

In health or sickness, joy or woe,
Or rich or poor, or high or low,
Still wand'ring thought will fondly go
To February 20th 1820.

THE DURHAM RECORDER.

When ripe years reflection brings,
And all must share life's care and stings,
Still mem'ry with affection clings,
To February 1820.

WORDS SPOKEN MAY BE FORGOTTEN, BUT THOSE WHICH ARE WRITTEN OR PRINTED STAND RECORD.

VOL. 71

DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 3, 1890.

NO 49

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Carthage Blade: The revival which has been going on at the Methodist church for the last ten days, will close to-night. It has been a gracious revival of religion, there having been about thirty conversions.

FARTHING & 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
and Piedmont Wag-
ons and Road Carts.
Ober's Fertilizer—The Na-
tional and Durham Bull Fer-
tilizers.

The most goods for the least money.
FARTHING & DUKE.
DURHAM, N. C.

CAUTION W. L. Douglas shoes are guaranteed, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.

\$5.00
\$4.00
\$3.50
\$2.50
\$2.25
\$2.00
FOR GENTLEMEN

\$3.00
\$2.00
\$1.75
\$1.75
\$1.75
\$1.75
FOR LADIES



W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE
FOR GENTLEMEN.

Vine Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain.
The excellent and wearing qualities of this shoe cannot be better shown than by the scores of testimonials of constant wearers.

\$5.00 Gentle Handsewn, an elegant and stylish dress shoe which commands the highest price for style and durability.
\$4.00 Handsewn Welt, a fine all shoe command for style and durability.
\$3.50 Goodwyn Welt is the standard dress shoe at a popular price.
\$2.50 Peppermint is a shoe especially adapted for school boys, farmers, etc.
All made in Durham, North Carolina.

\$3 & \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES
These have been most favorably received since introduced, and the recent improvements make them superior to any shoes sold at these prices.
Talk to your dealer, and you will surely supply your own stock with shoes combining advantage price, or a special for ladies shoes.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

FARTHING & DUKE
Main St., Durham, N. C.

Everything Has Its Season.
Cherish the chrysanthemum,
and fondle the golden-rod; but
do not forget to put on your
winter flannels.—Lock Haven
Express.

T. J. GATTIS & SON'S

Durham Book
Store

ATTENTION!

We keep constantly on hand Re-
ligious 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.

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Triumph 8-nos. Nos. 1 and 2
Combined.
Price 55 cts. per copy,
\$6.00 dozen.
Word Edition 25 cts. per copy
\$2.50 per dozen.

Call and see us before buying.

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Main Street, Durham, N. C.

M. Knabe & Co.
Grand, Square and Upright



Piano-Fortes.
After years before the public. Upon
their excellence alone have attained
an unbroken Pre-eminence which
established them as unequalled in

TOUGH, WORKMAN-
SHIP AND DURABILITY.



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and 24 E. Baltimore St., Balt. 817
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ABSOLUTELY SAFE!
PERFECTLY ODERLESS!

Burns in any Lamp without danger of
Explosion or taking fire. See that you
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B. L. MOORE UNITED OIL CO.
RICHMOND, VA.

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for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me." H. A. ANDERSON, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and
its merits so well known that it needs no
recommendation to endorse it. Few are the
intelligent families who do not keep Castoria
within easy reach."
CARLOS MARTIN, D. D.,
New York City.
Late Pastor Northampton Reformed Church.

"For several years I have recommended
your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to
do so as it has invariably produced beneficial
results."
EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D.,
"The Whetstone," 110th Street and 7th Ave.,
New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 17 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

POETRY.

"Why Don't They Do It."

There's a great deal of talk
about cleaning our streets:
Well, why don't they do it?
Of putting down numerous pub-
lic toilets:
Then, why don't they do it?
In the city departments they
talk of reforms,
And the clerk of the weather
the public informs
That the rain he'll suppress and
prohibit the storms;
Well, why don't they do it?

They say that the wires will be
buried in time;
Well, why don't they do it?
To roast men to death is a hor-
rible crime;
Yet, we see they do it.
Our daily papers have often
complained
Because the real culprits are
never arraigned.

And to bring them to justice
have lawyers retained;
But, why don't they do it?
'Tis said they will banish the
great human hog;
Well, why don't they do it?
No longer permit him to act like
a dog;

Then, why don't they do it?
To loaf at the depot they will
not be allowed,
Nor yet to monopolize seats in
a crowd;

If they do they'll prepare them
at once for their shroud;
Well, why don't they do it?
It is said that the girls from ice
cream will abstain;
Well, why don't they do it?

To husband and lovers 'twould
be a great gain,
If they only would do it.
If they also would wear smaller
hats at the play,
And when they are married
their husbands obey,

It's a hundred to one they'd be
happy always;
Well, why don't they do it?
You have met here to-night to
enjoy yourselves well;
So, why don't you do it?

You can give to all discord a
ringing death-knell;
So, why don't you do it?
In union, you know, there is
strength for us all;
United we stand, but divided
we fall.

Has been the theme of each
grocer that spoke this fall;
Well, why don't you have it?
—New York Star.

The Rev. Thomas Dixon in
speaking of the recent election
said:

"The election on Nov. 4th last
was a genuine surprise. It was
more than a tidal wave, more
than a cyclone, more than an
earthquake, it was a political
Johnstown. The flood of the
people's rights overwhelmed
their oppressors. The victors
were so amazed that they for-
got to shout, and the defeated
have not yet enough recovered
from the shock to know what
struck them.

From the election we learn
several things: that ballot re-
form has come to stay; that
hereafter people will not bow
down to party lines; that the
era principles has dawned on
the last of the 'bosses.' The
policy that has laid the people
under more taxation than does
the standing army of European
countries is overthrown and
completely routed.

The election has determined
that New York is not the piv-
otal State, and that, instead,
of the slums of New York City
controlling the country, the
centre of power has traveled
from the green, grassy hills of
New England to the broad plains
of the West. This also indicates
the downfall of Tammany Hall,
for which God be praised. It
has been a severe lesson to the
great leaders, McKinley and In-
galls, that the people will here-
after choose what is right and
best for themselves. In short,
it was an uprising of a people
that had stood tyranny and op-
pression long enough.

Pittsboro Record: On last
Thursday night the cotton house
of Mr. James B. Riggsbee, of
Williams township, was burned,
together with about \$200 worth
of seed cotton. The fire is sup-
posed to have been caused by a
match accidentally dropped in
the cotton. —One night last
week the store of Mr. B. O.
Guthrie, of Hickory Mountain
township, with all its contents,
was burned. There was no in-
surance and loss is very heavy
on Mr. Guthrie, as he had just
received a new stock of goods.

The real reason the Indians
didn't fight was that they
wanted to see a foot-ball match
first and get some points.—
Times.

SAD THANKSGIVING.

MRS. REARDON WAITS BY HER DEAD HUSBAND'S BODY.

The Father Died of Broken
Heart.
New York Star

Mrs. Elizabeth Reardon of No.
20 Skillman avenue, Brooklyn,
appeared in District Attorney
Ridgway's office on Tuesday.
She was dressed in deep mourn-
ing, and asked to see District
Attorney Ridgway personally.
She was evidently suffering in-
ternally and her frame shook
with sobs. One of the atten-
dants of the office remember the
woman as the mother of a no-
torious burglar named George
Reardon, who is at present serv-
ing a ten-year term for burglary
in Crow Hill Penitentiary.

Mrs. Reardon, who is a res-
pectable woman, was in court
during her son's trial, and she
spent all her savings and used
every effort at her command to
obtain his acquittal. Judge
Moore, before whom the case
was tried, noticed the mother's
constant devotion, and when he
was sentencing the son, said he
was prompted on her account
to treat him leniently, but the
case had been made so strong
against him and he went about
the execution of the crime in
such a premeditated manner,
that he felt compelled to apply
the fully penalty of the law.
When he pronounced sentence,
Mrs. Reardon swooned and was
carried from the courtroom un-
conscious.

Reardon's father never got
over the shock. He became an
invalid, and four months ago
was compelled to leave work.
He continued to decline until his
death took place on Monday
night. Young Reardon had
then spent over a year in Crow
Hill, serving out his sentence.
It was for the purpose of secur-
ing a permission from the Dis-
trict Attorney for her son to
take a last look at the body of
his father, whose gray hairs he
had brought in disgrace to the
grave, that the poor broken-
hearted mother applied to Mr.
Ridgway.

When she entered his office
Tuesday in her widow's weeds
Mr. Ridgway knew that the
poor woman had received a sec-
ond affliction. He passed a
chair to her. She thanked him
for his kindness, and drawing
aside her heavy black veil, ex-
posed a face that bore traces of
the most acute suffering.

"I don't come now for my
son's pardon," she said. "I come
to get permission for his tem-
porary release to enable him to
see his dead father."

District Attorney Ridgway
told her he would do all in his
power to grant her request, but
as her son was now entirely be-
yond his jurisdiction, anything
he could do now would only be
what his influence in that direc-
tion would bring about. He
thereupon wrote a note to Chief
Clerk Short of the Department
of Charities and Correction, in
which he asked him to use his
influence in securing the tem-
porary release of "George Rear-
don, a long-term prisoner."

Armed with the note, Mrs.
Reardon lost no time in reach-
ing the office of Chief Clerk
Short. That genial official lis-
tened to her sad tale, and, after
reading the note, he hastened
to place the matter before the
Charity Commissioners, who
acted upon it promptly, and sent
Mrs. Reardon away with their
permission granting her son's
release, so that he could see his
father's body.

The poor woman went home.
Her husband's was to be buried
Wednesday and she calculated
on having her son view it on
Thanksgiving eve. Two keep-
ers were to accompany Reardon
to the home from the Peniten-
tiary and after taking a last fare-
well, he was to be at once con-
ducted back to his cell. This
had been all arranged by the
Charities Commissioner, but the
plan was never carried out.
Warden Patrick Hayes of Crow
Hill received unofficial word
of the action of the Commissioners,
and he at once protested against
allowing Reardon to leave the
prison.

"It is against all rules of this
prison," he said, "to allow a
prisoner to go outside the walls,
even if he had a battalion of
keepers about him. I am re-
sponsible for every prisoner here,
and I cannot afford to take any
risk by permitting a prisoner,
especially a desperate, long-
termed prisoner like Reardon to
go out. It's against all prece-
dent and a practice which I can-
not permit under any circum-

stances. It is necessary that
more official and higher action
be taken in a case like this be-
fore a release can be secured."

Wednesday afternoon was the
time when Warden Hayes re-
ceived notice that Reardon was
to be allowed to see his father's
dead body. Mrs. Reardon in the
mean time, happy in the
anticipation that her son would
be under her roof again, even if
it was for a few hours, made
preparations for his coming.
She notified a few of her near-
est relatives so they would be
on hand to see "George" and
shake hands with him. With a
devotion and fondness that a
mother alone can display, Mrs.
Reardon went about these cheer-
ful, but at the same time sad,
preparations. It was arranged
that her son would arrive when
it was dark, which would be
about 6:30 o'clock.

Seven o'clock came and went,
but her son did not arrive. A
half hour past, still no tidings.
At length a terrible suspicion
crossed the poor mother's mind.
At that moment the front door
bell rang and a messenger boy
appeared. He came from the
prison. He handed a message
to Mrs. Reardon. It read:
"MOTHER—The Warden says
I cannot come. Yours son,
GEORGE."

A sorrowful scene followed.
The poor widow nearly broke
down at the sad disappointment,
and wept like a child. Friends
crowded around and tried to
comfort her. The funeral took
place Thursday.

"I could not act otherwise,"
said Warden Hayes.

The Bumble Bee as a Motor.

It is well known that the
bumble bee's weight is but a
small fraction of an ounce, but
when he strikes a small boy in
the vicinity of the eyebrow his
reserve force is such as to make
it appear as if he weighed a ton.
A half dozen able-bodied bum-
ble-bees have been known to
impart a motion of at least fif-
teen miles an hour to a whole
country school, weighing in the
aggregate perhaps a ton. No
argument based upon such a
misapprehension can quench
man's ambition to fly on de-
monstrate its unpracticability.
—Reading Herald.

A Financial Matter.

"Good morning," observed
the tramp, casually, as he stepped
in the broker's office.
"S'mornin'," was the recip-
rocal salutation.
"You're a broker, I believe?"
continued the tramp, and the
broker nodded.

"And a broker is always
ready to make a fair legitimate
percentage on any transactions
he may make as an agent or
middleman?"

The broker nodded again.

"Good," said the tramp.
"Now, I have this plain business
proposition to make, to wit: By
the last Treasury reports the to-
tal amount of money available
for use in this country is \$1,425,
000,000, which divided prorate
among the people as enumerat-
ed by the Porter census—by the
way, you think that census is
perfectly correct, don't you?"

"Certainly I do," responded
the broker, with good, strong,
Republican emphasis.

"As I was saying, this total
amount divided on the basis of
that enumeration would allow
to each person \$23.25, and I, as
duly enumerated, am logically
entitled to that amount, ain't I?"

The broker nodded.

"Well," continued the tramp,
"you just keep the \$23 that is
coming to me and give me the
quarter and I'll make you out a
quit claim. Is it a go?"

The broker handed over the
25 cents.—Washington Star.

The Tariff Defeated Them.

We were ready for the gentle
zephyr of rebuke, but we seem
to have caught on to a cyclone
of defeat. Henry Cabot Lodge
is re-elected, but the daisies are
growing over the political grave
of his Federal election bill. The
force bill undoubtedly hurt the
Republicans but for every vote
which that measure deprived
them of the tariff act deprived
them of 500. The Republicans
of the country will not go into
mourning over the loss of Penn-
sylvania. It was Matthew S.
Quay that was beaten in that
State. The more Quays any
party has the weaker it will be.
Pennsylvania, Massachusetts,
Kansas and Wisconsin cannot
exactly be called doubtful States
for 1892, but the Democrats will
undoubtedly put Iowa, Illinois
and New Hampshire into that
list.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

GOOD TIMES COMING.

That is What Jay Gould Says in an Interview.

Boston, Nov. 27.—Yesterday
evening a reporter interviewed
Jay Gould in regard to his re-
cent active interest in the Union
Pacific railroad. He said:
"There is nothing strange or
mysterious about it. I knew it
very intimately when it was a
child, and I have merely returned
to my first love."

When asked as to what his
plans were in regard to western
branches, he said an effort
would be made to make it earn
something. This could be done
by a slight advance in rates. A
slight advance would be suffi-
cient to make the road pay. He
disclaimed all knowledge of a
deal with president Oakes of the
Northern Pacific, and could say
nothing about it.

"I think," said Mr. Gould,
"we shall have good times in
the future. The fact is, it is a
good time, when times are hard,
to prophesy good times. There
seems to be an impression that
I am mixed up in about every-
thing, judging from what the
papers say, but the newspapers
would be surprised if they could
see my books to learn where my
investments are. This matter
of investment takes strange
turns sometimes. During the
period when gold was high, peo-
ple hoarded up their gold and
put it away in stockings to pro-
vide against a financial crisis.
The low prices of stocks has had
the effect to draw out this money
and it is now being invested in
railroad securities."

Asked in regard to his inter-
est in a transcontinental enter-
prise, he said: "There is no
truth in the rumor. I don't
scatter my investment. They
cover a very small amount of
ground." It was not a part of
his scheme to obtain control of
the Chicago, Burlington and
Quincy and the Chicago, Rock
Island and Pacific. "If all the
stories are to be believed, I am
reaching out for every impor-
tant road in the country, but I
am not. You would be surpris-
ed if you could look into my
books and see what my hold-
ings are. I have confined my-
self to a certain line of policy,
and the facts, shown of embel-
lishments the public have given
them, indicate pretty clearly
what that policy has been."

The Wanamaker case was
referred to. "I know the pa-
pers say," he explained, "that
I went a gunning for Wana-
maker, but there is no truth in
it. It would not be possible to
corner a man as I was said to
have cornered Wanamaker. I
have not bought any Reading
stock. I have all I can do to
take care of my own affairs
without squeezing Wana-
maker by buying Reading."

Cautioning the reporters to
emphasize his predictions that
the financial prospects of the
country were better than ever,
he bade them adieu.

Hendersonville Guide: Capt.
M. C. Toms at the fight of Ben-
tonville in this State, when the
Confeds charged the Yankees
and drove them from their
beastworks, found a violin on
one of the embankments. He
shipped it to his home, and has
kept it ever since. It is a Cre-
mona violin.

A deed of trust to George L.
Crawford and others upon Post-
master General Wanamaker's
property on I street, Washing-
ton, which he bought from ex-
Secretary Whitney for \$80,000,
has been recorded to secure the
payment to Amanda and H. C.
Ford of \$60,000. The money, it
is understood, had to be raised
to meet an unfortunate turn of
some stock in which Mr. Wana-
maker had invested. It is not
imagined that he had been rais-
ing money to be wagered on the
election of Delamater, although,
the story of 1888 that he had
made a considerable profit by
betting largely on Harrison is
revived by the latest history.

"No flippancy of treatment,"
says the Keokuk (Iowa) Gate
City (Rep.), "would be in place
as to Mr. Grover Cleveland's
speech at the Allen G. Thurman
banquet. It is a speech worthy
the leader of a great party in its
strength and masterfulness."

FREE COINAGE.

AN ATTEMPT TO BE MADE TO PASS A BILL AT THE COMING SESSION.

The President Stirred up.
Washington Star

The workers in the cause of
unlimited coinage of silver are
putting in an appearance at the
capitol. They propose to make
a hard fight to secure the pas-
sage of a free coinage act during
this session and they are rely-
ing on substantial aid from the
democrats. During the last ses-
sion, when Speaker Reed's power
was at its best, it was with
great difficulty that the free
coinage bill, which was passed
by the Senate by a combination
between a few republicans and
the democrats, was kept from
going through the House. Mr.
Reed then threw his bulky form
in the way, and members of his
party did not care to attempt to
ride over him. In view of the
result of the election and the
wild demand for more money
that is being made by the far-
mers, it is not improbable that
the situation may become more
serious this session for those
who think the silver business
might be carried too far. By
his most determined methods it
may not be possible for Mr.
Reed to prevent the passage of
a free coinage bill. It is almost
certain that such a measure will
be put through the Senate, and
the House may get beyond con-
trol by the leaders of the ma-
jority if the subject is brought
up there. The contemplation of
the possibilities and proba-
bilities of the case is said to give
the President considerable an-
xiety, and he is urging the lead-
ers to do what they can to keep
the matter from coming up for
discussion. It is intimated that
he will have something to say
on the subject of silver in his
message, to discourage any
further meddling with the mat-
ter until the law passed at the
last session has been given a
longer trial. One thing count-
ed on in forcing the fighting on
the election and the apportion-
ment bills is that there will be
no time for the silver question
to come up, but it is possible
that the calculations on this
line may miscarry, for there will
probably be an attempt made by
the democrats to reach an agree-
ment with the silver republicans
for the passage of a free coinage
bill and the defeat of the elec-
tions bills.

It is said, on what appears to
be good authority, that the
President's vigorous message
will be confined to an appeal to
the republicans to stand by their
guns on the tariff, to pass an
apportionment and a federal
election bill, to promote our
trade with the Southern nations
by the passage of the steamship
subsidy bills and to avoid fur-
ther silver legislation during
this Congress.

But all our working people
who have to wear cheap cloth-
ing are not of the male persua-
sion. Surely, however, Mc-
Kinley and his fellow Republi-
can Congressmen were gallant
enough not to attack the ladies'
dresses. Not a bit of it. The
advance authorized on ladies'
hats is 30 cents on the \$1, or
\$1.50 on a \$5 hat. On dress goods
of wool, alpaca, worsted, and
similar stuffs, whether cotton-
mixed or not, it is 20 cents on
the \$1 of the cheapest qualities.
On a lady's cloak of wool, worst-
ed, or such material, it is 12
cents on the \$1. On buttons,
linings, trimmings, etc., the ad-
vance is in like proportion. The
effect is that on a woman's or-
dinary plain outfit there will in
1891 be an increase over 1889 of
about \$10, which has been the
price heretofore—now increased
—of a common serviceable
shawl. The result will be that,
while many a working-man
goes around without his winter
over-coat, his wife will either
have to go about shawless or
stay in-doors.—Belford Maga-
zine.

Nothing Left for the Preachers.

Heroism and self-practice are
only appreciated in romance.
The other day a Philadelphian
spent his last fifty cents for a
marriage license and upon ask-
ing the clerk for a dime to get
a drink he coldly refused the
request.—Phoenixville Rep-
ublican.

The Democratic election
rooster and the Thanksgiving
turkey this year along with the
American eagle make a trio
hard to beat.—Philadelphia
Times.