

The Durham Recorder.

VOL. 76—NO. 41.

DURHAM, N. C., MARCH, FEBRUARY 5, 1896.

ESTABLISHED 1820

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A PECULIAR CASE.

The peculiar case of a young woman trying to prove that she has negro blood in her veins will come up this week in court in Munice, Ind. The young woman is the daughter of a prosperous white farmer in that place, and there has never been any suggestion that she was other than of pure white blood, and there is said not to be the slightest ground for her claim now. But she fell in love with a full blooded negro, and was married to him by a colored minister last week. It is unlawful in Indiana for white people and colored people to intermarry, and the couple were arrested and held for unlawful marriage. The girl declares she is of colored blood, and will try to prove her allegation in order to keep her husband, and to keep him and herself out of jail. She is a decided blonde and of attractive face and manners.

A Double Murder.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 26.—A special to the Sun, from Jackson, Tenn., says: Near Henderson, Tenn., a few miles south of this city, last night, a most deliberate double murder took place. John E. Butler, a highly respected citizen, gave a dance, and a large number of his neighbors were present. Young James Bagwell, representing a good family, but himself a disreputable character, was present, and it is supposed through jealousy of some girl present, proceeded to break up the affair in a row. He was requested by Henry Bibb to be quiet and the request brought on his words and Bibb was shot down by Bagwell and mortally wounded, dying in a few hours. At this point Butler came forward and requested Bagwell to leave, saying that he had already killed a man who meant him no harm. This angered Bagwell and without further provocation he fired upon Butler, killing him instantly. The murderer then mounted his horse and rode away at his leisure. Owing to the remoteness of the locality, it was some hours before the sheriff of the county could be notified, but a posse was organized as soon as he heard of the killing all of last night and today the country has been scourged and tonight a fresh party has gone out. It is almost certain that Bagwell will be caught, and it is understood that there is some probability of a mob interfering should he be brought in. There is also a probability that Bagwell will not be taken alive, as he is known to be one of the most desperate men in this section.

The Almighty Dollar.

What a despot, what a tyrant, what an idol. People are swayed by it, ruined by it, and are made to bow down to it in fondest and most willing worship. And, as the Orange Observer says, it makes people mean and corrupt and dishonest. It makes them cheat and lie and swindle and steal and rob and murder. It destroys the noblest impulse of the human heart, and plants in their place the noxious weeds of that deadly avarice that endangers the soul and threatens it with everlasting ruin and destruction. It turns sister against brother, father against son, wife against husband. It sows seeds of discord and briars of estrangement where flowers of concord and kind-

est feelings once bloomed in richest luxuriance and sweetest beauty. And yet with all of its power and with all of its influence it cannot bring peace to the mind, and a solace to the bosom; and neither can it purchase the blessed hope of blissful immortality.

When death comes and the grave opens its sodded arms to receive into its pulseless embrace the lifeless form, then its power is all gone, and its memory becomes a curse to those who once had been its worshippers. It will be a curse for its false glitter and useless value have so ruined the heart, that it will shut out those richer and grander and sublimer scenes which will burst upon the enraptured vision of those who have purchased by faith and obedience a birth-right to the fadeless crown of eternal glory so gloriously and so radiantly studded with jewels of everlasting peace and rest.

A Mother's Love.

Sons know but little of the anxiety, the nights of sleepless and painful solicitude which their mothers have spent over their thoughtless waywardness. Those loving hearts go down to their graves with those hours of secret agony untold. As the mother watches by night, or prays in privacy of her closet, she weighs well the words she will address to her son in order to lead him to a manhood of honor and usefulness. She will not tell him all the griefs and deadly fears which beset her soul. She warns him with trembling, lest she say overmuch. She tries to charm him with cheery love while her heart is bleeding. No worthy and successful man ever yet knew the breadth and depth of obligation which he is under to his mother who guided his steps at the time when his character for virtue and purity was so narrowly balanced against a course of vice and ignominy. Let the dutiful son do his utmost to smooth his mother's pathway, let him obey as implicitly as he can her wishes and advice, let him omit nothing that will contribute to her peace, rest, and happiness, and yet he will part from her at the tomb with the debt to her not half discharged.—Salisbury World.

Cuba Recognized.

From the Senate of the United States an emphatic word of sympathy has gone forth to the Cubans who are struggling for their independence. This result was reached late yesterday afternoon, after four hours of stirring debate, when the following resolution, combining the two features of belligerency and independence, was adopted with only six dissenting votes:

"Resolved by the senate (the house of representatives concurring), That, in the opinion of congress, a condition of public war exists between the government of Spain and the government proclaimed and for some time maintained by force of arms by the people of Cuba; and that the United States of America should maintain a strict neutrality between the contending powers, according to each all the rights of belligerents in the ports and territory of the United States.

"Resolved further, That the friendly offices of the United States should be offered by the president to the Spanish government for the recognition of the independence of Cuba."

The announcement of the vote was greeted with great applause.

His Last Humor.

The Charlotte Observer says that the two paragraphs given below occurred in the last funny letter which Bill Nye ever published. He was lying dead at his home at Buck Shoals when the papers containing the letter were running through the presses, and arrangements for his funeral were probably being made when the admirers of the humorist were reading, with unusual interest, what they knew was his last effort.

Many years ago there lived in New Haven a very bad boy. He was born 145 years ago, and as he is now dead I feel at liberty to write his biography.

Sometimes it is perfectly tiresome waiting for a man to die so that you will feel safe in saying what you think of him, but if he happens to be a large, robust man, it certainly pays to do so.

There are many strange coincidences, but was there ever a sadder one than this?

Much Truth and Sense Here.

History has not attributed it to public men as a virtue, or sign of virtue, that, after enjoying large emoluments, at public expense for many years, they have died deeply in debt, leaving no estates. Macanlay and other historians have thought it the reverse of creditable to Lord Chatham and his son, "the younger Pitt," that the should have left a legacy of debt for the public to pay. He would certainly be a bold writer who had any reputation to lose, who should defend the impecuniosity of Webster, Clay or Grant, knowing why they died insolvent, owing everybody and leaving nothing to pay with. In some instances these men were bankrupted by their complete carelessness. In others they were impoverished by play and unjustifiable extravagance.

The notion that Webster's poverty was a certificate of his honesty is absurd, since he took presents amounting to more than \$100,000, and did not hesitate to collect money belonging to clients and co-counsel, use it and never make an effort to return it; and his case was not unlike that of Fox, of Burke, and of others. We would not countenance illicit gains through the use of official power and information gained from official sources; but we have quite as much respect for a rogue in office as we have for one who lives high and fast on his country's bounty for a long time and dies a pauper, leaving his debts and his helpless family to be provided for by his country.—Chicago Journal.

Tribute to Bill' Nye.

Editor Thornton, of the Hickory Press and Carolinian, has a knack for saying things irrespective of what other people have said on the same subject before him or what is likely to be said after him. Here is his tribute to Bill Nye

"Mr. Edgar W. Nye, pseudonymically 'Bill-Nye,' the brilliantly and humorously humorous writer who traveled all over the world and then settled down at Buck Shoals in North Carolina has resigned. He died the other day—the cause being stated—from a stroke of paralysis. Some people will turn in and say it was from whiskey. But my goodness, haven't we got to die that way? That is, when we can't get it? Eh? We pause for a brief reply. There is more in this than Horatio ever dreamed about in his best dreaming night. I am sorry for Nye. Because I shall really miss him.—occasionally."

AN EXCHANGE says that a fellow in a nearby town who couldn't spare \$1 for a newspaper, sent fifty 2 cent stamps to a down East Yankee to learn how to stop a horse from slobbering. He got his receipt and he'll never forget it: "To stop your horse from slobbering, teach him how to spit."

Better Work Every Day.

We ought never to be willing to live any year just as we lived the last one. No one is striving after the best things who is not intent on an upward and a forward movement continually. The circular movement is essential, too—the going around in the old grooves, daily tasks—yet even in this treadmill round there should be constant progress. We ought to do the same things better each day. Then in the midst of the outward routine our inner life ought to be growing in earnestness, in force, in depth.—J. R. Miller.

Two Comets in the Sky.

The astronomers at the Naval Observatory were enabled to take observations last week, and the fact was established beyond doubt that there are two comets, instead of one, dashing about through space.

The comet observed is hardly 50,000,000 miles from the earth, and is moving very rapidly. Its direction now is away from the earth, and all danger of a collision between these two bodies is past.

This comet was discovered by Perrine on the 14th instant. Its discovery was an accident, Perrine, at the time he saw it, being on the lookout for the comet he discovered in November. This was not observed by the local astronomers.

The new comet has been much nearer the earth than we supposed at one time being within 30,000,000 miles of this planet—a very short distance, according to the way comets travel.

The movements of this comet have been rather peculiar to one versed in such matters. When discovered it was nearing the earth, although not coming directly toward it. Then it changed its course and receded from this particular spot. Again the course was changed and once more the comet and earth were getting together when the fiery mass wheeled about and is now going away from us, never to return. At least not for several hundred years.

The comet passed its nearest point to the sun of January 31. It is now moving rapidly away, losing its light, and is about half as bright as it was last week.

Prof. Harkness and his associates will make further observations at the first opportunity, and the old comet will undoubtedly be located.

State News.

A Raleigh gentleman Friday qualified as administrator on an estate worth just twelve dollars.

A four year-old child of Mr. Wm. D. Roseman, of Hiddenite, Alexander county, was accidentally burned to death last Tuesday.

Charles A. Wood, general secretary of the Winston-Salem Y. M. C. A., has resigned. A. W. Hicks, assistant secretary, is appointed acting secretary.

The Salisbury Herald says the new town which the shops will build up there will have 10,000 people in a few years and that it will probably be called North Salisbury.

The Leaksville Gazette says that a drunk man named Powell fell down at Gibson's Store, Rockingham county, on the 22d ult. and broke his neck, and that he is the fifth man of that county to die from liquor in two weeks.

The Alleghany Star learns that one day week before last a young man was thrown from his horse and instantly killed at Healing Springs, Ashe county, and the next day while the funeral services were being conducted at the Baptist church it caught on fire and was entirely consumed.

Fannie Letlow, colored, who died in Hayti last Saturday, was buried Sunday afternoon in the colored cemetery. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. L. S. Flegg.

Placed a Coffin at His Door.

Revenue officers have been operating in Radkin, county. They made a raid near Cross Roads recently but found nothing. It had been reported to them by an old fellow by the name of Leonard that he saw some one having stands in that direction and that there was a blockade still there but it was some one moving. Nevertheless, Uncle Leonard, a few nights after this found a small coffin about three feet long placed at his door with a note which read as follows: "After five days dwelling in this place you will be stored away in this." The old man only remarked that they would have a h—l of a time putting him in that small box.

Personal and Otherwise.

The practical Bismarck is one of the most superstitious men in Germany.

Queen Victoria's annual visit to the continent is said to cost on an average something like \$50,000 to 60,000.

Nansen is described as a type of the ideal Norseman—a fine, stalwart fellow with ruddy face, fair hair and the limbs of a giant.

Calvin Flint, of Williamstown, Vt., who was 88 years old last January, has split forty cords of tough firewood this winter.

Mrs. Ben Clemmons, of Brathitt, county, Ky., is thirty five years old, and weighs a trifle over 400 pounds. She is still increasing in weight.

Miss Balfour says in her book that she saw in Dr. Jameson the hardest working man in South Africa, a firm ruler, and humane reclamer of the native race.

Prohibition Killed Iowa.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Feb. 27.—In the house this morning prohibition was killed. The constitutional amendment resolution was brought up, and the vote was taken without discussion. The resolution was defeated by a vote of 41 to 52. A motion to reconsider was made and laid on the table, and then the consideration of the resolution indefinitely postponed.

This settles prohibition for five years at least in Iowa. There are ninety nine members of the house, and all but six were present and voted.

All Back in Jail.

Ex-Representative Blair, of Montgomery county, who was one of the most popular members of the legislature of 1893, was here yesterday. He says Montgomery county is going steadily and quietly ahead.

It will be remembered that two weeks ago a little negro got the keys to the jail and turned out every inmate of the county prison. The chase of the captives was begun at once, and at last all have been caught, and are now again in the jail.

The last prisoner caught was Harry Shaw. During all the time he was at large, he did not enter a human habitation. In the bitter-cold weather he slept on hay, and when found his feet were almost frozen off.

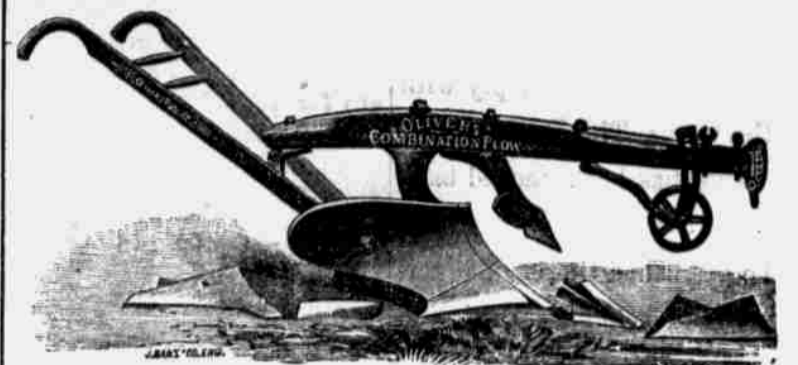
He was in jail for "false pretense." This slick fellow "salted" a gold mine and a Baptist minister and several others got caught in his trap.

One of the men who escaped from the jail will be tried for his life. He is the negro who a few weeks ago raped the little daughter of his employer.

He Made \$6,000.

A shrewd boy in New York made \$6,000 recently on the expenditure of two cents. The lad took advantage of the weakness in Secretary Carlisle's bond issue notice, and now he is wealthy, according to the small boy's standard. When he read the bond notice he saw his opportunity and put in a bid for \$150,000 of the bonds at a price which assured an award to him. He sold his right to receive the bonds for \$6,000. The only expense he incurred was two cents for a postage stamp to send his bid to Washington.

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,

The American Eagle

On the back of a silver dollar got to talking with the Goddess of Liberty on another dollar the other day, as they met in the pocket of a newspaper man, who was fortunate enough to have two whole dollars at one time, and to open conversation, he flapped his wings and said, "I can't get this free silver thro' my head; can you?" "Why, yes; that's plain enough," said the Goddess. "You see, a fellow in Chicago named Harvey was going to 'coin' money free—that's what he started out to advocate, but he made a mistake and wrote a book about it, which happened to take, and he's 'coin' ing money so fast now he can't spend it. Now what he wants is for everybody to take all their old silver to the mint and have it coined into quarters, halves and dollars, and spend 'em all for 'Coin's Book.'" "What will happen to us Eagles on all this silver money—will we be free then?" "Oh, no," said the Goddess. "You'll always be on the American silver dollar to make it pass." Which goes to show that altho' the Goddess may be slightly mixed on the silver question, she knows that Uncle Sam's money will always be good to take. We'll take \$6.00 (in silver) for an elegant all wool Checked Kersey Suit, and \$8.00 for a beautiful all wool Cassimere, worth \$10. We're glad to trade clothes for silver and run the risk of buying more clothes with the silver.

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