

END OF VOLUME III.

With this number the Record closes its third volume. Instead of surviving only three months (as was predicted by certain kind friends) the Record has now survived three years, and enters upon the fourth year of its existence with a larger list of subscribers and with more encouraging prospects of success than ever before.

We have endeavored to furnish the people of Chatham with a reliable family paper—a paper for men, women and children—and a paper whose first object is to promote the prosperity of our good old county.

The President was removed to Long Branch on last Tuesday. The malarial air arising from the Potomac flats was becoming so injurious to him at the White House that the physicians deemed his immediate removal absolutely necessary.

DEL MONICO'S RESTAURANT in New York City has almost a world-wide reputation. It is the resort of the wealthy and fashionable, and has been the scene of many costly entertainments.

MIDLAND is in the name of two railroad companies chartered in this State, and this similarity in their names confounds the two companies in the minds of most persons.

THE GROWTH OF TEXAS is wonderful, and its rapid development excites our admiration. The Galveston News has compiled from statistics which show that 1,634 miles of railway have been completed within a year; that within two years forty additional towns of commercial importance have been reached by rail or have sprung into existence.

A Cat and Dog Fight. A despatch from Birmingham, Alabama, dated September 3rd, says: "Business at Birmingham to-day was materially suspended in consequence of a proposed fight to be had at the park between two bulldogs and a wildcat weighing forty-seven and one-half pounds, caught near here on Saturday last. By five o'clock, the time announced for the fight to come off, three thousand people had assembled and anxiously awaited the coming of the thrilling combat.

The Drought.

The drought is not confined to Chatham county or to North Carolina, but prevails in many other States. Despatches from different States tell the same sad tale. We herewith publish some of them.

A telegram from Philadelphia, dated August 28, says: Despatches from all sections of Pennsylvania show that great damage is being caused by the drought. In some quarters the rivers are lower than ever before, while springs and wells are almost dried up.

A despatch from Illinois, says: "It is nine weeks since rain has fallen here, and in consequence the crops are nearly a failure. The dust is almost unbearable. In some parts of the county there is much suffering for want of water and a great deal of sickness of a typhus form is prevailing. From the best information wheat will not average over four or five bushels per acre; corn will make from one-third to one-half of a crop, and oats will be almost an entire failure.

Resolved, That we shall have heard with pleasure the remarks of Mr. Best, President of the Midland N. C. Railway, and of Mr. J. A. Bryan, one of his Directors, and appreciating the importance of an active outlet to Newbern and Morehead City, and looking hopefully forward to the consummation and perfection of a grand trunk line through our State from the seacoast to the Tennessee line, we assure Mr. Best and his associates that we realize fully the importance of such a line to Goldsboro, and, while we feel no hostility to any other line leading here, deem it our duty to aid and encourage the Midland in its grand project, both morally and with substantial patronage.

Resolved, That we shall have heard with pleasure the remarks of Mr. Best, President of the Midland N. C. Railway, and of Mr. J. A. Bryan, one of his Directors, and appreciating the importance of an active outlet to Newbern and Morehead City, and looking hopefully forward to the consummation and perfection of a grand trunk line through our State from the seacoast to the Tennessee line, we assure Mr. Best and his associates that we realize fully the importance of such a line to Goldsboro, and, while we feel no hostility to any other line leading here, deem it our duty to aid and encourage the Midland in its grand project, both morally and with substantial patronage.

From Poverty to Wealth.

In the fall of 1878 a young and destitute Irishman named Thomas McDermott came to Roundout, a village in New York, a stranger, without money or friends. A young mechanic named William Martin, who was at work on the Dike, gave him employment and befriended him. McDermott confided in him, said he came from England and that his relatives were wealthy. In the spring of 1879 he went to word on Delaware and Hudson Canal, occasionally visiting this city. About a year ago an English lawyer arrived here and inquired for the whereabouts of McDermott. After some difficulty he was found and informed that a wealthy uncle had died without children, leaving his entire estate to McDermott's father, who however, being also dead, it had descended to him. Thomas went at once to England and took possession of the property. He died on the 29th of March last and willed his entire property, save a few small bequests, to the young mechanic of this city and his wife who had taken compassion upon him when he was in destitute circumstances here. The inventory of the estate is \$7,850,000. A prominent New York lawyer left on Tuesday for England to have the will properly admitted to probate.

A Cat and Dog Fight.

A despatch from Birmingham, Alabama, dated September 3rd, says: "Business at Birmingham to-day was materially suspended in consequence of a proposed fight to be had at the park between two bulldogs and a wildcat weighing forty-seven and one-half pounds, caught near here on Saturday last. By five o'clock, the time announced for the fight to come off, three thousand people had assembled and anxiously awaited the coming of the thrilling combat. The Mayor turned the dogs and cat loose promptly on time. The most savage and desperate fight occurred, lasting twenty minutes, by which time the cat had won the battle, having put out the eyes of both dogs. The excitement over the fight was of the most intense character, every one rising to his feet and bursting out with prolonged shouts at the close. The owner has challenged a fight between the cat and any two dogs in the South for \$1,000 a side."

The Midland Railway.

By invitation, a large number of our merchants and business men met in the court room Friday evening, to meet Mr. Best, Maj. Yates and James A. Bryan, Esq., of the Midland Railway. The meeting was called to order by Julius A. Bonitz, and on motion, John H. Powell was requested to act as chairman. The object of the meeting was explained, after which Mr. Best came forward and addressed himself to the business men of Goldsboro, in appropriate remarks.

He alluded briefly to his connection with the Western N. C. Railroad, and felt confident that he would again be placed in possession of the road; that he would do anything in his power to aid in developing the great resources of the State, and had never made a promise which he failed to carry out. He intended to give the State a North Carolina policy of railroads, a grand trunk line that would have for its object the building up of North Carolina seaports, and afford the greatest protection to the State and people. He meant to carry out the conditions of his lease of the Atlantic and N. C. Railroad, and to complete the road to Salisbury. Referring to the freight policy of the Midland line, Mr. Best said that he would be guided by business principles—did not propose to go in to cutting of rates, but would give every guarantee that freights over his line should be promptly forwarded, and all damage or loss should be promptly made good. After giving these assurances he thought that Goldsboro should give his line a liberal share of her freights. He did not expect all, nor even half of the freights, but would be satisfied with a liberal share.

Mr. Best was followed by Mr. J. A. Bryan, who also spoke in behalf of the Midland and its importance to Goldsboro, and strongly endorsed Mr. Best.

The following resolutions were then offered and on motion unanimously adopted:

Resolved, This meeting has heard with pleasure the remarks of Mr. Best, President of the Midland N. C. Railway, and of Mr. J. A. Bryan, one of his Directors, and appreciating the importance of an active outlet to Newbern and Morehead City, and looking hopefully forward to the consummation and perfection of a grand trunk line through our State from the seacoast to the Tennessee line, we assure Mr. Best and his associates that we realize fully the importance of such a line to Goldsboro, and, while we feel no hostility to any other line leading here, deem it our duty to aid and encourage the Midland in its grand project, both morally and with substantial patronage.

Resolved, That we shall have heard with pleasure the remarks of Mr. Best, President of the Midland N. C. Railway, and of Mr. J. A. Bryan, one of his Directors, and appreciating the importance of an active outlet to Newbern and Morehead City, and looking hopefully forward to the consummation and perfection of a grand trunk line through our State from the seacoast to the Tennessee line, we assure Mr. Best and his associates that we realize fully the importance of such a line to Goldsboro, and, while we feel no hostility to any other line leading here, deem it our duty to aid and encourage the Midland in its grand project, both morally and with substantial patronage.

Remarkable Cure.

A highly esteemed gentleman living in one of the Western counties, whose word no one in this State will doubt, told us that a member of his family had suffered so much from neuralgia and pain in the face and head, that he determined to take the sufferer to a physician living in a neighboring town—that after going there he casually heard of a gentleman boarding at the Hotel where he stopped who could cure pain by merely passing his hands over the person afflicted. The lady sufferer requested that the remarkably gifted person should be consulted. Our friend called him, and in less than five minutes after he visited the patient all her pain and suffering was gone.

What we state is a fact and truth beyond all doubt. Account for it as you please, but you cannot give a reason for the sudden and remarkable cure. If we were to give the names of the parties no one who knows them would doubt the statement.

Comets Ominous of Evils.

In old times comets were supposed to portend some great calamity. This year we have had three of these precursors of evil, and the President has been shot, a great drought has parched the earth, cutting short the crops and entailing wide-spread ruin and suffering, and our coast was visited by a storm destroying millions of property and engulfing near four hundred persons in the surging billows of the insatiate sea.

Convict Counterfeiters.

The officials at the Ohio Penitentiary have discovered that the convicts, in order to purchase additional tobacco and similar luxuries, have been manufacturing counterfeit nickels. The bogus coins were circulated by a convict who was supposed to be a trustee, and hence was allowed to drive a team outside the walls. But few coins were found.

About one-fifth of the population of Patterson, N. J., consists of girls who are employed in the mills. Recent investigations into the matter show that fully eight thousand girls are employed in the silk mills, and that between two thousand and three thousand are employed in the mills manufacturing other textile fabrics.

Worthless Stuff.

Not so fast my friend; if you could see the strong, healthy, blooming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say "Glorious and invaluable remedy."—Philadelphia Press.

Our European Letter.

CORLENTZ, GERMANY, Aug. 15, '81. DEAR RECORD: Just a week ago we took the steamer from London to Rotterdam, leaving London at 12 and arriving at Rotterdam the next day at 12. I enjoyed the sail very much, the weather being very fine. Holland is the very sort of country I expected to see. It is a low, level country, intersected with canals and rivers. The process of reclaiming land from the marshes and sea is still going on. I saw several walls apparently new.

I was surprised to see that the harvest had just begun, the men and women were in the fields, cutting the grain with a sickle, not using a cradle like the one in use with us, nor machinery. Rotterdam has nearly as many canals as streets. The stranger is surprised to see the masts in every part of the city. I was not much pleased with the city. Sunday afternoon I attended the Cathedral, where the service is in Dutch. I missed the gowned choristers and was glad to hear the whole congregation join heartily in singing the psalms and hymns. The Dutch do not show much reverence in the church; they wear their hats the whole time except during the prayers, when the men take them off and stand, while the women sit. I noticed that the people had the music to the psalms and sung by it.

From Rotterdam we went to Antwerp, a beautiful city. The streets are very wide, well paved, and have two rows of trees on the sides of the walk in the centre. The dwellings are very handsome. The Cathedral is very large, and the interior highly decorated. It is Roman Catholic, and of course has chapels and crucifixes in abundance. I saw "The Crucifixion," considered the masterpiece of Rubens. It is certainly a magnificent painting. Above the high altar is the "Ascent into Heaven," also by Rubens. In the National Gallery at London I saw the "Ecce Homo" of Correggio, and that by Rubens, both impressive paintings. You would enjoy very much a walk through the National Gallery. There are many celebrated paintings in it, some by the old masters, others by later painters.

The view from the tower of the Cathedral in Antwerp is, perhaps, the most extensive we have had. For miles and miles the country seems a plain, no elevation is perceptible. Through this plain the Scheldt winds, a very sinuous stream. We spent a day and night in Antwerp, then took the train to Brussels. This city being the capital has the royal palace, the parliament houses and other public buildings. The palace is not open to the inspection of strangers, but the houses of parliament are. The senate chamber in which the nobles sit is the most handsomely furnished room I have seen; it is handsome than the House of Lords. The assembly room is not as handsome. The parliament was not in session. After spending a few hours in walking through the park and streets, we took the train for the battle ground of Waterloo. The first object you see is the statue of a lion on a high mound. This is the monument erected by the Netherlands to the memory of their soldiers who fell in the battle and on the spot where their army corps was stationed. Our guide pointed out to us the places of interest: Mont St. Jean, Hougumont, La Belle Alliance, the sunken road, the place where Wellington uttered the words "Up, guards, and at 'em," &c. In a room near the mound are preserved a miscellaneous collection of articles picked up or dug up in the field. There are no evidences of war on the field, it has been given to the arts of Peace. It is grown with grain, and seems to yield an abundant harvest. Our guide informed us that he was the son of a Waterloo hero, and had conducted Gen. Grant and other distinguished men around the field. This, however, I took to be an exaggerated statement.

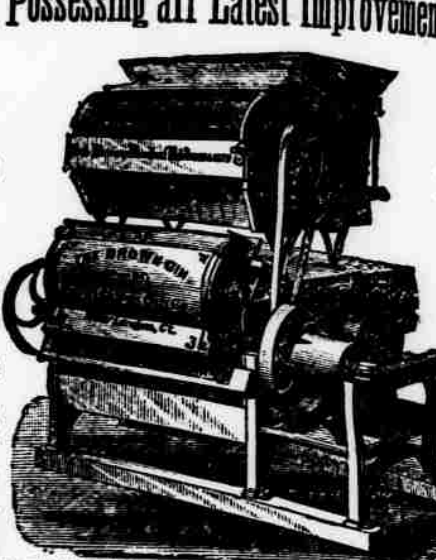
In Brussels I went to see the famous Nannekin, so revered by the common people. You have read of it, so I will not describe it. Leaving Brussels we went to Cologne via Aix-la-Chapelle. This route lay through a beautiful country, but the views were much obstructed by the rain which fell nearly the whole day. At Cologne is the finest Gothic Cathedral in the world. It has three spires, one over the nave and two at the west end. The latter are 511 feet high, and handsomely carved. The click of the hammer has been heard on the Cathedral almost continuously since the 12th century. I regret that I could not buy a supply of "eau de Cologne" at the oldest factory in the world, but I had no way of carrying it around with me. I have bought very few souvenirs for the reason just mentioned. Yesterday morning I left Cologne, and after spending a few hours at Bonn, I came by steamer to this place. The day was very disagreeable, yet I enjoyed the scenery very much. It was very varied and beautiful. The nobility have dotted the hillsides with villas; these add to the beauty of the scenery. I passed some of the towns where the celebrated Rhine wine is made.

Just across the Rhine from this place is Ehrenbreitstein, the strongest fort on the Rhine. It has cost the government since 1870, \$6,000,000. The fortifications were made under the superintendence of General von Aster, and are regarded as a masterpiece of engineering skill. The view from the fort, which is 387 feet above the Rhine, is magnificent—said to surpass any on the Rhine. The valleys of the Rhine and Moselle are seen, both very celebrated. The German soldiers are fine looking men, and it is seldom that you get out of sight of them. I have seen no drilling better than that done by

the Bingham boys at our State Fairs. In England, too, the policemen and soldiers seem to be quite as numerous as they are here. I grew tired of seeing them. In London and in the towns of England and Scotland I found the policemen polite and generally able to give us directions about getting to places. We have good maps and guide-books to the principal cities, so usually have little difficulty in finding our way about. J. S. MANNING.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

BROWN GINS, FEEDERS AND CONDENSERS. Perfect Self-Feeder and Condenser. Possessing all Latest Improvements. Manufactured by BROWN COTTON GIN CO., Latta & Myatt, Agent for Central N. C., RALEIGH, N. C.



They are constructed on systematic, well known and long tried principles. They are made by the most skillful workmen, of the best materials, with the latest improved machinery, and are hence uniform in construction and reasonable in price. The brush is adjustable and has driving pulley and belt at both ends. Their reputation as first-class Gins is fully established, as they have been thoroughly tested and are used by many of the most prominent planters, public granaries, and oil mills in the cotton growing States. Every machine is fully and speedily guaranteed. Get your orders in early and avoid possibility of delay.

State News.

Kinston Journal: Dr. Weyher tells us of a man, name forgotten, living on Stump sound in Onslow county who has 16 children, and the eldest whose name is Jeff Davis, is 17 years old.

Goldboro Messenger: A delegation of influential citizens of Smithfield waited upon Mr. Best last Friday, pressing the claim of their town in connection with the projected Midland Railway to Salisbury.

Warrenton News: The colored people are much alarmed and many of them confidently expect judgment day in the near future. Their ministers are engaged in preaching it to them, and tell them the drought is an unmistakable sign of it.

Newbernian: We learn that the corn crop in Hyde county is better by far than it has been in years; that which is said of Hyde holds good, we learn, with all the North-eastern counties; the glad shout of plenty comes up from Pamlico; in fact from all the counties on our sea-board the same cheering tidings come.

Durham Recorder: The largest operations ever done in tobacco in this place for the length of time were made last week, when Parrish and Blackwell, the great Warehousemen, sold one million three hundred thousand pounds, the sum paid for which being nearly one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Durham Recorder: We regret to learn that Mr. Joseph Terrell of Caswell county died suddenly at his home on Thursday night last. He had gone to bed in his usual health. During the night, he was heard struggling and assistance at once reached him. But he never spoke and soon died. Heart disease is the supposed cause.

Anson Times: Elisha Horne, a lad of 13 years, was run over by the wheel of an ox cart, and killed. The cart was loaded with wood, and was in motion, when young Horne undertook to jump on in front of the wheels. Some how he lost his balance and fell, and the wheel ran immediately over his stomach. He lingered till next day, when he died a painful death.

Oxford Torchlight: We regret to learn that the dwelling house of Mr. Henderson Hunt, near Sassafras Fork, was burnt last Thursday night. The fire originated in the cook room. No insurance. Cook stoves are of course great convenience but it does seem that we have read of a great many fires from this source. Let those who have them take precautions from this accident.

Fayetteville Examiner: Learning that the Cape Fear River was fordable at Cambellton, we procured a horse and buggy a few days ago and with a friend made the passage. There was a long sand bar exposed in the bed of the river opposite the steam-boat landing, and the greatest depth of the water at the ford is about eighteen inches. The "oldest inhabitant" has never seen the river so low as it is now.

Lincolnton Progress: A young mechanic of this place, full of tanglefoot, pressed the engine V. E. McBea into service and started towards the Gaston still houses with lightning speed. He got out of steam on heavy up grade about three miles from Lincolnton, and after backing and taking fresh starts repeatedly, he checked the fire-box full and got off to wait for steam. Pursuers came in up on foot, and the young man is now under bond for his appearance at court for malicious mischief.

Statesville Landmark: A scene which would have been very ludicrous if it had been a little less embarrassing occurred in one of our churches last Sunday. A pup, whose owner has ever since been ashamed to acknowledge him, occupied the pulpit and amused himself highly by barking at the minister, tugging at his breeches legs and jumping up to snap his hands as he made his gestures. The gentlemen who sat nearest the pulpit kept on hoping the little rascal's sense of propriety would some time come to him and lead him to desist, but he desisted not until the minister sent up the Macedonian cry, when a deacon seized the dog by the nape of the neck and carried him yelping down the aisle. The small boys thought the whole thing was immense but it made the judicious grieve.

Advertisement for Brown Cotton Gins, Feeders and Condensers, featuring an illustration of the machinery and text describing its features and availability.

Advertisement for Lewis & Co. Hardware of Every Description, featuring an illustration of a wagon and text listing various hardware items.

Advertisement for Iron Bitters, a true tonic and perfect strengthener, with detailed text about its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for J. P. Gulley, a druggist and chemist, listing various goods and services available.

Advertisement for Young Ladies' Peace Institute, a school for young women, and other local notices.