### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

### \$1.50 PER YEAR Strictly in Advance.

# The Chatham Record.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., NOVEMBER 20, 1890. VOL. XIII.

NO. 14.

The Prince's Bow and Arrews. Lived very Linguistic

His arrows in the form of ships He'd shoot, and make them go To many undiscovered lands Where gold and diamonds grow;

And so this little Prince of Sonin Longs of far the years to go Until his arm was strong enough To bend his mighty how.

And so this little Prince of Spain, Like into boys you know. As the pelvaneing years went on 1961 marvellousite, row.

And made the ships to go To many unel'se served bands. Where gold and diamonds grow His arrows in the form of ships

Swung billy to and fee, For though his arm was very strong

We all are princes of the blood. Who build our ships to go But still on old familiar seas They wander to and fro

And hog the immemoria' shores Where landscard breezes blow. And like the li De Prince of Spain, Who lived so long ago, is have our arrows ready

But we emind bend the bow. -8. W. Free in Yanker Blade

#### DRAWING LOTS.

It was a still, bright sunset in late October. Lust night's frost had un-Mountain and shaken the glassy brown pails. treasures out among the fallen leaves and mosses. The tall dablies by the Crisp, sharply, "And there's Penniah aloud the words: garden fence hung their Idackened Fosterheads, as if some unseen fire had ""Alec's Crisp would never marry a passed over them, and a locust was girl with a nose all or one side. like: Lotte Ansel, standing there in the full winding his shrift horn among the Peninah?" cried Larry, who had drawn glare of the light, turne I a deep searhop-noles at the back door.

acm-chair, watched the yellow light toafade slowly away from the western

She was a little old woman, her face their shagey gray brows, and she while, with a muslin half-handker- the chance. pumped itself up from her inner con- must be done

which way! There's the cows lowing nice stiff temper of her own too?" at the bars to be milked, and notealy to let 'em in, and the page nesquentin' tree boughs to roost instil o' goin' What has become of Larry?"

Bessley described by the first strained and the control of the con briskly into the room. "Pil book after Lucy Barrow the cow+ and the turkey+ and the pigs! and the realectic. Don't you feet rather spoony on your son Aleck," "Two drawn you by lot, Lutty,"

ashanied to have Deacon Brand 20 by lot."

Say, My to there is a sake, to may say means a shanied to have Deacon Brand 20 by lot."

Draw lots," suggested mischievous must not be left so. For her sake, tooked back to the wharf

But Lotty took her time about it- for himself. That will settle it."

"Latty Ansel," said she, "Ed like to "No, ake you!" an exasperated countenance.

tea ketile.

coOh, but you can't," said she, of band. shall take particularly good care to "I wonder," said she, when she had one piece, always makin fun of every-keep out of your reach. Where's the placed the slips of paper in the hat, body and everything, but there's a milk-pail? Oh I remember | Lieft it | what Aleck will say?" in the sunstaine, out on the beach."

here at ail," signed Mrs. Crisp, ner- skinned fellow, with sleepy hazel yourly patting her foot on the floor.

the wages you're willing to give, with kerchief full of shining chestnuts into around the old tady's withered neck. all the scoldings thrown in. Box o his mother's lap as he entered. Barelay tried it, and made a dead "I picked them up under the old failure of it; and Susan Harrison tree by the bars," said he. "We'll thought I was too young to care for a would't stay a week. I don't know," roast them, mother, after tea, and soher, middle-aged fellow like him

"O", Larry," seried Mrs. Crisp, wyan ble."

exacting, and I get dreadfully out of | "A wife," said Letty. "Where's patience with you sometimes; but I the lat, Mrs. Crisp? like you after all, and I won't leave

footsteps, toward the cow-yard.

"Pr voking little creature!" said Mrs. Crisp. "But I don't know's I length. could do better. She's dreadful indep indent to my face, but that's better'n talking behind my back, I won-

And she sat in deep meditation until Lotty returned, a foaming misk-pail in either hand.

"I really think," she broke out at Alexander to get married."

ess do 1;" said Lotty, from the now. As you say, it nin't easy to sweet as the intersection back room, where she was straining choose among so many, and perhaps the milk into a row of glittering pans. It's just as well to trust to luck and the doubt know," sharply retorted change. Here goes, then?"

1 don't know," sharply retorted change. Here goes, then?"

1 the memory diff and the joy ed don't know," sharply retorted chance. Here goes, then?" Mrs. Crisp, "that it's any of your business, miss?

oth, ves. it is," said Lotty, old's "What do they say?" questioned paper Mrs. Crisp.

"They say you won't let him." Mrs. Cri-p moved uneasily in law nervous excitement.

she. "But I ain't any longer. Let Aleck's shoulder. me see - chere's Huldan Crump-

scaled the chestnut burrs on Yellow who was now scalding out the milk bones that it's Peninah?"

out the round table, and was covering list, and then run out of the room. Old Mrs. Crisp, from her cushioned it with a clover-parterned cloth for

She was light in her movements and swift, like a humm ng-hird.

"Hallie Van Vorst," Mrs. Crisp printed over with the wrinkl's her counted up on her fingers, cand Lucy eves shining like black coats under Barrow —"

O'They'd any one of 'em neavey your were a black called gown patterned Aleck," said Latty scarching in the family lived, close to the mill. in an odd, sickle-shaped design of cuploard for the spoons, wit they had

she looked this way and that, in a fees | ger," sighed Mrs. Crisp, what | If | Fur | drewn myself in the millsham? ble, pendant sort of way, a deep sight to the helpless like this, something

60h, dear, dear, said Mr., Crisp. head, 50s anyone that marries the back of her head, and dark, laughfalking about to herself, as was her Aleck has got to marry yea, too! Hals ing eyes, like Lotty's own. You've way during these not infrequent per the Van Vorst never would stand that, got to see him some time or otherglad of loneliness, severything severy Mrs. Crisp, and Hullah Cramp has a why not now?"

"Lattic Anel, I do wish-" "Look here, Mrs. Crisp," said Lot- Crisp the turkeys flappin' up into the apples one hand and the sharp knote in an with crimson cheeks and haif-ave ted other, "I'll tell you what. When eyes, as he came ininto the poultry-house, as they should. Aleck's wife makes it too hot to hold and the kettle not on, and me here you here, you come and live with me, away from me? helpless, a pour, good-forshothin' cross sel'il take care of you if you do scold selled you think I was going to

ir! What has become of Lotty!" me sometimes." stay?"

o'Nothing at all, Mrs. Crisp," spoke "This ain't a jestin' subject, Lotty," o'It was your own idea," said Alexup a sweet, distinct young voice, and said the old woman, severely. "Hu!s under, eachly,

suggested Littly.

I'm a feel to have you in the bease. Dodd-all of em smart, stirring gals, past the looking point new. I'm in Harry up with the cows new. I'd be I don't know which I like best of the serious earnest, and I mean what I dog Tip till just as the big ship began

get on the top branch of the tree, no Walt a minute till I write the names power alive will git 'em down ag'in." on slips of paper. Let Aleck draw

untying her sun bonnet strings and "Nonsensel" said Mrs. Crisp. out you won't be worth a farthing? smoothing out her masses of wavy. "Trough I don't know why that ain't And the next monget she was cla black hair, before she went to work, as sensible away as any, arter all, ed in Abeck's arms. O'There is no harry, Mrs. Crisp," Give me the pencil, Lotty, and a book to write on. I'll write the names my- stips of paper?" -aid Lotty, when she The old woman watched her with self. You'll be up to some of your was once more in the katchen at the

> "No. I won't," said Lottic, "Honor bright!"

Lottle laughed as she took up the But Mcs. Crisp persisted in writing whose names you counted over, and I the names in her own gramped old thought you ought to have as good;

Alexander Crisp come in to tea a "I'm sure I danno why I have you little late. He was a tall, brown be you?" eyes, a silky brown board and a com-"I know," said sancy Latty. offer posed way of taking everything for cause you can't get any one else for granted. He pouted a pocket hand-

Lotty added, reflectively, "that I shall bere's a banch of golden-rod for He dalut know, did be? And dear, Lotty. She likes a posy on the ta- dear, Mrs. Crisp, of all the mothers-

wouldn't leave me here alone?" "We've got something for you, too,
Lotty pansed on the threshold and Mr. Alexander," said Lotty, pertly. "We've got something for you, too, the next!" turned her bright face toward the old "You are to shut your eyes and nodded kindly toward the pair.

woman, draw." draw." draw." said she "I wen't ties "treaw what?" said Alexander, in

Crisp. You are very cross and very his slow way.

CRILDREN'S COLUMN.

Alexander listened to his mother's Alexander listened to his mother's plan in perfect sience. He looked | The Little Red-Apple Tree! Ob, the Little Red-Apple Tree! And she took her way, with light from Mrs. Crisp to Latty and back When I was the little est bit of a long

"Whose iden was it?" said he at The blockers's dight from the topmost

"Lotry's," said Mrs. Crisp. \*\*So she wants me to get married?" \*\*Of course I do," said Lotty.

"She's fired of the place, I sunof don't mind," said Lotty, biting

her lis "Well, mother," said Alexander, Pried and Kniy aws from you showly. "Tree always done as you said And me, in the day of old. last, what it would be a good idea for | slowly, "Tre always done as you said through life. I won't go luck on you | \(\omega\_b\) the Litt s.H.-b-App + Teed eSo do 1," said Lotty, from the now. As you say, it ain't easy to

"Mind," cried Letty, "you're to When I was to

shu: your eves!"

With Jeisurely movement, Alexaneverybody's business why Aleck, Crisp der put his hand down into the crown don't get married. There isn't a soul of the old straw hat which Mrs. Crisp in the village but is talking about it." held in her tap, and drew out a slip of

"Who is it, Aleek?" cried Mrs. Crisp, her old face all asquirer with along and councied at his feet. The

teVick Haddon, I'll bet a cookey? "I was sort of set agin it," owned said Latty, running to peep over

"No, it's Peningh Fostey!" said Mrs. "She's too old," interposed Latry, Urbp. ed somehow feel it in my

Aleek, leaning toward the lamp, "Hold your tangue!" said Mrs. beld up his stip of paper, and read

"Charlotte Assel?"

Mrs. Crisp gave a little shrick. estime back, Lotty?" cried Mrs.

"Lotty?" called Alexander, in the

deep accent of a command. But Lotty did not come back.

It was a most ten o' lock. All the lights but one were out in the one storied wooden eabin where the Ane I

ellon't let him come un; mother;' subbed Lotty, "That's his knick, I chief pinned around her neck, and as of hate to give him up to a strong know it is. If you do, I'll go and

> "Don't be sifty, child," said Mrs. Ausel, a stout, motherly sont, with her "Old" said Lotty, with a toss of her gray locks twisted into a right knot at

And she opened the door, in spite of Lotty's protestations, to Alexander for their supper like all pressend, and the advancing with the bread-heard in . The girl was crottched in a corner,

"Latty," said be, "why did you run

oSquire Haddon's Victorine is never!" protested the girl;

of won't?" flached out flotty. "For mine then, Latty? Dear little Lotty! When I tell y u that life with-And the next moment she was clasp-

"But low came my mane among the

Crisp house, "Who put it there?"

Of dist," said Mrs. Crisp, calmly. I liked you better'n any of the gals chance as them. You're a mischiev-"I wonder," said she, when she had one piece, always makin' fun of everyg od deal o' fun in you arter all, Lotty Ausel. You aint yexed with me,

> "No." said Lotty. "Not now!" Afterward, when Alexander had gone out to lock up the barn, she crept close to Mrs. Crisp and put her arms

"He says he has loved me this lone time," whispered she "Only he in-law in the world. I shall love you

Just then Alexander came in an \* It wasn't such a bad idea, ' soul be

-othis drawing lots for a wifel'-| | Saturday Night.

THE LITTLE-RED-SPITE THE

And who need as the winds went by

Hot the Lutte-Red-Apple Tree! And the old grape or so welcomes Hiding the rake ato the lose

Of the Little Hel-Apple Tree View I was too life east bit of a t And you over a boy with me!

A waif of a boy was eating a state half-heaf on a story corner with the through onely. "I aim", the feller to see a paid what he it papered as white only not?" (the fertile region about twenty miles one way and the dog he had befriends bug and high the choice a seep box, and moved away, and this stretch of of mother, both the better for the cust and from the sup to x so the of come country this came to be without a

very long," -aid the little one.

proved to be a serious one, was quicked but leaving bearing large quantities of those. He died were at issue and left

At no time during the fearfully valuable line, otter so much as a more. She simply manner which the attending physicians for hiding -margied goods. This core II never and Brunswick, where correct after remarked they had never seen equalited. | Omedia Rec.

PARTIES CHARLES IN.

Bessle was a little torman girl. Her never dreamed of such a thing- many friends in the United States, so they thought they would cross the ocean and live there. One morning the was only in Jake," she per- Bossie went with them to Bromea, Of can't neways help it," said Mrs.

Of can't new help it," said Mrs.

Of c where tay the hig steamer which was the dead animal filled with Havata with the corner prime consert Vaagot berdiate to move she heard a 1-of back and

with a lump in her throat that seemed ready to choose her. "Poor Tip! Peer Tip! Look, mamma, Look!"

There, among the crowd of people lare, was the little terrier, running up and down to find his mistress.

How could Bessie have forgotton him? It was no use. The strip of steamer grew wider, and the white streak of foam behi d the huge vessel longer and longer.

Pour Bessie

was following his young mistress! foot-teps. Suddenly he reached the end of the wharf. He hesitated a moment, ran to and fee, then exped hato the waves and tried to swim after the ship. But the water was very cold and after a short strucely the dor, disappeared. Only a few ripples, forming wider and wider circles, showed where he had sunk Poor, faithful little Tip!

Musical Management.

Mr. Bilifers - Bobby, there's quarter.

Despite Constant Care.

Smuggle Cigars.

gling is continually carried on and to good they could not imagine why it had some degree, and for ingentity in no inhabitants. ways that are durk and trinks and also Ad at once, however, as they roundways vain the snaggier is an edulement in the river, they saw big ndept. Steamers from South Americ crouds of antive cunning down the lea and the West Index and tamp stopes of the hills to the bank. They steamers bring in climes, there's, and transfished their spears at the white a great variety of mer bands and on men on the fittle heat, and told then the vessel's manifest, which finally to go back for they wanted no Moslem gets on the mark t without paying in their country. There was an intertribute to the procumerat, and probe practs on the vessel who succeeded in ably never a great transa lands. Buen convincing the native that the visitors arrived at this pore that did not bring avere not Moslams, and the sequent he some goods which were smuggied people became quite friendly.

air of a starvelog, says the Detroit. The ingenuity of the summation is position was ascertained Fire: Pross, when a stray dog came great, Some years a is, when the Barge Colleg was used as a la direct yeared to Islam found that the natives hinger, look condical in the boy's place for calcin passages, a Custofic near their were just as strong as they eyes, but he glanced down at the year. House officer one day stopped up to a wave, the spread of their religi in in about dog and said in a frier dly way: respectable supporting, well advessed that direction absultly sensed, that e-Wor you want? This aim't no home. Woman who, with her berhand these heather prople and the Mosician tail. The dog moved off a little and was standing waiting to have her digs, converts near them could not live at against cronchest and looked wistfully gage examined, and requested her peace with one another. It was finally at the food. "Say, do yet want this presence in the searching more. She decided that, as they read not be good wasse nor I de?" asked the waith carried asked the call the old in her moisteness, a statch of country should especk, em't yer?" The dog gave a hand, and he made her bring that he placed between them where no one quick bark and the bay three into the sale. So were, of course, its should like, and in that way there extend of the load. Notif sale, he reside and the load. Notif sale, he reside and the bark and the marked as he watched him call taxons.

And the boy went off But the either salarly opened the wales packed up their little belongings The cake of stop has been used and single inhabitant. Today it is a No "Mercy!" replied the interrogator, looked like any other innerent piece. Van's Land, and the ody reason is Mayor Cushing's little live-year-old of tollet soup. But when the officer that the points who are neighbors daughter Banche toll from a hammock cut it in avo with he smite a next of there cannot live on Triendly terms. full the real into the house, her tipo and value was the west in its interior, this harrier, between them - New clere-hed tightly and calmiy fold her. How the customs officers, knew that Y rk sun, mother that she had hart herself. Als | Wormen, that trace line and that the ugh not a terr was visible, yet the cake of each is a marrier, but one not Another Guess at the Queen's Yame. deathly pallor which had spread over doubt susceptible of an east afformula

her face task the mother that her little, all the faces is the one was a way. "Now, manner, don't you say, I excremine and the great them is with surgar error of expend a that the will stand the pain. It won't has so Women smortalers is that they ack a family name of the present coloning talk, especially when they have late dynasty in Good Britain is tenergh Hastly examining his child Mr. upon some partented by incoming plan. If the reyal family can be said to have Cushing found that the shoulder blade for sungering, "sometimes parter a family name that name is d'Eure, not was broken. Surgeons were immedial women will enter the surgine group, to togeths. The last traciple of the indiarety brought and the fracture, which emerge therefrom greatly canacated. The wa-Guelph III. Duke of Corne-

painful operation did the little one the West Indies lave been known on 1000, wedded Azo a Liste, Marquis of several meca-lons to yield up many lists. From this marriage, in direct clembral her dainty little dists, bit her hundred dollars' worth of eights. In male time, descended all the members tips, and without a tear here it all in a fact, the smoke-to k is a horocopy of the raya) and docal families of of smagging bottom to the same who family name, therefore, is d'Este. work under the dauble daubrantnes. That this is the case is evident from as a rule of has my two vade the wat he the fact that the children of the late ful eyes of both the offices of the Asymoth-Frederick (Duke of Sussev) tide on to the hearth at Comy Island in rriage act of 1972, assumed the sur-When people went to remove the frame of d'Il to, not Guelph. carries they found that the limitimes. There are very many, however, had been removed and the tiple for all who maintain that when she wedded cigars. The carries and its carry-had toria forfeited her maiden family probably been thrown excitored from trans (whatever it was), and that all Who were to make toward the majory members of the Emily whose name eOh, manua, manua, "sle cried. missed connection. Throwing things and law of Christendon.—(Chicago overboard when the exceed arrives arnight to be picked up by a beat from Singular Faculty of a Lunatic.

share is a common pear tree.

A Barrier Between Them.

hannels and finally encored a primary. natives. They had been passing for was the camellia, and benque Street & Smith's Good News. of the rather severe methods of con- new, -- New York Press.

WAYS OF SMUGGLERS, version employed) r the Arghi conders

The country was very fortile, and Many People Evade the Law the people were namerous; but all of a sublen, though the country still wore its a end aspect, and the soil was ap-Utilizing a Dead Horse to parently rick population entirely cosed. For a stretch of over twenty nailes not a hot was to be seen, nor was a single sign of human. life any-In spire of the vigitation of customs, where observed. The expedition woninspectors and the almost perfect dereducthis remerkable state of affilits, working of the secret service, stungs for the country was certainly inviting,

the reason for this curious lack of

lawled been tacking about written to the The secret service for its agents London Times protesting against the the representation of his family to The smokes notes of steamers from its only sister, Caneganda, who, in

ashure at some so yiel pine. Local their father hore, this being the custom

here is a common paratree.

A parent formerly confined in the
Sometimes a swift sailing vessel is Hospital for the Justine in this city. used which, approaching the coast, social food of realing, and in taking fays off and cornell might, and their agentic waspeper it was noticed that he putting in to some obscure tarrier would read without hesitation whether hands a position of its cargo and salls the paper was odewise or bottom vide away to some nearly part to enfer and up. As a further rest of his powers expressed its breaks, he contended discharge the greats on its manifest, on of the attendants he da new-paper, that a single drink of the observious The yield Hallyon, recently accessed special out before him, keeping it conon the dapanese coast, was at one time, smarty turning around; with, with relebrated summaries on the Pacific was derial case, the limitie continued Coast. Once a schooner rame aither to read uninterruptedly. To test blue good persuader, and my mother was a up Narragansen Bay and at night pure still further a reel was produced, and into a little harbor on the Warwick the paper spread out and attached to refresh from the chara," was promised shore where she unleaded a large state the arms, the whole being then placed, and drank. No evil resurred; The goods were stored in the barn, before the patient. Not matter how of a farmer nearby. A dear lead of rapidly the rest was turned, the wonforeign goods coming into Providence derful constance would read article from Warw ex-excited the suspicious latter acto is about without scenting to and Friend. of s methody, and arrests and seignres, be disturbed in the least. We have followed. New York Tribune. never heard whether the singular phenomeron was continued, or even whether the parient is still living or A little United a committee recently not. - [Harrford (C) ) Post, steamed far up the Benne branch of

The Rose's Popularity.

The populative of the research its organ-grinder four blocks down the of the Berne and explored a region sever ignit as the most fashionable Sup around there and get into which no white man has ever visited, flower is of comparatively recent, orisome downway. Then, when he sees before. The most interesting thing gin. Previous to \$570 the most fashyou, step up to him and give him this about their journey was the curious bomble flower of the ball room, which had shylv said "Frederick," the Prince experience they lead with the invariably graced beauty's bouquet, Mr. Riffers -- So hell keep on a good while through a resort that was these flowers brought \$15 to \$20 in playing down there instead of coming inhabited by Moslem backs, fruits winters past, as braquets of roses do

RATES

ADVERTISING

One square, one mertron-One square, two insertions One square, one month -

For larger advertisements liberal con-

A Lear's pream.

All summer when the world was given, And-mechine ruled the sky. I watched with flattering heart the birds,

And longed and proyed to fis-

Birthike I tipped the meantain top-I flew both up and down.

The been alest, and like a bird We flatters the the river's breast,

And drawing there by L of all my drawn is tail of life-My would be bright wings stirred That make a path through pathless air,

- [Lillie B. Morgan in the Independent.

HUMOROUS.

A rise in real estate—Mountains. National ties-Government bonds. Where remor is affect gossip finds

As trade grows dull competition will begin to sharpen.

When a railroad cuts rates, it doesn't Then cut with injent to kill. Refore the Dentist's Door-off I

> were only sure that the doctor was out. I would ring the bell," "And you love thin with?" "Indon't I do? When he talks, I hardly

> know whether I love him or not?" ed know how to pronounce Mawapwas " othe you? How?" o'Well, I prefer not to try it now, but wait till you hear dimpson's buly say papare

Dr. A. to Dr. B .- Nies trick you

have played me during my vacarion. Here I turned over to you a lot of patients I have had for years, and you have cared them all up in a month." A father of their sons and five daughters was asked what family he but. The answer was: "I have three

sons, and they have each five sisters." were hear family? . Bob, can you tell me why I am like the moon when it is twenty-three and broke her shoulder. After the sparkling diamond or great be attended fixed of tighting, have put adays old?" But combin't tell and the questioner explained: \*\*Because Eve passed my hist quarters." A small loan

was advanced immediately. Miss Louistairs Wite Mr. Smalles bit; what housed tackes colors you laces. Why did you choose a skull us som emblem? Mr. SantRebit-Awbecause a shall alway -- aw -comes in

nelecad, don't von know-Author --- Mr. Di cotor, may I ask as to what the committee thinks of nce drama? It is perhaps accepted:" "The three members of the reading committee were set the underion that one of the three nets ought to be struck out, but each wanted to cut out

as diffusent one." Buttermilk as a Curative Agent,

That old domestic remade, butter mills, should not be possed layer for more in deen prescriptions. A young naly patient of the wener - was suffices ing from a severe consumptive cough, None of the usual mitts pasmodies, experforants, etc., seemed to do any good, simply because her stemuch was has weak in hear enough medicine to effect the purpose. Finally, I suggests ed to ber mother the use of his buttermilk. It was adopted at once. Her comparative freedom from cough and pain, and a pleasant slamber for several hours. It was continued for a form time, with an invarying relief of an her previous distressing symptones, and an almost perfect freedom from cough for several hours after

each dranch, of the bot butternilk. Lingering at one time for weeks dosed with calonel and quinine almost beyond endurance, the writer began to desire buttermilk to drink. The physician stidn't obelieve in hufluid might produce death, as acids and calculat were incompatible dwellsusceptible subject. The burrermitk, came a perspiration and speedy recovcarnot use battermilk at all .- | Farm

Emperor and Cripple.

A statue recently set up at Kaiser-st utern, Germany, in memory of the late Emperor Frederick, has a pretty history. Years ago Fred rick, then Crown Prince, visited the Children's Hospital there, and in his kindly way went about talking to the little ones.

Among them was a cripple whose name the Prince asked, and when the took his little name-ake in his arms caressingly. The incident is reproduced in the statue, which stands in the hospital yard, close by the spor where it occurred.

## The Chatham Record.