

The Durham Daily Globe.

By AL FAIRBROTHER.

THE GLOBE is published every day (Sunday excepted) and delivered by carrier at \$6.00 a year, or 50 cents a month. THE GLOBE circulates throughout North Carolina.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is a large eight-page paper, containing all the news, and is sent by mail at \$1.50 a year in advance.

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THE GLOBE,
Durham, N. C.

DURHAM, N. C.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1891.

THE GLOBE FOR 1891



Will be a winner from the start.
Will be lively and saucy and always bright.

It is in favor of your taking the paper, but wants you to pay what you owe, first.

If SANTA CLAUS will come now he could be a winner.

The farical law regarding weights and measures should be repealed.

The State Press association will meet the 12th of this month, at Winston, we understand.

THE GLOBE continues to get new subscribers, and plenty of them. THE GLOBE good people, is a hummer.

Some real poetry takes the place of the Random Rot to-day. Read it, Mrs. ANDERSON always writes good rhyme

"DISCOVERY DAY," October 11th this year, falls on Sunday, and in recognition of this fact the Pan Republic Congress executive committee have called upon the ministers and preachers throughout the world to take as their text that day, the words from Leviticus xxv, 10, that is cast in the everlasting bronze of the Bell that rang out from the steeple of Independence Hall on July 4, 1876, the news that the Declaration of Independence of the United States of America had been adopted by the Continental Congress, "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land to all the inhabitants thereof." They also request that the subject matter of their discourse shall be the discovery of America, what the result of this has been to the world and its promise for the future.

SINCE it is certain that Europe will make a larger demand upon this country for bread during the ensuing year, than perhaps ever before, the question as to its ability to pay for what it needs, and how it will pay, becomes one of interest. Within the past six months the United States has shipped to Europe about seventy million dollars of gold. Will this be sent back in part payment for the wheat, rye and corn which European countries will be compelled to purchase of this country? Ordinarily there would be no question as to the ability of Europe to pay in cash for all the grain its people might require, but the financial conditions abroad this year are extraordinary. If this were not so we should not have been forced to part with so much of our gold. If the European demand for our products shall be as large as expected it will take several times the amount of specie taken from this country to pay for them in cash, and it is not probable this could be done without producing a very serious financial disturbance in Europe, and possibly the world over.

ALL WILL BE SERENE.

In another column to-day will be found the letter which Trinity sends to the world. The misfortune which overtook the college will be without weight in a short time. Many men are cleaning away the wreck; architects who know will say that the building is safe because it is; the great building will be opened soon enough and the misfortune, as indicated by the committee, will be for the best.

Trinity college is an institution which has a character. The school has been builded by years of work and by the aid of many eminent men. Triply may go to ruins as a building—but Trinity college as a school will receive the endorsement of men, even though circumstances compelled the opening in a barn or shed.

PRESIDENT CROWELL is a man who will build his school stories high—even though towers fall.

THE GLOBE is sincere in its belief that Trinity will open not later than January with more friends and a larger attendance than if the accident had not happened.

Trinity is all right. The fallen wreck will be cleared up; men will build anew on the foundation of the old, and the school will be in operation plenty soon enough.

There is every prospect of success for Trinity and the unavoidable delay argues nothing.

THE VETERAN.

The following is POLK's latest speech delivered at Baltimore:

"For the 25 years," he said, "I have been in public life I have never found myself fighting in the front ranks of God's nobleman till I struck the Farmers' Alliance. Let us stand by our principles till the last man falls in the fight, and then the volunteers will come up and take our places. There's your Ohio and Chesapeake Canal rotting by inches through the mismanagement of some one, and there's your oyster beds, which at last have won the attention of public men and the press. Men, citizens, farmers, stand together for every principle of our organization and a glorious triumph awaits us. They told us there were divisions in our ranks at Ocala. They who proclaimed divisions did not know us. There were no divisions. We do not know what they are, thank God, and in that spirit we will proclaim and fight for the triumph of our principles."

The twenty-five years which POLK was in public life have passed very rapidly. It is only a little while ago that he was peddling or selling a great, universal, sky-scraping cure, for diphtheria. His war record which perhaps is another part of his public life is very wobbly and the title of "Kurnel" is a joke. As a demagogue he has perhaps lived twenty-five years during the last half dozen years.

The eminent "Kurnel" is working the people hard. What about his connection with the state printing steal? Why did he deliver the alliance to the democracy as he did and see to it that VANCE was elected. Mr. POLK, and that is his title should come home and repair his rickety record before he sweats so much blood for the dear farmers.

MORE ABOUT THE ROADS.

A good old farmer came up this week and gave us his views on the horrible condition of the roads. Said he: "You have been blowing them up in the newspapers, but you have never suggested a single thing to do. Now I will admit the roads are horrible, but the reason they are not worked better is because the workers have no tools to work with." That was a new idea to us. We had not dreamed that there was a tool famine. There is a law to make men go and work on the road or pay for it, but there is no law to make them buy tools to work it with, and no law to force his neighbor to loan him a tool. Here is something for the country to look into. Of course it would not pay for the county to attempt to furnish the road working tools. That is impossible, or would cost more than to macadamize the roads. It all points to one fact unmistakably: That it would pay the county, and is the only way to have respectable thoroughfares, to issue bonds of sufficient amount to macadamize the roads within her borders.—Concord Standard.

The only way to get roads is to build them. This is a very deep proposition, but it is all there is of it. If the county cannot vote bonds, make the man who owns the land put up. Build turnpikes, and if tolls are necessary, make the fellows who use the roads pay tolls. It would be cheaper for all the farmers, and it need not be many years until the toll business was through. THE GLOBE has before recited the way the people of the northern states—Ohio and Pennsylvania did. They built turnpikes. There was grave land sand and dirt used to your heart's content. No one objected. The farmer who hauled his product into the city; the man who rode with his girl for pleasure; the people generally were glad to be accommodated. The county taxed each man's place where the road benefited him.

These murky, mazy, impassible sloughs which men call roads in North Carolina should be filled up. The way is plain because the experience of other states, which have been successful, is ours without cost.

North Carolina needs nothing worse than she need roads.

What we want is enterprise. Go at it. The state is a hundred years old but she will grow still older.

We would like to see Durham county

break the bonds and COL. A. H. STOKES, as chairman of the board of county commissioners, who is able, progressive and enterprising should set a ball in motion. He could do much for the people and he would be endorsed.

WE DO, CLAUDIUS.

CLAUDIUS F. WILSON asks:
Do you remember ever reading anything sweeter and prettier than the following, from the pen of JOHN S. WHITTIER?

And then he copies this:
Yet Love will dream, and Faith will trust,
Since he who knows our need is just,
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must,
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who has not learned in hours of faith,
The truth of flesh and sense unknown,
That Life is ever lord of Death,
And Love can never lose its own!

Aye, CLAUDIUS, we do. We remember many things sweeter and prettier—you bet your neck. For instance a great deal of our own poetry knocks the socks off your quotation. We write in a better style than WHITTIER. We mix up bloodless facts and clammy truth with gobs and jags of sentiment which would make you, dear CLAUDIUS, dizzy. For instance in an idle hour we yanked this from our loom of lop eared genius:

Oh, Love, you fly-speckled cuss:
You hummer wearing horns.
In my old gizzard you make a fuss
And tramp upon my corns.
Oh, fickle Love, gosh-darn your soul
I see that you are sore,
Why wilt thou make me take the bowl
And make me, sleeping, snore?

These are the things we want to know.
You fickle, pickled elf—
And why do corns and bunions grow—
You know how it is yourself!

Now, CLAUDIUS, that is true poetry. It is the stuff. It is sentiment and it is song. It is love and beauty and grandeur and everything else which if you don't see ask for. Yes, CLAUDIUS, we have shown you something sweeter and prettier than the stale stuff you selected.

Frank Leslie's for September.

The numerous exciting events in the yachting world, and the keen popular interest shown this season in the noble sport, make the paper on "New York Yachts and Yachtsmen," in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for September, peculiarly interesting and timely. The illustrations include some spirited views of the wonderful new Herreshoff yacht Gloria, and a fine portrait of the late Edward Burgess, the lamented designer of the Queen's Cup defenders, etc. This number of the magazine also contains illustrated articles upon the Mare Island Navy Yard, by Ensign J. M. Elliott; "Under Four Flags" (old Cahokia) by M. C. Williams; "Through Central Asia in War Time," by David Ker; "The Short and Simple annals of the Poor," by D. V. S. Eyres; "Feathered Gems" (Humming Birds), by Nelly Hart Woodworth; the conclusion of Scott Campbell's serial, "John Maggs, Barbarian," etc.; together with numerous short stories, sketches, literary and scientific miscellany, and poems.

Peterson's Magazine.

An article on window gardening, with an illustration of a new design for a hyacinth box, is one of the attractions in Peterson's Magazine for September. Also a finely illustrated article on fresh and dried flowers, with full instructions as to drying them so that the natural color of the leaves may be preserved. "The Scene of a Famous Novel," is another illustrated article giving a sketch of the neighborhood described in Miss Muloch's novel, "John Halifax." Other contributions from the pens of Alice Maude Ewell, Georgia Grant, Frank Lee Benedict, etc., together with a complete resume of the newest novelties in dress, bonnets and hats, make up a number of much interest and value to the ladies in particular, and to the members of the family in general. It is certainly a welcome guest in every household. Terms, \$2.00 per year, with greatly reduced rates to clubs. Address, Peterson's Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Farmer Lost.

That great enterprising journal, the State Chronicle, announced Tuesday that it would print the proceedings of the state alliance in full. No paper can do that. Besides that this great paper with cutter and paster never found out where the meeting would be until this week. The chief editor started to Morehead Monday and got off at every station between Raleigh and Morehead thinking he had got to the place. The latest news is that Mr. Daniels is lost in a swamp below Kinston and that he is making alliance speeches to the mosquitoes and offering to take them home to dinner with him. His death won't be published in The Chronicle until it goes the rounds of the state press.

And Jim Is Mad?

THE DURHAM GLOBE man makes a very grave charge against Mr. Jim Cook, of the Concord Standard, in its yesterday's issue. Mr. Cook is naturally very indignant at THE GLOBE's remarks, for while they may not have meant seriously, yet it is presuming too much upon the intelligence of the average reader to say that they understand in what way THE GLOBE man did intend to mean. Mr. Cook talks quite seriously of an action for slander.

AIR CASTLES.

I lay me down to slumber,
Upon my quiet bed,
And thick and fast strange fancies
Came rushing in my head.

Remembrances of days gone by,
Sweet memories of the past,
Dear departed moments,
All too bright to last.

The pleasures of the present.
The joys of now—to-day,
I found while thinking, dreaming,
Were fleeting fast away.

Then visions of the future
Came floating softly by;
That dim mysterious future,
For which in vain we sigh.

That golden hue'd to-morrow,
That ever looked-for day,
That heaven which we strive to reach,
And, sighing, turn away.

To-morrow is a fatal port,
For which our barks may sail:
It lures us to the brink of hope,
Beyond, alas, we fall.

We build upon to-morrow,
Our hopes, our aims, our fears,
A castle, weak and insecure,
Our foolish fancy rears.

We build upon the future,
A mansion tall and grand,
Adorned with beauty and with art,
The fairest in the land,

And when we think to reach it
To-morrow is to-day,
Alas, with no foundations,
It vanishes away!

Then out upon the future,
We launch a fairy boat,
With white sails furled before us,
We think to gently float;

But the waters roar and toss along,
Our boat is wrecked to-day,
While the dim, mysterious future,
Seems just as far away.

O ye who build your towers,
Your mansions tall and grand,
There is a Golden City,
Reared not by mortal hand!

In it are "many mansions";
And Christ stands at the portal,
He open wide the gate.

A home is waiting for you,
He read it in the Word,
A house not made with hands,
Whose builder is the Lord.

O ye who launch your barks
Upon Time's restless sea,
There is a stream your boats can guide
Into Eternity!

Then will you launch upon it,
And meekly bide his will,
Who to the restless waters,
Once murmured, "Peace be still?"

Mrs. E. M. ANDERSON,
Durham, N. C., Aug. 10, '91.

The collector of the sixth Virginia district reports collections on 1,030,362 pounds of tobacco, 892,685 cigars and 1,606,000 cigarettes. In July, 1890, collections were from 1,241,758 pounds of tobacco, 909,050 cigars, 1,767,000 cigarettes and 69,390 pounds of snuff.

Let the World Know You Are in It.
It seems almost a crime for a man to "hide his light under a bushel." If he has something new, that will benefit the human race, he should make it known. Old-fogy physicians tread the beaten path of their grandfathers, denounce advertised remedies, and never learn anything new. Medical science knows no parallel to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, compounded by a physician of skill and long experience, especially for the maladies which afflict women. It effects a permanent cure of those agonizing disorders which attack her frail organism, and is an anchor of hope alike to delicate girls and suffering women. Contains no deleterious drugs. A guarantee on the bottle-wrappers, refunding the price in case of failure. Of druggists, \$1.00.

NOTICE!

All who hold ice tickets against J. O. Brock will present them to him at A. J. Ellis', opposite Hotel Driver, and money will be refunded. And all those who refuse to pay me within next five days, I will publish their names.
J. O. BROCK.

Dissolution of Partnership!

By mutual consent the co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, in the firm name of T. I. Dickerson & Co., is this day dissolved. All bills and accounts owing the firm will be paid to M. C. HERNDON.
T. I. DICKERSON,
M. C. HERNDON.

Having purchased this business I respectfully ask the patronage of all friends and former customers. Sign of the Big Horse, on Peabody street.
M. C. HERNDON,
Durham, N. C., Aug. 14, 1891.

FOR SALE!

The valuable farm owned by the late F. N. Strudwick, situated one mile south of Hillsboro, consisting of about 300 acres of land, finely adapted to the raising of grass, grain and tobacco; well watered, good natural meadow; also several acres improved grass and clover. The house consists of six rooms, comparatively new, all necessary out-buildings and good barn; unsurpassed well of water and good springs; fine young orchard, several hundred trees in full bearing. For terms and further particulars, see at once or address
DR. WM. STRUDWICK,
Hillsboro, N. C.

House Wanted!

Want to rent a good dwelling house in Durham. Will pay liberal rent for a suitable place. Advise with my brother, C. M. Hutchings, at Duke's factory.
JOHN R. HUTCHINGS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.)
Cure BILIOUS and NERVOUS ILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

DR. J. J. THAXTON,
With fifty years' experience as a General Practitioner, tenders his services to the citizens of Durham. His specialties: Mucous Membranes, Glands and Nerves (females in particular), Indigestion, Bronchitis, Scrofula, Constipation, Headache, Secondary and Hereditary Diseases. Home at C. M. Herndon's. Office over Jones' Jewelry Store. Office hours, 9 o'clock a. m., to 12 m., and from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m.

CLEARANCE SALE

W. A. SLATER & CO'S.

Within 60 days we will change our place of business to the Southgate corner and desire to open with an entire new stock of

CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS AND HATS.

Consequently we are offering everything in our store at

Greatly Reduced Prices.

W. A. SLATER & CO.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements of help wanted, situations, for rent, for sale, loans, bargains, lost and found, exchange, and miscellaneous advertisements at cheap rates will be inserted in this column under the heading Special Notices, at the rate of One Cent per Word per Day. On monthly or long time contracts a special reduction will be made to permanent advertisers. For speedy returns at trifling cost try THE GLOBE Special Column.

FOR SALE.

JERSEY MILCH COW, five years old, gentle, now giving three gallons and with proper attention will give four gallons per day; milk very rich. For price, etc., apply at this office.

FOR SALE—A car load of good saddle and driving horses. Stable in rear of Howerton's shop. Cheap. W. H. OSBORN.

FOR SALE—My residence on Morris street, 8 rooms, 8 closets, bath room and city water attached, also a double kitchen; the lot is 100 feet front, 200 deep. Residence with 7 rooms on adjoining lot, 75 feet front, 200 deep. Three vacant lots on Watkins street. Four one-acre lots on Alston Avenue. For terms apply to J. A. COX.

FOR SALE—Twenty building lots within 250 yards of Trinity College grounds, fronting college. Apply to J. L. Watkins, Durham, N. C.

WANTED.

WANTED—Book-keeper with references and a position. Ample references and it does not suit wants no pay. Address W. B. GLOBE, City.

WANTED—A good business man with experience in farm work and also in general merchandise, wants to take charge of a farm or country store. Best of references. Address B. E. care GLOBE office.

100 FAT MEN wanted to wear our Lean-Clothes and Gent's furnishing goods. C. Sumnerfield & Co.

WANTED—People to buy Johnson's S. S. Condition and C. S. Poultry Powders.

WANTED—All the farmers to bring their tobacco to the Banner Warehouse where the best prices are always paid.

999 BALD-HEADED men to get their hair cut at G. W. Macklin's barber shop, under Johnson's.

752 SMOOTH-FACED men to get shaved at Macklin's, under Johnson's.

I WANT it understood that the Parrish Warehouse is the hummer with horns and ample room. Best of prices. E. J. Parrish.

WANTED—20,000,000 pounds of tobacco at the best lighted warehouse in the state and conducted by Lea & Carrington—Reams Warehouse.

500 LEAN and hungry men to go to 105 Mangum street and get something to eat at my restaurant. Meals always ready. W. M. Craig.

WANTED—Two hundred and fifty fine looking men to drink our delicious soda. W. M. Yearby.

BARGAINS.

BARGAINS—Feed stuffs, meal and flour for city and country trade. All kinds of groceries at prices the lowest in the city. Wyatt Brothers, opposite postoffice.

105 PEABODY STREET is where Peyton H. Smith runs his ice cream saloon, and where you can get the coolest milk shakes and lemonade in the city.

BARGAINS in standard novels, books and stationery, groceries, etc., at W. H. Rogers', Main street. You miss a rare bargain in not calling on him.

BARGAINS in old papers at this office—15 Cents per hundred.

MONEY—Silver goose neck, fourteen gallon fountain, syrup bottles and generator for sale at half cost, suitable for picnics, excursions, etc. Nearly new. Apply to GLOBE office.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

SOUTHGATE & SON—Nearly \$500,000 paid the citizens of Durham. No contested claims. Proof of the pudding. Why not?

FIRE and Life Insurance. W. J. Griswold, Main street, will save you more money and give you better inducements than any other agency.

J. H. SOUTHGATE guarantees life insurance 50 per cent less than offered by any company represented in the city.

GOLD—Not only in jewelry but in all sorts of things and especially in spectacles, at the old reliable Charles T. Postley jewelry house, established 1873.

REFRIGERATORS—Belding's New Perfect Refrigerator on the market, at the Cheek Furniture Company.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—Mrs. Blank, you can get a good second-hand sewing machine from \$5 to \$15 of W. R. Murray.

PERSONAL—John, were you out late last night and is the head by this morning? If so, smoke Whitehurst's Durham Medicated Celery Cigarettes. They will give you relief.

PERSONAL—Lotta, have you tried the lemon wine, the invigorating summer drink, at N. M. Johnson & Co's?

PERSONAL—The man who died and left his wife \$10,000 was insured in the Washington Life, Samuel L. Adams, agent.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ALUMINUM BASE in artificial teeth, the cheapest and best. No rubber plates unless you want something cheap and not good. Dr. L. B. Henderson, over Morehead bank.

TEETH pulled, teeth filled, teeth made and teeth repaired. Dr. Wm. Lynch, Wright building. Give him a call and he will do you good.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—A life and no insurance, by not enquiring of Sagaul L. Adams, of the Washington Life, in Wright building.

LOST—Hungry men and women lose flesh by not going to the Driver House, conducted in good and first-class style by Mrs. Fannie Petway.

LOST—An appetito, unless you get a move on yourself and go to Overy's restaurant, on Mangum street, where the very best of meals are always served at all hours.

FOUND—Relief from the ravages of catarrh in the throat. Whitehurst's celebrated Medicated Cigarettes gives this relief.

MISCELLANEOUS.

REAL ESTATE is nothing compared to the investments which you can make at C. C. Taylor's.

TAKE A RIDE—F. C. Womble, Durham, deals in bicycles of all kinds. Can save you money on any machine made in the world. Call or write.

J. W. HUTCHINGS, BUTCHER—Market house. Fresh meats of all kinds always on hand, and prices low as the lowest. Telephone if you can't come.

H. SEEMAN & SON manufacture and repair pair buggies, phaetons, road cars, etc. Peabody street, Durham, next to market.

SIDNEY HOLDER—Chickens, fruits, vegetables of all kinds, confectioneries, etc. Rare bargains. Peabody street.

BACK AGAIN and now on his own hook. C. H. Murphy, the paper hanger, is again in Durham and working on his own hook. Orders left with him or S. F. Tomlinson will receive prompt attention.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of all kinds, and the best at the cheapest prices in this city. W. R. Murray, Main street.

RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER, always selling at \$3.00 a jug, now at \$2.50, at Michaels & Co's. Get a jug. It is the stuff.

CIGARS AND CHEROOTS—The Thomas Cigar and Cheroot factory of Durham is making both cigars and cheroots of better quality and at lower prices than any institution of the kind. For prices and information address the company.

WORMS—If you've got 'em, go to Michaels & Co. and get a jug of Radam's Microbe Killer. Going now at \$2.50.

FAST HORSES and slow horses and rigs of all kinds and of the best at the livery stables of Sears & Morris. Prices reasonable. Drivers furnished. Next to Banner warehouse.

COCA-COLA will do you good these warm days and so will mims orange business. For sale at Michaels & Co's.

DARKNESS will certainly overwhelm you unless you buy lamps of C. C. Taylor, Main street.

FRENCH CLOCKS—And all of the beauties and prices lower than anything at Charles T. Postley's, sign of the big watch.

FOR summer complaint, cramps, cholera, miasma, colic, etc., use Yearby's Aromatic Ginger.

SWEET VIOLETS are not in it when you can get crushed violets at Michaels & Co's.

BEECHAM'S PILLS—Beecham's Pills cure sick headache.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds, ruling and binding. Prices as cheap as any in the state, and work guaranteed to be first-class. Address the Educator Co., Durham.

WASHINGTON'S

A watch-word such as ne'er shall sink while there's an echo left to air.

THE Washington Life Insurance Company