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The Chatham Record.

VOL. III. NO. 22.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., FEBRUARY 10, 1881.

H. A. LONDON, Jr., Editor and Publisher.

One square, one insertion, \$1.00; one square, two insertions, \$1.50; one square, one month, \$2.50.

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"Yes." They stood above the world in a wood apart, And she dropped her happy eyes, And smiled the throbbing pulses...

THE MILLER'S WILL.

Bedford row is a spot that everybody knows, but no one knows it better than Mr. Manby, the famous solicitor. People meeting him only on legal business, consider him a dry, cautious man...

looked upon with strong suspicion, owing to an ugly bankruptcy case with which I had to do. He remained unmoved. "I tell you it's all the same to me who gets it," he persisted. "It's nothing to me whether the man's good or bad. Disobedience in children must be punished, and I can't do better than enrich my own cousin."

his face, which did not improve my opinion of him. We went over all the papers, but could not find the will. "Just as I was about to close the trunk, Gunnison said: 'We have not looked in the pocket inside the lid.' I did so, and to my surprise came upon a folded paper, which appeared to be the will, or so exact a copy of it that I was not prepared to deny its identity. It was written on a kind of paper that I have used for that purpose for half a lifetime, and the writing was unmistakably that of a clerk of mine named Peter Chipps. The signatures, too, were all right, so far as I could see, but yet I had a doubt. I caught myself taking the valuable paper out of my pocket and scanning it closely when Gunnison was not by, as if half expecting the senseless paper to reveal some subtle treachery. I got back to my office as soon as possible, and read the will carefully through; then I hunted up the original draft, and found that it agreed perfectly. "For some two or three days the matter stood over, for I was called out of town on urgent business, but the morning of my return I was told that an old woman—the nurse to Matthew Stokes—had called to see me during my absence. She would not leave any message, but said she would call when I returned to town. That day as I was leaving the office the nurse came, full of apology, and hoping I should not think any the worse of her for what she had to tell me. "You know," she said, "I told you that I believed Mr. Stokes burnt his will, and my reasons for thinking so is this. When he was asleep I picked out two little bits of paper from the ashes, and I kept them in my pocket ever since, and here they are."

telling him she would see that his wife and children were well cared for. The stricken man stared at her some moments in dead silence, and then he feebly snatched at her hand and burst into tears. He couldn't speak, but the simple gesture said more than a thousand words could have conveyed. "Mrs. Morley has not been spoiled by her good fortune. She is the same loving and generous-hearted woman that she was in poverty. She declares to this day that she is not a whit more happy in her grand house than she was in the two-parlour in Golden lane. And I believe she speaks the truth."

HE KNEW HOW TO TRAVEL. A Railroad Incident in the Life of a Businessman. We were rumbling merrily along to Putnam, Connecticut, when the new man got on. I think he got on at Walpole. He carried a valise, a blanket rolled up in a shawl strap, a cane, an umbrella and a book. He wore a plaid suit and a silk hat, and a polo cap was rolled up in his ulster pocket. In one of them, that is, for they were legion. He carried his wax matches in a little pocket on his right cuff, his little case of gentle cigarettes in a little case just below the handkerchief pocket; his card case in a little pocket near the right hip, then there were three other unassigned pockets on the right breast and two other mysterious pockets on the left side of his ulster. Then I think there were two pockets on the back of that wonderful garment, just below the shoulders, but I will not be positive. His ulster was belted in with a belt that might have done duty on the big pulley in a saw mill. He parted his beard in the middle, combed his hair low on his forehead, was very broad across his back, and had a voice as big as his ulster. He passed beside me and looked down at me. "This seat occupied, sir?" And he said sir like a regular army officer, with an impressive pause between it and the rest of the sentence, a pause just about as long as the regular army officer usually occupies in saying "bless you," or words to that indirect effect. "No, sir," I said, timidly, and then with a feeble attempt at cordiality, I added, "sit down, sir."

Indian Children. A comical characteristic of Indian children is the excessively protuberant abdomen and the thin legs and arms; a fat, chunky boy or girl, is a rare sight among these people. Throughout the year, the streams and lake are thronged with Indian boys, summer and autumn, swimming therein like ducks, and as often as heavers, yet they always appear begrimed, oily, and dirty; they never have any trouble with their hair, and it matters little to them or their friends whether the frowzy topknot is ever combed, parted in the middle or at the side, or parted at all; they troop about the village, now rollicking, now cowering like so many monkeys. The eyes of an average Indian boy are small and black; they are prominent, without visible eyebrows; large eyes are despised, because it is claimed they are weak and timid; therefore, a handsome boy must have small ety optics, large mouth full of stout teeth, and a deep chest; while the handsomest girl is the strongest of her age. The papoose, after being weaned, for the next five or six years keeps about its mother, or abuses an older sister, if he has one; he pays earnest and prompt attention to meals, and is seldom seen without something in his mouth; he rolls contentedly in the ashes of the fire, and spends hours during these tender years in toasting over the coals little strips of meat or fish impaled on twigs or forked sticks; he becomes early known to all the dogs in the village, and attaches himself to some favorite one or two of them, which receive all the fresh bones and other dainty morsels that he has to spare from day to day. Gradually the spider-like arms and legs grow stronger, and he begins to essay murder with the bow and arrow, to imitate the strut of the warriors as they stalk from lodge to lodge; he rolls himself up to sleep every night in the snugest and most convenient place he can find in the "teepee," (either at the feet of his parents or curled up with his relatives. The papoose finds his own playthings as a rule, though his father occasionally unbent's far enough to fashion his first bow and arrow. He delights in playing ball, but not in catching it, as our boys do. It is usually a game similar to "shiny" when played by the Indians. He delights, also, in setting small snares for grouse, rabbits and water-walk, and takes real honest boyish satisfaction in robbing birds' nests; but when the berry season arrives, then is he happiest, and his cup of content runs over. The slender nether limbs are fairly bowed and groggy beneath the fruit-derived abdomen. As the boys are never subjected to bearing the burdens, and hardly ever put upon their feet before they are two years old, the sight of bowed or knock-kneed legs among them is very rare indeed; but the practice of setting the young girls at the duty, mornings and evenings, of bringing packs of wood and water, causes nearly all of them to be inclined either out or in at the knees. Ships that have never been heard from. The following European steamers have never been heard of after leaving port: The President, which sailed from New York on March 11, 1841, had among her passengers Tyrone Power, the famous Irish comedian, and a son of the Duke of Richmond. The Great Britain was lost in a storm on the coast of Ireland; left September 29, 1816. The City of Glasgow was never heard of after leaving Glasgow in the spring of 1854; 480 lives were lost. The Pacific was never heard from after January 23, 1856, when she left Liverpool; 900 lives lost. The Tempest was never heard from after she left New York on February 26, 1857. The Connaught was burned off the coast of Massachusetts October 7, 1860. The United Kingdom left New York April 17, 1869; was never heard from; eighty lives lost. The City of Boston left New York January 25, 1870, and was never afterward heard from; about 160 lives lost. The Hibernia foundered off the Irish coast November 29, 1868, but was heard from. The Carolina was wrecked on the Irish coast November 29, 1868, and fifty lives lost. The Ismailia left New York September 29, 1873, and is yet unheard of. Effect of Tea on the Skin. If you place a few drops of strong tea upon a piece of iron, a knife blade, for instance, the tannate of iron is formed, which is black. If you mix tea with iron filings, or pulverized iron, you can make a fair article of ink. If you mix it with fresh human blood, it forms with the iron of the blood the tannate of iron. Take human skin and let it soak for a time in strong tea, and it will become leather. Now, when we remember that the liquids which enter the stomach are rapidly absorbed by the venous absorbents of the stomach, and enter into the circulation and are thrown out of the system by the skin, lungs and kidneys, it is probable that a drink so common as tea, and so abundantly used, will have some effect. Can it be possible that tannin, introduced with so much liquid-producing respiration, will have no effect upon the skin? Look at the tea-drinkers of Russia, the Chinese, and the old women of America, who have so long continued the habit of drinking strong tea. Are they not dark-colored and leather-skinned?

ITEMS OF INTEREST. "I'm drawing a conclusion," remarked Aminidab, as he pulled the cat's tail.—Ed. L. Adams. An Ohio girl was deserted by her lover at the very foot of the altar. Lucky girl! That is the narrowest escape on record.—Boston Transcript. We would inform "A Reader" that the term "mind your p's and q's" originated with the Chinese. It formerly stood: "Mind you tens and queues." The Peruvian dollar is now worth two and a half cents, and the Peruvian who can head a charitable subscription with fifty dollars is a rarity. A story in three chapters: Chapter I.—Jones started a drug store. Chapter II.—His cash ran out. Chapter III.—Jones followed his cash.—Philadelphia Item. When the cook placed the turkey on the table, upside-down on the dish—that is with its back up—the head of the house got his back up, too, gave her a withering look and almost profanely asked if she "s'posed he was going to crawl under the table and cut a hole up through the plate, to get at the breast of the fowl?"—Norristown Herald. A little boy having heard his father say that a certain neighbor was a fore-hand man, became very anxious to see him; but when the coveted opportunity came, the little fellow, after looking at him carefully, and seeing that he had but one arm, exclaimed in a tone of bitter disappointment: "You ain't four-handed a bit. You've only one hand. What makes pa fib so?" An explanation was necessary. The Vice-President's receipt to the messengers bringing the electoral votes of the States reads as follows: "Received of —, claiming to be a messenger to deliver the same, a sealed package purporting to contain a certificate of the vote given for President and Vice-President of the United States by the electors of the State of —, alleged to have been elected November the 2d, 1880." When a man wants to enlist in the army of China his courage is subjected to a very unusual test. The recruiting officer places the candidate in a chair and proceeds to extract a tooth, and the conduct of the patient under this ordeal is said to decide the question as to his fitness for the military service of the empire. If he howls and jumps up and down he is pronounced unfit; but if he smiles and exhibits generally a feeling of satisfaction he secures a permanent place in the ranks. An American correspondent in Ireland says in a recent letter: "Many Englishmen of reputation as writers on social and political economy are wandering about Ireland just now. In conversation with them one is struck with the fact that they have become convinced that the landlord must bend or break. If he does not make concessions which he privately regards as monstrous, he will see the system of rental abolished. The twelve thousand land owners of Ireland must pay careful attention to the present outcry of the six hundred thousand tenants unless they wish to be swept away." Of the 1,628,000 gallons of milk produced in the United States in a year, it is probable that about one-eighth is used in rearing and fattening of calves, leaving a balance of 1,424,500 gallons for consumption in the form of milk, butter, cheese and in cooking. If this was all made into cheese it would produce over 500,000 tons of ripe cheese, assuming that a little over a gallon of milk makes one pound of green cheese and that it loses fifteen per cent. in ripening. This would give us about ten ounces per head, per week. Or it would make 230,000 tons of butter, receiving twenty-two pints to the pound, or five ounces per head, per week. A Forger's Career. A Boston letter to the Cincinnati Enquirer says: Advice just received here goes to show that the fugitive Rev. Ezra D. Winslow, forger, who ran away from Boston with over \$500,000, is now editor of the Buenos Ayres Herald, in South America. The evidence shows that after the English government refused to surrender him he went to South America, where he assumed the name of Lowe and became a great church member and agent of the National Bank Note company, of New York. By credit he got control of the Buenos Ayres Herald and got a fat billet as a mediator between the Argentine Confederation and Chili, out of which he reaped a good harvest with certain bankers. A short time since he published a long obituary of his wife, at present living in this city, and went into mourning; but soon after married a sixteen-year-old girl, the daughter of a wealthy family in Buenos Ayres. Last month the fact of the existence of the first wife reached Buenos Ayres, and there was trouble by claiming that wife No. 1 had been divorced, when the contrary is the fact, and he still continues to "roll in clover." Investigation here goes to show that a few weeks since he wrote to parties here offering to place \$75,000 in the hands of wife No. 1 if she would get a divorce from him. She is almost broken hearted, and a physical wreck, but yet is disposed to continue her husband without complaint, although her friends and relatives have advised her to get a divorce from her notorious husband.