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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, one insertion... One square, one month...

For larger advertisements liberal quotations made.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Miss Ellen A. Lockwood, a lawyer, traverses the streets of Washington on a bicycle.

A literary society of the Wesleyan University, at Bloomington, Ill., has refused membership to a negro student on account of his color.

Because a Cincinnati thief is a woman worth \$20,000, the police conclude that she is a kleptomaniac, and kindly conceal her identity.

General W. S. Harny, who is on the retired list, is now living at Pass Christian, Miss. He will have family reunion on Thanksgiving Day.

John DeWitt, secretary of the San Francisco Free Library, says he has had applications for some different positions. He was a fine wrestler, figuring as such in public exhibitions, and he was an inveterate gambler at faro, which led him to abscond with the library's money.

Captain Mallett, of the bark heroise of Liverpool which arrived at New York, had an unusually interesting story to tell. He had encountered severe gales in his voyage, he says, and his crew felt the effects of an earthquake at sea.

A porcelain factory, the first manufacturing of translucent porcelain in the United States, recently been established in New Orleans by Mr. Eugene Sarrat, who has engaged the services of Mr. d'Estampes, formerly director of a porcelain factory at Vezins, France.

The Wives of Virginia have always been great duellists. Henry A. Wise, the distinguished war general, fought a duel just before the breaking out of the rebellion with Philip St. George Cooke.

The voyage of Columbus in 1492 was in many respects the greatest event which had occurred in the world since the birth of Christ. Politically and socially it was the beginning of an entirely new chapter in human history.

The Rag-picker's Work. That knavish of business sagacity, is by no means a small affair.

Light Tamed Rats. A policeman in New York city has succeeded in taming eight rats and teaching them many interesting tricks.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Do a man and a woman war? Do not have a losing thing for your own soul. But better not do it.

Man will never know us by our faith, for that is within us; but they know us by our works, which are visible to them.

Virtue not into the company of those that are infected with the plague; no, though thou think thyself guarded with an antidote.

By one's self evil done, and by one's self one suffers. By one's self evil is left undone, and by one's self one is purified. Fidelity and impurity belong to one's self; no one can purify another.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Madam Sir. - The girls, says the St. James's Gazette, are taught to think of marriage almost as soon as they can talk; indeed, they are often contracted in marriage at six years of age, and go to live with their husbands at twelve or thirteen.

Before this, at the age of five, they are taught to prostitute the gods in order to secure a good husband, and their little minds are distracted by the idea of what a model husband ought to be. The orthodox conception is a husband like the god Siva, who was holy, austere, advanced in years, and faithful and devoted to one wife, the goddess Deurga.

Fashion Items. Revealed satin is not quite expensive enough for French taste, and so the figures are out of the circle velvet and battonhole stitched upon plain satin with gorgeous effect.

When plain pointed waists and full skirts are worn, a girle of ribbon is fastened at the sides of the waist, carried down to the end of the point and tied there in a bow with long ends.

The Irish poplin manufacturers now dye their goods in all the new fashionable colors.

Cuffs arranged in wide plaits to match collars are shown in all the choice lines. Earrings are in somewhat limited demand when compared with former times, yet novelties are brought out in this line.

Effect upon Europe of the Discovery of America. The voyage of Columbus in 1492 was in many respects the greatest event which had occurred in the world since the birth of Christ.

Carrier Pigeons as Doctors' Messengers. The Medical Record has the following: A physician of Erie, Pa., is training homing pigeons for use in his practice.

A Slayer of Seventy Men. According to the Express of Atlanta, Texas, the champion whilder of the pistol in a close fight is Captain Joe Peavy, formerly a citizen of Arkansas, residing close to the Choctaw line.

KING COTTON.

Figures and Facts Relating to the Growth and Manufacture of the Staple.

The New York World says: "Judging from the statistics of cotton raising in the South, both previous to and since the civil war, 'King Cotton' has held his undisturbed sway in that section, with only an interregnum of four years, from 1861 to 1865, for which stormy period no record appears.

The total yield of cotton in all the Southern States raising it for sixteen years before the war was 49,100,000 bales, ending with the season of 1859-1860. For the sixteen years since the war, commencing with 1865-1866, and ending with 1880-1881, the crops amounted to 62,135,000 bales, an excess of yield of 13,035,000 bales, or an average annual increase of 975,000 bales.

In 1871-72 the greatest proportionate falling off in the cotton crop ever experienced took place, the yield amounting to but 2,974,000 bales against 4,347,000 the preceding season, which was the second largest crop ever raised in the United States.

The former cause of damage probably will tend to reduce the crop somewhat this year, as some of the estimates range higher than 5,505,000 bales, while some go as low as 5,175,000. The estimates of the Agricultural Bureau on acreage and condition of crop as compared with those of last year would make it about 5,370,000 bales.

The entire acreage in the ten cotton States planted to cotton this year is 15,292,025, a gain over last year of 94,496 acres. In 1871 the entire acreage was about 8,996,217, giving an increase of 6,295,879 acres in ten years.

As compared with last year's acreage, North Carolina has increased 1 per cent., Louisiana 2 per cent., Texas 2 per cent., and Arkansas 1 per cent., while in Florida, Alabama and Tennessee there is a falling off, in the latter State of 7 per cent., or 55,144 almost as large a loss in one State as the gain in acreage of all the other States.

Another moment, and Belle clasped her little one in her arms. "Oh mamma!" said the child, "I have done nothing but cry since I saw you last. I thought that you had gone away to look for papa, and you would not come back."

Belle looked up; she uttered a scream of joy, and then threw herself into her husband's arms. Her dream was realized! The lost one had returned. His innocence was at last proved, and he was free!

Belle had already won all hearts by her heroism, and her husband soon proved himself worthy of his fair young wife. The reunited pair soon became the most popular guests of the hotel. - Harpers Magazine.

"Remember the under current!" The foolish girl, instead of appreciating these kind intentions, became more daring, and ventured out still farther.

Belle, without an instant's hesitation, plunged into the water. She was an able swimmer, and soon rescued the unfortunate girl, who was almost exhausted; in another moment, she would have been past human aid.

At length she reached the shore. Kindly hands relieved her of her minute burden; then her over-strained nerves relaxed, and Belle Grant became unconscious.

"Do not look at me so scornfully with your big black eyes! I am alone in the world, but I am a true wife! I tell you, girl," she continued, "that my boy has no occasion to blush for his mother. I am not an outcast!"

Rose was conscience-stricken, as she listened, and realized how nobly Belle Grant had returned good for evil. The sufferer again spoke; her delirium had carried her back to woful scenes.

"Oh, judge," she cried, in most imploring accents, "spare my husband! Although apparently guilty, he is not so! Oh, Father in heaven," she exclaimed, they have sent him to jail! I shall never see my love again!"

"What has happened?" In a moment Rose was at her side. "Thank God," she cried, "that you are better! But do not talk, and I will tell you all that has occurred. I met you, and was wondrous of your beauty; I was jealous when my admirers deserted me, and devoted themselves to you. Although you did not encourage them, yet I hated you, and endeavored by malicious insinuation to injure your reputation. In return, you risked your life to save mine—the life of a wicked, heartless girl!"

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My love, was the fond reply, your mother will never leave you. A few weeks passed. It was Belle's first appearance on the piazza since her illness; and the ladies or-wed around her and over-whelmed her with congratulations on her recovery and with compliments on her heroism.

"Mamma," cried the child, "I have found my papa!" Belle looked up; she uttered a scream of joy, and then threw herself into her husband's arms. Her dream was realized!

Belle had already won all hearts by her heroism, and her husband soon proved himself worthy of his fair young wife. The reunited pair soon became the most popular guests of the hotel. - Harpers Magazine.

A REMINISCENCE OF LONG BRANCH.

Long Branch was crowded with visitors, and the fashionable hotels were reaping their annual harvest. One afternoon the guests of a certain hotel were congregated on the piazza enjoying the cool breeze, and some of the ladies were discussing with great animation the last arrival.

Rose Burnett, a lively brunette, exclaimed in rather loud tones. "I am sure that Mrs. Grant is an adventuress."

Before she could finish the sentence her friend, Helen Page, whispered "Be silent!" for the object of their remarks was approaching.

It was evident that she had overheard the conversation, for her pale cheek flushed as she seated herself on a distant bench.

Belle Grant was attired in deep mourning, and the sombre line of her garments rendered more apparent the delicate fairness of her complexion. Her golden hair was carefully pushed back from her brow, low brow, and her large blue eyes were clouded by sorrow.

"What a beautiful boy approached. For a moment Belle's countenance was radiant with joy.

"Mamma," said the child, and his big black eyes filled with tears, "all the boys have a papa who is kind to them, and brings them lots of nice things. Why does not my father come to see me?"

"Rose, how can you be so sarcastic?" replied Helen. "I am sure that Mrs. Grant is a true woman. I think that she is overwhelmed by some great sorrow, and we should regard her with sympathy, and not with ill natured suspicion."

As Helen ceased speaking, Belle approached the young ladies and addressed Rose with well bred self-possession.

"Pardon me," she said, "but I have been an unwilling listener to your conversation. You are correct in your conjectures. I am not a widow, but I am a wife, and if I wished, I could unravel the mystery by which I am surrounded. However, I leave your uncharitable insinuations, for you are young and inexperienced; but in future never slander one of your own sex. If you meet an outcast, and she is endeavoring to reform, be womanly; hold out a helping hand to her, and do not push her deeper into the abyss."

Rose's face became crimson from passion as she listened to this well merited rebuke, and with invincible readiness she turned away from Belle without uttering a word.

"Pray console my friend," said Helen. "She is a spoiled child; however, I hope that she will profit by your good advice. And now suppose we change this most unpleasant subject; will you accompany me to the beach? I suppose you enjoy the water."

"Indeed I do!" was the answer. "I was considered an excellent swimmer, but unfortunately I am so delicate that my physician has forbidden me to bathe; however, I will join you in your walk."

As they approached the beach they heard Rose Burnett's shrill voice urging her companions to follow her, and not to be cowardly. Belle glanced at the bathers, and noticed that Rose was not venturing. Forgetting her insulting conduct, she cried, -