

# The Durham Recorder.

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

Volume 76—No. 5

Durham, N. C., Wednesday, June 5, 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 extraordinary 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. Sold by Heartt & Farthing, Druggists, Durham, N. C.

## TETTER FOR 15 YEARS

On Face And Scalp. Physicians Prescriptions and Remedies Fail. Lost All Hope of Cure. Thought himself DISFIGURED FOR LIFE. Cuticura Removed Crusts at Once. Disease Entirely Gone in One Month. Now No Trace. Skin Smooth.

For more than fifteen years I was afflicted with running tetter on my face and scalp. Various prescriptions and many remedies were furnished, being afterwards treated by many physicians, and all to no avail. I had just hope of ever being cured, and concluded that I was disfigured for life. A friend persuaded me to give the CUTICURA REMEDY a trial, which I did in this way: Taking the CUTICURA every two or three days after each meal, bathed the affected parts in warm water with CUTICURA SOAP, and applied the CUTICURA OINTMENT until the crusts were all removed. In one month my face and scalp were perfectly smooth. I give this cheerful testimony for the benefit of all who are thus afflicted. T. J. CARRANIS, D. D., Columbus, Ala.

## TETTER ON SCALP AND HAND

Used CUTICURA REMEDY for Tetter on the scalp. They left me sound and well. My scalp had become the scalp since girlhood. CUTICURA REMEDY cured me. S. J. BURKETT, Bartlett, Tenn.

Had Dry Tetter on my hands. Used several remedies without relief. CUTICURA REMEDY entirely cured me. My hands are smooth and soft. F. B. WALKER, Oakland, Ga.

## THE TORTURED, DISFIGURED

And humiliated, everywhere, will find in the CUTICURA REMEDY a speedy and economical cure for every disease and humor, from pimples to scrofula, from itchy to fancy to age.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA Soap, 25¢; Ointment, 50¢. Foreign Dispensaries, 75¢. Cuticura Remedy, 50¢. Sold by all druggists. Write for "How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

## LOVE LIGHT

Whitens, sweetens and softens the skin. Hands protected by CUTICURA SOAP.

## SHORT BREATH,

Chest Pains, Soreness, Weakness, Asthma, Pleurisy, and Inflammation relieved in one instant by CUTICURA Anti-Pain Plaster.

## NOTICE

I WANT every man and woman in the United States interested in the Open and Whisker to have one of my books on these subjects. Address E. M. Wray, Atlanta, Ga. Box 288, and one will be sent you free.

## 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

If you are suffering out of sorts, weak, nervous, or have any ailment, begin at once taking the most reliable strength-giving medicine which is Brown's Iron Bitters. It cures—benefits come from the very first dose—of all ailments, and is pleasant to take.

## It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutions. On receipt of two or three stamps will send you a copy of "The Wonderful World's Fair Views and Look-Books." BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

## PLAN A ROS

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 to care for them, how to propagate them, and how you can grow them equally well.

If you request, we will send you this valuable book and a sample copy of our floral magazine, *Success with Flowers*.

## THE DINGEE & CONARD CO.

West Grove, Pa.

## Some Old Superstitions.

It is curious to observe how many strange ideas and superstitions have been handed down to us from our great-grandmothers, many of which are still believed in remote country places, particularly by the peasantry in the North of England. It was proverbial with our grandmothers that: A maiden should never be married in colors if she wishes to be happy, the most unfortunate colors being yellow and green. Widows who re-marry ought not to be dressed in white. Wednesday is the most fortunate day for marriages, Saturday the most unlucky. The 13th of the month is unfortunate for all purposes. If a wedding party should meet a funeral on the way to church, separation will ensue. Birds in flocks are lucky, and the sun to shine upon a bride is most propitious, denoting success in all matters, and mutual love. If a green pea-pod containing nine peas is put by a maiden over her hall-door, she will be married if the first stranger who enters happens to be a bachelor. Everything commenced upon the first day of the moon is supposed to turn out successful. Never pick up an old glove or sorrow will follow. A dream told before breakfast will not come true. It is said to be unlucky to dream of a baby, lucky to dream of a white horse, and luckiest of all to dream of music being played. To dream of a wedding means a death, and to dream of a death foretells a wedding.

## Too Accommodating.

Richmond Southern Tobaccoist. He who tries to please everybody will please nobody, and it is as evident and illustrative in reporting the tobacco market as in anything else. For example: Given a dull, dragging, low market, with inattentive, few buyers, the reporter dare not, for the market's sake, represent the day's doings truthfully, but he must say nothing, suppress the facts or say he market continues buoyant and high. But in doing this, he encounters another class of sellers other than those who claim the report is injurious; when their customers see a high market and get no such or no sales accordingly, they "kick." Now the planter and other sellers always "kick" at some sales note the accommodating reporter's vagaries and declares the paper unreliable, as he rejected most of his tobacco offered and others' tobacco sold low in his presence, while policy said, for the market's and appearance sake, prices should to do good (h) always be quoted up; so the planter loses faith.

Lastly, the broker and buyer: "Mr. Reporter, you ruin my trade; your policy never varies; you report the market so high it drives my customers away." While another buyer declares the market represented so low that no shipper will ship, while another complains he can't buy at the quotations you make so low. The accommodating reporter, finding he can please nobody, says nothing and gives up his job, as he finds all the sins of the trade are on his head; and while it is claimed that nobody reads market reports, it would seem that everybody did. It is only when a business card is solicited that it is said, "Nobody reads the trade papers." The moral is: Use judgment of your own making and observation. Few critics print their own opinions; they are usually afraid of them under their own names for criticism.

## This is a True Story.

The New Wilmington Globe published the following, which has too many features to be named: "A farmer living near Palaaki, while our walking across his farm, the other day, shot a partridge, and on crossing the Shenango, where the bird fell, he stopped to pick it up, when something warm, and of a mucilaginous consistency,

fell upon his head. This he soon found was honey and upon examination, discovered that the bullet from his gun had penetrated a bee tree, after passing through the partridge. He returned to the house, and secured three large-tubs and two milk pails, all of which he filled with honey.

"While securing the honey, he noticed a peculiar movement of the tree, which seemed to expand and subside at intervals. Passing to the other side, a wide seam was apparent, and he learned that the tree was hollow. From this he learned that the tree was hollow. From this he succeeded in extracting thirty-two coons, which had taken up winter quarters therein, the peculiar movement of the tree having been caused by the united breathing of the coons.

"Nor was this all of his remarkable adventure, for on attempting to cross the river the ice gave way, and he was obliged to swim for a short distance. When he arrived at his home he had about forty-five bass in his coat pockets, and a few had found lodgment in his boots.

## His View.

Wilmington Star. Ex-President Harrison, who was in New York when the last decision by the Supreme court on the constitutionality of the income tax law was rendered was asked by a reporter what he thought of the decision. He said he didn't care to express an opinion and then proceeded to express his opinion as follows:

"I do not care to express any opinion upon the present decision. The law as passed and sustained by the former decision of the court, was simply a sandbagging measure, by which the poor man was made to bear the burden while the coupon-clipping, stock-holding classes sat around in comfort. I have nothing to say about the decision today."

In saying this he said all that was necessary to say about it, and he doubtless expressed the sentiment of nine-tenths of the people who took any interest in that subject one way or the other. The first decision created a feeling of disappointment throughout the country among those who favored the income tax as a revenue measure, and when they saw it so whittled down that the wealthiest would escape and the burden be thrown upon those of moderate means, they felt that the best thing that could be done would be to wipe the whole thing out. There are no tears to shed over it now.

Charlotte News: The love the people of North Carolina have for Vance is wonderful. When his name was mentioned by Mr. Tillet in his introduction of ex-Governor Taylor the applause was deafening. This feeling of love and admiration exists everywhere in the state. It is a grand and enduring monument to his spotless integrity and unwavering devotion to the interests of his native state and all her people. Some of our leaders would do well to follow his example in their dealings with the people. Let us find a man of his mould to redeem the state in '96 as he did in '76. Where can such an one be found?

WHEAT sold in 1873 for \$1.31 a bushel, and in 1893 for eighty cents a bushel, and the western silver men assert that the low price of wheat has been due to the demonetization of silver. But in 1868 wheat sold for \$1.90 a bushel, dropping to \$1.31 in 1873, and silver had not been demonetized. One might suppose the western farmers would find themselves considerably perplexed by the arguments of their would be leaders, and might eventually reach the conclusion that the price of wheat may some times depend upon the factors than the status of silver.

## ALL SORTS.

Friend—You have no more work to do on that picture, have you? Artist—Plenty! I have to sell it.—Tid Bits.

He—The doctor has told me to take a walk every evening for exercise, but he says I ought to have some object in view. She—Why not think of home?—New York Herald.

"Algy and May have tabooed hammocks."

"Why?" "One was the cause of their first falling out."—Harlem Life.

Mrs. Malaprop—Who are the two young ladies playing that duet on the piano?

Herr Strawziski—One is the daughter of the hostess.

Mrs. Malaprop—And, pray, who is her accomplice?—Eulenspiegel.

"No," said Cholly Angloman, "I will never consent to having twadespeople in the club."

"Why not?" "Because I have trouble enough to avoid meeting my creditors as it is."—Washington Star.

Old Gentleman—Do you think, sir, that you are able to support my daughter without continually hovering on the verge of bankruptcy?

Suitor—On yes, I am sure I can.

Old Gentleman—That's more than I can do. Take her and be happy.—Tid Bits.

"Who knows what the death rate?" asked the statistical boarder.

"Why," gurgled the cheerful idiot, "anybody ought to know that there is one death apiece for every inhabitant."

The statistical boarder made some remarks on the subject of the Cheerful Idiot's grammar, but the mad rush for strawberries drowned his voice in its clamor.—Indianapolis Journal.

Accounting for his Nerve.—aude—That stupid fellow proposed to me last night. He ought to have known beforehand that I should refuse him. arie—Perhaps he did.—Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Riley (handing a young Kelly over the fence)—Here's yer Johnny, Mrs. Kelly. It's meself that's atther catchin' him puttin' dhrived pays up me Cordaylia's nose. An ye naden't be atther shpankin' him, fur Oi hov.—Judge.

"The first thing you want to get into your head as soon as the swelling is gone down," said the bald headed philosopher to the newly-elected young man, "is that your election didn't happen so much from a desire of the people to get you in as from a desire to get the other fellow out."—Indianapolis Journal.

Abe Fitzhugh, a desperate South Washington negro, was arrested in Hutton alley Sunday afternoon for disorderly conduct by Patrolman William Evans after a pitched battle, in which both officer and prisoner were badly bruised. Evans, who was recently transferred from the fourth to the fifth precinct, saw a lot of negroes playing craps in the alley, which is near four and a half and M streets, and made a rush for the gang. All of the men ran except Fitzhugh, who remained to fight the officer until the others could get safely away.

Evans placed Fitzhugh under arrest, but the moment that the craps players were cut of sight, Fitzhugh dealt Evans a stinging blow in the face and started to run. Evans caught the fellow again, and then they fought. The negro rained blows from his fist upon the face of the officer, and the latter hammered the negro with his club. Fitzhugh, who has long posed as the toughest negro in South Washington, finally gave in, and accompanied his captor to the police sta-

tion, where two charges were placed against him, disorderly assembly and assault.

Near Round Pond, Okl., a farmer named Eugene Busch has just concluded a forty days fast, which he claims to have taken because commanded to do so by God. Busch is walking skeleton. He has instituted a new religion, which he denominates the "Evening Light."

There are already forty adherents to this strange religious sect, and they look upon him as a direct mediator between themselves and God. He delivers holy communications to his followers after he has passed through a sort of trance, and he has instructed them to abandon all of their worldly possessions and take up a nomadic life. Busch and his family will also give up their homes and become pilgrims.

## How Wealth Has Escaped.

The New York World shows how wealth escapes taxation and how the masses of the people are made to bear it. The World says: In 1866, the year after the close of the great struggle, there was collected \$236,000,000 from internal tax that were within less than ten years nearly all repealed. These were taxes, for the most part, upon wealth—that is, they were levied upon those who had the greater ability to pay. There were taxes upon incomes, upon banks, upon sales, gross receipts and dividends, upon legacies, distributive shares and successions, together with stamp duties.

One by one all these taxes were repealed. Coprotrations and rich men employed the lobby at Washington to help them escape taxation. They elected men to Congress to secure the repeal of these laws, until 1874 only \$10,000,000 of these taxes remained. Ten years later every vestige of internal taxation upon wealth was gone, and only taxes upon universal consumption—whiskey, beer, tobacco, etc.—remained.

Wealth had escaped. It was not because the expenses on war account had diminished that these war taxes were repealed. In 1866 the interest on the war debt and the pensions, the continuing war expenses, called for \$148,000,000. In 1875 they required \$132,000,000. But last year they demanded \$168,000,000. In other words, the increased cost of pensions has outrun the reductions on interest account. In 1875 the interest charge was \$103,000,000 and the pension cost \$29,000,000. Last year the interest charges was \$27,000,000 and the pension list cost \$141,000,000.

These figures show that while expenses on war account have increased \$36,000,000 in twenty years, every internal revenue tax on wealth originally laid to meet them has been abolished. The whole burden of government is left upon the necessities of the people, of which the poor and the people of moderate means pay 90 per cent.

If this injustice can be remedied in no other way, verily the justices of the Supreme Court are right in saying that the constitution should be amended.

## Degraded Days

New York Observer.

Some one, of a sarcastic turn of mind, no doubt, says in times gone by the saints occupied hard-wood seats in their plain sanctuaries and sang: "My God, the Spring of All My Joys." Then all the people sang. Now the worshippers sit on soft cushions in elegant edifices, while the choir sings for them or to them, "Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid?"

## State Crop Report for May.

The State crop report for May has been summarized. It is based on replies from 1,000 correspondents and shows a much worse condition of some crops than the governments report does. The condition of wheat is 89 per cent.; oats, 84; rye, 88; rice, 80; cotton, 71; corn, 83; tobacco, 94; clover and grasses, 97. The condition of cotton is the lowest in many years. The prospect for this crop is extremely poor and the acreage decreased. Corn fell off 9 points since April. Some of the returns

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

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

were made before the frosts two weeks ago and therefore the report is in excess of the actual condition of the crops today. There's great complaint of cotton worms, potato bugs and other insect pests. The condition of apples is given as 91; peaches, 92; other fruits, 91. The supply of labor is reported at 92.

## Cost of the War to North Carolina.

Rev. A. D. Betts.

Of the 1,552 men in the 30th regiment, 358 were killed or died during the war—a little over 23 per cent. Husbands, 114. That made 114 widows. The dead fathers left 248 children. North Carolina must have furnished over 120,000 men. Taking the loss of the 30th regiment as an average, this State lost 27,600. As 31 per cent of the dead were married, the war made 8,556 widows for North Carolina and something over 17,112 children fatherless.

Judge Berman, in the United States Court at Montgomery, Ala., Friday sentenced a dozen men to the Brooklyn penitentiary for one year and fines of \$500 each. They had been convicted of illicit distilling. He has also sentenced about the same number to terms of six months in the county jail for retailing without license.

Fayetteville correspondent News and Observer: Burglars forced their way into the office of the Southern Telephone company last night, broke open the safe, and got about a hundred and fifty or two hundred dollars.

In Columbia county, Florida, Wednesday night James Freeman, a negro, attempted to ravish the wife of Frank Corsele, also colored. Freeman was arrested Thursday and Friday night three officers started with him to Lake City to place him in jail. About half way the prisoner was taken from the guard by a mob, tied to a post and shot to death. The mob was composed party of negroes. Near the same place a negro was lynched three weeks ago for a similar crime.

Bids were opened by Supervising Architect of the treasury Friday for the pile foundations for the public building at Newbern, N. C., as follows: D. W. Skinner, of Washington, \$4,250; Grace &

Hyde Co., of Chicago, \$2,759; Henry C. Culpeper, Portsmouth, Va., \$3,237; Frank Baldwin, Washington, D. C., \$2,100.

The steamers Norman and Jack were in collision in a dense fog near Middle Island, Lake Huron, Thursday night. The Norman sank, carrying down with her the Steward's wife, Wademan and a deck hand. The Jack was afloat at last accounts, but in a badly damaged condition.

Thursday evening a boat containing Fred'k Dame, Thomas, F. O'Donnell, and Misses Nellie White and Laura Bertram was overturned on Lake Quinsagamonad, near Worcester, Mass., and the two latter were drowned. All the party were young people.

Butcher—Will you have a round steak miss? Young Housekeeper—Oh! I don't care what shape it is, so it's tender.—Detroit Free Press.

"Charley," complained the you woman who goes to all the ball games, "you don't hug me with half the fervor you used to. You haven't got a glass arm, have you?"—Indianapolis Journal.

An enthusiastic editor writes: "The battle is now opened."

But, alas! the intelligent compositor spelled "battle" with an "o," and his readers said they suspected it all along.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Slight Difference.—Rural Magistrate—Konrad, you are charged with committing an assault on the night watchman.

Konrad—I only threw his jacket behind the stove.

Night Watchman—Yes, your Worship, but I was inside the jacket.—Dorbarber.

Binks—Say, Jinks, people are saying you lived out west under an assumed name.

Jinks—It's a lie, an infernal lie, sir.

"You were known there as Mr. Jimson, weren't you?" "Jimson is my real name. My present name is assumed."—New York Weekly.

## Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

- Castoria destroys Worms.
- Castoria allays Feverishness.
- Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
- Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.
- Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
- Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoria is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of J. C. Pitcher is on every wrapper.

## Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.