Strictly in Advance.

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RATES

The Chatham Record

ADVERTISING

one square, one insertion-

One square, two insertions One square, one month . Por larger advertisementa liberal cen racts will be made.

Who sours so high on Music's wing When wide she opes her mouth to sing.
And gingles at the slightest thing? Our S'prano!

Who finds the places in the books, Converses us with family looks.

And never oner gets "off the hooks?"

Our Alto!

Who stands to danger day by day Of being carried clear away By pretty girls? We'l, I've heard say Our Tenor!

One which can all but stand alone On firm foundation of its own/

Who touches lovingly the keys And draws forth somels which charm and

It is a quinter to mimire. Unforched by pealousy's fierce fire-To be engaged! Wee wants to hare Our Choud

IN A HOLE.

BY H. C. DODGE.

I had been away from the rauch since daybreak on a solitary hunting expedition for small game, and now, with night coming on, I was endeavoring to find my way back.

Where and how far I was from camp I knew not, but with a general idea of its direction, I ploshfed over the wild plain, expecting every moment to strike the trall and get home without either trouble or danger.

The thoughts of the good supper and glad greeting I would have from my jolly "cowboy" companions sparred me on while the setting sun warned me that I had no time to lose.

In spite of my woodcraft and scout ing skill and fearlessness in travelling the wilderness alone I began to feel apprehensive that I was lost. At first I only longhed at myself for thinking so, but when mile after mile in the deepening dusk brought as sign of the auxiously looked for trail I began to realize that the smartest ranchman sometimes can blunder in his reckon-

Sill I wouldn't admit yet I was wrong and, fighting back the dismal feeling of lonesomeness and peril that o pressed me, I continued to push on as fast as my tired legs would let me.

O : I went through the prairie grass, straining my eyes in the dusky gloom striving to find the trall-suddenly down, down I tumbled straight to the bottom of what seemed to be a deep

Stunned by my fall, luckily broken by the beap of soft rubbish I bunded on I must have lain for a while un-

When I recovered my sensos all was pitch blackness about me and booking nowards I could see a few stars faintly glimmering from the sky.

After pinching and examining my body and thankfully finding that all my bones were intact, I struggled to my feet and groped around to discover if possible what sort of a place I bat gotten Into.

The hole seemed circular and anparently five or six feet in diameter. The sides felt like hard clay, and the bottom was dev and thickly covered with a long accumulation of leaves

How deep I was down in the earth I could not tell, but I rightly guessed the distance was some twenty feet.

How the bole ever got there I couldn't imagine. Maybe years ago it was dug in the hope of striking water for the cattle which belonged to the discorded canch.

At any rare the hole was there and I was in it. The thing that puzzled me the most was how to get out-

As nothing could be done in that line till daylight, and perhaps not then, I laid me down and went to

When I aweke after a refreshing slumber the round spot of bright, blue sky above me seemed higher than I ever knew it before,

As a needful preparation to esca, e from my more than likely grave made a little fire with some of the der stuff and managed to cook one of the three birds I had shot the day before. Or that with a few drops

from my water flask I breakfasted. Then I started my with to work out

I had with me my gun and plenty of carridges, pipe and robocco, a small hatchet, matches, luming knife, revolver, two birds and a pint of water raiso a few yards of rope.

In the almost vain hope of being

enough to cut without crumbling. If might be only at its beginning.

the same purpose. feet in that way I gave it up.

Had the well been marrow so I ould brace myself by using my gun against the opposite wit: I think I should have accomplished the feat,

Then I attempted shooting with a than below. light charge of powder a bullet from my pistol to which I attached my watch chain fastened to an end of the rope, thinking it might semehow catch on a bush outside and bear my weight while I climbed on stepping straight up, and, halding my breath, places I should dig.

By this time it was high noon, and the hot sun was shining for a few moments straight to the bottom of my awful tomb.

Like a caged beast 1 was becoming more difficult grew my task.

I kept firing my gan and calling for help, for now it seemed that that was my only chance for life.

The afternoon passed slowly away and night appeared again, and dispairing, but not giving up hope, I ate my last bird, drank nearly my last drop of water, and managed to fall asleep.

It came morning at last. I had my gan raised tire to a signal when I detected a something alive peering from the ground above me into the hole.

Could it be a hu can being? Even an Indian in his war raint and certain to scalp me I should have bailed with

The object showed itself again plainly. It was the head of a wolf. Taking a quick aim I fired and hit it squarly. With a how! of pain the wounded brute plunged forward and into the hole, landing on my

In a moment it recovered from its surprise and before I could draw my pistol it was cronebed to leap upon me. Hatchet in hand I met its onslaught. As it jumped with bleeding, open moult I ducked my head and before it could turn a booky blow buried the blade in its skull, and finished it.

Now with its firsh to eat and its blood to drink I could exist for a week, at least, and if belocame in the meantime I wouldn't perish.

For three long, weary days and nights I lived on my providential supply of wolf meat, fixing my gara hourly and yelling tid my voice gave out, but all for naught.

spaired of assistance from outside and resolved to make a last struggle pecially in summer time, as a peacock to get out of my harrible fiving tomb.

Write I franctically chopped with my hatchet at the sides of the hole trying to heap up diet enough to rise it well into your heads, and you will or, even though I undermined and find that it renders the land-cape wonbrought the earth to bucy me, I remembered a picture of the tower of Babel that I had seen in the big. family Bible at home.

It had a spiral road running around its outside on which the workers asconded as the tower was growing.

Why couldn't I cut out a similar ground, turned-over tower?

With a glad shout of Joy and wondering why the idea hadn't come before, I commenced at once the cork. Bailey came from Tennessee to Texas screw read. Starting as high as 1 in 1830. While on route in company could conveniently work I cut into with several others he requested each the hard, clay wall of the well until I man to tell what he was coming to had dug out a space big enough to Texas for. When all were through it hold me. By shelving the roof of the came to his turn, and he said: "I am exervation and curving it to the back going to Texas to establish a characpart of its eighteen inch wide floor 1 ter. I have not got any at home, and prevented the earth from caving.

I laid out this open, half tunnel to Texas. ascent on a rather a cep grade so its winding road-bed would be sufficiently supported, and after some h mrs' hard circle and found that my engineering calculations promised to be success-

evening and darkness came, I lightly height. crawled back to the bottom of my prison, ate some more wolf ment and be buried with him his rifle, 100 went to sleep with hope renewed and rounds of ammunition, his butcher

comparatively happy. Bright and early in the welcomed the of whisky, his dog, and the cannon morning I began my toil for delivers | ball from Velasco. All this was done muct. The higher I dag my way the with the exception of the dog. He heard I determ and to frequently the more hazardous it became. I almost died at home in 1838 on Bailey's my gun and shout, though I know the feared to go ahead for I knew that a Penirie, Brazoria County, and was break now would be fatal to my only imried, on Ovster Creek. He was After shooting and halooing s-veral chance of escape from a horrible liked and respected by all who knew times with no answer of course, I ex- | death. When night once more caused | him. - (Datas (Texas) News.

amined the texture of the sides of my | me to stop, I was within about six feet tomb. It was a red clay and firm of the cod of my agony or-alas I

I had some strong sticks-which I | The awful uncertainty of being so hadn't, though I searched through the near and yet so far from life and the heap of rubbish for them-I might glorious, beautiful world kept modrive pegs in the side of my prison wakeful. By the following noon I and maybe climb up on them. Perhaps should know my fate.

I could chop spaces there to answer At daylight I tremblingly crawled up my circular stairway and recom-Taking the hatchet I commenced to menced operations. The earth that do it, and for a while it appeared I had been removed lay in a big pile on might succeed, but after rising a few the bottom, but of course not high enough to help me in case a cave-in

Carefully I started on the last circuit, and, as I expected, found that the dry earth there was much less firm

Still I could make headway, although once once or twice I thought I was doomed to failure the ground broke over and under me. Now I reached the place to dig

I attempted it. Slowly I scraped my But that plan proved a failure, too, shaft's ceiling, little by little, then as the sods above me loosened I tore them away and-after a week of living death-I once more stood on the earth's solid surface.

I soon found the camp, and my furious in my vain efforts to gain friends, who, after searching in vain, liberty and the harde: I tried the were mourning my supposed death.-

Trees.

What a strange underground life is that which is led by the organisms we all trees! These great flattering masses of leaves, stems, boughs, trunks, are not the real trees. They live underground, and what we see are nothing more nor less than their tails. Yes; a tree is an underground creature, with its tail in the air. All its intelligence is in its roots. All the senses it has are in its roots. Think what signify it shows in its search after food and drink. Somehow or other, the rooth to, which are its tentacles, find out that there is a brook at a moderate distance from the trunk of the tree, and they make for it with all their might. They find every crack in the rocks where there are a few grains of the nourishing substance they care for, and insinuate them cives into its deepest recesses. When spring and summer come, they let their tails grow, and delight in whisking them about in the wind, or letting them be whisked about by it; for these tails are poor passive things, with very littie will of their own, and bend in whatever direction the wind chooses to make them. The leaves make a deal of noise whispering. I have sometimes thought I could understand them, as they talk with each other, and that they seem to think they made the wind as they warned forward and back. Remember what I say. The next time you see a free waving in the wind, recollect that it is the tail of a great underground, many-armed, On the fourth day I completely des polypus-like creature, which is as proud of its could appendage, es-

of his gorgeous expanse of plumage, Do you think there is anything so very odd about this idea? Once get derfully interesting. There are as of tails to dogs and other quadrupeds. Study them as Dobly Gilpin studied them in his "Forest Scenery," but don't forget that they are only the appendage of the underground vegetable polypus, the true organism to path on the inside of my under- Holmes. (Dr. O. W.

A Queer Old Texan.

An eccentric character named Brit I am going to try and establish one in

He settled at Bailey's Prairie, and soon after trouble commenced with the Mexicans, and participated in the battle of Veiasca. He carried home with him a cannon ball as a relic of this fight. When he came to die he ful-providing the earth as it neared requested to be buried standing up six the surface would keep from crumb- feet under the earth, which would require a grave of more than 12 feet in Not during to continue digging as depth, as he was 6 feet 2 inches in

> He also requested that there should knife, two plags of tobacco, one bot

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A BAINY DAY. Ssin, rain, go away; leabe's in despair. me acsin another day When the trees are bare; When the skies are glosmy, When the birds have flow: The bee can call his own; When the leaves are flying When the wind is sighing For the summer gone. — That's the time for ranning. And Phobe then is quite content. To play all day indoors. - [E. L. Sylvester, m. St. Nicholas,

A LITTLE CHINESE GIEL.

Men, the daughter of the Chinese minister in Washington, is a person of much interest at the national capital. She is only a year old and can scarcely toddle. Chinese cliquette forbids the attaches of the legation to recognize the minister's wife and sister-in-law, even though they pres those ladies on the stairs. But they exchange salutations with the infant, Mea's name means "Beautiful America." As yet her tiny feet are untrammelled, but when she reaches the age of three years, the bundaging which is to restrict their size will begin.-(Boston Transcript.

Ned is just six, and is an authority on pets. He has had any number of dogs, cats, a per pony, and a family of turtles have helped to destroy the domestic peace at Ned's home, but now he is very indifferent to all his pets but one-and such a one! He is a companion and confident for his small master, and such a very dignified companion-so different from romping Carlo or frisky Fido. This new pet is a tall and stately rooster,

with the most "boo'ful red chin." Did you ever hear of the pride of the barnyard as a pet? Well, that i, exactly what Ned's rooster is. He walks stilly down the street with his young master to the door of the schoolhouse; then, when the door is shut on lum, turns with a troubled little chuckle and walks home. - [New York Advertiser.

Two kinds of native sparrows are The former is nearly as large as the English sparrow, and wears the spotted brown dress of his race; his distinguishing mark being a splash of is easily learned and one is quite likely to come upon his nest in May, filled with greenish spotted eas and sunk

into a tuft of grass in the orchard. The chippy, however, is far more sociable. It comes long before the for remomic purposes, buds have fairly opened, and waits bush. The chippy is smaller than a ion just at present. canary, has a brown back, an ashen, unspotted breast, and a cap of chest-

STRANGE CREATERS.

One of the most unfortunate andmals in the world is the babakoto, or, delicate portions of one or two Japans as grown-up people with lots of time. to spare like to call bim, Indels asparagus. brevicandatus. I cali him unfortunate. because he labors under the disadvantage of resembling a monkey without the chief lov of the monkey's lifethe one that compensates the morker for his lack of beauty-which is, in brief, the ability to swing about on the bubakoto cannot swing by his tail is that he has no tail worth mentioning. and it is no doubt due to this fact that all the babakoto can do is to sit on a tree and whimper and wail. If you wish to see the babakoto in the full luxury of his woe, you must go to Madagascar, whither he has gone to live, to be rid, no doubt, of the saucy ages of Central Africa, who are said to have made cutting and uncomplimentary remarks about his caudai shortcomings.

A letter from one of my correspondents tells me of a kitten up in Maine that chews milk. It is a very singular thing for a kitten to do, but, after all, how does it exceed in queerness the habit of some little girls I know who masticate their lee cream before swallowing it, instead of protonging the delight by letting it melt in their mouths, and trickle slowly and softly eyes and offsets. - [Washington Star. down into their throats? -[Harper's Young People.

The great cathedral in the City of Mexico is the largest in America and cost nearly \$2,000,000.

BAMBOO CULTURE,

A Useful Plant that Can be Raised in the United States.

Successful Bamboo Plantations in Southern California.

ter from Mr. Charles Heath, consul to prove hardy throughout California is an interesting subject for speculabrooks, swamp holes, etc.

producing a fresh growth in the crystalline forms. The water on the gives five or six cases thirty feet long, the oceans on our own globe; fencing, rooting, fish poles, grape and mass of crystallizing minerals as must woven hampers and baskers.

cultivated to a small extent, but only | be questioned. ready been established in southern prood Words, Culifornia. One of them, belong ng to Gen. R. W. Kirkham of Oakland, is twenty-four years old. The cones grown on it, originally obtained from was no question on that score. Chinese stock, unde a growth of as necessary he would have calmitted the much as thirty-five feet in one season. soft improachment himself, in strict In other parts of the state the Indian confidence, of course. He and his bamboo, which attains a height of running mate took scats in a crowdest fifty feet, is successfully grown and downstown cafe, and ob, dear! such has been found capable of enduring a a time as they had. Whenever a to be met with every by in the gar- temperature of zero. At the sense hungry guest passed their table the den-the song-sparrow and the chippy- tropical exhibition at Ocaba, Fig., a bright young man would suddenly collection of bumboo stems hig enough glance up and exclaim londly, "How for fence rails was shown by Lee do you do?" as if according the county in that state,

The bamboos belong to the true black on the centre of his breast. His grasses and comprise about twenty cheery, distinct and of separated song genera, with nearly 200 species. In New York and want to go over to size bambeos range from 10 to 150 Brooklyn." feet in height and from one inching. If was great fun. But no one two feet in diameter. Of the sixty species indigenous to the Chinese cas-

Bamboos are unitzed for the make out sufficiently to conveal its small, rigging, earts, h-xes, muts, conduct hair-lined nest and spetted green and paper. Faculture manufactured

The plants also famish valuable desk, nut red. His only song is a flue, flut- a berry-like fruit and the seeds of tering thrid.-[Detroit Free Press. other kinds resemble rise, especially when cooked, having about the same market value. The voune and tender shoots are cut for folder, and such ese species are evoked and caten like

These plants are gregations in habit, their numerous stems vising in dense and impenetrable musics. As the shoots maring cases are cut down from year to year, new ones constantly springing up. The rate a twhich some kinds grow is astonishing. An Indian species, called the "Dendro calanus gigantene"-meaning uglant quire a greater supply than can be de- and weighing from 65 to 70 years, and a few of the most useful kinds grow in Japan are said never to ceedingly difficult to germinate, and for milliners and mantus makers, hence the plants are propagated almost exclusively from root cuttings,

No Water on the Moon-

Every kind of life, whether animat "Any money in it? Well, I should we do not of course say that in other my friends,"-(Yankee Binde,

parts of the universe there may not be types of life for which neither air nor water is essential; nothing is, however, more clear than the evidence which we are able to produce with reference to the presence or absence

of the substances we have named.

First, with regard to water. There are, no doubt, some reasons for thinking that there may have been once The Department of Agriculture rec- water on the moon, but it is now corcommends the cultivation of the bam- tain that there is no liquid on its surboo for economical purposes in the face, nor indeed can I find much res-United States. A suggestion to the son to believe that there is even frozen same effect is conveyed in a recent lef- water there, as has been sometimes supposed. It is certainly a singular Sicily. He says that the plant could fact that two constituents which are be grown in this country as far north | 10 abundant here should seem to be as New York, and would doubtless entirely wanting in the meon, and it and the Southern states. Sicilian far- tion, as to what has happened to the mers consider it their best paying water on the moon if it once existed crop, and grow it abundantly on oth- there. It is generally believed that as erwise worthless wet hard, utilizing our satellite cooled down the water for the purpose borders of fields, penetrated into the interior, and was there seized upon by the mineral-The bamboo is a perennial plant, which required water in order that dying to the ground each year and they might assume their appropriate spring. It is propagated from cut- moon has therefore, according to the tings of the roots. Marketable canes view, become transformed into a solid are produced in one year, and a plan- form, incorporated with the bodily tation yields for a dozen years, require nexture of the globe. It has even been ing no cultivation. A single plant surmised that a similar destiny awaits the stock becoming stouter each year, and deep though they seem, they yet The dried cases, being very light, may be inadequate to sprench the stiff and durable, furnish material for thirst for water possessed by so vast a bean poles. Split, they are utilized exist in the interior of the grobe. But for laths and in the unnorfacture of whether this be the explanation of the absence of Deptid water from the moon In the United States the bamboo is or not, the fact of that absence example

for ornamental purposes. There are The moon has been subjected to at least ten species - natives of China, careful scrutiny for conturies, yet no Japan and the Himalayas-which may one has ever seen any genuine ocean reasonably be expected to thrive in the or sea, no one has ever som any indimilder latitudes of this country. Two cartien of the present existence of of these have been found to be hardy water, and we are entitled to as est even in New England. A number of that water, in a liquid form, is absent successful hamboo plantations have al- from the surface of our satellite. - his own tail," replied Scribbler,

Able to be Around. He was a smart young man. There stranger. Then instantly turning to his companion be would complete the searence by adding, eather you are in-

second to enjoy it except the two dister who not an active part to it. Tremendous height that it broke down pire only six or sexen are curityated. Indeed, those in the immediate vicinity somed to be greatly bored. An old former who was quartly sipping a about the doory and until the leaves are ling of marks, cafts, water popes, ship cup of collect at a neighboring table watched this little play with considceable interest. Finishing his lunch treasures hidden in the line or rose- from the stems is very much in fashs he arose, picked up the waiter's check, and started forward to the cushier's

of the two brilliant young j-kers when suddenly one of them exclaimed, "How do you do?" But the speaker never finished the sentence. Before he could utter mother word a brawny hand caught him by the collar, lifted him budily to his feet, shook him until his teetle ratified rise custanets, and then stammed from down mean the floor with all the force of a pile

"I'm very well, thank ve." said the farmer sofily, as he passed on to the eastier's desk, paid his check, and

Beesway. Many tens of beeswax are imported. [New York Times. pen tree"-sometimes attains a height to this city from tropical and subof forty feet in as many days. A propical parts of this continuat and record is given for even (we and a from Spain. Much of this comes half feet in a day, and tien. Kirkham from Cuba, where a tropical vegetahas a record of eight inches of growth fion supports, and employs an enorper diem on his California plantation. mans number of bees. Much of the The myriad uses found for bamboo in | Caban wax comes in great masses China, Japan and other regions resishape I like the frustrum of a pyramid, rived from natural propagation, each. In spite of the fact that various Supplies of bamboo seeds for planting substitutes for wax have been disare difficult to obtain, as the plant covered, it is still used in great seeds rarely, sometimes not oftener quantities in the manufacture of than every twenty-five or even sixty canalles, especially for ecclesia-rical manufacture of wax lay figures, not seed. The seeds, moreover, are ex- only for non-error and the like, but

In For Keeps,

"How is that little mining scheme of your r getting along? Any money

or vegetable, requires both the press lay so? All of mine, all of my wife's, ence of air and the presence of water; and about \$3000 that I got from The Great Mystery.

I know not whence or how or why I came I walk and talk—I mugh and cry—

And dying, leave a name to Jame, or shame I know not where or how or when I'll go,

A sigh a tear-a prayer amou! I know not now, but when I so I'll know. - H. T. Hodands, in Detroit Free Press,

HUMOROUS.

A little learning in a fool, like scanty powder in a large gan, will sometimes make considerable noise.

"Pa," said a five-year-old son, "can a rope walk?" "I think not my son," answered the father . . . but it might if

o'This innumery fell to pieces as we were anpacking it," said the director of the museum to trazzam. "Ah," replied Gazzam, "dead broke, evi-

you are poor. He always well to learne – You never really know for sore Who he was all since may turn,

oWhy do you always employ women as type writers " asked Mrs. Curtain Lecture. "So that I have something to distate to," replied the nulappy manoffis attentions to you have been

narked, have they not?" said the young woman's experienced friend. oth, yes. He has never taken the pricesting off may of his presents." Marden (listening to Membelssohn's "Wesfding March") -Ldon't see why

they have the clashing of the cymbals. Young Mrs. Benedict-Why, as a symbol of the cashings which are to follow, of courses *This luminess of tracing one of

my lost manuscripts makes me think of a dog I once owned," said Scribbler. "In what respect?" queried Mayson, o'He led a habit of chasing

The Mississippi Levers.

Louisbona has 780 miles of river front, and to product this from the If overflaw of the river over 75,000,000 cube yards of earthworks have been constructed. The complete system of levers now erected has been at the energous cost of nearly \$10,000,000, while annual rep drs in ordinary seasons are estimated at \$2,000,000,

The new tevers, which were constructed in 1873, are 22 feet high and 112 feet at the least, with a cross section of 1672 square feet. They are enormous discs, probably, with but few exceptions, the largest in the world. But even there have been improved upon, and targer ones mode at certain bends in the treer where the

danger is great-In 18 of the water tose to such a the great leves with apparent case, and mundated the country for miles away, if adding portions of St. Louis, New Orleans, Baron Range and other cities. Tive years later another tremendens outbreak was offected, and millions of dollars' worth of damage

was consed. When a break is made in a portion stop the flowing waters, and the counment that an inexhaustible quantity can flow mound. In the present case it is rushing down through the countive destroying crops and houses, untill its volume can be increased by another stream from a second break

The only places that are saved from the floods at such outbreaks are those which are strained upon high clevations, and it is not an infrequent occurrence to find one-built of a city stone the river's bank flooded while the other half is above the water .-

Mexican Funerals.

"The most curious night to the American eye in the City of Mexico is the funeral procession," said C. T. Lambert of Boston at the Southern. "There is not a hearse, as we know that vehicle in the capital. Instead, the Mexicans use a strange-looking street car to haul their dead to the cometery. The car is more like an ordinary thatear of this country than anything else I can compare it to. In the center of this car is a raised dias in the shape of a cottin, on which the casket rests, and is bound to the body of the car by ropes and poles, around which are wrapped flowers. The mules drawing the car are whipped into a fast gallop, and go through the growded, stuffy streets at a breakneck speed, followed by a long procession of other closed cars filled with mourners. Rich and poor are all treated alike when they are carried to the cemetery for burial."-(8). Louis