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ESTABLISHED 1820

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Where the Ark of Gopher Rested
At last we stood upon the summit of Ararat—but the sun no longer pierced the white vapors; a fierce gale drove across the forbidden region and whipped the eye straining to distinguish the limits of snow and cloud. Vague forms hurried past on the wings of the whirlwind; in place of the landscape of the land of promise we searched dense banks of fog.

We were standing on the spot where the Ark of Gopher rested, where first the patriarch alighted on the face of an earth renewed. Before him lay the valleys of six hundred years of sorrow; the airiest pinnacle supported him, a boundless hope filled his eyes. The pulse of life beat strong and fresh around him; the busy swarms thrilled with sweet freedom, elect of all living things. In the settling exhalations stood the bow of many colors, eternal token of God's covenant with man.

The peaks which rose on the distant borderland where silence had first faltered into speech were wrapped about the wreaths of fancy, a palpable world of cloud. Did we fix our feet upon one of these solid landmarks to wish the vague away, to see the hard summits stark and naked and all the floating realm of mystery flown? The truth is firm and it is well to truth transfigured as the snow distils ingent begins; but the legend itself is the truth transfigured as the snow distils into cloud. The reality of life speaks in every syllable of that solemn, stately tale; divine hope bursting the bonds of matter to compromise with despair. And the ancient mountain summons the spirits about him and veils a futile frown as the rising sun illumines the valleys of Asia and the life of man lies bare.—H. F. D. Lynch in Scribner's.

Comments on Congress.

The free silver people who have been in session at Washington represent nobody but themselves, and they do this with very little ability.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Now that the senate has shown that it is capable of doing business by disposing of sixty five bills in one day, the country has a right to expect a good deal more than it has been receiving from this venerable body.—Detroit Free Press.

That Peffer funeral bill begins to have a startling resemblance to a corpse.—Detroit Free Press.

It is pretty hard for John Bull to see aright when some senator's fist is thrust under his nose every day.—Indianapolis News.

Surprised at Ransom.

When ex-Senator Ransom was appointed minister to Mexico, an old colored man in North Carolina who knew him said: "And so dey has p'inted Mars Matt a minister, has dey? Well, I see 'stonished at dat. Ob cose do general am a good man, and I ain't got nothin' to say against him, but still it beats me to think he'd turn preacher in his ole days. But he is a powerful talker, Mr. Matt is, and I'll bet all de cotton I raise dis year dat he'll convert a wagon load of sinners eber time he gets into de pulpit."—Greensboro Record.

A St. Louis man was present at his divorced wife's wedding and gave her away. It is no wonder she got a divorce from such a man.

Woman Killed and Mutilated.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 2.—A tragedy after the manner of Jack the Ripper occurred on the Alexandria road, in a lonely part of the Kentucky highlands, about a mile south of Fort Thomas, about midnight last night. The victim was a woman. Her headless body was found this morning terribly mutilated. No one knows yet either murderer or victim. Bloodhounds are on the track of the fiend tonight. All search today for the head of the woman has proven fruitless. It is conjectured she is an abandoned woman from Cincinnati, but efforts to discover absentees in that class have failed.

The only clue to the persons in the tragedy is the fact that a Fort Thomas soldier saw a man and a woman trudging along the Alexandria pike last night, and a sergeant later heard the voice of a woman screaming about midnight. Otherwise the affair is wholly mysterious.

The Clark Case Again.

The last issue of the Chapel Hill News has another long account of the brutal and inhuman treatment of John Clark to Nancy Ivy, an account of which was copied from the News and appeared in the HERALD not long since.

The News says the first account was not as bad as has since appeared, and gives additional particulars that, if true, are a blot to the fair pages of North Carolina history. While the Ivy woman, it is said, had strayed from the path of virtue and fallen from the high pinnacle on which woman is held, the treatment she is reported to have received at the hands of this man, belongs to the Dark Ages and not to this, the closing days of one of the most enlightened centuries the world ever saw.

If Clark had treated a dumb brute as he is reported to have treated this woman, who held life as dear as any of us, he would have been arrested and fined. In this case a full investigation should be had and the perpetrator of such a heinous deed dealt with according to the crime he has committed.

Appeal to the President.

Nearly all of the Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal church in America have signed a petition and sent it to President Cleveland asking that the United States take action in the Armenian matter. The last paragraph of the appeal says: "We feel profoundly that our nation should cease to recognize the Turkish government as a civilized power so long as its barbarous treatment of the Armenians continues, and that it should bring every influence to bear upon the civilized nations of Europe which may cause them to present a united front in demanding that such atrocities cease at once and forever." The Turkish government, who have sanctioned the slaughtering of the helpless Armenians by hundreds and thousands, does not deserve the name of a nation. It should be blotted off the face of the earth.

The Obstacle.

In a horse talk an enthusiast expressed the belief that soon a horse would trot a mile in two minutes. To this another remarked: "There ain't but one reason why a horse can't trot a mile in two minutes." "What is that?" "Why, the distance is too long for so short a time."—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

Peace Congresses.

Half a century ago some hundreds of good men and women on both sides of the Atlantic believed that the dawn of universal and perpetual peace had come, says the Washington Post. Arbitration was to be substituted for war. Swords were to be beaten into plowshares and spears into pruning hooks, and the nations, instead of expending blood and treasure in wars, were to dwell together in the bonds of an all-embracing fraternity, devoting their energies and material resources to the arts of peace. Those excellent people held peace congresses and formulated a comprehensive plan for the amicable adjustment of all international disputes. They had the support of the press and the pulpit, and the good wishes of statesmen. The idea was so grandly beneficent that no one cared to oppose it. But the booming of field artillery and the broadsides of ships of war broke in upon this beautiful dream and thoroughly demonstrated its impracticability. Since then war has devastated all quarters of the globe, and the closing years of the nineteenth century of the era of the Prince of Peace find all Europe an armed camp and all other countries depending on war as the means of settling international disagreements.

The only movement that died out so disappointingly decades ago is now revived. We are assured by the Boston Traveler that "the movement for the constitution of a permanent to hear and decide all controversies between nations gains steadily in strength," and that "eminent men, of all shades of belief on other subjects, on both sides of the ocean, approve it, and sooner or later it must be an accomplished fact, or some existing nationalities must be crushed out of existence." The heart of the Rockies, as represented by the Denver Times, responds to the voice of the Atlantic coast with the declaration that "arbitration should be the only medium for settlement of the present misunderstandings and a permanent court or board should be agreed upon by all powers. Representatives of all the leading nations of the world should be chosen to sit in convention or in a court before which all controversies should be brought. With such a body, formed of the men most eminent in the nations that they represent, the idea of licensed murder and bloodshed would become a thing of the past which has tolerated many cruel and brutal customs."

The above is all very nice, but something is due to cold reason. Hard facts have their place in the discussion also. In this connection we quote a very sensible article from the Sioux City Journal: "It is a mere waste of time for those few zealous gentlemen who are beginning to concern themselves in the matter to be prating of getting around the Venezuelan difficulty by an agreement between Great Britain and United States to arbitrate all differences which do not yield to diplomacy. The proposition is useless. It is impossible. We Americans will not arbitrate all differences with Great Britain. We would be idiots and fools to enter into such an agreement. Take the Monroe doctrine, for example, how could we arbitrate that? Why, we have decided that for ourselves, just as we decided on the Declaration of Independence. There is nothing to arbitrate. The only thing for Great Britain to do is to recognize the Monroe doctrine, to adjust itself to it, to obey it. If Great Britain will not do this, then it becomes a question of might. There is nothing for it but to fight. If we are mightier, the Monroe doctrine will stand, if Great Britain, then that doctrine will fall. Besides, who would be the arbitrator? Certainly none of the European powers, for in a sense it is antagonistic to all of them, at least in their notions of their interests."

15,000 Thrown out of Work.

SHAMOKIN, Pa. Feb. 2.—Fifteen thousand men and boys in the western anthracite coal fields received orders today not to report for duty at the mines until further notice, as the Reading collieries have been shut down for an indefinite period.

It was stated tonight by a prominent official that three-quarters time would be the order when work was resumed.

MEDICAL students at Athens do not like for women to be admitted to the University. An Arcadian recently shot a student from Asia Minor in a quarrel over the question.

Our Forests.

The proceedings of the American Forestry Association, which met in annual convention in Washington City last week, will be of interest in all parts of the country. Excellent work has already been done by the society, for through its efforts the reckless devastation of our great forests has been partly checked and steps have been taken to make new timber grow in place of that hewn down. By means of the dissemination of literature bearing upon the subject the association has awakened and fostered interest in the matter of forest culture.

Nature had endowed this country with truly magnificent forests, and with proper care the supply of timber from them would have lasted for an indefinite period. But the forests have been despoiled with the ruthlessness of vandalism, and their store is perilously near the line of exhaustion. The association has succeeded in causing the reservation of western timber lands and the enactment of laws looking to their preservation. In this it has been combated by the speculators and timber bandits, but yet has done much, and one object of its annual gatherings is to make its efforts in this particular more effective.

Aside from the immediately practical object of the preservation of forests, the association devotes itself to encouraging the planting of trees of every description. In this it ought to have the active co-operation of practical scientists and sanitarians, who can appreciate the importance of forest growth from a hygienic point of view. It might be a good idea to imitate the example of Germany, France, and other European countries in establishing schools where the science and art of forestry are taught both theoretically and practically. They ought to elaborate the precept that for every tree hewn down another should be planted. The institution of Arbor Day should be advocated in every state and every county of it. It has brought in vogue a custom as beautiful as it is useful.

The work and influence of the American Forestry Association, already potent in many directions, can and should be extended still further. The society has an almost unlimited field of usefulness before it.

About three years ago John Pearson, of Rosarks, W. Va., married Miss Anna Lewly. After a honeymoon of three months Pearson went hunting one day, and failing to return in a reasonable time was mourned as dead. About three months ago Mrs. Pearson was married again to Franklin Seals, a well to do young man living near her home.

They lived most happily till a few days since, when Pearson put in his appearance. The woman explained the situation to him and ordered him to leave and not annoy her further, but Pearson was not to be put off that way and declared his intention of relieving the bigamous aspect of the woman's situation by murdering the new husband on sight. Seals was warned and kept away till Pearson could be persuaded to act reasonably. The two husbands are to meet, both agreeing to see "his wife" in the meantime, and see if some amicable arrangement cannot be devised to be acted upon.—Baltimore American.

Little Mammie read on her Sunday school card: "God makes, preserves and keeps us." Looking up suddenly, she said: "Mamma, what do you s'pose he does with them all?"

"With what, my dear?"

"Why, all those preserves."—Philadelphia American.

Patient—Doctor, why do my teeth decay so rapidly?

Dentist—You have such a sweet voice.

Good Stories.

The following is a good one told on a rich Admiral in Washington, and a handsome young fellow who was seeking his daughter's hand in marriage. The Admiral told him that he had nothing but a salary and could hardly support himself, much less a wife, whereupon the young fellow replied:

"Well, Mr. Admiral, what you say is true. But when you married you were only a midshipman with even a smaller salary than mine. How did you get along?" asked the ensign, who believed he had made the most diplomatic of defenses. But not so. The crafty old sea dog thundered forth:

"I lived on my father-in-law for the first ten years, but I'll be damned if you are going to do it!"

The following story comes from the west which reads more like Arabian Nights than it does a reality. The story goes on to say that fifty years ago W. S. M. Sorrel saw the picture of an unknown young woman, and made a vow that he would marry her or nobody. Years passed without his being able to discover the original of the picture, but he kept his vow. He went to Golden, Co., and became wealthy, and three years ago he accidentally discovered that the lady was Mrs. Acken, of St. Augustine, Fla., and that her husband was living. Soon afterwards, however, her husband left her, and she got a divorce from him a few days ago. Almost immediately afterwards she was married to the man who has been loving her all these fifty years. He is 78 and she is 74.

Not long ago a lady, calling on another, noticed the absence of a cherished parrot, and asked what had become of it.

"Oh, I had to give her away."

"Give her away? And you thought so much of her?"

"Yes; but you know I taught her to ask me in the morning: 'Did you sleep well?' and she was such a dear, faithful little thing that she used to wake me up all night long asking me if I slept well. Nothing could cure her of it—she was so morbidly conscientious—and so at last, I had to give her to a night editor of our acquaintance."

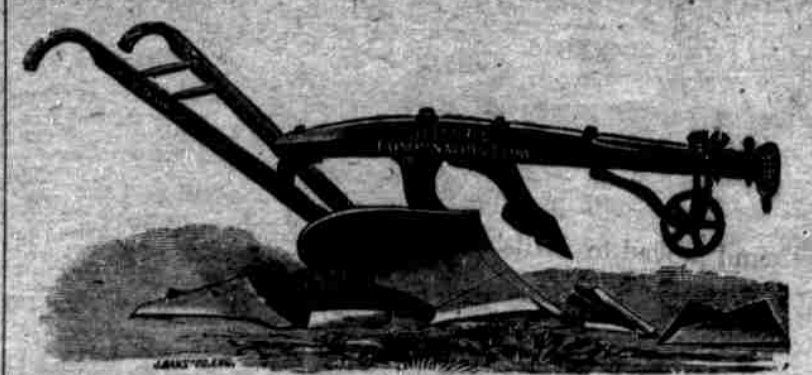
The question as to whether snakes have feet has always been a mooted one, but it seems to have been settled by a farmer near Sylvania, Ga. He was clearing up and burning off a piece of ground and killed a medium size snake, which he threw into a burning brush-heap. To his amazement four feet immediately came out from the under part of the snake's body. The feet were small, but the explain how it is that the reptiles are enabled to travel along so fast over the ground. This phenomenon was seen by several persons, but, unfortunately, the snake was consumed by the fire before the farmer thought of drawing it out for preservation.—Atlanta Constitution.

A country minister in a certain town took permanent leave of his congregation in the following pathetic manner:

"Brethren and sisters, I come to say good by. I don't think God loves this church, because none of you ever die. I don't think you love each other, because I never marry any of you. I don't think you love me, because you have not paid my salary. Your donations are moldy fruit and wormy apples and 'by their fruits ye shall know them.' Brothers, I am going away to a better place. I have been called to be chaplain of a penitentiary. Where I go ye cannot come, but I go to prepare a place for you, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls. Good by."

The improved Gatling gun is hard to face. It is operated by an electric motor and is capable of firing 1,800 shots a minute. It has made its appearance just in time to be another argument against war.

GO TO THE RACKET



HEADQUARTERS FOR LOW CASH PRICES.

Buy your Dixie Plows and Plow Castings, Hoes and Farming Tools from a man who knows good tools by experience. Having served his apprenticeship on the farm, he knows what suits the farmers.

A dollar saved is a dollar made. 2,000 bushels White and Black Seed Oats at rock bottom prices.

100 barrels Seed Irish Potatoes going low down.

700 barrels Flour bought before the advance.

Come to see me before you buy your goods. Your Friend,

W. H. PROCTOR,
DURHAM, N. C.

The Fee System.

The Raleigh News and Observer of yesterday morning, in speaking of the fee system now in force in regard to revenue officers, says that there ought to be no sympathy with that sentiment that regards all enforcement of the penalties for violating the revenue laws as persecution. "Neither ought there to be anything but condemnation," says the News and Observer, "for an enforcement of the law for the sole purpose of adding to the emoluments of the marshals, their deputies and the commissioners. All such prosecution is, in reality, persecution, and officials guilty of it are unworthy to hold positions of trust. A case is now pending in Durham in which a man is accused of offering a deputy marshal \$5 if he would not give some certain witness names to District Attorney Ayecock, at the last term of the federal court.

"There is little doubt that in North Carolina there have been many frivolous prosecutions inspired by the desire to secure fees. The late Senator Vance thundered his severest philippics against such unfaithful public servants." The Clinton Democrat of this week says:

"There are not a few instances in which deputy marshals abuse their office in order to obtain the fees allowed under the law. Men are jerked up upon slight pretexts and brought before United States commissioners, when if there were no fees for the marshals such would not be the case. Commissioners have also been working the business for the fees. Recently three men were up before a commissioner for some violation of the revenue laws. The evidence was identical against each of the three men and the whole matter could have been settled in a trial of less than an hour. The commissioner wanted to make \$5 a day for three days out of the case, and so he gave three separate trials, on three separate days, putting the government to expense and bringing scandal upon the judicial function in order to make \$15. There have been other continuances almost a flagrant, and in some instances marshals and commissioners have seemed to be working to increase prosecutions and increase their fees. At the last term of the federal court, Judge Seymour and District Attorney Ayecock issued instructions to the commissioners and marshals which substantially directed them to exercise greater care to avoid frivolous prosecutions, and to administer the duties of their office with no regard to fees. This admonition is having a good effect, and we feel sure if revenue officials are guilty of continued activity to increase the emolument of their positions, these officials, whose sole desire is to execute the law, will take stringent means to stop it.

The whole system is wrong. It has not only worked badly in North Carolina, but in other states as well. All needed officials ought to be paid a salary, and the incentive to frivolous prosecutions removed.

All Sorts.

An English judge decides that throwing rice at a newly-married couple is an assault, whether the eyes of either of them are put out or not.

A Missouri farmer figured it out one rainy day that he had walked 300 miles in cultivating one acre of corn. He thereupon sold his farm and moved to a town, where he walked 600 miles to find a job.

A boy of fourteen and a girl of eleven were recently married in Johnson county, Ga., with the full consent of their parents.

In San Francisco a seventeen-year-old husband recently obtained absolute divorce from his sixteen-year-old wife. He was employed as a messenger boy.

A Chicago man says he contracted to murder a reputable citizen, whom he had never met, for \$90. Such a fellow is too enterprising to be at large.

A young man, fresh from college, wore as a scarfpin a jeweled gold potato bug. One day he called the attention of an old German bookseller to it, asking, "Isn't that pretty, Duteby?" "Ja, ja," was the reply. "Dot ish der piggest pug on der schmallest botato I haf efer seen."—Muncie (Ind.) News.

The following is a description by the late Eugene Field of Emma Abbott's stage kiss:

Ah, that kiss—that long, low, languishing, limpid, liquid, lingering kiss! 'Twas not a tender kiss, nor a fervent kiss, nor a boisterous kiss, nor a paroxysmal kiss, nor a nervous kiss, nor a fraternal kiss, nor a gingerly kiss, nor a diffusive kiss, nor a concentrated kiss, nor a diffident kiss, nor a popgun kiss—'twas a calm, holy, ecstatic outbursting of two fond and trusting hearts, an intermingling of two gentle souls sanctified by love, a communion of the intangible means, a blending of heart with heaven, in which the latter had a manifest preponderance.

Arizona is bragging about a natural bridge which spans a canyon five hundred feet wide, which bridge is a marvel of proportion and symmetry, and as level as a shell road on top. Every will rely upon the healing of the wound in his head. He is internally injured also. I believe I can bring him around all right, but it will be a scratch."

A SAMPLE of the northerners professed "friendship" for the negro is shown in Fitzgerald, Ga., a new boom city founded by northern men. There they do not tolerate negroes in any capacity. In a population of 6,000 there are but five negroes, and a committee has been appointed to "encourage" them to leave.