

The Tobacco Plant.

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S. T. ASHE, }

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MONDAY, FEB. 18, 1889.

REPRESENTATIVE HEMPHILL.

There is spirit as well as life in the old land yet, and Representative Hemphill, of South Carolina, is to be congratulated and also thanked for the splendid manner in which he demonstrated this fact upon the floor of the House the other day. He did not confine himself to a defense of his State or his section, but carried the war into Africa with telling effect.

He pursued the course that every Southern Democrat in Congress should pursue. His course was one that will be lauded and admired by every true Southerner and by all Northerners who are opposed to the bloody shirt, outrage-mill war that is continually waged against our section by a certain element at the North. Mr. Hemphill is just the kind of a representative we need in Congress, and we wish we had more there like him. He is conservative and without animosity toward the North, but is always ready to defend his people from false charges and lying accusations. His mode of defense, the only one that is at all calculated to put a stop to these attacks, is to strike back with all his might, blow for blow and not to content himself with merely warding off the blows of his antagonists.

We want peace with the North. We are opposed even to a war of words, but we are most emphatically opposed to purchasing this peace at the expense of our manhood, and we hope we will always have such a man as Mr. Hemphill to defend us.

TOO RICH.

The *Manufacturers Record*, of Baltimore, says there is apprehension that the South will get too rich! Yes, we are too rich now to suit the tastes of a great many who live up in the New England States—descendants of those who made themselves rich trading negroes to the Southern planters. They got rich and we got poor; that is the way the thing worked as long as this kind of trading went on, and until these people becoming jealous of our apparent prosperous condition freed the negro and tried to make him our masters in order to "humble our pride."

Now they find we are recovering from the wreck and devastation of the late war more rapidly than any one supposed. Our section is beginning to become a manufacturing and mining country, and this is a source of alarm to them. They find we can manufacture our own cotton cheaper than they can. They find that steel rails can be turned out of our furnaces much cheaper than they can make them. They find that their own manufacturers are turning their faces toward us and are contemplating moving their factories here to be near the cotton, and the iron ore and the coal.

Since the formation of our government, the New England States, by means of their manufactories, have been growing rich at the expense of our agricultural section, and it is a cause of alarm to them to see the South so rapidly developing its manufacturing interests. These people well know that their prosperity depends upon the success of their manufactories and that our rapid growth in this line is injurious to them.

The most prosperous country in the world is the one which is both an agricultural and a manufacturing country. The South will soon have both of these industries from which to draw her wealth, but while we are advancing our manufacturing interests, we should not neglect the other. They should

move forward hand in hand. The agricultural condition of the South is far from perfect, and great care should be taken to perfect it as far as possible, in order that we may not, at any future day, become as we once were, or as New England now is—dependent on one branch of industry.

The Gypsy and the Girls.

New York Letter in Cleveland Leader.
The Misses Evarts, daughters of Senator Evarts, tell of a prophecy that has come to pass regarding the next mistress of the White House. It was several winters ago, in Washington, when they and the Harrisons were living there. A party of English gypsies wandered into the capital and established themselves in a suburban stable. The company had a gypsy queen, of course, and she told fortunes. She looked like a witch. She let her long, black hair fall down her back and dangle around her swarthy face. She wore a dingy, nondescript robe. She spoke in mystic phrases, although her enunciation was distinctly cockney. She was a shrewd creature.

The Misses Evarts were with a bevy of girls who visited the gypsy queen with Mrs. Harrison as chaperon. It was all for a lark, and the surmise is that one of the jocose maidens found opportunity to give points to the witch. Anyhow, she knew things about some of them, and used her information quite weirdly. When it came Mrs. Harrison's turn the gypsy took her hand, examined its lines, gazed into her face and said: "In the third generation it shall come to you."
Being asked what she meant she talked vaguely, but reiterated a prediction that something fortunate was going to happen to the lady—something that would be a repetition of events that had occurred in the family two generations previous. The Misses Evarts recall this vividly.

Illustrated Journalism.

Foreman of composing-room (speaking through tube to managing editor)—"You say you want that article about the woman who killed a bear and three cubs illustrated with a cut of the woman?"
Managing editor—"Yes, I do."
Foreman—"What cut shall I use?"
Editor—"Where is that cut of Lydia Pinkham that we run in the weekly?"

Foreman—"It's being used in the first form to illustrate that article on Queen Victoria."
"Well, then, run that picture of Harriet Hubbard Ayer for the woman who killed the bears."
"All right, but what are we going to do for cuts for that article about Joseph Chamberlain and his bride?"
"Well, supposing you run that cut W. L. Douglas that goes with his \$3 shoe ad. for Sir Joseph and that old hand bill cut of Emma Abbott for his bride?"

"All right; and I suppose that old cut of the new Colorado Capitol will do for Sir Joseph's castle, won't it?"
"Yes, yes; run anything you can find for the castle. There's a lot of old cuts in the job room. See if you can find something there for an article I'm going to send down about the Emperor William and his wife. I guess that old cut we run a few weeks ago of Coquelin and Jane Hading will do."
"All right, sir; Hading and Coquelin goes."

A Parasite in Pork.

Statesville Landmark.
Not long ago Mr. L. F. Brady, of Davidson township, killed a hog and detected in the lean parts of the meat myriads of small eggs of the color and size of fig seeds. He sent a sample of the meat to the Agricultural Experiment Station at Raleigh for analysis and has received from it the information that the parasite is the *cysticercus cellulosa*, the immature form of the human tape-worm. Dr. H. B. Battle, the director of the Station, writes:
"This meat if eaten would result in the introduction of *cellulosa* in the system, and the formation finally of the destructive tape-worm. Cooking completely, might destroy the *cellulosa*, but it is not certain. It is best to avoid this meat entirely. Hogs with this infection have what is known as measles."
This is valuable information and upon the strength of it our people are cautioned against hog meat in which they find these deposits of eggs as described above—of the size, shape and general appearance of fig seeds.

Another fact in this connection which ought not to be overlooked is that the value of this analytical work which was done free at the State Experiment Station for Mr. Brady, and of which the public gets the benefit through him, would, if priced according to the *bona fide* fee of professional chemists, have cost \$5.

Husband—This house is as cold as a barn, all the doors wide open, the children yelling, no sign of supper, no— Wife—Why, my dear, how unreasonable you are. You are absolutely brutal. The idea of you talking like that after I've worked like a slave the whole afternoon trying to finish this "Heaven Bless Our Home" motto for the hall.—*Washington Critic*.

OUR EXCHANGES

Goldsboro *Argus*: Mr. W. R. Hollowell, of this county, has put up this season over five thousand pounds of home-raised meat; and from the sale of one hog alone, in the way of hams, sausage and lard, he has realized, in round figures, fifty dollars and five cents.

Charlotte *Democrat*: In a conversation a few days since with an old gentleman, a life-long citizen of Cabarrus county, whose head is slightly whitened by the snows of eighty-odd winters, we learned that the winter of 1857 was, in many respects, like the present one. It was a remarkably mild one.

New Berne *Journal*: The young scamps who obstructed the public highway on Johnson street, between Craven and Middle, by stretching wires across the sidewalk, succeeded in throwing a lady violently to the ground and spraining her wrist while returning from prayer meeting Thursday evening. Complaint has been made to police headquarters, and the offenders will be brought to justice.

Wilmington *Star*: The safe in the office at Capt. Jo. Taylor's livery stable was robbed last Sunday of \$118 in money. The robbery was not discovered until Monday, and there was not the slightest clue as to the perpetrators. The matter was kept quiet, however, and a close watch was kept upon all the employees at the stable, and last night, through information given by a colored boy, the thieves were captured. They are all half-grown negro boys employed at the stables.

Laurinburg *Enterprise*: Dear farmer friends, you own the sheep of the State and you know what a curse a sheep killing dog is. Why don't you tax the cur and make him pay for his ravages on your flocks? You now have a chance to enact a law protecting your sheep and saving your purse from loss, why don't you use it? You are not politicians working for a return two years hence, and what odds is it to you if you do enact a dog law which will be unpopular with the dog owners?

Fayetteville *Observer*: Steam was turned on at the new cotton factory on Gillespie street a few days since to test the new machinery, when everything moved off like clock work on schedule time.—Young Bros'. clothing manufactory, as mentioned in our last issue, commenced operations Monday evening with about thirty or forty hands, and the number will soon be increased, so Mr. Young says, to two hundred.—Rumor says Fayetteville is to have another cotton factory in operation ere the "leaves begin to turn."

Washington *Progress*: It is stated here that W. B. Adams, who was charged with being one of the murderers of Joshua Cox, and John M. Newton, who was tried upon the same charge and convicted as accessory after the fact and sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary, are now skulking around in ambush on Blount's creek, and that Mr. Wm. Moslender was shot at some days ago by some one supposed to have been them or one of them. It is thought that they intend to kill two or three others in that section and then leave the State.

Wilmington *Star*: A curiosity is on exhibition at Capt. James B. Huggins' store on Market street. It is a section of an alianthus tree which was cut down in front of his residence, on Dock street, which had imbedded in it a complete iron horse shoe. The shoe was found fully five inches from the outer surface of the tree, and near it, also imbedded in the wood, was a staple and the snap of a check rein.—Capt. John F. Divine's residence, on Mulberry near Fourth street, was entered by a burglar last Tuesday night and robbed of money, jewelry and a lot of valuable papers.

New Berne *Journal*: A letter from Old Fort states that the Richmond and Dandville Road is offering round trip tickets from that point to Goldsboro and return, during our Fair at the low rates of \$7.25. The fare from Goldsboro to New Berne will be only \$1.50 including admission to the Fair. We are glad to see the R. & D. take this much interest in our exposition. We learn by the same letter that tickets are in good demand at Asheville. Let our people be prepared to take care of the crowd. A big one will be here.—Mr. J. J. Wolfenden has okra which he put up last fall in dry salt, and the pods look as green and fresh as if just taken from the vine.

Wilmington *Star*: Iredell Meares, Esq., left last night for San Francisco, Cal., as the attorney of the heir of the late Charles Flanner, who died recently in that city, to look after and investigate the estate of the deceased.—A lady of this city has just completed a bedquilt that is somewhat of a curiosity. She commenced about ten years ago to collect bits of calico from friends and neighbors, which from time to time were placed in the quilt, the idea being for it to contain no two pieces of exactly the same figure and color, and with the exception of probably half a dozen instances she has succeeded in her object—the quilt containing a total number of 3,330 different pieces of calico.

MONEY!

How To Make It!

IT IS AN ACKNOWLEDGED FACT THAT THE BEST WAY TO MAKE MONEY IS TO SAVE IT, AND WE INTEND TO PROVE CONCLUSIVELY THAT THE BEST WAY TO SAVE IT IS TO DEPOSIT IT IN OUR ESTABLISHMENT AND FOR EVERY DOLLAR DEPOSITED WE WILL GIVE YOU IN GOOD HONEST GOODS

One Dollar and Fifty Cents!

WHILE WE HAVE SOLD THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS' WORTH OF GOODS OUR STOCK IS STILL UNBROKEN IN ASSORTMENT!

They Must be Sold and Sold at Once!

BLANKETS, FLANNELS, QUILTS, LADIES' GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, CORSETS, WHITE SHIRTS, TABLE LINEN, TOWELS, IMMENSE STOCK OF

Dress Goods, Custom Goods, Etc., Etc.

Remember Price is No Object! They Must Go!

MUSE & SHAW,

W. S. HALLIBURTON, Trustee,
Main Street, - - - Under Stokes Hall.

A CONTINUATION

ELLIS' GREAT BANKRUPT SALE!

BARGAINS UNHEARD OF

ARE BEING OFFERED EVERY DAY IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

OUR DRESS GOODS STOCK

Embraces beautiful styles and colors, attractive trimmings to match, such as Plushes and Velvets, Braids, Ornaments, etc.

Our Stock of Black and Colored Silks IS IMMENSE!

YOUR ATTENTION IS SPECIALLY CALLED TO OUR

Ingrain and Brussels Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloths, etc.

REMEMBER THAT EVERY DOLLAR'S WORTH OF THIS ELEGANT STOCK MUST BE CLOSED UNDER AN ASSIGNEE SALE. NO TIME TO LOSE.

Some Goods are being Offered at Almost Half their Value

Black Goods! Black Goods!

Hosiery, Gloves, Table Linen, White Goods, Embroideries and Laces are being offered at a perfect sacrifice.

A GENERAL CLEARING OUT OF EVERY DOLLAR'S WORTH.

Please come, at once and embrace this opportunity, which will never be offered again. Remember the stock is New, Fresh and Attractive. A cordial invitation to all.

Respectfully,
W. S. Halliburton,
Store opposite Hotel Claiborn.
Assignee for W. F. Ellis.

WEEKLY TOBACCO PLANT

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY

DURHAM, N. C.

THE HANDSOMEST WEEKLY IN THE STATE!

EVERYBODY SAYS SO

DEMOCRATIC IN POLITICS

ONLY \$1.50 A YEAR

Terms: Cash in Advance

THE PLANT GIVES

The Latest General News!

The Latest State News!

The Latest Local News!

TALMAGE'S SERMONS

Published Every Week in Large, Clear Type.

WASHINGTON LETTER

Giving Incidents of Interest from National Capital.

Liberal Advertising Rates

OUR SPECIAL OFFERS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

No. 1.
For \$1.50 in cash we will send THE TOBACCO PLANT for one year and mail to subscriber two pictures—Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland. These pictures are 21x28 each and are richly worth \$1.00. So \$1.50 you get \$2.50.

No. 2.
For \$2.50 we will send THE TOBACCO PLANT one year and make you a present a nickel-plated clock, six inches across, dial warranted to keep good time. The clock retails at \$2.50 to \$3.00, so for \$1.50 you get THE PLANT for one year, worth \$1.50, and a clock worth \$2.50. In all 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 journals, more gratifying evidence of enterprise than shown by THE PLANT.

NOT WONDERFUL THAT ITS ENTERPRISE IS RECOGNIZED.
Piedmont Press.

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

ELEGANTLY PRINTED.
Franklin Press.

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

NEED MORE LIKE IT.
Edenton Enquirer.

THE DURHAM PLANT has its opinions expressed in that we had a few more newspapers in the State.