

THE DURHAM RECORDER

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Reciprocity will not reduce the cost of ice.

Hoke Smith will make a good senator, he is a native of North Carolina.

No more hobbles! No more big hats! Can it be true, or is it only the heat?

Strange that we never heard of the Eller amendment to the Denver platform before.

The twenty-odd other candidates will now lie low until there is another death in the official family.

Uncle Sam is putting in a laundry to wash dirty money. Look out for dollar bills with saw edges!

Senator Martin, Mr. Stokes, and Mr. Charlie Taft have definite ideas by this time on the evils of letter writing.

Evidently Mr. Simmons was of the opinion that home ties should always take precedence over national pledges.

Elected governor on July 1, and United States senator ten days later; the Honorable Hoke Smith doesn't waste any time.

And Mr. Simmons helped to frame the platform himself. Evidently he thought it was one of the "knock down" variety.

If half that has been printed about our navy yards be true Admiral Togo wouldn't be particularly edified by the sight of one anyway.

And once not so long ago we were taught by our sweet young kindergarten teacher that it was a sin to kill the poor little harmless flies.

It's the letters that are missing and the fish that get away that have furnished our most valued traditions in the past and are doing so today.

It's never too late in Virginia. They are reproducing letters written in 1891, in the senatorial fight now on in the Old Dominion.

"Preach the gospel of pain whenever you get an opportunity." Asheville Gazette-News. Well, some women object that you can always tell it.

Ever since we learned that Miss Abbott is a newspaper correspondent our faith in the reality of the "Dick to Dick" letter has been steadily sinking.

It will be comparatively simple for the legislature will merely have to decide if Eller was a fully ordained priest and empowered to confer absolution.

Mr. Simmons accuses a Washington correspondent of coloring the report of his speech in a way to hurt him with his constituency. It isn't that that's going to hurt him.

Sixty residents of Oak Grove and Carr townships, Durham county gathered in Fletcher's chapel Tuesday and prayed for rain. Rain came eight hours later. No comment.

If voting the wrong way on the lumber question, sticking up for Lorimer, and opposing reciprocity, will help him with the voters Mr. Simmons will be reelected by a large majority.

Legitimate poetry doesn't pay. No less a bard than Alfred Austin couldn't make good on such an easy thing as the coronation, and Clinton Scollard has been forced to go back to teaching school.

If the other democrats in congress were to cast their votes in favor of local industries every time, there wouldn't be any use in formulating a national platform and tariff reform would be impossible.

Orful, Orful! Hammond actually poked the king's elbow and said familiarly, "I should think, sir, that you would be gratified that everything passed without a hitch." The king only smiled and said: "Mr. Hammond, I'm glad to hear you say it. He must have hit the royal funny-bone.

CONTROLLER BAY.

Mr. Taft seems to have a genius for getting into ticklish situations. That he continues to retain the confidence of the public in spite of new charges that sprout up from day to day, can only be accounted for by the fact that the American people refuse to believe that their big hearted, big-bodied chief executive is little enough in character to be a party to the plots and machinations which are brought to light as the time draws near for the nomination of a new president.

Scarcely had the agitation following the Ballinger incident, and the Taft-Wickersham share in it, subsided when the country was treated to a new shock in the report that President Taft had lent his official weight to the election of Lorimer. A denial from the White House and a lurking suspicion that Mr. Hines remembered too well some things and knew suspiciously little about other things, straightened Mr. Taft with the public again. And now a fresh storm has broken loose that centers about a letter addressed to "Dear Dick" supposed to be Richard Ballinger, by a person signing himself "Dick," supposed to be Richard S. Ryan the Alaska promoter connected with the Guggenheim-Morgan interests, which states that Charlie Taft got the President to give Ryan the Controller Bay harbor, the last harbor of access to the coal and copper treasures of Alaska. The letter in question has mysteriously disappeared and the most important document in the case is a copy of a post script to this letter which was made by Miss Abbott, a newspaper writer giving the information just stated in a very meager and equivocal manner.

The matter promises to be given a good airing at the hands of the Congressional investigating committee. The President has made no statement as yet and it seems that it is up to him to clear his skirts of this latest scandal. Under the Roosevelt administration, Controller Bay was jealously guarded by the government as a forest preserve. Under the Taft administration unusual methods were adopted to throw the site open to private acquisition, and it was promptly gobbled up by a company much interested in Alaska's coal and copper stores. What occasioned the change of policy, and how far the President was responsible for it, are things the public would be interested in knowing.

In this section of the Limblost interest has shifted from reciprocity to the decision of the jury in the Ware-Kramer-American Tobacco Company case. Telephone inquiries have been keeping the city editor hot under the collar all day.

Baby-Bye Revised.

Baby-bye. Here's an insect of the tribe Diptera, specific name Musca domestica. We will watch him, you and I. There he goes. On his curious appendaged extremities, leaving a trail of microbes. Over baby's nose. See him crawl. With his six legs, each having five jointed tarsuses, his three-sectioned antennae with the marvelous tactile tips waving before him. Up the wall. Seeking food with his spongy-lipped observation hanging down-side-up on the ceiling; yet, on account of his claw-like feet and appendaged soles.

He will never fall. By-and-by. When we have finished our scientific observation and made few hygienic suggestions.

Little fly. Formerly considered harmless, but now classed by scientists and physicians as a disease-breeding pest to be exterminated. You must die. —Pack.

TODAY'S BEST STORIES.

The Sporting Constable. "Waal," said the constable, after some parley with Jinks, "I reckon I know speed when I see speed, and by gorry! I'll bet you \$5 you're faster'n the law allows."

"I'll bet you \$5 I wasn't," said Jinks. "And there's the money." He paid the constable the \$5, and resumed his journey.

"They is suthin' in this sportin' life after all," chuckled the constable, as he folded up the bill and placed it in his pocket.—Harper's Weekly.

When Days Are Hot.

"Do you realize that the ice water tank you have just drunk from may be swarming with microbes?" asked the fuzzy health faddist, just as we had finished refreshing ourselves.

"Yes, I do," we answered, defiantly. We mopped our perspiring faces as we spoke and attempted to pull our wilted collar together in front for dignity's sake.

"And aren't you afraid of those microbes in the ice water?" "No, sir; we are jealous of them." Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Now is the time to secure a piano for your home and it cost you absolutely nothing.

PARAGRAPHERICALLY

"Why is an express company?" queries the St. Louis Times. That's easy. Expressly to gouge the public.—Richmond News-Leader.

Maybe Mr. Stokes made the mistake when writing those letters, of not enclosing a stamped envelope for their return.—Atlanta Journal.

If any of our statements have to be overcome by the heat anyway, we should rather have it happen to those who are making the brief eight-hour remarks against reciprocity.—Columbus (Ohio) Journal.

Tau Hisi looks like a Greek letter fraternity name slightly plod, but it's the cocoon of the late Express Bowler of China wore while accumulating \$30,000,000 which she converted into gold bars.—Nashville Tennessean.

Tillie Clinger says that she has found that operating a typewriter eight hours a day is a great handicap to her as a pianist. Every time she strikes a false note on the piano she instinctively gropes for the backspacer.—Dallas News.

"The small man," says an eminent British surgeon, "is invariably the intellectual superior of the tall man." In support of the theory he names Caesar, Sir Isaac Newton, Napoleon and Lord Roberts." Then lastly he hits Jack, much superior intellectually to Augustus Mutt.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

Romance Up-to-Date.

Rather than become your wife, I would make the best of the husband I have!

A rapturous outburst from the pianola held him spellbound. He recalled having met her on her first 23d birthday.

His parents were rich but respectable. As she weighed his words she sealed him from her eyes.

A steely look came into the eyes of the young ironmaster. She arched him on his hobbies.

She arched smile bridged the way to an understanding. She looked haptins at him. Her tears fell harmlessly on his cravatette.

And they lived happily even afterward. They kissed hygienically. —C. C. Johnson, in Smart Set.

A One-Man Newspaper.

A traveling Philadelphia salesman passed through a small New Jersey town the other day and having some time to wait for the train walked up the main street. He came to a small house and saw over the door the sign: "Blankville Item."

Entering, he inquired of the old white-haired man who greeted him for the managing editor.

"I'm a m." came the short answer. "How large a staff have you?" asked the young man by way of making conversation.

"Why," grunted the old man, my "ane's about two inches thick."

"No, no," interrupted the salesman, "I mean how many men have you on the paper?"

"Wah," the other returned, "I'm the only one."

Somewhat discouraged, the man asked how business had been, and, after receiving the answer that it had been the same for twenty years, he endeavored to make a smooth exit by asking for a paper.

"I'd use ter let you have one," said the one-man staff, "but you see I—er—I only got one and that's mine."—Philadelphia Times.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Every time a man pays a bill he buys experience. Even a good humored lawyer may become a cross-examiner. The optimistic chlorophidiat sees a corn on every misdeed.

Too many girls prefer to pose as bread-winners rather than bread-makers. A man may convince a woman that she is in the wrong by agreeing with her.

The man who can please a woman and keep her pleased has no time for anything else. It isn't proper for a girl to sit up on a young man's knee without first obtaining his permission.

When a woman believes everything that the husband tells her, it's a sign they haven't been married long. When a man begins by saying, "Of course, it's none of my business, but—" he is getting ready to butt in.—Chicago News.

PRESIDENT GRANTS PARDON.

Orders Release of Half-Breed Sentenced Thirty Years Ago. Washington, July 12.—President Taft yesterday reviewed the action of President Hayes in a pardon case in 1878, and extended executive clemency to Joshua Wade, a half-breed Choctaw Indian, who has spent the past 32 years in jail for a crime against a woman.

President Hayes in 1878 saved Wade from hanging, and commuted his sentence to life imprisonment. The man is old and feeble and still protests his innocence. President Taft ordered his release at once. The crime was alleged to have been committed near Caddo, Indian Territory.

Druggists Meet at Roanoke. Roanoke, Va., July 11.—Several hundred of the leading druggists of Virginia are attending the annual convention of their state association, which convened in this city today for a three-day session. President H. R. McKay, of Luray, called the gathering to order today at the hotel.

NEWS NOTES OF NORTH CAROLINA

Negro Burglar Gets Thirty Years. Newton.—Richard Forney, the negro who broke into the home of Mrs. Marvin Sherrill at Hickory, one night several weeks ago, was sentenced to 30 years in state prison Tuesday by Judge Biggs.

Small Fire at Biltmore. Asheville.—Fire Tuesday morning in the Williams-Brownell Piping mill, at Biltmore, practically put out of commission the boiler room and did damage to an amount approximating \$500. The fire was confined to the boiler room and other parts of the large plant were not damaged.

Colored Boy Drowned. New Bern.—A young negro boy, about 17 years old, named Sylvester Bryant was drowned near Union Point. The boy had been in the employ of the firm of E. H. and J. A. Meadows for a number of years and when he was drowned he was running a gasoline boat for Mr. Thomas Williams, towing a vessel in port.

Fever Situation Under Control. Wilmington.—Dr. W. S. Rankin, secretary of the state board of health, and Dr. Charles T. Nesbit, city superintendent of health, have issued the gratifying statement that fever in Wilmington is not only under absolute control, but that the disease is now on the wane and has been since the middle of June, nearly a month ago.

Negro Drowned While Fishing. Scotland Neck.—A colored boy named Revel Smith, son of Bear Smith, was drowned at Smith's mill Tuesday. About a year ago he became insane and was sent to the colored asylum at Goldsboro. He returned home on the 4th of July seemingly restored. Yesterday he went fishing at Smith's mill, near his father's home, and in some way fell in the water and was drowned.

Santford Burglar Caught. Raleigh.—Clarence Moore, a negro charged with breaking into a store in Santford last week, was picked up here by the police Tuesday. It seems that while in the store the negro put on a new suit of clothes and left his old ones in a pocket of which was a piece of paper on which was written "Miss Blanche Finch, 107 W. Lane street, Raleigh." When the negro landed here he was quickly spotted.

Killed by Lightning. Charlotte.—While standing in the rear doorway of his residence near the Chadwick mill during a terrific electrical storm, Mr. Thomas J. Camps was struck by lightning and instantly killed. His hand was above his head, resting on the frame of the door, when the fatal bolt leaped from out the overhanging cloud, struck the chimney of the house and flashed down the door frame, shattering it to fragments.

Fortune Teller Beats Man to Death. Elizabeth City.—Mack Morrisette, a well-known negro, died Sunday night at his home near Shiloh, Camden county; from wounds, it is said, that were inflicted by an aged colored woman, Mary Wilson. Reports are that the Wilson woman, who is a fortune teller and widely known, fell upon Morrisette with a club some ten days ago and beat him up.

She was held to await results. Monday morning she was given a preliminary hearing before a magistrate and bound over.

Successor Editor Jones. High Point.—J. J. Farris, editor of the High Point Enterprise, succeeds the late Wilbur Jones as president of the company owning and publishing the Southern Furniture Journal. H. W. Kronheimer has been elected secretary and treasurer of the company, and, in addition to his duties as editor, will assist Mr. Farris in the management of the Journal. The Journal is printed by the Enterprise Company at High Point, and is a typographically one of the handsomest publications in the south.

Big Fire at Salisbury. Salisbury.—One of the worst fires for years in Salisbury occurred early Tuesday morning when a two-story brick building owned by Miss Elizabeth Hedrick, and occupied by J. Feldman and Sons, clothing, was gutted by fire, entailing a loss of \$40,000. A list of the losses include J. Feldman stock, \$10,000, with insurance, \$20,000; Arey Bros. damage to hardware stock by water, \$12,000; Miss Elizabeth Hedrick, building \$5,000, insurance, \$1,000; V. Wallace and Sons, damage to clothing stock by water, \$1,500. The fire was of unknown origin, but is thought to have been caused by electric wires.

Little Girl Badly Burned. Lexington.—Little Dorothy Cornell, three years old, was seriously scalded about the head, face and arms at Healing springs, near Lexington, Tuesday. The story, as told by a relative driving into Southmont, was that Mrs. Cornell was bathing Dorothy's head and by mistake took up a bucket of hot water, thinking it was cold, and poured it onto the child's head. She was terribly burned and messengers rushed to Southmont for a doctor. It is not thought that the child's injuries will prove fatal. She is a daughter of A. L. Cornell and a granddaughter of Chief Engineer O. P. Cornish of the Southbound railroad.

A Hint for Murderer.

Raleigh.—The officers of this section were engaged yesterday in a search for Alex Jernigan, a white man of the Wendell section, who is wanted in Johnston county on the charge of killing a white man named Albert Todd. The trouble occurred near Richardson's mill, just over the Wake county line, some while ago. Todd lingered in a serious condition until Monday night, when he died. It is alleged that Jernigan stabbed Todd in the breast with a knife. It was rumored that Jernigan was in Raleigh or near here yesterday, hence the search.

Revenue Report for June. Asheville.—Revenue Agent Sams, in charge of this district, has filed his report for the month of June. The report shows that during the month more than 40,000 gallons of whiskey were seized; that 37 illicit distilleries were destroyed and that the value of the product seized was more than \$50,000. There are 22 prosecutions recommended. The number of distilleries seized is not as large as the number in May, but the amount of whiskey taken is greater, this being due to the seizure of a large bonded distillery in West Virginia, where 20,000 gallons of spirits were confiscated.

Seriously Injured in Gambling Fight. Greensboro.—Claude Childress was brought to St. Leo's hospital on the Mt. Airy train at noon, with a broken skull and one side paralyzed. It is feared that he is fatally wounded. Saturday afternoon he and two men named Henning and Bently are said to have fallen out while gambling. A fight ensued, when Childress got this knock out blow on the head from a bottle. Bently and Henning are in Surry jail without bond, awaiting the result of Childress' injury. The man was conscious when taken out of the baggage car on a stretcher, but he was helpless, not being able to move a limb.

Knocked in Head With Brick. Halifax.—Sunday afternoon there was quite a commotion in town. About 5 o'clock, down near the river, it was reported that two darkies, Joe Wood and James Ward, had gotten into a difficulty, and Joe had knocked Jim in the head with a brickbat. On rushing to the scene, Jim was lying flat upon the earth, unconscious, with a hole in the side of his head, just above the ear. At first it was thought that this would result in death, but this morning he is doing right well. The trouble seems to have started over liquor and girls. It is reported that Joe and Jim have not been on real good terms for some time, and yesterday was the culmination of their dislike.

Peculiar Injury in Wreck. Kinston.—While backing into a switch near Lynchburg Saturday the Kinston-Carolina work train ran over a cow, which threw the car off the track. The car was filled with workmen going out to their work, and these were jammed together in one end of the car by the accident. Mr. Albert Newborn, of Kinston, who was one of the number, was pressed so hard against the car that he sustained injuries to his back which produced paralysis of the entire lower part of his body. A colored man named Ophie Gardner, also was injured. Both were brought to Kinston and Mr. Newborn was taken to the hospital, where he is now being treated.

Two Killed Over Crap Game. Elizabeth City.—As a result of a crap game near a lumber camp at Gregory, a small station on the Norfolk Southern railroad, in Camden county, Scrap Holly and Norman Sutton are dead and officers are scouring the country for the guilty parties. Holly was horribly wounded in the stomach, while Sutton received a load of buckshot in his thigh. Particulars of the tragedy are meager, but it is understood that following a crap game, in which the two dead negroes came out with the spoils, the envy of the other participants was excited and one of the victims was shot in the crowd and the other from ambush, a double-barreled shotgun being used in both cases.

Good Roads Tour in Cumberland. Fayetteville.—Five county commissioners, a special committee of five prominent men appointed by the board of commissioners, and a number of citizens interested in improved highways left here Tuesday morning on an automobile good roads tour to Manchester and Pinehurst. The object of the tour is to enable the county commissioners and their special advising committee by going over the ground in person to judge as to the feasibility of accepting Leonard Tuft's proposition to build on contract for the county, at \$200 per mile, an improved road from this city to Manchester, instead of using convict labor in the construction work. There is also the added purpose of giving a psychological impetus to the good roads movement.

Convict Shot Trying to Escape. Greensboro.—Alex Chapin, Jr., while trying to escape from the county chalong at Guilford College Tuesday morning, was shot by a guard, setting the ball in his leg just below the knee. He was brought to jail, and is being well looked after by the county physician, who says the wound while painful, is not very serious. The young man was sent with his father, Alex, Sr., to the roads by Judge Daniels at the last term of court upon conviction of having broken and robbed a freight car. He says that his attempt to escape was in pursuance of a plan made by W. F. Stinette, a one armed white man sent on for running a blind tiger, and John Jove, alias Caleb Pines, sentenced to two years for assault on a young woman. Alex was to make the break, and Stinette

and Joyce were to follow.

The prompt shooting down of the un-lucky young man, probably made the two older and more experienced men conclude that the water was not good for wading, for they didn't follow suit.

Held in "White Slave" Case. Lexington.—The "white slave" case tried Monday resulted in a victory for the state, and the defendants—Noel and his wife—were bound over to court. Their bonds were fixed at \$200 each. In fixing the amount Mayor Mayer stated that he took into consideration the fact that the defendants would probably not be able to give bond at all and he would not make it excessive. The state established that the girls, Clara Gibbs and Velle Kindy, were lured away from home by promise of fine clothes, plenty of money, a good time and no work to do. The Gibbs girl is a little more than 12 years old; Noel and his wife were tried for abducting the Gibbs girl, but it was apparent that they were equally guilty of abducting the other though they were protected by the age limit.

MASTER KEY LOST OR STOLEN. Orders for Extra Guards of House Office Building Given. Washington, July 12.—The master key to all the door locks in the house office building has been lost or stolen. Officials are much disturbed, guards have been doubled and orders for extra vigilance have been given.

After 6 o'clock at night no person can enter the building without the written consent of a congressman. Persons found in the buildings after that hour, unless known to the guards will be detained until their identity and presence are known.

Some of the chairmen and members of the special investigating committees which meet there regard the affair as significant, but claim to have no definite suspicions. The person in possession of the master key could rummage every office in the building unless caught by the guards.

ADVANCE UNREASONABLE.

Southern Tanneries Win Contest Against Railroad Companies. Washington, July 12.—Eight companies operating tanneries in different parts of the south yesterday won a contest against the Southern Railway Company and other north and south carriers, when the interstate commerce commission held that the recent advance of two cents a hundred pounds on the products of southern tanneries to northern and eastern markets was unreasonable. The defendant line will be required to restore the former rate. Leave is granted the tanneries to file complaints for reparation upon the basis of the old rates, the broad intimation of the opinion being that such reparation would be granted.

At The Pump. A small Scottish boy was summoned to give evidence against his father, who was accused of making disturbances on the street. Said the magistrate to him: "Come, my wee inn, speak the truth and let us know all ye ken about this affair."

"Weel, sir," said the lad, "d'ye ken I've never street?" "I do, laddie," replied his worship. "Weel, ye gang along it, and turn into the square, and cross the square."

"Yes, yes," said the judge encouragingly. "An' when ye gang across the square ye turn to the right and up into High street, an' keep on up High street till ye come to a pump."

"Quite right, my lad; proceed," said his worship. "I know the old pump well."

"Weel," said the boy with the most infantile simplicity, "ye may gang an' pump it, for ye'll no pump me."

Saved Two Lives. "Neither my sister nor myself might be living today, if it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery," writes Od. vbgk emfwy mfw emfwywy A. D. McDonald of Fayetteville, N. C. R. F. D. No. 5, "for we both had frightful coughs that no other remedy could help. We were told my sister had consumption. She was very weak and had night sweats but your wonderful medicine completely cured us both. It's the best I ever used or heard of." For sore lungs, coughs, colds, hemorrhage, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever, croup, whooping cough,—all bronchial troubles,—its supreme. Trial bottle bottle free. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by R. Blackhall & Son.

Many valuable prizes will be given away free in our subscription campaign.

Women's List. Boston, Eta. Blackwell, Miss Ethel. Blake, Miss Jeanette. Bras, Mrs. J. H. Brame, Miss Isabelle. Buckingham, Mrs. Lizzie. Burper, Mary. Carr, Mrs. W. Durk, Miss Candies. Eaton, Mary. Ellen, Miss Corolla. Turner, Miss Asthea. Green, Mrs. Clara. Ham, Mrs. Martha. Harrison, Miss Docto. Holloway, Miss Hallewood. Hunt, Pellen. John L. B. Miss. Jones, Miss Cheary. Kearney, Lillie C. Linaloy, Lella. Lyons, Lella. Lyon, Miss Verrone. Mehen, Mary. Melvin, Katy. Miss, Mrs. Katie. Moore, Miss Olivia. Morgan, Mrs. H. V. Nichols, Miss I. F. Pope, Miss Harriett. Ray, Morrison. Smith, Mrs. B. F. Spith, Mrs. F. L. Thomas, Miss Noble. Williams, Francis. Wilson, Mrs. Sayce P. Worlds, Mrs. Marthy.

When calling for any of these letters please say they are advertised, and give date of list.

Respectfully, J. A. JILES, P. M.

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