

The DURHAM RECORDER.  
SEMI-WEEKLY.  
EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.  
By ZEB. P. COUNCIL.

ESTABLISHED 1820.  
Entered as second class matter August 8, 1903, at the postoffice at Durham, N. C., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates:  
One year.....\$1.00  
Six months.....50 cents  
Three months.....25 cents  
Rates for advertising made known on application.

DURHAM, N. C., July 26, 1907.

If the Southern and Coast Line win out and continue to get the old rate, wonder if those roads that made the reduction will stick to it.

It is time people were beginning to complain about the extreme hot weather, for we have had a long enough spell to forget about how cool it was all the spring.

THE matter of the enforcement of the law regulating passenger fares in North Carolina has reached the stage where a joke about it falls as flat as if told at a funeral.

OF course we criticize freaks and such cattle, and few of us seem to realize that by such free notices we make it possible for them to exist and have such large crowds out to hear them.

BEFORE a rain the clouds appear. Before the superior court of Durham is to convene the police and township constables rustle up a long list of whiskey cases to be tried during the term.

If the railroad people have as much money invested in newspapers, or have control of many that are claimed to be their organs there will doubtless be a good many changes after this affair has been settled.

THE railroad rate matter must be getting hot when the News and Observer gets "red-headed" over it. The issues of Wednesday and Thursday contained a large red line across the front page.

You can't tell about how many people are indicted in the superior court by the number of cases as some of them are for several cases, some of them having as many as six cases on the charge of selling whiskey.

THE fight for the vacancy caused by the death of Sheriff Markham is warming up, and some of the reasons advanced as to why the office should be given to certain candidates are amusing, especially when the earnestness in which such claims are presented are to be considered.

UNLESS you get out and talk with the people you would not believe that many good people are of the opinion that Carry Nation is sincere in what she is doing and that her purpose is to benefit people. It is strange that such should be the case, but most any old thing can get some followers.

Raleigh, July 24.—The tragic death of Preston D. Jones, shortstop of the Tarboro club of the Eastern Carolina League, has disrupted the club. Jones, who was ill in a hospital at Tarboro, while delirious last night, overcame his attendant in a struggle and threw himself from a second story window. He fell on a pavement and died almost instantly. Jones, whose home was in Providence, R. I., was a Brown University man. He and six other members of the team had been playing with the Tarboro club. In consequence of the tragedy the Brown men have decided to go home.

SHORT LOCAL ITEMS.

Read the change of ad of C. E. King & Sons on the fourth page. Claiborne Carr is on a trip abroad to spend his vacation. He left Durham a few days ago, and today at 3 o'clock will sail from Quebec, Canada.

A. Marvin Carr, son of Mr. and Mrs. Julian S. Carr, has undergone an operation for appendicitis in John Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, and at last accounts was getting along well.

Quite a crowd of Durham people went on a moonlight excursion to Fuquay Springs last Thursday night. They returned to Durham about 1 o'clock, and all reported a good time.

A new company has been chartered to do business at Fearington, on the Durham and South Carolina railroad, and the business will be in charge of W. C. Pearson. They will carry a line of farmers supplies.

Cards have been received in the city announcing that Dr. J. T. McCracken, of this city, and Miss Margaret Vander Linden were united in marriage July 17, at Pella, Iowa. They expect to arrive in Durham and be "at home" after August the first.

Duke Marries Mrs. Inman.

Brooklyn, July 23.—James B. Duke, the multi-millionaire tobaccoist, and Mrs. Nanaline Inman, a Southern beauty, who has been a widow for several years, were married this afternoon at 3 o'clock, an event that had been anticipated for several days past. The ceremony took place in the home of Mrs. William S. Stackpole, of 210 St. John's Place, this borough. Mrs. Stackpole has long been a friend of the couple and when the question of a place in which to have the wedding take place was broached she invited them to come to her house. Rev. Dr. Daniel J. Burrell, pastor of Marble Collegiate church, 29th street and Fifth avenue, Manhattan, performed the wedding ceremony, which was witnessed by a large number of the personal friends of the couple, and included a number of the business associates of the bridegroom.

Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Duke got into a big automobile that stood in readiness at the door and followed by showers of rice, old shoes and good wishes started for the country home of Mr. Duke at Somerville, N. J. It was announced after the wedding that Mr. and Mrs. Duke would in the near future start on an extended tour of Europe.

Giant "Jolly Joe" Dead.

Hickory, July 24.—The Johnny J. Jones Carnival Company lost one of its greatest attractions last night in the death of Joe Melvin Grubb, professionally known as "Jolly Joe," the fat man who weighed at the time of his death 702 pounds, age 24, and measuring 90 inches around the thigh. "Jolly Joe" was exhibited Monday night, although not feeling well, and returned to his car after the performance. Death was thought to have been brought on by a complication of diseases and the intense heat. Mr. Jones, proprietor of the carnival company, had the remains turned over to J. W. Shuford, undertaker, who has embalmed and will prepare the body for shipment to his home town, Wytheville, Va., near where his parents live. He was the son of a farmer. All the shows of the carnival will close for the day and the tents will be draped in mourning through respect for the dead man, who had been touring with the show the last four years. While "Jolly Joe" was a freak from an avoirdupois standpoint he had a very intelligent mind, being able to dictate to his manager everything necessary towards the advancement of his exhibits.

The....  
**Rogue's March.**

By  
**E. W. HORNING,**  
Author of "Raffles, the Amateur Cracksman," "Stingaree," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXX.  
"YOU won't condescend?" said a scornful voice.

"Since you have made up your mind, why should I?" "It is only your word that I ask—your solemn word to me that you are innocent."

"If you don't believe in me, what's the use of giving you my solemn word? I can't prove it and never could. The evidence was too strong."

"It would have been stronger still!" The voice stopped short. "Well?"

"If I had told them all you said to me that very night that vary hour?" The voice was no longer scornful. Even to Peggy it seemed to falter and to tremble with the pent up agony of years. But Tom's tone did not change.

"I know that," he said bitterly. "I have always known that you had more reason than anybody in the world to think me guilty. Yet I would rather you had thought me innocent and let me die than saved my life to show me what you still think after all these months. My cup has been pretty full, but that's the bitterest drop."

"And still you won't deny it," persisted the girl. "I am ready to take your word, yet you will not give it."

"What's the use?" he asked. "What difference could it make, even supposing you believed me?"

"All the difference to me," was the quick but low reply. "It would alter everything—everything. Can't you see that it must?"

"No; it is too late to alter anything at all."

Yet his voice shook in its turn. "Too late? Too late?" cried the girl wildly. "Nothing is too late if you are innocent. Speak, Tom. Why don't you speak? Oh, Tom, it would alter all our lives, yet you will not speak."

"Because I cannot," he cried out. "Because I—I am not an innocent man. I am not—I am not—I am not! And now leave me—leave me, I say, for God's sake! Never you pity me again."

Almost from a shout his voice died down to a whisper. The last words were hardly audible outside. But they were followed by a silence so heavy that Peggy O'Brien heard herself breathing and thought she must be heard within. And then came the sound of light, unsteady steps retreating, and nothing more—not another sound within.

The silence appalled Peggy. At last, when she could no longer bear it, she crept over the soft sand to the mouth of the shed and peered round the corner. He was standing within as the other woman had left him. He had never stirred. His open hands were still extended in some unfinished gesture. A glimmer of sunshine glanced off the waters and pointed the cruel contrast between the lined face and the yellow hair thrown proudly back from it—the one so aged, the other so boyish. And his eyes—they seemed still to be pouring tenderness and strength upon the other woman. They never saw this one at all.

She stole away, loving him more than ever. But must not the other one too? She had seen the same look—had won it—but his crime made a difference to her. To Peggy it made none. She neither knew nor cared what it was, and there lay her slight advantage. It was too slight. She loved him, but so much the other. Her love lay near to hate. She would see if she could not push the other woman's nearer yet.

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**H. A. GASKINS**  
(Near Five Points.)  
DURHAM, N. C.

What Our Reporter Saw in New York.  
A recent visit to one of the largest paint factories in the world, disclosed machinery that was producing 10,000 gallons of Paint, and doing it better and in less time than 100 gallons could be made by hand mixing.

This was the celebrated L. & M. Paint. The L. & M. Zinc hardens L. & M. White Lead and makes L. & M. Paint wear like iron for 10 to 15 years.  
4 gallons L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil makes 7 gallons of paint at a cost of less than \$1.20 per gallon.  
If any defect exists in L. & M. Paint, will repair house for nothing.  
Donations of L. & M. made to churches. Sold by Hackney Brothers, Durham

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Splendid location. Health resort. Hot water heat. Electric lights and other modern improvements. 240 boarding pupils last year. High standard of scholarship, culture and social life. Conservatory advantages in Music. Advanced courses in Art and Elocution. Business College, Bible, and Normal courses.  
Health record not surpassed. Close personal attention to the health and social development of each pupil. Uniform worn on all public occasions.  
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26th Annual Session will begin on Sept. 18th, 1907. For catalogue, address:  
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Let Us Show You Their Merits!  
**TAYLOR & PHIPPS Co.**  
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"I believe you have an assigned convict here of the name of Thomas Erichsen," smiling. Tom also had a kind of smile, and Peggy was gazing at him with shining eyes when Claire rose from the table and swept out of the room without a word.  
Daintree looked at Lady Starkie in dismay and hastily ordered the servants to withdraw. Her ladyship rose also.  
"Can you wonder at it?" she cried.  
"At what?"  
"Your bride dialking to be waited on by convicts. And—and—did I understand that young man's name was Erichsen?"  
"Yes."  
"The murderer of Captain Blaydes?"  
(Continued on third page.)