

Table with subscription rates: One copy, one month, \$1.00; One copy, three months, \$2.50; One copy, six months, \$4.50; One copy, one year, \$8.00.

The Chatham Record.

VOL. V.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., MARCH 22, 1883.

NO. 28.

Table with subscription rates: One square, one month, \$1.00; One square, three months, \$2.50; One square, six months, \$4.50; One square, one year, \$8.00.

A Norse Legend. A Norse king sat in his hall one night, and the tempter was raging without...

THAT GOLDEN CURL.

Perry Dayton sat in his stuffy little office, busily glancing over a heap of letters which that morning's post had brought for the establishment of Messrs. Pack & Hally.

However, he laid the letter and soft coil aside, resolving to match that invisible net himself.

It was very strange, but a vision of a young lady with golden-brown hair would keep intruding itself between his eyes and the remaining letters.

Having skimmed over them all, he betook himself to that compartment of the establishment devoted to such articles as the one required.

Including the article in a wrapper, he addressed it, and hid it with similar parcels on a shelf, at the same time consigning the curl to his vest pocket.

"Of course you are aware, Mr. Dayton, that some one must go north shortly to attend to that business in Liverpool; and as we have found you faithful in the discharge of your duties, and place the utmost confidence in your judgment, Mr. Hally and myself have decided that you are the one to go."

"Thus spoke the senior partner, coming into the office where Perry was sitting. This happened a few months later. Perry's beaming face fully expressed his appreciation of this mark of esteem.

He was to start in two days. This was Thursday. The next Wednesday morning found our friend taking breakfast at the Adelphi hotel, Liverpool. The business would probably keep him there a month or so. He had plenty of leisure time, and devoted it to viewing the sights.

One evening he entered the office of a young fellow connected with the business house of Park & Hally, and found him making an elaborate toilet.

"Why this unusual and unnatural regard for thy appearance, O Trevelyn?" he exclaimed, advancing into the room where his friend stood.

"I am going to a party. Don't you want to come?" "Yes. Where is it?" "At Old Swan, four miles away. We will take the cab at eight precisely."

Trevelyn was well-known and liked at Old Swan. He had lived there several years, and so it was that Perry was presented to some of the nicest people in the place.

"Don't you agree with me, Mr. Dayton?" "Oh, yes, indeed!" he said, having not the slightest idea of what Mrs. Langdon was talking about.

"Was Miss Terrell engaged for the next dance?" A glance at a dainty programme proved the contrary. "Might he have the pleasure?" "Yes."

"What a delightful turn that was! Dayton had never enjoyed anything so much. He had some thought of telling Miss Terrell that a lock of that mass of wavy hair was at that moment lodged in his pocket.

The next day Trevelyn and Dayton called to pay their respects at the Terrell mansion. This was not the last time. And then Perry fell into the habit of going without Trevelyn. The weeks slipped away quietly, and at length Perry discovered that he was manly, wildly, hopelessly in love with the fair owner of the fatal net.

One day there was to be a picnic. Nature extended herself to the utmost on this particular occasion. No one had ever experienced a more delightfully pure atmosphere. How fresh everything looked!—how sweetly the birds sang!

The delights of picnics were being warmly discussed, when a gray-clad gentleman on horseback was seen approaching through the trees at one side.

"Why, Reggy, where did you come from?" cried Miss Ella, prettily, while the pater of water shook him warmly by the hand.

"I found myself able to be with you earlier than I expected. They told me you were all booked for the day, so I determined to follow suit."

"It is so nice that you happened to come on this particular day! We are going to have such a nice day!" said Mrs. Terrell.

"I'm not so sure of that," soliloquized Dayton, gloomily, remarking how pleased Ella seemed at the advent of this stranger.

"Mr. Dayton—Mr. Greydon," came at last, and our friend found the keen gray eyes giving him a searching look during the process of a graceful bow.

"I think Princess would thank me for a drink of water." And Greydon proceeded to lead the handsome animal to the stream a few steps off.

Ella, excusing herself, gracefully accompanied Mr. Greydon. Already daggers of jealousy seemed piercing Dayton's heart.

"When is the wedding to come off?" he heard some one ask Mrs. Terrell. "It is not quite decided yet; not before August."

"Then they are engaged! Why didn't some one tell me before I made such an utter fool of myself?" Dayton groaned.

Everyone thought this precise moment a suitable time for exploring tours, and separated into groups.

The poor fellow wandered off by himself, he did not care whither. His brain seemed on fire. He was desperately in love. Why had she always seemed so pleased to see him? He had thought so differently of her! What an idiot he was to go on loving the girl! One who could act so falsely was not worthy of his affection.

He would go back. He would show her that the stranger's presence made not the slightest difference to him.

He turned hastily, and discovered that he had wandered some distance. Arrived at the spot, he found Miss Ella, evidently much fatigued, alone.

stant, and then resumed its gloomy expression. "Mr. Greydon has gone, and I suppose every one else is off enjoying themselves," continued Ella.

"I thought Mr. Greydon was a fixture; had come on purpose to see you—that is—"

"Dear me, no!" laughed Ella. "He is on his way to my Aunt Hattie's, who lives at Liverpool. He is to marry my cousin in August, and only stopped here to consult papa about something."

"Miss Terrell—Ella—dear Ella! I have been such a fool!" Of course no right-minded person would like to intrude on the conversation which followed; suffice it to say that two weddings came off in August instead of one, and one happy pair consisted of Ella Terrell and Mr. Perry Dayton.

People are advised by Dr. Foote's Health Monthly not to sleep in the same undergarments worn during the day. It may be useful to know that looseness may be relieved by using the white of an egg thoroughly beaten, mixed with lemon juice and sugar.

The London Lancet says that the people who sneeze often are sometimes the healthiest. A sneeze sets the blood circulating and throws off a cold which is trying to settle.

An exchange says: Not one in a hundred, at the most, know how to make a mustard plaster, and yet mustard plasters are used in every family, and physicians prescribe their application, never telling anybody how to make them, for the simple reason that doctors do not know, as a general rule.

The ordinary way is to mix the mustard with water, tempering it with a little flour; but such a plaster as that makes is simply abortive. Before it has half done its work it begins to blister the patient, and leaves him finally with a painful, itchy spot, after having produced far less effect in a beneficial way than was intended.

Now a mustard plaster should never make a blister at all. If a blister is wanted, there are other plasters far better than mustard for the purpose. When you have a mustard plaster, then, use no water whatever, but mix the mustard with the white of an egg, and the result will be a plaster that will "draw" perfectly, but will not produce a blister even upon the skin of an infant, no matter how long it is allowed to remain on the part.

For this we have the word of an old and eminent physician, as well as our own experience.

Remains of the Seven Wonders. In addition to the pyramids, after some research on the part of Mr. Newton, who is in the employ of the English government, the foundation and many of the fragments of the mausoleum at Halicarnassus have been discovered, which, with the mounds indicating the positions of the walls and gardens of Babylon, are the only remains of the "Seven Wonders of the World."

The Colossus of Rhodes, composed of brass cast in pieces, was overthrown by an earthquake, 224 B. C. The fragments remained until the ninth century, when the Saracens sold them to a Jew, who is said to have loaded 900 camels with them, they weighing 720,000 pounds.

The original Temple of Diana was set on fire 356 B. C. by Erostratus, an obscure individual who sought by this means to make his name famous. It was rebuilt, but again destroyed by the Goths, A. D. 256.

The mausoleum gradually crumbled and decayed, though as late as 1440 A. D. parts of it were used by the Knights of Rhodes in the construction of a castle. The destruction of the Olympian Jove, at Elis, and the Pharos of Alexandria, was probably accomplished by barbarian invaders.

The Minister's Coat. In the days of early Methodism in Northern Ohio, a preacher had been appointed to a new circuit, and wore on his first round a fashionable broad-cloth frock-coat, which his tailor had innocently provided for him.

This became a source of great grievance to the homespun laity, and it was finally resolved to make it a matter of discipline. So at the first quarterly conference charges were prepared in due form, and the offending minister notified to be present and make answer.

Entering the room where the presiding elder and lesser magnates were assembled, the preacher stripped off his coat, hung it on the back of a chair, and pointing to it, said: "Since it is the coat that offends, try it. Could I preach any sounder gospel in robes or cassock? It seems to me that it is not the manner of the coat, but the manner of the man in the coat, that should be considered." And there the trial ended.

Horrible Tragedy. The jury room of the criminal court, in St. Louis, was, a few days ago, the scene of an extraordinary tragedy. John C. Parker, a criminal who has a record of the blackest kind in many western cities, killed his wife and himself.

He was a native of St. Louis, and about thirty-three years old. He was awaiting trial for killing John Payton in a saloon. His pretty young wife Nellie, and their five-months' old baby, was in the court room in company with his two sisters.

The wife leaned against the wire screen and talked to her husband some time while another case was being heard. It was remarkable at the time that they were very affectionate to one another. A deputy

STRIKING CENSUS RETURNS.

Statistics of Insanity, Idiocy, Blindness, Pauperism, Crime and Death.

The compendium of the "Tenth Census," a volume of 1769 pages, contains, among other things, a summary of the report of Mr. Frederick H. Wines upon the defective, dependent, and delinquent classes.

The most striking result of the work was the apparently great increase in the number of those included in the three classes named. The number of insane persons, as shown by the several censuses, was 50,994 in 1850; 58,451 in 1860; 98,581 in 1870, and 251,695 in 1880.

In other words, although the population has a little more than doubled in thirty years, the number of defective persons returned is apparently nearly five times as great as it was thirty years ago.

The increase of population between 1870 and 1880 was only thirty per cent, while the apparent increase of these defective classes was 155 per cent. While there were only 254 defective persons in each million in 1870, there were 5018 in each million in 1880.

Mr. Wines says that it is impossible to believe that there has, in fact, been so great an increase. Either the enumeration in 1880 was excessive or the enumeration in 1870 was incomplete. The bureau was assisted in the work by 80,000 physicians, and Mr. Wines believes that a much more perfect enumeration of the defective classes, especially of the insane and idiotic, has been secured than was ever before presented in the history of this or any other nation.

Of the 91,907 insane persons forty-four per cent. were in hospitals and asylums; of 76,595 idiots three per cent. were in training schools for the feeble-minded; of 36,228 blind persons, less than four and a half per cent. were in schools and industrial homes for the blind, and 33,878 mutes, nearly sixteen per cent., were in schools established for them.

Of the deaf persons, one-half were between the ages of five and twenty-one, but not more than one-sixth of the blind were between these ages.

It appears that insanity attacks women more frequently than it does men, but men on the other hand are more liable to be idiotic, blind or deaf. The negro population is much more liable to idiocy than insanity.

Both the negro and the foreign population are singularly more liable to blindness than to deafness. The tendency of the foreign population to insanity is especially worthy of attention. "It is startling to know," says Mr. Wines, "that of 50,000,000 of inhabitants, over 400,000 are either insane, idiotic, deaf-mutes, or blind, or are inmates of prisons, reformatories, or poor-houses. If to these we add the out-door poor and the inmates of private charitable institutions, the number will swell to nearly or quite 500,000, or one per cent. of the total population."

We cannot begin too soon or prosecute too vigorously the inquiry into the causes of the prevalence of these evils, which are like a canker at the heart of all our prosperity."

The number of paupers enumerated in almshouses was 67,067, and the number of prisoners in confinement was 59,255. There were 11,340 inmates of reformatories for the young. Of the prisoners 16,000 are maintained in idleness.

The death-rate of the United States, as established by the number of deaths recorded, was fifteen, one to the thousand, a rate decidedly higher than those given in the censuses of 1860 and 1870. This does not indicate, however, any actual increase in the rate, but shows that the returns in 1880 were more complete.

Adding estimates of deficiencies, the agent in charge estimates the actual death-rate at somewhere between seventeen and eighteen per thousand. The rate in England in the same year was twenty and a half. Of the total number of deaths reported, which was 795,893, the cause in 19,551 cases was consumption; diphtheria caused 38,528 deaths; enteric or typhoid fever, 32,965; malarial fever, 29,261, and accidents or injuries, 35,932.

The death-rate of the colored race is much greater than that of the white.

California Hero. The recent explosion of a gunpowder factory at Berkeley, Cal., developed a hero. Frank Roller saved the lives of the crew by his heroic actions.

Before the explosion of the factory, the crew were aware of it, too, and they scamped away as fast as possible. But Roller leaped through the window of his house, ran to the perilous craft and extinguished the flames by throwing on water with a bucket.

If the fire had reached the cargo the town and everybody in it would have been destroyed.

Should Crying Bells. According to a ruling of the secretary of the treasury, a vessel cannot be fined for the failure to have a foghorn on board in ordinary weather, but there may be an imposition of a fine if a bell is not sounded while the vessel is at anchor in a fog.

In view of the many accidents from collisions of late it would be in the line of enforcing precaution if all vessels were fined for not carrying bells.

sheriff, who noticed their behavior, said to the reporter that the only redeeming trait in Parker's nature was his love for his wife, whom he had married about two and a half years ago.

She was considerably above him in the social scale, and sacrificed her family ties to link her fate with his. While the husband and wife were conversing Parker's lawyer asked that he might have a conference with his client.

Accordingly the prisoner was taken from the cage by a deputy sheriff, and walked through the court into the jury room. His wife walked by his side, and his sisters and attorney followed.

They took seats, and the prisoner began to give his lawyer a list of witnesses. The wife was seated by her husband's side. Something drew the attention of those present from the prisoner when a shot rang out, and before any one could interfere, a second bullet through Mrs. Parker's brain, killing her almost instantly.

The second shot Parker fired while he held the weapon close to his own temple. He died within an hour. Neither he nor his wife spoke after they received their wounds.

Late in the evening a letter was found written by Parker, wherein he showed that the whole plan was arranged that he should kill himself and his wife and that she had helped him plot against her own and his life.

When she went to the court room, therefore, she knew she was going to meet death. Yet she walked across the room without a tremor and entered the jury room, though she knew that to cross the threshold was to step into the grave.

"WASHING DAY."

Some Useful Hints to Housekeepers About Washing and Ironing.

First have the clothes well sorted. Let the table-cloths and napkins be washed by themselves, and each piece looked over carefully in order to see if there are any fruit or coffee stains on the pieces; if so, pour boiling water over the fruit-stains several times if necessary, until they are removed, and soak coffee stains for a little in cold water, which will generally take them out.

Let the sheets, pillow-cases and cotton underwear be washed and boiled together; then the towels and white cotton stockings, white shirts, garments to be starched and hemlockchiefs could be put together, then tea towels, and last of all the flannels. That clothes may be washed clean, use a good soap and an abundance of warm water. Clothes will not be white if washed in a little water in the bottom of a tub, and a cheap soap is not economy, and often leaves a disagreeable odor, even after a careful rinsing.

Have the water merely warm in your boiler when the clothes are put in, and rub a little soap on each piece before boiling. Do not boil over fifteen minutes, as a longer time is apt to give the linen a yellow hue. After the clothes are removed from the first boiler, dip out half the water, and pour in enough cold to fill your boiler half full, and go through this process each time. Many servants, unless directed otherwise, are apt to put the second quantity into the boiling water from which they have taken the first, and then pour in whatever extra amount is needed. But putting the clothes into boiling water will leave them yellow, while the other process is a cleansing one.

After removing from the boiler, rinse them thoroughly in a large tub of water, then blue them in another. We have found it well during the winter to have sheets, pillow-cases and cotton underwear washed first, then take linen, as they dry quickly, and are ready to bring into the house, when the starched clothes, which need to hang much longer on the lines, are ready to put out. The starched clothes should be out during the brightest part of the day, and the flannels should be washed so as to have the benefit of the sun also.

To keep them soft and nice do not put them all into a tub at one time, but take up each piece separately, wash in as hot suds as you can comfortably bear your hands, then rinse immediately in another tub of hot water, squeeze very dry, snap out, and after pinning on the line, pull them into shape. Flannels should never be ironed.

As there is no odor about a house more disagreeable than that produced from boiling clothes, or the steam from the drying of them in the house, when the day is too stormy to hang them out of doors, let every housekeeper be particular in this matter, not only to keep the doors between the kitchen or laundry and the house closed, but to insist that the windows in the kitchen shall be lowered a few inches from the top, even in the coldest weather, that much of the disagreeable air may escape.

Early rising, systematic planning, good soap, an abundance of water, pure air and a cheerful temper are necessary to make a happy washing day, and the washing and ironing well done and greatly to the comfort of a household.

—Chicago Standard.

Fire Escapes. "Two things are needed," said John Decker to a reporter, "to secure to the public security against loss of life by fire. The first is a common sense escape, the second the universal adoption of such an escape. For thirty years I served as a volunteer fireman, sitting for eight years on the board of engineers, and holding for five and a half years the position of chief of the department, and not a few have been the number of so-called fire-escapes brought to my notice. I have given the subject much time and study, and the recent fires with the attending loss of life have confirmed the opinion I have held for years in this matter. Balconies of iron extending across the front, side or back of a building, the floors connected by ladders of iron, endless chains, portable ladders and towers and a folding window-escape may all be well enough as far as they go, but they do not go far enough. Inmates of a burning building intuitively make at once for the stairs. A practical fire-escape, then, should be constructed with this fact in view. This to my mind can be done in no better way than by building out or more iron staircases enclosed by some fire-proof material and separated from the building proper by a hollow wall. These stairways should connect with every floor by automatic iron doors, which should open from the hall so that no impediment to their being readily opened might obtain. Thus upon an alarm of fire, the occupants of a building could descend in safety without fear of falling or exposure which fear, I believe, has constituted the death of more than one person during the last year. If the building be a large one, then, two, three, or even four of these fireproof staircases might be built, each one of them communicating with every floor of the building.

When I was in the hospital the question of fire escapes came up and was the subject of much discussion, but that was all that came of it. The general adoption of some such means of escape by our hotels, theatres, apartment houses and large factories would educate the people to a knowledge of the means at hand for escape in times of danger, and would not disfigure the buildings or call upon weak women and little children to climb hand-over-hand down a swinging chain or a hanging ladder. In my present capacity as superintendent of fire appliances for the Erie railway my means for observation are numerous and varied, and no one play but this suggests so many good features of such likelihood of meeting the requirements of the emergency of fire in theatre, dwelling or hotel.

Ages of People Who Marry. According to the figures compiled by the clerks in the bureau of vital statistics, in 201 out of the total number of 11,875 marriages in 1882, the bridegrooms were under twenty years of age. The number of brides under that age was 2651. The bridegrooms between 20 and 25 years of age numbered 3922, the brides 2992. There were 3382 men married who were between 25 and 30 years old, and 2121 women between the same ages. The bridegrooms between 30 and 35 years of age were 1675 in number, and the brides 747. But 889 men and 455 women were married who were between 35 and 40 years of age. The old bachelors who became Benedictites between 40 and 45 years of age numbered 177, and the women who when married confessed to the same age were 265 in number. There were 278 men and 109 women married between the ages of 45 and 50, and 190 men and 58 women between 50 and 55. Seventy men and 29 women were married who were over 55 and under 60. The bridegrooms over 60 and under 65 numbered 43, and the brides 8. The bridegrooms over 65 and under 70 numbered 19, and the brides 2. Fourteen men married between the ages of 70 and 80, but no bride acknowledged herself over threescore years and ten. One bridegroom was between 80 and 90 years of age. Forty-five men and 68 women refused or failed to state their ages. The record does not indicate which of the contracting parties in the above list were married for the second time.

The Girls. How the laughter of the girls— Pretty girls. What a fund of amusement each ripple furnishes how they chatter, chatter, chatter. In the lobby floor of night. While the stars that over-pattern All the heavens hear their chatter. In a dream and half delight, Keeping time, time, time, Like water-wheels in play.

To the "magnification that, ascending, ever grows. From the girls, girls, girls, girls. (Singing.) Girls. From the mist, equipages, equipages, girls. Bewildering, girls— Bewildering girls. From the softness of lips of sweetly white teeth, Through the mass of the hair, I guard down the starry hair. How brightly gleam the eyes. Would it were so that all the labor all we know of the world. Into which the false one leads. Each man confesses the false—how it while, How greatly, How brightly. Notice that the girls are delicate. Their hair is not so bright. Their eyes are not so blue. Of the girls, girls, girls, girls. (Singing.) Girls. To the "magnification that, ascending, ever grows."

PURGENT PARAGRAPHS. It leaves the palm. The hand. A telegraph wire tells a mustache. It is of no use when it is down. It doesn't take much precaution for a man to get a cold in a cold bed. Worth makes the man. When Worth makes the dress he looks the man. Landmark is one of the best. Taxes that you can't resist supply a check for. Here in difficulty you should from you. Please. She is the more readily when you.

The class included the family unit. Each one, especially each other in one particular. They both kept Lent. Meringue is called the "gold of the kitchen." This is the reason for the frequent use of the word "meringue" in the language of the money-making world.

Money who don't and stand why parrots are invariably so obnoxious in their discourse, and so stupid. What would you expect from a bird but foul talk?

If you really dislike a man it is well to remember that nothing will make him more than to catch him near a hand organ and get up and offer him some rappers.

It has now become fashionable in Eastern cities to be married as early as six o'clock in the morning. This starts the bridegroom into the habit of early rising right off.

A little girl was walking along the street the other day, when she saw a very bow-legged man with short coat on, "Oh, ma!" she cried, "There's a man with a tunnel under him!"

"William, my son," says an economical mother to her son, "for mercy's sake don't keep on tramping up and down the floor in that manner, you'll wear out your new boots." (He sits down.) "There you go—sitting down! Now you'll wear out your new trousers! I declare, I never see such a boy!"

Showed His Money. John H. Von Dohlen, a German grocer in New York, changed a \$10 note for a star germ, and in doing so displayed a large roll of money. Soon afterwards two young men entered the store and said they had made a bet as to whose hat would hold the most molasses.

"Dot's molasses to me," said Dohlen, "I know molasses about such pish-pish."

But the young men were not to be put off. They said they would pay for the molasses. The grocer grumbled about the "pish-pishness" as he took the hat they wanted him to fill and went to the rear of the store. As he returned with it to the man who held out his hands for it, he stepped between the two. The one who took the hat said:

"Well, how much does it hold?" Before the astonished grocer could answer he was seized from behind, and at the same time the hateful molasses was clapped on his head and pulled down over his eyes. Blinded and bewildered, he could make no resistance while his money was taken from him, and when he got the hat off and ran out on the sidewalk, dripping with molasses, his disposers were gone. He lost \$274 and the molasses.

Should Crying Bells. According to a ruling of the secretary of the treasury, a vessel cannot be fined for the failure to have a foghorn on board in ordinary weather, but there may be an imposition of a fine if a bell is not sounded while the vessel is at anchor in a fog.

In view of the many accidents from collisions of late it would be in the line of enforcing precaution if all vessels were fined for not carrying bells.