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For \$1.50 in cash we will send THE TOBACCO PLANT for one year and mail to the subscriber two pictures—Mr and Mrs. Cleveland. These pictures are 21x28 inches each and are richly worth \$1.00. So for \$1.50 you get \$2.50.

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For \$2.50 we will send THE TOBACCO PLANT one year and make you a present of a nickel-plated clock, six inches across the dial, warranted to keep good time. This clock retails at \$2.50 to \$3.00, so for \$2.50 you get THE PLANT for one year, worth \$1.50, and a clock worth \$2.50. In other words, for \$2.50 you get \$4.00.

OUR CREDENTIALS.

From the many complimentary references to THE WEEKLY PLANT by our brethren of the State Press, we append the following:

ONE OF THE BEST IN THE STATE.

Winston Daily.

THE PLANT, which is already one of the best papers in the State, will be pushed on to greater improvement and prosperity.

GRATIFYING EVIDENCE OF ENTERPRISE.

State Chronicle.

We have seen, in North Carolina journalism, no more gratifying evidence of enterprise than that shown by THE PLANT.

NOT WONDERFUL THAT ITS ENTERPRISE IS SUCCESSFUL.

Piedmont Press.

It is not wonderful that THE PLANT, with so much enterprise, is successful.

ELEGANTLY PRINTED.

Franklin Press.

THE DURHAM TOBACCO PLANT is one of the most beautiful and elegantly-printed papers in the State.

NEED MORE LIKE IT.

Edenton Enquirer.

THE DURHAM PLANT has its opinions and dare express them. Would that we had a few more such newspapers in the State.

The Tobacco Plant.

MONDAY, JUNE 11, 1888.

WEATHER BUREAU.

The weather prognostications indicate the state of the weather for 30 hours from to-day 3 o'clock.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 11, '88.

For North Carolina, cooler, fair weather. GREELEY.

LATEST BY MAIL.

N. C. Naval Cadets Going to Europe—Our Delegates Returning From St. Louis—An Anecdote of Gen. Braxton Bragg.

WASHINGTON, June 10, 11 p. m.—To-morrow morning the U. S. S. Constellation will sail from Annapolis with the first, second and fourth classes of Naval cadets on board, bound for Gibraltar. Four North Carolina boys were among the number: Cadets Thos. L. Jenkins, of Williamsboro; R. W. Flowers, of Wilkesboro; George Mallison, of Washington, and R. L. Ferguson, of Asheville. The Constellation has been put in first-class order and will accompany the North Atlantic Squadron down the Bay. The trip will be very improving to the boys.

A number of our delegates were in this city last night on their way home from the St. Louis Convention. Among them were Messrs. Julian S. Carr, of Durham; Long, of Anson; Smith, of Raleigh; Zollicoffer, of Henderson; Spruill, of Franklin; Bowen, of Northampton; Taylor, of Onslow, and Little, of Anson.

General Grant in his "Personal Memoirs" tells this good story of General Braxton Bragg, who, as all North Carolinians know, was a native of Warrenton and a brother of the late Governor Thomas Bragg: After attributing the Union victory at Chattanooga to the mistake made by General Bragg; first, in sending away his ablest corps commander with over twenty thousand troops; second, in sending away a division of troops on the eve of battle; third, in placing so much of a force on the plain in front of his impregnable position. General Grant proceeds to say that Mr. Jefferson Davis had visited Bragg on Missionary Ridge a short time before, as was believed for the purpose of reconciling Bragg and Longstreet, and finding this difficult to do, planned the campaign against Knoxville, to be conducted by the latter General.

Grant continued that he had known both Bragg and Longstreet before the war—the latter very well—was with him at West Point for three years, and served with both of them in Mexico. He had known Bragg in Mexico and could well understand why there might be an irreconcilable difference between he and Longstreet. But to the story. Grant proceeds to say that Bragg was a remarkably intelligent and well-informed man, professionally and otherwise. He was also thoroughly upright. But he was possessed of an irascible temper, and was naturally disputatious. A man of the highest moral character and the most correct habits, yet in the old army he was in frequent trouble. As a subordinate he was always on the lookout to catch his commanding officer infringing his prerogatives; as a post commander he was equally vigilant to detect the slightest neglect, even of the most trivial order.

I have heard, in the old army, an anecdote very characteristic of Bragg. On one occasion, when stationed at a post of several companies commanded by a field officer, he was himself commanding one of the companies, and at the same time acting as quarter-master and commissary. He was first lieutenant at the time, but his captain was detached on other duty. As commander of the campaign company he made requisition for something he wanted. As quarter-master he declined to fill the requisition and endorsed on the back of it his reasons for so doing. As company commander he responded to this, urging that this requisition called for nothing but what he was entitled to, and that it was the duty of the quarter-master to fill it. As quarter-master he still persisted that he was right. In this condition of affairs Bragg referred the whole matter to commanding officer of the post. The latter, when he saw the nature of the matter referred, exclaimed: "My God, Mr. Bragg, you have quarrelled with every officer in the army, and now you are quarrelling with yourself."

The Only Way to Win.

St. Paul Globe.

If it really wants to be on the winning side, the best thing the Republican Convention can do will be to indorse Cleveland.

Poor Dogs.

Yonkers Statesman.

Dogs are not allowed to pick their company. That is why you often see a \$75 dog out walking with a fifteen cent man.

Goldsboro Argus, June 10th: The Goldsboro Ice Factory will start up to-morrow.

A Barbarian Wedding.

London Daily Telegraph.

Visitors who have visited Towka, in Central America, and enjoyed the privilege of being present at a marriage feast, concur in describing the latter as a most amusing performance. Singular, too, is the courtship of which the wedding is the consummation. The little Towkans are betrothed at a very early age, and when that takes place two strips are torn from a roll of bright-colored cloth, and these the affianced pair wear afterwards as armlets or garters. So much importance is attached to this "engagement ring" that should either of the young lose, or be deprived of it, it is necessary to impanel a jury of elders, who inquire into the circumstances, and if there is nothing to justify an annulling of the contract, another piece from the original roll is substituted. In addition to this, the betrothed ones wear each a necklace of shells or beads, to which one is added each year, that correct count may be kept of their arriving at a marriageable age. As the happy day approaches the preparations are made. There is only one "wedding ring" in Towka, and that is situated in the centre of the village. It is not composed of gold, but of lumps of stone, and is, perhaps, a hundred yards in circumference, and in the middle is erected a conical-shaped hut, before the aperture of which is hung a mat of palm bark. On the marriage morn the bridegroom, accompanied by his father and other male relative, makes his way to the hut, where the bride is at present, in charge of the matrons of the tribe.

The ardent young fellow has made himself as smart as his circumstances will permit, and he carries a large bundle. This he sets down near the hut, at the door of which his father knocks. It is opened first a few inches, but before the old gentleman can state his business it is rudely shut in his face, and without remonstrance he retires. Another—the bridegroom's uncle, maybe—next tries his luck, but with no better success. Then the young man unties his bundle, which contains presents for the bride, and the father, tapping again, hands in some attractive looking article. This is not refused, and he delivers another, and still another present, until the women folk within are so busy examining the finery that they forget their zealous guard of the door, and leave it open. This is the bridegroom's opportunity. He dashes in, and, seizing on his beloved one—who, of course, is not unwilling—clasps her in his arms and bears her off. But he has to be quick. Battered as he is, he has to make for the "wedding ring," and the old women, swarming out of the hut, are after him, screaming and threatening. If they catch him and compel him to relinquish his precious load, all that has gone before is as naught. He forfeits his presents, and the preliminaries have to be gone through all over again. Once within the magic circle, however, the head-man himself dare not molest him.

Then commences the merry-making, of which wine-bibbing is the most conspicuous feature, and in the arrangements for which the Towkans show themselves much superior to the puny efforts of civilization in the same direction. Bottles or bowls do not satisfy this noble savage of Central America when he wishes to do honor to a friend's espousal—he must have a bottle of the inspiring beverage. A canoe is brought to the edge of the wedding ring and filled with palm wine thickened with honey and plantain, in which a sufficient number of calabashes are set floating. To the invigorating strains of music—the instruments consisting of a sort of pickle-jar with a drumhead and whistles made out of bamboo—the friends and relations of the newly-wedded pair (who contemplate the exciting scene from the before-mentioned hut in the middle) join hands and indulge in dance and frolic round the mighty wine-beaker, dipping in the calabashes and tipping without stint until it is emptied. The fun generally lasts until it is dark, and then, with torches made of pine splints, the company enter the ring and dance round the hut, and, at a signal, commence to pull it down about the ears of the young couple within. On this the happy husband shoulders his wife, and amid much hallooing and mirth, bears her home.

This Would I Do.

Constance Fauntleroy Kuncie.

If I were a rose This would I do: I would lie upon the white neck of her I love. And let my life go out upon the fragrance of her breath.

If I were a Star This would I do: I would look deep down in her eye.— In the eyes I love—and learn there How to shine.

If I were a truth strong as the Eternal One This would I do: I would live in her heart—in the heart I know so well—and Be at home.

If I were a sin This would I do: I would fly far away, and, though her soft hand In pity were stretched out, I would not stay, but fly And leave her pure.

Love laughs at locksmiths, because it holds the combination.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM

Adopted at St. Louis Yesterday Afternoon.

The following is the platform: The Democratic party of the United States in national convention assembled renews the pledge of its fidelity to the Democratic faith, reaffirms the platform adopted by its representatives in the convention of 1884, and endorses the views expressed by President Cleveland in his last earnest message to Congress as a correct interpretation of that platform upon the question of tariff reduction. It also endorses the efforts of our Democratic representatives in Congress to secure a reduction of excessive taxation. Along with its principles of party faith are the maintenance of the indissoluble union of free and independent States now about to enter upon its second century of unexampled progress and renown; devotion to the plan of government regulated by a written Constitution strictly specifying every granted power and expressly reserving to the States or the people the entire ungranted residue of power; the encouragement of a jealous, popular vigilance directed toward the purpose of the American people to enact and execute laws, and charged with the duty of preserving peace, insuring equality and establishing justice. The Democratic party welcomes an exacting scrutiny of the administration of executive power which, four years ago, was committed to its trust in the election of Grover Cleveland President of the United States, but it challenges the most searching inquiry concerning its fidelity and devotion to the pledges which then involved the suffrages of the people during the most critical period of our financial affairs, resulting from over taxation, the abnormal condition of our currency and public debts unamortized. It has, by the adoption of its policy, not only avoided disaster, but greatly promoted the prosperity of the people. It has reversed the improvident and unwise policy of the Republican party touching the public domain, and has reclaimed from corporations and syndicates, alien and domestic, and restored to the people nearly one hundred million acres of land to be sacredly held as homesteads for our citizens. While carefully guarding the interests of the principles of justice and equity it has paid out more for pensions and bounties to the soldiers and sailors of the republic than was ever paid before during an equal period. It has adopted and consistently pursued a firm and prudent foreign policy, preserving peace with all nations while scrupulously maintaining all the rights and interests of our own government and people at home and abroad. The exclusion from our shores of Chinese laborers has been effectually secured under the provisions of a treaty, the operation of which has been postponed by the action of the Republican majority in the Senate. In every branch and department of the government under Democratic control the rights and welfare of all the people have been guarded and defended; every public interest has been protected and the equality of all our citizens before the law without regard to race or color has been steadfastly maintained. Upon its record, thus exhibited, and upon the pledge of a continuance to the people of the benefits of Democracy it invokes a renewal of popular trust by the reelection of the chief magistrate who has been faithful, able and prudent, and invokes in addition to that trust the transfer also to the Democracy of the entire legislative power.

The Republican party, controlling the Senate and resisting in both Houses of Congress the reformation of unjust and unequal tax laws, which have outlasted the necessities of war and are now undermining the abundant prosperity of a long peace, deny to the people equality before the law and the fairness and justice which are their right. The cry of American labor for a better share in the rewards of industry is stifled with false pretenses; enterprise is fettered and bound down to home markets; capital is discouraged with doubt whether the unequal, unjust laws can ever be properly amended or repealed. The Democratic party will continue with all the power confided to it to struggle to reform these laws in accordance with the pledges of its last platform endorsed at the ballot-box by the suffrages of the people of all industries. The freemen of our land, the immense majority, including every tiller of the soil, gain no advantage from the excessive tax laws, but the prices of nearly everything they buy is increased by the favoritism of the unequal system of taxation. All unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation.

It is repugnant to the creed of the Democracy that by such taxation the cost of the necessities of life should be unjustly increased to all our people. Judged by Democratic principles the interests of the people are betrayed when by unnecessary taxation trusts and combinations are permitted to exist, which, while unduly enriching the few that combine, tend to the robbery of our citizens by depriving them of the benefits of natural competition. Every Democratic rule of governmental action is viola-

ted when through unnecessary taxation a vast sum of money, far beyond the needs of economical administration, is drawn from the people and the channels of trade and accumulated as a demoralizing surplus in the national treasury.

The money now lying idle in the federal treasury resulting from superfluous taxation amounts to more than one hundred and twenty-five millions and the surplus collected is reaching the sum of more than sixty millions annually. Debauched by this immense temptation the remedy of the Republican party is to meet and exhaust by extravagant appropriations and expenses, whether constitutional or not, the accumulation of extravagant taxation. The Democratic policy is to enforce frugality in public expense and abolish unnecessary taxation. Our established domestic industries and enterprises should not and need not be endangered by the reduction and correction of the burdens of taxation. On the contrary a fair and careful revision of our tax laws, with due allowance for difference between the wages of American and foreign labor must promote and encourage every branch of such industries and enterprises by giving them assurances of an extended market and steady and continuous operations. In the interests of American labor, which should in no event be neglected, the revision of our tax laws contemplated by the Democratic party should promote the advantage of such labor by cheapening the cost of the necessities of life in the home of every workingman and at the same time securing to him steady, remunerative employment. Upon this question of tariff reform, so closely concerning every phase of our national life, and upon every question involved in the problem of good government, the Democratic party submits its principles and professions to the intelligent suffrages of the American people.

A Speech From Judge Thurman.

Baltimore Sun

The Thurman Club, of Columbia, organized a demonstration last night in honor of the nomination of Judge Thurman. It was participated in by the Samuel J. Randall Club, of Philadelphia, which stopped at Columbus on its way home from St. Louis. The clubs marched to Judge Thurman's residence and the old Judge made a speech to them. Among other things he said: "My friends, I should be the most insensible and cold-blooded man in the world if I did not feel grateful for the kindness you have manifested toward me to-night; yes, and I may say that you have manifested toward me before to-night. And yet I do not know about that, quite. I say kindness—what is kindness? I was living in my own quiet home, with my good old wife and my children grandchildren and friends around me, wishing for nothing in this world but peace and quiet, when you and others like you forced me once more into the political arena. Whether this was kind or not time will tell; whether it was well advised or not time will disclose; but one thing I need not wait for time to disclose, and that is that I owe you the deepest and profoundest gratitude from the very bottom of my heart." He promised, when the campaign opened, that he should be heard from. "I think that there is still in this old head some remnants of brains to enable me to tell the people why it is that all my life I have been a Democrat and mean to die one." He said he was before the St. Louis convention against his will. He was warmly, nobly supported, and earnestly opposed, but for those who opposed him he had nothing but the kindest feelings. In closing he said: "I tell you, my friends, that the St. Louis convention did the thing that should immortalize it. It did one thing which of itself should command esteem and respect and gratitude of the American people. It did one thing which set a magnificent example for all time to come to the American people, and, indeed, to all other people who have anything to do in the choice of the rulers, and that thing was to renounce Grover Cleveland by the unanimous voice of the convention."

Waifs and Strays.

In Kentucky—Runaway Couple (to minister)—"Will you join us?" Minister—"Thanks; I don't care if I do."—Wash. Critic.

A calf was born on the farm of Michael Gibbons, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, without the remotest sign of a tail. This refutes the venerable saying that the tail always goes with the hide.—Lovell Courier.

Extemporaneous speeches intended for publication will be written on but one side of the paper this year and handed in before the convention meets. The handwriting will be concealed by using a typewriter, but the thought will be buried in the same old way.—Duluth Paragraph.

A pleasing variation in proposals—the latest spring style—is suggested by the Harvard Lampoon: Harold—"I love you, Mabel; will you be—er—my sister?" Mabel (absently)—"That can never be, Harold; but I will always be a wife to you." The engagement is announced.

Bright, Fresh, Newsy

THE
DAILY TOBACCO PLANT

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Except Sunday, at

DURHAM, N. C.

W. G. BURKHEAD, Editor.

J. B. WHITAKER, Jr., Focal Editor and Business Manager.

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It will be the aim of THE DAILY TOBACCO PLANT to furnish its readers with the latest news from all quarters and to present the same in an attractive manner.

IN POLITICS

We shall give faithful allegiance to the principals of the Democratic party—the party under whose administration of public affairs the State and the country at large has enjoyed the greatest prosperity and the richest blessings—and of course we shall contribute our best efforts toward securing the triumphant election of the excellent State and National Democratic tickets.

OUR LOCAL DEPARTMENT

We shall endeavor to make interesting and sprightly, furnishing the latest happenings at home and doing all in our power to still further advance the interests of our plucky, enterprising and prosperous town.

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Our prices and our terms, and favor us at once with your subscription and with your advertising patronage.