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The Durham Daily Globe.

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NEVER A TOMBSTONE.
IT IS ALONE FOR LIVE MEN.

VOL. II—NO. 261.

DURHAM, N. C., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 13, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GAVE HIM A RAP!

Reverend Sam W. Small Is Attacked

By Thomas A. Minor, an Atlanta Saloon Keeper.

THE SCRIMMAGE IN A BARBER SHOP

A Lively Fight Which Will Cause Considerable Talk—Both Belligerents Tell Their Side of the Story.

An Atlanta special of to-day tells this: There was a short but lively fight in Nash's barbershop on Peachtree street shortly after noon to-day.

The participants were Rev. Sam Small the well known evangelist and one of the leaders of the anti barroom movement, and Thomas A. Minor, a saloon keeper at 136 Decatur street.

On a previous occasion Mr. Small had made in his public speeches at Prohibition hall about Mr. Minor and his saloon are what brought about the attack.

It lasted only about half a minute, and was over before any one outside of the barber shop could have their attention attracted.

As soon as the news of the scrimmage reached here a reporter went to the barber shop, which is at 11 Peachtree street.

Mr. Small was found seated in his barber's chair, wrapped in a deep study. In his hand he held the broken pieces of his gold spectacles, the bridge of which he was twirling thoughtfully.

"Now, let it hang that way," said the barber, soothingly, as he touched with a soft brush the exuberant mustache of the anti-saloonist, "it will hide the scar."

"That's it," added the tonsorial artist, as he gave a last affectionate touch to the barbegeous appendage, and laid away the alum and powder which he had been applying to an ugly looking gash on Mr. Small's under lip and a bruise or two on his face.

"How did this happen, Mr. Small?" asked the reporter.

"Why, I was just getting out of my chair," he answered indifferently, "had just had a shave, and this fellow Minor—Tom Minor, came towards me."

"Did he say anything?"

"No, not at first. George, here, thought he wanted a shave, or something, and asked him could he do anything for him."

"And Minor replied?"

"Yes. He said 'No, this is the man I want' and struck at me. I didn't know the man, and was taken by surprise."

"He didn't hurt me much, for I held up my arm this way, and warded off the blows. Pretty soon we eluded and fell to the floor. I was the under man. The barber here pulled him off and he went out of the door he said: 'I reckon you'll know Tom Minor now.'"

"As I got up," continued Mr. Small, "Minor kicked me in the face, causing this gash on my under lip, and knocking out a front tooth."

"Do you know what he attacked you for?"

"Yes. I stated in my speeches as Prohibition hall that I had been told that policemen were stationed in front of Minor's saloon on Decatur street to take care of the bums that came out."

"Did you know Minor?"

"No; never saw him before."

"Was nothing else said?"

"No, that's all."

Mr. Small stood up to have the dust brushed off his clothes and then walked out of the barbershop with his gold spectacles in his hand.

Mr. Thomas A. Minor was found at his old stand, 136 Decatur street, where, so he states, he has been dishing out the best of drinks for seven years or more.

Mr. Minor was behind the bar and there was no indication that he had recently been making desperate efforts to mutilate the fair face and tangle the superb-moustache of the Rev. Sam Small, anti barroom advocate.

He was calm and quiet and smiled complacently when he saw the reporter enter his saloon.

"Been jumping on your Uncle Sam Small?" interrogated the reporter.

"Yes, I gave him a rap or two just to let him know who Tom Minor is."

"Why did you wish to give him so forcible and lasting an introduction?"

"Well, you see, I have been attending to my business and Sam Small has been doing it. You know Sam will talk too much when he gets started, and I don't believe he has the right to meddle about my business and make statements which will injure me and which are not true."

"What has the Rev. Sam Small been saying about you?" was asked.

"Sunday afternoon," was Minor's reply, "Sam Small said a special policeman had to be stationed in front of Tom Minor's saloon to keep order, and to prevent any trouble. Somebody told me about this and I didn't like it. But I made no effort to hunt Mr. Small up."

"And you met him in the barbershop?"

"I always do my shaving in that barbershop, and I had just had a shave when I saw Sam Small come into the shop. I walked up to him and said: 'I am Tom Minor,' and then I tapped him one on the side of the jaw. We closed in



It Was All Right.
Brakeman (calling station)—Sawyer! Groom (who has just taken a surreptitious kiss from his bride—defiantly)—Don't care if you did; we're married.

and I threw him on the floor and was giving him a few more taps when the other persons present pulled me off."

"Mr. Small says you kicked him in the mouth," remarked the reporter.

"Well, may be I did. I was excited, and only wanted to let him know who Tom Minor is."

"And you were in the barbershop before Mr. Small came in?"

"O, yes, as I told you I had just had a shave. I always shave there, and my meeting with Sam Small was purely accidental."

Just as the reporter was leaving the saloon Mr. Minor remarked:

"I have been doing business at this stand for seven years and I have always kept an orderly place. I don't think Mr. Small or anybody else has the right to make false statements which are calculated to injure my business. I attend to my business, and Sam Small must do the same."

"And now you are satisfied?"

"Yes; Sam Small will know hereafter who Tom Minor is."

SAM. JONES GOT THERE.

Metropolitan Hall Crowded to Hear the Georgia Genius.

State Chronicle: "Get There."

That was the subject of Sam Jones' lecture last night. An immense crowd heard him. From the first the audience was his, and at the close everybody was pleased.

We have not space to follow the lecture. It was eloquent, pathetic and humorous by turns. In it Sam is at his best, and tells some of his best stories. The audience was convulsed, and the laughter was side-splitting. It is a thoroughly enjoyable lecture and is in Sam's best vein.

He is coming here next year to preach ten days, and promises to give Raleigh a roasting. Whenever he comes to Raleigh again it will take a bigger house than we have in the city to hold him.

HE WAS MEAN!

THE MAN AT RALEIGH TAKES ALL THE CAKES IN SIGHT.

But He Leaves the Dining Room of the Harbor ough All Alone in Its Glory.

A special to THE GLOBE from Raleigh says that the Ya—ough was sacked last night.

Sneak thieves went through the rooms and took all the plunder in sight.

The amount is not stated in the message.

COMING AND GOING

Durham People on the Move and Visitors in the City.

Col. C. F. King, of the Atlanta Journal, is at the Claiborn.

Mr. L. N. Cox, of Washington, D. C., who has been visiting friends in this city returned home to-day.

Miss Lillian Day returned from Raleigh this morning and reports an exciting time at the Yarboro last night.

Miss Willie Simmons, of Wake Forest, remained over from the marriage and is visiting Miss Lola Rogers on Mangum street.

Mrs. R. E. Lyon and Mr. B. N. Duke returned to-day from New York City where they have been spending several weeks.

Supt. E. Berkley, General Freight Agent J. H. Drake and Assistant General Passenger Agent W. A. Turk, of the R. & D. R. R., passed through to day on a special for Goldsboro.

Mr. R. J. Ware, formerly of this city, but now of Winston, stopped over to-day on his way to Clarksville, Va. Mr. Ware has lots of Durham friends who were much pleased to see him again among them.

Rheumatism is like sand in the bearings of machinery. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great lubricator which cures the disease.

An excellent remedy for dyspepsia—Simmons Liver Regulator—C. Masterson, Sheriff of Bibb Co., Ga.



YOUR UNCLE JONES.

WHO DID IT NOW?

A Horse of A. L. Wiggins Is Badly Gashed.

A Reward of \$10 Is Offered for the Fellow.

IT WAS A MEAN MAN AT BEST

People Who Come and Go—Brief Briefs of Interest to All Readers of The Globe.

Last night some miscreant went into the stable of A. L. Wiggins, on McMannon street, and with a knife slashed a fine colt, ten months old, valued at \$100.

The poor brute was cut in a dozen and more places, and by this time is doubtless dead.

Mr. Wiggins will pay \$10 reward for information which will lead to the conviction of the scoundrel who did the work.

LIVE LOCAL LINKS.

The Day's Record of Current Events in the City and Vicinity.

—Read Ellis, Stone & Co's. special ad. for Monday.

—One ton of shot at the Durham Supply company.

—Pear's soap—Pear's soap. Durham Supply company.

—Full line of E. P. Reed's shoes at Ellis, Stone & Co's.

—Patapco and Maynors best flavors. Durham Supply company.

—We notice a lot of wagons stenciled "Durham Supply company."

—Thurber, Whyland & Co's. goods at the Durham Supply company.

—Cornice poles complete with brass fixtures, 19c. Ellis, Stone & Co.

—Porto Rico No. 1 molasses in hogshead. Durham Supply company.

—Special prices on lace curtains and curtain draperies. Ellis, Stone & Co.

—Mince meat, currants, prunes, raisins—splendid. Durham Supply company.

—Syrup, honey, N. O. molasses, buckwheat flour, oatmeal. Durham Supply company.

—See our \$1 and \$1.50 Foster Paul kid gloves; every pair warranted. Ellis, Stone & Co.

—California peaches, pears and apples, a fresh and elegant stock, just received at Rosemond's.

—Table linens and towels are prominent among the bargains now on sale at Ellis, Stone & Co.

—Blankets, sheetings, quilts, towels and table linens in large assortments. Ellis, Stone & Co.

—The greatest stock of dress goods ever shown on this market can be seen at Ellis, Stone & Co's.

—Mrs. B. L. Duke will entertain the synod this afternoon and it goes without saying that it will be a pleasant affair.

—All kinds of fur goods, such as capes, muffs, boas, trimmings, etc., manufactured specially or us, at lowest prices. Ellis, Stone & Co.

—Dr. Nye, the well known optician, will arrive in Durham Saturday and those wishing to consult him will find him at the Claiborn.

—Now is your time to buy carpets. Our offer is to take room measure, furnish flax and make carpet free of charge. Call at once and make your selection. Ellis, Stone & Co.

—A general fire alarm will be turned in hereafter every Monday between the hours of 12 and 12.30 p. m., for the purpose of seeing that the alarms are in repair. The fire companies are not expected to respond.

—Lost, a lady's gold watch and chain, watch carved, chain with a small horn charm. Lost either in Trinity church or between there and the graded school. The finder will be rewarded by returning same to this office.

—A warrant is out for the arrest of Col. J. Ed. Lyon who is charged with having stolen the Old Man's chin whiskers. Colonel Lyon denies the charge but the evidence is all against him. The fact that he is now wearing them is sufficient to convict.



Sleeplessness, nervous prostration, fits, St. Vitus dance, nervousness, hysteria, headache, hot flushes, nervous dyspepsia, confusion, are cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine. Trial bottles and fine books free at W. M. Yearby's drug store, or address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. All dealers keep it, \$1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Ellis, Stone & Co.

A Special Invitation is Extended to the Delegates of the Presbyterian Synod to examine

THE HANDSOME STOCK

—OF—

DRY GOODS, CLOAKS, CARPETS,

—AT—

ELLIS, STONE & CO'S,

NO. 124 MAIN STREET.

FUR CAPES

From the Cheapest to the Finest Grades.

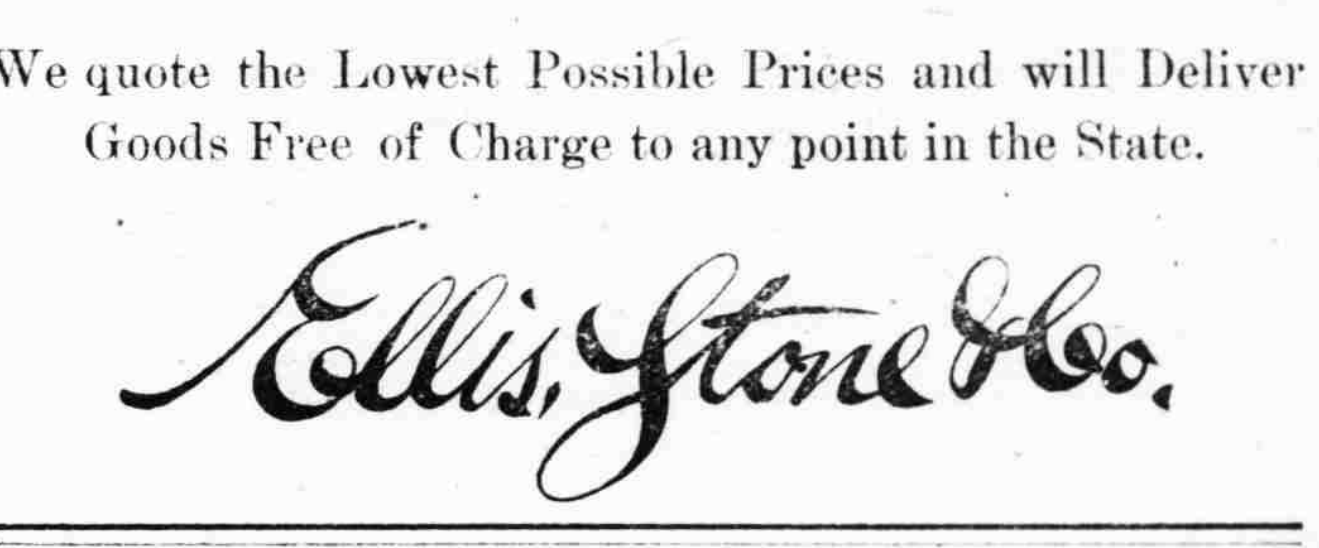
Cloaks, Dress Goods, Silks, Gloves, Hosiery and Underwear. Stock very Large and Comprehensive.

FULL LINE OF

HOUSEKEEPERS' GOODS,

Blankets, Quilts, White Spreads, Sheeting, Etc.

We quote the Lowest Possible Prices and will Deliver Goods Free of Charge to any point in the State.



BOTH the DAILY and WEEKLY GLOBE are read by MORE people than read all other papers in Durham County. THE SUPERIOR EXCELLENCE of these publications accounts for this undoubted FACT. And wherein does this EXCELLENCE manifest itself, you ask. The paper answers this question. It is both Cleanly written and Cleanly printed. Newspaper men have charge of the Newspaper departments, while printers have charge of the Printing departments. In this way ALL THE WORK IS WELL DONE. The deduction is at once clear: ADVERTISE IN THE PAPER WHICH PEOPLE READ. And in determining which one is read, if you will think a minute you will see that it is the one which LIVE MEN TALK ABOUT. Do you catch.

NEW GOODS!

I am opening a Stock of Goods, all new, at the store formerly occupied by JOHN L. MARKHAM.

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

Wood and Willow-ware, Crockery and Glassware.

I extend a cordial invitation to all to examine my goods, and buy at least a part of what they need of me. Promising my best attention and respect,

I am yours respectfully,

H. H. MARKHAM,

DURHAM, N. C.
John L. Markham, M. F. Markham, Clerks.