THE DURHAM TOBACCO PLANT

DEMOCRATIC ALWAYS AND INDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES

VOL. VII.---NO. 28.

DURHAM, N. C., TUEDAY, JULY 23, 1878.

\$1.50 PE

Beautor

Open from June

A FINE BAND ENGAGED

Will be managed by the

seasons of 1878 and 1879.

directly over the water, th

improved and is now the only

Children and servants half price. Special contracts will be made with excu

parties and with those wishing to remain lon

 $\mathbf{A} \mathbf{B} \mathbf{A} \mathbf{R}$

is attached to the hotel, and will be supplied

Dealers in Goods, Wares and Merchandise

are required by law, to give in their purchases

to the Register of Deeds for the 6 months end-

DURHAM MALE ACADEMY.

The Fall session will open on Monday,

August 5, 1878 and continue twenty weeks,

mainder at the close. Students will be charg;

For further particulars, address the Principal

A FINE ORGAN.

I have a new 7 stop organ of Mason & Ham-

lin's make that can be purchased upon reasona-

ble terms. Has been used very little and has

"DOWN BY THE SEA."

SEASON OF 1878.

HOTEL,

a very handsome case. LANDON LYON, 25 -4t. LANDON LYON, Durham, N. C.

ing the 30th, June 1878. JOHN LAWS,

DR. G. K. BAGBY,

Proprietor.

Reg. Deeds for

flowing daily beneath it.

er than one week.

with first class liquors.

Tuition, Primary English

High Englisher

Professional Cards.

W. S. ROULHAC,

Attorney at Law

DURHAM, N. C.

Prompt Attention to all Business. 27

S. H. WEBB,

Attorney at Law,

DURHAM, N. C. insuce, Orange and Person. All promptly attended to.

LONE Attorney at Law,

CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

Will attend Durham every Wednesday, and other day.

W. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law,

Will be af Durham every Welnesday, where he can be seen at his office over Styron's store, parts of the State.

RUMPASS & LUNSFORD ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

JOHN M. MORING. OF CHATHAM.

Attorneys at Law, DURHAM, N. C.

All business entrusted to them will receive

DR. J. D. DAVIS, Surgical and Mechanical



my office in Chapel Hill until the 21st, then in Durham for two weeks.

DR. RICHARD H. LEWIS, (Late Professor of Diseases of the Eye and answered : and his voice changed to PRACTICE LIMITED TO THE

EYE AND EAR, RALEIGH, N. C. Refers to the State Medical Society and t the Georgia Medical Society.

Miscellaneous.

NATIONAL HOTEL

ACCOMMODATIONS

Equal to any in the City. day, Mary? Board, \$2 Per Day.

BILLIARD ROOM AND BAR

ATTACHED.

Delightfully situated next to Capitol Squa3e.

C. D. OSBORNE, Proprietor.

RARBER SALOON

-EVERYTHING NEW .-

TERRY

I have recently fitted up my Barber Saloon

class style. Best Razors, best Workmen and everything kept in best style. Dont forget the place—one door west of Rawls'. 8-tf

TOHN SAUL'S Catalouge of New, Rare and

Beautiful Plants. Will be ready in February, with a colored plate Many new and beautiful Plants are offered for the first time, with a rich collection of Green-house and Hothouse plants; Bedding plants; new and choice Roses; Dahlias. Well grown

and at low prices. Free to all my customers, to others 10 cts. a plain copy free.

Washington, D. C. VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

A lot of land 21/2 miles from Durham containing 115 acres on which there is a new cottage residence neatly built, painted and finished up in good style. The land is adapted to the tract of land lies a few hundred yards from the store house. For further particulars address C. B. GREEN, Durham, N. C., VOUR PORTRAIT!

IN CRAYON.

\$10.00, 14x17, \$13.00, 18x22, \$20.00. Copies from any kind of small pictures and all finely framed. Why send North when you can have first-class crayon work done at home? Send your photograph to EUGENE L. HARRIS Artist.

SIZES:

21-6m.

ACADEMY. CLASSICAL AND MATHAMATICAL SCHOOL. CEDAR GROVE, ORANGE COUNTY, N. C. The next session of this school will begin Monday, July 8th. 1878.

TERMS: Per ression of twenty weeks; Board Tuition

For circular address 21-tf

NOT IN VAIN.

BY LOIS.

He was only a farmer, tall, handsome and strong, with a breadth of chest and swelling muscles that would have been an admiration to the ancient Greeks and Romans. There was a restless look in his eyes; but his attitude was one of native grace Will practice in the Superior Courts of Ala- and carelessness, as he leaned against the ponderous bars of a gate across the road, where it diverged from the across the stream to the house be yond. He was expecting some one and was softly whistling to himself "I am sitting on the stile Mary." Over and over he whistled it; but the sorrows of the Irish emigrant were not touching his heart, for he grew impatient as the sun sank lower till the shadow fell on the earth, and on-Once also at Hillshoro. Claims collected in all ly the tree tops were burnished with his golden light, and then a quick light step was heard rustling the withered leaves as a beautiful dainty creature came in sight. And if Luke Aubrey, had been standing there ALFRED M. MORING, waiting for her a year, would have

> upon liim. "Why are you so late, Mary?" he o-tr asked, as he advanced with the eager

· "An hour?" she repeated. "How did you know that I was to have been back in that time?"

"Because I sent for you," Le answered, with a merry twinkle in his eve. "I bribed a little ragamuffin to tell you that your mother desired your services at the cow-pen and in All work warranted to give satisfaction. the kitchen at half past four precisely, Office opposite Blacknall Drug Store. Will remain in Durhan until 8th, of May. I will be at which I positively knew she did."

"How dared you do anything so importinent?" she asked, laughing. "I wanted to see you, darling," he

sober tenderness. The slight trembling pressure of the little fingers upon the broad palm that covered hers sent a thrill to his heart and a great choking lump in his throat; for he loved her better than all the world beside, and he had come to say "good by"-loved her with a jealous devotion, for he asked after a pause-

"Was Carson at the quilting to-

"Yes," she answered, wondering why he asked

"And why didn't he bring you

"He did come a part of the way.

she said. "Why didn't he come all the way,

he asked persistently. "He-, I-, I told him-

"Told him what, dear?" and he bent his head, lower.

"Told him I loved you," she said

Impulsively he drew her head to his shoulder, and kissed her tenderly,

"I can guess why you told him that, Mary; and I am half inclined

to be sorry for him, though I hate him "O Luke," she said sadly, "I am afraid your intense hatreds will bring you into trouble some day."

He laughed lightly.

have brought me into frouble times without mention; but would you and Mary who left the house of a have me love a scoundrel who takes advantage of every opportunity and dered man, and who was found beside circumstance to worry you; who his body. would make your life and mine a living death, who would-Mary, I neighborhood that the two men were growth of corn, wheat, oats, cotton and especially living death, who would—Mary, I neighborhood that the two heat growth of corn, wheat, oats, cotton and especially living death, who would—Mary, I neighborhood that the two heat growth of corn, wheat, oats, cotton and especially living death, who would—Mary, I neighborhood that the two heat growth of corn, wheat, oats, cotton and especially living death, who would—Mary, I neighborhood that the two heat growth of corn, wheat, oats, cotton and especially living death, who would—Mary, I neighborhood that the two heat growth of corn, wheat, oats, cotton and especially living death, who would—Mary, I neighborhood that the two heat growth of corn, wheat, oats, cotton and especially living death, who would—Mary, I neighborhood that the two heat growth of corn, wheat, oats, cotton and especially living death, who would—Mary, I neighborhood that the two heat growth of the road growth of the nam on the Roxboro road. The desperately. "I can stand no sort of and that her father favored Carson. chance with your father. I don't Many could testify to the open hatred mournful eyes, the pleading pathos of "Charlie," a piece of damaske silk of know that I could, even if there were which they bore each other. Carson that voice, would have gained for her the pattern of her friend Lucy's new no wealthy rival to contend with never mentioned Luke but in terms in that court room anything those men Everybody says I am wild and reck- of lowest scurrility, which Luke resen- could have granted, and they told her

less. No one believes in me but you. ted in a spirited manner. But that "yes." 8x10, \$4.00, 10x12, \$5.00, 11x14, \$8.00, 12x16 Even in my father's household from could scarcely be brought to bear in my youth up, I have been consider- the evidence. ed a sort of Pariah I despise the Chapel Hill, N. C. hoard, as he has done all his life; if with young men who are sowing. The ing, sorrowing, mother might have said fined till I think, darling, that I care Indeed, there was nothing low or mean for no one but you, and that I hold no or miserly that escaped him. He had

look into them as I do now, hold your neighborhood?) hese all cried out An exclamation of horror echoed hand in mine and tell you that I love with one voice, "Te death of Carson through the court-room; for on the you, love you, love you, Mary," he was a piece of horble butchery. Luke fair face, in characters that only the pleaded, "don't look as if I had bro- Aubrey is the guty man. Let the great Judgement Day would obliterken your heart already. Speak to me, law take its cours. Tooth for tooth, ate, was written Death. one word of love or hope."

dearest, I dare not stay longer."

"Am I to go, and no good bre?" he fault asked; and he drew her close to him,

Kiss me, Luke, kiss me, and go."

felt himself amply rewarded by the glad look of surprise that she flashed in the woods where Luke Aubrev had to his seat in the prisoners' dock. haste of a lover to meet her. "I have hills, shutting out the golden glorious they were playing a game of chance, characters, a mistery to the caravans ting in the girl.

But har through the still evening blow, and a shrick that is scarcely moral in its agony.

came over her, as if she herself were love! the victim. The next she was speeding rapidly in the direction of the sounds. She knew instinctively what had hap-

God pity her; God pity them all; for with a blool-bespattered cudgel the prostrate lifeless form of Carson.— While Mary, mute with horrow, stood before him like an avenging angel; and Luke Aubrey- who had never before turned his back on danger or death and who had faced both in a hundred ways-turned and fled from the dead grief-stricken face of the woman whose ing straight forward into vacancy. heart he had broken. Alone in the Tears came into the eyes of strong piece of India rubber, two corks,

Here her father found her in a state ing of horrow and dispair had taken have spared her if they could. possession of every faculty. No word escaped her lips; no answer to any question. There were no tears; no sign of any feeling. They carried her Marsden on the day of the murder?" home, and for weeks they passed noise lessly in and out at her chamber door and spoke in low tones about her bed. No one who saw the pale, pale face that pressed the white pillow, thought | turn home?" that the beautiful white head would

ever again be raised. suspicion, and he now lay scarcely less leave at that hour? alive than Mary, awaiting his trial which was fast approaching. There question was repeated: were few witnesses against him. The principal ones were a boy, who carried the surreptitious message from Luke "Some day! Why, Mary, they to Mary to be at home that fatal after- Carson?" noon between four and five o'clock, neighbor in company with the mur-

It was well known thoughout the

The public was much divided in its and kissed his forehead, passed her plow Father has boys enough to sentiment. Old men who have sowed hand carressingly over his head, and scatter the grain, reap, sell, and their wild bats have very little patience said, "I love you, Luke," as a forgivhe had given me an education, or let old men of this neighborhood were to an offending child. Then gently me work to pay my own tuition, I no exception: and many of them had they led her back. She sat down and might not have been an Ishmaelite; but severely censured Luke's conduct and covering her head with her shawl, reshe has kept me cabined, cribbed, con- fallen under the keen lash of his satire. ted it on the table before her. \$50.00 place in any heart but yours. Look torn into shreds the tenets of the Pu-\$25.00 up, my Mary, and let me gaze for the ritan and the Phylactery of the Pharlast time into the eyes that are my des- isee. (Did you ever think what a Cedar Grove, N. C. tiny. It may be years before I can large class of such men there are in a and one stooped and raised her head, many a man from ruin,

eye foy eye life fir life."

in his; and the pale lips refused to is a splendid fellow, chivalrous as a her heart for weeks: "O, God, let me knight of the older time; and, if Luke die, that my lips may not bear witness "Mary, I will come back, come back, was the man who spuck the blow, he against him," was mercifully answered. sometime, and claim you in spite of had sufficient preceation." They them all. But it is getting late. You knew how, grossly colent Carson And Luke Aubrey repeated the word will be missed, and your father will deter dversible, while Luke was a gendered dead Right to the floor. After a long Still she spoke not; the shadow of foremost in a hunt or merrymaking, sciousness. an undefinable sorrow had fallen on genial, courteous true to his word, "Luke Aubrey is insane," the doc-

while the tears fell like rain on her up. rived and into a court room densely took up the thread of life which the "Yes, you must go now, Luke," she and excited men, Luke Aubrey was With the memory of Mary's love, her spoke at last; and the voice was brought. Not a vestige of his former beautiful life, and withal her sad death husky and full of pain. "Goo l-by, glorious manhood remained. His ever with him, he gave his life to Him and God bless you! God keep you in form was thin, and bowed as if who came to save the chief of sinners, the way you should go. And remem- the weight of years rested upon him. and as the Master so was the servant. my best thought, but one, of you .- fore was so firm and elastic was the wildest heathen tribes of Central

of a human life, and that life his own-

air comes the dull heavy sound of a dered toward the door of the court life, she did in death. She died-not room. Mary, he knew, was to be the in vain. principal witness; and what mattered For one instant a stunning sensation life or death to him if he had lost her

> She was coming at last, and he half arose from his seat and rested his manacled hands on the railing. Coming! Ah, me! and at sight of her he sank back, week as a helpless infant.

in his hand, Loke Aubrey bent above that evening in the sell mods? Was And she deposited on the table the folform lay before him.

moved mechanically on, looking neibody of the man he had slain and the ther to the right nor to the left, gaz-

gloom and solitude, alone with the men when they saw the wreck of the fractured comb, piece of licorice root, murdered man and Luke Aubrey the beautiful girl they had known from a song book, two medals and a juveher infancy.

that was neither consciousness nor un- the stern twelve jurors in the box, not pockets were deposited before the eyes consciousness; for a numb, dead feel- one of them but pitied her, and would of his mother, and sullenly remarked

nation commenced. "Were you at the house of John

"Was Carson there?"

"Yes."

"At what hour did you leave to re "At four o'clock in the afternoon."

"Did you receive a message, pur-Luke Aubrey had been arrested on porting to be from your mother, to

"Did you receive such a message?

"Did you leave in company with

She hesitated. The lawyer stood patiently, he would give her time. Suddenly she turned towards the Judge.

"Will your Honor give me permission to ask one question?" "Yes," he answered. -

"Is it my testimony -only mine-And the beautiful face, the dilated

She arose and walked unrestrained to where Luke sat. She bent down

Two, three, five minutes passed, and

she still sat motionless. "Miss Ashton," some one called .-There was no response.

"The witness has fainted, perhaps;"

The prayer that had absorbed But the blue eyes gazed helplessly But the young people said, "Luke others, that echoed ceaselessly through

"She is dead," they said. Dead eral favorite; for he was wild, daring, time he was restored to semi-con-

constant in friednship, generous to a tors said; and so it proved. For two years he was an inmate of a Lunatic At length the day of the trial arri- Asylum. Then he came back, and crowded with intensely interrested sight of a dear dead face had broken.

ber my last prayer shall be for you, His step, which only a few weeks be- For years after, when among one of now slow and halting. A murmur of Asia, Luke Aubrey, the missionary A few moments later, and she was surprise and pity ran through the found a lone and quiet grave. A cen- thee, standing alone gazing at the opening crowd, as he passed painfully on vert from heathenism placed above it a wooden cross, and carved upon it disappeared. Nearer and nearer drew The trial began. Witness after in rude letters, "He went about doing the shadows, the cold November shad- witness was examined: but the prison- good." And there it stood in the soliows, creeping up from the Eastern er evinced no more interest than if tude of a desert, the cross wish the sunlight, shutting in the earth, shut- with only a few dollars at stake instead that camped around the lowly mound.

And so what Mary Ashton would His eyes, restless and eager, wan- perhaps have failed to accomplish in

A Boy's Pocket and a Girl's Pocket.

Tommy is twelve years old. His arv. sister Mary is sweet sixteen and a half The other morning Mary accosted her mother with, "Ma, see what a lot of Had he taken the life of only one stuff I found in Tommy's pockets.' the pale, shadowy woman Mary, his lowing articles, to wit: Eight marbles, Mary? O, the agony that wrung his one top, a broken bladed knife, a leathheart! He had killed her: he knew er strap, a buckle, bunch of keys, it as surely as though her confined fishing line, piece of lead, a smooth stone, four pieces of slate pencil, Supported by her father's arm, she worn out pocket book, an oyster shell a wounded jewsharp, a piece of blue glass, a rubber ball, lump of chalk two dried fish worms, a sling-shot nile land tourist. Tommy looked Not the Judge on the Bench, not thoughtfully, as the contents of his that it "was none of Sis' business, and Amid breathless silence the exami- he just wanted her to let his trowsers

Next day Tommy captured the outside pocket of his sirters dress, and carrying the contents to his mother sarcastically observed in the presence of Mary: "Ma, just see what a lot of trash I found in Sis' pocket!" and he produced from his hat the following knick-knacks, viz: Three hair pins, soiled glove, piece of chewing-gum three cards, a broken locket, elastic garter, piece of ribbon, two slate pen-The answer was inaudible; and the cils, another piece of chewing-gum photograph, piece of orange skin, love letter, broken tooth brush, more chewing-gum, spool of silk, a thimble a piece of cotton saturated with white powder, one nickel, two sour bails, gaiter heel, ivory ornament belonging to a parasol handle, handkerchief perfumed with jocky-club, gaiter buttoner, withered geranium leaves, ivory pen knife with a broken blade, a fan, five visiting cards, belt-buckle, box of rouge, another piece of chewing-gum, fragment of looking-glass, a peachstone, a cigar holder stolen from dress, an artificial flower, horse-hair ring, a long brown hair entangled in a hunk of taffey, and a slip of paper containing direction for handkerchief flir-

Tommy placed the last article on the table and slid from the room with a grin of triumph on his rouguish face.

themselves incalculable A Sunday School child, being asked shell being so rough why God made the flowers of the field world could not believe ther was a replied, "Please, ma'ma, I suppose for paterns for artificial flowers.' eigh never flung his coat in the mud tive. for the proud Elizabeth to walk on, Second thoughts are the adopted children of experience.

Kind words are better than gold, and the voice of a friend has saved

March 19 . But want of the same

Greenland Courtship.

217 Kinchle

When the Danish missionaries had secured the confidence of the Greenlanders, marriage was made a religious ceremony. I ormerly the man married the woman, as the Roman did the Sabine women, by force. One of the missionaries, writing in his journal, describes the style of Christian courtship as follows:

The suitor, coming to the missionary, said, "I should like to have,

"Whom?" asks the missionary. The man names the woman. "Hast thou spoken to her?"

Sometimes the man will answer, 'Yes; she is not unwilling, but thou knowest womankind."

More frequently the answer is

"Why not?" "It is difficult; girls are prudish. Thou must speak to her."

The missionary summons the girls and after a little converstion, says, "I think it is time to have thee

"I won't marry." "What a pity! I had a suitor for

"Whom?" The missionary names the man who has sought his aid. "He is good for nothing. I won't

"But," replies the missionary, " he One half due at middle of session, the res a good provider: he throws his harpoon with skill; and he loves thee." | be made, only in cases of protracted sickness. Though listening to his praise with evident pleasure, the girl answers, "I 25-tf.

"Well, I'll not force thee. I shall soon find a wife for such a clever fel-

The missionary remains silent, as though he understood her "no" have decided the matter. At last with a sigh, she whispers,

'Just as thou wilt have it, mission-No," replies the clergyman, "as thou wilt; I'll not persuade thee." Then with a deep groan comes a

this: A young student at Naples, be

easy task; but after making inquiries

secret care. At last she heard from

husband who seemed to think of noth-

ing but making her happy. The old

lady hastened to her and made known

her wish; the lady made no reply,

but took the visitor into an adjoining

closet, where she was horror-struck to

see a skeleton suspended from a beam

"For twenty years have I been mai-

ried," said the lady. "I was forced

to marry my husband while loving an-

other; shortly after our wedding my

former love came one evening to bid

me farewell forever; my husband sur-

prised us together, and instantly stab-

ed him, whom he unjustly suspected.

to the heart; he then caused his skel-

eton to be preserved, and every day

makes me visit it." The widow con-

cluded that no one was without troub-

le, and, as her son had desired, she

became reconciled at the idea of his

loss. Every one has troubles—there

An Engaging Manner.

is to a woman. It creates an instan-

stantaneous impression in his behalf.

while the opposite quality exercises as

easily distances all his rival candidates,

for every voter he speaks with becomes

instantly his friend. Polished man-

been what it was: though no one can

be successful in life with pleading

injury—the

that the

Politeness is to a man what beauty

is a skeleton in every house.

attaining such a garment would be an inducements to

Yes," and the matter is settled.

A Skeleton in Every House. The origin of the above is briffy

lieving himself to be dying, and fear-BEAUFORT, N. C. ing the news of his death would break the heart of his widowed mother, who George W. Charlotte, Proprietor. passionately loved him, after much re-(Late Proprietor of Atlantic House.) flection adopted the following device He wrote to his mother and told her Will be open for the reception of be was ill, and a soothsayer had foretold that he could not recover until First Day of May, 1878. he were a shirt made by a woman who had no trouble-in fact, who was per-The above hotel is situated immedifectly happy and contented. The ately on the water front, in the business widow, in her simplicity, thought that centre of the town and offers special

Commercial Travellers, from friends, found that each had a and has a view from its PROMENADE on several sources of a lady surrounded the roof unsurpassed by any other by every comfort, and possessing a building in the town.

> The hotel has a splendid ball room attached and a

BALL ROOM.

Band of Music.

BATHING HOUSES

has been engaged for the entire season.

Commodious bath houses have been rected on shore and beach, for the benefit of the patrons of this hotel. CROQUET GROUND.

For those who delight in this inno-

cent amusement, provision has been

BOATS.

Fast sailing and well managed boats will be in readiness at all hours to convev passingers about the harbor, and will connect with all the trains. The United States mail boat lands and

sails from the hotel wharf. FISHING.

Beaufort offers superior advantages quick a prejudice against him. The to those who delight in catching the politician who has this advantage finny tribe.

THE TABLE

ners have often made scoundrels suc- will always be furnished with the cessful, while the best of men, by their BEST that this and the adjoining marhardness and coldness, have done kets afford.

THE SERVANTS.

precious kernal within it. Had Ral- will be required to be polite and atten-

THIS HOTEL will be SECOND TO his career in life would scarcely have NONE.

Reduction in Board:

manners alone. A pleasing trait of character is well worth cultivating. Per Day \$1.50. Per Month \$30.00. Never forget the value of true civility. no 17-tf