

State Library

THE DURHAM RECORDER.

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

VOL. 72.

DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 7, 1891.

NO. 39

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

An important gathering of the clergy and laity of the Episcopal church of this country will take place in Washington City on the 17th of November. It is known as the church congress and this will be the fourteenth session.

A man that's got a good office is a plum fool that won't fit for it tooth and toe nail.—Detroit Free Press.

Petticoats ain't cut to fit ballet boxes.

Uncle Sam just ain't afear'd of nobody, that's what.

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.

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Dealers in

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We carry in stock everything you can find in any general store.

We carry large stocks of

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Shoes, Satter &

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The most goods for the least money

FARTHING & DUKE. DURHAM, N. C.

Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by N. M. Johnson & Co., Druggist, Durham, N. C. ap 8 ft

Sleeplessness, nervous prostration, fits, St. Vitus dance, nervousness, hysteria, headache, hot flushes, nervousness, confusion, are cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine. Trial bottles and fine books free at Yearly's drugstore or address Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Ask my agent for W. L. Douglas shoes, if not far sale in your place ask your dealer to send you a pair. Secure the agency, and get them for you. **DO NOT TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.**



WHY IS THE W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE THE BEST IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY? It is a sensible shoe, with no talk or was thrust to back the feet, made of the best, finest, soft, and supple, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer. It equals hand-made shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00.

Men's—\$3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best quality leather, very strong and durable. The best ever offered at this price. **Boys'**—\$2.00 and \$1.75 school shoes are on hand. **Ladies'**—\$3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best quality leather, very strong and durable. **FOR SALE BY FARTHING & DUKE, DURHAM, N. C.**

Indicating the Direction.

Straws that show the wind to be blowing in curious directions stand out before the observant eye in the workman's parliament at Newcastle, England. There was the hottest sort of a debate in the committee of arrangements over the proposition to drink the time honored toast of loyalty: "The Queen and the Royal Family." Heretofore her majesty has had no more faithful subject than the British workingman, but on this occasion he held out stoutly against the usual toast. At length it was modified to read, "The Queen and the Country," and was then allowed to go on the programme. Another significant fact was that socialism is creeping into the British workingman's thoughts. Formerly the trades unionists governed the labor congresses entirely and socialism was repudiated as un-English, therefore wicked. But the old trades union leaders are losing their influence and men who hold socialistic ideas are taking the reins.

The Deadly Pistol.

To carry a pistol has become the rule with hundreds of thousands of American people; but for one case where it does good, there are a thousand where nothing but harm results from it. No man or boy ought to carry a deadly weapon, except upon some very pressing and peculiar occasion. Thus says an exchange, and truthfully too. The little snapping pistols of the present day are a deadly weapon to the innocent. If you must give a boy any kind of fire arms by all means give him something besides a pistol. It is as natural for a pistol to turn its muzzle towards the holder as it is for a magnet to point to its proper place. As a weapon of defense it is hardly a success, inasmuch as hundreds of innocent persons suffer where there is one instance of good result.

Responsibilities.

The fall term of our Superior courts are opening in the various districts—in some counties they have already been held. Great are the responsibilities resting upon judges and juries. They have the safety and protection of the people in their hands. They are a terror to evil doers if they discharge their duty faithfully. The people look to them as guardians of their lives, firesides and property. They are expected, without fear, favor, sympathy or affection, to see that the laws are rigidly enforced, and upon the efficient discharge of the duties devolving upon them largely depends the peace, prosperity and good order of every community.

In many places there is too lax an administration of law. Some men who are guilty of very light offenses are punished severely and others who commit very grave crimes are allowed to go unpunished. The welfare of every community demands that there should be a rigid, fair, just and impartial administration of law.

Railway Building.

We have reached a point in the building of railways where any mountain is tunneled through, or where a tunnel road is built from the foot to the summit, so as to keep the road free from the dangers of glaciers or snow slides and any rivers or arm of the ocean is either bridged over or tunneled under, and the iron horse is set to do its accustomed work either above or below such bodies of water. It is claimed by experts that railway trains can be run at three or four times the speed that has been common thus far since railroads have been in operation. It is claimed that steam locomotives can be made to travel 100 miles per hour, and now comes Professor Elihu Thompson who says that electricity will propel trains from 100 to 150 miles per hour. The railway tracks over which such speed should be made would have to be constructed with special reference to the new kind of service as an accident to a railway train running 100 or 150 miles per hour would, in a common way, be of the most appalling kind. There is in France a railway now being operated by compressed air, box-shaped compressed air receptacles being furnished at certain stations along the line of road, but it is now believed that an air compressor can be made to work perfectly on a railway train as it moves along.

Will Cause Amusement.

The stories which have been circulated of an intended display of the naval power of the United States in Chilean waters may well cause amusement at the Navy Department in Washington, where the weakness of the naval force of the Government is so well known. To get such a display as has been mentioned vessels would have to be withdrawn from distant stations, where they are needed, to accomplish which much time would be necessary. Several years will elapse before the Government will be in a position to make a formidable display of naval power in any portion of the world, unless in the meantime circumstances should arise to render it necessary to cause the rapid construction of vessels. Until that time arrives greater care should be observed in the selection of governmental representative than was exercised when Mr. EGAN, who was not by any means a representative man, was sent by the HARRISON Administration to Chili.

Killed in the Rush.

A despatch from Topeka, Kan., says: Annette Daisy was killed in the rush for lots at Chandler yesterday by being thrown from her horse as she was making her way up a rocky defile. Her body was trampled upon by the maddened throng hastening to find their way to the coveted land known as the "City of Rocks." Miss Daisy was well known through the West and South as a newspaper woman. She was in the rush of April 22d, 1887, taking a claim near Edmund, and was then shot through the arm by a man who contested her right. She pluckily held her own, and wounded as she was, secured her rifle and drove the intruder away. She was in the rush of the 22d, reporting it for Texas and Louisville papers, and then went to Chandler to await the final grab, meeting her death by being in the front. She was a Kentucky girl and a Bohemian in every sense, with a spirit of gentleness in her little body that endeared her to all who came in contact with her.

A Keg of Powder in a Blacksmith Shop.

At Mr. G. W. Raines' saw mill about 2 miles from Sanford, last Thursday morning a keg of powder exploded and dreadfully burned three white men and one negro. Some of the hands had set the keg of powder in the evening before and these men were working in there not having noticed that the powder was there. In all probability the keg of powder was unstopped and in welding a wagon tire a spark flew into it. The keg was setting with the seam toward the men and the explosion ripped it open and threw burning powder all over them. Mr. G. W. Raines the proprietor was nearest it and Mr. John Kimball was next. They received the worst of it. Mr. Burnice Brown was right badly burned and so was John Davis col. but neither of the two latter seriously. Mr. Raines rushed out and ran some twenty yards to a tank of water and plunged into it, after which he was pulled out by his workmen. Mr. Kimball was not seen until he had torn nearly all his clothing off of himself.—Sanford Express.

Dispatches from Bloomington and Freeport, Ill., represent that the heat in these sections is of a withering character. The grass is burning up and some farmers are beginning to feed their stock from what was intended to be the winter's store. The streams are nearly all dried up and the leaves are falling from the trees prematurely. Greater heat and drought are not remembered by the older inhabitants.

Congressman Cheatham has removed his residence from Henderson to Littleton, Halifax county. This became a political necessity to him, as the last Legislature, in redistricting the State, took Vance county out of the Second district, and as he desires to be returned to Congress he had to move his residence and become a citizen of the district he represents now. He is the only colored member of that body.—Henderson Gold Leaf.

Candidate as a rule air the most politest men on earth. Pensions is a powerful argument in favor of patriotism.

A Famous Accidental Discovery

Argand, the inventor of the famous lamp which bears his name had been experimenting for some time in trying to increase the light given out by his lamp, but all to no purpose. On a table before him one night lay an old flask which had accidentally gotten the bottom broken off, leaving a long necked, funnel shaped tube. This Argand took up carelessly from the table and placed, almost without thought, as he afterward related, over the flame. A brilliant white light was the magical result. It is needless to add that the hint was not lost by the experimenter, who proceeded to put his discovery into practical use by "inventing" the common glass lamp chimney.

Hundreds of discoveries which have been heralded to the world as the acme of human genius have been the results of merest accident, the auger, calico printing, vulcanization of rubber, etc., being among the number.

Judge Waxen's Proverbs. Pulpit politics don't seem regular.

The Bible ain't a campaign document.

Statesmen and milyernairs taks to politics nacherly.

Offis holdin jest seems to fit some men like their skin.

The most reliable patriots don't live in boardin' houses.

You can't ketch an offic of you don't put shuger on its tail

The Star Spangled Banner goes up easy and comes down hard.

The American eagle oughtent to crow in moren one languidge.

Pants and polticks goes together. The wimmen will pleas take notice.

It's bad sine when a candidate is willin' to give up his sallery for the job he's after.

'Thar ain't mutch poetry in polticks, and these campane songs ain't no sine of what thar is.

Southern negroes do not make much use of the telegraph, but the other day a colored brother entered the telegraph office at Americus, Ga., and handed the following message to operator: "I want to know is you dead." The message was sent as directed, and as no reply has been received the party addressed is probably dead sure enough.

R. A. Yancey, a farmer who resides near Berea, takes the cake on large opossums. He went out a few nights ago and caught four, one of which weighed 26 pounds. The dogs scented him near the house and soon had him cornered. He was no doubt looking for Mrs. Yancey's fat hens as she had been missing them for some time.—Oxford Ledger.

The first street car passed up South Elm today at noon. It was drawn by two horses—no dummy—and placed upon the track at the McAdoo House. It will be under the conductorship of Capt Apple and will make frequent trips between the McAdoo House and the present terminus at the R. & D. Railroad where it crosses South Elm.—Greensboro Record.

"Who is that?" he asked, nervously, as he heard a footstep in the hall.

"Only papa," she whispered. He moved about uneasily.

"Don't be afraid," she murmured; "you can surely trust papa."

"I don't know," he said, doubtfully.

"Oh, Arthur!" she cried, appealingly, "you certainly ought to: nobody else in town will."—Detroit Free Press.

A sable son of Ham intently watching the process of extracting one of the big blocks of ice at the factory, without design to be irreverent, remarked, "Well I be doggoned of Mr. Sterlin ain't er gittin' er head ob de Laud, fer he kin mak ice in de summer time an' de Laud hab ter wait twel de winter."—Washington Gazette.

SOME men never do any good for their country until they are sent to the penitentiary. A convict in the Colorado pen has invented a gallows that compels a criminal when sentenced to death to become his own hangman. It was tried on a criminal a few days ago and proved a success.

David Evans has been elected to succeed St. Joseph Savory, as lord mayor of London.

A Little Fun.

"Do you know, I always think of the hog as belonging to the vegetable kingdom."

"Why so?"

"Oh, because he grows the root."—Philadelphia Press.

She—She is only twenty-seven but her hair is white as the driven snow—prematurely so.

—He—Some great trouble, I presume. What was its color before?

She—Just the hue that Titian loved.

He—Oh, I see. That white horse superstition must have preyed on her mind.—Kate Fields' Washington.

Judge to the defendant—You confess, then, that you called the plaintiff a "cow."

"Yes, I do."

Judge (to the plaintiff)—Well, what damages do you want?

"I want fifty dollars reparation or character."

"That is rather a big sum for such an offense," remarks the Judge.

The Plaintiff (a drover)—But, Your Honor, please take into consideration the present high price of cattle, if you please.—(Fliegende Blaetter.

A New Reason.—Mr. De Club—My dear, a great German physician says women require more sleep than men.

Mrs. De C.—Does he?

Mr. De C.—Yes, my dear—um—er—you'd better not wait up for me to-night.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. Grabb (hostess)—Your little son does not appear to have much appetite.

Mrs. Grabb—No, he's quite delicate.

Mrs. Grabb—Can't you think of anything you would like, my little man?

Little Man—No, 'em. You see mom made me eat a whole lot before me started, so I wouldn't make a pig of myself.—(Good News.

"Miss Bessie," he faltered, "do you think you could learn to love me?"

"I—I think I might, Mr. Spoonmore," she answered with downcast eyes, "if I were taught."

And the next moment he had her taut.—Chicago Tribune.

Filkins—Well, Count, did you succeed in trading your title for Miss Millun's hand?

Count Keingelt—No; her father offered me too much boot. (Binghamton Republican.

"I'm glad Mortimer is to marry a wife with no false pride and with some practical knowledge of housekeeping."

"Has Miss Van Duckats any of that?"

"Why, yes. This paper says she looked very handsome sweeping up the avenue yesterday."—New York Herald.

Attorney (to witness)—So you follow the water for a living, do you?

Witness—Yes, sir.

Attorney—Always.

Witness—No, sir. Sometimes I go up stream.—(Washington Star.

MILLIONAIRES FALLOUT.

A Gas Bill of \$580,000 the Cause of the Trouble.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 30.—Andrew Carnegie and George Westinghouse, Pittsburg's two most widely known millionaires, have gone gunning for each other. The trouble is over a gas bill of \$580,000, which Westinghouse's company claims Carnegie's firm owe it. Carnegie's people say that they don't owe it, but declare the Westinghouse people owe them thousands of dollars for breach of contract. Carnegie, Phipps & Co. have obtained a preliminary injunction against the Philadelphia Natural Gas Company, Mr. Westinghouse's concern, restraining it from cutting off the gas at four of Carnegie's plants; asking damages for the failure to keep up the supply. Mr. Westinghouse comes back at the Carnegie people with a suit for unpaid gas bills amounting to \$580,000. The result of this fight will be to force the gas company to demonstrate that the natural gas supply is really becoming exhausted, and to prove that it has not been cutting off iron mills merely for the purpose of serving only private consumers at the gilded rates which natural gas hereabouts is now fetching.

Howitt & Chandler made the lowest bids for approaches to the United States courthouse at Chattanooga—\$6,900.

Value of the Country Paper.

The country newspaper man is of necessity one of versatile talents. He is generally editor, reporter, proof-reader, compositor, pressman, business agent, book-keeper and subscription solicitor, if he escapes being also devil and chore boy; he is lucky, and when we think how hard it is to find a man competent to fill any one of these places as well as they seem to be filled in some country offices, our admiration for those who have genius enough to fill them all is unbounded. Not only this, but the country printer works hard and for small pay. He knows nothing about an eight or ten-hour day. The field in which he may gather his harvest is small. He is expected to serve nearly everybody, to help every public charity, entertainment and improvement, to boom every new enterprise, to defend and advertise the town without pay, and to do it all without treading on any one's toes or offending any sect, party, faction or individual. And when it comes to the patronage that does pay, which is confined to the subscriptions and bald advertisements, he takes it "out of the store" or in "farm truck." Undoubtedly there are compensations, and some of them are of a more material character than the privilege of feeling that duty has been successfully done, but on the whole the task of publishing a country weekly is not a very profitable one, and it is often a thankless one. But it is done in nearly every village, done so well that many of our village weeklies contribute more to the prosperity and moral and material progress of the sections in which they are located than almost any other agency.—Manchester (N. H.) Mirror.

He Will Soon Depart.

The mosquito. It is a pleasure to know that the last one will soon fold his gauzy little wings and succumb to the inevitable.

You will miss his little carol at eventide—the buzzing hum-drum little madrigal with which he tried so hard in his bustling way to lighten your burdens. No more will you feel the soft, gentle pressure of his tiny lips upon your flesh, pumping out the best blood in your veins. No more will his wiry little toenails, as he promenade your cheek barefooted, remind you that the results of a hasty blow are generally the reverse of your expectations.

Yes, the sweet child of nature will soon be gone. The indiscriminating frost is his bitter enemy, and rather than have any fuss, he will lay in all the provisions he can carry and go hence. The place of his destination is a sealed book. We know not where this humming bird will wing his flight. If we did we'd take another route.

We can spare him. We have no lack of attention to report against him. We never found him remiss in that respect. He was always on deck during his business hours.

While others complained of dull times and constrained idleness he found plenty to do. Energy and perseverance were his cardinal virtues. The cornerstone of his success was the same as that of the detectives—"Never sleep." No one ever saw him with his eyes shut. In presenting a bill he has been excelled by few and surpassed by none. He was the best collector the world ever knew. He got a man's "acceptance" every time.

The daughters of the Princess of Wales are said to be able to go into the kitchen and cook a meal's victuals, but they never do it. In this respect the daughters of the princess are like a great many American girls.

The woman's independent organization, composed of colored women throughout the country, is sending out circulars to that race, complaining that the lady managers of the world's fair have refused to accord to the colored women of the country an equal chance to make an exhibit of their handwork.

Fat offices inspires patriots with confidants in this country.

The Amerikin Eagel kin live on glory, but patriots ain't abel to.

Some men have a heep site more intrust in politticks than prinssiple.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any preparation known to me." H. A. ARDRE, 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." CARLOS MARTY, D. D., New York City, Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colds, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended 'Castoria,' and should always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. FANDER, M. D., "The Windsor," 126th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CHESTNUT COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.