

# The Durham Recorder.

"I KNOW NOT WHAT THE TRUTH MAY BE; I'LL TELL IT AS IT WAS TOLD TO ME."

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Durham, N. C., Wednesday, April 24, 1895.

Established 1820

A place not much visited by Americans, yet one of the most interesting spots in the country, since the first blood of the Revolution was shed there, says the Baltimore News, is Lexington, Mass. It is quite a pretty town and, if more in the way of travel, would undoubtedly be sought by many tourists, especially in the summer.

It was upon the well-kept green at Lexington that 120 years ago, on April 19, 1775, a band of 60 provincials received a volley from 800 of Pittcairn's men, and in that early dawn seven of the patriots fell lifeless upon the sward. Mr. Arthur Barnes in a newspaper article describes in an interesting way the chief features of the town, so dear in memories of the most sacred character to the American people. The common is triangular in shape and very elevated, and at the apex of the triangle there is a pulpit of dark granite. Back of this is an elm tree, planted by Gen. Grant at the time of the centennial celebration of the battle.

The memorial to those who fell is a plain shaft, clothed in ivy, and the inscription is of such fervent character that it is said to have stirred the spirits of Lafayette and Kosuth. The bodies of the slain in the memorable battle were removed from the village cemetery in 1835 and placed within this inclosure.

On the eastern side of the common is a rough boulder which marks the line of the minute men, and upon one side is carved a musket and powder horn, and beneath are the calm, decisive words of Captain Parker: "Stand your ground; don't fire unless fired upon, but if they mean to have a war let it begin here." The Buckman Tavern, adjoining, is a place of interest, for, as a tablet relates, it was "a rendezvous for minute-men, a mark for British bullets." The shot holes can still be seen.

The house of Jonathan Harrington stands near, to which is attached a pathetic memory. Harrington was wounded on the common and dragged himself to the door and died at his wife's feet. In the old cemetery, not far away, the inscriptions on the graves are very quaint. On Bedford road, a short distance off, stands the old parsonage where John Hancock and Samuel Adams were sleeping when aroused by Paul Revere. Houses were well built in old times, for this one erected in 1698, is still standing and occupied.

There are many other things of interest in the old town, and the meditative visitor finds in his stroll much to awaken sentimental and patriotic memory. It was here that the fight was begun and the first blood was shed for our liberty, the "embattled farmers" little dreaming of the great consequences to follow their daring action in opposing the British, which to many anxious minds must have looked like madness. But the God of justice and right was with them, and although the fight on that green sward was brief, it was one of the most important in the history of mankind.

**SELECTIONS**

The coatmakers' strike at Cincinnati has ended in an increase of 25 per cent in wages.

Al Torok, a Cleveland collector, in a fit of jealous rage shot and killed Julie Fallon and then killed himself, early Wednesday morning.

The fourteen-year-old son of Milton A. McRae, manager of the Cincinnati Post, died Wednesday from the effects of a

surgical operation.

M. S. Dilliger, a Lancaster, Pa., printer, has been sentenced to \$1,000 fine and three years' imprisonment for printing and disseminating obscene literature.

The revenue cutter Corwin has failed in its crusade against unlawful importation of liquor into Alaska, having captured but ten cases and three kegs of liquor.

The trial of Richard Demandy, accused of strangling the Market street women in Denver some months ago, commenced Wednesday. The evidence against him is very strong.

Arthur, son of President L. C. Clark Seeley, of Smith college, a post graduate student, was found dead on the rocks at the foot of a steep bluff on the south end of Mount Tom Wednesday. The evidence against him is very strong.

Rev. Thomas Dixon was hurt in a railway accident near Florence, S. C., Wednesday.

In the libel suit of ex Mayor B. Smith, of Philadelphia, against the Philadelphia Times a verdict was rendered for the plaintiff Wednesday of \$45,000. Col. McClure withdrew from his case before it was finished.

Miss Mary Vance, who during the war was an assistant nurse to Miss Dorothea Dix, sister of Gen. Dix, is dying as a dependent at the home of Mrs. Robert Williams, her niece, in Pittsburgh. She was one of the most noted nurses in the Union service.

After twenty-four hours' deliberation the jury at Portland, Oregon, in the case of Preacher J. C. Reed, charged with the robbery of the East Portland National Bank last February, Wednesday night returned a verdict of acquittal on the ground of insanity. He will probably be committed to an asylum.

Gov. Stone, of Missouri, has expelled Herz and Kaiser, the alleged murderers of Stockman Brown, who were to hang April 20 to May 11. James Murphy, W. H. Taylor, John Burrill, Edward Murray, and James Crisp, sentenced to hang April 20, have also been respited to May 11.

**"Some Things We Find."**  
Correspondence Stateville Landmark.  
We find that pure, unadulterated common sense is quite a scarce commodity.

That because you gave a "nigger" a drink of liquor it's no guarantee that he is going to vote your way, but there are two things that you can swear he will do and they are: go to preaching and vote the Republican ticket.

A kind word is never thrown away but empty skulls are becoming plentiful.

Some whiskey men are well acquainted with the gentleman by name of "adulteration." Some people like this sort of mixture and—well, a few don't.

The way to build up a State is to elect a Legislature that will revolutionize everything.

Consistency is a jewel scarcely ever found this side of Jordan.

A plug hat isn't any sign of a goose nest, neither is long hair and a spiketailed coat any guarantee that the wearer is a millionaire.

Doctors will differ but we find that we must pray if we expect to reach the other shore.

Some men are solid and some are soft, therefore judge no man by his looks.  
We also find that because a man calls himself a Populist it isn't any sign that he knows what the word means; and that kerosene barrels sometimes contain whisky.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

**A 94-Year Old Gourd.**  
Winston Republican.

The town and country are full of relics, interesting, and in many instances of considerable value. From time to time we print accounts of such family heir-looms as come to our notice. The latest to hand is from Mr. L. H. Smith, of Hall's Ferry, Davie county, who has a gourd that has been in constant use for 94 years. It was grown in Maryland, between the Chesapeake Bay and the Potomac River. He has also a brass clock which belonged to a man who served in the Revolutionary war, and which is still running and keeps good time.

**The Kind of a Fool Man is.**  
From Town Topics.

"So you want to break the engagement?"

"Yes. I have a confession to make."

"You? I thought you a perfect angel, Milly."

"Still you do not love me—and never did."

"I did not say that."

"But I know it to be true. Now I shall tell you that which will part us forever. I have a past!"

"Ah!"

"Yes. I was secretly married and divorced."

"You don't mean it?"

"I do. And I'm extravagant, and perfectly silly on every new fad."

"You are?"

"Yes. And I read French novels by the dozen, and go to all the risqué plays."

"Go on!"

"I ride the bicycle and drink cocktails."

"Well?"

"And smoke cigarettes, and do a hundred things I ought not to do. The fact is, I'm one of the wickedest women in town."

"Why, you're right up to date!"

"You bet your life I am. I'm worse than that—I'm a Woman of the Future!"

"And you're just the kind of a woman that'll make my life a hell if I marry you?"

"Yes."

"My darling! I love you with all my heart! I wouldn't break the engagement for worlds! Come to my arms!"

**The Free Silver Craze.**

It is stated that so intensely in earnest is President Cleveland in this matter, and he views it from a patriotic standpoint, that he is said to have laid aside his vigorous opposition to the participation of officials in political affairs and encouraged the great orators of his Cabinet, Secretary Carlisle, Postmaster General Wilson, and Secretary Morton, to go on the stump and oppose with all their vigor and energy the monetary movement which he believes threatens the national credit and the integrity of the Union. It is stated that Secretary Gresham will also take part in the preliminary skirmish and address the Democrats of Illinois on the financial situation.

Vice President Stevenson, who has long been an ardent champion of the free coinage of the American silver product, is said to regard the extreme free silver craze with alarm and he will not aid the movement in Illinois.

The remarkable career of Mr. Cleveland is a topic of constant comment and his recent declaration for sound money is compared with his vigorous tariff message of December, 1887, whereby a keynote was sounded which brought victory to his party and preferment to himself. It is feared that just as defeat came immediately after his tariff pronouncement, similar defeat may come in 1896, but ultimately his sturdy conclusions will be indorsed by

the people. To stem the tide of financial heresy at this time vigorous efforts are now being made and the name of Cleveland is constantly being used as the natural leader of the believers in a safe monetary system for the Republic.

**'Twill Be Hard on the Drug Men.**  
Charlotte Observer.

How many people know that the Legislature incorporated in its revenue bill a provision levying a tax of 2 per cent. upon all purchases of seed? It did. Any merchant or other person who buys seed—clover, lucerne, millet or any other kind of seed—must pay a tax of 2 per cent. upon his purchase. In the same paragraph all persons who buy and sell drugs are taxed 2 per cent. upon their purchases of these.

We take this 2 per cent. in addition to the merchants' purchase tax heretofore levied. This will be especially hard on the druggists, as most all of them handle seed, and they will have to pay an extra tax of 2 per cent. on everything they handle except toilet articles, stationery, etc.

**Stagville News.**

**Read Them.**

We clip the following three items from the Monroe Enquirer, read them: When you hear one saying anything about this new fangled way the ladies have of hair dressing, refer them to the twenty-second verse of the third chapter of Isaiah. And we respectfully ask our lady friends who delight to wear the mammoth, balloon sleeves to read the eighteenth verse of the thirteenth chapter of Ezekiel. "Trust in God and Work," was the motto of the lamented John A. Brodus. No more fitting motto could the great man have taken. Truly has it been said that there is but one royal road to success and the mile stones along that road are marked with that good old Anglo Saxon, "Work." A merciful Providence extends a helping hand to the man who trusts God and works. —April 19th, was the one hundred and twentieth anniversary of the first battle of the Revolutionary war. It has been said that the first volley fired on Lexington green was heard around the globe and the echo of that volley will reverberate until Liberty is forever entombed. On that memorable morning the blow was struck which broke the seventh seal of our national bondage. None can estimate the force of that volley, fired by a few liberty loving men, in defense of right. It will never be known until we awaken in the white light of eternal liberty and in that light shall see the secrets of time revealed.

Charlotte News: The county commissioners have ordered the register of deeds to make out a list of the merchants who have failed to make their purchase returns and that officer is now at work on it. There are 75 merchants who are delinquent since January 1. The penalty is \$50. —A mountaineer from Watauga county was on the streets today with a genuine combination o' milk and honey. He had a typical covered wagon, and it was drawn by two cows. His wagon was loaded exclusively with honey, which was contained in barrels and kegs. It was of the finest quality of mountain sourwood honey and he retailed it at 12½ cents per pound.

Oil will probably not get so high but that enough will be available with which to grease the way for a downward movement later on.—New York Advertiser.

**JOLLY OLD UNCLE JOSH.**

**HIS GREAT GENEROSITY TOWARD HIS NEWLY MARRIED UNCLE.**

A Realistic Romance of Durham in Which a Number of Prominent Business Men Take a Very Conspicuous Part.  
BY W. S. G.

"Miss Summers—Polly—I—I—er—dare I—?" But the speaker took a header over bashfulness, only to hear a sweet: "Yes, Charley."

"Can I aspire to—er—to—that is—?"

Again a lapse into silence, followed by an encouraging: "Yes, Charley."

"Oh, if I might only hope to er—to—"

Another failure of language. It was seemingly a hopeless case, and might have been, only for a demure:

"Charley, I have said 'yes' twice, and if you mean it, I mean it, too, and—"

And to this day that young man will insist that he popped the question.

All this happened away "down east," and it wasn't long before there was a wedding. Not much longer before there came a letter from Polly's Uncle Josh, down here in Old North State who wrote effusively at her exhibition of what he called "grit," and he proposed that if the young people would locate at Durham he would start them up in life as a wedding gift, and at the same time give them a lot of good practical advice. Of course they accepted, and were bidding their friends adieu.

A few weeks subsequent to the above conversation a travel-stained party arrived at Durham. Our friend, Uncle Josh, took them straightway to the Carolina where he had engaged an elegant suite of rooms for them to occupy, until their own home which he had previously decided to Polly, was in readiness.

"After breakfast," said the old man, "I am ready to go buy your outfit. To expedite matters I have ordered a carriage from S. Jourdan, livery man." When the carriage, with elaborate trappings and prancing horses drew up in front of the Carolina, Polly declared it the "finest turnout she had ever seen." "Yes," replied Uncle Josh "the three S's 'Speed, Safety and Style,' is Jourdan's motto. So young folks, when you want to take a drive, either for business or pleasure, go to him for a rig every time."

It was in this stylish turnout that the rounds of the city were made.

"I have already provided you with a cage for your bird," said Uncle Josh, "and now the first thing we'll look after will be the furnishings for it." Hereupon Polly energetically declared that she had heard so much about Royall & Borden that she had decided to go there. The result was that they were ushered into such a bewildering display that the girl was at first at a loss how to select. But she soon yielded to the seductiveness of a magnificent parlor suite, a bed room set in oak, antique finish, that would have done credit to old Antiquity herself. To this she added a dining-room set with all accessories, and didn't forget a most convenient and ornamental writing desk for "Hubby" Charles.

"A pretty good start," said the old man, "and now we'll go to J. T. Womble's hardware store." Polly's housewifely instincts had full play in marvels of kitchen apparatus. There is not an establishment in the country that carries a more comprehensive stock of household furnishings. Every possible piece of kitchen furniture, from a tin dipper to a cooking range is here in all styles and variety. If Polly fails to accomplish wonders in the culinary art, it will no be for want of superior cooking utensils, for she purchased an 'Iron King' cook stove with all equipments needed in a well regulated kitchen.

**Sale Items.**

It appears that the income tax will yield about \$15,000,000 after all, but it is unfortunate that most of the richest people in the country escape it. The courts are not yet through with the law and there is no telling what its future status will be or how long it will remain on the statute books.—Atlanta Journal.

"Halt!" commanded Uncle Josh as the party came in front of Vaughan's handsome drug store. "Walk right in." "Why, Uncle, we're not sick, and—" "Guess I [CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE.]

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The most remarkable war of which we have any record in the world's history, says the Washington Post, is that which has just terminated between China and Japan—a war remarkable for the popular enthusiasm and consummate generalship with which it was waged upon the one hand, and for the absence of patriotic inspiration and military genius that characterized its conduct and led to its reverses on the other. It was a war of modern progress as typified in the emancipation of Japan from oriental schools of thought against an ancient barbarism that stubbornly repelled the advances of a newer civilization.

But humanity has been the gainer by this war. Never was such an opportunity presented before for one nation to impress upon another a sense of solemn duty as occurred while the peace negotiations were pending, and never was an opportunity so admirably improved.

It is understood that the Chinese have not a single Japanese prisoner on hand. As a rule it has been all they could do to betake themselves in safety from the field, without attempting to capture or carry off any of the enemy as trophies of their prowess. So that so far as Japanese captives in possession of the Chinese troops are concerned there was no question to settle.

It is understood, however, that of Chinese prisoners the Japs hold not less than 5,000, and as it is the custom in China to behead a soldier who is unfortunate enough to be taken prisoner, and afterward paroled and returned home, the chances were that as soon as these luckless fellows found their way back to their regiments or camps or native country a wholesale decapitation would follow and 5,000 heads roll into the basket.

Thanks to the Japanese humanity and to the influences thereby exerted upon the high Chinese commissioners, this horrible deed of blood was averted, and the Chinese authorities are saved from a stigma that would have disgraced the government in the eyes of the world for all time to come.

Not only will the lives of the prisoners be spared, but of these Chinese subjects who are known to have furnished the Japanese army with supplies on its line of march, and who would have shared the same miserable fate with the prisoners, had not the Japanese insisted upon such stipulations in the treaty of peace, as would do honor both to the magnanimity of the victor and the merciful instincts of their fallen foe.

**ON CRUTCHES 2 WEEKS**

**Limb Raw as Beef and Red as Beet.**  
Pain, Burning, and Itching Terrible. Not 5 Hours Sleep in 3 Days. Makes One Application of CUTICURA and in 5 Minutes is Asleep. A Remarkable Case.

About two years ago I was confined to my room with a breaking out on my leg which my physician pronounced Eczema. About three weeks ago the same disease broke out again on the same leg, and my physician has been attending me regularly, calling from once to twice daily, the same all the time getting worse. A friend called to see me, and brought about one half teaspoonful of CUTICURA, advising me to try it, feeling of himself, brother and mother having been cured by it. I would not try it at first, although I had been on crutches for over two weeks, and at one time I counted between twenty-five and thirty appearing sores, and had not slept more than five hours in three nights. Monday morning about four o'clock the pain, burning and itching became so severe that I determined to try CUTICURA, thinking that if it did no good, it could not make my leg much worse, for it was as raw as a piece of beef and as red as a beet, so I applied the CUTICURA, and in five minutes after I had done I was asleep. Next day I sent and got a box of CUTICURA, and I'll pledge my honor I would not take \$100 today for it, if I could not get another. I commenced using CUTICURA Monday morning about four o'clock, and today (Tuesday) my leg is nearly well, notwithstanding I had not walked a step without my crutches in two weeks. My gratitude to the man who first compounded CUTICURA is profound. May God bless him.  
T. T. FRAZIER, South Boston, Va.

**CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS**

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c. Soap, 25c. Resolvent, 50c. FURBER'S Dandruff Cure, 25c. Sole Proprietors, Boston.  
\*\*How to Cure Skin Diseases,\*\* mailed free.

**PINKETTS**, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and itchy skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

**OLD FOLKS' PAINS.**

Full of comfort for all Pains, Inflammation, and Weakness of the Age is CUTICURA Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain-killing plaster.

vacancy in the office the Evansville editor might be prevailed upon, etc., etc.—Washington Post.

There is much talk about "sound" money and "honest" money. What man with sense enough to keep out of a lunatic asylum would want any other kind of money?—Wilmington Star.

Monroe Inquirer: About three years ago two of our bachelor friends made an agreement that the first one married should present the other with a silk hat. The agreement has been faithfully kept, for Mr. E. C. Williams wears a fine silk hat and Mr. R. B. Redwine addresses one of North Carolina's most accomplished daughters by the sacred name of wife.

David Bell, the escaped convict who was captured Saturday night by Mr. Houston Barbee in Patterson township, was brought here Sunday and lodged in jail and taken down to Raleigh yesterday morning.

Bell was interviewed in the jail Sunday. He said he made his escape Thursday evening about 7 o'clock, it being about two hours from the time he left his cell until he gained his freedom. When asked how he made the keys with which he made his escape he replied that he used a "little ingenuity," and that was all that he would say on that subject. He said that if he was flogged and put in solitary confinement when he returned to the pen he would make his escape again or lose his life in the attempt.

Bell was sent from Madison county on a life sentence for rape and had served about six years. He is a man of delicate constitution and looks like a consumptive. If he does not make his escape or receive a pardon he will not live long.

The penitentiary authorities at Raleigh sent word here to bring him securely tied—that he was a slippery cuss.

There was a reward of \$500 for his capture which Mr. Barbee will receive.

An engine on a freight train on the O. & C. was wrecked yesterday morning about 3:30 o'clock near the Virginia line.

The train was running at her usual speed when in turning a short curve the axle of the front driving wheel broke and brought the engine to a standstill. The engine was badly torn up and an engine was sent for to haul the train.

The track was cleared and the train brought in. The disabled engine was carried to Burlington yesterday evening for repairs.

The engineer stuck to his engine and was not hurt.