One cope, six months . . . . \$1.00

The Chatham Record

### NO. 52

For larger selventisements liberal con-musts will be mode:

### The Night is Still.

The engle is still the moon books kind, the door hings needs in the heath, An my almbour constlection! tors a hald and musty wreath.

One copy, three months.

The dos hangs reach in the heath, Buch bloom for which the bee has pine! Have along, Louisker meather the right is will, the moon looks kind.

Buds bloom for which the bee has paved The primition of parits imbons of As mostly flower watched path I wind

The petronose class its pertons shouthopen waterthan houseled black.

# THE WHITE PHANTOM.

Mayor M critt Hill, a "hold dragoon" 111, found himself, one dark and blus- would not like to retire. tering night in automin, riding toward. Lendan on the old York road. He had supped with a friend who lived at a village some distance off the road, and he was unfamiliar with the coun-

. Though not raining, the air was damp, and the heavy, surcharged clouds threatened every moment to pour down their contents. A good horseman cares as much for the comfort of his stood as for his own case, To add to the discomfort of the evening, there was some chance of meeting highwaymen; but Wajor Hill felt no uneasiness on that score, as, just before leaving his friend's house, he had examined his holster pistols, and freshly primed them. A brush with a bighwayman would enhance the remance of a night journey.

The Major's horse began to give unmistakable evidence of distress, stumb ling once or twice, and recovering himself with difficulty. At last a dim light suddenly appeared at a turn of the road. The horse pricked up his the light-stand by his bedside, ears, trotted forward with spirit, soon halted beside a one story cottage. The Major rode up to the door and rapped loudly with the butt of his whip. attempt any tricks upon my guests. The summons brought a sleepy cotter to the door.

"My good friend," said the Major, "can you tell me how far it is to the next inn?"

"Eh? It be about seven mile, sur," was the answer, in the broad York-

"Seven miles" exclaimed the Major, in a tone of deep disappointment; "and my horse is already blown! My good fellow, can't you put him somewhere, and give me a bed? I will pay you liberally for your trouble."

"Eh! goodness sakes!" said the rustic. "I be nought but a ditcher. There be non plaze to put the mag in, and there be only one room and one bed in the cot."

"What shall I do?" cried the Major, at his wit's end.

"I'll tell ev. our." said the rustic. "There be a voine large house on the road, about a moile vurther on. It's noa an inn, but the Colonel zees company vor the vun o' the thing 'cause he loikes to zee company about 'un. You must a heard ov him - Colonel Lawrence - as used to be a soger once."

"Say no more," cried the Major, "I have heard of this hospitable gentleman, and his having been in the army Here's a crown for your information, my good friend."

The Major rode off, feeling an exhilaration of spirits which soon communicated itself to the horse. A sharp trot of a few minutes brought him to a large mansion, which stood by the routside. Without dismounting he plied the large brass knocker till a servant in livery made his appearance. "Is your master up?" asked the

"I am the occupant of this house," said a venerable gentleman, making his appearance at the hall door.

"I am a benighted traveler, sir," said the Major, touching his hat, "and come to claim your well-known hospitality. Can you give me a bed for the night?"

'I cannot promise you a bed, sir," said the bost, "for I have but one spare bed in the house, and that happens to be in a room that does not enjoy a very pleasing reputation. In short, sir, one room of my house is haunted, and that is the only one, unfortunately, that I can place at your disposal to-night."

"My dear sir," and the Major, apringing from his horse and tossing the bridle to the servant, "you en chant me beyond expression! haunted chamber! The very thingand I, who have never seen a ghost!

The Colonel shook his head gravely. "I never knew a man," he said, "to pass a night in that chamber without

Major Hill laughed as he took his pistols from the holster pipes. "With these friends of mine," he said, "1 fear neither ghost nor demon."

Colonel Lawrence showed his guest into a comfortable parlor, where a sea-coal fire was burning cheerfully in old gentleman. a grate, and refreshments most wel-

The Major's attention was drawn toward a charming girl of twenty, the ed deadly pale. daughter of the Colonel, who graced and she, in turn, seemed very favorand frank manners of their military

At length she retired. The Colonel, who had found a listener, was inclined to prolong the assaion into the onel's argent request to pass a few small hours of the morning, but findin the service of his Majesty George he felt compelled to ask him if he

affirmative, and the old gentleman, served as a sacred symbol of their taking up a silver candlestick, cere- union for life. moniously marshaled his guest to a large, old-fashioned room.

A comfortable bed invited to repere; a cheerful tire was blazing on the hearth, and everything was cozy and quiet. The Major looked around him with a sigh of satisfaction.

"I am deeply indebted to you, Colenel," said he, "for affording me

"I am afraid not," answered the Colonel, with a grave shake of the head. "I never knew a guest of mine to pass a quiet night in this chamber."

"I shall prove an exception," said the Major, smiling, "But I must make one remark," he added, seriously. "It is ill sporting with the feelings of a soldier; and should any of your servants attempt to play tricks upon me, they shall have occasion to repent it."

And he laid his heavy pistols on

"My servants, Major Hill," said the old gentleman, with an air of offended Good night, Major,"

"Good night, Colonel."

Beside the door opening into the entry, there was another leading to some other room. There was no lock upon the second door, but a heavy table placed across completely barricaded it.

He threw himself into an arm-chair before the fire, and amused himself with building castles in the air, and musing on the attractions of the fair Laura, the host's daughter. He was visitants, when a very slight noise had told him about it. struck on his ear. Glancing in the figure robed in white:

At the first glance the blood curdled neighbors. in the Major's veins, at the second he recognized the daughter of the host. Her eyes were wide open, and she ad vanced with an assured step, but it was very evident that she was asleep. Here was the mystery of the White Phantom solved at once. The young ed herself in the arm-chair from which the soldier had just risen.

She raised her left hand, and gazing on a beautiful ring that adorned one of her white taper tingers, pressed it repeatedly to her lips. She then sank into an attitude of repose, her arms

drooping listlessly by her side. The Major approached her and stole the ring from her tinger. His action disturbed, but did not awaken her. She seemed to miss the ring, however, and after groping hopelessly for it, you cannot afford to buy; too proud to drawing closer to his companions, and rose and glided through the doorway as silently as she had entered. She had no sooner retired than the Major steal, or cheat; too proud to be stingy, replaced the table, and drawing a heavy clothes press against it, effectually guarded himself against a second

intrusion. This done, he threw himself upon the bed, and slept soundly till a late hour of the morning. After performing the duties of his toilet, he was summoned to breakfast, where he met the Colonel and his daughter.

"Well, Major, and how did you pass

"Famously," replied Hill. "I slept like a top, as I told you I should."

the White Phantom has vanished."

of the honor" and daughter in a breath,

"Yes, my friends, and here it is." ! And the Major handed the ring to the

"What's the meaning of this, The more play the a time sign come to a weary traveler stood upon a Laura?" exclaimed the Colonel. "This ring I gave you hast week." Laura uttered a faint cry, and turn-

"The mystery is easily explained, the table with her presence. Never, said the major. "The young lady is a he thought, had he seen so beautiful, sleep-walker. She came into my room so modest and so lady-like a creature; before I had retired, utterly unconacious of her actions. I took the ring ably impressed with the manly beauty | from her hand, that I might be able to convince you and her of the reality of what I had witnessed."

The major's business was not press ing, and he readily yielded to the coldays with him. Their mutual liking ing that his guest was much fatigued, increased upon better acquaintance, and in a few weeks the White Phantom's ring, inscribed with the names Major Hill promptly replied in the of Merritt Hill and Laura Lawrence.

### A Turnip Story.

A farmer was once told that his turnip field had been robbed, and that the robbery had been committed by a poor, inoffensive man, by the nome of Palmer, who many of the people in the village said had taken away a wagon-load of turnips.

comfortable quarters. I shall sleep by the loss of his turnips, determined to prosecute poor Palmer with all the severity of the law. With this intention he went to Mollie Sanders, the washerwoman, who had been busy in spreading the report, to know the whole truth; but Mollie denied ever having said anything about a wagonload of turnips. It was but a cartload that Palmer had taken, and Dame Hodson, the huckster, had told her so

over and over again, The farmer, hearing this, went to Dame Hodson, who said that Molly Sanders was always making things out werse than they really were, that Palmer had taken only a wheel-barrow dignity, "are too well drilled to dare load of turnips, and that she had her account from Jenkins, the tailor.

Away went the farmer to Jenkins, the tailor, who stoutly denied the ac-The door closed. Major Hill locked count altogether; he had only told Dame Hodson that Palmer had pulled up several turnips, but how many he could not tell, for that he did not see past crumbing rains. Forming rapidly promoted in the shep. Three houself, but was told it by Tom castles, didsters had away among the or four weeks after his arrival several Stack, the plowman.

Wondering where this would end, Farmer Brown next questioned Tom Stack, who, in los turn, declared he had never said a word about seeing Palmer pull up several turnips; he and its ionliness and stillness stirring only said that he had heard say that the boy's heart like some dim and yast set, Palmer had poiled up a turnip, and cathedral. They stepped at night at that Kindt on coming to the shop had far enough from thinking of spectral Barnes barber, was the person who

direction of the inner door he thought at this account, hurried on to Barnes, he saw the heavy table glide back, the barber, who wendered much that ward from its place. Quick as thought, people should find pleasure in spreadhe caught up a pistol and challenged ingidle tales which have no truth! the introder. There was no reply- He assured the farmer all be had said but the door continued to open and about the matter, while he took off the table to slide back. At last there the heard of Tom Slack, was that, for plied. Then Wolfgang pushed aside A close search was made, but nothing glided into the room a tall, graceful all he knew. Palmer was as likely a man to pull up a turnip as any of his filled the great believes, the clin or lives in leaping on a window sill men were hired by the day, length their unconsecrated ground, but on the

# Re a Man.

work. Work for the best salaries or nearvelous child. wages you can get, but work for half up with expenses; too proud to lie; or at the darkness of the aisle. -The Home.

# Life Without a Newspaper.

Once upon a time a certain man got mad with the editor and stopped his paper. The next week he sold his palet and at the same time clutching corn at four cents below the market price. Then his property was sold for cheeds as if they were wordered cheeds as if they were wordered taxes, because he didn't read the flinging them out into the sporms sheriff's sale. He was arrested and gleam behind him. He heare nothing. simply because he didn't know it was and his whole face lighted up with im the night?" asked the Colonel, anx. Sunday, and he paid \$1 for a lot of forged notes that had been advertised the harmonies, streaming forth is two weeks and the public cautioned swelling billows, till at last they seemnot to negotiate for them. He then ed to reach a sunny shore, on which "Then, thank heaven, the spell is paid a big Irishman, with a foot like they broke; and then a whispering broken at last," said the Colonel; "and a forge hammer, to kick him all the way to the newspaper office, where he "By no means," said the Major, paid four years' subscription in adsmiling; the White Phantom paid me vance, and had the editor sign an a visit last night, and left me a token agreement to knock him down and rob him if he ever ordered his paper "A token" exclaimed the father stopped again. Such is life without a like lioness brings from \$1,600 to through the working of a series of newspaper. -New York Newslenter, \$1,500.

## CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

### Playing School.

And untellation to make a sale Will be at further proceeds

es could find our dollar contract.

## The tails the Cupbeard.

The cut's in the request than the are non-

but one day I found our Work was mile or it could not be she

### "Tramps!" said Lissie

"Nonsense" said Will, and he walk-Arthur and we girls. Nothing was brains command a good figure." wrong in the kitchen; the noise came ! from the pantry. The pantry door was locksmith earn?" njar, and when Willthing it wide-pen we saw something in a her. A strange week, not to speak of certain tees cat had come in at the window, so, which they have the opportunity of had been searching for something to techning. In my experience of meneat, and had got her head into one or in this business I find that the majoriauntie's earthen jars and could not get it out. She was bomicing about, mak-

ing the knocking we had bear b The boys tried to pull off the far, but it was to light a fit. An ax was lous illustration. That man is a genbrought and one alow with it made a tits; thoroughly well relucated, speaks hole in the bottom. Paray, society day several languages and might, had be light, tried harder than ever loget difficult to get near bei. But two irresistible fascination." more blows broke the facin prees, all but the neck; this was left on pussy's neck, and off she went as fast as she regard to Kindt ould go, with this quier necklace on, to ber home on the mountain. Link Men and Wester.

All day long they hall been sailing all improvements in tools, and was crags, towering cliffs, quiet villages bars of silver were missing from the nestled in surmy valleys, and here and manager's safe. The door was found there a deep gorge that opened back locked, and there was only two men from the gilding river, its bollow distance blue with fathomless shadow, pal and the manager, neither of whom a cloister, and the father took little some silver cling on his clothes. The Wellgang into the chapel to see the workmen were in the habit of changorgan. It was the first large organ ing their clothing both in coming to be had ever seen; and his face lit up and deputing from work. The above with delignt, and every motion and aroused suspicion, and a strict watch attitude of his figure expressed a was set on Kindt's house. More bars

wondering reverence. "Father," said the hay, "let me bination was changed, and it was it play." Well pica ed, the father com nally determined to raid Kinsit's house. the stool, and when his father had was discovered until one of the detec the deep tones woke the s the old church! The organ seemed

hat, coat and boots. Do not eat up or them, but never had be played with shelish body to spare something for crossed themselves, till the prior rose he was concerned in a longlary on for yourself. See that you are proud. no organist to be seen, though the prisonment in the St. Vincent de Paul Let your pride be of the right kind, deep tones still pressed the uselves in Be too proud to be lay; too proud to new harmonies, and made the stone give up without conquering every arches thrill with their power. "It is be in company that you cannot keep giving a scared look over his shoulds-

"It is a miracle," said another. But when the boldest of them mounted the unsafe,' stairs to the organ-loft, he steed as if retrified with amazement. There was the liny agore, treading from pedal is corn at four cents below the market at the keys above with his little hands, naw nothing has less his ever beamed; pa-stoned joy. Londer and fuller rose moment in the air, like the last mur our of a wind harp, and all was still The boy was John Wolfgang Moract,

A fine lion is worth \$2,000, and ;

# Opener in America,

Prison Where He was Confined,

New York safe maker, a Stor report-

"Do you think that expert mechan-

with criminals?" "There are black sheep in every

tre any they are very few indeed. In our business it pays a skill of locksmith for burglary." I always vendered why she could better to keep honest than to go astray, not, as presses we best in the dark. Taking the risk which he necessarily runs into consideration. The pay is han from the necessity. I think it thousands of dollars, s largely in the blood. Of all trades none pay better wages to skilled labor ed boldly into the kitchen followed by than ours. Competition is keen and

"How much will a combination

"All the ways from \$25 to \$10 a by of those whom we consider shady we almost invariably foreigners. The use of August Kindt, the Belgian bank forglar, offers the most conspic-

Detective Jackson of Sing Sing told

"Do I know him? I should say I do, as well as any burglar in this country, and far better than many. Kindt came from Belgium some seven years ago, and obtained employment in A boy, only six years old, wet sate a watch case tactory in Jersey of with his father down the Danube. City. While there he invented severwho had the combination, the princisuspected Kindt. A close watch was were stolen, not withstanding the com-

Penitentiary

"He sets his with to work and soon interview with the Warden. He obtained it.

enough,' replied that official, grimly. "If you'll give me a chance," retort-

elation he was totally unprepared. "I'll give you a chance," A time

The authorities were startled and alarmed. Kindt kept cool and asked his wife's help, maintain his family, for the use of some paper and a pencil. e-What for?' replied the warden.

"'To draw a plan of a lock that is to be the best lock ever fitted into a pris- a egg?" on door.' The paper and pencil were furnished him, and the result was that he produced a plan by which,

### A REMARKABLE BURGLAR cells on a single tier could be opened or closed simultaneously. His plan-The Career of a Talented Safe, was adopted, and in a short time he made an improvement on it by which any one lock could be operated at will Picking the Lock of Every Cell in the without affecting the essential features of the invention.

"At the close of his term Kendt was In the course of a conversation with offered a situation, but declined its acceptance. He made his way to St. Albans, Vt., and was arrested there on an old charge and taken to Auburn es in the safe trade are ever in league. From thence, he made his, escape, by softening the stonework around the bars of his cell with some chemical. mainess," was the reply, "but if there. Then he was captured and taken to Sing Sing, and served out a sentence

It was only a week or ten days ago this expert burglar was again sentenced to imprisonment for theft. We children were in the parion, when not only good but the chance of re- He pleaded, with tears in his eyes, we heard the queerest, a rangest knock- ward for giving a job away is consid- that it had been committed in order to ing in the kitchen. The most of all proble. I believe that men who be- save his wife and children from starvcome professional criminais taketo ation. Had he chosen to live honmaking the noise. We looked at each. hat made of life from choice rather, eatly he might now have been worth

### The Tomato in America. A good many years ago a man who had recently arrived from the Bermus

da island was s'nt to York county

(Penn, r pail for some offence committed against the laws of the common which he planted in the rich soil of the jail yard. Before the plants which sprang from the seed reached maturity, he was discharged, and no one knew the nature of them. They grew buyurantly, bearing fruit of large size and unusual appearance. As this strange fruit ripered, its color changed from green to a brilliant red, and because an object of wonder and admiration to all the inmates of the jail out; she plunged so violently, it was fortune. But crime seems to have an stoned alithe prisoners against eating any of the fruit, as she was sure it was poisenous, but planted some of specimens of it for him should he re- as it were, meed to eat of the supposed man, I suppose possonous trust with a relish that astonished the beholders. After enloying the stringe repast, he informed would be found wholesome and nutritions. The seed of the remaining to maties was cavefully presenced and new popular es ulent was introduced into the anesent and goodly. Jorough of York. For many yours thereafter it was cultivated as an ornament rather than for tidde use, but by degrees its metits, began to be more fully understood and appreciated, and there, as observed as grew into gen-

# Porkmen's Wages in 1800,

In the great cities unabilled workganist stood upon the polais. How missed his testing, and in trying to own food and team their own holging, north sale of the church, or in a reombre still of save himself from falling grabbed. But in the country, 'on the farms, of Foolish spending is the father of some great uncould creature, making way. The space follow was almost some public work, they were ted and program of this proposition to the proposition of the propositio poverty. Do not be ashamed of hard for very joy at the caresses of this filled up with silver in various shapes, lodged by the exployer and given a ern part was that which was approprimarvelous child. watch cases, bars and noggets. Lew dollars a month. On the Penn and to the intercept of unbaptized. The monks, eating their supports. "Kindt was arrested, but subset sylvania causis the designs are the intercept of unbaptized." wages you can get, but work for half. The monks, cating their support n price rather than be idle. Be your own the refectory, heard it, and dropped quently succeeded in escaping to Mon coarsest diet were housed in the ref master, and do not let society or fash. knife and fork in natouishment. The treat. There he disguised himself, est sheds and paid \$6 a month from themselves. Hence it was popularly master, and do not let society or tash knife and tork in astonishment. The companies and so a month known as the "wrong side of the brotherhood was among changed his name and went to work. May to November and so a month known as the "wrong side of the in a machine shop, and might have from November to May. Helearriers shown as the wrong one of the wear all that you earn. Compel your such power. They distensed some done well. In a few months, however, and mortan mexets despers not shop this spot remained an accupied, while profit saved. Be stingy to your own up and bastened into the chapet. The Notre Dame street. Part of the body on the public landdings and cut the appetite, but merciful to others' neces others followed; but when they looked was found at his house, and he was streets and avenues of Washington "History of Schourne," alluding to appetite, but merciful to others neces | others tollowed, but when they looked arrested, tried and sentenced to im- they received \$70 a year, or, if they this superstition, says that as most wished, \$60 for all the work they could perform from March 1 to December 20. The hours of work were invariably attracted the aftention of the prison from sunfise to sunset. Wages at no person could be interred "without difficulty; too proud to wear a coat, the devil," cried one of the monks. Officials by his remarkable indication. Albany and New York were three distincting or displacing the bones of of talent. One day he requested an shillings, or, as money then went, borty has an contents. cents a day; at Lancaster, \$- to \$10 a month; eisewhere in Pennsylvania ""Warden,' he said, this prison is workmen were centent with \$6 in "I guess it'll hold you securely more men were glad to be hired at Minney's lines. The arms, or tronds, eighteen pence a may. None, by the grow to a length of forty feet month, asked more than \$6. At outer bark, and gelatinous filaments ed Kindt. Til show you that I can Fredericksburg the price of labor was are removed the front is found to be pick every lock in the building, safe, from \$5 to \$7. In Virginia white men, composed of a single filament like a employed by the year, were given site thread of silk, that grows in a coil. "The Warden had heard and seen currency; slaves, when hired, were forming a tube, the edges of the life much of his prisoner, but for this revelothed and their masters paid at a ment adhering to each other. This month. Around Verginia a pound is uncoded by the coast people, and was, in Pederal money, \$6.5k was agreed upon, and sure enough average rate of wages the lated over makes a fish large of extraordinary Kindt picked every cell lock as easily was, therefore, \$65 a year, with food strength, as though it had been made of paper, and, perhaps, bodging. Out of this small sum the workmen most, with

# A Lesson in Language,

Little Girl ... "Please, ma, may I have

Ma ... "Don't say's egg; say an egg." L. G. "Can I have a neg?" M .- "That isn't right."

L. G. desperately "Please, ma, can levers from a central action, all the I have an legg ?" -From Proce.

# The Dream of the Aimless,

- When the expolars were dim and exer no iduator pathway by? Have a transport relief with adadness
- And I thought that but here with bewitz to "I may no me nit day long
- When high of the day was past;
- Flor to-Challe I have a war by But aborous 1'd make the last
- Doctor would be part in the shadow, The constraint had so sweet, Notice outleases were being
- Characteristics of the area from the
- When the day it course feet our And no beat grow sof within we
- that I said. "I shall work to morrow,
- As my mighty power they count
- But allock and about time present

# Fill of particular convention and another

# HUMOROUS.

A great hardship. An iron steam-

Breeches of contract. Those that

Opening time watern until cring the mustard pot. Why is a third in the garret like an

nonest man? Because he is above loing wrong. "Before a man nettles down he hould settle up," and before a man

settles up he must settle down. Some people are willing to be good been so disposed have accumulated a Mrs. Klinefelter, the lady keeper, can difficy are well paid for it. Others

prefer to be good for nothing. "Lemon are a great a distance to people these hot times," observes an the writer the following particulars in the seed as she desired to preserve exchange. Yes, a set of lemonade.

> to in time. Just when the fruit "If man wants to own the earth, was fully matured the Bermudapris- what does woman, want; imquired oner revisited the jad and asset to see Mr. Grab of his better-halt, after a the plant. This request grantel, he little family matthew a few days ago. next called (or pepper, salt and vine -Well, my dear," responded that lady gar, and to the horror of the good lady in a gentle, soothing tone, "to own the

> A postess warbles of love to sing when I amglad song is the echo of my gladness. I love to sing when I am Mrs. K, that the fruit or vegetable sail, for song makes sweet my very was the tomate, or leve apple, and it swiness." From which we infer that ste been to sing. Her neighbors have

> distributed among the friends and labled in districts, the tare within each being a penny. The passenger pays a penny on entering, and, as each new shatrict is reached, the conductor collects another penny. The system is found to encourage short rides the

### most profitable to the corepanies. A Welsh Funeral Superstition.

From time immemorial there has been a strong feeling of repognance ishes in Wales to Imreal "without the sanctuary," This does not mean in the remaining portion of the church pounds wished to be lorried on the south side of the church ward, it be-

summer and \$5 in winter. At Baltis, the Lurequan coast is known as Lucky The when branded up in a four-ply cord

"How much will you give me," said Bobby to young Featherly, who was matting an evening call, "if I tell you "Well, holdy," brighed it atherly,

"I will give you hall." "All right. Just take hold of your tongue and Lobbit. Ma says she'd give Sharer you hold your tongue 10 min-

utes" New York Thurs.