TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

\$1.50 PER YEAR Strictly in Advance.

Little Things.

A good-by kiss is a little thing.
With your band on the door to go, But it takes the venom out of the sting Of a thoughtless word or a cruel fling That you made an hour ago.

After the toil of the day, And it smooths the furrows ploughed by

The lines on your forehead you once called

fr B.
In the years that have flown away.

"Tisa little thing to say "You are kind.
I love you, my dear," each night.
Fait it sends a thrill through the beart, I find;

For love is tender as love is blind,

As we climb life's ragged height. We starve each other for love's caress,

But we dole the love grudingly, less and Till 'lis bitter and hard to live.

It reems so easy some souls to bi

Betrothed by the Dawn.

Mr. D'Herble awoke at the very hour he had intended. The gray light of dawn fell on the flowers of his bed-

He opened the window and looked out on the dim landscape still asleep. The trees and fields of a dall green color melted away into the far and misty horizon without exhibiting a

sign of life or motion. in the east glimmered a faint indication of pink light.

Mr. D'Herble remembered his love minutes he had dressed and descended the starrs into the garden, where his big greyhound greeted him with a bark of delight, accompanied by frantic leaps of joy and pleasure.

elle quiet, Tiger! Then, in vain trying to repress the

animal, he added, "Come along, then."

The greyhound started off quick as an arrow through a half open door, and his master smaled as he watched him. He saw him bounding along over the vineyards by a path of which he knew every mel. It was a path they took together every day and it led to the last cottage of the little hamlet, to the house of Mr. and Mrs. Simons, wealthy New Yorkers, and their daughter, Miss Eithel:

"I wonder if she is awake yet, thought Mr. D'Herble. "Has she not made a bet with me? Can it really be true that we are going together to watch the sau rise from the top of the tower of Alaspret?

For the past three months he had been flirting with Miss Ethel!

It began at Paris and had been continued here in the country, where he had been elever enough to induce the Simonses to come and spend the sum-

He hoped that he would have fewer

For he already fe't the pauge of jealousy, was madly in love with the young American, and with all his heart he wished to make her his wife. He had no fear that he would be a pleasing son-in-law to the old people.

There was so much coquetry in her or flowers grew upon a carpet of moss dayful ways; so much reserve, too, in her sudden moods of co'd silence glistened in the dim light. that he bardly knew what to think, Sometimes with her musical laugh-

sessed many fine qualities

ter, her arch and soft giances, she tain path wound in and out up the rande him conscious of a feeling of steep sides of the slope on whose sumnearness and familiarity that was mit, though invisible asyet, the tower as suddenly dispelled by a frigid stood goodby that instantly brought him back again to his position utterly dis- it into sight, rising up straight and

Only yesterday, pointing to the tower of Alaspret which from a lofty cliff commanes a view over the whole country of Caux for 10 miles round, she had said to him:

"Is it true, as the legend says, that the girls of the village follow the custom of climbing alone with the men to whom they are engaged to see the after her climb, stood looking toward sun rise from that tower?"

And he had answered:

"It is indeed a superstition that belongs to this part. A betrothed couple | pink never fail to observe it. They believe that if the sun rises behind clouds and is invisible the marriage will be an fully. unhappy one; but if it rises bright and unclouded it is a sign that their future is to be bright and bappy."

And with laughter in her voice she

spoiled many a marriage by not showing himself In

"Such a thing has been known," to answered, "though very rarely. In saw the little animal and at once gave of three or four grains to correct acidnine cases out of ten the love of the chase betrothed proceeds unchanged as before. If the emen is unfavorable they are incredulous and set it at definice; and they only accept it if favorable to catching his prey, which had specifily

Then Miss Ethel had said; "It

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waltz and dance violently around each

other, each endeavoring to outdo the

other in agility, at the same time

mumbling their jaw- and emitting

fearfully discordant rours, it is cer-

tainly one of the most aboutd sights

human eye eyer looked upon. I have

often seen a crane dance -- a function

common enough north of the Vaul-

River. It is more than funny-it is

must be a lovely sight to see the sun. They found themselves besitating al-

rise over the country. I should like to go up the tower some day," He looked into the depths of her

- It will be splendid, to-morrow, Miss Ethel."

"Do you think so, really? If so,

I shall go." "And er-might I be allowed to

accompany you?" he stammered. She looked him straight in the face with a proud glance that was in-

describable "You may do so, if you wish."

He was now on his way to the appointed meeting place. A peculiar rendezvous, perhaps, but not any more so than the moments of solitude which they had spent together on the water or on the verandah of the cot-

The Simonses had perfect confidence in their daughter. She followed her own sweet will! None the less the thought passed through Mr. D'Herble's brain that she had fooled him.

"If by any chance she is awake and up, perhaps concealed behind the blinds of her bedroom window, how she will laugh to see me waiting here patient and disappointed. I shall look rounded hills, which melted into the ridiculous! Ah! if only she were not

just seen Tiger before the railing of fields, those gray stones are villagesthe cottage. The dog's lean body was one can see the face of the church and his morning appointment. In five trembling with the joy a dog shows tower clocks like so many white when he hears a friend approaching, points. A stream between willowmade her appearance. Her golden distance—a strip of silver ince, brown gloves.

"Good morning," she said.

This was uttered in a tone so dry and frigid that the gushing thanks in his throat and refused to come

In silence they both entered the little path that led through the woods to the feeling of mystery and thoughtful

An odor of damp earth rose from the leaves and grasses. All was earth. wrapped in prefound sitence. Not a sound stirred the air. There was an impression of loneliness and solitude. place and the unusual earliness of impressions to produce in the young couple a certain feeling of melancholy

not without its charm. They were also aware of a feeling their modesty rather made them of the sun. shrink from. Each at his and her own amfaciry.

However, they had gone too far to furn back, and feeling the charm of an adventure which brought them thus together, they kept most of their thoughts for the sunrise. Moreover, as the hour approached they felt : presentiment that the oracle really was about to decide their engage neat. He was rich, of good family, and pos- They soon left the pine trees behind them and entered groves, first of birch The question was, will she consent? and then of beech trees. Blue heathand the pointed nuclles of

> Rocks lay about on all sides in crumbling heaps, and the little moun-

> Suddenly a turn of the path brought strong, its battlements and gray walls outlined against the dull gray of the

In the midst of a pile of rains covered with lichens and bristling with tall wild grasses stood the last vestige of the old feudai days of the Chateau d'Alimpret.

Miss Ethel, slightly out of breath the cast, where the first lights of the dawn played over a purple sky and the clouds seemed like flakes of floating

" Ver we in time?" she asked Mr. D'Herlde bent his head thought

"There are a great many clouds." he sighed. "I am afraid the sun will

"Ab, she said, and no one could have told whether she said it in a tone of regret or of hope.

A lare started at their feet areas the dew. Tiger, who was describing while circles round them at a gallop,

especially when she saw the greyhound return looking sheepish at not been lost in the mists.

They advanced together a few steps, stitute.

most in front of the central keep, which led into the dark shadows of the winding staircase. She cast a shy

glance at her knight. "Do you really want to climb up there? I think we can see quite well enough from here." He turned upon her a reproachful look that was both auxious and penetrating,

"Are you afraid, Miss Ethel? That is not right."

His remark stung her pride. She began bravely to climb the dark staircase. D'Herple followed her.

They climbed up, and for a long time in semi-darkness, only exchanging the most trivial remarks, and then suddenly, the full daylight nearly dazz'ed them.

They passed out on to a little platform, and Miss Ethel, flushed with her exertion, attered a cry of delight at the expanse of country before her.

A tremendous circle of hills, valleys and woods sarrounded them.

That triangular mirror of glittering metal far below them is the ocean seen through the long vista of a valley.

The forests of Alaspret, from the foot of the tower to the horizon, spread out a wide expanse of softly distance in blue haze. The country reminded one of a carpet that had been pieced together. Those golden of hope made his heart best. He had spots, here and there, are the corn Almost at the same minute Miss Ethel chal banks flows down there in the hair fell in waving lengths from under hemmed with gold. From all sides her little straw hat. She wore a pink rises the moisture from the earth in dress; her tiny feet were eased in yel- gray masses of vapor. It swathed the low leather shoes, her hands in pretty lower of the keep in an ever-moving stream like a continent submerged in a sea of mist.

The east grew rosier. The clouds were ablaze with purple colors. Mr. D'Herble had prepared stuck They looked as if they were lighted with gigantic embers of some glowing forge.

The silence tended to increase that spirit of religious poetry which comes with the dawn and spreads over the

"Ah!" said the two voices together. The sun had just shot his first gleam through a break in the clouds. They The strangeness of the hour and the dispersed and fled away so rap'd y it looked as if a giant broom was speeptheir rising hour, combined with their ling space. Then the great disk of the sun in his glory rose in the midst of

the rose-colored sky. "Ethel," sighed Mr. D'Herble. He saw her shining with a beautiful of awkwardness between them, which splendor, bathed in the fiving rays of

She seemed to him the central beauty of the landscape vibrating with life and light. Her haughty leveliness was softened with a tender grace, and tears were glistening in her pure

eyes. "Lock," he said. "the sky is clear." And, indeed, not a cloud was to be seen. The air was ablaze with light; the sun was slowly vising in the sky The sea of mist that surrounded the tower could be seen melting away and evaporating. And the circle in which they two stood seemed to absorb the colors and lights with all the rich spienders of the woods, the cornfields and the meadows,

A fresh and laughing youth was abroad on the earth and in the soft touch of the wandering breeze.

Scarcely perceptible mists rose from the roofs of the cottages below. Then the Angelus sounded out; others answered back, faint and sweet, like the song of the larks. The birds were beginning to wake: life was active on

all sides! Then in the warm glow of light which seem to fold them in a circle of gold, Miss Ethel Simons placed her firm little hand in that of Mr. D'Herble. He drew closer to her, and she made no resistance while these two. betrothed on the tower by the dawn in face of the sun and the world, exchanged the solemn yows of eternal love and registered it with a first kiss Translated from Courrier Des

"Crab's-Eye" Pills. It is not generally known that up to recent years a medicine was prepared from the common crawlish. In the stomach of this creature there are almost always found small calcareous concretions, from the size of a pin's head to the size of a pea. The little stony ball is composed of carbonite and phosphate of lime, and was formerly powdered and used in doses ity of the stomach. Prepared chalk has now taken the place of the "crab's-eyes," as these concretion, were called, but occasionally persons are found who consider them more efficacious than the less repulsive sub-

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE BOY AND THE WIND. There's somebody up in the old apple tree.

And he shakes down the biggest and ripest

for me. I can see where he is, but I cannot see him: I can see the leaves shoke when he move on the limb.

And all the day long as I lie on the ground He tosses me apples, big, rosy and round. And sometimes he throws them right down

And laughs through the leaves leause I'm angry and red.

They tell me his name is the Ward, and

Am foolish whenever to find how I try But down to the orchard some day I shall

creep.

And perhaps I shall exich him while he is asteep.

And then we'll be playmates, and all

Est ripe, rosy apples, and tumble and play. -INCM York Independent.

ACRETICATE DOG

The other morning a curly, brown spaniel was having lots of fun in front of Wah Lee's laundry. A spurrow had alighted upon the front gable of the laundry. The sun was shining brightly, so that the gable and the sparrow cast a sharp, well-defined shadow upon the ground near the middle of the street. The dog tecaught on" to the shadow of the sparrow, and, sitting back in the sunshine, he watched easerly and intentiy. Occasionly the bird would spread its wings, when the dog would sump at the shadow, and wonder why he did not eatch it. Then he would sit back, shake his tail and repeat the operations when it turned around or flopped its wings on the perch. After a while the bird flow away, and as the shadow went skimming along the ground, the dog went after it at the top of his speed, till the shadow was lost in the greater shadow of a great hotel. The dog went back to the gable reflection to look for more birds, and kept a vigilant eye on the spot till the rolling of the cartir had caused the gable to vanish. There is a moral in this: When you think you important, by sure it is not a shadow. - Detroit Free Press.

A SUNFFIGWER CONCERT.

Every little boy and girl-for that matter, big boys and girls, to-like to have some kind of a little demonstration for their birtlalays, and in the home circle, if there is a clever big sister, with willing hand- and a good temper, we can generally get up a delightful little surprise for the one who is about to celebrate his or her birthday. This little play, which is not difficult, and which involves very little expense to get up, is quite pretty enough, for even mother's birthday, and it is such a charming custom, which, I am afraid, is more observed by French and Gorman children than by little Americans, that of having a surprise in the evening for papa or mamma's birthday. Of course the children of the family should all participate, for half of papa's pleasure will be in seeing you all there trying to amuse him. If there are not enough of you, you can invite in the friends of the neighborhood and then end the evening with sponge cake and lemonade, and a round of greeting for the one whose birthing it is. Here is the "Sunflower Concert" play which was very successfully carried out by a party of young people last summer at a mountain

Fasten a sheet to two tall posts placed at some distance from the wall, or it can be fastened to a wide doorway. Paint on the sheet as many green stalks with leaves on them a you desire flowers. At the top of each stalk either paint the vellow petals of a small wer or cut them from vellow paper, which is easier and tidier, and paste to the sheet with mucilage. After the flower is completed cut a ring from the centre, leaving an open middle in each flower. Behind the sheet are as many little girls or boys as flowers, standing so that the faces peup forth from the hearts of the blossoms. In front of the sheet some real grass is scattered. a rake, watering pot and a few potof plants and flowers, to give a garden-like effect. Two young girls (in broad, flower trimmed hats) stand in this garden and lead the little living annthowers in song. This is a very taking and pretty entertainment, and the painting is so coarsely done that no one need hesitate to try it. Effect be sufficient to accomplish it.

Peach stones are used for fuel in California. They give more heat in proportion to weight than coal. The stones are collected at the fruit canneries and sold at \$15 per ton.

SARDINE FISHING.

Prepared for Export.

Geographical Society, describes the sardine industry as it is practiced off Pontaven on the coast of Brittany. At times, he says, there are us many as 1200 bonts collected at this point, where the sardine, while on its northward journey, attains its most desirable size for taking and packing. The boats are about thirty feet long, entirely open, except for a short deck at the stern, and carrying two masts net, about twenty feet long and six or long edge and buoved with cork floats this position towed through the water. net and they rise in a school to take it. This is the critical moment. He throws a quantity on the oppposite it, are entangled in the meshes. When the sardines are numerous the boat does not half to take the net on board; by means of a certain pull the meshes are tightened and, with a buoy to mark it, it is east off and left till : full catch is made. Another net is put out and the operation is repeated wished to know from time to time the till all the nets are used,

Then comes the picking up and extraction of the fish, the latter work being performed with great care, because handling the fish injures them The net is caught up at the ends and acasawed till all the fish drop into the bottom of the boat, where they remain until the arrival in port. There the fish are counted by the two hundreds into coarse baskets and dipped in the water beside the boat to free them from loose scales and other mutter. Thence they are carried to the factories and thrown upon long, low tables, on each able of which is a row of women and girls, who, with a short knife prepare them for the sair vats, where they remain for two hours After that they are placed in course baskets and given a bath of sea water under a pump. Then they are put to dry in the open air on wire racks, When the fish begin to shrivel the racks are taken to the oilroom, where four or five tanks of olive oil are constantly boiling. Each rack is plunged for a moment or two into the hot oil at this station was towered or raised and then set aside to drip, after which the fish are selected and carefully laid in tin boxes of various sizes.

along to the oil tap, where the space in the distant river was known. is now ready for senting and passes less than a minute by any one who along to the solderer. After the sol- can recognize the agreement of two dering a hole is punched in the cover similar notes. The arrangement when to let out the imprisoned air and immediately closed with solder. Next height of water at two places mean the caus are placed in a large iron crate and lowered into tanks of boil- found that a full with an average each ing water. If there is still air in the for musical sounds was also to get the can it will explode or bulge on', and two heights to agree within one-eighth the trouble can be corrected before of an inch of each other, while a perthe final packing in wooden boxes for son with an educated car adjusted the export to all parts of the world.

A Fight Between Greaffes. There is a deal of human nature in long as possible, and never give it up instance, taking a note caused by 2 and as the weak ones are whipped out cambat between an old and a young to resist the action of the water." guade, witnessed from an adjacent Nature.

"Presently the belligerents came within a few yards of each other. if Miss Meter wouldn't marry you, Then commenced a scene that buffles was side splitting, and but for my desire to see the end I must have given way to convolsions of laughter. At- tell you it is not such an easy matter to though the giraffe possesses a certain and the deepest part of the sea." beauty when at rest, it loses its grace when in motion, and the greater its speed the more ungainly does it ap- beautiful wood by giving repeated

But when two mature bulls begin to hard after each cost.

An Extensive Industry on the Coast of Brittany.

How the Fish Are Caught and

F. S. Delienbaugh, in a paper upon ridiculous-but cannot for an instant Finistere, read before the American be compared to the antics of these two mammoth brutes. They began rearing as if to bear each other down, their months all the time open to grip if opportunity occurred. At length the violent exercise began to tell upon the older beast-He made some mistake in a parry, and the counger seized with his teeth the foot of the veteran, who in return with hold of his apponent's car. For some moments there was a pause. It was that can readily be taken down. The very brief, and then the struggle was renewed. With a gigantic effort the eight feet broad, is weighted on one younger giratle threw the old hero upon his hanneles. He tooked very on the other, so that when it is in the much as if he had played his last water behind the boat it assumes card, but there was plack in his aged an upright position like a wall, heart yet, though the battle was not for him; years told against him, and victory lay with the youngster, who one end as the boat moves slowly celebrated it by trying to drag the along. The captain mounts the little the vanquished after him. This opendeck at the stern with a breket of ation must have been printial, for the ball called rong, the eggs of codfish, shricks that the defeated warrior utunder one arm, and his practiced eye tered were heartrending. After a ranges the water. When he discovers final worry the hero of the home the proximity of the fish he scatters a walked off, and, willingly followed little of the roug on one side of the by all, took the lead. After such a defeat the old fellow u-ually becomes a "solitary," and lives and dies alone - London side, and the fish, making a dart for Graphic.

Novel Measuring of Water Depths. Frederick J. Smith of Trinity Callege, Oxford, explains a curious way of limiting the depths of a piece of water at a distance. "About two years ago," he says, "I rate at which a river was vising after a fall of rain. The river was a considerable distance from the spot where

its height was to be known. By means of the combination of two organ pipes and a telephonic circuit described in the following I'me I have been able to make the required measurements within rather close limits. At the river station an organ pipe was fixed vertically in an inverted position, so that the water in the river acted as a stopper to the pipe, and the rise and fall of the water determined the note it gave when blown by a small bellows driven by a very small water wheel,

"A microphone was attached to the upper end of the organ pipe, this was in circuit with a wire leading to a town station at some distance; at the town station there was an exactly similar organ pape, which could be lowered into a vessel full of water while it was sounding. By means of the telephone the note given by the plug at the river was clearly heard ar the town station; then the organ pipe by hand until it gave the same notes The length of the organ popes under water at the two stations were then When the bex is full it is passed equal, so that the height of the water

"The determination can be mafirst test of was so placed that the together might be easily compared. I instrument immediately to almost exnot necessarily. The foral height to be measured was seventeen inches.

"A difference of temperature at the a girafle-in hi- native state. The old two stations would make a small diffellows insist on ruling the head as ference in the observed beights. For till the younger ones whip them out, vicinious per second, a difference of to degree to between the reamgeance in the start, the result is that each hoss of the two stations cone not likely to girafle is a polygamist on a large scale. Occur) would make a difference of This leads to savage tights, and as the about 0.02 feet in the height, a quanthunters penetrate into South Mrica live of no moment in such a class of they occasionally witness these duets, measurements. The organ pipes were A hunter gives this account of such a of square section and made of metal

A Plausible Excuse.

ododa's you say six months ago that you would throw yourself into the all description. Some people might deepest part of the sea . Now, Miss call it ludicrons; it was far more, it Moter married some one else three months ago and yet you haven't' "Ola, 11's case to talk, but let me

Disc may be made to look like some

coats of hot linseed oil and rubbing

The Chatham Record

RATES

ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion-

One square, two insertions One square, one mouth ... For larger advertisements liberal con acts will be made.

Time 's Up.

e's up for love and laughter; We drained the banquet cur And now the dark comes after And lights are out; Time's up!

or lovers in sweet places,

With lips of song and sigh, Come forth with palled for

And kiss your last good-byr!

Impatient at your gates.

Reside a salde curriage The ghostly footman waits.

O. statesman, crowned and splendid, The laurel leaves your brow

The long debate is ended.

Time's up for wo sing, winning

For doubt and dream and strife;

For sighing and for sinning For love, for nate, for life! Time's up! The dial's mark is

i.a. down there, where the dark is time was sweet?
[Frank L. Stanton.

HUMOROUS.

Where ignorance is bliss it is folly to know that you are a fool.

escribbler tells me that his last story went like wild fire." "Yes, I noticed that his publishers had been barned out 12

Miss Praym: - Why is your brother so attentive to the matrous rather than to the girls, Harry? Mr. Waite:-Oh, I suppose he's selecting a mother-

Overheard in a drawing-room Why, surely Mrs. Blank had gray hair last year, and now it is black! Oh, yes: but you forget she has lost her husband since then! There is little more tantal zing to a

man than to go home with something

in his mind he wants to scold about

and find company there and be obliged to not agreeably. "Why do you spend so much money on your wife's funeral?" asked a man of a neighbor. "Ab, sir, was the reply, rishe would have done as

much for me, and more too, with pleasure." The sang a lovely fullaby. A most bewitching air:

But 't was en joud she woke up all The prople in the square Lverything in nature indulges in amosement. The lighteing plays, the wind whistles, the thunder rolls, the snow flies, the waves leap and the fields smile. Even the buds shout

"Bapid transit," said a Pailadelphia man proudly, "is all that our town needs now." "Yes," mused his Boston visitor, suf there was some means of getting away quickly people wouldn't be so afraul to come here.

A small boy in a Brooklyn grammar school has fureished the latest information about girls in a recent cmoposition: esticls is pretty and afraid of gins. They wear too rubbers and look at the clouds and say, 40, how

perticuly lovely I'm An old man and his wife were last summer sailing on a steamer between Blackpool and the Isle of Man. As the sea was rather rough, and the old woman unaccustomed to sailing sie sold to her husband: "Oh, John, this ship is going down!" . Well, nev-r mind," said her husband, "it isn't

An Old Statue of Columbus. It is the fashion just now to hunt up

statues of Columbus. One was found brought to the notice of the surprised citizens of Boston. One of the daily papers sent out a reporter to learn whether such a thing existed, and his immiries were for a long time futile. At last he met a gentleman of some him that t olumbus had been standing with an air of dejection for more than prevents in Louisdang square. Even in the hum of preparation for the great celebration nobody had noticed from which was perhaps not to be as Lonisburg square is given up to a I've ancient houses occupied by people of the old school, who have nothing in common with modern Boston. The reporter thus describes the statue and accounts for its origin: "The figure was life size, and the material was muchle blackened by time. The right hand rested on a nautical instrument, and in the left the folds of a closk were eathered. The face was turned towards the west. Mr. lasigi, the Italian consul, who once fived at No. 1 and who was so well known in soial circles of Boston, happened one day while abroad, to see in Leghorn some statues which struck his fancy, one being that of the during navigator. Thus it came to pass that Columtors started again on a voyage to

The tallest lighthouse tower in 189 feet from its base to the centre of the entern, at Cape Hatteras.