

The Durham Recorder.

LET HIM WHO HATH NO NERVE FOR THE FIGHT, DEPART.

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CAMPAIGN BOODLE.

SWARMS FLOCK IN TO GET SOME OF IT.

Bedraggled Immigrants to Castle Garden—New York's Crank.

NEW YORK, September 30.—The Republican Headquarters are again animated by the active presence of Booe Quay. If all the fairly tales that are told of munificent contributions by the Pennsylvania manufacturers be true, the Campaign treasury of that side of the house has been enriched within ten days by at least three quarters of a million. These roset reports have had the effect of bringing to Headquarters "practical politicians" from all over the country in swarms like the locust of Egypt. They come with harrowing tales of the necessity of lubricating the joints of the party machinery in their respective bailiwicks, else they will not be responsible for the inroads of the hated "Free Traders." The city of Brooklyn, for instance, was represented by a special delegation who modestly demanded \$50,000 for immediate use. As an evidence of the difficulties that confront them, they pointed to the fact that the first day's registration in the City of Churches showed an increase of several thousand over the largest day's registration of any year previous. Coming from a Democratic stronghold they very properly assume that this presents an unprecedented Democratic vote. And so it does.

The Democratic leaders do not think that the enemy will dissipate its sinews of war to any great extent in the Empire State. The tide is running too strong toward Democratic triumph to be counteracted in the short time remaining before election. It is the generally accepted view that this vast fund, which will probably be swelled to a round million within three weeks, will be apportioned among the States of Indiana, New Jersey and Connecticut with liberal allowances for the Northwestern States that are wavering in their allegiance to the G. O. P. It is regarded as probable also that the Committee will take a little "dye" in the direction of West Virginia, which is the only Southern State they are pretending to make a fight in.

The industrious statisticians at Democratic Headquarters smile when asked about these calculations of the enemy. Counting New York and the South as foregone conclusions, they assert with great earnestness that the deficit of 15 electoral votes will be made up several times over. Indiana, they say, is quite as safe as New York, and just big enough to do the business. New Jersey and Connecticut combined also fill the bill to a nicety without the aid of the Hoosiers. Then there are California and Nevada and the Northwestern States as a promising Democratic reserve fund.

That intermittent canard about the retirement of Col. Brice from the chairmanship of the Democratic Campaign Committee bobbed up again yesterday. It was of course promptly denied, having not the slightest foundation in fact. Col. Brice's friends attribute these reports to the persistent and malicious hostility of The Sun. Instead of being superseded, he has merely been re-appointed by Senator Gorman, who with Chairman Barnum will remain here from now until election assisting in the direction of the Campaign.

They believe in short, sharp campaigns up in this country. In this city five weeks before election, not a single Congressional nomination has been made, while all the parties and factions are at sea as to the local tickets. Since Tammany's big chief, Croker retired from his interview with the President, those people who had hoped for Democratic Union on the local nominees have made up their minds to be disappointed. Tammany's decision to go it alone has been resented with more noise than usual; and the County Democracy seems equally obstinate. The President, it is semi-officially stated, declined to make any suggestion in the premises, and the general belief is that he thinks dual Democratic local tickets will have a salutary effect upon the State and National tickets.

A painful sequel has come to the monstrous swindle perpetrated by a confidential clerk, Bedell on the law firm of Shipman, Barlow, Larocque & Choate. This clever scoundrel by forged mortgages succeeded in duping his employers out of nearly \$300,000, which was lost in gambling shops and at horse-races. He is now in the

Tombs with the prospect of almost life servitude before him. The saddest part of it is that the misfortunes of the firm so preyed upon the mind of its cashier, Mr. Dodge, that he killed himself in a fit of temporary insanity. The public naturally jumped to the conclusion that the cashier was involved in Bedell's peculations; but an examination of his account reveals the most scrupulous exactness.

A bedraggled party of immigrants who landed at Castle Garden yesterday, attracted more than usual attention. There were old men and women, but young girls ranging in age from 13 to 18 years, largely predominated. It was ascertained more by accident than otherwise that the destination of these people was Salt Lake City, and that they were in charge of two proselyting Elders who had brought them from Switzerland. The girls frankly admitted their conversation to the Mormon faith, polygamy and all. It is very unlikely though that they will get any near to the Temple of the Latter Day's Saint, as the case is being officially investigated.

New York has a crank who thinks he can stop the ravages of the yellow fever scourge in a jiffy. His scheme seems audaciously plausible. By certain mechanical and chemical devices which he claims to have perfected, it is proposed to manufacture frost, and the inventor says there is no reason why the artificial product should not prove quite as efficacious in killing the germs of the disease as the genuine article. If Jack Frost to order will do the work it will indeed be a blessed novelty.

FRANK E. VAUGHAN.

A Great Minstrel Show.

Lexington Kentucky Transcript.
Messrs. Goodyear, Cook and Dillon refined minstrele, a company new in name, appeared at the Lexington Opera House last evening, to a well filled house. As an entertainment of simon pure minstrele with just enough of variety to make every set to go with a vim we must say Goodyear, Cook and Dillon are a decided success. C. W. Goodyear the prince of comedians and Geo. H. Edwards, whose dialect savors of the true negro were at their best and it was replete with new gags and songs. The instrumental part of the programme was fine, as was the vocal. Mr. Green's tenor ballad brought forth rounds of applause, while Ellsworth Cook's male soprano sang with the sweetness of a Patti. Mr. Pollard sang the old, and favorite Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, superbly taking the lower notes, with great effect. Thorne, the juggler, is simply great and a parlor clog caught on. Polley, and Vonder do a very funny act, while the Leech Brothers are masters of the banjo, and do the best verand act we ever saw in minstrele. Goodyear's speciality is better than something we heard of a like nature recently. The song and dance sketch introduces almost the entire company, and is marked up to a great finish by Geo. Edwards. The after piece is the first one we have found in our experience, that one could set through every bit of it. Some of the situations are side splitting. As a company of gentlemen, and artists we wish this new organization every success because it is well deserved.

He Knows Human Nature.

Richmond State.
"I am glad for the benevolent institutions that get a legacy from men who during their life were as stingy as death, but who in their last will and testament bestowed money on hospitals and missionary societies; but for such testators I have no respect. They would have taken every cent of it with them if they could, and bought up half of heaven and let it out at ruinous rent, or loaned the money to celestial citizens at two per cent a month, and got a corner on harps and trumpets. They lived in this world fifty or sixty years in the presence of appalling suffering and want, and made no effort for their relief. The charities of such people are for the most part in 'pau-supo future' tense and they are going to do them. The probability is that such a one in his last will, by a donation to benevolent societies, tries to atone for his life-time close fistiness, the bars at law will try to break the will by proving that the old man was sane or crazy, and the expense of the litigation will about leave in the lawyer's hand what was meant for the American Bible Society."

Pretty Plain Talk.

Published by Request.
The writer was traveling one day in July, with a young daughter seated alongside in the car. Nearby were three older girls, old enough to be called young ladies, but whose loud and slangy speech denied them the right to be so titled. They would whisper to each other suggestively, then laugh boisterously, the while glancing impudently at gentlemen opposite. Finally, to the relief of their more modest fellow passengers, they left the train at a way station, but not until they had made themselves further disgusting by their effusive and blatant greeting of three other equally ill behaved, of their own sex and age, who were there to meet them. On the station platform, with leers and antics for attracting attention at the train windows, they continued to advertise their immodesty until we were, happily, out of sight and hearing.

"Papa, I am so ashamed of their conduct; won't you print something about it that can be sent to them to read?" said the little daughter. To the discredit of the criticized creatures, be it said, they are daughters of respectable parents, who would have been shocked at witnessing their bad behavior, and resided in a town noted for the culture and refinement of its citizens.

Other good communities than the one that these silly girls reside in have to regret, in this day, the unbecoming deportment in the young of both sexes, whose parentage and training are thereby compromised. The giggling Miss of seventeen and the cigarette smoking chap of equal years, by their vulgar loudness in public conveyances and places are offensive features of the present generation. The presence of the aged and venerable is no bar to their rudeness. Coarse jests, coarse guffaws, coarse consciousness that would disgrace the rabelled, are affected by daughters and sons of many worthy fathers and mothers. If these brazen puppets could realize their effrontery as mirrored in the thoughts of quiet and genteel observers, they would experience something which is a stranger to them—a blush.

This "freshness"—to use a word from their own vernacular—is a loathsome social disease, never so violent or prevalent as within very recent years. It appears from the wide epidemic of it to be as contagious as small pox, and it will as ineradicably rear the characters of its victims as would small pox their faces. Girls and boys, do not be "fresh," nor "loud," nor "horsey," nor "slangy." Do not advertise yourself as amateur blackguards. Be genteel—gentle means to be gentle, modest, unobtrusive—if you can. But if you are not genteel, but born and bred ruffians, court popular contempt rather than respect, you have only to model your manners after those of the three young women we have referred to.

The Other Fellows.

Nothing tires a smart man so quickly as seeing a lazy man resting himself.

A salt codfish breakfast and a rubber overcoat will keep a man dry through a long storm.

There are some things in this world that we never forget—and the tax collector helps equalize things by never forgetting us.

A correspondent wants to know "ought cousins to marry?" Why, certainly; all the other relatives get married. Why shouldn't a cousin marry!

Rosa Wise, a young girl of Meridian, Miss., had five cents given to her as a joke for a birthday present. She bought a yard of calico with it and made a sunbonnet, which she sold for forty cents. This she invested in more calico, made it up, sold the garments and reinvested the capital until she had \$10. With this she bought potatoes, planted them, paid for the cultivation of her crop, for gathering and carting to town, and made \$50 clear profit.

"Fights Well."

News of Oxford.
The DURHAM DAILY RECORDER, though small in size, is awful "spunky" and fights well for the Democracy and white men.

Be mine, he cried with voice surcharged with anguish. If you refuse me I shall die! That was forty years ago, and the heartless girl refused him.—Yesterday he died. Girls, beware.—Binghampton Republican.

Dr. Sanderlin.

Charlotte Chronicle.
The Democratic candidate for auditor of North Carolina is doing valiant service on the stump. Dr. Sanderlin's speeches are positively an education for the people. Not only is the Doctor a thoroughly logical man, but he is possessed of vast learning; and his speeches are full of powerful argument put with that ease and grace that can only come from profound scholarship.

Dr. Sanderlin is no mounteback politician engaged in a mere tussle for political pap. He is a broad-minded humanitarian, who seeks the good of people, irrespective of creeds or color. The tricks of politicians are as foreign to him and his methods as are the sleight of hand performances of a three card monte man.

Have you heard the Doctor on the stump? If you have not, by all means take advantage of the first opportunity you have to hear him. Not only go yourself, but take your wife and children with you. Let your children look upon his kindly benevolent face and gather in his words of statesmanship.

Dr. Sanderlin is an exponent of the class of men Democrats seek to put into office.

Curious Condensations.

The second woman to coast down the Mount Washington railway was Miss H. Winslow, who, with Mr. Brice, of Boston, went down in eleven minutes. This included four stops, one in the middle of Jacob's Ladder, where they got off and rested a moment.

Col. Fontaine, of Canton, Miss., has trained a pair of pet bears so that he drives them double in a buggy. He occasionally appears on the streets with them, scaring the horses half out of their wits and amusing the small boys greatly. The bears amble along at a pretty fair sort of pace.

Wenham, Mass., has a monument to the memory of a cat that lived to the good old age of twenty years and two months. It is a plain shaft of Rockport granite, fourteen inches high, square, and well proportioned, the top pointed like the capstone of Bunker Hill monument. The name of the cat (Beverly) is inscribed upon the base.

Smothered in a Pile of Cotton Seed.

Charlotte Chronicle.
A little son of Mr. Hamp Austin, who lives near Matthews station, was smothered, yesterday morning, in a pile of cotton seed. The boy and his little sister were playing in a pile of cotton seed in an outhouse in the yard, when the boy noticed a hole in the pile. The hole had been made by Mr. Austin to prevent the seed from heating. When the little fellow crawled into it, his sister, not dreaming of any danger, proceeded to pen him up by piling seed in the hole. The little girl continued playing about the cotton seed until Mrs. Austin happened on the scene, and it was then found that the unfortunate little fellow had been smothered, life being extinct when he was drawn out. It is probable that the cotton seed caved in on him and prevented him from making his escape.

The task which Mrs. Scott-Siddons sets herself is undoubtedly an arduous one. There are few monologue artists who have sufficient confidence in their own resources to attempt of their making the attempt to interest an audience for close upon two hours without assistance. Her statuesque beauty, her singularly mobile features, her grace of action, and above all her marvellously musical voice, contributed to her success perhaps in equal measure with the attractive programme. She is charmingly natural in manner; her voice is more than musical, it is susceptible of the most varied expression in comedy, tragedy, and pathos. To these gifts is added a quick and subtle intelligence of a high order which enables her to appreciate the delicacies of the characters which she interprets, and the feeling of the poetry which she recites.—The News Letter, Belfast, April 20th, 1887.

"In the event of Harrison's election, Mr. Blaine will never be content with being a power behind the throne," thinks the New Orleans Picayune (Dem). "He will want to stand in front it and shake hands with the people who come up to salute the crown."

A New Kind of a Barber.

Charlotte Chronicle.
Mr. W. O. Bennett, a brother in-law of Mr. Hugh Hammond, of this city, owns a cotton gin near Wadesboro. One day this week, something got wrong with the shafting in his gin house, and Mr. Bennett sighted along the line to see if the shafting was out of plumb. He had a full, long, flowing beard, and as he bent over the revolving shafting, his whiskers were caught and a second later Mr. Bennett didn't have anything but a pair of side whiskers. The shafting pulled out all his chin whiskers, roots, skin and all, leaving a painful bare patch on his chin. Had his whiskers been a little bit thicker the accident might have been a more serious one. It was all done in the twinkling of an eye, and was the quickest shaving feat on record.

Pritchard Dodges Gudger.

Asheville Citizen.
From all we have heard of the joint canvass between Messrs. Pritchard and H. A. Gudger, we were satisfied that Mr. Pritchard was badly used up at every meeting; but knowing his skin to be thick, we thought he would stick it out and meet Mr. Gudger through his appointments, and not actually run away from him. This he has done. He failed to meet Mr. G. at his (Pritchard's) own appointments last week, both of Polk and Brevard, but leaves to fill appointments east of the mountains, without letting Mr. Gudger know where they are to begin. He sent Mr. G. word he would leave for these appointments, but, strange to say, he failed to give further information. Nor can Mr. Gudger find out where he is. Is this not strange, also? The truth is, Mr. Pritchard could not stand the pressure any longer. Mr. Gudger's exposures of him, and the party which Mr. P. represents, were too much for him. Mr. G. has only left enthusiasm for Democracy wherever he has spoken. Mr. P. has left his party friends very "tired" of him and the cause he so feebly represents—when confronted by Mr. Gudger. This is a bad showing for the "young giant of the West," who was to sweep everything before him down the mountains to the sea in triumph for Republicanism and negro government in the East.

Public Opinion.

A statue of Shakespeare is to be placed in the North Side Park, Chicago. The late Samuel Johnson left \$10,000 for that purpose.—Phil. Record.

News comes from the South Seas to the effect that Robert Louis Stevenson is in much better health than when he left this country.—New York World.

Mr. Sol Haas has decided not to resign his position as traffic manager of the Associated Railways to accept a similar one with the Chesapeake and Ohio Co.—Norfolk Virginian.

Henry M. Stanley's interpreter, Farran, has signed a statement withdrawing the charges of undue severity made by him against the late Major Bartlett. Farran admits that he was actuated by spite in bringing the accusations.

Representative S. S. Cox celebrates his sixty-fourth birthday to-day. He is the liveliest and most youthful man of his years in the country, and he is able to perform more work now than when he first entered Congress.—New York World.

The moment Mrs. Scott-Siddons comes before her audience she makes a favorable impression, no less by the ease and grace of her movements than by the beauty of her appearance. Her face is strikingly beautiful and capable of expressing the most varied emotions. Every pose is full of eloquence, and in each effort, no matter how widely different from the preceding one, she is even more successful. Nothing could exceed the interest with which she held her audience.—Cork Examiner, May 6th, 1887.

The Chicago Strike.

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—The contractors and drivers on the North Side will probably have to strike Saturday to enforce their demand for shorter hours and better pay. President Yerkes has given out that the company has no further proposition to offer and that it is ready to stand on the ground it has already taken no matter what the result may be. This means that the North Side car lines will be tied up for an indefinite period unless the company can get new men to operate them.

THE SUBSTITUTE.

THE SENATE COMMITTEE'S BILL FOR THE MILLS BILL.

Additions to the Free list—The Total Reduction.

WASHINGTON, October 3.—The Senate finance committee's substitute for the Mills tariff bill embodies an entire revision of the tariff schedules and the administration features of the present law, proposing the re-enactment of all such features as in the opinion of the majority of the committee, ought to be changed. The following are additions to the free list: Acorns, raw dried or undried; baryta, sulphate of or barytes, unmanufactured; beeswax; books and pamphlets printed exclusively in languages other than English; braids, plaids, flax, laces, etc., for ornamenting hats; bristles, raw, or unmanufactured; bulbs and bulbous roots, edible; chickery root, raw, undried, but ground; coal tar; culm; coal tar crud; curling stone handles, currents, zante or other, dried; dandelion roots, raw, dried or undried, but unground; eggs and yolks; feathers and downs of all kinds, crude and unmanufactured; jute butts, manilla; rami; sisal grass; sun, and all other textile grasses or fibres; floor matting known as Chinese matting; grease and oils such as are commonly used in soap making or wire-drawing etc.; human hair, raw, uncleaned and not drawn; mineral waters not specially enumerated; molasses; olive oil for manufacturing or mechanical purposes; nut oil or oil of nuts; opium, crude or unmanufactured for smoking; potash, crude carbonate; potash, caustic or hydrate; potash, nitrate of or saltpetre; potash chloride; rags, all not enumerated; hemp seed; rape seed; sponge; sand tar and pitch of wood; turpentine.

According to estimates made by the committee, the tariff bill provides for a total reduction of about seventy-five million dollars, made approximately as follows: Sugar, \$27,759,000; free list, \$6,500,000; tobacco (internal revenue), \$24,500,000; alcohol in barrels, \$7,500,000; other reductions in customs duties, \$8,000,000.

The minority report will be submitted formally tomorrow and will then be made public.

TOWN ELECTIONS.

Vote Light—Changes Favor the Republicans.

HARTFORD, October 2.—The little town elections which took place throughout Connecticut yesterday are of a general interest, except as indicating the political drift. No effort was made to secure full and prompt returns, as in the case of a State election. At the Concord office at midnight returns had been received from about one-third of the State, including scattering returns from all sections.

The Republicans have four years controlled a majority of the towns and the returns show that they have not lost by yesterday's elections. On the contrary such changes as have taken place are in the great majority of cases favorable to the Republicans. South Norwalk city, heretofore largely Democratic, elects a Republican Mayor and five of the six Councilmen. The Democratic majority in Meriden dropped from 500 last year to 83. The result in Hartford is substantially the same as last year, the Republicans electing two Selectmen and the Democrats three. The vote was small throughout the State, owing to the bad weather.

In most of the towns the chief contest was on the license question. A large majority of the small towns under the local option law vote for no license. The larger towns and cities are for license. The Prohibition vote is no longer than heretofore.

The Georgia Election.

ATLANTA, October 3.—The Georgia State election took place to-day. A light vote was polled and the Democratic ticket had no opposition. It is as follows: Governor, John B. Gordon; Secretary of State, S. C. Barnett; Treasurer, R. O. Hardeman; Comptroller, M. A. Wright; Attorney-General, Clifford Anderson. In many counties independent candidates for the Legislature ran, but indications point to the election of almost all the regulars. In the Atlanta Senatorial district Sam Small, Prohibitionist, was defeated by T. B. Rice, Democrat, after a hot contest. The amendment to the constitution increasing the number of Supreme Court Judges from three to five, was adopted.