsey Mills place, situate in Hickory Mountain township, adjoining the lands of H. H. Fike and others, containing 50 acres, more or less.

Dec. 12, 1889. MARY J. DUKE.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.
Best in the world. Equal to hand sewed $5 shoe.
$3 HAND SEWED WELT SHOE.
$2.50 POLICE AND CONTRACTORS SHOE.
$2.25 INTERMEDIATE VALUE SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
Ladies' shoes, when other shoes are sold at $4 and $5 elsewhere, are not equal in fit, style, and wear. Price not equal to other shoes. Take no substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe. Take no other. If your dealer cannot supply you, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. Name your size and width, plain or cap toe, and kind of leather. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.
FOR SALE BY
W. L. LONDON,
CHATHAM, N. C.
April 18, 1889.

JONES & LYON,
DURHAM, N. C.
We make a business of making bargains in
DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS,
CARPETING,
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, &C.
The times are alike the times in quality, the prices in value. Come and see us and be convinced.

Our Mighty Effort for Trade.

Our Fall and Winter offerings will be a leader in bargains.

There is a boot today which has never been sold. We place it on our counters at

—LOW WATER MARK—

for safe and reliable goods sold under guarantee.

Inspect our entire stock, know us, and you will find we deal fair and save you dollars.

JONES & LYON,
Two Stores Main Street,
Oct. 3, 1889. DURHAM, N. C.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER & CO.,
RALEIGH, N. C.,
GENERAL EXHIBITION
—OF THE—
IMPORTATIONS & PURCHASES
WE ARE READY FOR A LARGE BUSINESS.
By far the most
ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF DRY GOODS
Ever seen within our walls.

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT are displayed the latest Fall and Winter novelties. From the thousands of other purchases will be found those suitable to their tastes and means. The greatest care is bestowed in the selection of all goods.

THE FALL SEASON OF 1889 brings to our counters unusual attractions in

BLACK AND COLORED SILKS,

Black Satin Francaises, Satin Brocades, Royal Gros de Rhine and Silks and White Novelties, Brocades in new and elegant designs, Satin and Brocade Stripes and a full line of fancy weaves.

—MAGNIFICENT—

—VARIETY OF COLORED SILKS.—

THE DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT displays the richest novelties that have appeared in Paris up to the present time, as well as an elegant assortment of all the leading colors, in French Henriettas, Imported Wool Cloths, French Cashmere Serges, Ladies' Broadcloth and Table Suitings.

CARPETS.—We are this season showing an unusual display of novelties and attractive patterns in Royal Wilton, Velvets, Moquettes, Body Brussels, Tapestries, the finest English and the best American makes of Ingrains, Saxonys and Velvet Rugs, Art squares, &c. We are prepared to furnish houses or single rooms at the shortest notice, and prices that cannot be bettered.

THE UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT displays the most extensive assortments, consisting in part of Tapestries, Portieres, Draperies, Lace Curtains, Chenille and Turcoman Curtains, Cloakings, Trimmings, &c., in all of which the most complete stock to be found in the South.

October 3, 1889.

DURHAM MARBLE WORKS,
DURHAM, N. C.

For designs and terms for TOMBSTONES, &c., apply to above address.

March 14, 1889. 1y.

A VISIT
TO
ELLIS'S STORE,
Durham N. C.,
WILL REPAY ALL WHO WISH
FALL AND WINTER
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
CARPETS, &C.

The trade of Chatham county is especially solicited.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Nov. 21, 1889.

SAVE BIG MONEY

by coming on at[illegible] in need of anything in the [illegible]ng line:

FRUITS,
CONFECTIONERIES,
SNUFF, TOBACCO, CIGARS,
CANNED GOODS,
CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,
WOODWARE, WILLOW-WARE,
HARDWARE, TINWARE,
HORSE SHOES,
NAILS,
BACON, CORN, MEAL, OATS,
BRAN, SHIP-STUFF,
FLOUR,
MOLASSES, SALT, SUGAR,
COFFEE,
LARD, &C., &C.

Mr. C. C. Hatch, of Chatham, is with me and will be glad to serve his old countymen.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded; don't forget the place, opposite Parrish's New Warehouse. Come and see me.

W. H. PROCTOR,
DURHAM, N. C.

Nov 21, 1889.

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FARRAR TURBINE WATER WHEEL,
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And Castings of Every Description.
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