

THE DURHAM RECORDER.

State Library

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

VOL. 72.

DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY JUNE 17, 1891.

NO. 23

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A NEWSPAPER advertisement is headed, "Ladies think, then act." That appears to be very good advice; if it will be acted upon. The trouble is so many ladies, and men, too, do just the reverse—act and then think.

The violators of the Sunday liquor law in Savannah have recently been compelled by the Mayor of that city to contribute liberally to the city treasury, fifteen of them having been fined \$100 each for disobeying the law.

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.

W. A. SLATER & CO.
WRIGHT BUILDING, Next door to Post Office.

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 Wagons and Road Carts.

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

The most goods for the least money

FARTHING & DUKE.
DURHAM, N. C.

M. H. JONES.

DURHAM, N. C. DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, Silver-Plated Ware, Jewelry, Eye Glasses and all kinds of REPAIRING DONE in First-Class Style. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

DURHAM BOOK STORE

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

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

—This medicine is so well adapted to children that I recommend it to all mothers and it is superior to any prescription known to me. H. A. ARNOLD, M. D., 111 St. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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

—For general use I have recommended "Castoria," and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results.

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—The "Wintrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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WILL IT NOT BE ECONOMY FOR THE PEOPLE?

Rock Paved Streets and Roads.

The Raleigh Visitor says: The city government of Charlotte are paving the streets of that city with crushed rock, by which they get solid streets during all sorts of weather, at a small cost. The city owns it and runs a rock crusher which crushes enough to keep four wagons engaged hauling the crushed rock on the streets, which they have excavated and graded about ten inches below the proposed surface. They first put about four inches of the coarser rock at the bottom which they level and pack to some extent, keeping up the desired grade. They next put on about four inches more of smaller, rock, from the size of an acorn up to a hulled walnut, which they also pack and grade. Then they put on about two inches of the rock gravel and pack it, which after being graded from the street, is thoroughly wet and then rolled with a heavy roller. Streets and roads fixed this way, do not get muddy, and last almost a life time without repair. A rock crusher and the engine to run it costs about \$1,500. Will it not be economy for Raleigh to get one not only for the streets but for the roads leading to the city which become almost impassible every winter. Will not the city fathers look into this and profit by the experiments of our neighbors?

One Hundred and Fifty Years Old.

Very interesting anniversary services were held on Sunday last in St. John's Church, Richmond Va., with historic address by Bishop Randolph and Mr. Wm. Wirt Henry. It had been just one hundred and fifty years since the church was built, and though the house is of wood, it had been preserved through all this period. Old St. John's Church is truly a historic building. In it was held the convention, prior to the war of the Revolution, in which Patrick Henry made his famous and daring speech, which every school boy remembers, and within its walls the Virginia convention again assembled on July 17, 1775, when the organization of the Virginia troops was completed by the election of officers, and further war measures were adopted. Mr. Wirt Henry, who is himself a grandson of Patrick Henry of Revolutionary fame, recalls the fact that in January, 1781, part of the troops of the traitor Arnold, who had landed at Westover, and was ravaging both town and country, slept in this building and desecrated it. Thus the old church becomes an object of great interest to the people of this generation, too many of whom, both in Virginia and North Carolina, place quite too low an estimate on the relics of the olden time. The correct sentiment, according to our thinking is, that these objects of history be taken account of and preserved as helping to instill into the minds of the young, that love of country, that is essential to the highest civilization and the purest virtue.

ONE of the cleanest and spiciest papers that reach this office, from New York, is the Morning Advertiser—Col. J. A. Cockerill's new penny venture. It has vigor and ability in a marked degree. Its news is served with brevity and a refreshing air of snap. Col. Cockerill is a born newspaper man and thoroughly understands his business. The Morning Advertiser is bound to come to the front ranks of metropolitan journalism—and not a great while in doing it, either.

THREE hundred thousand dollars is a pretty steep price to pay for the fun of publishing a daily paper about seventy-five days in New York, yet that is the sum which three well-to-do business men are said to have expended recently on an unsuccessful venture in that city. Some luxuries are exceedingly expensive, and among the number a daily newspaper takes high rank—its outgo is always certain, while the income is decidedly uncertain.

Stout lady passenger in a car, wincing (he had trodden on her best corn)—"Phew! clumsy." Polite Old gent.—"Very sorry, my dear madam! but if you had a foot large enough to be seen, such an accident couldn't occur." And then the stout lady smiled.

Wins A Gallon of Whisky.

Farmer Alanson T. Groff, of Forest Lake township, placed an effigy of himself in his cornfield the other day, and before sundown three crows alighted on the scarecrow's hat and sat there for several minutes. Dave Holcombe, who works for Farmer Groff, thinks there is nothing so cunning on earth as a crow, and the sight of the three black rascals on top of his employer's old hat tickled Dave immensely. The boldness of the crows displeased the farmer and he took Dave to task for being tickled about it. Dave retorted by declaring that Mr. Groff might as well stick a feather in the ground and expect to keep the crows out of the cornfield with it as to set his own image up out there, and the discussion became so hot that Dave finally offered to bet the farmer a gallon of whisky that he could fix himself up and stand where the scarecrow was until at least two crows came and alighted on his hat.

Farmer Groff snapped up the bet at once, and the next morning Dave donned his best suit of clothes and took the scarecrow's place in the cornfield. The image was taken to the barn, and Dave pulled an old slouch hat over his eyes, stuck his hands in his pocket, braced his back against a post, and waited for the crows to come around him. It was a holiday for the farmer, and while Dave was posing he sat on his porch, watched Dave every minute, and scanned the sky for crows. Not a crow came near the cornfield during the forenoon, and when Dave adjourned for dinner he said he hadn't been so hungry in a dog's age.

Dave took an hour's nooning and then started in again. Farmer Groff kept an eye on him and a little after 4 o'clock he saw a flock of crows sail out of a piece of woods and alight on the cornfield fence. They looked at Dave a spell and then the whole flock rose in a body and settled down around him. Pretty soon three of them flew up and perched on Dave's head and shoulders and when they had sat there for a minute or so Dave reached up and caught one of them by the legs. All the other crows flew away in a hurry when they saw their companion fluttering and squalling in the scarecrow's hand and Dave, who said he had never been so tired in his life, marched to the house with the noisy bird and took a swig of the bet he had won.—N. Y. Sun.

\$163,000 in Gold Found in South Carolina.

Great excitement prevailed among the people of Kershaw over the finding of \$163,000 in gold and other valuable treasures last week, which were buried in that neighborhood twenty-four years ago, when Sherman's army was passing through South Carolina. The officers of the Camden Bank collected the money and jewelry and brought it near Hanging Rock Creek, Kershaw county, to bury it. They were captured by Sherman's men and forced to give up their treasure. The soldiers in turn appointed one of their own number, named Rhodes, to bury it. Among the treasures was a gold pitcher, presented by the ladies of Charleston to Calhoun. On his death bed a few days afterward Rhodes said he had buried the money near an old mill. For the past twenty years various parties have been digging for the buried treasure, but without success. Last Friday night, however, it was secured by a Mr. Rhodes, brother of the man who buried it, and a Mr. Swagart, both Northern men. They have disappeared.

Advice for Those Who Need It.

Use your brains rather than those of others.

Spend less nervous energy every day than you make.

Avoid passion and excitement; a moment's anger may be fatal.

Trust no secrets to a friend which, if reported, would make an enemy.

Work to-day, for you know not how much you may be hindered to-morrow.

Pay your debts while you have the money in your pocket with which to do it.

In private watch your thoughts; in the family watch your temper; in company watch your tongue.—From Good Housekeeping.

THE SOLDIERS' HOME.

A Statement from Capt. W. E. Ardrey, Director N. C. Soldiers' Home Association.

Capt. W. E. Ardrey director of the North Carolina Soldiers' Home Association, makes the following statement of the condition of the Home. He says: Our good old North State can now boast and be proud of her beautiful and comfortable Soldiers' Home for homeless Confederate veterans, situated in Raleigh, on Newbern Avenue, and Hargett street and formerly known as Camp Russell. It is in a beautiful grove of native oaks, containing five and three-fourth acres. By the indomitable energy of that big hearted and patriotic citizen, Mr. W. C. Stronach the buildings have been remodeled, painted and plastered and newly covered, all on the cottage style, but beautifully and artistically arranged and all inclosed by a neat wire fence, making the place quite attractive and inviting. The Association was incorporated by an act of last General Assembly with an annual appropriation of three thousand dollars, and the society has been organized by electing Col. A. R. Andrews President, and Mrs. Williams, the present matron pro tem, and Messrs. W. C. Stronach, Julian S. Carr, and F. H. Busbee, executive committee. The Home now has thirteen inmates. All are neatly and cleanly dressed and provided with wholesome food. The present capacity of the building is about thirty and could be increased to forty with a little more expense.

This move was first started in the State by the Confederate Veterans Memorial Association. By the charities of our patriotic men and devoted women the institution has heretofore been self-sustaining. By provision in the charter of incorporation a lady from each congressional district has been elected on the Board of Managers.

To the noble women of our State, whose patriotism and devotion through the sun shine and shadow of our history has ever been worthy of the highest praise, we appeal for continuation of their help and sympathy in this worthy cause.

We look to these lady managers with the co-operation of the old soldiers and their friends to thoroughly organize each community throughout our State for the purpose of raising funds to perfect and equip this noble institution.

At an early date circular letters of instructions will be issued to the lady managers and Memorial Societies over the State.

W. E. ARDREY,
Director N. C. S. H. Ass'n.

ALL over this country there are men going down the hill, as smoothly as though the hill were greased for the occasion. There are causes and causes. Some are too self indulgent; some too lazy; some too mean and narrow-minded to thrive; some too meddlesome and attend more to the affairs of others than their own. All sorts of causes result in this down hill business. One among the many others is this thing of contracting debts with no apparent idea of paying them—little debts with all who have confidence enough to credit them. This is a down hill starter. They soon become known as "hard cases," "hard pay," "no good," and thus they slip down some more. Some of them will then cut the acquaintance of the man who credited them, and practice their non-debt-paying schemes on other unsuspecting victims, until they have no credit, "run down at the heel," as it were, and then they begin to abuse the town and people; can't get anything to do and everything going to blunderation. They slip down hill some more and still complain, when they have actually taken some body else's grease to help them slide. This little debt contracting habit is the cancer on the financial body. "Owe no man anything." "Provide things honestly in the sight of the Lord, and verily thou shalt be fed."

Prohibition in Cleveland.

The Charlotte News says: Cleveland county voted for prohibition by a majority of over 600. That cuts out the whisky distillers who have been doing business there. The distillers also have to shut up shop in the adjoining county of Rutherford.

THE 4TH OF JULY AND THE FARMERS.

The Alabama Alliance Set Aside a Day of Supplication.

An indication of the semi-religious character of the Farmers' Alliance movement in Alabama, a dispatch from Montgomery says, is shown in the passage of a set of resolutions at a recent meeting of the Oak Grove Sub-Alliance. Among other things the resolutions says: "We, the members of Oak Grove Alliance in session assembled, do hereby set apart the fourth day of July as a day of special thanksgiving to Almighty God for past and present blessings upon our order and our people, and implore a continuance of His mercy and favor to guide us to the consummation of this great work."

"That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Brother S. M. Adams, State President, and that he be requested to confer with Brother L. L. Polk, National President, asking him to issue a proclamation to the effect that the labor organizations of the nation may spend one of our national holidays in solemn prayer to Almighty God."

"That the Alliances, primary and county, meet at their halls or some convenient place and spend the day in prayer and praise, and that 11 o'clock be set apart as a special appeal to God to carry on the work to its final consummation."

A Corrupt Nobility.

The sins of the fathers rest upon the children unto the third and fourth generation is one of the divine commandments. Its immutability is witnessed in each succeeding generation, since the first laws were handed down, written upon tables of stone.

The whole world has been more or less stirred by the recent English scandal of gambling. The Prince of Wales, in playing baccarat (pronounced baccharaw) or betting on horse races, acts in the footsteps of his ancestors or kinsmen, with perhaps, the exception of his father and George III. The sudden flush of moral indignation which suffuses England at the idea of the heir to the throne presiding over a gambling table and carrying his tools about with him is amusing when we remember that Prince Albert Edward is the descendant of Prince Fred, whose adventures adorn the memoirs of the eighteenth, and the Prince George whose achievements decorate those of the nineteenth century. The Prince simply acted after his inheritance, after the traditions and customs, of the time. The indignation, the surprise, the outbursts of virtuous intolerance must be accepted as a tendency toward moral reform in modern society.

There is need of a great reform along this line and the masses are aroused on this subject. This last occasion will no doubt accomplish something. Public sentiment in England against such methods is growing. It may possibly result in stopping the Prince's succession to the throne. There is a very true saying from holy writ to the effect that "when the wicked rule the people mourn."

Extreme Novelties.

Flower fans representing one huge flower, as a poppy, rose, etc.

Parasols and hats of natural flowers over wire frames for out door fetes.

Black silk gowns trimmed with yellow chiffon ruffles, yoke and sleeves.

Short Spanish jackets of black cord passementerie embroidered with gilt.

Tea gowns of silk covered with the finest India muslin embroidered in pale colors.—Dry Goods Economist.

Facts in Short Order.

The spider lays an egg as large as itself.

There are 13,000 different kinds of postage stamps in the world.

The male of the silkworm travels at the rate of 100 miles a day.

The amount of gold in the world would fit in a room 24 feet each way.

Teachers' salaries in the U. S. annually amount to more than \$60,000,000.

A man may clothe himself in his own vanity, but it is a garb of gauze which others easily see through.

Vermont Farmers' League.

The Vermont Farmers' League held a special meeting on last Friday to consider ways and means to promote the growth of the organization in the State. There was a large attendance from all sections. Resolutions were adopted favoring a sound and efficient currency and universal compulsory common school education, after a reasonable period as a condition of suffrage, demanding a rigid limitation of monopolies; just and equitable freight and passenger rates on railroads; favoring the prohibition of liquor as a beverage and the adulteration of land and of the immigration of criminals and paupers; opposing class legislation; favoring an equal and just system of taxation, and calling on Congress to make a law to provide a graded income tax and demanding strict economy in the expenses of the State and national governments, with salaries of officials to correspond with the financial condition of the taxpayers. Hon. George T. Powell, of New York, president of the National Farmers' League, was chief speaker of the convention. He said he was not an advocate of a farmers' political party, but he wanted ballot reform and a cessation of class legislation. The farmers of the East, he said, were utterly opposed to the free coinage of silver and to the sub treasury scheme promulgated at Cincinnati.

Tobacco Planting.

The Farmville (Va.) Journal says: For the past week, this important work has been going on by our farmers. The glorious seasons of the latter part of last week and the latter part of this week have been taken advantage of by our planters. Some of the more forward farmers finished last week, but most of the crop was set out this week. If it lives well and it is reasonable from now out, a fine crop will yet be made, although we don't think over three-fourths of an average crop of dark shipping tobacco will be made, even under the most favorable circumstances.

A Name in the Sand.

Alone I walked the ocean strand,
A peary shell was in my hand;
I stopped and wrote upon the sand
My name, the year and day.
As onward from the spot I passed
One lingering look behind I cast,
A wave came rolling high and fast
And washed my lines away.
And so methought 'twill quickly be
With every mark on earth from me!
A wave of dark oblivion's sea
Will sweep across the place
Where I have trod the sandy shore
Of time, and be to me no more;
Of me, my day, the name I bore,
To leave no track or trace.
And yet with Him who counts the sand
And holds the water in His hands,
I know a lasting record stands
Inscribed against my name,
Of all this mortal part has wrought,
Of all this thinking soul has thought,
And from these fleeting moments caught,
For glory or for shame.

Glories in our Pluck.

Durham and Graham came down with \$30,000 for the Industrial and Training School before it was decided to locate it at Greensboro. They are both splendid towns and it was there fore more to Greensboro's credit. The fight between Durham, Graham, Thomasville and Greensboro was spirited and all of them deserve good schools. The Chronicle glories in their pluck.—Raleigh Chronicle.

We did not know that there were enough Republicans out of office in Indiana—prominent ones, we mean—to hold a convention. It is reported, however, that these prominent fellows have been in a secret political conference, with a view to defeating the renomination of President Harrison. This is too bad. It is the way politics run though. Some people would tear up the earth to get a fellow in, and when he is in they would pull down the heavens to get him out.

We attract hearts by the qualities we display; we retain them by the qualities we possess.