The Chatham Record.

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sister talking together.

mind the loke.

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ADVERTISING

RATES

The Chatham Record

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flourishing Arab city, intelligent and

For centuries occanward it has flowed on, Through mooriand wild, beneath the hills

Past orchards rich and flowered meadows nging its happy lay; the sun has shone

In silver splender o'er it, and the moon Has biazoned silver etchings here and

Upon its glancing waters: the soft air has crisped it, and the winds made suffer

Above it, like weind spirits seeking rest. so flows my life through scenes of joy and

Around me now sweet summer flower

And now I seem the dreary desert's guest; Yet, like the river, ever on I move To the vast occur of eternal love. William Cowns. in Chambers's Journal

HUMOROUS.

In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of loaf.

It is hard for the average husband to be cross to his wife when he wants to have a button sewed on.

Excuse me, madam, I am afråid l very late. Oh, my dear Herr von Eifferl, you are never too late. The love of money is the root of all

evil. It is always best to go to the root of thiogs if you would succeed Marriages were never so much s

failure to a man as when something goes wrong at home that he can't possibly blame on his wife. "You seem to be a man of exten-

sive views," said the talkative man li the train. "I am," was the answer "I'm a stereoptic in becurer." There can be no doubt that every

wife in this land loves, esteems, re spects and honors her husband, but when a mother wants to be especially severe on her offspring she invariably remarks that he is just like his father.

The Rev. Dr. Primrose-I heat your hu-band is dangerously ill. hope he's prepared if the worst should come? Mrs. Surface-I'm happy to say he is. Pa insisted upon his tak ing out an insurance policy before he

"Tre got a washing machine, here" -began the inventor. The capitalist looked at him in the cold manner common to capitalists, and answered, "Well, if I were you. I'd can it right home and use it." That night the An archist Burel received another applica tion for membership.

Something About Pincapples. The placapide, it seems, flourisher

only in a warm, maist climate, where it is found growing wild; but in this state the fruit is course, stringy and sour, a very poor relation indeed o its diegant, cultivated cousin. The apple is learnedly described as " Sorosis formed by the calvace and bracts of a close spike of flowers be coming succedent and combined. A number of long, serrated, sharp pointed, rigid leaves spring from the oot, in the midst of which a shor flower stem is Jarown up bearing a single spike of flowers, and therefore a single fruit. From the top of the fruit springs a crown or tuft of smal leaves capable of becoming a new plant, and generally used by gardener

This fully explains the style o raise pineappies, and our American climate does not said them at all They were taken to Log'and in the sixteenth century, and planted in the hot-houses of those who could afforto cultivate expensive dainties; am aithough they first appeared in Hol land, where foreign plants are almossure to theuristi, ling and has carried off the palm with its pineries. First the truit was raised in pots of tan back, and took three years to reacl its perfection; but now it is planted in back of they sandy loans, and i ready for use in 15 months. Thes English "pines" are even better that the West Indian finit, which neve had much cultivation until of latyears and they can often be eater

from the core with a spoon. The fibres of the leaf and stem o the pineapple plant are very strong being used for fishing lines, cordage etc. When blenched it can be sput like flax, and a very sheer and beauti ful fabric, which resembles fine whitmustin, is unde from it. In th Phillipine Islands this is called Pin muslin and Batisto d'ananas-"An noas" being the botanical name o the plant - Hasper's Young People

Not Treated Well.

Prison Visitor - You are well treates

of am surprised. Tell me who

The Gentle Ghost of Joy. very quiet and still, the stars just show-

A little while ago you knew not I was 1ing out like sparkles of diamond light A little while ago I knew not you were we get in the seams at times. I was Now the swift hours have run by *moking my pipe in our back roomfather was out of the house-when I

I hear the young birds sing In the rosy light of morn; Like them I could take wing,

And sing as newly born. A little while from now I shall be far awa

not see-

But within my beart a ray To light the dark will be. Do you not know that pain

- [Louise Chandler Moulton, in Independent

FOR HETTY'S SAKE.

them after they are dead and gone.

what reading you like on it.

like me would have to crawl.

looked a picture.

makes an end of me.

I knew his voice well enough. It So sad, so sweet, so coy. That comes, and comes again, The gentle ghost of Joy? was not exactly unpleasant, though a turn. deep, with sometimes a sort of crack in it, but anything like it sounded just Ah, that shall dwell with me,

then I never heard before. It made me sit up and put my pipe

heard voices in the other room across

the passage. It was Matty and my

Matty was the dwarf. He had a

long Welsh name, but we called him

"Matty" in the general way, because

down pretty sudden. "I love you!" he says to Hetty. "I've loved you ever since I've seen you; won't you marry me? I'd be a There be more herees in this world.

good husband to you. She went into a light kind of scornaccording to my way of thinking than

ever get talked on in the newspapers, ful laugh. "Marry you?" she says. "Why, or have the Victoria cross presented to Matty, you must be dreaming? Of them, or have books written about

course I won't." And then I guessed she gave her All the same, I've never been able head a toss, with a way she had. to make up my mind as to whether

I get up and went a step nearer the one man I've known was a hero or door, for I didn't know how he might Maybe I'm a heavy kind o' chap, and things don't strike me so clear as take it, them dwarfs being uncertain longest day I had ever known, came they do others; but if I tell you the creatures.

He was silent a minute, then he story just as it happened, you can put says:

I'm a miner down Staffordshire way, "I'm stunted and crocked, I know. but I love you better than any other here been a miner all my life, and recken I'm likely to stick to the pick man will ever love you, and I've a till some explosion comes along and comfortable home to offer you."

"If you had twenty homes I I worked with a gang in the Nine Pits collicry about fifteen years back, quick. "So do say no more about it." I think he moved around the room and there was one man there who hailed from South Wales as I got pretty after that, for his voice sounded near and tell her to open it." to me. He spoke short and savage I've called him a "man," but I don't like: "Jim Marwood's the man that know if the title comes right. He was stands between you and me. Ho you more like a stunted boy than a man, think I've been blird? Do you think and more like some queer animal than I can't see that? Jim Macwood has

either. He was a dwarf. He had a got your heart; and do you think you monstrous large head and shoulders, will ever marry him while I'm alive? and pair of little, bowed, twisty legs was awful, and I didn't know what

His backed was creeked; he had a he might do next. lot of hair on his face, as those Welsh- Hett never was the girl to be cowed, of the shaft, and then sent the enge men have, and his eyes had a look in and she flashed round on him the next down again for him.

them as I never get to the bottom of- moment like gunpowder, they were deep set in his head, as "It is Jam Marwood that has got my black and as bright as a bit of silk- heart, and I have his, and I'm not stone; and sometimes there would ashamed to say it before you or any time," I replied, little thinking how it come a cloud into them and dull them, man. I know you've got your cottage and he would stare out before him as and your garden that you are so morthough he were tranced; it was a sail 14 proud of, and we shall have to wait could make out what he was thinking frighten ene out of marrying him, for above ten minutes since the dwarf had you won't; and if I don't marry him, You might think that, being so mis- I'll never marry such a miserable shapen and little, he wasn't much wicked, ugly wrete as you! So don't

good in a coal mine; but I can tell flatter yourse'f I wou'd." And she gave a kind of sob, and you there wasn't a man of six feet among us stronger than he was. To burst out at the door, and rushed upon have seen him swing his pick would our little flight of stairs, and I heard have made you hold your breath: he the door bang and the key turn in her went at the work like steam, and he lock sharp and passionate.

could walk, you see, down some of I waited, still as death, wondering the narrow, low galleries where chaps how he would take on, and hearing no am not, I said you shouldn't marry I lived along with my father and post into the passage.

There he stood in the dusk facing sister than. We were precious poor, and father used to say he hoped Hetty towards the open entry door and the would marry some one able to keep starry sky. A desperate, hideous, her, and so give us a lift that way.

Herty was powerful pretty. I've head and shaggy hair and his little a sound that made our hearts stand seen a sight of women, as you may twisted legs. There was that dull, still-a long, dull rearing, shaking the suppose, in six-and-thirty years, but tranced look in his eyes, and he was floor we stood on as if it was thunder I have never seen one that could come staring before him like I had often under our feet. near her for good looks. Bright and seen him do in the mine.

light she was as sunshine, and she had while I'm alive. tiod made me same One day a new hand came to the as him," I heard him mutter to him pit, Jim Marwood by name; a please self, and then he went out.

anter man to look upon than Jim you I saw him no more that night, and head. never saw. See him on Sunday going I didn't let on to Hetty that I had overto chapel, clean and smart, as straight heard them. The next day we were ne a pole, with blue eyes looking so all underground as usua'. Somehow frank and smiling, and you'd say be or other Matty and Marwood and I found ourselves always pretty close He had struck up a mighty affection together. He seemed to me to be for me before he h d been a month in hanging on to Jim in a way I didn't like, hearing what I had heard, and I You would have thought 'twas a kept as close to both as I well could, wonder he had lived so long without keeping my tools ready to hand, and me. He told me all about his friends watching the dwarf out of the corner and such like most confidential, and of my eye.

I found out he had to keep his mother | Jim never looked tailer, nor hand and hadn't a sixpenes he could call his somer, nor straighter than he looked that day. Happy her was as a lark. All he told me I told Herry, and she wt istling over his work and laughing would listen, with a lovely color in as light-hearted as could be

her cheeks, and go on taking about I couldn't be light, for there was a him after I had stopped, trial of a curious weight on my mind, a sense sudden it came upon me that him and as if some mischief was going to hapher knew as much of each other as I pen before nightfall.

did, and more, too, and fixed what I notice that the dwarf scarce took they know to a degree that was con- his eyes off Jim, except at 12 o'clock when we stopped for our bits of food. I was a trifle port out about it, for I and then he sat in a corner by himself know he was poor, and it would be a under a truck and scribbled on a scrap gagement must cease. I can never but bokont if they was to come to- of paper, with a queer sort of smile marry. gether; siil, as I ve said, but heavy on his face. I had the shivers more and slow in most things, and I thought than once, for he looked so evil and Ed better held my tengue awhile so black among the coal heaps, and every now and then he would talk to West, one day-I remainder it a himself in Welsh, which I had never matter. I feared maybe your father

the lights on a September evening, blood cold, for it it sounded for all the world like the jabberings of a

> manine. In the afternoon we got down to a lower level. It was a dangerous part of the mine, as we all knew, and we kept our Davy lamps pretty light,

can tell you. "There's fire-damp about here," said

one of the men. "And a spark would settle the lot of

us, wouldn't it?" said the dwarf. They were almost the first words he

of his rough hair, and didn't seem to had spoken, and the expression of his face as he said it made my heart give

"Ah! that it would," Jim auswered.

A kind of sick fear came over me that our lives were in the dwarf's power, and hanging, as it might be, on a thread. Such a longing came over me for a monthful of fresh air and the sight of the open sky as I had never known in the mines before.

People warming their toes at their handsome fires on the winter nights don't know what it means to us chaps who have the digging of the coal in the depths of the earth, and who put flesh and blood in jeopardy every hour

Nothing more was said about firedamp, however, and that day, the round to 6 o'clock without an explo-

The cages were ready for us to get up to the top of the shaft, and most of the men had gene.

"You go now," says I to the dwarf. "No?" he answers, "I'm going to stay a little over-time to-night. You wouldn't have you," she answers all go on, and send the cage down again for me. And look here, give this to your sister Hetty, will you?

He put a bundle in my hand, tied up in a handkerchief. I took it gingerly enough, for, with such suspicions in my mind, I half expected it might go off in my face somehow.

Then we touched the signal rope, and up went Jim and me, and the I got a shiver down the back, and dwarf stead underneath and turned no bigger than a child's of nine years felt round for my stick, for his tone his face up, watching us out of sight.

Well! I felt more comfortable when we put our feet on firm ground on top

"Wonder what's in that bundle?" "Maybe Hetty will tell you some

concerned him. I took it home and called Hetty to open it. Our cottage wasn't far from look, too, as well as dull, and I never for years; but you needn't think you'll the pits, and it couldn't have been

> put it into my hand. you would believe it-were the title deeds of his cottage and a dozen sovcreigns tied up in a piece of canvas, and the scrap of paper I had seen him scribble on under the truck. There

were these words on it: What is here is for you. Tgly and miserable' I am, but 'wicked' I stir I kind of squinted round the door- him while I was alive and I shall keep my word. Think kindly of a dwarf

if you can. God made me as well as We hadn't got to the end of the

"An explosion in the mine!" says o'She shall never marry Marwood Hetty, with a face as white as chalk. We rushed out. All Nine Pitts was out; men, women and children, seccaming and running to the shaft

> Hundreds of tons of solid earth and rock and rubble had fallen in, and under it all was the dead, crushed body of that poor creature we had helped to send from the world.

It was no use trying to dig him out, He knew when he opened his Davy lamp-and he must have opened itthat human help could never reach there. He knew, when he watched me and Jim go up in the cage, that he was staying behind for his death, and he went to it of his own free will for the love of my sister Hetty.

She cried about it for a week and said she should never be happy again But I think she is happy now, for she married Jim, come the Easter after, and they live in Matty's cottage still, and the garden is all abloom with

Might Have Been Worse.

She-I am very sorry, but our endeal of poetry, laven't you?

He-My gracious? What has hap-

She-My brother has disgraced us? He-Oh, is that all. That doesn't clear as vesterday -it was between heard him de before, and it turned my had failed - [New York Weekly.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

I wish you could see how he bees He sits up as straight as a soldier buy On his two little black hind leas, With a bow-wow-wow.

That shis way, you know, to say "plex And if I don't give him the cake right off,

Why, he li just sit there and truse, With a how-wow-wow! But Carlo's a very polite little dog, In spite of all of his pranks.

For whenever I feed him, he never forgets

With a law-wow-wow Farm, Field and Stockman.

IT BEALLY RAISED. It was in Cuba and I was in a railway car, journeying from Matanzas to Havana. It was springtime and the beginning of the rainy season was at hand. The people were looking forward to the first rain as-I was going to say, as we do to the first snow; but that does not parallel their expectation, for they know that when it once begins to rain there is an end of their liberty.

The first intimation that I had of the likelihood that something was going to happen, came from my seeing a dense, jet-black cloud over against the southern horizon. All around me lay a penceful and prosperous scene. Beside the track were some hut-like cabins, with African women scated in the doorways, and funny little halfnaked pleaninnies playing in the dirt.

But the black cloud grew bigger and blacker. It was advancing toward us with very great and evident speed; and presently I saw that it was all freited with blots of lightning, toothed with white darts of fire. Never before or since did I see such a dreadful display of the electrical force. The bolts were so close together that it seemed as if they must destroy every living thing in the pathway of the cloud. When the black and terrible mass in the sky came still nearer, it seemed no longer toothed and fringed, but it spat the lightning with vicious force straight down upon the forest

Next came a sucking, roaring sound of wind, the sky grew black, and with the last glimmer of daylight, before it vanished into night, I saw the giant palm-trees throw up their huge fan-like arms like mortal creatures that were hart and paniestricken. Then the storm burst over the train, and through as dis I heard the crashing of the falling palmbranches that had been snapped off and thrown to the earth.

In another minute the worst of the She undid the knot, and there-if | darkness was over, and in the halflight that remained I saw such rain as I never had dreamed could fall from the sky. It did not appear to fail in drope, or in "ropes," a- 1 once heard an Englishman say of a severe downpeur of rain, but it de-cended in vast thick sheets, layer moon layer. You could see one thickness camb ing after the other as so many govat plates of glass might be thrown down. It grew lighter still, and I saw that the beautiful palms were wrecked, and were still writhing in the'r misery, tossing up their broad hands and thick arms, jointed, while others had been mapped

At the feet of the points there was no longer any ground. The surface of the earth had become a take. The water stood high in the doorways of the cabins. The litter of palmbranches floated about on the rainpelted water. I remember waiting to ee the train demolished by the lightnine, but it was not, nor could I see that the flery bolts had harmed anything around us. Another minute passed, perhaps not more than five minutes had passed since the shower began, -and the daylig at came back grandic, disclosing the great flood

of the car from me, passed me his cigarette-box; and as he did so he said in a labored effort to be polite in foreign tongue: "I t'ink it will rain. Wat you t'ink "- S. Nicholas.

LOTS OF COIN TO MAKE A PENNY.

A franc is a French silver coin equal to about nineteen of our cents, and divided into 100 centimes. Just think of being able to buy something with the hundredth part of nineteen cents!- Detroit Free Press.

The Poet's Difficulty. Friend-You have written a great

Poet-Quite a quantity; yes. Friend And what do you find to be the greatest trouble in getting it just to suit you?

Poet (promptly) - Getting it accepted .- Detroit Free Press.

RICH REDSKINS.

Sioux Indians Who Have Accumulated Property and Cash.

They Live in Houses, Say Grace and Go to Church.

As showing the value of these lands the Government pays to the Sisseton and Wappeton Sionx \$2.50 au acre, or about \$1,500,000. This means an average of \$900 to each back, squaw and papoose in these two tribes. Besidesthis, every Indian of these tribes, big and little, without regard to age, sex or previous condition, is allowed to retain 160 acres of their own selection. They are now choosing their lands among the lakes that abound in the western portion of the

These Indians live ig houses, have large herds of cattle and are members of the Episcopal church. They are a great deal like white folks, and yet story of the Almagonrius. - [Harper's they are red Indians, just the same. They have not yet learned to appres ciate the value of money. He understands barter and can trade horses. ponies or lands with great shrewd ness for any a mmodify that he may want. But when the white man puts money into the red brother's hand the untutored child of the forest doesn't know what to do with it. He usually gets rid of it as soon as possible, and for the most triffing things. This lack of appreciation of money was shown when they were paid the first instalment of \$500,000 on their land. The payment was made not long ago at built shot from a gun. It turns li-Watertown, and they gave up many dollars for the strangest assertment of

bric-a-brae you could imagine. One of the bucks, in exchange for a large wad of his land indemnity, became the possessor of a back which must have come down from the seventeenth century, and now Mr. and Mrs. Wandin-pi-du-ta and the scions of that house ride over the reservation the word eday" here having now a least they did until Mr. Ta-can-du-paho-tau-ka came to Watertown and gave up \$500 for a budly battered hearse. It is a sight to see the latter Indian gentleman with his new turnout, his squaw and himself proudly perched on the seat, the ribbons holding four flery Indian ponies, while the family papoosses, six in number, are squatted inside the hearse. It is now the back is not in it, especially as the hearse has two sets of plumes, one white, used at night, and one black,

used in day driving. A while ago a Yaukee peddler came of brass clocks. They tooked very number, 48t, Nicholas, gay and caught the eyes of the red brothers. When the Yankee left the reservation every head of a family load of silver dollars. The nevelty of a striking clock soon wore off and the Indians wanted to see what was inside them. They discovered a wealth of wheels and last no time in taking them out. Many of them are now righly prized ornaments, doing duty as earrings, banging from the cars of brave backs and dashing spread. The plant was the potato, squaws .- (Indianapolis Journal,

What We Owe to the Arabs,

that we probably owe the discovery of entireated apple. It spread, and be-America. From them the Spaniards came the apple maggot. A grab and Portuguese learned all that they bored in oaks and other forces trees. knew of civilization. The Arales from The forest trees were lessened, and the ninth to the twelfth century were fruit trees were increased. The insect the rulers of the sea, the founders of attacked the four trees and became European commerce. Edrisi, the Arab known as the flat-headed apple-barer. of the East and of Lisbon (Eschbonn). fars and cloths. It came to this coun the centre of weath and trade. Two try and attached carpets, a habit visited China in the ninth century, country. In America it is the carpet found its ports frequented by the vess heetle. Instances of changes of habit sels of their countrymen, who sailed are abundant. around the coasts of India. Edrist, again, describes the Unina seas, misknown to tireck and Roman, and the were found on every sea.

Rur long before, when Lishon was a Barber.

before the year 1150. They crossed the Atlantic, it is said, visiting unknown islands, and discovering new lands. After a weary voyage of many months they returned in safety. A street was named after them in Moorish Lisbon, called the street of the Almagrarius. Possible the attempt might have been renewed. and a Moorish city might have spring

splendid, Edrisi relates that an expe-

dition was sent out from his port to

explore the dark and unknown peran.

The commanders were brothers known

as the Almageurins, or the Wandering

Brothers. They must have set sail

up in Cuba or Hispaniola, at Philadelphin or New York. But soon the conquering Christlans took Lisbon and checked its advance in knowledge. For many centuries, it was given up to war and chivalry. At length it revived the Moorish instincts of trade and commerce. Li-bon became this centre of discovery, and Columbus learned in its traditions, perhaps, the

Why We Have Leap-Years. But, to return to our leap-years, why is it that there have to be such

years that all of our years are not of

Magazine.

the same lengths. It as see from the fact that the year does not consist of an exact number of days. The length of the day and that of the year are the measures of the motions of the earth. The globs we live on moves in two ways. It turns itself round like a spinning top, and at the same time it goes steadily forward like a self once completely round in twentyfour of our hours as shown by the clock; this amount of time we call a day. Its forward or onward motion carries it round the sun in a path that go completely around we call a year. The first motion gives us day and night following each other in turn, the envied of the Sisseton 400. At different meaning-namely, not twenty-four hours, but the time of day. fight. The second motion gives us days, that is, periods of day ight, growing gradually longer and then gradually shorter, one end of the earth turning more toward the sun for half the time and the other end for the other half; and this bring- us summer and winter and the other seasons. Now, the length of the year is conceded that the brave who bought found to be nearly 365-1-4 times the length of the day of 24 hours; that is, the year is 565 days long and mearly six hours more. It is these six hours that give us our leap-years, and it is on the reservation with a large supply son for 1200 not being one of their

Adaptability of Insects,

Insects, says American Garden, are particularly qualified to adapt themselves to changed conditions. An insect fed upon wild plant- in Colorado, occupying a limited area which was largely determined by the distribution of the food plants. A cultivated plant closely allied to the wild plants was carried westward to Colorado. The insects attacked it, liked it, and the potato beetle. A magget lived in wild thorns. But it chanced to and It was to the Arabs, and the Jews, better and more abundant, food in the historian, describes the harbors of An insect in Europe lived upon flow-Almeria, in Spain, filled with the ships tors of figwort, occasionally attacking Mohammedan travellers, or one, who which it does not possess in its native

How They Shave in Cuba.

A correspondent in the West Indies Chinese ships as the finest of their writes us as follows concerning the kind. The adventurous Arab sailors tubus buthers, "In lathering the pa tient no brush is used as with us It is from them test Portugal and Instead a sort of bowl, made so that it Spain learned the art of slop-builds fits about the neck is used. In this 1466 the Spaniards) very where clothed three with the lingers of the operator in Arab dress, inditating the Arab After the usual method of shaving manners, riding Analyhouses, and the the customer is invited to go to a kings surrounded by Arab guards, wash bowl and wash his own face, Splendid Cordova and matchless after which he resumes his chair and Granada still tuled the taste of the the barber diesses his hair. This peninsula. Even the chief terms of operation is regarded by the barber business and of naval stiairs, of police as the most important part of his voand finance, the Spanfards berrowed cation, and he spends twice as much from the Arabs. The maravedi, an time on the bair as he does in shar-Arab coin, was used in the time of ang. When the techous process is Commission to express all their moneyed | ended the charge is ten cents in speci transactions. It was at Lisbon that or twenty-five cents in the paper cur-Columbus first planned his veyage, rency of the country .- [National

here, are you not? Convict-No. I nin't.

you wish the prison authorities to de for your comfort."

"Lemme out."-[New York Weekly

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