

THE DURHAM RECORDER.

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VOL. 72.

DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY MAY 27, 1891.

NO. 20

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

W. A. SLATER & CO.

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS.
FIRST IN THE FIELD
with Spring Opening

WE HAVE JUST OPENED A FINE STOCK OF
FINE CLOTHING, FURNISHING
GOODS, HATS.

Our line neck-wear is the prettiest you ever saw, and our line of HATS in all shapes will be sure to please you. Remember you have a special invitation to examine our stock. We trust by fair dealing to merit a share of your patronage. Be certain to give us a call when you come to Durham.

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WRIGHT BUILDING, Next door to Post Office.

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Insurance and Real Estate.
LAW BUILDING.
ROOM NUMBER 2.
Lynchburg, Va.

FARTHING & DUKE.

WHOLESALE
Dealers in
Groceries, Dry Goods.

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

The most goods for the least money

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DURHAM, N. C.

Camm's Emulsion.

Camm's Emulsion is composed of the purest Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, combined with the hypophosphites of lime and Soda with Iron, and will positively arrest Consumption if taken in time. Cures Bronchitis and other Lung diseases, Rheumatic and Scrofulous affections, and all low and wasting diseases, no matter from what cause. Read the following:

Dr. D. J. Roberts, Prof. of Practice of Medicine, University of Tennessee writes: "I cheerfully and without hesitation say, Camm's Emulsion is the best form for the administration of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites that I have ever tried. In the climate of the South and West it has peculiar advantages that are of the greatest importance, maintaining its integrity at all seasons of the year, notwithstanding it contains the greatest per cent. of pure Cod Liver Oil that we know of in any Emulsion."

For sale by all druggists.
E. A. CRAIGHILL, & CO.
Manufacturers, and Wholesale Druggists, Lynchburg, Va.
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"FOOTINE"

Cures the disease that causes the offensive odor of the feet and arm pits, toughens the skin and prevents chafing. Price 50 cts. For sale by all Durham Druggists.

DURHAM BOOK STORE

BUY YOUR BOOKS AND STATIONERY AT THE
Durham Book Store FROM
W. H. ROGERS,
Main Street.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

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

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

For several years I have recommended 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
E. W. F. FARRIS, M. D., "The Watchdog," 112th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CANTON COMPANY, 77 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

ON THE ROCK OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Democracy Vs. Alliance.

The Greensboro Patriot says: Mr. R. T. Beal, of Lenoir, who caused such a stir among the Alliance a few weeks ago, has a lengthy article in the Progressive Farmer this week, headed "A Definition of the True Principles of Democracy and Third Party"—and a warning against the latter. The communication throughout is able and instructive, and will furnish food for the alliance to think about on rainy days. Mr. Beal says the only objection he has yet seen to his plea for Cleveland were raised by two correspondents of the Progressive Farmer, one of whom "read him out" of the Democratic Party, the other out of the Alliance, using his language:

"And both in this summary ejection have shown a spirit of bitterness which tramples in the very dust that injunction of our Constitution, 'To constantly strive to secure entire harmony and good will among all mankind, and brotherly love among ourselves.'" The Constitution of my country guarantees to me freedom of thought and freedom of speech. The Constitution of the Alliance and the ritual give me a solemn pledge that there shall be no interference with my politics or my religion. With this shield I can turn all the shafts of malice that may be hurled at me. In that plea I attacked no man's life, I impugned no man's motives, I indulged in no personalities. I simply appealed to the sense of justice and right that all true-hearted men possess."

In Mr. Beal's defense of Cleveland he says Mr. Cleveland's letter was not directed against a judicious coinage and circulation of silver but against a certain congressional bill which threatened to flood the country with a depreciated currency, which does not affect capitalists so much as it does the poorer classes. Mr. Beal here brings to bear a very forcible illustration as follows:

Under the unlimited free coinage clause, every owner of a silver mine would become more powerful than Aladdin with his wonderful lamp. Every capitalist could more than double his capital in three investments. Let me illustrate: The mine owner has \$700 worth of silver metal, or bullion, as it is called, or the capitalist goes into the market and buys \$700 worth of bullion (the market price of a dollar is 70 cents in bullion). Now under this bill the government must put its stamp on it, and it is immediately worth to the holder \$1,000, thus clearing \$300 on a single investment. But this is not all: The capitalist pays a poor man's farm for \$1,000 and gives his note, payable in ninety days. He takes \$700 and buys silver bullion, gets it stamped at the mint into \$1,000, then offers to pay his note, and the poor man must take it, for under this bill it is a legal tender, and thus pays his \$1,000 debt for only \$700.

Mr. Beal closes his letter, which by the way, we would publish in full but for lack of space, with a burst of eloquence that shows how deeply in earnest he is:

In view of the recent peril which the nation, in the South particularly, has just escaped from force bills and other despotic centralizing measures it, looks like the folly of madmen for us to abandon our fortifications and expose everything we hold most sacred to risk of destruction.

What will silver bills and sub-treasury bills be worth to us if we are again placed under the domination of ignorance and rapacious greed, as in the days of reconstruction? "It is folly to fly from ills we have to others we know not of."

What I have written is intended for the good of the Alliance, and will receive the calm consideration of my conservative brethren. Extremists will denounce it as treason. But the word has no more terror for me than it had for Hampden and Pym, who stood up boldly for their constitutional rights.

I plant myself on the impregnable rock of the Constitution, and the pledge of my Alliance, and in the language of Patrick Henry, who was also denounced as a traitor, I say "if this be treason, make the most of it."

The coke strike is settled and 10,000 men will be at work at Scottsdale Pa., to-morrow.

He is 78 Years Old, But Wants to Marry Worst Than Ever.

The Washington Star has been publishing a symposium from prominent people on how to attain long life. Gen. Clingman, of North Carolina, in giving the opinion among many things, says:

"I will be seventy-eight years old in a few days and I am in perfect mental and physical health. I walk about three miles every day and I think I have been growing younger during the last three years. I find that my nails grow faster and tougher, and the growth of my hair has increased. I think that the improvement of my health since 1865 has been largely due to the use of an extract of tobacco, which stimulates the perspiratory and other organs and opens up the whole system. I am a bachelor, but I have wanted to get married all my life and first fell in love at five. I have wanted to marry since then, and I want to marry now more than ever, but I can't afford it."

Coming Home.

The Greensboro Patriot says: Mr. Julian Brown, of Orange county, who went to Siam several years ago with Dr. Cecek as one of his experienced workmen in wood, has been ordered by his physician to return home on account of his health. So Mr. Brown and his wife, who was Miss Forrest of Orange county, will reach home sometime in the near future. Their friends will be glad to see them. The distance they will have to travel is over 13,000 miles. News of this order reaches us through a friend at Oakland, Cal.

Will Durham Act?

Governor Holt has issued a letter to the county Commissioners and Justices of the Peace in the various counties, calling their attention to the resolution passed by the recent Industrial Convention held in Raleigh.

He desires each county to be fully represented at the Southern Inter-State Exposition, to be held in Raleigh during October and November. He goes on to say that "the exhibit sent to the Exposition in this city will be preserved and used at Chicago in 1893 and in this way the counties making exhibits get the advantage of showing the attractions they have to offer Capitalists, Manufacturers and Home-Seekers at the two great Expositions. I will be glad to see the Justices of the Peace, in each county of the State, make such appropriations as will insure a complete exhibit of the woods, minerals, agricultural products, fruits, vegetables and manufactured articles of all kinds, and such other things as will show to the world what a grand State we live in. The Southern Inter-State Exposition will be visited by many thousand people, and it will certainly should be a pride and a pleasure for every North Carolinian to see the great resources of his State properly shown to the visitors."

We hope Durham county will act promptly and do her duty in this matter. It will be a fine opportunity to attract the attention of those who visit our State from a distance.

It is reported that John L. Sullivan, the big brutal prize fighter, who, it is alleged, used to practice on his wife after filling himself with bad liquor, will give up the ring. This will be sad news to that class of men whose moral and mental make-up disqualify them for participation in sport which is free from indecency and brutality.

Fite at Spartanburg.

The Charlotte News says: Evangelist Fife's tent at Spartanburg was wrecked in a wind storm a day or two ago, and the poles were shivered. He is now negotiating for Arthur Butt's tent to use at his Greensboro meetings, which begin on June 18.

A five million dollar mortgage given by the Central New England and Western Railroad Company to the Fidelity Trust and Safe Deposit Company as trustee was filed in Kingston, N. Y., Saturday.

Two children of Rev. Mr. Johnson, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Nicholasville, Ky., died very suddenly yesterday after eating gooseberries, said to be this year infested by poisonous insects.

OUR 'SCHOOLS.

Youthful Training.

A correspondent writing to the Monroe Enquirer-Register says: "The welfare of our country depends largely on the intellectual and moral training of our youth. Is the general custom what it should be? Do we not find the children absent from home frequently when neither father nor mother knows where they are? Do we not see parents frequently send the children away and have no regard for their company, but seem only to rejoice because they are away from home and all is quiet? This is a sad state of affairs. The children can but trample your toes, now, but you neglect to train them as you should and soon, yea, too soon, they will trample upon your hearts, and bring your gray hairs in sorrow to the grave. Well has it been said 'the teacher rules the world, he rules the children and the children rule their parents.'"

Since the teacher occupies such a conspicuous part in the shaping of the minds and characters of the children, and that on which future generations depend, ought we not, therefore, be careful in the choice of teachers? If we educate a child under a fool have we not two fools instead of one?

Truly the teacher is the nucleus about which we cling, and upon which we rely. If we breathe the pure and wholesome air our teachers must breathe pure and wholesome air, for we live as our teacher lived, and it is handed down from generation to generation. We get the very walk of our teacher. If he be immoral, then our children are poisoned and the bright intellects which might have been so useful, have become a dispoiler and their usefulness is turned into a curse.

Again, children are permitted to read trashy literature and are led from all that is useful and good and all nothing better, but rather worse.

O, that our children might listen to the warnings of age and be wise! If I could I would speak to all of the young people of America at once. My voice should be heard from Maine to the Rocky mountains, and from ocean to ocean. I would place the great cause of their country before them, and call up every noble feeling in their bosom. I would put the question to their hearts, can you content yourselves to follow at a distance the oppressions of slavish ignorance and sink into its polluting mire of debasement, superstition, and crime? Can we expect anything noble when parents neglect their children and fail to give them that goodly heritage which will befit them for the emergencies of life and make them public benefactors, worthy of any trust that may be bestowed upon them.

O, my dear lads, you are just entering the stage of manhood, full of life and heart cheering hope; perhaps you see your parents poor and decrepit, drawing near to their graves, their resting place; perhaps they have lived an honest life, and abhorred everything that had the shadow of evil in it. What shall you do to reverence their ashes whose heads have whitened by the frost of many winters? Arouse the children to noble sentiments and to co-labor with their parents, for any people to be pious persons be united, wise, and good. This depends on the schools; the most certain means of rendering a people free and happy is to establish a perfect method of education, it is impossible for a nation to be truly prosperous without good schools.

Young men, are you poor and without the means of launching on the billows of life in a gilded bark? Are your parents poor and unable to give you an education or an outfit? Be not discouraged on account of these things. Remember that nearly all of our distinguished men were men of moderate means, who took earnestly hold of life and improved every opportunity, while others with equal capacity and intellect were wasting their time and acquiring bad habits and became worthless citizens.

A Census Bulletin (No. 64), giving the population of New Jersey by minor civil divisions, has been issued.

Alexander McKinnon a commercial traveler for a Pittsburg house, committed suicide at a hotel in Denver yesterday.

The Thing That Tells.

The age is becoming more and more a practical age. Men must bend their energies to make realities if they would be called successful. The whole secret lies in the word, work. Theories as theories are worthless. Talk as talk is breath gone. Genius unless made practical use of is no better than a mill-stone. Mind permitted to ramble in the entrancing field of dreamland can benefit no one. Life frittered away in repinings at "what might have been" is wasted.

Success in any branch may only be obtained by hard and well-directed labor. Fortunes do not grow on trees, fame does not fall upon man as the simple consequence of his living, honor does not attach itself unless gained.

It is work that tells. The man who goes through life idly gazing at the stars and reveling in the delights of pleasure, regardless of the passing hours, cannot expect but to find that he has suddenly grown old without accomplishing anything. Every moment is of vital importance to the young man especially. Every hour that he wastes due his business is worth two in the future. Every extra hour that he gives his business sends him that far ahead of his competitors. The man who dreams will never succeed; the man who works is sure of success.

The Mortgage.

He bought in 1865 a farm of stumps and stones. His name was God-Be-Glorified, his sur-name it was Jones. He put a mortgage on the farm, and then in conscious pride "In twenty years I'll pay it up," said God-Be-Glorified.

The mortgage had a hungry maw that swallowed corn and wheat;

He toiled with patience night and day to let the monster eat;

He slowly worked himself to death, and on the calm hillside

They laid, beyond the monster's reach, good God-Be-Glorified.

And the farm with its incumbances of mortgage, stumps, and stones, It fell to young Melchizedeck Paul Adoniram Jones; Melchizedeck was a likely youth, a holy, godly man,

And he vowed to raise that mortgage like a noble Paritan.

And he went forth every morning to the rugged mountain-side,

And he dug, as dug before him, poor old God-Be-Glorified; He raised pumpkins and potatoes down the monster's throat

to pour;

He gulped them down, and snacked his jaws, and calmly asked for more.

He worked until his back was bent, until his hair was gray, On the hillside through a snow-drift, they dug his grave one day!

His first-born son, Eliphalet, had no time to weep and brood,

For the monster by his doorstep growled perpetual for his food.

He fed him on his garden truck, he stuffed his ribs with hay, And he fed him eggs and butter, but he would not go away,

And Eliphalet he staggered with the burden, and then died And slept with old Melchizedeck and God-Be-Glorified.

Then the farm it fell to Thomas, and from Thomas fell to John;

Then from John to Eleazar, but the mortgage still lived on;

Then it fell to Ralph and Peter, Eli, Absalom, and Paul;

Down through all the generations, but the mortgage killed them all!

About a score of years ago the farm came down to Jim—

And Jim called in the mortgage and gave the farm to him.

There's no human heart so empty that it has no ray of hope, So Jim gave up the ancient farm and went to making soap.

He grew a fifty-millionaire, a bloated, pampered nature, He owned ten railroads, twenty mines, and the whole state legislature;

And thousands did his gruff commands, and lived upon his bounty; And he came home, bought back the farm, and the entire county.

—S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade.

The Old Fellows' Orphans' Home.

At the recent meeting in Oxford, N. C., of the Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F. on the 14th day of May, A. D. 1891, the following resolutions were adopted:

"WHEREAS, The Independent Order of Odd Fellows, realizing the necessity of establishing an Orphans' Home where the children of our deceased indigent brethren may be cared for, and believing that the good people of the State will assist in this noble undertaking therefore be it

"RESOLVED, That J. F. Bruton, C. C. Benbow, Jonathan White and W. C. Douglas, in conjunction with the present Board of Trustees, be constituted a Special Committee for selecting a site for said Orphan Home.

"RESOLVED, That said Committee is hereby invested with full power to act in the premises, and whatever may be the decision of a majority of the committee in the matter of location shall be final, and not subject to any appeal.

"RESOLVED, That this Committee, with as little delay as practicable, proceed to carry out the design contemplated by these resolutions, and in no event should their action be delayed longer than ninety days after the adjournment of this Grand Communication of the Grand Lodge."

In accordance with the requirement of the foregoing resolutions, we the Special Committee, appointed for the purpose expressed therein of locating the Orphan Home at a suitable place in the State, will meet in Raleigh on Wednesday, July 8, 1891.

We believe that the place which is successful in becoming the site of the proposed Orphan Home will find it a valuable acquisition, and we respectfully invite bids for the same to be promptly submitted, accompanied with such donations in money land, or other valuable considerations, as might properly have weight in bringing the minds of the Committee to a wise determination of the important duty committed into their hands by the aforesaid resolutions.

All bids should be submitted to A. H. A. WILLIAMS, Chairman, at Oxford, N. C., which bids will be presented by the Special Committee will meet in Raleigh on the 8th day of July, 1891.

The names of the Special Committee are herewith appended.

A. H. A. WILLIAMS,
C. D. EDWARDS,
N. JACOBI,
J. F. BRUTON,
JONATHAN WHITE,
C. D. BENBOW,
W. C. DOUGLAS,
Committee.

A Young Lady Outraged and Murdered.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 22.—A story of a brutal outrage, murder, and swift vengeance on the murderer, comes from Sandy Hook, a manufacturing town, near Ashland, in eastern Kentucky. Near Sandy Hook, Maud Fleener died recently from being thrown by her horse and outraged by George and John Wilcox, brothers, who had been her suitors. She had promised to marry Amos Queen, who had met her while she was teaching school near Sandy Hook, and about three weeks ago started to visit a friend near where she had taught. The Wilcox boys were passing the road she traveled, and saw her coming and hid in the bushes, and scared her horse. Her horse ran away; she was thrown and had both legs broken. The Wilcox boys picked her up unconscious, revived her, drew straws as to which she should be compelled to marry, bore her to a cabin, and demanded that she agree to marry John, to whose lot she fell. She refused and fainted. They kept her prisoner in the cabin, and when found her by brother and affiance, she told about it and died. Soon after an examination showed that she had been chained to the cabin wall, and had also had both legs broken. The Wilcox's were captured and confessed, whereupon they were shot to death by her brother and lover. They explained, in confession, that they chained the girl because she had attempted to escape. Miss Fleener was a daughter of a prominent citizen of Richmond, Va., who moved to Sandy Hook some years ago and died there. She was only twenty-one years old, a church member and a Sunday school teacher.