

E. C. HACKNEY, Editor. Pro. WEDNESDAY, April 29, 1891.

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

That a great secret treaty of amity and alliance, both offensive and defensive, has been made between France and Russia, is a settled fact, but just what its minute details may be, are yet matters of reasonable conjecture.

The lilies and the bear are now linked together; a most formidable coalition; and when it grapples with the Triple Alliance of Italy, France, and Germany, the red stream of war will dye the lilies crimson and mangle the great bear of the North.

It is a popular mistake that the Triple Alliance has weakened or will; on the other hand, the necessity of self-preservation will knit the international chain of only three links closer together Italy, Austria, and Germany, each dread France; each has the old sores that have never healed when the legions of France, under the Corsican Lieutenant slaughtered their armies upon the battle field, plundered their capitals, and levied contributions upon their conquered inhabitants. True, France and Germany continually rub and irritate those two old sores, Alsace and Lorraine, and keep them angry and bleeding. Yet Italy remembers France as does Austria as well, and the track of the iron boot is still fresh in the soil of those two countries.

Russia is the one colossal power on land in Europe. Napoleon misnamed the great, but fitly called by Wellington, "Jonathan the Wild," never tired to tell of the coming crushing, colossus of the Northern Steppes. His campaign to Moscow had, for its object, to crush Russia so as to be unable to array France again in his lifetime. It was the blow, however, that sent Napoleon reeling and staggering down the steps of his throne to his mid-ocean prison on Helena's rock.

All the European governments are now practically republics, with hereditary Presidents called variously Kings, Queens, and Emperors. In this way, they avoid the tumultuous convulsions that republics experience in the periodical elections of their Chief Magistrates. But their crowned heads wield but little power. They carry gilded rods glittering with gems, instead of sceptres; actual power has departed.

Russia is the sole and lone exception. That is a despotism where the sword, the purse, the religion, and the politic of over 100,000,000 people lays in one hand. The Czar is head of the military, the State and the church. In each he is unbridled, untrammled, unrestrained. One hand, as with a thunderbolt, hurls the powers of State and church.

France wants Alsace and Lorraine; Russia wants Constantinople and the biggest of slices from the empire of the "Sick Man of Europe."

The Ottoman Empire is tottering to its fall; Russia wants to see it tumble; would even kick the rotten structure over. Let the Crimean war now repeat itself, and the battalions and batteries of France will align on Russia, and present a terrible front to England and the allies.

The situation is war-like. If it breaks out, all Europe will be drawn in to "the last man and the last dollar." The great stakes that are up, the uncertainty of the issue, the great changes on the map of Europe, Asia, and Africa, as the scale may turn to either side, will tend to dissuade from war and persuade to peace. So war and peace are about evenly balanced. But the masses are opposed to war. That pastime of Kings and Princes has played out. It is no longer popular. The chances are all for prolonged peace, reduction of the burdens of the people, the betterment of the condition of the working people, and general progress

and prosperity. It is a mistake that Crispi fell from and Rudini rose into power on a question of the Triple Alliance. No such question was at issue. Crispi was reckless in the expenditure of government, and the people of Italy groaned under taxes. Rudini favored retrenchment and reform, cutting down expenses, and thus lessening taxation. Crispi fell, Rudini rose—rightly and justly. But they are both for the maintenance of the Triple Alliance as essential to the preservation of peace in Europe, and the continuance of Italy's independence.

THE SHERMAN STATUE.

It was often expressed by Gen. Sherman that none but American artist should perpetuate his form and face.

Mr Augustus St. Gandens was his favorite artist, and the General gave him every facility by which he could re-produce after death the physique of the hero of Durham and the Bennett House.

St. Gandens was allowed by the family to take a plaster cast of his face after death. The Sherman Statue Committee have entrusted the work of the bronze equestrian statue to St. Gandens, who will represent Sherman as he is remembered as was seen in this section at the time of the surrender. The statue is to be erected in Central Park, New York.

GRANT'S MONUMENT.

Ground was broken Monday for the grand monument to Gen Grant in New York. The ceremonies were of a most imposing character. The details were confided to Gen. Chas. H. Freeman, Commander G. A. R., of New York. Gen. Horace Porter will pronounce the oration on the occasion, and was every way qualified.

A Great Leader Dead.

The great Prussian military commander, General Von Moltke, died at Berlin, Friday night. Ninety-one years of age. He was not only one of the most remarkable men who has occupied a prominent part in European affairs during the present century, but was generally considered as the ablest military leader who has figured on the Continent since the days of Napoleon. He it was who perfected the organization of the Prussian army to such an extent as to cause the small Kingdom of Prussia, after the various petty German States had been added to it under the astute political leadership of Bismarck, to advance from a third-class power to the front rank among the nations of Europe. In his youth he witnessed the humiliation of his country by Napoleon, when the French armies occupied Berlin, but sixty years later he had the satisfaction of planning the campaign and commanding the armies which, within the brief space of a few months, overwhelmed France, captured its Capitol, caused its various armies, amounting to hundreds of thousands of soldiers, to capitulate, wrested the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine from French control and destroyed the power which Louis Napoleon had been twenty years engaged in creating. His entire life was devoted to strengthening, first the Prussian Kingdom and afterwards the German Empire. To accomplish his purpose other nations were necessarily humbled, and as Denmark, Austria and France in succession were overcome by his genius, allied to that of Bismarck, the German Empire came to the front as the most powerful of the European nations.

Weather and Crop.

The first edition of the weekly weather crop bulletin, issued from N. C. Experiment Station, has been received. It has its advantages. In it the farmer has a birds-eye view, as it were, of the condition of the weather and crops throughout the State. It gives him a good idea of what is being done. March of this year was the coldest and wettest month we

had in a number of years. Since the 8th of April fine weather has prevailed and vegetation has made rapid progress. Farmers have recovered some of their lost time. The reports of correspondents for the week ending 24th indicate that planting corn and cotton is progressing very rapidly. Much corn is up well and some cotton with good stand reported. Winter wheat and oats generally looking very well. Considerably less acreage of spring oats and wheat planted than usual on account of very wet weather at proper time of planting. It is to be feared that many farmers are planting too hastily, without good preparation of the soil. The general rains of Saturday night and Friday were very beneficial and will bring up feeds rapidly.

In the central district, which includes this part of the State, the reports are very encouraging. Wheat looks very fine. Tobacco plants plentiful, but planting will be considerably delayed. Cotton reported in some places up to a stand by the 19th.

OSCAR WILDE, who is remembered upon this side of the sea not so much for what he taught as for the money he carried away with him, dines in a white room with a shelf upon the wall and no furniture except the table and chairs, while his drawing-room has settees with high white backs and sage green cushions.

The Truth of It.

There are too many papers in the country now. The way to get better newspaper facilities is to give a better and more liberal support to those papers already in your midst, and not try to supplant the papers that have stood faithful through thick and thin by new ones which have no claim upon your support save that they are new ones. But as a general thing newspaper which have struggled hard to ward off an untimely death through lowering skies as well as clear, are the least appreciated.—Wilkesboro Chronicle.

Pertinences.

No man ever loved a woman while he was busy. A thief thinks that every other man would steal. No man can be a hero when his liver is out of order. Whenever you find a man who says that honesty does not pay it is a sign that he has never tried it. Women seldom mean the pleasant things they say to women or the unpleasant things they say to men. It is never very easy to forgive an enemy; it is impossible to forgive him when he continues to prosper. The man who is lonesome and wants to talk nearly always meets the man who is tired and doesn't want to talk. It usually happens that the private opinion a man has about any one is the opinion he loses no time in making public. You never made a greater mistake than when you imagine that any one in the world is really interested in your aches and pains.

Gleanings.

Twenty-seven railroads terminate in Chicago. The little city of Spokane Falls, Wash., contains 4,000 Swedes. The winter just ended in Iceland was the mildest ever known. Japan's first Parliament contains 11 Christians, one of whom is the presiding officer. In some parts of Australia locusts and caterpillars are several inches thick on the ground. A resident of Bairdstown, Ga., is buying Confederate money, paying 5 cents on the dollar for it.

A MODERN CAIN.

A Quarrel Results in one Brother slaying Another. CHARLOTTE, N. C., April 27.—Thomas Ricketts, a white man, who lived near the South Carolina line, about thirteen miles south of Wadesboro, was killed by his brother Calvin Ricketts Saturday evening. They were disputing about two feet of a common trace chain, each claiming the chain to be his. A fight ensued, when Calvin seized a board and struck Thomas two licks, one on the back and the other on the head. When the lick upon the head was struck, Thomas fell to the ground with his skull broken.

Their mother was present and tried to get Calvin to help her carry Thomas into the house, but he refused to do so, and went about his plowing. The mother managed to get Thomas into the house, when he lived a few hours and expired. Calvin was brought here Saturday night and placed in jail.

HERE AND THERE.

Happenings in Our State Outside of Durham.

Statesville Landmark: All reports agree that the prospects for a fine wheat crop were never better at this season. The wheat crop is never safe till it is in the bin, but at this time it promises an abundant yield.

Washington Gazette: The biggest revival among the colored people of this town for thirty years has just closed at the A. M. E. Zion Church, W. J. Solomon, pastor. Sixty-three professed religion and sixty were added to the church. On last Sunday twenty of the converts were baptised in the river just above the bridge.

Charlotte News: Two hundred and thirteen (213) new houses have been built in Charlotte since January 1, 1891.—Mrs M. A. Montgomery, one of Mecklenburg's oldest and most highly esteemed ladies, died at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. L. J. Walker, in this city, at 6 o'clock this morning. She was 73 years of age.

Scotland Neck Democrat: A few days ago Mr. E. T. Whitehead's horse was eating fodder near a crack in the fence. A fine Jersey calf 14 months old reached its tongue through the crack for the fodder, when the horse bit the calf's tongue off, and it was supposed he ate it, as the piece could not be found.

Salisbury Watchman: An old white man was killed near Hickory by the eastbound train on the W. N. C. last Friday afternoon. No blame is attached to the train men, as he was walking on the track. On the same road a day or two before a tramp, while stealing a ride, was killed in a collision.

Greensboro Workmen: Sid Murphy, who lives in one of Mrs Owens' cottages near the Sergeant foundry, was chloroformed and robbed on Tuesday night. Dr. Charles Glenn had been to see him professionally and he had paid the doctor out of a roll of bills which he kept under his bolster. The doctor remarked to him that his money was

in a good place to be stolen. It turned out that the warning was not heeded, and some time that night a burglar came in, chloroformed and robbed Mr. Murphy taking about \$21.00.

Louisburg Times: Three prisoners escaped from the jail here on Tuesday morning. Their names were Marcellus Reams, white, Tom Malone and Walter Greene, colored, and were all in for short terms. They made their escape when the jailer, Mr. May, and his assistant, J. A. Faulkner, went into give the prisoners their breakfast. Faulkner was struck on the head with the eye of a stove which stunned him long enough for the prisoners to pass him. They ran over Mr. May, tumbling him down the steps, and made their escape out at the front door.

A MODEL WEDDING.

The Crowell-Parcoe Nuptials at Woodbury, N. J.

April never blended the sweet influences of sun, breeze and blossom with a more auspicious event than the marriage of Miss Carrie Parcoe and Dr. John F. Crowell on Thursday, April 25, at noon, at the residence of the bride's uncle at Woodbury, N. J.

Mr. Parcoe, is a resident of Philadelphia, but has been in declining health for some time and with his laughter went to Woodbury to recuperate. So when the time approached for his daughter's nuptials, it was decided that they would remain there and have them solemnized in a quiet manner. Every arrangement was in keeping with the dignified beauty of the bride, from the beautiful and impressive ceremony to the lovely decorations. Mr. J. H. Southgate, of this city, who attended the marriage says it was a model wedding.

Immediately after the ceremony Dr. and Mrs. Crowell boarded the train for Trinity College, where they arrived Saturday night. Mr. Southgate accompanied them as far as Greensboro.

Wishes for the happiness of this popular couple never came from sincerer hearts than those expressed by 'legion of friends throughout North Carolina, where the groom is so well and favorably known. Mrs. Crowell is a most accomplished and charming woman, endowed with many virtues of heart and hand, and we are glad to welcome her to our State.

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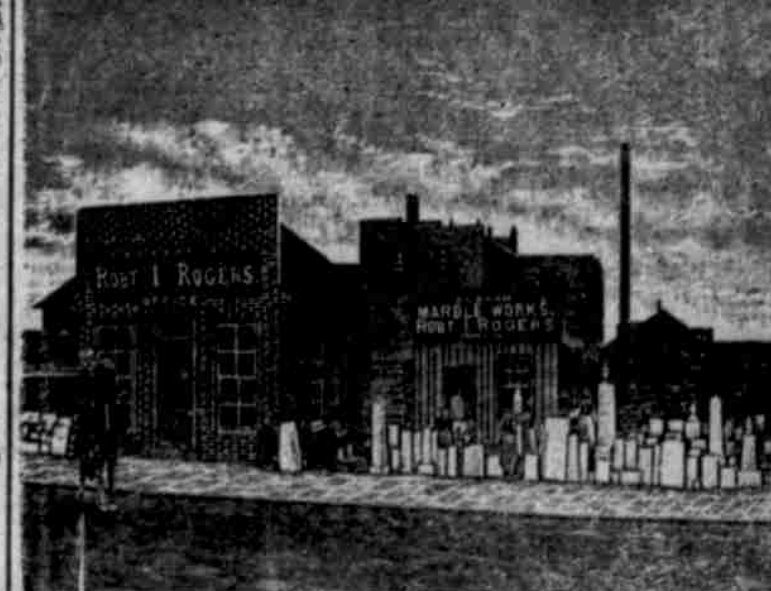
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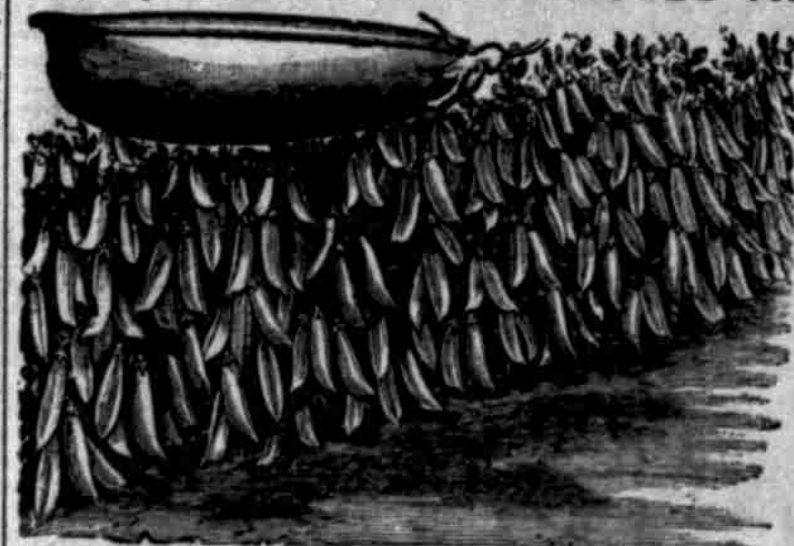
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