The Chatham Record

THURSDAY, November 27,..1879.

H. A. LONDON, Jr., Editor.

## THANKSGIVING DAY.

The President of the United States and the Governor of this State, representing our highest civil authority, have appointed to-day as a day of public Thanksgiving and Prayer. It is in accordance with a time-honored custom of this country, and it is eminently right and proper that a people professing their belief in and dependence upon Almighty God, as the Ruler of the Universe and the Giver of all good things, should as a nation have some one particular day in every year set apart for especially acknowledging their gratitude for the blessings that they enjoy and praying for a continuance of the same. It speaks well for the Religion of a country when all the people, meet together in their respective places of worship on the same day (a day set apart for that one purpose) and unite together in returning thanks in prayers and songs of praise for the mercies vouchsafed to them by a kind Providence. For a whole nation to lay aside, for one day, all secular pursuits, to close the busy mart of trade, and unite together with one voice, as it were, in prayers and praise to their Heavenly Father in grateful remembrance of his protecting care and manifold blessings, must, doubtless be acceptable in His sight.

If there ever was a year in the history of our country when our people had greater cause for thankfulness we do not remember it.

This year our people should be especially grateful, for it has been a year of wonderful blessings. The great business depression, that has for so long a period prevailed in the country and cast so great a gloom over all, has been in a great measure relieved, and once again the busy wheels of trade and commerce have begun to revolve as of yore. Men seem infused with new life and energy, a fresh impetus has been given to enterprises of all kinds. Railroads are again increasing their mileage, over the land, factories are being erected and the hum of their looms and spindles is beating time to the music of the waters, new towns are rapidly building up, and everywhere are to be seen the unmistakable signs of a growing material prosperity. The farmer is enabled to obtain greater reward for his labors, for the price of all products is much higher, and he can with brighter hopes begin to prepare for the work of another year.

Let our people then in grateful remembrance of the wonderful blessings vouchsafed to them, and in accordance with the request of their Chief Magistrate, "close up their places of business, and abandon all secular pursuits to attend in their respective places of Divine worship to return thanks to the Great Ruler of individuals and nations for the peace and tranquility which we have enjoyed."

### Judge Thurman.

We see there is talk in our exchanges, of sending Judge Thurman to the House of Representatives, when his term as Senator expires. As a result of the late election in Ohio, his successor will be a Republican, and we like the idea of keeping him in Congress, so hope he may be returned to the House. His forced retirement from public life, Democracy deeply deplores, and we see no reason why it should not be obviated, as his district is strongly Democratic. We need great men in the House, as well as in the Senate.

It is understood that Judge Thurman is averse to this, but he will hardly decline to serve his country, and it will be gratifying to the whole of his country to know that there is even a probability of his still being on the field to do battle for the people.

### Appointment.

The Governor of Michigan has appointed ex-Governor Henry P. Baldwin as United States Senator, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Zachariah Chandler. Senator Baldwin can not be more antagonistic and unjust to the South, than was his predecessor. He was born in Rhode Island, February 22, 1814, consequently he is nearly sixty-six years of age. He has been twice elected State Senator and twice Governor of Michigan, in 1860 and 1870. He commenced his life as a mercantile clerk, and slowly worked his way up to the position he now occupies.

### A Night at the Fair.

Those of our readers, who have ever spent a night at one of the crowded hotels at Raleigh during Fair week, will appreciate the following humorous experience described by Tom Evans, of the Reidsville Times:

"On big occasions such as the fair at Raleigh Dr. Blacknall can pack away his guests like sardines in a box. Number "17" at the Yarborough was a chair the last fair, the floor covered with mattresses and pallets, and the beauty was no man knew his neighbor, and every time at night that the door creaked, fifteen heads would rise simultaneously to stare at the new comer. It was creak, creak, the blessed night, so much so that a long legged doctor over in the north corner could stand it no longer. "My gracious!" he said, "will they never quit coming in?" "What, never?" cried a Johnston county man from his perch. "Hardly ever!" responded a Greensboro swell on the middle mattress. "Hoys! I have an idea!" cried the doctor just as the latest arrival had been bedded. "Two more can lie here for one more man, and he is sure to come up pretty soon. I propose as soon as he is heard on the steps, that all of us sit up right in bed with eyes closed, arms folded, brows furrowed back, and mouths wide open, no man crack a smile and not a breath be heard—will that do?" They voted it through at once. As the door creaks twice a rural visitor from Alamance who had been drinking right deeply, rounded the stairway to No. 17. When he opened the door a most startling sight met his gaze. The gas burning dimly, 15 heads facing the door, two dozen eyes open, their owners apparently in a ghastly trance.

"S'y! I 'clare! Scuse me, all of the rest," he said, backing out. "Oh, well, you need not shove it in that fashion! Scuse me, I will. Both! I've made a mistake," he said, rubbing his eyes, "I'll go and see the clerk," and he stumbled down the steps.

"Hello, Mister," he said, addressing the clerk, "You've got a mighty small parlor up in att gallery to sleep in, you have."

"No sir, I put you down in 17, white," the clerk said.

"Marse! O well," in the world sweet friend of the ocean, "I'm from the Rockfish country, and I'm mighty glad to see you, for I'm powerful sleepy, and I'll go right up to bed with you." And he followed the clerk, and with all the while they were mounting the stairs.

"Here you are, sir," said the clerk, "your room all right and everybody asleep. It was only a quiet joke, a sort of spread eagle."

"Never mind the hop, little and green, stranger, you don't know this to git to Marse. I'll turn in here with this man with the eagle on his hair, and if you'll keep the thing mum, I'll send you down wine I can buy cheaper of the steward, you come in the first room on the left hand side."

### Rushed to Death.

The News and Courier of the 19th inst., gives us the following account of two young men being burned to death:

Otto L. A. Ashley, who lived about seven miles from Darlington, across the Darlington county line, lost by fire on yesterday his steam saw-mill, grist mill, and gin. The gins for baling the cotton, were stored in the lint-room. At the time the fire occurred Tompkins and Jesse Owens, two white boys about 14 and 15 years of age, employed by Mr. Ashley, were in the press, and a young negro man named Hamilton was working in the lint-room. In a minute after the cry of fire was raised the parties in the lint-room found themselves enveloped in flames and all means of escape cut off. Mr. Ashley and Mr. Darlington rushed to their rescue, and with axes, they soon broke through the walls of the house and knocked down the doors of the press, when they dragged out the half dead boys and negro, to find their clothing all burned from their bodies and their persons fearfully burned. A physician was summoned and did all in his power to lessen their suffering. Jesse Owens died in a few hours after the accident, his friends being here before the fire. Tompkins is still living, but whose final recovery is considered doubtful. In the press Mr. Ashley and Mr. Darlington had their hands painfully burned. The Owens boys were the only support of a widowed mother.

### Large Conflagration.

The Wilmington Review tells of quite an extensive conflagration, which took place there, Saturday morning. The fire originated in the furniture room of Messrs. Colville & Co., who lost their mill and machinery and about $5,000 worth of lumber. Insurance $11,000. Loss above insurance $10,000. Messrs. Alsbrook & Price lost their cash and blind factory, valued at $6,000 and insured for $4,000. Messrs. Sprunt & Son's loss is about $8,500 on spirits and rosin, but this was fully covered by insurance.

Besides the losses above mentioned, several smaller losses have been sustained, the largest being to wharves, warehouses, etc. The total amount of damage to property will probably reach $40,000.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

☞ WE WILL BE PLEASED TO RECEIVE COMMUNICATIONS ON ANY SUBJECTS THAT MAY BE OF INTEREST, BUT WE MUST INSIST ON A RESPONSIBLE NAME ACCOMPANYING EVERY ARTICLE, AND ALSO THAT IT BE WRITTEN PLAINLY AND ONLY ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER. THE EDITOR IS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE VIEWS AND OPINIONS OF CORRESPONDENTS. ☜

FOR THE RECORD.

CHATHAM COUNTY, Nov. 20, '79.

MR. EDITOR:—

A propos to a recent editorial in some excellent paper, denouncing our "loon smoke houses and empty corncribs," and to correct the erroneous opinion that may have rooted in the minds of our neighbors, that old Chatham's soil is exhausted—and that the fat, sleek teams once so beautifully described in the Observer, by the lamented Woodson, as daily seen on the streets of Raleigh, from Chatham county, heavily laden with the rich products of her soil, are no more! I ask you to publish the annual crops of corn, raised by two farmers living on the lands of the late Woodson Lea, near Pittsboro.

Mr. Hugh Carmichael, with one male hand, 2 mules, and James Lea, colored, with two mules, rents 145 acres of land, and he and his hands, and locks in cotton that would have raised his crop to 100 bbls. or more, to the mule. So if half done he'll make three hundred and a half bbls. This is no fancy picture, I assure you, but a fact, as I can prove it beyond cavil by those who have helped gather, hundreds of bushels of corn. Now, I would like to hear from other farmers, and I feel confident that the old county will come out handsomely in the end. Yours truly,

FARMER.

P. S.—I make a statement of the above, in a meeting of the farmers at Bynum's Mills on Saturday, 25th inst., preliminary to establishing the agricultural society, and I call upon those who can to correct me if I am wrong. Let us hope there will be a large attendance.

FOR THE RECORD.

PITTSBORO, N. C.,
November 20, 1879.

MR. EDITOR:—

It was my fortune a few days since, to spend a day in the pleasant little town of Pittsboro, which is situated on the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railway, thirty-five miles from Fayetteville. There are three or four stores, one hotel and another in the course of erection kept by one of the kindest and most affable ladies, Mrs. Burns, it has ever been my fortune to meet; and lastly but not least, is the "Academy." High School." This school is situated in one of the pleasantest parts of the town. I had the pleasure of meeting the courteous and scholarly principal, Rev. J. Arnold, at the hotel. At his invitation, I visited the school. There are three teachers in the school the principal, Mr. C. W. Byrd, tutor of Latin and modern languages, and Miss Bryant, the accomplished teacher of music. I visited all the recitation rooms; the pupils evinced their thorough and systematic training by the readiness with which they responded to the questions propounded to them. This school enjoys as high a degree of popularity as any in North Carolina and I think I can safely say it is one of the most thorough preparatory schools in the State. It has many things to commend it to the patronage of the public. Its cheerfulness, its ample accommodations, its healthful location, and lastly but not leastly, the hospitality and high moral tone of its people, are so many arguments in its favor. Its teachers are all eminently fitted for their tasks. Its principal is no less eminent as a teacher than as a preacher and gentleman. He is one of the most affable gentleman I ever saw. The assistant though a young man, has already the well-earned reputation of "a teacher," and is a perfect gentleman. Miss Bryan, who discoursed such sweet music to your correspondent, has the reputation of being one of the best music teachers in the State. Though some of the people say it is solved with doubt whether she will teach longer than this Session or not.

In short, sir, any one in pursuit of an education, can't do better than to attend this school.

J. O. G.

### Diphtheria in Russia.

That loathsome disease, diphtheria, that has prevailed with such alarming fatality in many sections of this country, has been raging with still greater violence in Russia, as will be seen from the following telegram to the New York Herald:

"Diphtheria, which for several years has made its ravages in Russia, seems not to be nothing more or less than a pestilence. In the small district of Mezen, where the population has only increased about 6,000 souls since 1870, and now, 114 persons succumbed to the disease in 1876 and in 1877 not fewer than 1,300 persons died. In Orel, since May last, diphtheria carried away seventy-seven persons, four children, and in Kazan, in the course of four months, another fatal epidemic of the disease. In Kieff and Poltava the epidemic has been raging for the last two years without interruption. In the village of Kapitonovka, in the government of Kharkoff, in the course of a few weeks. In the hamlet of Novoklikovka one hundred and forty-three have been carried away by the disease since January last, in addition to a large number of adults. In the village of Tamovka not one child escaped the epidemic. The Medical Director-General reckons the average death-rate of children under ten years of age at 50 per cent. More than one-third of the population is annually attacked by the disease. The mortality, both of the children and of the population in certain districts that the government has appointed a special commission, under M. Karelin's presidency, ordinary to the Emperor, to inquire into the causes of the epidemic, and has issued a circular inviting the local authorities about the measures to be adopted for the arrest and extinction of the disease."

### Arrest of Eliza Pinkston for Murder.

The Louisville Ky. Courier-Journal's special from Corinth, Miss., under the date of Nov. 17th, says:

"Eliza Pinkston, of recurring board memory, was arrested last Saturday, charged with murdering her husband, at that individual's residence on the 15th inst. The parties had been married only two years. They had frequent quarrels, and separated two weeks ago. They met and quarrelled on Friday, and he died on Saturday. The coroner has the case under investigation."

### An Editor Defined.

An editor is a male whose business it is to navigate a newspaper. He writes editorials, throws up the window, steals matter, fights other people's battles, sells his paper for two dollars a year, tries to pay when he can get it, works fifteen hours out of twenty-four, kicks on Sunday, gets abuse from everybody, lives poor, is mistaken, aged and often broken-hearted, leaves no money and is rewarded for a life of toil with free obituaries in the next issue.—Josh Billings.

### A Deadly Assault.

A colored man by the name of Mike Hooper was the victim of a deadly assault at a house on Dickinson's Hill, on Saturday night last. That night there was a today crowd there, composed principally of quarrymen from the neighborhood of Rocky Point, and somehow a difficulty originated between Hooper and a woman, Julia Miller, during which the latter seized some sharp instrument and struck Hooper over the head with it, cutting a deep gash. Blood flowed freely from the wound all Saturday night and Sunday, but had ceased yesterday morning. The physician who examined the wound pronounced it a dangerous one. At one time blood was stopped from flowing from the wound, when it commenced oozing from the ears of the injured man.

Julia Miller is now in jail awaiting the results of her blow.—Wilmington Star.

### Arrested on a Charge of Rape.

A young man named Yarborough, from Caldwell county, was arrested in Boone a few days since, charged with committing a rape on a white girl in Caldwell county, where he will be sent for trial.—Lenoir Topic

### Attempt to Wreck a Train.

On Monday last just before the arrival of the train from the West, that is, between 2 and 3 o'clock, a lad who was walking on the track discovered that a bar of iron had been placed under the rail in such a position that the flange of the wheels of the engine would catch it, and throw off the train. With great promptness and presence of mind, the lad ran up the road to a hill in which there was a stack of fodder, and taking a bundle, ran back to the road, struck a match and ignited it just in time to stop the train which had then come in sight. The act deserves commendation and reward.—Durham Recorder.

### Burned to Death.

A little daughter of Mr. Elam Robbins, near Davidson College, was burned to death last week. She had been picking cotton, and had about her some sack or apron, in which she put her cotton as she picked it, and which, it seems, she had not removed on coming into the house. This coming in contact with the fire about which she was standing she was soon enveloped in flames and as she was alone in the house she was so fearfully burned before help reached her that she died in a few hours. She was about twelve years of age.—Mooresville Gazette.

### Accident.

Monday night when the colored emigrants were boarding the train, a colored man by the name of Allen Parmer fell between the stone platform and the cars. The train was in motion, and as the room between the platform and the railroad is not wide enough to admit a man's body, the poor man got horribly mashed. He was rescued from his position by some companions, and is now doing as well as could be expected. Two more accidents occur from carelessness while getting on or off the train, and it is time for people to learn that a train in motion is no respecter of persons.—Wilson Advance.

### The Linkhaw Trial.

We learn to-day that the Linkhaw trial, in Rowan county, in which Miss Angie Linkhaw was tried for the killing of Mr. Edward J. Hartman, had quite a remarkable ending on yesterday morning. His Honor Judge Seymour, sent the deputy Sheriff, who had the jury in charge, to jail for thirty days and fined him $100. The offence was drunkenness; the deputy Sheriff, it was all said, presented liquor and cards to the jury and got drunk himself. A new venire has been ordered for next week.—Fayetteville Gazette.

### Burglar Captured.

On last Saturday some one entered the apartment where Isaac Riggs was sleeping and carried off his pants, containing $70 in the pockets. On Sunday the pants were found in a stable belonging to D. H. Starbuck, and on Sunday night Deputy Sheriff Robinson made a raid on the barn and captured a negro who gave his name as Ed. Young, from Charlotte. A portion of the money was recovered. The negro was taken before Esquires Best, Johnson and Gregson on Monday, and the proof was so clear against him that he was sent to jail to await trial at the next term of our court.—Winston Sentinel.

### What Pulling Molasses Did.

At a candy pulling in Watauga county last Saturday night a week ago a difficulty occurred between four men named Tapley which resulted in a free use of rocks. Rufus Triplet was badly hurt, and it is thought will not live. Judge Schenck issued a bench warrant for the arrest of the offenders, with which Deputy Council Isaacs arrested his Honor Anderson and Julius Triplet, who were, in default of bail, placed in the county jail. Joel Triplet, one of the party, is still at large.—Observer.

### Fight at Apex.

Willis Utley and Noah Partin, colored, became involved in a fight yesterday evening, at Apex, and Utley knocked Partin down with a boot jack as Partin was making at him with a drawing knife. In falling Partin fell on his own knife and stuck it in the corner of his right eye, from the effects of which it is thought he will die. Utley was committed to jail by A. N. Batts, Justice of Peace of that Township, to await results.—Evening Visitor.

### Horrible Death.

Friday evening Mrs. R. A. Ramsay, a most estimable lady, who lives near Granite Hill, this county, was returning to her home from Davidson College, in a buggy, when the horse took fright causing one of the fore axles to break, and hurling her forward to the ground. In the fall she sustained severe wounds which caused almost instantaneous death. She leaves a bereaved husband and several children to mourn her loss.—Statesville Landmark.

### New Freight Line.

We are pleased to learn that the new steamer line, between New York and Morehead City is at last in successful operation. Large shipments of cotton from Raleigh and other points on the North Carolina Railroad passed down the road Friday and Saturday for Morehead where the first steamer is loading for New York. We hope the line will receive a liberal share of public patronage.—Goldsboro Messenger.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Boxes Assorted Candies,
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