



SUMMARY.

The fertilizing works of E. Rauh & Son, at Indianapolis, have been destroyed by fire. Loss estimated from \$50,000 to \$60,000. Insurance, \$10,750. Great rains, involving heavy loss of property, are reported in the West. Total collections of internal revenue for the last fiscal year, \$130,835,122 5/8, being about six and a half millions less than for the preceding year. The cost of collecting the amount was something over four millions. Dr. Tanner, M. P., who was sentenced to imprisonment for one month for assaulting a Police Inspector, defied the court, and for so doing the term of imprisonment was increased to four months. Jake Kilrain is dodging detective Norris, who has papers for his arrest. Kilrain was at Hampton, Va., yesterday, and registered under an assumed name. Edward Chamberlain, telegraph editor of the St. Louis Republic, attempted suicide yesterday morning by morphine. It is thought he will recover. Five men were arraigned in Chicago for the murder of Dr. Cronin. All pleaded not guilty. Great havoc by cyclones in Southern Hungary is reported. The special jury appointed to investigate the recent disaster on the Norfolk & Western railroad exonerate the railroad company from all blame in the premises.

THE Y. M. C. A. building in New York, which caught fire Sunday night, had in it a library consisting of 36,000 volumes and some paintings worth several thousand dollars each. To the surprise of all, none of these were damaged. Their preservation was due to the cool-headedness of the librarian, who quietly asked all persons in the library to go out, then he closed and barred the iron doors and shutters.

Two young men in Georgia were the suitors for the hand of a young lady about two years ago. One shot the other and eloped to Mississippi with the girl whom he married. Not long ago the wife suspected that her husband was preparing to desert her so she informed the authorities as to who her husband was. He was arrested and returned to the scene of his murder. His wife is entitled to the reward that had been offered for him.

PROF. WM. BAKER, the musical leader of Charlotte, died yesterday, after an illness of four weeks with fever. He was a native of London and came to America in 1872. He has lived in Raleigh, where he first settled, in New Berne and in Charlotte. The Chronicle says: "Since Mr. Baker moved to Charlotte he had been thoroughly identified with all music interests. He established and managed the only music store in the city, organized and led the Charlotte brass band, was lately organizer in St. Peter's Episcopal church, and was ever ready to use his talents in any charitable purpose."

TOWN TALK.

- More rain.
-Warm and wet.
-Music and cream to-night.
-Don't fail to go to Stokes Hall to-night.
-A six room house wanted. See advertisement.
-Cut out Mr. Snow's interesting notes and paste them in your scrap-book.
-The Uniform Rank of Knights of Pythias will attend the entertainment in full dress to-night.
-Remember the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Durham County ex Confederate Veterans' Association, on Monday of next week.
-A train came very near running into a team at the Corcoran street crossing this afternoon. Maybe the gates will be put up after somebody gets killed.
-The time for the musicale at the residence of Capt. W. L. Wall, for the benefit of the Thompson Orphanage, has been changed from Thursday night to Friday night.
-Business men of Durham, read and ponder over the extract from the Wilmington Star on the subject of free excursions to your town. If you want to acquire new trade territory you must induce the people to come to the town and look around.
-Last June J. B. Gates, J. T. Davis and several other Durhamites were at Patterson's mill, fishing. They put a note in a pickle-bottle, stopped it up and threw it in the creek. Last week some one found the bottle in the creek below Lee's mill, and returned the note to Mr. Gates.

A Cow, a Rope and an Editor.

Our associate was out among the grass yesterday evening. His cow was with him. The two held communication by means of a rope. Suddenly the cow took a notion to display swift feats of pedestrianism and rapidly through the air glided cow, rope and editor. The performance was brought to a close by the editor making a side ways collision with terra firma. As a consequence Sam limps this morning in his right arm and leg. So, it seems, it would take very flattering inducements to enlist him in the cow boy service.

Ross Will Handle the Stamps.

Just before closing our columns, we learn that Mr. A. M. Rigsbee is in receipt of a telegram announcing the appointment of Mr. C. G. Ross as Stamp Agent for Durham to succeed Mr. W. E. Foster.

Durham Male Academy.

Attention is directed to the announcement of the Durham Male Academy, Prof. L. T. Buchanan, principal. The fall session will open on Monday of next week, August 5th. For prices call on or address the principal. Prof. Buchanan is well known to our people and enjoyed a liberal patronage last year and will earnestly endeavor to merit the continued support of the community.

Sold Him and Then Stole Him.

Ben Odom, a Durham darkey, is in trouble and in jail, at Winston. The facts, as related to us, are as follows: Odom bought a horse here, took him to Winston, sold him for \$150 and received about half of the amount in cash; stole the horse on Monday night of last week; was seen here on Wednesday, and was captured at Bennettsville, S. C., on Friday and was taken to Winston and lodged in jail.

Protracted Services.

On Friday night of this week a protracted meeting will be commenced under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association. State Secretary Coulter is expected to be present at the opening and remain until Monday night. Arrangements are now being made for a leader after that time. Let the Christian people of the town unite their prayers for the divine benediction upon this effort in behalf of the young men of Durham.

An Important Suggestion.

Our esteemed townsman, Maj. Wm. A. Guthrie, has written an interesting letter to the Charlotte Chronicle, in which he calls attention in a forceful manner to the necessity for provision for nervous patients at the North Carolina Insane Asylum. It will, doubtless, be a surprise to many that such provision is lacking and the facts revealed by Major Guthrie impress us that there has been fearful neglect of duty in this matter by somebody. We trust the Major's letter will result speedily in supplying the great necessity. We will publish the letter in full to-morrow.

To-Night, at Stokes Hall.

The event that has been so pleasantly anticipated for several days past will occur at Stokes Hall to-night—the grand Knights of Pythias entertainment. The exercises will consist of a meritorious musical concert, by some of the best talent of the town, and a festival, at which ice-cream and other dainties will be served. The prices of admission will be, 10 cents for the gallery, 10 cents for the children and 15 cents for adults upon the lower floor. The admission price secures the privileges of the concert. Participation in the festival proceedings is unlimited in price, and may be governed by environments—state of appetite, condition of exchequer, disposition to liberality, etc. But, hungry or not, don't fail to take in the grand concert.

From Drummer to Preacher.

One of the converts made by Rev. Dr. Pearson during his meeting in Fayetteville was W. P. Fife, a cigar drummer. Mr. Fife is a native of New Berne, who moved to Fayetteville several years ago. He became convicted under Dr. Pearson and since the close of that meeting has given up his former business and taken to preaching. His first revival was at Laurinburg, N. C. Of his meeting the Fayetteville Observer says:

"Mr. W. P. Fife, of this city, has just closed a meeting in Robeson county with over four hundred conversions. So great was the enthusiasm and the people's admiration for Mr. Fife that they erected him a Tabernacle, so our informant tells us. He was assisted by Dr. Hill and Rev. Mr. Hayes et al. He will begin a series of meetings at Lumberton, Thursday, and has already been invited to Hot Springs, Ark., and numerous other places. May the Lord be with him and aid him and strengthen him in his work."

Plant Photographs.

Maj. A. W. Nowlin, of Lynchburg, Va., is in town to-day.

Miss Nola Woodward has returned from a visit to Oxford.

Mr. Charles Foust is visiting his sister, Mrs. Dr. Harris.

Rev. L. L. Johnson went up the road yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Sam Kramer and the boy are on a visit to Chapel Hill.

Mr. Willie Rountree, of New Berne, is on a visit to Durham.

Rev. C. Durham, of Raleigh, passed up the road yesterday afternoon.

Mr. A. S. Lewter got back to-day from a trip to the western part of the State.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Thompson arrived at home to-day from a visit to Asheville.

Miss Nannie Henley, of Pittsboro, is on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Lucius Green.

Mr. J. C. Scarborough, of Raleigh, was on the west-bound train yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. J. S. Carr and children returned yesterday afternoon from a trip to Morehead.

Mrs. Dr. Cain left yesterday afternoon on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Trezevant, at Charlotte.

Mrs. R. F. Whitehurst returned yesterday afternoon from a visit to her parents, at Kinston.

Col. E. J. Parrish and Mr. R. C. Cox are at home from a trip to Ridgeville, in Caswell county.

Mr. L. H. Castex, of Goldsboro, passed down the road to-day, returning from a visit to Statesville.

Mr. E. S. Watson, of Danville, Va., who, we learn, will be local editor of the Globe, arrived on the noon train to-day.

What "Hustling" Does.

The Manufacturers' Record says: "The man of business and energy throws himself body and soul into his work. His invariable rule is business first, pleasure afterward. Politics, social enjoyment and the like are never allowed to interfere with business. They are of secondary consequence, and receive attention after business hours only. The community that seeks growth and prosperity is forever reaching out for some new development just beyond its grasp. Like the man of business, it is pushing unceasingly. Elections come and go, but it is still devoting itself to business. The question is not whether the man has great business ability and the community great natural resources, near as much as it is whether he is a man of irrepressible pluck, and the community of irresistible push. The best business gauge of any community is its newspapers. A paper may be a personal organ more than a mouthpiece of the public, yet the general sentiment of the community can be pretty closely approximated by studying even this personal organ. To a close student of the South we believe it is not a difficult thing to gauge the growth of a community by its local press. To use an expressive word, the press in a community of push and energy is always 'hustling.' This hustle may not be directly in the line of local development or improvement every time, but it is that restlessness ever on the alert for a good thing, whatever it may be. Such a paper is always getting what is called a 'scoop' in newspaper parlance, and the community it represents is always attracting to itself new enterprises and new life. On the other hand, where a paper is constantly stirring up the political pot to see if by some accident it has not overlooked some little incident, but seldom gives the business pot a stir, that constituency can safely be set down as conservative and listless. A live town is always on the alert and never allows anything to escape its grasp. Were it to attempt to discriminate, it would lose many a good thing. It is like a magnet; it sweeps in everything within reach. A magnet that would attract a needle but repulse a nail would be of little use. A community that would strive for a cotton mill but overlook a saw mill would not be on the main highway to prosperity."

ON THE BRINY DEEP.

Taking on a Pilot—Amusements on Shipboard—Games of the Sailors, Etc.

CONTRIBUTION TO THE PLANT.

The cheering sight of a pilot boat was the first intimation that we were drawing near to shore, other than the bulletins of the observations as stated heretofore.

I was not aware that pilots cruised so far from shore, but the Aurania took on a pilot 250 miles from New York. A number of pilots go out in their little two masted schooners and cruise in the track of incoming vessels placing one of their number on each vessel met with and desiring a pilot, until their number is exhausted when the vessel returns to New York. And this pilot-placing business is reduced to a science too. All the steam lines between New York and Liverpool, and I presume between other points, have prescribed courses, the outward being several miles from the returning course, and each at a safe distance from those of other lines. This is to avoid as far as possible the danger of collisions, and is carried to an extent that is almost as safe as though a track were laid for each line to run its vessels on. This appears almost impossible at first, but when we think of the vast extent of space in which these routes can be located and the exact nicety with which steam navigators can follow a prescribed course, it does not seem so wonderful. These routes are all laid down on charts and the pilots are well informed in regard to them. They also know the sailing days and speed of each steamer and can, by calculation, determine the hour when any vessel ought, under favorable circumstances, to reach any given point on its prescribed course, and they cruise in that neighborhood until steamer arrives and a pilot is placed on board when they sail away to the next probable meeting point. The pilots take out a supply of New York papers which are eagerly sought by passengers. The one we took on had papers four days old but they contained four days of news to us.

The excitement among passengers at the taking on of a pilot is akin to that occasioned by the first sight of land on the other side. Passengers are generally informed, through inquiry of the ship's officers, about what time it is probable land will be sighted, and all are on the qui vive; field glasses were brought into requisition, and those of us who didn't carry one wished we had.

The sight of the green shores of the Emerald Isle is quite refreshing to people who have seen only the wide expanse of water and a few vessels in the dim distance for the past ten days. A few notes relative to the means frequently used on shipboard to furnish amusement for the passengers may be interesting to some of your readers. "Ring toss" and "shuffle board" are reliable for steady use. The former is a number of rope rings about six inches in diameter, and a wooden stake about a foot tall fastened in the center of a piece of plank. The rings are thrown like quoits, and the game is to see who can throw the most rings over the peg. It is not difficult on land, but when the vessel is rolling it requires considerable expertness of aim to strike the peg in the right manner. The game of shuffle board is played by shoving with sticks with a wide covered end, round wooden blocks into squares numbered from 0 to 10 with chalk upon the deck. We had as passengers on the return voyage a number of young Englishmen who each day played cricket upon the deck. Of course their "grounds" were contracted, but still they amused themselves and by-standers immensely. Seven balls were knocked overboard, but as they were made by sailors (a handful of old rope covered with canvas) at a sixpence each there were no delays in the games from this cause.

There are always mid-ocean concerts given on these English steamers for the benefit of the Sailors' Orphans' Home or Home for Disabled Seamen, at Liverpool. The first named is supported entirely by this means. The passengers furnish the talent for the concert and do the

paying. The two concerts given on this voyage yielded something over \$100 each.

Much amusement is afforded passengers in watching the games of the sailors while "off duty." I will mention a few of these: A sailor ties a rope to some part of the rigging, and arranges a swing at a height that will allow the feet barely to touch the deck. He provides himself with a short piece of rope for a whip, places himself in the swing and pushes off. A number of sailors, also provided with similar pieces of rope, stand around at a safe distance. As the swinging man goes by, they try to hit him with their rope whips, and he tries to hit them. They are pretty rough in their play, but it is fun for lookers-on. Another favorite game is cock-fighting. A circle about eight feet in diameter is chalked upon the deck. Two sailors seat themselves on opposite sides of the circle and suffer their wrists to be tied together and drawn over their knees, and poles about five feet long run through over their arms and under their knees. They are then ready for the fight, and, after crowing several times, inch along the deck until they meet in the center of the circle, where they push each other with feet, elbows, shoulders and heads, frequently turning each over on side or back, until the stronger has pushed his antagonist outside of the circle, and is declared the victor. Another is blindfold fighting. Several sailors, provided with a short piece of rope for a whip in one hand and a tin cup, on the other, suffer themselves to be blindfolded and get down on hands and knees. They then make known their whereabouts to each other by rapping on the deck with the tin cups, and each goes for his nearest neighbor, striking out with his rope whip where he believes his neighbor to be, more frequently missing than hitting him. Sometimes they will all be piled together, each trying to get out and strike the other. This also is rough but amusing.

An accordion very well played by one of the steerage passengers furnished the accompaniment for dancing which was indulged in every pleasant evening by the steerage passengers and sailors.

The Union Depot. We learn that a conference was had this afternoon between a committee from the Chamber of Commerce and representatives of the different railroads in regard to a union passenger depot in Durham. We failed to gather full particulars but understand that no definite conclusion was reached at this meeting. The PLANT hopes that all hands will get together on this question and that a union depot will be an assured fact in the near future.

How Intelligent Women Decide. When the question has to be met as to what is the best course to adopt to secure a safe, sane and agreeable remedy for those organic diseases and weaknesses which afflict the female sex, there is but one wise decision, viz., a course of self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is an unfailing specific for periodical pains, displacement, internal inflammation, and all functional disorders that render the lives of so many women miserable and joyless. They who try it, praise it. Of druggists.

Blank Books. Various sizes and qualities, at the Durham bookstore of J. B. Whitaker, Jr., & Co.

DURHAM MALE ACADEMY!

A Classical and Mathematical School of High Grade for Boys Only! The Fall Session will open on MONDAY, AUGUST 5th, 1889, and continue twenty weeks. Charges reasonable and payable one-half at middle of session, balance at close. For particulars, address the Principal, L. T. BUCHANAN.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Wanted. To rent, a six-room house in Durham, Address, XXX, Care PLANT.

J. A. O'BRIEN, Respectfully. No exceptions. Saturday, No. 12 of clock paid by Thursday noon. All accounts un- Please Settle Your accounts at once. All accounts un-

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