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The Chatham Record.

VOL. II.

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM CO., N. C., MARCH 25, 1880.

NO. 28.

One square, one insertion, 1.00. One square, one insertion, 1.00. One square, one insertion, 1.00.

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Steamboat Notice! The boats of the Express Steamboat Company will run as follows from the first of October.

STEAMER D. MURCHISON, Capt. Alonzo Garrison. Will leave Fayetteville every Tuesday and Friday.

STEAMER WAVE, Capt. W. A. Robinson. Will leave Fayetteville on Mondays and Thursdays.

STEAMER MARY, Capt. E. G. Gilchrist. Will leave Fayetteville on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

STEAMER WAVE, Capt. W. A. Robinson. Will leave Fayetteville on Tuesdays and Fridays.

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Over My Window.

Over my window the ivy climbs, Its roots are in honeydew; But all the day it looks out at the sun, And at night looks out at the stars.

JOHN CARTER'S SIN;

OR, HOW HE WAS REWARDED.

John Carter was a Christian man by profession, and in heart too, but he had been sorely tempted to a great sin; it does not matter to us what it was.

Time after time the wish rose in his heart that he could confess to man his transgressions and be freed from the intolerable burden of this secret.

The position was peculiar, and exquisitely painful to a man with a tender conscience.

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nature like his this course was impossible; even though he felt assured that for Carter's sake his grievous sin was forgiven above, he could not forget its commission.

He grew morbid with this introspection; perpetually thinking of himself, life became bitter in all its uses.

Where are you bound for Joe? John said, as they met at a railway station. 'Bound for home, man!' answered the Rev. Joseph Dyer.

'Do you always feel in the mood to be thankful, then, on the act?' 'To be sure I do, Jack; why not? There's always enough to be grateful for.'

'I don't know about that; there are things in every man's life for which he can't be thankful. You cannot expect any man, for instance, to be grateful that he has sinned.'

'Think of the suffering sin entails on the sinner himself; could you be thankful to have a dreadful wound inflicted on you?'

Joseph Dyer looked at his friend again with eyes pitiful and penetrating both. 'My dear fellow, I've seen a man heaped with grief because it kept him out of temptation.'

'Here was Mr. Carter's station, and as he left the car he wrung his friend's hand with unnecessary fervor. "For Jack," said Mr. Dyer to himself, little knowing how much he had done to help the weary burden-bearer.'

'I don't ask you a moment in private?' 'John Carter turned the key in his office door; his clerk had gone home to dinner. "Nobody will disturb us, Pierce; what is it?"'

How One Can be Mistaken. "I cannot see the speaker, how with you?" "Not so the speaker? Why, Mr. Lee, yes."

It was the day before Thanksgiving again, and there came to John Carter in his office a note and inclosure to this effect: "DEAR CARTER: I have been lately in the recent rise in real estate, and you will find herein a certificate of deposit in our bank to the amount of your loan and interest."

John laid his head on his desk in a strange, sweet, yet bitter amazement. Could it be? He, the sinner, an example for and of Christ? Suddenly there swept across his mind as with a breath of heaven's power the devotion and aspiration of David after his fall, the work of Peter, who before denied his Lord; the tender forgiveness held out with such unmet out love to Thomas.

'Dear Carter, I have been lately in the recent rise in real estate, and you will find herein a certificate of deposit in our bank to the amount of your loan and interest. I want you to know that though I never pretended to be a Christian, I ever preached me the best sermon I ever heard, and pretty near converted me. God bless you! J. Pinner.'

And like Thomas, his whole heart burned within him, and his white lips whispered, "My Lord and my God." The next day as his children were clustering about him in the sunny parlor, and his wife, with the baby in her arms, crowding and trying to reach the roses in her hair, stood looking on, far lovelier and fairer than in her beautiful girlhood, there was a ring at the door and the servant brought in a basket of exquisite flowers directed to M. Carter, and on the card was written: "A thousand thanks to help you Thanksgiving!"

It was a pleasant mystery only to Sara. John Carter knew the handwriting well, and the words Mr. Dyer had said to him a year ago flashed into his mind. 'Yes; to-day he could be thankful even for his sin; it was forgiven of God; his grateful heart well knew, and but for that experience would he ever have rescued Jacob Pierce so willingly, so potently, from the depths where he had fallen? Could a man who never had stayed have had such intelligent pity for another wanderer? or would he himself have known through any other teaching the exceeding bitterness and sinfulness of sin; have appreciated its weight; or valued its weight of degradation.'

It is true his soul was seared, but he felt sure now that an earthly temptation would never bring him again; that for all his life the taste of Paradise would warn him from strange fondness; and in the inmost recesses of his heart recognizing the good that Divine power can bring out of evil, he thanked God and took courage, in spite of his great sin.

The Sensitive Telephone. The marvels of the telephone are innumerable. At an experiment made the other day between this city and Harrisville, near Phoenix, a distance of sixty miles, the ticking of a watch could be heard distinctly. A sentence uttered in a whisper three feet from a Blake transmitter was heard at the other end of the line. Music played upon a piano standing forty feet from the telephone was heard distinctly. It is not uncommon for a man to ask a question of a friend several miles away and hear, in the friend's house or office, the conversation which precedes the answering of the question.

A very striking instance of this sort occurred in Hartford, the other day. Mr. J. G. Patterson called one of the hotels and asked the clerk if an acquaintance was in his room and could be seen in half an hour. Keeping the telephone at his ear Mr. Patterson heard the hotel clerk call on a waiter and give the message. He heard the steps of the waiter as he went up-stairs; heard him knock at the gentleman's door; heard the door open, the message delivered; the gentleman's reply; the returning steps of the waiter; his conversation with the clerk, and was in possession of all the facts before the clerk reached the telephone to reply to the question asked.—Providence Journal.

The Paterson silk mills employ 10,000 hands.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

There are 25,000 English women in India. The next February with five Sundays in it will be 1930. One Boston firm has cleared \$100,000 in leather since last October. A Baltimore couple have had nineteen children in eighteen years. The game of cricket has been a diversion for more than 500 years.

Of English farmers, 477 were bankrupt in 1877, \$30 in '78 and 1,431 in '79. Two days in round numbers, \$500,000,000 in deposit in the New York State savings bank. France is strengthening her army. Fifty-nine regiments of division have been organized and seven regiments of brigade.

A telegraph operator, named Jackson, of Oronowa, Iowa, has put forty-one hundred words on one side of a postal card. Chicago has 3,000 liquor saloons, at which \$11,000,000 is spent, and Illinois \$10,500,000, the annual expenditure at a yellow fever mortality of only 11,000. To be getting a beautiful young lady at a party to give you a son, is in one respect a pleasing matter.—Olema Reformer.

The son with which Governor Cornell of New York closed his first message was made from Egyptian coins 4,000 years old. Oronowa has the largest grain elevators in the world, and twenty-one of them. The total capacity of these elevators is 17,000,000 bushels. Not less than \$12,000,000 is spent every year to maintain the ministers. The expenses and their necessities require \$500,000,000 for their support. Alex. H. Stephens' latest notion is a gold fence-dollar piece, to be called 'Stella'. Imagine a man saying "I'll bet you a stella".

Dr. Cartwright, in his report upon yellow fever in New Orleans, says: "Five thousand intemperate persons died before the epidemic touched a single sober man, so far as I can get at the facts." A man got angry in a discussion at Cooperstown, Ill., and shot at his opponent, but missed him and killed a bystander. Taking more deliberate aim, he fired a second time, and another spectator fell dead. Terrible distress and mortality prevail at Adrianople, especially among the refugees. Fifteen of these were found dead of hunger in one day. In the months of the corpses were pieces of wood with which the unfortunate persons had endeavored to satisfy their hunger.

Anabam Island widows wear the skulls of their deceased husbands on their shoulders. At a recent lecture on ethnology at the royal college of surgeons in London, Prof. Fowler showed the skull of an Anabamite, to which was attached an elegant wooden stick by which it had been suspended to the widow's neck. The Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church are all more than fifty years old. Bishop Scott is seventy-eight, Bishop Peck sixty-nine, Bishop Simpson sixty-six, Bishop Doan sixty-two, Bishop Easton sixty-one, Bishop Doan sixty, Bishop Easton fifty-nine, and Bishop Doan fifty-eight.

Students of national history will be interested in the information given a reporter the other night by a man named Ward, keeper of the Museum (N. J.) light. The keeper said: "I have recently caught 300 birds between the netting and windows of the light. Ducks, geese, and other smaller birds are often attracted by the light into my window. The pair of geese which you saw in my yard, I caught by the hand as they flew about the light one stormy night."

C. E. Rydenburgh, the phenomenal young marksmen of the American rifle team that carried off the prize at Creedmoor, in the centennial match, met with an unpleasant adventure in Wyoming Territory one day recently. He started to ride from Rawlins mines to Cheyenne, when a snow storm swept over the plain and the thermometer fell to thirty-five degrees below zero. It was badly frost-bitten, but, after intense suffering, was fortunate enough to reach Laramie. It was officially announced in Louisville, Ky., that a combination had been formed between the Louisville and Nashville and Georgia Central railroads, to last for five years, which gives the Louisville and Nashville Company the control of every port on the South Atlantic coast, except Brunswick, Ga. At Savannah the railroad will connect with large lines of steamers to New York and Liverpool, and it is the intention to carry freight from St. Louis and the other Western cities to New York cheaper and as quickly as over the Northern trunk lines.

Nerving the many idle men in August, who complain that they cannot get work, the Constitutional advises them to go into the country, saying: "There is a demand for labor. No man need starve in this section of our country, unless his pride prevents him from working in the field. Pride and laziness keep hundreds of able-bodied men out of the fields in Georgia and other States."