

THEY DESERVE THE PRAISE.

Since our last issue we have had the privilege of conversing with another one of the old teachers of Chatham county, one who began his career about the same time that Mr. Cole did. This man is now ready to start another school, having taught last session at Meadow Creek.

We refer to Mr. H. F. Richardson, who lives near Siler City, and who is affectionately known as "Mr. Henry Richardson." It was in the fall of 1880 when he took his first examination to teach school and the examination was held in the old Ramsey Hotel that stood on the site, in Pittsboro, where the stores of the Pittsboro cafe and Cecil H. Lindley now stand. It was an old wooden building and the only hotel that the town had at the time. This was the year that the present court house was under construction.

Dr. P. R. Law was the superintendent of Public Instruction and held the examination. The questions, with the exception of arithmetic were all oral and were given in rapid succession.

On November 28th, 1881, Mr. Richardson began teaching and he received the magnificent sum of \$20 per month for the service. As stated in our mention last week of Mr. Cole, the day's length was from early in the morning until late in the afternoon. While the schools were not graded there were many phases of the work that are now employed in the high schools, although the students were graded as "beginners", "intermediate" and "advanced" students.

Back in those days children were started in their A. B. C.'s, learned to spell and then read, but the elementary principles are not regarded now as they were then, or at least not considered essential.

Mr. Richardson has taught at Meadow Creek for three sessions, Red Cross eight years and at Flint Ridge for four times. Many other schools have received the benefit of his splendid tutelage.

Henry Richardson is a graduate of the old Mt. Vernon Springs Academy. There were no colleges in those days, but there were scattered here and there many old schools that were superior in many ways than the present day colleges. There was old Sylvan, Floral College, Elon and Mt. Vernon.

Mr. Richardson was principal at both old Sylvan and Mt. Vernon Springs. Mr. Johnson, too, is one of the oldest teachers in Chatham county, but he devoted all his time to higher education, while the subject of this sketch and Mr. Cole and the other older teachers were continually with the county schools.

Mr. Richardson's father died when he was six years old. A short time later his mother became an invalid. He was left to labor for himself and only chance times, rainy days and "off" seasons did the opportunity present itself for him to attend the schools. However, after he reached more mature years he engaged in picking blackberries, skinning rabbits and saving in every way, it enabled him to qualify as a teacher, and the county has been wonderfully blessed by his ability and influence as a teacher.

A SHAMEFUL REPORT.

Report That The Editor Was Fishing Sunday is False.

Strange how a false report will take wings and fly to the far corners, while good deeds and kind actions travel with slow speed, run in low gear and take so long to reach attentive ears. Now it comes that it is reported over in the New Elam section that on Sunday, May 20, the editor of the Record was on New Hope creek fishing. How could a report like this gain circulation. At the time it is reported that we were fishing there, we were at Beulah Baptist church, in the edge of Randolph county, making a speech to a Memorial gathering.

Fishing is a pleasurable sport and one that is indeed near to the editor but we have never loved it so well as to violate the laws of God and the will of man to fish on Sunday and as long as we keep an eye on the law, we shall never attempt to fish on Sunday. We trust our numerous friends in that community will brand the report as false for us.

We shall depend on the folks who have circulated the former report to correct it and tell the people that we are not guilty. Then, too, we have always been taught that "truth crushed to earth will rise again."

MUST HAVE WELFARE OFFICER

Effort Should Meet With Approval of All Our People.

This paper understands that there will be an effort made next Monday to encourage the county commissioners to consider the appointment of a Welfare Officer for Chatham county. We hope the effort will meet with the approval of the commissioners. There is no more needed officer in Chatham and the value a good worker could be to Chatham cannot be reckoned in dollars and cents.

There has been a welfare officer heretofore at a nominal salary and no good can be accomplished unless there is an all time worker, one that is competent and willing to see that the county gets the best results.

It is true that the county is badly behind financially and needs money, but every cent that is paid into a good salary for a Welfare Worker is economy in itself. Provision can be made for the payment of the salary and there will be saved in humanity to the county more than \$1,500 or \$1,800 a year necessary to employ a good worker.

Then, too, it is not a question of politics. Republicans will give their hearty endorsement to the plan and encourage just such work. In fact, leaders in the party have frequently discussed with the editor the need of a Welfare Worker and a Demonstration Agent. Let's not lag, folks, we must keep pace with the best of things and the cost should be the last consideration.

THEY ARE INTELLIGENT TOO.

Man came in our office last week just after we had printed our paper and ejaculated: "Shaw, why in the devil do you want to be forever quoting what some Republican has said?" "Well," says we, "Why not?"

"The folks have accused you of being a Republican and it might lead them to believe you really are."

Our reply simply stated, was this: "If folks want to believe that the editor of this paper is a Republican, after stating time and again that we have been a life long Democrat, let them believe it. However, we have met some very sensible, intelligent Republicans in Chatham county and elsewhere and when they have something to say that is sound in logic and of a new value we expect to quote them. In fact we never question a man as to whether he is a Democrat or a Republican when we desire to quote him and it will continue to be our policy."

We are making effort to publish a paper for the entire county, to print that which is of news value, leaving off the politics. We are trying to make the paper independent so far as politics is concerned and it is our fond hope that we have succeeded to a marked degree. In fact we have a good subscription list and it is about 50-50 Democratic and Republican, sufficiently so, at least, to persuade an even course that we have followed for some time.

RESULT OF THE SIN.

In connection with what we had to say last week in regard to the man with the dirk, or the dissipated act of a distorted mind, with vengeance aforesaid and a purely prejudiced personal grievance, we learn that a nearby lodge is about to lose its charter from the grand lodge of Masons because of malice shown in the local meeting.

All goes to show that one small soul, so little that the rattle of a mustard seed would drown its noise, can do a great and good organization much harm. The aggregate assemblage must suffer the consequence of a 2x4 and the progress of a municipality be hampered.

It is an established fact that no man can well afford to be smaller than the demands of society and he must measure up to the standards expected by a big body of men that cover the face of the earth like the dew. If no direct violation of conduct unbecoming a man stationed in a specific sphere can be established and a character can remain unblemished, it remains for the organization itself to redeem the act of a coward at times.

When will men be men and measure up to a standard of developed Christian attitude? Or will there continue to be "culls" as long as the world stands? Cyclone Mack was right when he said some statements and acts by men were seaweed in Hell and spewed out of perdition.

The Vas Pilot has been recently enlarged and is now one of the prettiest printed and best edited country papers in North Carolina.

The pictures of some of North Carolina's handsome young women printed in the Charlotte Observer now and then, are of a different make of beauty from those pictures in patent medicine advertisement in the same paper.

Supt. George Ross Pou and fifteen of the bosses of prison camps in this State have all agreed to quit whipping prisoners and putting them in dark cells in future and Governor Morrison's "new idea" has gone a-buzzing.

Officers keep on arresting automobile thieves, moonshiners and murderers, but it does not stop them a bit. Thieves, liquor makers and sellers and murderers are abroad in the land and it seems that prison cells, road work and electrocutions are not doing much good.

It is said that 60,000 Germans are committing suicide yearly and all of this suiciding has been going on since the World War. Why in the name of heaven didn't the Germans commence killing themselves one hundred years ago. If they had there would have been more American, English and French soldiers living today than there are.

The sophisticated person asked the waiter: "Do you serve lobsters here?" "Why, yes," he said, "We serve anybody."

OBSERVATIONS.

By Rambler.

"Wouldn't it be nice if some of our enterprising citizens, I don't mean all of them, would build a dam on Rober-son creek, make a pond of from 25 to 50 acres, stock it with fish, put on several boats, fix the place up for a resort for our people, have music, dancing and other amusement fea-tures? It certainly would be a nice place for picnics and social gatherings," remarked a pretty young lady, who is very fond of dancing.

"My friend Mr. Allen Jinks has hit on a new plan to kill and crush out the boll weevil," remarked Mr. John Thomas last week. "In trying to fool the weevils he soaked his cotton seed in hot water in order to make 'em grow quickly. But his plan did not succeed. The hot water killed the meat in the seed, and the consequences were only two stalks of cotton showed themselves. He has turned his cotton ground into corn ground and hopes he is not too late in making a few barrels of corn."

"Please put this among your observations," remarked a citizen, as he handed Rambler the following: "Died, after a short illness of gum-biles, C. O. Commerce (Chamber of commerce) after a few months of struggling existence. The Lord gave and the Lord took away. Blessed be the name of the Lord." What a pity. It was ever thus, from Pitts-boro's earliest day, it never had but one Chamber of Commerce, and like a dead, rotten limb, it has gone and faded away.

"I notice in the papers that brick-layers in New York have struck for an increase in wages from \$8 to \$12 a day," remarked an observant citizen the other day. "Now I don't blame a man for wanting all he can get and getting all he wants, but in a case like that the man who strikes for higher wages for laying brick or any other kind of work forgets that when he quits work others have to quit with him; that the man who is having the work done can easily put it off as long as he wants to and that he is not the loser but it is the bricklayer. Oh, well, everybody to his own notion, but if I was getting \$8 a day I'd try to be satisfied, if I was not."

"I was out in the country a few days ago," said a Pittsboro citizen, "and I noticed that corn was up, some of it knee high, but it had a yellow cast on it. What caused it, you think?" "Corn, like folks," answered an old toper, "has got into the new mode of things. It used to be useful in making liquor, feeding stock, feeding people and drawing prizes at the State fair, but some people got the idea in their heads that corn meal, turned into liquor, was dangerous and was only good for food. Since that time not as good corn is raised as there used to be and it has become disgusted at the new ways and refuses to grow like it used to."

NEWS FROM CORINTH.

Corinth, May 28.—Last week we did not see in print at all. Our teacher had remarked that she was "going to write the Corinth Items next time." But she must have forgotten her promise.

The Corinth school community players put on their play, "My Irish Rose" in fine form, the best ever, at Fu-quay Springs auditorium a week ago last Saturday night. The audience was small but appreciative.

Next Saturday night the Moncure school will bring their splendid play, "A Kentucky Belle" to Corinth. Both schools will share in the profits. The admission will be 20 and 35 cents. This play is a dandy one, humor and wit from start to finish. Let's come out and give our good neighbors a full and appreciative house. Our neighbors have patronized the Corinth play liberally. \$75 net, so now let's return the compliment.

Miss Della Dowell, of Carthage, and Miss Mary Bland, of Pittsboro, week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Kennedy, were "all welcome callers at Buckhorn last Sunday afternoon."

Mrs. T. V. Sexton returned home Monday from a week's visit with relatives in Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Wilson, Broad-way, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Clark.

Mr. B. N. Dickens came home Monday from a 3-day visit with relatives near Raleigh.

Miss Leone Luther, of New Hill, and Miss Mary Hiler, of Bell's school, were welcome callers at Buckhorn Sunday.

Not so very long ago it required a "bit of brain" to learn to dance. Now any sort of motion is called dancing.—Chicago News.

There is talk of making rubber from milkweed. Our garden may yet be a success.—Arkansas Gazette.

His next visit in Pittsboro will be Tuesday, June 26th.

His next visit in Siler City will be Thursday, June 28th.

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Death of J. S. Farrell.

Mr. J. S. Farrell, one of Center township's oldest citizens, died at his home one mile north of Hanks' chapel last Monday morning. Funeral services were held over his remains Tuesday at 1 o'clock and were laid to rest in the Hanks' chapel cemetery.

Mr. Farrell left three sons, his wife died about 10 years ago. The sons were C. B., W. A., and W. V. Farrell, Mrs. Martha White, of Bynum and Mrs. Barbara Brinkley, of Durham. One daughter, Mrs. Mary Adecock, died about a year ago. Mr. Farrell was 74 years of age on the 10th day of May and has lived in this county practically all his life.

It Helps the Town.

Miss Lillie White and Mr. Johnnie Clark have placed large boxes around the trees fronting the postoffice and the store of J. J. Johnson & Son in Pittsboro, filling the boxes with good, rich dirt, and have planted therein Canna flowers, circling the boxes with violets and other flowers.

It beautifies the street, they are very pretty and it helps the town. Flowers and clean streets are an asset that cannot very well be overlooked.

Professional Cards

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PITTSBORO, N. C.

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Office over Siler Drug Store.
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Summer Time Is Sandal Time

In our new showing of Sandals you'll find the pair for the kiddies that will please them and you, too. They are just filled with quality.

Then, too, white canvas Shoes are ideal for the hot, sultry, discomfoting days of Summer. We have a good line of canvas shoes that will please you and give you comfort besides.

In fact we have everything the line of footwear calls for and we have it in popular brands, of the best quality and our prices are lower because we sell for cash and let you save the difference.

Not only Shoes but we have about anything you may want in the clothing and wearing apparel line and can satisfy the most fastidious. Prices on home supplies are equally as low. Just call at our store and be convinced.

"PAY CASH AND SAVE THE DIFFERENCE."

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