

THE DURHAM RECORDER.

WOODS SPOKEN MAY BE FORGOTTEN, BUT THOSE WHICH ARE WRITTEN OR PRINTED STANDS RECORD.

VOL. 72.

DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY JUNE 10, 1891.

N. O. 22

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

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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, Ete, Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

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Did Southern Slavery Degrade the African?

[By Howard Veil Christian Advocate.]
Our readers will recall the Stanley-Jameson controversy regarding an act of cannibalism, at which the latter is said to have connived. Following is the account of the tragedy as given in Jameson's book just published.

"Tippu Tib, who came in before it was ever told me that they usually kill several people and have a grand feast, for the Wacusu are terrible cannibals. Then he told me, among other stories, that long ago, when fighting near Matela, they killed a great many of the enemy, and the natives who were with him being cannibals, there was not a body to be found the next morning. He tells me that two men will easily eat one man in a night. Tippu Tib sent for water in the night to wash his hands and drink, the water being in a well near by. Tippu Tib could not make out why, when it was brought, it stuck to his hands and was so oily and bad to drink. Next day Tippu Tib and several Arabs went to the well to see what was the matter. There he saw a most horrible sight. The water was covered with a thick layer of yellow fat, which was running over the side of the well. He found that the natives had taken all the human meat to the well to wash it before eating."

"At the next place they halted, he made the natives camp below him on the stream. I told him that the people at home generally consider such stories to be only 'travelers' tales,' as they are called in our country, or in other words, lies.' He then said something to an Arab called Ali, who was seated next to him. Ali turned to me and said, 'Give me bit cloth and you see.' I sent a boy for six handkerchiefs, thinking it was all a joke, and they not in earnest. Presently a man appeared, leading a young girl about ten years of age by the hand. Then I witnessed the most horribly sickening sight I am never likely to see in my life. A native plunged a knife quickly into her breast twice. She then fell on her face, turning over on her side. Three men then ran forward and began to cut up the body, ending with the head, till not a particle remained. Each man taking his piece away down the river to wash it."

"The most extraordinary thing was that the girl never uttered a sound nor struggled until she fell. Until the last moment I could not believe that they were in earnest. I have heard many stories of this kind since I have been in this country, but never could believe them. I should never have been such a beast as to witness this, but I could not bring myself to believe it anything save a ruse to get money out of me, until the last moment. The girl was a slave captured from a village close to this town. The cannibals were Wacusu slaves, natives of this place, called Maculus."

MR. HARRISON, by the aid of hoodle, President of the Republican party, is now being urged to appoint the nine judges for the Appellate Court. This court was created by the last Congress. While not liking much what the President of his party does, we give him all due praise for the excellent appointments of a judicial kind he has made. If he had done as well in all other things his administration would have been most commendable. We are gratified to learn that he refuses to appoint the new judges. This is proper, and he is to be commended for it. We do not know as to his right to appoint, but we give him credit for not attempting an unwise or an usurping act. It is even said that he favors giving the Democrats some of the judgeships.

A big scandal in the high life of England is now occupying considerable space in the papers. It is the bacarat trial, or in other words a species of gambling, similar to the American game of poker, in which cheating was discovered. The thing is tiresome reading and the only thing we see in it is the corruption of the English aristocracy; and similar incidents can be found on this side of the water.

"What makes you color your lemonade red?" asked the curious old gentleman of the circus merchant. "Great Scott!" was the indignant response; "you don't expect us to take money or clear water, do you?"

Mississippi's Confederate Dead.

To-day one week ago, at Jackson, Miss., at half-past 10 o'clock the procession began to move, while cheers issued from thousands of strong lugs. Behind the last company and drawn by ten white horses came a float carrying fifteen young ladies representing the Southern Confederacy and the different States which composed it. Each bore aloft a beautiful banner with the names of the different States handsomely embroidered upon the centre. Every one was the daughter of a Confederate veteran and every one was more than fair to look upon, being regarded as a belle in her particular State.

It was a magnificent tableau, and cheers that greeted the float as it passed from block to block were deafening. These were the fair representatives: Miss Annie Stone, representing "the Confederacy"; Miss Kate Porter, Maryland; Miss Courtney Walthall, Virginia; Miss Corinne H. Sykes, North Carolina; Miss Annie Howingway, South Carolina; Miss Mary Lacy, Georgia; Miss Elsie Govan, Florida; Miss Nellie Fewell, Alabama; Miss Maria Lowry, Mississippi; Miss Mary Belle Morgan, Louisiana; Miss Caroline Martin, Texas; Miss Virginia Hunt, Arkansas; Miss Sallie Cowen, Tennessee; Miss Annabell Power, Kentucky; Miss Annie L. Stone, Missouri.

Next to the float came the officers of the Ladies' Monument Association, the organization under which the monument has been erected. They were heartily cheered at every point. Then came the distinguished visitors from abroad and the Confederate Veterans, in carriages, organized Posts of Confederate Veterans, and organized posts of Sons of Confederate Veterans. The procession was two miles in length. The sidewalks were packed with people, and cheers ran from block to block. The Stars and Stripes were carried at the head of every division, and likewise floated from the top of the Capitol. Side by side with them were carried many torn and tattered Confederate battle flags.

The bands played the Star-Spangled Banner, Yankee Doodle and Dixie. Twenty-one Mississippi military companies, and ten companies from other States figured in the procession. When the grand stand was reached the exercises were opened with a fervent invocation by Father F. A. Picheret, of Vicksburg, a Confederate veteran who had served through the war as chaplain.

The monument was then unveiled by Mrs. Margaret Davis Daynes, a daughter of Jefferson Davis, amidst prolonged applause, while the combined bands rendered "Star-Spangled Banner" and "Dixie." The monument was formally presented by Miss Sallie C. Morgan, the presentation speech being made by Hon. C. E. Hooker. It was accepted by Colonel J. R. McIntosh. Senator E. E. Walthall, upon being introduced, was received with loud and prolonged applause.

His oration upon "The Confederacy" was a complete history of the war from inception to close. He received close attention and repeated applause. When he concluded Mrs. Luther Manship recited with stirring effect the poem by Rev. Father S. J. Ryan, entitled "Sentinel Songs." Then Gov. Lowery followed with a brief oration on the life and character of Jefferson Davis, in the course of which he said that when partisanship had given place to sober reason and judgment, historians would accord the late President of the Confederate States the front rank among the great statesmen of his day, as well as those who had preceded him. At the conclusion of Governor Lowery's oration the bands rendered "America" and "Maryland, My Maryland," and with the pronouncing of the benediction by Rev. H. F. Sproles, pastor of the First Baptist church of the city, the exercises were brought to a conclusion.

Much disappointment was felt at the absence of Mrs. Davis and Miss Winnie, who were in New York.

A Tribute to Eloquence.

"Sir," said the prisoner to his eloquent counsel, "I was about to confess myself guilty of this crime, but I'll be hanged if you haven't made me believe that I'm innocent!"—Epoch.

Congress Will Pass a Free Coinage Bill.

Hon. George D. Wise was interviewed in Washington by a Post reporter last Tuesday, he said: "If the Alliance people can secure what is substantially their demands they will not interfere with Democratic success. I am certain they will support our ticket. They want the free coinage of silver. I don't like to speak for the whole party, but I believe the Democratic Congress will pass a free coinage bill, that the measure will be agreed to in the Senate and that it will go to the President for his approval or veto. 'The farmers ask also for a lower tariff. A new tariff bill will be passed by the next House, and I believe that it will also pass the Senate and go to the President. As for the sub-treasury scheme I can only say that the Alliance platform in Virginia does not indorse it. 'I believe that the legislation in the next Congress will convince them that adhesion to Democratic principles will yield them all the benefits they desire.'"

Will we be In It?

It is a matter of regret to those who are endeavoring to push Durham county forward, that her magistrates and Board of Commissioners refused to aid the county—by ever so small a sum—in making a display at the Southern Inter-State Exposition at Raleigh this fall and then at the World's Fair.

Such a report has gone out to the world and we are ashamed to own that it is true.

If Durham county expects to attract and bring in a wholesome immigration with capital, she must make the effort—throw out the overtures.

It is not the part of wisdom always to draw the purse strings too tightly from a fear of investment. Durham was in a good condition to do the handsome thing; but her county officials didn't do it.

But don't let that stop us from showing to the assembled multitudes, both at Raleigh and Chicago, what we can do. See if you cannot turn over your money to your own profit no less than that of your neighbor. If you have quite a sufficiency, you wouldn't mind, presumably, aiding your fellowmen, especially if your own exchequer is increased thereby. Develop your section! Unearth the rich mineral deposits! Let the hum of machinery make music for your neighborhood! Let the smoke of factories ascend upward from every direction. Investors will be in our State; they will visit the World's Fair and seeing our products and display will seek to learn more of us. They will come with their capital. Will we not seek to reap the richest fruits of this golden harvest? Awake yet that look with disfavor upon this move and wash the scales from your eyes! When capitalists come to invest you'll want a big price for property, and yet you are afraid to risk a little to bring them here.

Let Durham do something, by all means, in the way of a display. We ought not to be out of the line of march.

A Strange Case of Discipline.

One of the most remarkable ecclesiastical cases in modern times is reported from Americus, Ga. Mr. J. J. Dukes, a prominent member of the Hardshell Baptist Church, recently put up a lightning rod on his new \$10,000 residence, and thereby deeply pained his religious brethren by his evident distrust of the beneficence of Providence.

In Honor of Maryland's First Governor.

The monument to Leonard Calvert, the first Governor of Maryland, was unveiled at St. Mary's Wednesday. The ceremony began with an invocation by Cardinal Gibbons, read by the Rev. Joseph Cunnane of Upper Marlboro. Col. J. Thomas Scharf then delivered a historical discourse, after which Miss Julia Stuart Calvert pulled the cord which caused the drapery to fall from the monument. "Maryland, My Maryland."

Natural philosophy—Taking care of number one.

Now a tack combine is forming. Who will be brave enough to "sit down" on it?

The manufacture of oleomargarine is largely on the increase

Away With Sectional Lines.

In an interview with Hon. George D. Wise, of Virginia, this well-known gentleman expressed his unabated confidence in Mr. Cleveland, and doubtless represents the majority sentiment of his State in this respect. In Mr. Wise's judgment the Cleveland administration was one of the best the country ever had, and he calls special attention to the fact, as a great point in the late President's favor, that he made every effort to break down sectional lines and treated the people of the South as citizens of a common country rather than a distinctive part of it to be discriminated against. That was certainly very commendable on Mr. Cleveland's part. It is high time that sectionalism were done away with.

Yet Mr. Wise, in talking about the speakership, seems to think that it were better for the South to lay no claim to the honor. He would be satisfied to see it go North or West. Why? Of course on sectional grounds—the very grounds that President Cleveland in such a broad and liberal way sought to avoid. Is there not a little inconsistency in the two positions?

If the time has come for the obliteration of all sectional lines, why make an exception in the case of the speakership? Why raise the question now? What is the sense in bringing out the old political map of the country and arguing that by the mere reason of his geographical location south of a certain imaginary line no longer existing line one man is less suitable or less available to preside over the deliberations of the House than some other man who happens to live north of that line?

If our Democratic friends are thoroughly honest in their avowed antagonism to sectionalism, if sectionalism is really the dead thing that we are told it is, and as Mr. Cleveland undertook to demonstrate, the sooner they down the ghost the better. Its presence is strangely out of place in the speakership contest.

A Burning Shame.

The more one scrutinizes the proportions to which the pension business of this government has grown, the more one is impressed with the enormity of the perversion from its original design. Pension eaters, pension sharks and pension office frauds are common things in Washington. The thing has grown out of all reason under the present administration. It is a burning shame, a monumental disgrace, for a nation to barter and trade away the provisions and rewards of patriotism.

Here is the branch of the government established to dispense material gratitude to honest soldiers, in a disabled condition, made the nursery of more corrupt crookedness than all the other departments of the government combined. Shame it is and an outrage upon the patriotic sentiment of the Republic that fraud after fraud should be discovered in the pension office. Better that it should be abolished permanently than that the survivors of the mighty conflict should be made the excuse for the enrichment of a circle of conscienceless thieves.

It is reported that a Western man has worked forty years on the problem of perpetual motion, without solving it. If he were to visit Virginia perhaps he might learn something of this much vexed question. Some twenty-six years ago our neighbor started the State debt question. It has never been settled since and is now running its slow length along equal to perpetual motion. Another conference has been held, and like those preceding it—nothing accomplished. It is unfortunate that Virginia does not settle the matter upon the best terms possible and take a fresh start. It is none of our business as to what Virginia may do, but we feel a deep interest in her welfare and prosperity.

Ingalls as a Journalist.

The Tribune declares that ex-Senator Ingalls is to be associated with Blakely Hall in the conduct of the New York Truth. Mr. Ingalls arrived in Chicago last Thursday, and although he said his mission to that city was in connection with the world's fair matters, it is said that in reality he was there for the sole purpose of meeting Blakely Hall.

The Alliance Circular.

The following is a copy of a circular which is being sent to all the sub-Alliances by the secretary of the State Alliance: "We fought a glorious fight and achieved a great victory last year, but the war is not over; the enemy to our order is strengthening his strongholds an entrenching himself in our territory. It behooves us to be more and more vigilant, to drill, equip and prepare ourselves for any attack upon our line. We ought not to sleep nor slumber until every Allianceman at least, and as many outsiders as possible, are induced to read and post themselves on all our demands, State and national, and are thoroughly furnished for the coming impending conflict. On the 20th day of May, in the city of Cincinnati, in the State of Ohio, a new political party was born. It is now a reality, a fixed fact, and what the effect of it is to be on this State and nation remains to be seen. It is more and more important that our order should remain intact, should decide and decide intelligently, what things are essential, and having decided stand together for our homes and our firesides."

Cackle With Envy.

Millionaire W. K. Vanderbilt is preparing to go into the poultry business on a scale that will make the hens of Rutherford B. Hayes cackle with envy. He is having built at Oakdale, Long Island, a henry 385 feet long and wide in proportion, which will cost \$15,000. So says the Kansas City Times.

The Insulted Saint.

The Central Methodist says: "You insulted me by sending me a bill for my paper." "Clerk's fault. He mistook you for one who pays." "But I enjoyed reading your paper, and would have continued to do so had you not sent me that bill." "Indeed! you enjoy the paper while you can read it at the publisher's expense; but when you are asked to pay for it, as every honest man should do, your enjoyment is gone." Brother, that is a counterfeit enjoyment; it bears the stamp of dishonesty upon its face. If you want real enjoyment in reading a paper, pay for it like a man, and you will not be disappointed.

Does Not Care for State.

We hear of a certain paper outside of the State that has 9,000 weekly subscribers in the State, and this is to the neglect of faithful home papers. That paper is a good one, but it really cares nothing for North Carolina or its interests. It never defends the State or seeks to advance its interests. It really takes no more interest in the affairs of North Carolina than it does in those of Massachusetts, although published in the South. It is no more North Carolinian than the New York Herald or Tribune or World is North Carolinian.—Wilmington Messenger.

If the people of our State, in their respective sections, would give their home papers a more liberal support they enable their publishers to get out far better papers than they do. It is not an uncommon thing when you approach a man and ask him to take your paper for him to say, oh, I am taking the New York Sun, or the Atlanta Constitution, and I can not afford to take your paper. But when this man wants a personal puff, or a gratis advertisement he knows where to find his home paper; and when he wants to make damaging criticisms about it, he knows where to find it, he has to borrow it from his neighbor.—Daily Sentinel.

Stuck To It.

A small gathering of prominent farmers in Kinston a few days ago were discussing water-melons, and Mr. O. K. Uzell said he had young melons on his vines. Another farmer remarked that he didn't have any melons but had blooms on his vines. Mr. Uzell said the melons came before the blooms and that the blooms grew on the end of the melons. Some of the others seemed to question this statement but Mr. Uzell stuck to it that he was right.

There are 59 women in New York city keeping butcher shops.

Maud—George told me last night that I was his little duck. Ethel—He probably discovered that you were no chicken.