

NEW SERIES--VOL. I--NO. 128.

DURHAM, N. C., THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 24, 1890.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DURHAM DOINGS.

The Day's Record of Current Events in the City and Vicinity.

- They are in our midst. -Greeting from the magic city. -A double leaded welcome. -Grapite and ink teach nations to think. -Gray matter and Shears mould public opinion. -Did you watch the professor? Bunn on the first ballot. -Guests at the head of the column next to reading matter. -Cash subscribers are the highest type of American citizenship. -The rain to-day dampens neither the ardor of the editors nor the enthusiasm of the political workers. -Between the editors and the delegates to the congressional convention, the city is full of visitors. -THE GLOBE has done double duty to-day, and to even up things somewhat will take a holiday to-morrow. -Senator Vance, "our Zeb," was endorsed by the congressional convention to-day. The resolution will be printed in Saturdays issue. -At Greensboro yesterday, Hon. John M. Brower was renominated for congress by the Republican convention on the first ballot, by a cleaver majority over two candidates. -It was the intention of the GLOBE to print the Press Association Historian's paper to-day, but another editor collared it for his own paper before the reporter could lay violent hands on it. -Hon. Paul C. Cameron and Judge James E. Shephard have written letters saying that they have accepted invitations to deliver addresses at the laying of the corner stones on Saturday morning. -The Press Association had a spirited discussion this morning in regard to the proposed monument to the signers of the Mecklenburg declaration of independence, and accepted an invitation to meet in Charlotte in 1892, to assist at the unveiling. -The GLOBE makes its acknowledgments to Sketches of Prominent Living North Carolinians, by Jerome Dowd, editor of the Mecklenburg Times, for valuable assistance in preparing some of the editorial sketches on the third page of paper. -The swamp lands of the Roanoke section came in for a share of consideration by the Press Association this morning. Much valuable information in regard to the section was given by Col. John D. Cameron and others, who said that the Roanoke country was the granary of the south before the war, but of late years has been unproductive on account of the lack of drainage.

PROGRAM

For the Meeting of the North Carolina Press Association.

FRIDAY.

9 A. M.—Take Durham & Northern train at Hotel Claiborn to visit factories and other places of interest.

1 P. M.—Take train at Richmond & Danville depot for Barbecue at Bennett place. Return at 5 p. m.

8:30 P. M.—Business meeting.

SATURDAY.

9 A. M.—Laying corner-stones of the American Tobacco Company's storage warehouse and Commonwealth Manufacturing Company's cotton factory.

12 M.—Take train for Morehead City. The public is specially invited to attend the exercises at Stokes Hall Wednesday evening. Editors, members of the Commonwealth Club and invited guests will be admitted to the banquet. Tickets for the concert Thursday evening will be issued by the concert committee to editors, members of the Commonwealth Club and their families and guests to be invited by the committee. Editors and members of the Commonwealth Club and families are invited to the barbecue Friday afternoon. Laying the corner stone Saturday morning will be public. Meetings of the Press Association will be held in the Y. M. C. A. parlors with open doors.

Congressional Convention.

Briefly stated here is what was done: Mr. A. C. Green, of Wake county, was chosen permanent chairman. On the first ballot Benjamin H. Bunn received 281 votes, and W. F. Stroud 111. A fuller report Saturday. Mr. Bunn is making a speech accepting the nomination as we go to press.

Attentions Are Natural.

If any one has Nervous Headache, Insomnia, Catarrh, Throat Diseases, wants to discontinue the use of tobacco, for a sure, speedy and pleasant cure, let them try Whitehurst Durham Medicated Cigarette—warranted. They contain no opium, narcotic tobacco or any injurious substance, but only pure vegetable nerves. They speak for themselves. For sale by all druggists in United States. Send 10 cents for sample package. Manufactured by Durham Medicated Cigarette Co., Durham, N. C.

RECEPTION AND BANQUET

DURHAM HOSPITALITY EXEMPLIFIED UNTIL A LATE HOUR.

A Cordial Welcome and a Neat Response. An Unique Oration—A Feast of Good Things—Witty and Eloquent Post Prandial Speeches.

Last night, while music's sweetest strains charmed away dull care, a large concourse of Durham's citizens assembled in Stokes Hall to extend a cordial and friendly greeting. President McDiarmid, of the Press Association, introduced Mr. J. S. Carr, president of the Commonwealth Club, who spoke as follows:

GENTLEMEN:—Unused as I am to public speaking, I fully appreciate the position I occupy in appearing before so intelligent a body as the Press Association of North Carolina, but knowing as I do your immeasurable sympathy and charity for the unfortunate, and that your criticisms are ever tempered with mercy, I have consented to address to you a few words of welcome.

It has been truthfully remarked that it is "the welcome that makes the sauce," so then, gentlemen, you have every reason to feel that your trip to Durham will be highly seasoned, because I do assure you that no town in North Carolina, the commonwealth we all love, from Currituck to Cherokee, could possibly give you a warmer or more cordial welcome than does Durham.

You are welcome to what our ecclesiastical friend, Rev. Sam P. Jones, says is the best "all round" town he ever saw. You are welcome to our homes and our firesides, you are welcome to the arts and methods that have made Durham, a town that was born into existence since you and me, known more widely and extensively than Rome, when she was the reputed mistress of the world. For, gentlemen, let me tell you, Durham owes as much to the intelligent press of the country for what she is to-day, as to any other cause, and we appreciate that fact, and allow me to remark by way of parenthesis, that when any community fails rightly to appreciate, and creditably sustain the press, it argues, in my judgment, bad for that community. Nay, more, when in any community you find men who profess to live above and beyond and outside of the influence of the press of their community, that man, in plain English, is a fool; and yet, strange to say, there are in almost every community to be found those who profess to have no interest in whether their community has a newspaper or not, nor whether, if there be a newspaper in their community, it is properly encouraged and sustained—arguing erstwhile that their investments and interests are elsewhere and they are not concerned whether the local paper lives or dies, that it is all the same to them. Poor specimens of the Homo Genus—it is a down-right insult to a fool to say such men are fools, but like Sam Jones says—and you must excuse me for quoting the reverend gentleman, for we are good friends and I take a deal of stock in what he says, "Such men ought to be bored for hollow horn and bled in the hollow of the foot."

My rule in life has been to live on the best of terms with my wife, the pulpit and the local press; and, gentlemen, let me assure you that a strict adherence to such a declaration removes many a thorn from the pillow, because there is much force in the trite but somewhat indelicate expression that the three p's, the pulpit, the press and the petticoat rule the world. I am rejoiced, gentlemen, to be able to say to you with so much truth to-night, that whatever may be said in these days of corruption in high places, of a subsidized and a muzzled press, it can be said respecting the press of dear old North Carolina.

"Here dare we the people's rights maintain, Unawed by fear or unbribed by gain."

Stand always, gentlemen; for the rights of the people, and as brave as Mars and as wise as Minerva. Now gentlemen, just a word in defence of Durham, the brightest jewel in the coronet that adorns our dear old mother state, the town that has brought to North Carolina more repute than any other within her borders. Judas Iscariot sold his Lord for thirty pieces of silver. Benedict Arnold betrayed his country, sold his honor and died in disgrace, but the lowest depths of infamy and defamation was reserved for that hybrid and disgrace to North Carolina journalism, who spewed calumny upon a people who had suckled him, but refused to support his wild and visionary venture in the field of journalism. Rome had her Caesar and England her Cromwell, but worse than either of these in maliciousness and cowardly meanness was Durham's Oldham. It is for you to say whether you find Durham as Caius Marius sat weeping in the ruins of Carthage's former greatness, sitting in despair in the ashes of her former magnificence, but on the other hand we promise to show you a town unparalleled for her recuperative power and whose future is brighter and on a more substantial basis to-day than ever in her history.

Gentlemen, I have finished. Make our home your home, enjoy what we shall

set before you to the full, and before you leave our community our expectation is that you will catch our views and inspiration and come to believe that Durham is the biggest town of its size in the State.

Mr. W. E. Murchison, editor of the Jonesboro Leader, made a pointed and witty response in behalf of the press, provoking many a hearty laugh by several impromptu good hits.

Next in order was the oration by Mr. Robert Haydn, editor of the Charlotte Chronicle. It was one of the most unique addresses ever delivered before the Press Association or any other body, and was pronounced one of the best efforts in that line that the editors had ever heard. The oration is printed on the second page of this paper.

The speech making being ended, the meeting adjourned and the editors, members of the Commonwealth Club and invited guests repaired to the Hotel Claiborn where a sumptuous repast was spread. One hundred and fifty men sat down at the table and held their ground until the hour of two this morning. After all had done justice to the fare, Mr. J. S. Carr announced the toasts and speakers in the following order:

North Carolina, the Land We Love.

Response by J. H. Southgate, of Durham.

Mr. Southgate made a speech glowing with patriotism and state pride, abounding with eloquent allusions to the power of the press. The reporter's best efforts failed to secure the manuscript of the speech, and to this fact must be attributed THE GLOBE's failure to print it this evening.

The North Carolina Press Association.

Response by W. W. McDiarmid, Editor of the Lumberton Robesonian, and President of the Association.

Mr. Chairman, and Gentlemen:—It would have been pleasing to me if another and more eloquent tongue than mine had been assigned the theme which has fallen to me, perhaps because I am the president of the Association.

The sweep of the power for good or for evil the Association may wield is worthy of the portraiture of an artist of the finest culture and most exquisite taste.

The two pillars, we take it, on which the safety, duration and glory of these American states depend are the granting of the greatest possible quantum of personal liberty to the individual citizen, and the freedom and power of the printing press. The functions of the latter, in a normal state of things, are to defend and restrain the individual, to perpetuate the liberty accorded to him, to guide him as to make his own best, highest moral and material upbuilding of the state, and, at the same time, to protect the body politic from its abuse.

The practical utility, the unique responsibility, the great power, the sacred obligations of an association like ours, covering and guarding, angel-like, so great a commonwealth in the proud galaxy of American states, may be readily seen, and should be pondered with the keenest interest. Its mission is, by conference, to broaden and deepen and lengthen the insight of vision so as to discern with more quickness, clearness and accuracy, every taint of treason, the very beginnings of wrong against the body politic, the traces and dark deeds of criminality, dangerous and seductive, as well as safe investments, in order that more and more, it may fill its mission in this land of popular liberty as the palladium of the people's liberty, peace and prosperity.

How great good it may do no man can easily picture, if the opportunities afforded are grasped and utilized in loyal regard to the true and beautiful and good. If in our annual convention we shall learn more and more how to expose wrong doing to the sovereign people, point out danger, point with unmistakable attractions the path of virtue and prosperity, and at the same time, by legitimate concert of action, learn to lift to a higher plane of material prosperity our own vocation, no dearer interests will cluster around any other gatherings in the state in the coming and going years.

The North Carolina Press Association is only seventeen years old. Though yet a youth it has woven the web of appreciation around many of our hearts. We who have met from year to year have come to love with a stronger love our brethren, and learn by personal acquaintance with them, to contend for the right and our state with more ease and success by reason of our acquaintance. Of the two hundred and eight papers of the state, only about sixty have membership in this Association. In the name of every interest that is dear to our people, we say this is to be regretted. Among those not members of the Association are to be found some of the foremost, most useful and prosperous journals in our borders. May the time soon come when all shall be harmoniously and enthusiastically united in the furtherance of every legitimate interest of the profession and advancement of the state we have so well.

May we catch inspiration, gather fresh courage, get a clearer conception of duty in our communings, and return to our homes and work each year, resolved that

if peace, push and prosperity do not shine from the mountains to the sea, and instead trouble, inactivity and adversity lower in a cloud of gathering gloom, it shall not be through failure on our part to do our duty.

The City of Durham.

Response by W. E. Guthrie, of Durham.

It was a pleasure to me by the committee to be asked to make a five minutes talk in a subject so difficult to the toast, "The City of Durham." It is an exceedingly difficult one, and I look for myself your generous indulgence. I am reminded by this large gathering of distinguished gentlemen, whose day business it is to report current events as they happen, and which go to make up history, that there is hardly an editor here of whom it could not truthfully be said he knows more about the city of Durham already than I do, or could say further, than any other citizen of Durham does. For has not Durham been advertised far and near throughout the world, from "Dan to Beersheba," till everything that Durham has done and is doing is known and read of all men?

At this time, among the closing years of the 19th century, we live since the days of Gutenberg, we live in the days of stenographers and newspaper reporters, and whatever is said or done, meritorious or otherwise, in conspicuous places or places of obscurity, is flashed along the wires with lightning speed, and through the agency of the great modern newspaper press, the vanguard of civilization, reaches the millions of readers almost as soon as it happens.

These days of King Solomon it was different. Then it was that the wisest acts of the greatest and noblest of mankind, whether in building stately mansions, erecting magnificent temples and laying out royal cities adorned with wealth and splendor, their acts were known to but few. It required long and patient journeyings of those who doubted reports of such things which might by accident reach their ears in distant lands, to start the caravan for personal observation and like the Queen of Sheba "go and see."

There were two things about the Queen of Sheba which I rather like—one was that when King Solomon showed her a "good thing," she had sense enough to see it; and the other, woman-like, when she saw a "good thing" was willing to tell it. What a glorious newspaper reporter she would have made in our times! I will add another thing about her characteristic of reporters of our day—she was truthful. "The one-half of the greatness of the wisdom was not told me for the other half was not believed." But Solomon, with all his wisdom, could not come here now and without one of you to show him how to do it, run even a weekly newspaper for a single issue. He never smoked an ounce of "Durham Smoking Tobacco," nor did his son Rehoboam (who was a pretty bad boy, by the way) ever see a "Duke Cigarette," nor did a single one of his many wives ever "take a dip" of Tomlinson's world-renowned, fragrant, aromatic "Snuff."

But levity aside gentlemen, the toast to which I am to respond is one which prompts the reflections of a philosopher rather than the jests of a clown. You have come to Durham "to see for yourselves," and we are delighted to afford you the opportunity.

We cannot read in ancient history nor speak of the traditions of departed greatness when we approach the subject of the "City of Durham." She has no traditions yet, and of her history her people and all of us North Carolinians may well be proud. Hardly two decades ago had you spoken of the city of Durham, even in our own state, the hearer would not have understood you; but his mind would twin towards a far off land and his thoughts become fixed on the "City of Durham" in the mother-land of England. But now speak of Durham anywhere on the continent and the hearer turns to the home of "Golden Belt Tobacco," and to our own "City of Durham," as she sits in her pride of business royalty—though the youngest of her size, yet as fair as any, and in the line of her business queen among her sister cities of the "Golden Belt." History bears me out in the assertion that this little city whose age scarcely exceeds a decade, certainly not as much as two decades, (for only as far back as 1870, the population all told by an accurate census, honestly taken, was merely 256,) this little city is to-day well known and has a direct trade and commerce with nations and peoples in foreign lands throughout the world, and has become a household name to the consumers of tobacco where the name of our own great state was never heard and North Carolina, even, is a terra incognita—an unknown land.

Would you believe it? Twenty years ago the total amount of capital invested in manufacturing in Durham was, all told, only \$25,000, while to-day a single establishment represents \$4,000,000. Twenty years ago the entire number of operatives employed in Durham was one hundred; to-day there are more than twenty-five hundred. Twenty years ago not a leaf tobacco dealer nor tobacco warehouse was in the place; now dealers are counted by the score, and the annual

sales of four large warehouses aggregate more than 15,000,000 pounds. Twenty years ago not a cigarette was manufactured in the place; last year Duke & Sons alone made and sold more than \$32,000,000 cigarettes and over 3,000,000 pounds of smoking tobacco besides.

May I be pardoned for mentioning, with the enthusiastic pride of a Durham citizen, that a Durham boy who started life poor and got his early business training here, is now among the great business men of the country in the greatest metropolis on the continent, the president and honored head of the American Tobacco Company, which is the largest tobacco corporation in the world.

The Blackwell Tobacco Company, whose magnificent building stands out in its grand proportions in front of this hotel, and whose pioneer success made the city of Durham possible, and is still in the lead, the decade just past manufactured and sold in the markets of the world more than 23,000,000 pounds of smoking tobacco. And as I might go on and speak of Durham and give you statistics like these for hours, but my time is limited.

If you would see Durham as she is, and her various industrial, educational and social institutions, we bid you look around you, take notes of what you see, and my prediction is that you will return to your homes impressed with the fact, like Sheba's Queen, "the half about Durham has never been told." But a word in conclusion. The stranger may inquire what has done all this? Let me take you into my confidence and tell you. "The unity of the people of Durham." Sum it up in one short sentence. These people have learned the lesson and practically applied it—"In union there is strength." These magnificent business schemes were set on foot and carried out by Durham men, and Durham brain and Durham muscle intelligently applied have brought about these grand results. With sagacity unsurpassed and with push and vim and energy hardly ever equalled in the South her business men have overcome by almost superhuman effort the obstacles in the way of her progress. The people of Durham have worked and they have prayed for Durham, and behold the results! Does the cause of education and good culture need assistance, Durham extends a helping hand and behold! Trinity College becomes a Durham institution by the princely donations of the rich men who made their own fortunes by honest endeavor, and know how and when to give. Are more industries needed to help her honest yeomanry by honest toil to gain their daily bread? Behold the Cotton Factory and other institutions of industry are to be laid in your presence ere you leave us for your homes. Permit me to add as indicating what the City of Durham is in the estimation of her own people. The site of that cotton factory, covering a little over an acre and as you see unimproved, was twenty years ago worth exactly the sum of ten dollars. Last week the Company gave one thousand times that much for it, and bought it for \$5,000.

May we not hope then, ay, may we not confidently believe that what has been accomplished in the past by the City of Durham is but the business dawn of that grand day when this young city, now strong in the vigor of her business manhood putting forth renewed energy, shall at the very zenith of her glory, having then and not till then, reached the goal of her ambition, stand in the noonday splendor of higher and still nobler and grander achievements.

The Editorial Profession.

Response by H. A. London, Editor of the Pittsboro Record.

Mr. London's speech was a gem of eloquence. In clear-cut, well rounded sentences, he charmed all listeners while he spoke of the evolution of the editor and of the important relation that he sustains toward the state and society; but like the first speaker, he failed to furnish copy for the printer; hence this brief notice.

The Manufactures of Durham.

Response by S. F. Tomlinson, of Durham.

By an unfortunate misunderstanding of the subject, an additional letter "t" was added to the last syllable of the word "manufactures," and it so happened that Mr. Tomlinson made a neat speech in regard to some highly esteemed citizens of Durham instead of a comprehensive glance at the industries that are the proud boast of Durham.

The Newspaper as a Moulder of Public Opinion.

Response by S. A. Ashe, Editor of the Raleigh News and Observer.

After some preliminary remarks, Mr. Ashe said: There does seem to be some connection between the press and public opinion. Did it ever occur to you, Mr. President, that before the press arose as an institution in society there was no public opinion, under that there was no public to have an opinion? Roll back the centuries and bring again into view the nations of Europe as they existed before the days of the press, and you will find no great public as of to-day, no public opinion, and no place for a public opinion to exert an influence on the affairs of State. The affairs of state in those times were not public affairs,

but matters that concerned merely crowned heads and their counsellors—lords and nobles the rulers of the nations.

As Franklin brought down lightning from the clouds so the press has brought education and enlightenment to the people—and it has burst the cerements that bound them in the death of ignorance and has quickened and made them alive.

By the difference of intelligence it has emancipated the citizen, the tradesman, the farmer, the laborer, and has built up the great middle class of the civilized nations. It has thus created the public, and made a public opinion.

It has modified systems of government, upset theories of religion, unfettered the mind of man and made all men free to roam at will in the field of intellectual endeavor.

In the dissolving view of the old regimes, we see gradually fade away the factitious power of a ruling nobility, while there rises in splendid majesty that creation of modern days, the intelligent citizen—whose will once unheard in matters of state, now is seen directing and controlling the war, and at its close, the people. There has been a way, teaching lords and nobles—and a steady rise in the importance and sector of the turbulent citizenship—a levelling up of the masses of mankind, and the firm establishment of those manhood rights which infuse to this age an illumination that savors of the high origin and high destiny of man, endowed by the Creator with so many of his own superlative attributes. Such, Mr. President, is the work of the press. Its great triumph over the traditional institutions of the ages, and it is its chiefest glory that it has reformed society, and by enlightening man, has established modern citizenship, and created an intelligent public when opinion now forms the controlling power in all matters that concern the people. And as it made public opinion possible, so does it now exert a decided influence in moulding that opinion. It is happily the power that keeps in perpetual motion the great machinery that regulates and moves the affairs of the world.

With a myriad of tongues it speaks to the people and urges them to move forward in every line of human development. Its function in this regard is most important and a moral responsibility rests on the press to perform the duty with a just sense of its obligation to society. It should be leavened, more independent and not a champion swayed by interested motives.

The truth should be its object, and fact should be of first consideration. It should be the well-spring of a thorough knowledge of the subject, not as the blind leading the blind—and it must aim to develop correct thought, to promote its interest of society and lead the people to a high plane of action. We need the scholar in the sanctum, and the scholar with a plenty of backbone. Having called into being the great intelligent, thinking mass of citizens, the press should lead it aright, hold out no false beacon lights, nor abandon the high purpose to reform abuses, cure evils, and lift manhood to a nobler life and lead the people to greater freedom and happier fortunes. And beware of the demagogue, the stumbling block in the march of enlightenment and the marplot of what is just and proper in human affairs.

Mr. Ashe spoke of the intelligent assemblage present, representative North Carolinians, and having paid a glowing tribute to Durham and her enterprising citizens remarked that the people of North Carolina admired nobility of character and respected it.

What shall be said of a people who have steadfastly followed the noble and illustrious Mangum, and who loved to honor William A. Graham, whose character was like a spotless shaft of polished marble, and who served that grand old man, Chief Justice Ruffin, and Badger and Bragg and a host of others of equal virtue, if less preeminent in attainments! By their appreciation you know them, and you need the noble character of other people in the noble character of the man they delighted to honor. It is said we are lacking in pride! I have not found it so. I have found the hearts of our people ever responsive to pride of state, but it may be we lingered on the past. We should seek to glory in the present. We should constrain the future to minister to our pride. What are the aims and purposes of our statesmanship? Other states have their policies—often followed for years and years before success is accomplished. What is the aim of our people? This is a matter for public opinion to control, and here is a field for the press to lead and mould the sentiment of our people.

Let us bend our energies to these ends, to promote education, diffuse intelligence, exalt our citizenship, establish our agriculture on a prosperous basis, and extend our manufacturing interests until never again shall anyone dare to speak of North Carolina as old Rip Van Winkle.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

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