

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.

DELMONICO'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, and that the value of the State's products has increased from \$57,820,141 in 1878-'79 to \$75,960,930 in 1880-'81.

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.

A despatch from Trenton, New Jersey, says: "The continued drought in this section of the State is working damage to the crops, and farmers are despondent as to the outlook. The Delaware River and all other streams are unprecedentedly low. The pastures are parched and nearly destroyed, and the corn crop in many quarters will be an entire failure.

A despatch from Fredericksburg, dated Sept. 1st, says: "The unprecedented drought prevailing in Northern Virginia has been disastrous to the corn crop. In some portions rain has not fallen for three months. There is no food for cattle, and in some places the people travel thirty miles for breadstuff.

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.

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 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 for motion by Julius A. Bonitz, and on motion, John H. Powell was requested to act as chairman.

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.

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 construction of the contemplated Midland Road from Goldsboro to Salisbury, which is to connect and link the great west with our North Carolina seacoast at Morehead City, and will do all in our power to aid and advance that grand scheme to a successful issue.

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.

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 trustworthy, 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.

COBLENZ, 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 gown'd 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.

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.

Goldsboro 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.

Durham Recorder: The Artesian well has now reached the depth of 1400 ft. The boring is now in a formation called by Mr. Dickinson "rubber rock" from its elasticity. It is like sandstone, but differing in texture from the stratum passed through some weeks ago. Mr. Dickinson thinks the prospect of water good in the next one hundred and fifty feet.

Toisnot Home: Two little boys, Bunyan and Lawrence Winstead, aged about 15 years, son of Redmond and Jordan Winstead, left their homes last Saturday night, and have not been heard from since. They left without money or clothing, except what they had on. The fathers of these little boys would be thankful for any information leading to their whereabouts.

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.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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