

The Durham Recorder.

DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 24, 1890.

NO 39

"The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong."
"If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small."
"The sleep of the laboring man is sweet, whether he eat little or much."

"Remove not the old land mark; the profit of the earth is for all; the king himself is served by the field."
"Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thine hand to do."

OL. 71.

You are in a Bad Fix
But we will cure you if you will us. Our medicine is to the weak, you and debilitated, who, by evil habits, or later indiscretions, have trifled away their vigor, body, mind and manhood, and who for all those effects which lead to mature decay, consumption or insanity. If this means you, send for our **Book of Life**, written by the greatest specialist of the day, sent (sealed) for 6 cents in stamps. Address Dr. Parker's Medical and Surgical Institute, 151 North Spruce, Nashville, Tenn. Aug. 27 1y.

Cemetery Notes.

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

WORKMANSHIP AND LOWEST PRICES!

ADDRESS BROTHERS,
90 North Charles St., Baltimore, Md.
Established 60 Years

ARTHUR & DUKE.

WHOLESALE
Dealers in

GROCERIES, Dry Goods,

Notions, Clothing, etc

We carry in stock everything you can find in any general store.

We carry large stocks of

W. L. DOUGLASS

Shoes, Satter & Lewis & Co.'s

Shoes.

OLD HICKORY

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ons and Road Carts.

Ober's Fertilizer—The National and Durham Bull Fertilizers.

The most goods for the least money

ARTHUR & DUKE,
DURHAM, N. C.

CAUTION W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.

\$5.00
\$4.00
\$3.50
\$2.50
\$2.00
\$1.75
\$1.50
\$1.25
\$1.00
FOR GENTLEMEN

W. L. DOUGLASS

\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

The Call and Laced Waterproof Green. The excellent and wearing qualities of this shoe make it better than any other shoe made in the U. S.

3 & 2 SHOES FOR LADIES

OPPIUM

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder Highest of all in leavening strength U. S. Government Report, Aug 17 1889

T. J. GATTIS & SON'S
Durham Book Store.

ATTENTION!

We keep constantly on hand Religious Books, School Books and Stationery. We make a specialty of

BOOKS FOR PUBLIC SCHOOLS,

All of which we sell at NET PRICES for cash. We keep a full supply in stock. A large assortment of

BIBLES, POCKET BIBLES, OXFORD TEACHERS BIBLES and FAMILY BIBLES.

All sold at lowest prices for cash. **Just Out.**

Triumphant Songs, Nos. 1 and 2 Combined. Price 55 cts. per copy, \$6.00 a dozen, Word Edition 25 cts. per copy \$2.50 per dozen. Call and see us before buying.

T. J. Gattis & Son,
Main Street, Durham, N. C.

CEDAR GROVE ACADEMY.

CEDAR GROVE, N. C.

Full Term opens Wednesday, August 27, 1890; Spring term, Monday, Jan. 5, 1891. Handsome new building, experienced teachers, low tuition, board at \$8.00 in refined, cultured, Christian homes, healthful and morally pure village; boys and girls are perfectly safe here.

Write for a neat catalogue at once. **REV. J. B. GAME,**
Principal.

July-2

EUTAW HOUSE
BALTIMORE, MD.

Proprietor
FIRST CLASS

Acknowledged as Unsurpassed in all the contributions to the comfort of ITS PATRONS.

Superior Accommodations for Families.

Rooms with private baths extra. Running water in every room. Rates, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 Per Day.

ap 23.

Haywood White Sulphur Springs.

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

July-23.

LOUIS RICH & CO.,

Stencils, Seals, Rubber Stamps Etc.
1109 Main Street,
RICHMOND VA.

POETRY.

A TIMELY RHYME.

Your form is the fairest that fits, love,
O'er the tennis court, during the day,
How gracefully strong are your hits, love!
Your dainty feet fly as you play.
Your service is certain, and hard, love;
"Returning," you're wondrously sure.
The net, like a fellow, you guard, love,
And points, by good placing, secure.

I've watched you—I know I'm a goose, love—
And loved you, since May buds were seen.
But it's useless; for this is the "deuce," love,
I'm "forty," and you're but fifty.

PARTED.

We parted in silence, we parted by night,
On the banks of that lonely river
Where the argent lilies their boughs
Nod, and we met and we parted forever.

The night bird sang and the stars above
Told many a touching story
Of love's long path to the kingdom
Of love

Where the soul wears its mantle of glory.
We parted in silence, our cheeks were wet,
With the tears that were past
Controlling—
We vowed we would never, no never
Meet again.

And those vows at the time were
Sweeter than honey,
But those lips that echoed the sound
Of mine

Are as cold as that lonely river
And that eye that beamed with
Spirits
Shine,

Has clouded its fires forever.
And now on the midnight sky I look
And my heart grows full of weeping.

Each star is to me a teardrop
Some, like that loved one
Keeping—
We parted in silence, we parted in tears,
On the banks of that lonely river,
But the odor of his gown of
Hose
Shall hang over his waters forever.

John Jefferson's Story of a "Know-All" Who Got Tripped Up.

Among Rice's old acquaintances was a leader of the orchestra, one John C. —. Quite a musical was —, and a great character. He was a perfect know-all; no subject, either artistic, musical, or scientific, could be broached in his presence on which he did not at once present himself as an authority. If a fast horse was mentioned C— had a faster or an uncle who owned one. Just could distance the animal in question with ease. Should any one venture to give an account of a remarkable storm where the hail-stones were as large as hen's eggs, the old leader was down on him with goose eggs at once. On a certain Sunday afternoon John Rice and a party of his friends were sitting on the back porch of his house listening to some of the marvellous experiences of C—, when the host, getting a little tired of these wonders, exclaimed: "C—, you seem to be an authority on most matters; now I want your solution of a curious fact that is staring us in the face. Look at that apple tree over the fence," pointing to one in the orchard at the back of the house. "You see it has no apples on it and all the rest of the trees are full of fruit; how do you account for that?" C— ran his eye over the orchard with a profound look, and rising from his seat mounted the fence, let himself down upon the other side with as scientific an air as the performance would admit of, and going down upon his knees began to examine the roots of the barren tree. The company all this time were watching the proceeding with becoming gravity. C—, having cut off a piece of the bark from the tree, wiped his eye-glasses and examined the specimen with great care. At last he smiled with a pacid air of triumph and exclaimed: "Ah! I thought so." Again climbing the fence he returned to the group, who had been watching him and said: "Now observe. You see that gray color on the edge of the bark? They did. Well, that is called fungi motion, and whenever that deadly sign appears at the root of an apple tree it never bears fruit."

"I don't think you are quite right about it," said Rice, "for that tree was full of apples yesterday, but the owner came this morning and gathered them."

There was a shout of laughter and C— was dumfounded. It was a dreadful blow and it had the effect of curtailing the scientific discourse of C— for some time.

HOW HE WON A BRIDE

HOW A COWBOY CAPTURED THE HEART OF AN ENGLISH LORD'S DAUGHTER.

George W. Campbell "Attracts the Attention of Miss Helen Dodd by His Skillful Horsemanship"—The Young Lady Crosses the Ocean and Marries Him.

N. Y. Star, Sept. 18th.

The marriage of George W. Campbell, a wealthy cowboy, to Miss Helen Dodd, daughter of Sir Thomas Dodd, was the culmination of a romance which began in Liverpool, where Campbell was performing with a Wild West show. Campbell came to this city from Chicago on Saturday and registered at the Grand Central Hotel. He came on for the purpose of meeting his intended bride, who was then sailing over the ocean on the City of Rome. The Westerner is the son of James H. Campbell, the millionaire coal-miner and head of the "James H. Campbell Company" of Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City and Omaha's best stock dealers. He now occupies the position of chief salesman of the Company.

Campbell is now twenty-five years old. When only fifteen years of age he ran away from home and went to Texas, where he became a cowboy. Cattle buyers in the employ of his father, who saw him at intervals in Texas, tried to persuade him to return home, but five years elapsed before he did so. For he entered the employ of his father's firm in Chicago.

Three years ago the firm sent him to England to manage some important sale of cattle. Young Campbell possessed the A. A. title, and after settling the firm's affairs, he found himself in Liverpool with nothing to do for two or three weeks.

At that time Mexican Joe's Wild West Show was in camp near Liverpool, and for amusement Campbell went out to see it. He found among the cowboy employes several of his former companions on the plains.

By their invitation he spent a week in the camp, and in a spirit of fun, took part in the daily exhibitions. As an expert rider, possessing a good face physique, he was an object of interest to all who saw him.

One day during a performance he picked a silver coin out of the mud by reaching down from the back of his horse while going at full speed. Every one in the audience applauded, but none so vigorously as a young girl who, with her father, occupied one of the boxes.

While waving her handkerchief to the rider a gust of wind snatched it from her hand and carried it out to the center of the track. Campbell was coming down the roadway on the full run and saw the bit of lace fall. Without checking his horse, he bent low in the saddle and as he swept by picked it up. He was cheered to the echo as he turned his pony and, riding up to the box, returned the handkerchief to its fair owner.

Introductions followed through the medium of a mutual friend. The occupants of the box proved to be Sir Thomas Dodd of West Derby, near Liverpool, and his eighteen-year-old daughter Helen.

Between the young people it was a case of love at first sight, and it was only a short time before the young folks were engaged. When the parents of both heard of it, objections were raised.

It was finally decided that Campbell should return to this country, and if in the course of a year, or so their love remained unchanged, no further objections would be raised. At the outset Campbell had satisfied Sir Thomas as to his ability to take care of a wife so far as financial and social conditions were concerned.

Campbell returned to Chicago, where he has been ever since, until his arrival in this city Saturday. His betrothed decided that as he could not get away from business at this season of the year that she would come to America, and get married here.

Her father's advanced age prevented his accompanying her, so she came under the escort of Captain John R. Denar, Superintendent of the Union Line. She arrived on the City of Rome yesterday, and was met on the pier by her lover, who escorted her to a apartment that had secured for her in the Grand Central Hotel. Miss Helen Dodd is a beautiful brunette, of medium stature.

Last evening at 9 o'clock the wedding took place in Association Hall, the present meeting place of the members of the twenty-third Street Baptist Church. The Rev. Dr. Dixon performed the ceremony in the presence of about fifty people—relatives and friends of the groom.

Captain John R. Denar gave away the bride. Colonel E. M. Clark, who was formerly connected with the firm of Campbell & Co., acted as best man, and Mrs. J. L. Val de Heide stood up with the bride.

Miss Dodd was dressed in a beautiful white satin gown, and wore one

red rose in her dark hair. The groom was in evening dress. At the close of the ceremony the party was driven back to the hotel, where a supper was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell will remain in this city for two days, and then start on a wedding tour. The groom received many congratulatory telegrams from Chicago and other cities.

SENATOR VANCE AT GOLDSBORO.

N. C. Intelligencer.

Senator Vance spoke at Goldsboro last Saturday to a immense audience, and was received with great enthusiasm. His speech consumed two hours in the delivery, and greeted throughout with hearty applause. He thoroughly discussed the political situation and stated his views clearly and firmly in connection with the Sub-treasury bill. He said "that he believed the bill to be unconstitutional because it proposed to lend money to a certain class of farmers only; that money was not lent to all the people, but to farmers only, and to those farmers alone who raised cotton, corn, wheat, oats and tobacco; that all farmers who raised other products were excluded from the benefits intended to be conferred by the bill, and no person could borrow money under its provisions, no matter what security he could offer, who was not a producer of the five favored crops; that he believed in the old Jacksonian doctrine of 'equal rights to all, special privileges to none.'"

He said he "would be ashamed to ask for one class of his people privileges which could not be enjoyed by other classes. That the law ought to be impartial in its operations, and if the government lent money to one class it ought to lend to every class."

In alluding to himself he said that he had been in public life thirty-six years and had always done the best he could to serve the people of North Carolina. That during all these years no stain or scandal had been connected with his name, and that his people had always been harmonious, but if he had a man who could serve them thirty-six years honestly and faithfully and make no mistakes, bring him out and he would support him. God forbid, however, that he should represent any one class, for so long as he was in public life, he would represent all the people of North Carolina, and had ever felt

"Whether this goes, I will go. The people shall be my people, and my God, my God."

It was a great speech—the speech of a great man.

MORE THAN HE BARGAINED FOR.

He Was Chief Surgeon, Physician and Nurse Without Knowing It.

[New York Tribune.]

"We had a case of smallpox in our lower camp once," said the colonel, "which gave us a good deal of trouble. You see there were only six of us, and we did not want to lose any more men than possible. We determined to send the case to the upper camp, five miles away, but the problem which worried us most was who should go along as nurse."

"Bob," the cook, was a hard drinker, and as soon as he heard of the case he proceeded to drown his cares in a whisky. He was terribly frightened at first, but the more he drank the more resigned he became to the case.

"When Bob was drinking he could beat any man in Colorado at boasting and before long he began to declare that smallpox had no terrors for him; in fact he had nursed nineteen patients at one time when every one else had deserted them. He had brought them safely through, too. In the end he gravely asserted that he couldn't catch the smallpox anyway, for he had already had it."

"Five of the boys looked at me significantly, and I nodded my head. We bundled the sick man up carefully and put him in a wagon. Two hours later we had established a hospital at the upper camp, with the cook as chief surgeon, physician and nurse. The cook, by the way, was sleeping as peacefully as a child when we left the hospital."

"The next morning we heard wild shouts and saw Bob tearing for the lower camp, half dressed. We immediately established a shotgun quarantine."

"Hold up, Bob," one of the boys shouted, "this camp is quarantined. You can't come past the whistling post."

"But, say," pleaded the frightened cook, "that man has the smallpox!"

"Well, you volunteered to nurse him!"

"He screamed incredibly."

"Remember those nineteen patients you nursed?"

"What nineteen patients?"

"And then, you know, you had it yourself?"

"I never saw a case before," he howled.

"Can't help it. You've started on it now and must keep it up."

"We chased him back from the post, and let some whisky and provisions for him on the ground. We told him to come down every evening at sundown for a new supply, and we never let him come near the

camp.

"He used regularly to come down and beg to be allowed to come into camp, but the shotgun policy was strictly maintained. Then he would take up his whisky and provisions and about out to us that he would have every one of us hanged for deliberate murder."

"Did he catch the smallpox? No, nor did that experience cure him of lying and bragging. He afterward boasted to people that he had nursed as all, only he swelled our number to nine, for five weeks without closing his eyes, that he rode thirty miles twice a week for medicine and looked after all the cattle besides."

THE COTTON CROP.

A Splendid Showing For the First Two Weeks of the Year.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 13.—Secretary Hester, of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange, issued to-day an official report covering the first two weeks of the new cotton year. The statement shows receipts at all United States ports since September 1, 200,242 bales, against 127,745 bales for the corresponding period last year; over and across the Mississippi, Ohio, and Potomac rivers, the Northern rivers and Canada, 2,615, against 2,996; interior stocks in excess of those held at the close of the commercial year, 17,100, against 15,465; Southern mill takings 20,172, against 18,872.

The amount of the crop brought into sight thus far is 240,029 bales, against 166,078 last year; an increase of 73,951 bales.

Exports have been 77,576, against 55,068 last year. The total takings of American mills, North and South, thus far for the new year, have been 63,652, against 52,202 last year. These include 42,880 by Northern spinners, against 32,330 last year.

Since the close of the commercial year, stock at American ports and twenty-five leading Southern interior markets have been increased 99,491 bales, against 58,868, during the same period last season, and are now 48,918 bales larger than they were at this date last year.

Including amounts left over in stocks at ports and interior tow from the last crop, and the number of bales brought into sight so far, for the new crop, the supply to date is 311,872 bales, against 229,541 for the same period last season.

A SENSIBLE WOMAN.

New York Ledger.

She takes a healthy interest in her neighbors, but she is by no means a gossip, and less a scandal-monger. At no time will she be brought into the folly of discussing motives, or judging of things by the seamy side of appearances. And if persistently bored by those who find a pleasure in seeing all things at cross purposes and all people more or less scandalous undetected, she does her best to mitigate what she can not prevent. She has strong principles, but she is not an active proselytizer. She lets others think for themselves, and only when called on to testify, raises her own private flag aloft. She knows the difference between constancy and aggression, which, with the courage of her opinions, has also the modesty of reticence. She treats her servants as in a certain sense, her friends, her children, while still keeping the reign of home government in her own hands. But they all know that when they do their duty she will reward them, or, at least, recognize by kind words and hearty acknowledgment that they have done well, and when they neglect it she will rebuke them. She will be neither indifferent on one side, nor remiss on the other; and thus her household always feels and knows that her eyes are open and her heart is warm.

SAM SMALL IN MEDIA.

Rev. Sam Small, the evangelist, preached in the court room at Media, last Sunday afternoon to a large audience. Seats and standing room were all occupied, and many prominent citizens and clergymen were present. He gave his personal history, including a graphic account of his rescue from former habits and of his conversion to the church. Then referring to the work of the Methodists in Utah and the establishment of the university in that Territory, he made a strong appeal for help to bring the Mormon children within the influence of Christianity. A liberal collection was taken up for this purpose.

AND HE DID.

Society Journal at Castle Garden.

Farmer (hiring help at Castle Garden). "Pat, if you want to work for me I'll give you \$25 a month and your board."

O'Flynn (just landed). "Fair, an' 's that same the highest rate of wages they be payin' in this country?"

Farmer (facetiously). "Well, they're paying about \$15 a day in Congress."

Patrick. "Thin, begorra, O'll go to Congress."

Cabarrus county has 230 insolvents; 76 of these are white and 153 are colored.

MUTUAL DISGUST.

DR. MARY WALKER DISGUSTED BECAUSE CONGRESS REFUSES TO ALLOW HER CLAIM.

A Bit of Sarcasm From Mary's Pen at the Expense of the Solemn Statesmen.

Dr. Mary Walker, who for ten years has been trying to induce Congress to pay her \$10,000 as a reward for her services as a hospital surgeon and nurse, during the Rebellion, has presented to the Senate the following petition:

Whereas, word has been sent to me that the reason why my bill of \$10,000 has not been paid by the present session of the United States Congress is because I do not dress like other women, notwithstanding the fact that there is no national costume elected or appointed under existing laws; and

Whereas, the Constitution of the United States has no provision for such an important personage; and

Whereas, under such Constitution the liberty of limbs and vital organs is included in the "rights and liberties" that are guaranteed, regardless of sex; and

Whereas, an amendment to the Constitution "must be had in order to curtail a woman's rights to relieve herself of the burdens and undue expense of the covering considered essential in civilized nations; and

Whereas, "the vulgarity of woman dressing like a man" should exclude the squaws from the annual per capita amount appropriated by United States Congress; and

Whereas, the cut of garments for women are not considered to be in "style" unless they are designed by foreigners, as Americans are not competent to devise "what is paramount in importance to every consideration in life," viz: health, comfort, convenience, economy of cloth, and economy of brain, in devising ever-changing styles that are so important in "tariff" considerations; the right of petition, which such petitioner conceives to be in her interest, is the inalienable right of an American citizen.

Therefore, she asks that the following bill be passed as one of the "graceful acts" of the Fifty-first Congress:

Be it enacted by the Senate and the House of Representatives in Congress assembled: That the Constitution of the United States be amended so as to read: "That a national costume for the women of the United States be selected from some foreign court whose special duties shall be to devise costumes for every woman in the United States and Territories that shall seem appropriate to him, and that this act include squaws as well as other women."

"And be it further enacted, etc., that whoever disregards the fashion plates in a national magazine published by said costumer shall have no appropriation from the Government and their men relatives shall be glebarred from appropriations, pensions, etc., during the life time of such woman."

"And be it still further enacted, etc., that the salary of such costumer shall be \$1,000 per year and the magazine be published at the Government office once in three months and sent to every woman in the United States free of expense."

DOT IS SO.
Quincy (Ill) White.

A New York paper says that George M. Pullman, the palace-car magnate, started in the world with not a cent in his pocket. That's nothing. Lots of men started in the world without even a pocket.

PRIDE AND POVERTY.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Look at me and take warning," exclaimed a dilapidated-looking individual to an opulent citizen.

"Who are you?" asked the ice baron, for it was to such a one the remark was addressed.

"I am a base ball stockholder."

Savannah Morning News: Cardinal Gibbons thinks that more of the blacks of the South should be induced to become mechanics, and also that they should be given a religious education. The Cardinal's way of solving the race problem is much better than that suggested by some of those who think they know all about the problem.

Omaha World-Herald, Dem.—Reed, the swollen head of the Republican party, is now being talked of as a probable Presidential candidate. It is to be hoped that the scheme will be placed in pickle so that it may keep until 1892. What the country at large is yearning for is to get a crack at him.

Faithfulness in little things fits one for heroism when the great trials come.—L. M. Alcott.