

The Durham Recorder.

State Library

LET HIM WHO HATE NO NEVEE FOR THE FIGHT, DEPART.

VOL. 71. DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1890. NO. 9

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.



his powder never varies. A marvelous purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.



Boilers of best quality, iron or steel made of two sheets. Engines Tobacco Factory machinery, Cotton Presses, Saw and Gristmills, Elevators for Factory Warehouses, Stores and Machinery generally.

W. H. TAPPEY,
SUCCESSOR TO
TAPPEY & DELANEY.
Petersburg, Virginia
Oct 30-1y.

Thaxton & Watkins,

JOBBER
Notions, White
GOOD.
PANT GOODS, OVERALLS,
LADIES DRESS GOODS & C.
14 S. Fourteenth St., Richmond,
Va.
E. A. Bradsher, Saleman for middle N. C. Feb. 27.

RALEIGH MARBLE WORK

417 and 419 Fayetteville Street,
RIGH, N. C.
Branch Yard Lawler's Old Stand,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Manufacturer of all kinds of Monuments Tombstones in Marble or Granite. Also Contractor for all kinds of Building Work, Curbing Posts, Steps, Sills, Ac. Work delivered at nearest depot free of cost.

DESIGNS

Of all descriptions kept on hand and sent to all address upon application.

CHAS. A. GOODWIN,
Proprietor.
MAY 11-11

Cemetery Notes.

Persons in Durham and adjoining counties wishing to mark the grave of a relative or friend with a

MONUMENT

Tablet, Tomb, or Head and Foot Stone, can do so at a very small outlay, as we have the largest stock of finished work of any similar establishment, in

MARBLE AND POLISHED GRANITE.
Best Workmanship and Lowest Prices!
GADDESS BROTHERS,
109 North Charles St., Baltimore
Steam Works 214 N. Charles St.
Established 60 Years
807-18

OPIUM

and Whiskey...
Attention, Geo., Corner Wall Street

VIRGINIA TOBACCO.

WEST VIRGINIA BRIGHTS.

THE SECRET OF THEIR CURE—INSTRUCTIONS AND REFLECTIONS AS TO SELECTING LAND, SEEING, GROWING, CURING, AND HANDLING.

What Mr. C. M. Bird, Who Averaged Over \$400 Per Acre, Has to Say on this Important Subject.

Continued from last Week.

The plant should be primed lightly and topped according to its growth. If vigorous, say twelve, six, and sometimes eighteen leaves, if it will stand it. If weekly, top the number you think it can mature properly not to dwarf the size. The worms should be closely watched and not allowed to eat holes in it.

It is always best to build your barn on top of some elevated point, to give perfect drainage from every side, for during rainy spells percolating water would form pools in it and thereby put the management of the curing beyond control, and then after cures are effected the color could not be held in a barn continually damp.

The largest size barn in West Virginia ranges about twenty by twenty in the clear and eight tiers high, yet 18 by 18 feet barns can be easily controlled in unfavorable weather, and during a late, chilly fall. Many planters have a space of an inch between the roof and plate wall, so as to cause the hot air to flow uniformly on all sides, equally as well as up through the top of the roof. Most of the planters build log-barns and dash the cracks with mud and mortar from bottom to top, yet a frame house made air-tight will answer every purpose.

At the time for cutting commence about the last week in August, and ends the last of September. I aim to cut the most uniform plants first, should the difference in size make it necessary, seeing that the size and texture run as nearly alike as possible, so the treatment of heat degrees may act on all alike, yellowing all together, and setting or fixing the color of all just at the critical stage, which could not be done with sage and small plants of different character hung promiscuously in the same barn, for the heat which would save the light, silky-textured plant would spoil the heavier, coarser plants; at least make a less successful cure under the best management. I handle the plant with great care to prevent bruising the leaf in cutting, and hang immediately in the barn before it with, so each plant can swing freely without crowding, admitting of free circulation of the hot air uniformly through it, and start the fires at once, guard against fluctuations of temperature, it is best to have two (2) thermometers, one hung outside at a few rods from the barn, as a basis for working the heat degrees of the inside thermometer. For convenience, it would be best to bore an auger-hole over a pane of glass previously inserted in the barn, and run a rod or pole through, attaching the thermometer to the end of it, so it could hang in center of barn to get the average heat, and, when wanting to inspect it, drawing it out so it could be seen (at short intervals) through the glass, without going in and out, chilling the barn with frequent draughts of cold air, disturbing the heat.

All things being ready, and the outside thermometer registering, say a fifty degrees natural temperature, and the day hot, run the first heat up to 110 degrees, holding at this heat for an hour, drenching the floor and walls with water every few minutes. The object of the water is to produce a steamy vapor, or closeness in the barn, that hastens the yellowing, and also prevents the tobacco from drying or the sap from setting before the yellowing has been fully completed, which, of course, would ruin the cure. Watch the outside thermometer, and if it is still eighty degrees or along there, and your tobacco thoroughly with d, run your heat to 120 or 125 degrees, sprinkling the walls, and cooling down the flues to the outside temperature of eighty, or about, closing the doors, and letting it remain in this condition three or four days. Now run the heat up to

The Romanes of Life.

New York Metropolitan

The romances of life are not all to be found on the stage, or in novels. We have them right here in our midst. Mary Earle, a brown haired young woman, comely to look upon and educated far beyond the average of her sex, was wooed, won and deserted. The old, old story. Heart broken, she sought a position as a teacher, and failing in this, she desperately resolved to start a newspaper stand. Evidently her mind became unbiassed, for she would sit all day and far into the night crowning over her little pile of papers and oblivious of the passing crowd. Then she moved the stand into a dismal basement, because it was dark there and she could be alone. The neighbors concluding that she was crazy, sent for her relatives, but she refused to go home. But one resource was left—the insane asylum, and to-day, the poor creature is within the four square walls of a cell in Bloomingdale.

Another. The body of a still handsome woman was found one morning in her rooms on the first floor of an apartment house in this city. She died from hemorrhage during the night and before a physician could be summoned. Among her effects was an old letter written by an admirer, in which she is alluded to as "the belle of Alleghany city." Her beauty still remained. She was a brunette; her features were regular and fine, and her hair heavy and black. The old woman who acted as her maid of all work, said that she had lived in New York and elsewhere under different names, she belonged to one of the best families in Pittsburg, and had a brother still living, with whom she had contested her right to certain property willed to her by her father in 1885. Of late, the servant said, she had been supported by a fruit dealer from New Jersey. When he was informed that she was dead, he turned away impatiently without even looking at the body and left the premises, although the servant called after him that there was not enough money in the house to give her mistress a decent burial. Her grave is now in Potter's Field.

Fire at Rocky Mount.

News Observer.

News was received here yesterday morning of serious negro incendiary troubles at Rocky Mount. It was learned from parties who came from that section that the negroes became incensed at the whites in consequence of some trouble growing out of the exodus movement and attempted to burn the town to avenge themselves. The following particulars were received last night:

ROCKY MOUNT, N. C., Feb. 18.—Fire last night destroyed Hackney Brothers' extensive carriage manufactory, together with machine shops, in all three spacious and thoroughly equipped buildings. Loss fully \$15,000, with no insurance. The origin of the fire is supposed to be incendiary. At one time the whole of West Railroad street was threatened, and much loss was occasioned by the removal of dry goods, &c., though many of such stocks are covered by insurance.

The Hackney buildings were insured for several thousand dollars until the 28th of last January. Sunday night the Wilmington Oil Company's warehouse here, used and owned in part by R. D. Armstrong, was burned, together with that of guano and other goods, all the property Armstrong, who is fully insured.

BUILDINGS FIRED AT THE FAIR GROUNDS.

ROCKY MOUNT, N. C., Feb. 19. Last night at 7 o'clock the Floral Hall at the Eastern Carolina Fair grounds was entirely consumed by fire. The grounds are just out of the corporation limits, and the idea in firing the building was doubtless to draw the guards from town and flush the devilish work commenced Monday night in the destruction of Hackney Brothers' buildings. There was no insurance on the fair property. The loss suffered by the Messrs. Hackney Brothers is all of \$15,000 to \$20,000.

Asheboro Courier: The sound of the hammer and saw is heard daily in Asheboro. The old town is on a boom and no mistake. The population of Asheboro will be largely increased this year.

The Durham Medicated Cigarette Co.

Southern Tobacconist, Richmond, Va.

The above is the name of a new firm just incorporated in Durham, N. C., for the manufacture of the Whitehurst Durham Medicated Cigarettes. The cash capital of the company is \$10,000, with privilege of increasing to \$200,000. The incorporators are men of experience in different lines of trade. The President of the company is Col. R. R. Bridgers, division manager of the great Richmond & Danville Railroad system. He stands high as a shrewd, sagacious business man. The Vice-President, Mr. P. W. Vaugan, is successful and experienced druggist. The secretary and Treasurer is Mr. R. F. Whitehurst, who invented the formula for the cigarettes. He is a fine druggist and will superintend the manufacture of the cigarettes.

The directors are Messrs. J. S. Carr, President of Blackwell's Durham Co. Operative Tobacco Co., R. R. Bridgers, R. F. Whitehurst, P. W. Vaugan, Prof. E. W. Kennedy, Superintendent of the Durham Graded School, Mr. J. E. Manning, City Attorney, Mr. T. J. Lumbe, Durham's popular clothier. The list of directors shows that the business is backed by leading pushing and successful business men.

The cigarettes have not yet been put on the market except in Durham, where they find ready sale. They are pleasant to smoke leaving a delightful sensation. They are especially recommended for headache, insomnia, colds, a gripe, influenza, asthma, catarrh, &c.

They will be placed on the market and the sale pushed in every section. The high standing of the gentlemen backing the enterprise is a guarantee that there is great merit in the Durham Medicated Cigarette. THE SOUTHERN TOBACCONIST welcomes this new and important enterprise into the trade and feel no hesitancy in recommending them to the jobbers and consumers.

Testimonials as to the Merit of the Durham Medicated Cigarettes.

OFFICE CLERK SUPERIOR COURT, DURHAM, N. C., Dec. 13, '89.

I have used Whitehurst's Durham Medicated Cigarettes for headache and found them everything that the proprietor claimed for them. They soothe the nerve, clear the head and are pleasant and agreeable to smoke.

D. C. MANNIX,
Clerk Superior Court.
DURHAM, N. C., Jan. 29, '90.

MR. R. F. WHITEHURST:—I cheerfully say this in regard to the Whitehurst Durham Medicated Cigarettes: I have used them for cold in the head, cold in the chest and insomnia, and I say that I have never before used a remedy for any of the above that acted so marvelously rapid or that was so pleasant. Truly yours,
WALTON M. BUSBER,
Attorney at Law.

MR. R. F. WHITEHURST:—It affords me pleasure to attest the merits of Whitehurst's Durham Medicated Cigarettes for cold in the head, throat and chest, also headache. I have never seen anything to equal it. It is very pleasant and gives immediate relief.

L. T. BUCHANAN,
Supt. Mate Academy.
Durham, N. C., Dec. 15, '89

DURHAM, N. C., Dec. 13, '89.

DR. R. F. WHITEHURST: Though unsolicited, I feel that I must express to you my high appreciation for Whitehurst's Durham Medicated Cigarettes. I have used them myself and in my family for catarrh, headache and sleeplessness and in every case the relief has been instantaneous. They are pleasant and convenient and one derives benefit as well as pleasure from their use. I have never used a remedy for these complaints that in any way could equal them. I predict for them a world-wide reputation.

L. B. HENDERSON, Dentist.

"HULLO."

When you see a man in 'wo,
Walk right up and say "Hullo!"
Say "Hullo" and "How d'ye do?"
How's the world a usin' you?"
Slap the fellow on his back;
Bring your han' down with a whack;
Waltz right up, and don't go slow;
Grin an' shake, and say "Hullo!"

Is he clothed in rags? Oh! sho;
Walk right up an' say "Hullo!"
Itags is but a cotton roll
Just for wrappin' up a soul;
An' a soul is worth a true
Hale and hearty "How d'ye do."
Don't wait for the crowd to go,
Walk right up and say "Hullo!"

When big vessels meet, they say,
They saloot and sail away,
Just the same are you an' me,
Each one ships upon a sea,
Lonesome sailin' his own jog
For a port beyond the fog.
Let your sneaking trumpet blow;
Lift yer horn an' cry "Hullo!"

Say "Hullo" an' "How d'ye do?"
Other folks are good as you.
When you leave your house of clay,
Wandering in the far away,
When you travel through the strange
Country t'other side the range,
Then the soul you've cheered will
know
Who ye be an' say "Hullo!"
—Yankee Blade.

Sally Had Reason to Be Offended.

New York Star.

A young woman stepped up to Clerk McGarry, in the First District Court of Brooklyn, Friday afternoon, and, bursting into tears, said she wanted the person who sent "this" arrested. "This" proved to be an alleged comic valentine which the weeping complainant drew from a crumpled envelope addressed to "Mrs. Sally Cumberland, No. 157 Butler street."

"Read that," said she, extending the highly-colored missive to sympathetic Mr. McGarry.

Beneath a hideous picture in red, green and yellow, labeled "Parrot," were the following verses:

Ill tempered, cross and crabbed
Is everything you do;
This picture of a parrot
Is just the thing for you.
Your voice is cracked with scolding,
For lies and scandal known,
And all the neighbors stop their ears
To 'scape its horrid tone.

Around the penny horror was scrawled in a feminine hand: "You are not worth the name of Devil, so I do not send it in that name."

Mr. McGarry admitted that something ought to be done to a person who would send such a picture and such poetry, but he could not issue a warrant on suspicion.

Press of the State.

Rutherford Banner: Seventy-nine thousand, two hundred and fifty dollars worth of improvements made in our town inside of two years.

Danbury Reporter: Much uneasiness is felt in regard to the wheat crop in this county. Farmers say that it is putting up the head stalk, and fear a freeze may kill it, which will injure, or ruin the crop.

Henderson Tomahawk: The wife of John Young, colored, living on Mr. Whit Swain's place near town, gave birth to one child on the 5th, one on the 6th and another on the 7th. The oldest are living and the youngest is dead.

Lincolnton Courier: There are two factories nearing completion at Lincolnton which, we believe, will prove to be of profit to the owners and of value to the town, and these are the furniture establishment of Motz Bros. and also of Mr. Ed. James.

Asheville Citizen: Hendersonville is enjoying a spirited and gratifying boom. The city has begun the laying of pipes for a water works system, and a company is building a street car line. Work on the latter will be completed by summer.

Hillsboro Observer: Mr. Enoch Sykes, of Bingham township brought to town Tuesday a large number of crows' feet, about seventy-five pairs, he said. A few weeks ago he bought some strychnine and soaked corn in it and began to feed the crows with the poisoned corn. The result proved very satisfactory. Mr. Sykes said he thought he found only about half of the crows that were killed, as he could hear of dead ones lying

all over the neighborhood.

There are reports of a mysterious cave that is said to have been discovered in the Sugarloaf mountains in Stokes county, N. C. It is stated by those who have visited the spot that a milky white smoke is at times seen to issue from the mouth of the cave, but no heat can be felt. Rocks thrown into the chasm give back no sound.

Danbury Reporter: Mr. Richmond Pearson is here looking after the survey of a 5 500 acre tract of mineral lands which he is interested in. It is said that there are immense deposits of iron ore on these lands. A syndicate is likely to be formed at Danbury, which will control 60,000 to 100,000 acres of mineral lands in Stokes county, which we have no hesitation in saying is as fine mineral property as any in the South.

Concord Times: Mr. William Freeze, near Coddle Creek, was cutting down a tree Thursday of last week, and as it lodged, he was chopping among the limbs to throw it. As it fell, it turned and caught him in some way. His thigh was broken badly and other injuries were received in the face. As the old gentleman is over 60 years of age, it is feared the consequence will be quite serious. On the same day, Mr. Lawrence Corriher was cutting a tree, when it lodged and caught him in some way. He is now suffering with a broken shoulder. Accidents are somewhat like misfortunes, they do not come singly.

Greensboro North State: A most deplorable accident occurred at the mill of W. H. Nance, two and one-half miles northwest of here, on Wednesday of last week, resulting in the instant death of John A. Saunders, the miller. Mr. Saunders had gone into the lower story of the mill to adjust a belt on a large pulley which was driving three sets of runners. One belt was already on the pulley, which was in motion, and in attempting to put on another the first caught him and jerked him into the narrow space between the pulley and the timbers and broke his neck, killing him instantly. The horrible tragedy was witnessed only by Nance's 10-year-old son.

She Held on to the Pig and Dog.

While talking to a party of railroad men about the negro exodus, one of them who had recently been put in charge of an emigrant train, told a Charlotte Chronicle reporter an amusing incident. The gentleman said that in passing through the cars he observed an old negro woman, constantly pushing something back under her seat. He asked her what was the matter, and she answered, "Lord, b'--, did you see dem things? Dat's my pig and my dog." The conductor said that he watched the old woman when she changed cars at Atlanta. She took her pig under one arm and her dog under the other, and climbed into the other car and cramed her pig and dog under the seat and went on her way rejoicing.

Sam Jones.

Sam Jones is a compact, wiry, small-eyed man, who seems to be happiest when he is telling people of their sins in the plainest of plain English. He denounces his hearers to their faces, shows them how utterly sinful and depraved they are, calls them all the names he can think of—and his vocabulary is not limited—points them out with his finger, and sometimes calls them by name. He is as rough as a frontiersman, says the "Yankee Blade," but those who know him best say that he is as tender as a child. He says the meanest man in Georgia is his wife's husband, but his wife does not agree with him, for she says she has the best husband in the world. Sam Jones never hesitates to crack jokes in the pulpit, and it is proven that his style of preaching is popular from the fact that he makes \$25,000 a year. He spends most of his money in charity.

There is much to sustain the contention that the greatest cause of dissatisfaction in the army and the consequent desertions from the service is the menial employment at which the men are frequently put and their treatment while so employed by the subordinate officers in charge. Soldiers are not dogs, and even dogs will desert if too many indignities are heaped upon them.—Wash. Star, Ind.