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Flowers.

The munificent giver of life and love,
Not satisfied yet, still strive to improve,
And lavishly decked the fair bosom of earth
With bright living gems of wondrous worth.

IT'S AN ILL WIND.

On a blowy, rather raw day early in
March, in the year 187-, a young man
of a well bred bearing and English
presence strode with quick steps along
the narrow sea-wall that protects the
inhabitants of St. Augustine from the
overwash of the ocean through Man-
tanzas river.

numerically, and his life, to Sedley
Lathrop, grows to be a burden and a
misery; he lives faith in human nature
generally, and the milk of human kind-
ness within him is rapidly evaporating.
On this particular windy March day
he has told Miss Estey, at the conclusion
of another gentle remonstrance, that he
sees now clearly that they are not suited
to each other, and he intends returning
to Philadelphia the following day. She
looks a little startled when she hears
his last words, and her under lip and
eyelids quiver, but she replies that she
has long been of his opinion, too, that
he has done nothing but scold and an-
noy her, that he is horribly suspicious
and jealous, and it is probably just as
well that it should end now. So, as a
preliminary to the long journey home,
he takes the walk on the sea-wall.

ions as to how it happened are volun-
teered.
Toward the end of the month of April,
St. Augustine begins to look deserted.
The great rush of the Northern travel-
ers is over, and the few remaining tourists
are generally people who, for various
reasons, cannot get away. On the road
that leads to the fort, on a deliciously
perfect day of that month, stroll two of
the above mentioned tourists—a young
woman and man; the latter leans rather
heavily upon a stout walking-stick and
has an almost decided limp. They
reach the fort, and seat themselves.
"Well, this is the first time I have
been here since that day," from the
young man, looking archly at his com-
panion.
"Oh, please do not speak of that,
Sedley; the memory of my horror when
I saw you in the water is too unutter-
ably terrible," and Ethel Estey shud-
dered at the recollection.
"Well, I do not know that it was
such a bad thing after all, E. hel," tak-
ing her hand and looking deep into her
eyes. "I am truly grateful to that
wind; it blew me from the wall, but it
also blew me back to you!"—Waverly
Magazine.

FASHION NOTES.
Magnolia white is a charming tint for
the rich silks and satins of evening
dresses.
Large foulard fans, used instead of
parasols and matching the costume, are
the latest Parisian novelty.
The princess pelisse, a long over-
garment of India pongee, is useful as a
traveling cloak. It is bordered with a
chicoree ruche.
The ash panier, terminating behind
with a long-looped bow, is more popular
than the festooned drapery that curves
upward in front.
The striped cadet-blue gingham,
with plaitings showing the darkest
stripe on top of each pleat, are pretty
for morning dresses in the country.
Ivory-white sarah dresses for summer
evening parties have the skirt covered
with fineness of Venetian embroidery,
imitating the designs of old point
laces.
Lace mitts reappear. Black mitts
for ladies and dark red for children are
most fashionable. The Marguerite
mitts of closely-woven silk are most
serviceable.
A gray linen dress, with sweet peas
painted upon it, with the same flowers
on hat and parasol, was the toilet
worn by a French marquise at the
Grand Prix.
The Derby costume is the new
English dress for ladies. It is made of
dark blue muslin, with a white pipe
or linen vest, and a masculine blue
jacket fastened with a single button at
the throat.
A new bow for the garniture of
dresses has three colors of ribbon in it,
such as blue, red and bronze, when
dark shades are used, while for lighter
hues pink lilac green and sky-blue
are combined.
The new colored veils of chenille-
dotted tulle add a gay touch to the
costume, but they require the flowers
or feather garnitures of the small bonnet,
and are not becoming to the face in
warm weather.
Light-colored grenadine dresses are
again in fashion for midsummer. Tar-
noise blue, Nile green and lavender
shades are chosen for young ladies.
They are trimmed with silk laces and
worn with many natural flowers.
An elegant dress for a brunette is
made of copper-red tulle over faille of
the same shade, with a border and
panels of darker red roses clustered
together without foliage. Another,
also, for a brunette is of yellow satin,
with a lace overdress and cordons of
yellow roses; with foliage of dark brown
leaves.
The design for a pretty fan, for
which a prize was awarded to a young
Japanese artist, shows four different
views, representing the foliage of the
different seasons. Held in one way,
the fresh green leaves of spring are
seen; another view of this side shows
the rosy blush of summer blossoms.
On the other side are drifting red
autumn leaves, while in another view
there is seen a lone bird on a bare bough
amid the falling snow.

Southern Hospitality.
Turning off from the country road,
I took a foot path, and was soon near
the cabin as a high rail fence would al-
low me to approach on horse-back. The
most of my readers in the older sec-
tions of the country will suppose that I
had now only to dismount, hitch my
horse, climb the fence, rap at the door,
and so gain admittance to my resting
place for the night. Far otherwise.
Only the most untraveled and inex-
perienced in the Brush would under-
take so rash an experiment. Sitting
upon my horse, I called out in a low
voice, "Hello, there!" That call was
for the same purpose that the city
pastor mounts the stone steps and rings
the bell at the door of his parishioners.
It was rather more effective. A large
pack of hounds and various other kinds
of dogs responded with a barking
chorus; a group of black picaninies
rushed from the kitchen, followed to
the door by their sable mothers, with
arms skinned and hands fresh from
mixing the pone or corn-dodger for the
family supper; all with distended eyes
and mouths, staring at the stranger with
excited and pleased curiosity. At almost
the same instant the mistress of the
incipient plantation reached the door of
her cabin, stockings and shoesless,
with a dress of woolsey woven in her
own loom by her own hands, and cut
and made by her own skill, with face
not less pleased and excited than the
others, and her cordial greeting of,—
"How dy, stranger—how dy, sir?"
"Light, sir!" (alight)—"Light, sir!"
Remaining upon my horse, I replied,—
"I am a stranger in these parts,
madam. I have ridden about fifty
miles since morning, and am ex-
ceedingly tired. Can I get to stay with
you to-night, madam?"
"Oh, yes," she replied, "if you can
put up with our rough fare. We never
turn anybody away."
I dismounted. The dogs, who would
otherwise have resisted my approach to
the door by a combined attack, obeyed
their instruction not to harm me, and
granted me a safe entrance as a recog-
nized friend. Such was the universal
training of the dogs, and such the
uniform method of approaching and
gaining admittance to the houses of the
people in the Brush.

CURIOUS COURTSHIP.
Love Making and Marriage Among the Mis-
sissippi Choctaws.
The two thousand Choctaws still liv-
ing in their ancestral homes in Missis-
sippi retain in their pristine vigor many
of the usages of their ancestors.
Among these are the methods employed
in conducting a courtship and the mar-
riage ceremony. When a young Choctaw,
of Kemper or Neshoba County, sees
a maiden who pleases his fancy, he
watches his opportunity until he finds
her alone. He then approaches within
a few yards of her and gently casts a
pebble toward her, so that it may fall at
her feet. He may have to do this three
or four times before he attracts the
maiden's attention. If this pebble-
throwing is agreeable, she soon makes
it manifest; if not, a scornful look and
a decided "ekwal," indicate that his suit
is in vain.
When a marriage is agreed upon the
lovers appoint a time and place for the
ceremony. On the marriage day the
friends and relatives of the prospective
couple meet at their respective houses
or villages and thence march toward
each other. When they arrive near the
marriage ground—generally intermediate
space between the two villages—they
halt within about a hundred yards
of each other. The brothers of the
woman then go across to the opposite
party and bring forward the man and
set him down on a blanket spread upon
the marriage ground. The man's sister
then do likewise by going over and
bringing forward the woman, and seat-
ing her by the side of the man. Some-
times, to furnish a little merriment for
the occasion, the woman is expected to
break loose and run. Of course she is
pursued, captured, and brought back.
All parties assemble around the ex-
pectant couple. A bag of bread is
brought forward by the woman's rela-
tives and deposited near her. In like
manner the man's relatives bring for-
ward a bag of meat and deposit it near
him. The man's friends and relatives
now begin to throw presents upon the
head and shoulders of the woman.
These presents are of any kind that the
donors choose to give, as articles of
clothing, money, trinkets, ribbons, &c.
As soon as thrown they are quickly
scratched off by the woman's relatives
and distributed among themselves.
During all this time the couple sit very
quietly and demurely, not a word
spoken by either. When all the pres-
ents have been thrown and distributed
the couple, now man and wife, arise,
the provisions from the bags are spread,
and just as in civilized life, the cere-
mony is rounded off with a festival.
The festival over the company disperse,
and the gallant groom conducts his
bride to his home, where they enter
upon the toils and responsibilities of
the future.

A Bit of Scandal.
Ah, yes, it sounded well.
Your just indignation to tell—
They thought he was so good, you see,
What would could more pleasing be?
And so they passed the night about
With many a woe and that.
Told what he heard and what she saw,
And said "would surely go to law."
And now 'twas a nod, not the smile
That once helped to cheer and beguile
From the scenes we all must bear.
While in this life we hold a share.
And some strange, passing oddly on
While no friends used to smile and fawn,
While but a few with trusting grace
Held the usual friendly fawn.
A very trifling thing, we friend;
But that once helped to cheer and beguile
Crush the joy of many a heart.
Sometimes must bitter grief impart.
That does all truth and goodness lack—
Then those who brought this one to you,
Might yet serve you the same, you know.
Suppose you tried to find some good,
A most sorry I think you could,
And bid it for some in a way,
Leaving out that vicious "oh, say,"
Not only lath wealth the power,
To show the man's greed's dark hour,
For a smile will help uphold
The soul that doth bring fare of old.
VARIETIES.
A St. Louis boy drank milk without
taking the chew of tobacco out of his
mouth. The milk washed the tobacco
down his throat, and he died of nicotine
poisoning.
Many years ago four doctors of Ede,
Pennsylvania, agreed that Captain John
H. Walsh could not live twenty-four
hours. Since then he has attended the
funerals of three of the doctors.
The destruction of the Confederate
statue at Columbia, South Carolina,
moves the Augusta, Georgia, Chronicle
to urge that a lightning-rod be put on
the Confederate monument in that
city.
An impetuous man at Winona, Minn.,
falling to coax a girl to elope with and
marry him, lassoed her as she was
going to church, and was dragging her
towards a justice's office when success
came.
It is said that Prince Charles of Ger-
many, brother of the Emperor, con-
sumes daily from eighteen to twenty-
four strong Havana cigars. He smokes
three at a time, in a triple-barreled
holder, made according to his own
design.
It is proposed to revive the pillory in
England for the punishment of men
who unlawfully beat or wound women.
Above the head of the occupant of the
pillory is to be placed his name and the
 epithet woman beater or wife beater, as
the case may be.
One of the events of the Evangelist
Barne's campaign in Kentucky was the
conversion of thirty-three convicts in
the penitentiary. On Sunday last these
men were placed in wagons, and sur-
rounded with guards armed with rifles,
taken to the river and baptized.
Mons. Francois Lyons, who won the
gold watch which was the first prize for
proficiency in French at the Normal
School commencement in New York on
Thursday, reported its loss to the police
the same night. She is unable to say
when or where it was stolen from her.
A factory for the manufacture of
curled hair for cushions out of Florida
moss has been built at Palmetto, Florida.
Sixty hands are employed at the factory,
and agents are in the South collecting
the moss, which is shipped in bales.
The manufacturers claim that the article
produced is as good for furniture as the
most costly hair.
Louis Cook, conductor on a Louisville
street railroad, wished to whip two
Grimlocks, father and son, who kept a
bakery on his route, but could not get
away from his work long enough to do
it. He accordingly armed himself with a
revolver, jumped off his car as it was
passing the store, hastily shot each
Grimlock in the leg, and then calmly
resumed his duties. The police, however,
went for him.
On leaving her home in Licking
county, Ohio, last fall, Anna M. Scott
left her skirts belted, and went to Cin-
cinnati in male clothes. Although only
eighteen, and not course in form or
features, she readily passed for a boy.
Perhaps the deception was made easy
by her careless manner of smoking,
drinking, and sweating. She was suc-
cessively a porter, clerk in a notion
store, and conductor of a horse car,
before being found out.
Peter Griffin, a colored man, living
near Americus, Georgia, presents an
example of industry worthy the emula-
tion of his race. He owns a farm of
over three hundred acres, all of which
is under cultivation. He has one hun-
dred acres in corn this year, and will
make fifty bales of cotton this year. He
has twenty acres in oats, and raises on
his place everything that he needs.
There are six plows run under his
direction, and he has a home that is
fitted up with every convenience and
comfort. He has fine credit, but does
not need it, as he has more cash than
he needs. His extent of his participation
in politics is to vote for the best man
presented for office, without regard to
prevailing behavior.