

# The Durham Recorder.

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

Volume 76—No.3 Durham, N. C., Wednesday, May 22 1895. Established 1820.

**Relief in Six Hours.**  
Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its quick and promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. So do by  
Heatt & Farthing,  
Druggists, Durham, N. C.

**Cuticura**  
the great  
**SKIN CURE**  
Instantly Relieves  
**TORTURING**  
Skin Diseases  
And the most distressing forms of itching, burning, bleeding, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humors, and will in a majority of cases permit rest and sleep and point to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure when physicians, hospitals, and all other methods fail. CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS, and its cures of torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors are the most wonderful ever recorded.

**MUSCULAR STRAINS, PAINS**  
and weakness, back ache, weak limbs, rheumatism, and other pains relieved in five minutes by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.

**In Poor Health**  
means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

**Brown's Iron Bitters**  
It cures  
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

**PLANT A ROSE**  
In that old flower pot and make it a thing of beauty. Plant a D. & C. Rose and it will be a joy forever.

**D. & C. Roses**  
Grow and bloom indoors or out, in pot or garden—they are on their own roots. Our new Guide to Rose Culture will help you make a wise selection—tell you how roses and other flowers are grown at rose headquarters and how you can grow them equally well.

THE DENIGER & CONARD CO.,  
West Grove, Pa.

**Citizens' Appeal.**  
Our citizens who were able have been carrying the afflicted people, through three seasons of partial failures, and have aided until they are no longer able. The state has expended its seed appropriation. The fortunate ones of this vicinity receiving either four bushels of corn or of oats, potatoes less, while many received none.

We have strained every energy for their relief, but are compelled to "Appeal for Aid" to relieve their desperate condition and sufferings.

We have organized a committee that contributions sent to this point may be wholly and judiciously distributed to the poor and needy. And we countenance no other agent or solicitor from this locality. Following are a few of the fifty members:

- Hon. G. F. Smith, republican 50th District Nebraska.
- D. G. Roll, supervisor Ewing township.
- J. A. Tommershauser, chairman of village board.
- J. N. Kay, postmaster.
- G. H. Benson, justice of the peace.
- A. N. Vanzandt, president Bank of Ewing.
- J. D. Selah, township clerk.
- A. A. Eage, village clerk.
- O. Wallace, notary public, real estate.
- F. C. Feltz, grain and live stock.

Cruel starvation should not enter the many afflicted home. Yet the "Land Boomer" and the selfish and unscrupulous "Shylock" are proclaiming through the press that there is no destitution; and the people have plenty in Nebraska.

The sick, destitute and feeble are calling for aid; their scanty stores are becoming exhausted, and yet they know not where to replenish them. Meanwhile the time for planting is passing swiftly, but these people have no seed, and without seed hope is gone! Their need for provisions to tide over the week between the present time and the coming harvest is very great; yet so imperative is the necessity for a supply of seed for their crops, and feed for their teams while cultivating, that even present wants are almost lost sight of in the anxiety to provide for future sustenance.

Kind friends aid us to supply seed while there is time. That they may harvest, and provide for the coming winter, or terrible destitution and suffering, will again prevail throughout our land.

Aid us to care for the sick and feeble; and your reward will come as the sunlight from heaven.

Anxiously awaiting your kindness in their distress, I am,  
Yours very truly,  
C. C. POND,  
Secretary and solicitor, citizens relief committee.

After the signal rebuff which Germany's young war lord received on Saturday by the Reichstag's overwhelming rejection of his preposterous anti-revolution bill, says the New York Morning Advertiser, that arrogant champion of the divine right of kings may well stop and inquire where he and his impudent pretensions "are at."

The defeated bill was simply an attempt to stifle free speech in the Fatherland. While it was ostensibly aimed at socialism, its provisions were practically such that they would have enabled the emperor to punish with a long term of imprisonment any person who dared to express views on political and social questions which did not happen to coincide with his own. No level-headed monarch of a civilized nation of today would propose such a law. It is not surprising that the ab-

surd measure had hardly a friend in the Reichstag. The people of Germany, the cradle of free discussion, are among the last who would tolerate such a tyrannical effort to enslave them, and the popular chamber of legislation acted wisely in not defying public sentiment by passing the outrageous bill.

What move the Emperor will next make remains to be seen. If his common sense equaled his impudence and conceit it would be safe to say that he would try to put himself in touch with the trend of progress and to learn the real temper of "his" people. As it is, it looks as if such knowledge might some day have to be bombarded into him.

**State News.**  
**Statesville Mascot:** Gardeners tell us that bugs and cut worms are worse this year than usual. Paris Green is good medicine for bugs, and perhaps for cut worms. One table spoon full of Paris Green to two gallons of water sprinkled on potato bugs will completely destroy them. An old broom of any kind will do to sprinkle it on with.

**Graham Gleaner:** We learn that the fruit crop will be short in some sections of the country; the apples are drooping off badly.

**News and Observer:** Mr. B. V. Ballard, of Franklinton, who was here yesterday, tells us that Mr. J. A. Kanoy and Mr. J. Elwood Cox, of High Point, are contemplating starting a shuttle factory at Franklinton, with Mr. Kanoy in charge. These gentlemen are interested in thirteen such factories in the state, and sell most of the product in Liverpool.

**Alamance Gleaner:** Mr. B. N. Turner exhibited at The Gleaner office a few days ago an egg which weighed 3 ozs. and 7 drachms. Less than five such eggs would weigh a pound. The same hen has laid four such eggs, each having three yolks. Large eggs, those.

**Raleigh Visitor:** Sergeant Blackwelder of the "Hornets' Nest" riflemen of Charlotte is the oldest soldier in the state guard.

**Charlotte News:** Ground was broken today for the sash cord factory to be established at Dilworth by Mr. Robbins, of Sumner, S. C. The building is to be of brick 150x100 feet, and the factory will be turning out goods in July. The leather belting factory established by Mr. Leslie, of Montreal, has been completed. The machinery will be put in operation on June 10.

**All Sorts.**  
All of it must talk, when even hush-money speaks for itself.

Her golden hair, her silvery voice,  
Ah, me, who could resist?  
'Tis easy quite to make my choice,  
I'm a bimetalist.

Washington Star.

Unsubstantial as they may be, castles in the air are better than ordinary houses and barns booming along with the air of a cyclone.

There's no particular secret about the alleged short measure of the strawberry box. It's very easy to get to the bottom of it.

A boom in China, unlike some booms nearer home, will mean the decay of official bribing and monopoly peddling, with an increase of honest enterprise—Chicago Times-Herald.

A dress reformer in New York has appeared in evening dress without any shoulder straps. Coming out in society may acquire new significance.

A Union veteran and a Confederate veteran are to run a foot race "for the championship of the rebellion." There are many veterans on both sides who occasionally made extraordinary time in running while the war was in progress.

When the body of the illustrious hero of Trafalgar was put into a cask of spirits to be transported to Old England, the bung accidentally fell out, and one of his Lordship's fingers made its appearance at the opening. A seaman who had for some years served in the Admiral's ship seized the hand, and giving it a cordial grip, at the same time wiping away a tear that glistened on his weather-beaten cheek, exclaimed, "Hang me, old boy, if you are not in better spirits than any of us!"

Raggy—How do you s'pose they make limburger cheese?  
Swipsy—They n'ake it 'bout like they do any other kind, an' then they put it away an' let it die.

An exchange tells of a gentleman who was recently introduced to two sisters, the husband of one of whom had died a short time before, while the husband of the other had gone to India. In conversation with the former, she remarked that it was very hot. Mistaking the lady for her sister, the gentleman innocently replied: "It is; but it's nothing to the place your husband has gone to."

"Oh, doctor! doctor! I've swallowed a filibuster."  
"Swallow a nutcracker, madam. Five dollars."

The hot headed Little governor of South Carolina has issued a fiery attack on the decision of the federal circuit court concerning the state registration law. If Judge Goff's decision is to be overruled it will be by the supreme court and not by John Gray Evans. The governor is making himself ridiculous.—Atlanta Journal.

The Portland police have unearthed a plot to blow up the Hon. Thomas Brackett Reed. The amount of dynamite alleged to have been found might have sent Mr. Harrison skyward, but it never would have budged the ex-speaker.—Baltimore News.

Admiral Meade has proved that there is blood in the administration yet, and there is one way to make it boil.—New York Sun.

It was as late as June, 1890, that Secretary Carlisle was one of twenty-nine democrats in the senate who voted for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. This vote will be the ghost at the Memphis "sound money" banquet board.—News and Observer.

We are exporting wool for the first time in many years, and the fact that this result has been reached under what the republicans call "free trade" and tariff law charged with being in the interest of foreign and opposed to home growers is a most conclusive answer to a misrepresentation.—Charlotte News.

Frederick Haukohl, the city treasurer, at Manitowac, Wis., committed suicide Wednesday morning by shooting a bullet through his head. He was re-elected last spring by the largest majority ever given in that city to a republican. He was well known throughout the state. A shortage in his accounts is suspected, but nothing definite is known yet.

Plymouth, Conn., celebrated its one hundredth anniversary Wednesday.

The eighteenth annual convention of the Western Gas Association is in session at Pittsburgh.

The hod carriers' strike, at St. Louis, ended Wednesday, when most of the men returned to work.

Fire in the yards of the Dwight Lumber Company, at Detroit, Mich., early Wednesday morning, caused a loss of \$100,000. The insurance amounts to \$60,000.

John Patterson, a prominent farmer, was shot and instantly

killed by James Inks, a tough, in Mound City, Mo., Wednesday. Inks was arrested and is in jail at Oregon.

Four mills of the Schaghticoke Powder company, of Schaghticoke, N. Y., blew up Wednesday, at 11 o'clock. The shock was terrific. Chauncey Loanes, unmarried, was killed, and Charles Clum, who had a wife and three children, was fatally injured.

The German Deposit Bank at Massillon, Ohio, was closed Wednesday. It was explained that the bank was controlled absolutely by the late P. G. Albright, who died without leaving a will. There was therefore no authority for continuing business until an administrator was appointed. The bank is solvent.

Charles J. Searcy, the Aquia Creek train robber, has been tried and sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary.

Eli Williams, colored, Wednesday morning, while supposedly insane, started a fire in the cellar of his residence, in Philadelphia, and then hit his wife, Mary, who was asleep in bed, in the head with an ax. As a finale to the tragedy the negro committed suicide by blowing out his brains with an old musket. Although the woman's skull was crushed in, she ran to the street in her night clothes and gave the alarm, and the fire was extinguished.

"Toughnut is dead."  
"Well, he's better off."  
"So they say. Did you know his wife?"—Life.

"How many bell are in this chime? asked the curious traveller."  
"Eight all tolled," said the sexton.—Indianapolis Journal.

"You are getting round shouldered since you have been engaged to her."  
"Very likely; but you ought to see the muscles in my arm."  
—Life.

"Mr. De Peach is exceedingly fond of a good story, isn't he?"  
"I should say so. When he gets one, he never parts from it."  
—Washington Star.

**A Stale Cry.**  
Lynchburg News.  
The Boston Standard approves the order of the commander of the G. A. R., for the department of Massachusetts, denouncing the dedication of a Confederate monument at Chicago on "Memorial Day."  
The Standard says: "The North has been very patient under many provocations during all these years of reconstruction; but we are not ready to say that the treason is not a crime, and that the line which separates the patriot from the rebel shall be obliterated." Why, man alive, what's the matter with our Boston contemporaries under previous reconstructions? "all these years of reconstruction. What years? We thought reconstruction ended in 1869. It certainly did in Old Virginia.  
The only thing the Standard, and papers of that ilk-visaged, surly stripe have to complain of since then is, to use a familiar phrase, that "that Southern brigadiers are in the saddle again." Well, isn't that natural? The Southerners are by nature and habit fine horse men, and are never satisfied out of the saddle. Look at Fitz Lee for instance. We all remember, how that ten years ago, he rode that black stallion through the State from the Potomac to the Dan and from Bristol to Norfolk, and finally into the gubernatorial mansion; and there is no telling where he may ride him one of these days; for the year before that, namely in 1884, on the 4th of March—inauguration day—he rode him up Pennsylvania avenue to the steps of the capital. Give that stallion half a chance and he will ride up those steps faster than Old Israel Putnam rode down the historic steps of revolutionary renown.

As to "treason" (the Standard's

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

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

"Confederate treason" being a crime, why that question was settled early in the day when the government abandoned the idea of prosecuting Jefferson Davis, distinctly upon the reluctant but well-considered opinion of its legal advisers that "treason" could not be successfully established against him.

So pour a little cool water out of Charles river on your head, friend Standard. Clear away the scowl from your countenance, the crow's feet from the corners of your eyes; come out into the sunshine; catch the fragrant breath of the sunny South, and quit, for heavens sake, making such a jack-anapes, such a manikin, of yourself. Don't you remember what Ben Hill told you, that we of the South "are in our father's house and have come to stay." And verily, verily, we say unto thee that Benjamin was not beside himself, but spake the words of soberness and truth.

Friend Standard, your cry of treason is stale.

**The Extensive Frosts.**  
Philadelphia Times.  
The widespread area of low temperature, accompanied by killing frosts, in all the Northern States from Maine to Minnesota, can hardly be regarded otherwise than as a public calamity. While wheat and rye were not far enough advanced to be seriously injured by the frost and corn is scarcely planted, fruit and all early vegetables above ground are doubtless much damaged, if not entirely destroyed in the northern belt of States and probably in many sections as far south as the southern line of Pennsylvania. The grapes in the Chautauqua and Seneca Lake sections of New York are certainly destroyed, and it is hardly possible that the apples in Michigan and New York have escaped.

Thursday morning Shelburn also seized two more barrels of whiskey, one the property of Robert Chishenall, and the other belonging to M. C. Herndon. The entire lot seized includes 310 gallons of whiskey, three horses, and two wagons. Unless the owners come up and claim their property, which is hardly probable, the entire outfit will be sold by Collector Thomas.

Two of the horses captured are fine animals and are worth \$300.

John W. Jones has accepted a position with Rawls Bros.

**A Large Capture.**  
About the largest capture made by the revenue officers in a long time was made here by Deputy Collector Shelburn Wednesday night.

The officers got wind that a quantity of blockade whiskey was coming to town that night and were on the lookout for it. About 2 o'clock a dray belonging to W. R. Herndon was captured on Main street, and the driver, Charley Bray, and George Durham, who had charge of the whiskey, were also taken in. The officers knew that there was more whiskey in the lot and forced the man to tell its hiding place.

He told them that they would find a wagon containing the other lot of whiskey in the yard of A. A. Andrews, on Milton avenue.

The officers went as directed and found the wagon and the whiskey. There was three 60 gallon barrels and one to gallon keg in the lot filled with corn whiskey. The whiskey and the horses and wagon was seized. The whiskey and team is supposed to be the property of Dan Andrews, who runs a government still near Roxboro.

There are several silver linings to this frigid cloud, however, the most important of which is to be found in the fact that the great staples upon which humanity depends for food are not injured. There will be wheat, rye, barley, corn, potatoes and other vegetables in the usual profusion unless some or all are blighted by other agencies than frost. No one will be likely to go hungry, even though the fruit crop of an ex-

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and alls feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

**Castoria.**  
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."  
Dr. G. C. OSOBER,  
Lowell, Mass.

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

**Castoria.**  
"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."  
WALTER HOSWELL AND DISPENSARY,  
Doston, Mass.

The Contair Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.