

# THE DURHAM RECORDER.

## SEMI-WEEKLY.

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### NEWS FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENTS

Items of Interest from Various Places as Viewed and Told by Those on the Field.—Personals.

From Timberlake.

S. A. R. Morton has made considerable improvements on his residence.

The marriage bells will soon be ringing again and our midst. Some are predicting that we will have frost this fall earlier than usual.

The revival was a grand success at this place. Rev. J. B. Thompson held a glorious revival here last fall and the same was repeated again this fall. About seven joined the church as a result of the revival, and Button Dunn was among those that connected themselves with the church and Mr. Dunn told me to say that he was going to live a different life to what he had ever lived before and said that he was going to turn his back upon sin, for, said he: "I am getting too old now to give my time to the devil," and it would be a good decision if others would follow Mr. Dunn.

The revival service is on this week at Antioch Baptist church.

On Last Sunday morning Albert Satterfield took his horse to the pasture and when he pulled the bridle off he was standing closer to the horse than he expected and the horse kicked and struck Albert over the left eye, breaking the skull from the eye down to the lower part of the skull, and the broken part turned back and three doctors were soon called in and replaced the broken part of his skull and sowed it up and he was getting on very well at last accounts.

A friend first wanted five balls of twine to tie up tops with and about two years ago Roper purchased one ball and tied up tops with it this year and last year and let a friend have part of the ball, and I now have enough of that one ball to tie up two more crops of tops. So my friend found that he could not consume five balls in tying up one crop and decided to only get one ball as that weighed five pounds and cost 75 cents.

Miss Bessie Markham, of Gorman, has been visiting friends in this part of the county for the last week or so, and she completely captivated all the young men and I heard one young man say that Miss Bessie was exceedingly popular with all who formed her acquaintance.

"The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost"—Luke 19:10.

How did Jesus come?—a. He came as God in the flesh. b. He came as was foretold by the prophets. c. He came through hard toil. d. He came by the cross and turmoil.

What were His search lights?—a. He sought by the anxiety. b. He sought by the light of persistence. c. He sought by the light of hope. d. He sought by the light existing between Him and His coworkers.

How did He save the lost?—a. He saved them being nailed to the accursed tree. b. He saved them by the fountain opened in His own heart. c. He saved them by His call. d. He saved them by the Shepherd's warning.

Who are the lost?—a. Those who are wondering. b. Those who are in the wilderness. c. Those who would not hear His voice. d. Those who are asleep.

in the lion's mouth. e. Those who are bound by satan's chain. The writer filled his regular appointment at Neptune Academy on the 4th Sunday and I have been trying to preach there for about five years, and my congregations were never larger and more attentive than they are now and at my last appointment they gave me a very valuable purse and several promised to supplement that the next time. The Neptune people are very appreciative and I have learned to greatly love them.

Several of our young people attended the revival at Brookdale last week, and Rev. J. B. Thompson was assisted by Rev. Mr. Hornady. They reported a good meeting. ROPER.

#### Young Woman Drugged.

Some excitement was created at the home of Mrs. Lelia Green Davis last Friday night, when it became known that her daughter, Mary Ruffin Green, had been drugged. The whole affair is shrouded in mystery, and the facts seem hard to get, but what has been learned is as follows:

Miss Green was at home by herself, the other members of the family having gone off, and when they returned she was found on the steps leading to the second floor in an unconscious condition. A physician was summoned and soon Miss Green regained consciousness. It was then that the story was learned: Someone, said by the drug clerk to have been the voice of a lady, ordered some chloroform, which was duly delivered, but Miss Green stated that she knew nothing of anyone having ordered it. She took the package and went into the house, leaving the drug while she went into another part of the house. When she returned she says the only thing she remembers is that someone seized her and administered the drug.

There was no evidence of robbery, no clue as to who the person was that ordered the chloroform, nothing to show that the guilty one accomplished anything more than administer the drug to the young lady. The whole matter is a mystery which only time will unravel.

#### Dr. and Mrs. Rowland on Trial.

The trial of Dr. and Mrs. D. S. Rowland in Wake Superior court was begun Monday. At noon only one juror had been chosen.

While the evidence in this case has been heard several times there is yet manifest much interest in the case and the attendance at each session of the court is large. Both the prisoners look well and show no ill effects from having been confined in jail. The trial will likely consume the entire week.

#### Sudden Death of D. F. Vickers.

While sitting in a chair at his home on Alston avenue last Sunday morning, D. F. Vickers died suddenly. He had been ill for some time, but the end was not expected at the time it came, as he seemed some better Sunday morning.

Deceased was 54 years of age and left a wife and four children to mourn his death. The burial took place at the family burying ground Monday afternoon.

#### "THE UNGLORIFIED SPINSTER."

Or a Plea for "Old Maids," by a Durham County Girl.

Caricaturists' pencils and humorists' pen have made her a figure of fun, but in reality there are few more pathetic creatures in the world than the "Old Maid." Some picture her as a thin, bony female, with a prim black silk dress drawn tightly across her meagre breast, with an acrid tongue and inquisitive eyes peering through her glasses into everybody's business, when if we could see more plainly, we would know that oftener than not the old maid is a ministering angel, who walks among us and deserves our reverence instead of our ridicule.

Curiously enough, although matrimony is not the haven of the blest in real life that it is represented to be in story and song, men and women alike have something of pitying contempt in their attitude toward the woman who has never been married. Young girls look upon her with awe and dread. Brides gaze upon her from the heights of their happiness as one who is a sort of outsider at the feast of life. Mothers complain of her openly. Grown men regard her as a direlect on the sea of fate, and callous school boys are free to patronize her. Even the "divorcee" scorns her as one who has failed as a woman.

The theory is, of course, that women are old maids simply because love never came to them, and no man ever found them attractive enough to desire them (never was there a more baseless belief). Why, there never was, and never will be a woman in this world so ugly, so stupid, and unattractive that she could not have married some man—if, all that she wanted was a wedding ring. Oh! Yes, I will admit that there are a great many old maids, but they are old maids because of circumstances, or choice; and not for lack of a "man." Sometimes a woman is an old maid, just as a man is an old bachelor, from a natural inclination towards celibacy. Some times a woman is an old maid because of her fidelity to a high ideal. The hero of her dreams, the one man to whom she might have given herself, never came along, and she was too fine and noble to take the common clay that was offered her. There are women who have led lonely lives unmoved, because of faithless men, and other women because their hearts were buried in the grave of their dead lovers. Very often a woman's spinsterhood is an offering that she lays on the altar of her family: Someone, perhaps was the oldest child, and slaved away her youth and beauty and the spring-time of life, in which she might have mated, shut up in an office or school-room, toiling to make money to educate her little brothers and sisters at home; until she has passed from being a woman into being a mere machine, and her marrying days are over.

Then, again, perhaps she was the last child left at home with mother and father, after all the other children have gone from the old family home and reared homes of their own. Love fluttered for a while outside her hearts door, too, and she knew that she had but to open the casement and let it in, but she never did it. She could not forsake the dear old people that clung to her as helpless as children. She could not leave them alone in the

old home, nor root them up from an environment in which their affections and associations were twined about, every object, animate and inanimate. So she turned away from the window without, where love waited to be beckoned in, and drew down the shade and began making tea or coffee for her old parents just as she knew they liked it. After a while, just as she knew it would, love passed on. Of course it was all done so quietly that none but the woman who made the sacrifice of life itself, knew what had been done. And as the years come and go, and she does not marry, her brothers and sisters, with husbands and wives, and homes of their own, rally her good-naturedly, about becoming an old maid. Her old mother greatly wonders at it, and complains before company that she don't see why "Mary Dear" doesn't marry. All of her other girls have married young enough, but "Mary Dear" somehow, doesn't seem to attract men, and she has never told her why. Of course not.

We laugh a good deal about the "anti" societies, mostly made up of single women, that are organized for reforming everything under the sun; at the woman's club, wrestling with difficult problems, and at the elderly spinsters who excite themselves about the matrimonial affairs of others, but surely the tear should be very near our smiles when we remember how much these are the result of empty-hearted, empty-handed women trying to fill their lives with some real interest. Nobody values the services of the old maid. She is looked upon as a hindrance; yet in thousands of homes there is such a woman who stands between a family and disruption and disgrace. She keeps the peace between the husband and wife, tactfully bridges over difficult situations and hides the little weaknesses from such. And for her reward, she gets—neglect, indifference, ingratitude; sometimes every reminder that she is an unwelcome burden. People laugh at her peculiar ways. They consider her advice intermeddling. She who fills all places in the world nobly has no place in the world because she is an old maid. Oh! the injustice of it! Yet no women have done more for humanity, and for the individual, nor ever will, than the old maid reformer and the old maid aunt.

There is no one to whom we owe a deeper debt of gratitude, and no one whom we could not better spare. Be sure of this: "God sends old maids into the world to do the work the rest of us leave undone." May God bless all old maids.

Now, dear friends, you may think perhaps, that I am an old maid for writing this, but you were never more mistaken in your dear, sweet life. For I certainly intend to marry at some time or other—if I ever have a chance.

But I do love an old maid. Beyond all things, except—well—er—old bachelors; perhaps they come next I guess.

Mrs. R. L. Sindsey received the sad news from Raleigh last Sunday that her mother, Mrs. T. B. Terrell, was dead. Mrs. Terrell had been ill for some time. The funeral and burial took place last Sunday afternoon.

WANTED—Men, Women, boys and girls to represent McClure's Magazine. Good pay. Address 67 East 23 St., New York City.

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Statement of Bank at Close of Business Jan. 26, 1907.

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U. S. Bonds,	150,000.00	Surplus,	60,000.00
Premiums U. S. Bonds,	5,650.69	Undivided profits,	14,272.25
Banking House,	13,000.00	Circulation,	100,000.00
Cash and due from Banks,	293,129.84	Deposits,	781,657.23
Redemption Fund,	7,200.00	Dividends unpaid,	15.00
	\$1,055,944.48		\$1,055,944.48

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