

The Durham Recorder.

State Library

VOL. 71.

DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 10, 1890.

NO 37

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But we will cure you if you will pay us. Our message is to the weak, nervous and debilitated, who, by early evil habits, or later indiscretions, have trifled away their vigors of body, mind and manhood, and who suffer all those effects which lead to premature decay, consumption or insanity. If this message is sent for and read our Book or Pamphlet, written by the greatest specialist of the day, and sent (sealed) for 6 cents in stamps. Address Dr. Parker's Medical and Surgical Institute, 151 North Spruce St., Nashville, Tenn. Aug.-27 ly.

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Haywood White Sulphur Springs.
Always favorite with Eastern people, now with A. J. BUTJES, Manager, all may look out for a good season. This resort has greater altitude than any other mountain resort. The fare, of course, with Mr. Rutjes at the head of the tables, will be splendid. Fine sulphur and cooling spring water; bracing, invigorating air, refreshing nights, electric bells, moderate rates, &c., are some of the attractions. If you contemplate visiting the mountains this season, by all means go to Haywood.
July-29.

LOUIS RICH & CO.,
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POETRY.
THE CHOICE OF A MAN.
The Academy,
You're your choice, dear, and taken your stand—
Wealth and fame might be won; in your hand
The world would have laid its richest prize.
But you turned from the world. Do you now despise
What it could have given? You are not great,
But poor and unknown; it is now too late.
Ah! but I know what you might have done—
Have stained your soul ere the stake was won,
Have lied, and cheated, and felt no shame,
In the eager race for riches and fame,
Though none may know it save you and I,
You let the world and its pomp go by.
I hold, my darling, you are greater now,
Unknown, unnoticed, than if your brow
Were bound with laurel and bay,
You have fought the fight, and died and true,
You smile as you weigh the gain and the cost,
My love you've kept, and the world you've lost.

Maj. Guthrie's Card.
Saturday evening by previous appointment I met Mr. W. G. Vickers, superintendent of public instruction of Durham county, and a gentleman who is a well known resident of Durham, and in company with him while engaged in inspecting his lands lying just outside the corporate limits of the town of Durham with a view to a purchase, in going through the woodland we casually passed by a place where the rubbish from the town is accustomed to be thrown out. We came to a place where there seemed to be a great many letters and papers scattered about and as many of them bore the official marks of the United States internal revenue department, curiously prompted us to stop and examine them. The more we read the more we became interested and finally the conclusion was reached that they were the official records of John F. Woody, deputy collector internal revenue at Buchanan, N. C., embracing, it seems, the counties of Granville, Person and Durham. We concluded that as some of them were of very recent date (as late as June, 1890,) we would gather them up and leave them at the office of The Globe, where Mr. Woody can, if he chooses, call and get them, or at least what remains of them after the rains have fallen on them and the bugs and vermin have had their sweet will with them. Scattered about among these papers, however, we found some other papers whose ownership we are not positive about, but if they are also a part and parcel of Mr. Woody's official records, he can prove property and take them also. It may be that the subscribing witness or the signers could give some information concerning them. So for the purpose of advertising them in a way which might lead to identification, I give them below verbatim:

[Copy]
"This is to certify that if I am appointed as supervisor of the Eleventh Census for the 4th Dist. of N. C., that the Republicans in each county in my Dist, shall have the control of the patronage and that I will lend my influence to that party. This Dec. 10th, 1889.
Witness (signed) W. E. Webb.
(Signed) W. H. Pully."

"North Carolina } Jan. 1st 1890
Person County } Roxboro.
This is to certify that I am an applicant to enter the Republican party who now has control of the national government, which party I deem to be the friend of the people. If that party should favor me with its recognition I promise to be a worker in its interest and to lend my entire influence to them as a party in their elections. Given under my hand and seal this January 1st 1890.
(Signed) D. D. Long, [Seal]
(Signed) Witness W. H. Pully.

We also found among these internal Revenue papers, the following letter which at first I hesitated about publishing, but upon reflection concluded that to do so would not only be no breach of propriety on my part, but an imperative duty for the reasons,
1. It is a letter from a public

officer, and relating entirely to matters which concern the public.
2. It is written on paper furnished by the U. S. Government to members of congress, and paid for out of the public treasury as the printing on it shows and I found it among the official records of a public officer.
Here is a copy of the letter:
[Copy]
"House of Representatives U. S. Washington, D. C. April 30th 1890.
John F. Woody, Esq., Buchanan, N. C."

DEAR SIR:—In reply to your letter of the 23rd inst. I have to state that at request of Mr. Tuck some time since, I went to the office of the Commissioner of Int. Revenue in relation to the appointment of Mr. W. R. Neal as S. & G. and was informed that the Collector had recommended him last fall, but had not asked for a removal of any Storekeeper & Gauger to make a vacancy to which he could be appointed. I so informed Mr. Tuck.

Now I went there again a day or two since and was informed that William R. Neal had been appointed last Oct. on the recommendation of Mr. White, I do not know how could they inform me at the office whether or not Mr. W. R. Neal was the William R. Neal who had been appointed. If he is, the matter is solely in Mr. White's hands to ask for his assignment. I am pleased to hear such good accounts so you give of matters in the District and thank you for the interest taken in my behalf. Let me hear from you at any time.
Yours truly,
(Signed) J. M. Brewer"

Republicans of North Carolina:
May one who has heretofore received many manifestations of your confidence, offer some comments on the above documents and tender you what I conceive to be some good advice, prompted by a sense of gratitude to you and my duty as a citizen? These give me your attention a moment.
It is said that history constantly repeats itself, and "that which is now hath been and that which is to be hath already been." Like causes produce like effects, and "there is nothing new under the sun." I have thought for several years that the "revenue ring" of North Carolina had become about as corrupt in politics as the Devil could well make it, but my eyes have never before had the opportunity to see it in writing. You can take these documents and follow them like pig tracks in the snow. Mr. Webb, a purchasable Democrat through the back door of a backwoods revenue office, applies for admission into the charmed circle of this close political corporation and offers to lend (that is sell for a consideration, *quid pro quo*) his influence for a census office. Woody reports the purchase to Brewer, congressman in Washington. Brewer, being at headquarters and on salary to assist in making laws, goes to see the commissioner of internal revenue, who has the ear of the president who has the power to appoint the supervisor, and through these gradations Mr. Webb expected to get the office of census supervisor, and Long wants the "favor of a recognition" (that is, almost any office found lying around loose) and for it, is willing to "lend my entire influence" (influence).
Does any man of even the most ordinary understanding believe that Mr. Brewer, holding his seat in congress by the grace of this "revenue ring" having men like Woody deputy collector in the paid employment of the government to keep him posted on the political affairs of his district, and standing cheek by jowl with him in close political affiliation, "thanking him" for past favors and seeking more at his hands and inviting him "to write at any time," is himself honest in advocating a repeal of the internal revenue law?

Are you surprised at his vote in congress to pass the Lodge election bill to put the election machinery into the hands of men who treat public offices like chattels on the market, to be bought and sold, and who would, if they could, perpetuate their power with armed soldiers at the polls?
Webb would make an excellent "election supervisor," put on good pay with an army at his back, now wouldn't he? And what is more, the "Revenue Ring," claiming to be the Republican party, might put him there, too. Republicans, you who are Republicans from principle and

not for pay, how can you prevent men like Woody, Webb, Long and all such from gaining the ear of a Republican president? The answer is easy. Vote against Brewer and put "Baldy" Williams, a Democrat, who is also an honest man, in his place. Break the link in this unholy chain by which corrupt revenue officers reach the ear of a Republican administration in Washington.
History tells us that the time was in Rome when even the highest offices were put up at auction and sold to the highest bidder, and Roman guards inducted the purchaser into office. Not many years thereafter Roman liberty perished. If the office of S. & G. must be sold, I believe a public auction is rather preferable to a sneaking back-door performance in secret. It has at least the appearance of more fairness in the sale. These men would divide up and parcel out the offices of the government among themselves like William the Conqueror did the estates of the Saxon barons, after the battle of Hastings, among his soldiers, which resulted in the establishment of the Feudal system of land tenures that for centuries was the most grinding and oppressive slavery recorded in history, hardly excepting Jewish bondage in Egypt, and traces of it can be found in English laws to day, after the lapse of more than eight centuries. Mr. Brewer, writing to Deputy Collector Woody, speaks of W. R. Neal as your *William*. Yes, Woody's Bill Neal, Woody's Webb, my John, your Jack, just like slave owners thirty years ago spoke of their slaves. Yes, *white slaves* now, ready to take a public office—a trust created for the great and noble purposes of government, to be prostituted at the bidding of a petty backwoods revenue officer. Republicans, do you like the picture? Is it overdrawn?

A word to you, my colored Republican friends. I shall never cease to remember with gratitude your votes given to me on several occasions in the past, and no longer ago than the last election for a high and responsible position; but you have ordered by solemn resolution in a convention at Raleigh last week, composed of intelligent, educated, representative men of your own race that I must leave the Republican party. You have resolved, if correctly reported, that your race alone is the Republican party in North Carolina and no white man, without any exception, can be trusted by you. You have by your action shown that you have no higher conception of the dignity and responsibility of American citizenship than to get office and that none but your race should have the office, so far as you could fill them by your votes. A few days thereafter you shook hands with the "Revenue Ring" and resolved with acclamation that the Lodge election bill should be forced on the people.

If this suits you, then I know where you stand as a race. I joined the Republican party, and cast my first vote for it in 1868 to reconstruct the union on a basis allowing you all your political rights equal to my own and I am content still that you should have them, but I am not willing for you to barter away with a few revenue officers, my own liberty rights and privileges with yours. Mark my prediction. If you follow that crowd under your Lodge bill resolutions adopted in convention in Raleigh last week, you will soon find yourselves like Mr. Woody's official papers—"lost in the woods." They would barter you and your liberties away for their own political gain, with as little remorse of conscience afterwards as the slave driving speculator sold you and your ancestors and their wives and children as chattels thirty years ago and they would eat up your liberties as citizens like a Dutchman eats cheese.

Now we part company, politically. We have come to a fork in the road. Good bye. I have thought at times I would stop voting altogether, being filled with disgust at results. But on reflection, seeing as I do, a political revolution going on the like of which has never yet been seen in American history, I feel that my vote belongs to my country more than to me individually, and it would be a plain violation of the duties of citizenship to abstain from voting.
FELLOW REPUBLICANS of the white race in North Carolina, you who neither hold nor seek to hold, political office:
We are now pretty near being political orphans and it is hard to tell in the confusion where we ought to find our future political home.
But this far at least to day, if no farther I am going to travel a new political road, and resolve to vote for Mr. Bunn, the Democratic candidate for re-election to congress from my district. I want company and I want you white Republicans to go with me on this road. Mr. Bunn, here's my hand; show us the way. You have traveled it before often and know it well, but don't expect us to go too fast at first until we

get more accustomed to it.
Here's my hand for the present. I will put my seal on it when I vote for you at the ballot box in November. You don't need a *subscribing witness*, for, as we lawyers say in writing a bond, "know all men by these presents," etc.
WM. A. GUTHRIE

The Search For Pretty Wives
Ladies Home Journal.
Girls to be successful to-day must have something more than pretty features. The men who are worth marrying are looking for something else than pretty faces, coy manners or fetching gowns. They are recognizing full well that women are progressing at a pace which will quicken, rather than slacken. They realize that the woman of to-morrow will be brighter in mind than her predecessor of to-day. Hence, they are looking for wives who will be the equal of their neighbors. Beauty is being considered an adjunct to common sense. "I want a wife who knows something, who is worth having for what she knows; not one of these social butterflies," said one of the greatest "catchers" of the New York season at the winter's close. And he expressed the sentiments of thousands of the young men of to-day. The search for pretty wives is over, and the looking for bright young women has begun. And the girl who to-day trains her mind to knowledge will be the woman of to-morrow.

"Put it There."
WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Mr. Call offered a resolution (which was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations) declaring that the murder of Gen. Barrundia, on the steamer Acapuco, by the authorities of Guatemala, while under the protection of the flag of the United States, was an insult to the people of the United States, and demand redress for that injury, and for the security against the recurrence of such cases.
The Tariff bill was taken up—the sugar schedule being under consideration.
Mr. Edmunds addressed the Senate. He referred to the assertion in Mr. Vance's speech last evening that the farmer bore all the burden of the customs duties, while he had no benefit from them; that the Senators had named a variety of articles that were on the free list, but he had not named the article of mica, found in North Carolina, on which there is a duty.
Mr. Vance: There is no duty on mica in this bill.
Mr. Edmunds: Then there ought to be.
Mr. Vance: Put it there.
Mr. Edmunds: He did not speak of the duty on tobacco, nor of the duty on rice, which the farmers of North Carolina raise. He forgot the lumber interest of North Carolina. He shut his eyes to the importance of pitch and tar and turpentine that have given such a wholesome and odorous name to the people of that State.
Mr. Vance: They are up on the free list also; the duty on rice is reduced.
Mr. Edmunds: Well, let us unite to put them where they belong. The fact is that a farmer of North Carolina is, in respect to every material interest, precisely in the condition of a farmer of Vermont; and if the tariff is bad for the farmer of North Carolina it is bad for the farmer of Vermont.
Coming to the question of reciprocity, Mr. Edmunds recalled the history and practical operation (injurious to the United States) of the Canadian Reciprocity Treaty of 1854.

Washington Post: Willie—Aunt Jenny says she has a crick in her back. Susie—Gracious! It beats all how some people do perspire, doesn't it?
Texas Siftings: She—What a wonderful thing is nature! How grand! How comprehensive! He Yass; even the smallest plant or the smallest insect has got a Latin name.
No Outlet.
Chicago Tribune.
"Have you boarded long at this house?" inquired the new boarder of the sour, dejected man sitting next to him.
"About ten years."
"I don't see how you can stand it. Why haven't you left long ago?"
"No other place to go," said the other dismally, "the landlady's my wife."

Reidsville Review: The first soldier has applied for admission in the Soldiers' Home—B. F. Taylor, of this county. He belonged to Company G. 14th N. C. Regiment. He had no home—went to Durham, and President Carr provided him with transportation and sent him to Mr. Stronach, who says that he will be provided for. Rockingham, however, has taken no steps to raise any money for the establishment of this great eleemosynary institution.

TOBACCO PROSPECTS.
Lynchburg Advance.
Mr. C. C. McCarthy, of Asheville, N. C., is in the city to-day en route home from an extended trip through the Western tobacco growing States. He reports the crop in Kentucky and Missouri as being in a falling condition, while the market is below zero. The North Carolina crops, he says, is excellent; the acreage large and the stand good.
The prospect of the Virginia crops is at present good; the acreage is larger than last year, and the prospective yield will be much greater.
FIRST A HE, THEN A SHE.
A Twenty-Two-Year-Old Man Becomes a Woman in Eighteen Months.
At San Rafael, San Francisco, Delbert Reynolds was born a boy twenty-two years ago. A short time ago he married a respectable blacksmith at Alena, and blossomed forth as Bella Hardman, a loving wife. Her husband is willing to make affidavit that she is a true woman, and the mother, Mrs. Reynolds, is prepared to swear that it was born a boy, and remained so for twenty years, doing boy's and man's work and association with males as a rule.
The transformation covered a period of eighteen months, and a San Francisco doctor, while amazed, vouches for the marvellous change of sex as an absolute fact.
The only solution of the problem will be for he, she or it to become a mother. In the meantime the doctors, the neighbors and all the country round are asking, "What is it?"

ELECTION ECHOES.
New York World.
The election in Vermont last Wednesday resulted in a decided decrease in the Republican majority and a Democratic gain of several Representatives in the Legislature. Evidently the Force bill, extravagant appropriations and increased taxes do not appeal very eloquently to the Green Mountain voters.
Brooklyn Standard-Union: The election in Arkansas is an object lesson that should not be lost. It shows the methods by which the South is consolidated for the benefit of the Democratic party. Two years ago there was a farmers' movement that troubled the Bourbon Democrats of Georgia a good deal, but that does not seem to stand the test of time. The Arkansas farmers have had some trouble in finding out just what they would like to do.
New York Tribune, Rep. An election in Vermont is invariably a question of a larger or smaller Republican majority. The canvass there has not been vigorously conducted this year, and Wednesday's vote, when the returns are completed, will be found to be unusually light. In Arkansas, where fraud has been barefaced and mob outrage the order of the day, the Democracy is figuring every hour upon a larger majority. In an election in that State the chances of Mr. Beckwith's party are as safe as those of a poker player who has fouraces in his pocket and a pair of six-shooters in his belt.
Great Democratic Gains in Vermont.
RUTLAND, Vt., Sept. 3.—The election passed off quietly and smoothly, except for the town representatives, for whom the ballot is now progressing. P. W. Clement, president of the Rutland railroad, the Republican candidate, being the leader of the high license movement in Vermont, is bitterly opposed by a small majority of the Republicans who are strong Prohibitionists and determined to elect the Democratic candidate (also high license) by voting for the third candidate.
The county returns are very meagre, but probably one Democratic senator is elected, and there are very significant gains by the Democrats of representatives in the Legislature.
The general returns of the State show large Democratic gains in the House, owing to the opposition of prohibition, and many high-license Republicans are elected.
In White River Junction town the Republican vote has fallen off 9, 896; the Democrats have gained 441, while the Prohibition vote has fallen off but little. If the vote on the remaining towns are relatively the same as those that are heard from, the Republican majority will be only about 15,000 in the whole State. There were only eighteen Democrats in the assembly in 1888. Thirty-seven have been elected in 135 towns already heard from, and two farmer's league candidates. An unexpectedly large number of high license Republicans have been elected.

In a collision on the Denver and Rio Grande railroad Saturday a number of men were killed and from 35 to 40 injured.