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ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion-One square, two insertions One square, one month .

The Chatham Record

RATES

For larger advertisements liberal con racts will be made,

He sang as the blithe-hearted robbin Sings in a summer day. I emindful that any listened To the music of his lay. The joy of life and of living Seemed voiced in the simple strain That filled the sir with such sweetness Asthe fields have after rain.

His weary and tall-worn neighbor Heard, and was glad to hear, For into his life of labor It threw a thrill of cheer. It lifted his thoughts from sadness It charmed away his care. And the music and its gladness Brought a blessing unaware

We may all be singers, my brothers. Of songs to help and cheer. The strain may not be lofty; There may be few to hear. But into some life the music Of the song we sing may fall, Brave with its faith in the goodness Of the God who is over all

Let the joy of our lives run over Our lips in a cheerful song. And the world may have more of sunshing And the faint of heart grow strong. Sing, for the joy of singing, And sing your cares away, And share with others the gladness

That comes to you day by day. - Eben E. Rexford.

### MISS GRAYSON'S ADVICE

For two whole years Captain Jump ison had been the idol of the spinsters of Banborough-by-the-Sea. Cacery, good-natured and good-looking, his private means were limited, if they existed at all, and his pay was insufficlent to enable him to indulge any of those expensive tastes which fore young men from the milder delights of tea and tennis. He neither hugged In winter nor played polo in summer; and he was always ready to dance half the night at the Bunb arough balls. He really was a very nice man indeed; every one agreed that he would make offer himself; and for two years he absolute impartiality,

"There is safety in numbers and the coward knows it," said Miss Grayson, of the Valley Cottage, to Mand Oakley, who had been unbosoming her soul to her. Miss Grayson was the kindest of elderly ladics where young people's love affairs were concerned, and Mand Oakiev had known her since she (Mand Oakley, not Miss Grayson) was a baby. . . Cowards! said Miss Grayson again under her breath, and Miss Oakley smilled deprecatingly. She had been talking to told her sympathetic listener a good deal that was, in the language of the vulgar, "stale news," Miss Gray-on was quite aware (all Bunberough might have to'd her) that Captain Jumpison had quite recently shown a distinct preference for the Oakley He dined there whenever he was asked and had won General Oakley's confidence by delicately expressing unbounded belief in his stories - not always an easy task; he had been most attentive to old Mrs. Oakley during supper time at several balls, and his visits to the house for 5 o'clock tea had not been limited by invitations issued to him or gratulate me." onfined to those occasions when General and Mrs. Oakley were at home: but there were two Miss Oakleys, and to which of them Captain Jumpison intended his attentious to be devoted was a question which Bunborough-bythe-Sea would have liked to have an swered. It was not strange, however, that the public were puzzled when Mand Oakley had had to confess to Miss Grayson that she had no very distinet idea whether her sister Geraldine or herself was preferred by the man to whom she had nuceservedly lost her heart, though she admitted she had her "Geraldine has Dr.Coverdale," said

Mand. "She would be quite happy with him."

"Onite so," said Miss Grayson, "It never rains but it nours."

Mand had wondered whether if had ever "poured" with sultors in Mis-Grayson's young days, and said noth-

"Can't we make Dr. Coverdate pro pose to her?" said Miss Gravson.

"And Geraldine accept him!" added Mand doubtfully. Miss Grayson was a determined-looking old lady, but even she seemed to consider the project impracticable.

.Did you ever try boohoo with any one?" said Miss Gray on. "What!" said Mand.

"Boohoo, boohoo," cried Miss Grayson, excitedly; and an elderly lady who had reflected the precise moment to be announced by Mis-Grayson's pretty little parlor maid very nearly turned and fled. She she buried her head in the sofa cushcame in, however, and her impression lions. that Miss Gravson had gone demented was confirmed by the apparently im- first inarticulate entreaty to her died Times.

beelle laughter with which her greet- on his sips before her s orm of grief,

Mand case to leave and Miss Gray. the front door slammed; Miss son, who had recovered her presence Geraldine Oakley was going out for a of mind sufficiently to inquire after walk, totally unaware of his arrival. her to the front door.

"Don't you understand, you sitly ately on the doorstop. "Cry, cry, cry your ever out; not one of the wretches in a baker's dezen of them can stand And the kind old lady returned to pacify a justly indiguant widow; while Miss Oakley walked home, with a light breaking slowly in on her as she pondered the somewhat enigmatical advice she had received, the floor.

Meanwhile Captain Jumpison was striding down the flinty road leading from the barracks to Bunborough as if he tood on air. He scarcely knew how he had transferred himself from uniform to his newest mufti; but between his beating heart and the tweed coat which formed its outermost covering he could fee! the communication which had that afternoon altered the course of his career for-

"On Her Majesty's service" it had arrived; and con Her Majesty's service" it informed him he was expected to proceed fortwith to a somewhat distant portion of her dominions where, in return for a salary exceeding his wildest dreams, he was to perform duties as to which he still felt vague. But they probably included the dispensation of substantial justice with lavish hand to sundry swarthy fellow-subjects and the instruction of the male portion of them in the use of obsolete weapons and the evolutions of an improved drill.

The climate-well, every rose has its thorn, and Government House and a very nice husband for any one of his society would reconcile Geraldine the young ladies of Bunborough to Oakley to a bursting thermometer and whom he might thusly determine to a die; of quinine. She could have her sister to stay with her if she felt lone distributed his favors freely, but with ly; he was quite fond of Mand, though, of course, she did not care for him; did she not always retire when he came to tea and leave him alone with her older sister, and always refuse to give him more than four dances in one evening? But Geraldine was different. Dr. Coverdale would do very well for Mand when Geraldine was gone. There she was-Mand, not Gecaldine -standing on the top step waiting for him as he almost ran up the garden walk.

"How do you do?" she said shyly, as she ushered him into the drawing-Miss Grayson for an hour and had room. "I will go and tell Geraldine

> He was delighted; could anything have been more thoughtful? But, oddly enough, she did not go. She sat down, on the contrary, and began fingering a "chair back" nervously. ...It is a fine day," she said, and

then stopped.

"Hang it" he thought; "I meant o tell Geraldine the news first, but there's no harm in beginning with So he began, pulling out his official

letter to show her. ... lave come, Miss Oakley, to tell

you some news and ask you to con-

engaged to be mar "-

"Oh no!" he auswered, "not exactly-that is, not yet-in fact, I mean not exactly."

And he got very red, and so, curiously enough, did she. She looked very pretty blushing, and with her lower Ep quivering a little. Geraldine was not so pretty as Maud, he admitted to himself as he looked at her.

"No," he said, "it's the appoint ment I told you (or was it your sister?) my uncle was trying to get for me-the very thing I have been want-

And he proceded to point the charms of the new career opening before him in glowing colors. He said nothing about the quinine. When he came to an end of all the desails she was sitting, with an expression of deep interest, looking at him, and he felt that had she only been Geraldine that very moment would have arrived -that precise opportunity not always easy to obtain particularly in a small villa. "And so," he said, feeling he must bring his tale to a conclusion and give her an excuse for going to fetch her sister-"and so, Miss Oaklev. I leave Bunborough very soon, and have come to say good-by."

stigod-good-hoo-hoo. She did not hit the precise note which had startled Miss Grayson's visitor; but the effect on him was even more electrifying.

"My goodness!" he murmured. "Boo-hoo, boo-hoo-o."

For a minute he said nothing; his

so he bit his mustache in silence. Theu

her new visitor's husband (he had Could he stop her? He could hardly been dead seven years), accompanied open the window and shout. He moved towards the drawing-room door, but he had to pass the sefa, and child?" she said, kissing her affection- as he did so the girl on it rose, as if as he did so the girl on it rose, as if or I want to cat just all that I can, she, too, half dazed, was seeking a and to think of those tarts and custards way of escape; and as their hands met on the door handle she sank sobbing into his arms.

"Don't, don't!" she whispered. hardly articulately, but he was doing nothing from which he could desist, for he could scarcely let her drop on

"My goodness," said Capt, Jumpison again; "will no one come?" But dowly rubbed her eyes. For a mothe house was still, and he reflected ment she could not understand what that perhaps it was as well that no one at all meant. There were her two should come in at that juncture-at all disters, Amy and Bertha, flying around events, not without warning; and so fetting dressed, and it was evidently there was another panse broken only parly, because it was still necessary to by her sobs. He could see her sister have a light. through the muslin blinds. She was looking over the garden gate talking opening up. Aloud size added, to some one. Would she change her "Thanksgiving, isn't it?" Why I formind and bring whoever it was in to got! We are going to grandma's, tea? If she did, Man't would surely hear them entering the house and retreat. But Geraldine stood talking at hat at Bunborough-by-the-Sea and Dr. I had succeed in getting awake? I have Coverdale.

Geraldine passed into the sunny roads way.

one this time, from somewhere near dairs first." his watch-pocket.

"Click!" went the garden gate, as it owning back on its hinges.

discretion .- [St. James Budget.

# The Oldest Known Inscription.

In the palace of the Louvre, Paris, in that position set apart for Hebrew antiquitles, may be seen the famous Pitlar of King Mesa. It is fashioned from pure black basalt; measures forty inches in height, twentyeight in width and fourteen inches in thickness. For 2800 years this famous historical "stela" remained in one position in the recountry of the Mosbites," on the shores of the Dead Sen, at the spot, as is supposed, where the frontier of their territory joined with that of the tribe of Reuben. It , few minutes Mrs. Caldwell, Sc., bears upon its faces the very oldest incriptions that have yet been declwords and phered, characters, entences that were ograved thereon" at a time contemporaneous with the Bible, nine hundred years before the birth of the Savior. One remarkable thing in connection with this antique pillar and its history is the fact that it was not buried in the sands, as most well-preserved ancient relies have been, but remained standing erect in the full light of the day for twentyright centuries. The first news of the whereabouts of this ancient pillar was communicated to M. Germont-Gan-Jerusalem, in 1870. The great historical value of the find may be judged from the fact that many of the inscriptions supply facts that have been wholly omitted from the biblical neounts of the wars horseen being Mosa and the Israelites - | S. Louis Repub-

The Festest of Sailing Ships,

Until the Guion steamer Arizona was launched the record for the greatest number of miles covered from noon to noon was held by a sailing ship. This was the Flying Coud, than which no faster ship has ever sailed the sea. Many famous ships have been built in America and sailed under our flag. Mystic, Connecticut, once turned out craft remarkable for their speed, about the last of which was the Twilight, There, too, was lannehed the Gamecock, a well-known ten-clipper, and probably the last sailing ship out of New York possessing a well-furnished armory. There, too, probably was built a certain ship which was owned in Middletown. Everything connected with this yes-el was carried out in deliance of all superstitions concerning Friday. Her keel was laid on a Friday, she was launched on a Friday, named Friday, commanded by a man named Friday, and sailed on a Friday -and was never after heard from. A fitting and proper and - [New York Post,

What Peter the Great Liked to Eat. Peter the Great disliked to have many attendants round him while he ate-Olistening lackeys," as he called them. He loved a dinner composed as follows: A soup with four cabbages in it, gruel, pig, with sour eream for same; cold reast meat, with pickled cucumbers or salad; lemons and lamprey; salt meat, ham and Limburg cheese. - Chicago

### CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

TOMMY'S THANKSGIVING TROUBLE here's going to be turkey and dock and And salad snel ice-cream and pudding and

jam.
And oysters and tarts and chicken pic.

th dear!-how I wish I was big as a man?

And I-oh dear, I'm so dreadfully small, - Youth's Companion.

A THANKSCIVING STORY.

"Ruth! Rut ! ... wake up! we will certainly teave you at home if you are not ready in time."

Ruth Caldwell sat up in bed and

"Oh! I know," she thought, as she tren't we!"

Amy stood before the mirror combing her hair. As Ruth spoke she the gate. Only the rector wore a high jurned and said, "Well Ruth. You diaken you and I don't know what I "Click!" went the garden gate as gaven't done to wake you. I thought you were going to sleep all day."

"Well you never mind, I am awake "Boo-hoo!" It was a very gentle at last. Let us see who will be down-

Rath fairly flew into her clothes and won the race. Then came an tarly breakfast. At length everyone And Capt. Jumpison surrendered at was ready. They climbed into the wagon, and in a few minutes were on heir way to grandma's.

The farmyard gate was open wide, and as they drove in grandma came out on the porch to greet them. Her lear old face was wreathed in smiles as she welcomed her son and his famly back to the old homestead. Mr. Caldwell attempted to help Mrs. Caldwell and the children out of the wagon out before he could help them the girls were out and on the porch hugging and kissing their grandmamma then away into the house, going through the same performance with their cousins and uncles and annts. In came in, followed by her son and daughter

All of Mr. Caldwell's brothers and sisters were at the old homestead They were sitting in the large, oldfushioned ki chen, talking and laughing, when Rath said, "Grandma can we go up in the attic and dress in those cloths that your grandma and

"Yes, certainly, my dear," answered their grandmother. So with a lappy "thank you" they trooped away, up the little attie stairs.

In the big garret stood several long trunks, and with a shout of joy the nean, one of the French Consuls at children ran toward them. In a very short time every one of them stood with open this, and old silks, brocades, powdered wigs, and various other things were being dragged forth once more into the light of day. The childred arrayed thenselves in these, and if fifteen minutes later a person had looked into that attic he would have beheld a scene which dated back a century or two. What fun they had

It was about half-past cleven o'clock when the hall door below suddenly opened. Looking up the older people beheld two figures standing on the

threshold. One was decked out in knes breeches, powdered wig, fancy waistcont and backled slippers. The other wore a pink brocade, powdered hair and high-heeled slippers and carried in one hand a lace handkerchief, vellow with age, which she waved gracefully as she made a pretty little courtesy and said: "When dinner is ready, wil you please call us?" Then she turned and taking the hand of her excert made a low bow and disappeared. -Amy and Harry did that well," said

At noon the "old folks" marched solemly in and took their places at the table. For dinner they had pumpkin pic, turkey and all Thanksgiving

That evening they knell around the fireplace and with enruest voices, which told of grateful hearts, thanked tiod for their blessings during the past year.

#### Homesick. Mrs. Slimdlet (to new boarder)

Did you sleep well last night, sir? New Boarder: Not very, Mrs. Silv diet. That bed reminded me so much of home that I felt sort o' homesics. "Indeed! Where is you home?" "In the Rocky Mountains."

## "THE HOLY CITY."

A Description of Mecca, Its Streets and Buildings.

Vast Numbers of Pilgrims Visit It Annually.

Meces, the city to which Mohammedan worshipers make annual pilgrimage in vast numbers, is described by Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's Magazine. We quote from the article as follows:

Mecca, sometimes called Om-el-Kora (the mother of towns), lies in a narrow sandy valley running north and south, among barren hills from poler, and frequently break them two bundred to five hundred feet in height, about forty-six miles from the Red Sea port of Jedda. In Burckhard's time the town, including the suburbs, occupied the broader part of the little valley, extended up the slopes, was not more than three thousand five hundred paces in length, and had an es imated stationary population of thirty-three thousand; the pernument residents are probably now about forty-five thousand.

It is described by Burckhardt as a hand-ome fown, the streets broader than usual in Oriental cities. The houses are built of gray stone, many of them three stories high, with windows opening on the street; many windows project from the wall and have elaborately carved and gaudily painted frame work. The houses are built, as usual in the East, about courts, with terraces protected by parapets, and most of them are constructed for the accommodation of lodgers, so that the pilgrims can have convenient access to their separate apartments. The town, in fact, is greatly modified to minister to the great influx of strangers in the annu-Hadii. Ordinary houses have apa

ments for them, the streets are broad to give room for the crowd of pilgrims, and the innovation of outer windows is to give the visitors a chance to see the procession.

The city lies open on all sides; it has few trees, and no time buildings except the great mosque. It is not well supplied with water, and in the height of the pilgrimage this fluid bees scarce and dear. The wells are brackish, and there are few eisterns for collecting rain-water. It is true that the flow of the holy well Zemzera in the mosque is copious enough to supply the town, but there is projedice against using the water for memon purposes, and besides, it is heavy and but for digestion. The test water is brought in an aqueduct from the vicinity of Arafat, slx or seven hours distant, but the conduit is in bad repair and uncleaned, and this supply aften gets low. The streets are unpaced, and as the country is subject to heavy rains, alternating with scorching heat, they are always either excessively muddy or intolerse

bly dusty. The fervent heat of the town is always contrasted with the coolness of the elevated city of Medina. Malammed said that he who had endured the cold of Medfina and the heat of Mecca erited the reward of payadise. Sudden and copious storms of rain frequently deluge Mocea: sometimes the whole town is submerged, houses are swept away and lives lost, and water has stood in the mosque enclosure as high as the black stone in the Kraba Although Burckhardt says he enjoyed his stay there and was very comfortable (the Had) that year was in Navember), his experience is not that of most pilgrims. - (Harper's Magazine,

#### Telegraph Lines in the Tropics. The business of telegraphing has its

difficulties and is prolific of exasperations in this town and country, with dead wires and live wires, crosses and tangles, evelones and blizzards, and ancoras and olongs." Telegraphic communication anywhere is subject to interruption from a hundred and one causes, and few people who kick difficulties to be evereeme in mainraining a perfect electrical circuit. But in the tropics the maintenance of a telegraph line in good working order is a constant up-hill fight against all manner of interrupting enemies that linemen and operators in this latitude never dream of.

In Brazil the wires get tangled up with the cable-like web of an immeuse spider, which, dripping with dew or rain, maker cross connections, short circuits, and grounds almost daily. Ants often destroy the poles in a few weeks. Monkeys swing on the wires and break them, and in the forests creepers and rope-like withes overgrow the poles and wires every few weeks. All this is more or less

true of all Central and South America. In Cuba there is an orollid that incrusts the wire and causes leakage. In the West Indian Islands the John Crows, or turkey buzzards, make life miserable for the telegraph and telephone people. These big, heavy birds, the only scavengers, are around in great numbers. They roost on the wires or fly up against them, and invariably break them short off. In one large town the telephone lines that ran by the public market had to be put underground because the buzzards congregated there in great numbers, rested on the wires, and broke them almost nightly. On the pumpas of Argentina the herds of practically wild cattle rub and butt against the

down For some years it was altogether impossible to maintain a line of telegraph through Persia for more than a few days at a time; the natives regularly destroyed it as a device of the evil one. Finally the Shah issues an edict making the loss of an ear the penalty for a first offence of destroyng the telegraph lines, the loss of a hand for the second, and death, by being burieed to the neck in the sand beside the telegraph line, the penalty for a third offence. One-cared men were common in Persia for several years, for the Shah was determined to atroduce civillaing influences - New York Sun.

#### The Interior of Greenland.

Greenland, a great continental isand, lying between the northern lands of Europe and America, and unconnected with either, is almost 1400 miles in length and 700 in breadth, with an area of 320,000 square miles. Its interior is covered by a vast less cap, many hundred feet in thicknessin some places not less than 3000 feet. com this inland lee great projection-

and down the valleys and mountain ges toward the sea. These are gluciers and are really ice rivers, and are in slow but constant motion.

As they are pushed onward into the ea, or into the deep fjords which indent the coast, great fragments of them break off and float away south as icebergs on the Arctic current, and become the terror of mariners in the North Atlantic. When the explorer climbs the slope of these projections or glaciers, he finds himself on the hard glittering lee of the interior at an elevation of 2000 or 1000 feet above the sea level. The ogreat and terrible wilderness" of ice extends in all directions as far as the eye can reach. In winter and early spring a thick coating of snow covers it, which the heat of summer only partially melts. No signs of a living thing is here; nothing to break the monotony, but here and there the surface is torn by crevasses, into whose nwful depths the streams from the melting snow plunge with sullen rose. Such is the interior of Greenland ... [New York Tribune.

## London's Spiendid Police System.

"Nothing of all I saw in Europe," said Mr. H. W. Crawfood to the Cincinnati Times Star, "Impressed me more than the splendid police system of London. The street in front of the Bank of England is crowded as you the multitudes pass without interruption or cutanglement. The police stand in the midst of the crowd of vehicles and are supreme in authority. If an officer tells a cabby to stop, he stops. If he orders him to move on, he moves on, and the luckless driver who by accident or design brashes an officer with his wheel, finds himself deprived of a license the following day. In America it would be imposed ble to establish such a respect for anthority, but it is a good thing in its I have seen more scrapping on the streets of Cincinnati to two days than I saw in three months in the Loropean cities."

## The Bark Most Popular on the Sea.

On the Californian court the backens ice to a favorite rig and many of them er as a sky-sall yard. There is no rig which combines so many advantages as that of the barkentine for off-shore vessels of from four to seven hundred tons register. Of course, on the eastern side of these United States. the fore-and-aft schooner with a varying number of masts floats pre-It is said that Jerseymen can be dis-

tinguished from Downeasters by the number of different colored beadings on the sides of their schooners. Italians, Austrians and Scandinavians adhere to the back rig, and four out of five of their foreign-going vessels are backs. Their smaller craft are generally bermaphrodite-brig rigged. Take the sca-faring community the world over and the bark is still the predominating rig .- [New York Post.

### A Song of Liberty

Acress the hand from strand to strand Lond ring the bugie notes. And Freedom's smile from ide to ide. Like Freedom's banner floats.

The veloct vales sing "Liberty" To answering allow errene The mountains, sloping to the sen, Ways all their flags of green;

The rivers, dashing to the deep, And all their waves in glory leap

To one immortal sone? One song of liberty and life,

That was and is to beill tyrint flags are trampled rags And all the world is free!

ine song the nations hall the notes From someting sea to sea.

And answer from their thrilling throats That song of Liberty !

They answer and echn comes From chained and frontied isles. And rours like ocean's thunder-drums Where glad Columbia smile

Where, erowned and great, she sits in state Beneath her flor of stars. Her heroe's blood the sacred flood. That crimsoned all its bars!

Hall to our country ! strong she stands,

The sword of Freedom to her hand-Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitu-

### HUMOROUS.

The man with plenty of fat mortgages lives on the lien of the land-

of have a high duty to perform," as the balloonist said before he made at He-Darling, let me assure you of

the depth of my affection. She-Ah! No bottom to it? It may not be uninteresting to note that in Algiers soldiers were always

employed by the dey. Money in w be the root of evil, but poverty is at best but a rough-skinnec conrager of virtue.

Some backers have very few brains, but we must give them credit for s good deal of head-work. St. Louis boasts of a man who has

lost two legs and two arms. They say he is not half a bad fellow. At a natural history examination. What is the animal capable of the

closest attachment to man?" "The Customer-Have you any frest maple syrup? New Grocery Clerk-No'm; but I can mix some up right

"Where ye goin', Johnny " "Don' bother me. I'm a relief expedition, am." "Are ye playin" North Pole?"

Naw. I'm goin' to the drug store for paregorie." Bertie-Well, I have wealy changes my mind once more. Algie-Bertie deah boy, I hope you didn't get one or those strong ones that you won't

know how to use. "What was Helen crying about Polls 7" asked Polly's mamma, as the linge one came in from the playground . See dug a great hig hole in the garden, and her mamme wouldn't let her take it into the house with her," sale

# Co-operation in Road Making.

The new system in New-Zealand of constructing roads and railways is by what are called conversive confracts In these, a small party of men, gene rally six in number, is affected a cortain section or length of road or line one of them is vice of a "ganger" and trustee for the others, to deal for then with the Government. The Govern ment engineer states a price for the portion of work, and us this is done y an unprejudiced officer it is geno rally accepted without mormur by the men. The results usually have been very satisfactory. Progress payment are made fortnightly, for the benefit of the men's families, and the whole amount is paid up in cash on the worl being passed by the engineer. It is the intention of the Government to provide small farms of ten or fifices mres each for these workmen, in vil ige settlements, so that they may be induced to make timic homes in country districts, and thus in some degree neutralize the centralizing tendency of mo tern industrial life.

## Pecan Culture.

Pecans make a profitable crop, and the largest "paper + selled" nots bring very high prices. The trees will bear a little fruit in from eight to ninyears, but a paying crop will not be produced before ten or fifteen years The planting of the best nuts is almos sure investment, and although they do not produce for so many years, the ground need not stand idle but can be planted with other crops until tor much shaded by the trees, when it car be used as pasture land.

The pecan nut is little known abroad, so that there is no danger of overstocking the market .- [American