

State Library

# THE DURHAM RECORDER.

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

VOL. 72. DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 14, 1891. NO. 430

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

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GOLD, which flowed from this country to Europe very freely during the first half of the present year, is returning as rapidly as it took its departure. Between the first and fifteenth of September \$7,000,000 was received from European banks, and Monday about \$1,000,000 more arrived at New York from France.

CHARLES STEWART PARNELL, the noted Irish leader, died at Washington Terrace last night. His mother was an American girl and he entered parliament in his 30th year, and became the uncrowned King of the Irish people. After fifteen years of leadership, in 1890, he lost control of his party and died unexpectedly at the age of 45.

### Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

#### FOOT'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS



No horse will die of Colic, Bots or Liver Fever, if Foot's Powders are used in time. Foot's Powders will prevent Colic in Horses. Foot's Powders will prevent Bots in Horses. Foot's Powders will prevent Liver Fevers in Horses. Foot's Powders will prevent Colic in Cattle. Foot's Powders will prevent Bots in Cattle. Foot's Powders will prevent Liver Fevers in Cattle.

For Sale by W. M. YEABBY, Druggist, Durham, N. C.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. They are the best made in the world. They are made of the best material and are made in the best way. They are made in the best way. They are made in the best way.



### W. L. DOUGLAS

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY. It is a sensible shoe, with no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet, made of the best fine calf, kip and goat, and is made in the best way. It is made in the best way. It is made in the best way.

FOR SALE BY FARTHING & DUKE, DURHAM, N. C.

J. T. WOMBLE. Hardware for Builders. Hardware for Farmers. Hardware for Factories. Hardware for Everybody.

Paint Lead and Oil. CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE. Some of the best and cheapest.

COOK STOVES

WAREHOUSES: 112 Fifth Avenue, New York, 22 and 24 E. Baltimore St., Balti. 817 market Space, Washington, D. C. sept 18

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

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

"The use of 'Castoria' is an universal and its merits are well known. It is a work of mercy to the children of the world. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep 'Castoria' within easy reach." Charles Harvey, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Broadway Baptist Church.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it invariably produces beneficial results." Edwin F. Parker, M. D., 'The Watchdog,' 118th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

The statistics for 1890 for the Pasture Institute show that 1,546 patients were treated. The record for the past five years shows only .06 per cent. of deaths.

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

### CANN'S EMULSION

will positively arrest Consumption if used in time, cures Scrofula, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatism, Bronchitis, and other Lung diseases. It is composed of the purest Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, combined with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda with Iron, and is freely prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout this country and in Europe. Rev. Dr. Hawes says: Beyond all doubt "Cann's Emulsion is a most capital article. I am almost prepared to say that I owe my life to it. I was taken sick last January. Had a narrow escape from pneumonia; was left with considerable inflammation in my lungs, and was in a bad condition every way. My physician, Dr. Jas. T. Spencer, prescribed this "Emulsion," and I LIVED on it for three months or more. My health is now better than it ever was at this season of the year, within my recollection—in fact, almost perfect." HERBERT H. HAWES, Pastor Presbyterian Church, Staunton, Va.

For sale by all druggists. E. A. CRAIGHILL & CO. Manufacturers, and Wholesale Druggists, Lynchburg, Va. jun-10-7-m.

### M. Knabe & Co.

Grand, Square and Upright Piano-Fortes.

Fifty years before the public. Upon their excellence alone have attained an unpurchased Pre-eminence which established them as unequalled in TONE, TOUCH, WORKMANSHIP AND DURABILITY.



WAREHOUSES: 112 Fifth Avenue, New York, 22 and 24 E. Baltimore St., Balti. 817 market Space, Washington, D. C. sept 18

### AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY BRAINS.

Remarkable Ability in the Conduct of a Great Corporation's Affairs.

Access to the officers of the American Tobacco Company is not easy, but one is permitted to admire the ability with which the affairs of that gigantic corporation are conducted. To bring in a little bit of Latin, which even those who, like Shakespeare know but a trifle of that extinct tongue, will understand, the Company is great on the "suaviter in modo, fortiter in re" policy. It is the suavest business corporation in the world, while on the other side of the comma which divides the famous classical quotation it is in nothing lacking. Outside of the U. S. Tobacco Journal, and the State Department at Washington, no business enterprise in the United States has more brains behind it than the corporation over which Mr. James B. Duke presides. This is not said in a spirit of persiflage, but is a sober tribute to an institution which deserves the highest respect.

The foregoing remarks are apropos of the latest innovation which the American Tobacco Company has set on foot. By circular the Company notified its customers that on and after October 1, 1891, the price of cigarettes would be \$4. per thousand, instead of \$3.85 as hitherto. In addition to the regular discount of 2 per cent. for cash it would allow to the jobber or wholesaler in New York City and vicinity a rebate of 30 cents per thousand, and to the retailer a rebate of 50 cents per thousand. Prior to October 1 the rebate had been 10 cents and 20 cents to the jobber. On the face of the circular cigarettes advanced 15 cents per thousand, in fact, they declined 30 cents. By the same circular which is now being described jobbers are notified that a weekly statement will be required from them of their sales to retailers. A jobber selling, say 1,000 cigarettes, to a retailer gives the retailer a certificate to that effect. This certificate is redeemable at the end of every six months at the offices of the American Tobacco Company, at the rate of 50 cents for every thousand cigarettes purchased by the retailer. So that the American Tobacco Company becomes virtually a savings bank for the retailer, and the amount that he may withdraw from that savings bank is limited only by the quantity of his purchases, while the company enjoys the use of the retailer's money for six months without cost. It is a brilliant business scheme, it is original with the American Tobacco Company, and it shows that the company's affairs are conducted with remarkable business ability.—U. S. Tobacco Journal.

### Editors vs. Orators.

Rev. Dr. Lafferty of the Richmond Christian Advocate draws this vivid and pointed contrast between orators and editors. Being an editor himself the Doctor naturally thinks the writer's "the better part," and makes out a strong case in support of his view. He says: "Orators as editors are failures. Charles James Fox defined oratory as high common-place. Fustian in musical voice and with graceful action tickles the crowd. In cold type it is as tasteless as the beer of yesterday's broaching and tuneless as a last year's bird-nest. The orator is the gold beater. The writer is the coiner. Conducting a journal with a Demosthenes as its chief scribe is like following land with a balloon in the traces. The mould-board splits furrows in their, and the plowhandles drag along on the ground. The eloquences of the tongue is of necessity exaggeration. A battle fought with a kaleidoscope for a field glass, will end in a rout. Excessive rhetoric dilates, like belladonna, the iris of the mind. Presently it produces a delirium tremens of hyperbole. If the victim but taste an adjective, he will swallow a dictionary. An editor always superlatively would upset with surplusage of sail the safest ship on the sea.—Aaron was the orator, and his climax, a calf, clad in a glitter of gold."

### Not Accepted.

I was sitting on the veranda of a South Carolina hotel with Colonel Golden when an old colored man came limping up the street, and the colonel called to him to come up where we were. When he arrived the colonel said: "Uncle Jerry, I don't see you very often of late." "No, sah, I 'ze dun gittin' slightly feebleous," 'bout, 'movin' around." "I've got 'bout twenty of the nicest little pigs you ever saw in a pen." "Has yo'?" "And a new 'lot of chickens." "H'm!" "Lots of sweet 'potatoes a-round now, Uncle Jerry." "Yes, sah." "And the boys just got the smokehouse filled up the other day." "Dey did, eh?" "You are a 'widower yet, aren't you, uncle?" "Yes, sah—oh, yes." "Well, I've got a mighty fine looking colored cook now, and you must come down and see her. Just drop in, on us any evening." "Kurnel," said the old man as he vigorously scratched his head, "I would dun like to oblige you all, I but I reckon I won't come." "You won't! Why, what's the matter?" "I was down dar one night las' spring to ax yo'r man Bill to lend me two bits. I stepped right into a big b'ar trap, an it hung to me till I had to holler. Den yo' come out wid a lantern an horse, an de way yo' did tuck it on me, beattal, honey. I believe sunthin was said 'bout a piece of meat lyn dar, an 'bout two chickens in a bag, as if I dun 'member right I didn't git out my cabin fur 'bout fo' weeks arter dat episodious. No, kurnel, I reckon I won't come down dar. I 'ze mighty fond of yo', and I kin jest taste dem roast pigs and sweet 'taters, but de nigger who puts his foot into a b'ar trap twice in one y'ar order be dun clubbed to death fur a fule!"—M. Quad in New York World.

### First Love.

Ask any young lady what she thinks of "first love," and she will tell you that it is the quintessence of all that is ecstatic, compared with which any so-called love that may come after it must be as sky-blue skimmed milk to clotted cream. Put the same question to an enamored young gentleman of eighteen, and he will vow that it is the champagne of human existence, to which all subsequent emotions dignified with the name of love are mere Jersey cider. But the matured of both sexes, in nine cases out of ten, can tell a different story. Boy-and-girl love is but a faint shadow of the intense passion which often overcomes and enthral the middle-aged.

### Wild Flax is indigenous to Montana, and grows luxuriantly everywhere. Farmers are finding it a new source of profit.

This will be a boom year for the railroads. They are working up to their full capacity. The traffic is, indeed, immense. The man who can do an honest day's work when the circus is in town never has to wear his shoes out in looking for employment.

### A new acid for commercial use, called hydrazic acid, has been discovered. It dissolves all metals and makes a very bad smell.

Trade is crowding into Fifth avenue, New York, so fast that fashionable people are taking to the side streets, where rents have in consequence doubled. Women who know how to cut dresses earn from \$25 to \$60 a week. They are not numerous. The men master the trade and their salaries vary from \$1,800 to \$2,500 a year.

A little girl in Pennsylvania, who had an attack of dyspepsia in Winnipeg they ask \$20 a foot less for a corner lot than for an inside one, because it costs so much to clear off the snow in the winter around corner lots that people don't prefer them.

However good a man may be he will not escape trials in the flesh.

### A Great Church Congress

An important convention of representative Christians are holding their first session in this country at Washington. It opened Tuesday. Five hundred delegates are present. It is the second ecumenical Methodist conference. The first was held in London last year. This gathering will represent Pan-Methodism. It will comprehend delegates from every civilized nation in the world. The delegates from the American continent are expected to outnumber those from foreign lands. Many vital and interesting questions of religious doctrine and church government will be debated by the most eminent living Methodist. In intellectual ability and moral dignity the conference adequately represents one of the most aggressive and widely extended of Protestant Christian churches.

### The Globe Trotter Married.

Miss Elizabeth Bisland, the well known magazine writer and traveler, was married Tuesday evening to Charles W. Wetmore of the Wakeback steamer line. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Houghton at the Church of the Transfiguration, in the presence of the immediate family of the bride.

Miss Bisland is a native of Louisiana. Her first start in life was by making butter, which she carried to market herself. Eventually she became a writer on the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

From New Orleans she went to New York and engaged in literary work. A trip against time around the world was made by her after which the plucky young woman made her home in London for some time.

Her husband is well known in shipping and yachting circles.

SENATOR GORMAN displayed good sense when, a few days ago, he discontinued further proceedings on the part of a club which had been organized in Washington for the express purpose of booming him for the Presidency. Upon being informed that the movement was not agreeable to the Maryland Senator, the club very properly decided to confine its efforts to the promotion of the cause of democracy. By circulating documents and assisting in clerical work during the campaign next year, the club may do excellent service, but as a Presidential boomer it would not have amounted to a row of pins.

### Scissors Haste.

It is a poor mule that won't work both ways. Light a cigarette and see the undertaker smile.

### The Board of Health—three square meals a day.

In Florida they are making orange pie. It is a new "desert."

Every man knows a good use to which some other man might put his money.

Good laws are of little avail when bad men are depended upon to enforce them.

It is hard to reconcile the two facts that the Lord made man and that the Lord never made a mistake.

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### MRS. POLK'S WILL.

The Happiness of the People of the United States Was the Daily Prayer of the Noble Woman.

The will of Mrs. James K. Polk, widow of President Polk, was filed for probate at Nashville, Tenn., the 3rd of this month. Mrs. Polk says: "This is my last will and testament. I express my profound obligations to the people of the State of Tennessee and of the United States, for the many kindnesses of which at their hands I have been the recipient, and I regret my means are so limited that I am not able to mark by some substantial benefaction of a public nature my appreciation of the many favors bestowed upon me during the many long years of my widowhood. The happiness of the people of the State and of the United States is my daily prayer. The books, pamphlets, etc., constituting the political library of my late husband, I give to the State of Tennessee."

She then bequeathes portraits of Jefferson and Madison to the Tennessee Historical Society. One thousand dollars is left to the executor of the estate, her brother, John M. Childress. The residue of the estate, including manuscript letters and correspondence, of the President, is left to her adopted daughter, Mrs. George W. Fall. This includes the household furniture and a twenty-nine thousand dollar certificate of indebtedness from the State of Tennessee, representing funded bonds.

### Commended to Anglomaniacs.

Nothing illustrates the comparative estimation in which women are held in Great Britain and America better than an incident that happened lately at a working girl's fair in England. The occasion was the festival of the Girls' Friendly society. Of course various personages from the "superior ranks" stooped from their heights to patronize these humble creatures in their own proper sphere. There were prizes offered for the various accomplishments supposed to befit females in the humbler walks of life. Among the prizes so offered his high mightiness the bishop of Bedford gave three first, second and third best—for what? Was it making preserves or bread or ironing or perhaps the artistic arrangement of the dinner tables? Well, no it wasn't. It was for boot cleaning and blacking.

The British hired girl must clean the mud off her master's boots and black them. If there are several grown sons in the family, their foot coverings go along too, and the creature who does the household labor has a whole assortment to go over every morning. Here is an idea for our Anglomaniacs. Let them set the hired girl to blacking boots as a part of her work, and at the next festival of the Working Girl's club, in the midst of the musical performances and the papers on literature, let us have a boot blacking contest among the girls, with a bishop to boss it.

### The War Problem.

We read about the war problem in Europe. The whole affair is clear as mud. Russia's demonstrations are ominous. France believes that Germany only seeks an excuse for hostilities, and she herself is thoroughly satisfied with her army and ready for the encounter.

Is all this significant of a great struggle or is it the usual continental game of bluff and brag?

That is rather hard to answer; but if war comes it will be because there is no way to get out of it. The people in Russia have no voice and the whole matter depends upon the action of one man, who like the Indian chief designated by the name of Young-man-afraid-of-his-horse, there is no telling what he may do as is the case of all men impelled by fear and not by reason.

So what will be the outcome of all the talk about war in the East is little known and can be predicted with as little certainty as the decision of the fickle maiden who would be surprised to realize that she had any opinion of any subject and who as a rule had ever been governed by impulse and sentiment.

the other day, described the sensation very concisely when she said: "I dees I must have eaten my dinner on top of my bread."

Guatemala will probably reproduce at the Chicago Fair one of the old palaces in antique.

### The Fast of the Season.

The Greensboro Patriot says: Capt. White, superintendent of the Fisher Hill Gold Mining Co., who lives six miles south of Greensboro is our authority for the following snake story.

A few weeks ago he had a child watching an old guinea hen which was laying—desiring to find the nest and not let the hen set so late in the season. The child soon found the guinea at a large stump, but it seemed unwilling to go into the stump which was hollow. Upon going up to the stump the child was badly frightened upon seeing a large snake stick its head out of the hollow. The child was not long in getting back to the house with the information.

Capt. White took his gun, an axe and a hoe, and several children large enough to help him. He fired upon the snake which he saw, and killed it. He then proceeded to split the stump open, and found it full of good sized highland moccasins, which he killed to the number of twenty one. The next day he went back to the stump and found another snake, and killed it.

The snakes had, no doubt, been attracted to the stump by the guinea eggs—of which most snakes are very fond. This, however, is merely conjecture, as Capt. White failed to see if they had been eating the eggs.

[A Durham man said the other day that a snake was caught east of here recently that had swallowed two dozen duck eggs. The eggs were taken out of the snake and placed under a duck—and the duck hatched them out and raised them. Will the Patriot please inform us which is the mother of the chickens, the snake that laid the eggs, or the duck that hatched them?—RECORDER.]

### Compressed Air Motors.

The attention of mechanics and inventors is becoming awakened to the great motive possibilities that lie in compressed air. At the Franklin institute in Philadelphia Mr. Coleman Sellers said that 50,000 horse power could be conveyed in the shape of compressed air for a distance of twenty miles through two pipes, by simply utilizing some of the tremendous compressing force of the descending stream of water at Niagara Falls.

Various methods now being tried to get the pressure on the air show that it can be obtained more economically than has heretofore been supposed. As the air leaves the tubes to enter the engine it has been found that a great gain is instantly made by a device for reheating it. Only an insignificant amount of fuel is required for this. At present compressed air is used as a motor on some of the English street railroads.

In Paris the compressed air motor is becoming exceedingly popular. It is even employed with success to drive electric dynamos. In Berlin a central compressed air plant supplies power to a number of manufacturing establishments. On the English street railways it has been found that fifty cubic feet of compressed air are all that is necessary for a car to carry.

### Readable.

A philological statistician calculates that in the year 2,000 there will be 1,700,000,000 people who speak English, and that the other European languages will be spoken by only 500,000,000.

Some land in Paris has been sold at the rate of \$2,000,000 per acre; some in London for what would net \$5,000,000 per acre, and some in New York for a sum equal to \$8,000,000 per acre.

The following epitaph is in Lanesboro, S. C.: "Here lies Jane Smith, wife of Thomas Smith, marble cutter. This monument was erected by her husband as a tribute to her memory and a specimen of his work. Monuments of this same style, \$250."

### R. v. Brantley York Dead.

A special to the State Chronicle from Forest City in this State says: Rev. Brantley York, D. D., died in great peace on yesterday at the home of his son, Rev. B. A. York, at the ripe age of nearly 87 years. He has been a minister of the gospel for over sixty years, has preached over 5,000 sermons and delivered over 2,000 lectures. He rests from his labors.

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