The Chatham Becond.

The Pressed Boon.

That the most presion gall new mount for no Thought which nexts own sweet sake. I hear-I fear to stretch my hand and take-

H w should blere Some day to find (oh, nameless pany to bear Its service - vanished, never to return, The bitter timb to bearn

Then I had grown to prize It recembe and must be made more wase, ough blanding grief-through burning

Confirming the event tears?

For though, in your dear eyes, promise all their pleading underlies. That Truth shall be Laye's servitor, Each bickheel m

Still all my send is abulent into doubt Least not lover to see wellout This gift oner granted. I res me then

Let all be as before.

A TELEGRAPHER'S TALE.

"And must you really go away and of yours, and leave your Little Resebud to imagine all sorts of horrid things happening to her poor old boy? Couldn't you stay at home just for this one night?"

"Couldn't possibly do it, my love," said I, straggling into my overcoat. My wife ingered by the porch, follow-

ing me with her eyes; and so long as

At the time of which I write I was ill, and I had taken his work myself and was by no means reconciled to But it was a necessity, and no grumb-

ling of mine could mend the matter. mind was filled with varue indelinaaccount. The night was clear and

tie shapes. was ready to go.

"You wen't have much werk tounworkable; no sign ils have been restarted into life. ceived for the last three hours. "Good

to the stove, and, taking down a book down by the fire.

1 might, I felt 1 was succumbing to up the stairs, and this timoreached the vague feelings. Thinking the atmosphere of the room, close and hot, might have something to do with my peculiar condition of mind, I flung open ing my way through the smoke, I the door and, stepped outside in hope that the cool air might scare away the phantoms of my brain. As I crossed the threshold the midnight express erashed past with a speed and force which shook every timber of the building, and uttering a loud shrick, disappeared into the tunnel at the summit of which my station was placed. When it had gone there was stillness, stillness broken only by the sighing of the air passing along-the wires, heard even returned. Crossing the parlor I gained in the calmest of nights. From that our bedroom door. To my joy, it was my mind reverted to the earnestness with which my wife had asked me to the apparently lifeless form of my remain at home that night, and her wife. I bent over her, and on placing manner when she bade me good-bye. What could be the meaning of it all?

But I resolved to stay where I was and get through the night as best I I broke open. Of what followed I am could. "If this goes on," said I to my- only dimly conscious: I have a confused self; as I turned inside again, and remembrance of men bringing a ladder poked up the coals with more noise than was necessary-"if this goes on | the people cheering; but it is all very much longer I shall have to consult a vague. My next recollection is that of doctor, that's plain." I filled my pipe | finding myself in my father's house rang sharply; but, as before, no intelligible sign was made by the needles. I leaned my elbows on the desk, and watched their unending motions. An Maggie drew a stool close to the couch

of the bell. This time it was louder and more urgent, and, it seemed to me with a peculiar, unearthly sound, such as I had never heard before. It seemed as if there mingled with the metallic ring the tone of a human voice-the voice of one I knew. The needles, I now observed, began to make signs which I understood; and slowly, as if some novice were working the instrument, the letters, "c o me" were signailed. No sooner had I read off the final 'e" than, to my amazement, and terror, I saw distinctly the handle of my instrument, although I was not touching it at the time, as if grasped by seme invisible hand, move rapidly and make the signal, "Understood," whi h the receiver of a message transmits at the end of every word.

A cold thrill ran through me. I felt as if every drop of blood were leaving my heart. And now I could perceive that another word was being slowly spelt out. But so terrified was I that romain all night in that masty old box I failed to eatch the signs. Again my handle moved, and this time made the signal "Not Understood," With an overwhelming feeling of awe, I watched the dials intently while the letters were again signaled, and this time I read "H o m e." There was a ceasation of all motion for a second or two. I stood petrified with fear and amazement, half believing I was in a dream. the house was in sight I could, on look- for reason refused to accept the evi ing back, see her white dress in the dence of sense. Could that be a mes light which streamed through the open sage for me? If so, what hand had sent it? The bell again sounded with a could save me but you. But you were changer still more load, and uncarthly. not there, so I seized the handle and Telegraph Superintendent on a line of and after a few uncertain movements, rallway. One of the clerks who was the magnets repeated the words "Come had taught me, thinking that would be on night duty had been taken suddenly home come home!"-the handles moving as before. I could remain at until such that as he should recover, 1 | my post no longer. Come what might, had only been married a few months. I felt I had no alternative but to obey, I ran to the house where the clerk leaving my wife to pars the night in live), and on roasing the inmates and that "nasty old box," as Mag called it. gaining admission told him he must take my place immediately, as I had been suddenly called away. In a min. A drive of about light miles brought atte or two I was dashing along the you did I mightme to my post; but on that night my read on horselack in the direction of home. I shall never forget that ride of it. ble fears, for which I tried in vain to Although I orgo Lucy horse with whip and voice until he flew rather than galwindless and away in the north-western | topod, the jace was far too slow for my sky the aurora berealis was flitting to excited mind, and at last, breathing and fro in a thousand strange fantas- and panting, we claitered up the long street of the village near which I lived. On entering the telegraph station, suddenly a horse and rider appeared at the clerk whom I had come to relieve the other end of the street and a hourse persuaded him, after much teasing and voice attered a cry-"Fire!" At the same in-tant the church bell was rung night," said he. The instruments are violently, and at once the whole village

Great Heaven' my worst fears were realized. It was my own home, I When I was left above I found that choked down the agony, and arrived it was as he had said. I drew my chair at the scene of the lire. The house was a large, old one, and when Freached which I saw on a shelf, I tried to in- it smoke was is using in thick murky, terest myself in the story; but it had | volumes from the windows of the secno power to quiet my wild, wandering and tlat, while factor tongues of flames thoughts. While I was turning list- were alread leaping along the roof. A les ly over the leaves the stillness was crowd of men were harrying confusedstartled by the sharp, quick changing by about with buckets and pails of of the electric bell, the usual signal to | water. "My wife?" I exclaimed, as I prepare to read off a message. With rushed forward, where is she??" "God a shiver of alarm I turned quickly to knows, sir," said one of the men. stall by selling a few second-hand something always fas-sinating in the the instrument; but soon perceived that | without attering a word I entered the | books. the bell had been rung by no earthly house and ran along the bobby the bookselling, his success was such that ble power, for the vibrating needles made woodwork on each side was one mass in a few years he was owner of what feel? Now, look here, there isn't no intelligible sign, and I knew that of blazing and crackling flame. Her he called "the cheapest book-shop in much time nor occasion for thinking the sound had been produced by a cur- fore I had taken three steps I fell back rent of atmospheric electricity acting blinded, half-suffocated with the smoke. upon the wires. Smiling at the ner- Two men caught me in their arms, and vousness which caused me to start, 1 tried to restrain me by force. "Let go, turned from the desk and again sat you cowards!" I cried as soon as I could speak; and with the strength of But smile as I would, and reason as madness, dashed them aside. I rushed profits, bound by industry, and clasped to consult his feelings had better keep first landing in safety. The room which we used as our bedchamber led off a small parlor on this flat. Gropfound the door, but, to my horror, it | said was locked! I dashed myself against it again and again, but it resisted all

Despuir gave me strength; and lift ing my foot, I struck it violently against one of the lower panels of the | prosperity." door. Another blow and it was driven

"Maggie! Maggie;" I shricked, "where are you?" but no answer was open, and stretched on the floor I found my hand on her heart I found it still beating. I lifted her gently and carried her in my arms to the window, which and strong arms helping us down, and

On the evening of the next day, when the winter twilight was closing hour might have passed thus, when on which I lay, thinking over the intermation.

on o more I was startled by the clang strange events here related. I Lat! said nothing to anybody regarding the warning which I had so mysteriously

"Willie," said the soft voice of by

wife, "if you had not come-"Hush, darling; don't talk like that" "But it might have been. And on you know, Willie, I had such a strange and quickly appeals to the blindgeon. dream that awful night. You remember," said she, drawing closer to me. busine-s?" "the evening you took Mary and me into the telegraph office and told us all about the batteries and things which we couldn't understand, though we pretended to do so, lest you should think us stupid?"

"Perfectly," "And you remember how, when I aid I should like to send a message with my own hands, you made me take hold of the handle and then you guided it, while I sent a message to your brother who was in the office at Lowe-toft then? And the end of it was, come home -- come home?' which I repeated over and over, until I could do it without your help."

I turned quickly round, but she did

not perceive my startled bok. "Well," she continued, "the night before last, when you were away, I couldn't sleep for a long time after 1 your office again; and I had fled there because I was chased by some terrible thing. I did not know what it was, but it was close behind me, and nobody signed the words, "Come home," as you sure to bring you. Then, when you did not come, I felt its hot breath on ty of a burglar in the house-and they my neek, as if it were just going to chitch me in its dreadful arms, and I screamed so lond that I awoke. The their imaginations in such a plight, room was all dark, and filled with a man's house is like a foreign hard to smoke so thick that when I jumped up him, and he is a perfect stranger to I fainted for want of air. And, ob, the situation in his own home. Willie, if you had not come just when

"There, Maggie, don't let us think

Proud Cobblers.

Years ago, there was in New York city an old shoemaker who had become wealthy through his trade and investments in real estate. His daughters, ambitious to move in fashional le life alone in a house at movin ght running persuaded him, after much teasing and such terrible risks." coaxing, to set up a carriage. They then asked that a coat-of-arms should be painted upon the carriage door.

"Yes." said the old man, with that grim humor characteristic of the craft, "you may have a coat-of-arms, but it must be one of my own designing. You may paint a lapstone supported

by an awl and a hammer." The sheemaker's daughters continued to ride in a carriage not decorated with a coat-of-arms. But what they would not allow their father to do -to tell the stery of his business upon his carriage the way a house is generally worked. name was James Luckington, and he better. Terrible risks? We don't added to the profits of his cobbler's think of it in that light. There is the world," in which half a million of and feeling outside the job to be done volumes were offered for sale. His Your sentimental chaps don't want t method of doing business was peculiar be prowling about nights on any of speaking of his fortune, "in small days, he put this motto on its doors: to run slow on the thinking and feel "Small profits do great things." To ing line, especially when on duty." the remonstrances of his friends, he

"The first king of Bohemia kept his country shoes by him to remind him

mand.

To Speak By the Card "

THE ART OF BURGLARY.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., MARCH 13, 1884.

Morals and Methods of an Enterprism; Housebreaker.

"Never kill a man save in self-defense get caught rather than drop a man, was the prudent method of a celebrated cracksman. "It's only the tyro or the bungler who thourishes revelvers

"What is the prime quality in your

"Nerve-nothing else,"

"What is the lest method?" "Boldness, Many a job have I done right before the eyes of the people; done it just as though it was the regolar thing, ad I was just where ought to be. I have had my pal tak ing things out of a house when a conple of cops were walking by, and I stood with a pencil in my hand keeping tally of the things. They thought it was all right, as I looked right at them. I tell you a person wants to keep perfectly cool, and know what he is doing, and what he is going to do, every time.

"The right kind of men are some how lacking. They are either too timid or too rough. It wants a fine man, a real Damascus blade, to do a neat job. There are plenty of opportunities, if there were only the men to went to bed; then I dreamed such a fill them. But I was speaking of horrible dream! I thought I was in chances. The people are a deep; you are awake. They are timid; you are perfectly cool. You know just what to do. You know just what they will do if they wake up. They don't know how many are in the house, nor where von are. Most people are cowards in the night. Without any olds you could get the best of them. but in the night, with the bugbear and the reali have spent all the years of their lives in working up a dreadful fellow in

> "Then you trust most to bewilder ment and fear."

"No, we don't. A good job means getting in and out again, without stir cing things up. It it comes to the worst, then the dread and fear and confusion which we cause all help us, and sometimes the more firs there i the easier we can get oft."

"How do you feel when you are

"There, now, you have got about asmuch nonsense into that question as they usually do. In the first place, midnight is not the usual hour when the invalid would do well to cut them a house is worked. Things are not so quiet then as they are two hours la ter. And then, if it were midnight what of it? Midnight, except to cow ards, is not different from any other hour, only as it is a great deal safer for those like us. Alone in a house It is a little shaky at times, but gener ally safe enough; but that -a London shoemaker did do. His There should be two, and three are Abandoning shor-making for risk, and it isn't considered objections What do we think? How to himself. "I found the whole of these delicate 'rackets." The man what I am possessed of," he said, who is going to step in a bedroom of a strange house at 2 o'clock at night When he set up a out of that bedroom. The man who "chariot," as the phrase went in those proposes to enter this profession wants

Myths About Stones.

According to one theory it was a whence he was taken. I have put a precious stone in Paradise that fell to motto on my carriage-doors to remind the earth at Adam's fall, and was then me to what I am indebted for my lost in the slime of the deluge till it was recovered by the angel Gabriel When a man who has risen into It was originally a jacinth of such exfame or wealth feels ashamed of hav | treme whiteness that it dazzled people's ing risen from a lower strata in so eves at the distance even of four days ciety, and is anxious to kick into journey, and only gradually became oblivion the ladder on which he has black as it now is from shame and sor mounted, he shows a weakness that de- row for the sins of the world. But ac tracts from the respect which his suc- cerding to the better opinion it was cess and talents would otherwise com- not merely a jacinth of Paradise, but the actual guardian angel, who, having been sent to watch over Adam therein, was at his fall, and as a punishment To "speak by the card" means to "be | for not having more vigilantly executas precise as a map or book." The ed his trust, changed into a stone, and "card" was a document in writing con- driven from Paradise, but destined to taining the agreement made 'stween a resume his angelic form when the days merchant and the captain of a vessel. of the world are all numbered and in semetimes the owner pledged himself, ished. Both Germany and Francisco ship-tackle and furniture for due per- still bear vestiges of the same capability formunce, and the captain was bound of thought. In the former you may and lit it, but the weed had lost its braised and weak, with my wife bend- to deliver the cargo committed to him still be shown upon a certain heath a tranquilizing power. Again the bell ing over me. We had been burned in good condition. Hence, "to speak large stone, embodying a bridal pair by the card" is to speak according to and their followers, who were thus the indentures or written instructions. transformed because the musicians This old saying is often improperly who attended them continued to play with my head between my hands round and the snowflakes were falling, used in the sense of speaking with festive airs, though a thunder-storia authority or in possession of reliable broke over them as they were driving

lesson, too, from the petritled form of a girl who, when once gathering flax n Sunday, swore she would be turned into stone sooner than go home; or from two great stones, which are really boys, so transfixed for quarreling over so sacred a thing as a piece of

bread, the gift of God to man, Health Hints.

Never snore Never begin a dinner with ree, Never sleep in your over-hoes. Never sleep on the floor in winter. Never ride a thin horse baro-back. Never walk titteen miles before

breakfast. Never carry a barrel, of potatoes on

Never put your feet in the fire to warm then Never swallow your food before you

chew it. Never jump out of the window for

a short-cut. Never sleep with your feet higher

than your head.

Never drink more than you can carry comfortably. Never give a tramp your summer

clothing in the winter. Never jump more than ten feet to

eatch a ferry-boat.

Never go to sleep at night with all the windows open. Never leave the gasturned on when

con retire at night. Never strain your eyes looking for

faults in your neighbor. Never sit by a red-hot stove with a

eal-skin cap and ulster on. Never thrust your knite more than

half-way down your throat. Never wear eyestlasses to improve

your personal appearance. Never break the ice to take a bath

during the winter months Never kick at an infuriated building when you have slippers on.

Never jump out of bed in the morning before you hear the first bell,

Never let your clothes dry on you when you are caught in the rain. Never put your head under the grate when you want to blow the fire,

Never leave the kerosene-can where the cook may have free access to it. Never test the edge of your razor on your thumbenail or strop it on the

palm of your ban b Never walk into a parlor at a reception and put your feet on the mantelpiece. It will cause the blood to run

o your head. These hints will be found thoroughly trustworthy and reliable. Therefore out and paste them on the made of his

An Odd Washington Character.

Caleb and Joe Willard are among the wealthiest of Washington's most wealthy men, says a correspondent-They came here when they were boys, and worked at odd jobs until they to-Williard is one of the characters of Mudd and Arnold for life and Spangler character are a scrap heap. Washington. All sorts of stories are and O'Laughdin for six years. terior. He has a wife, but he never Preschent issued an order that his regress.

goes into society, and he is thought by mains be delivered to his mother, and The reachines for making books and ness den. Going through a narrow passage over an uneven and dilapidated floor, I was shown by the negro-janitor up a pair of steep stairs, and soon stood in the presence of Joe Willard. with a big head covered with the whitest of white bair and the blackest of black eyes that eyer looked into mine. rose from an old chair as I entered. Tall, dignitied, and rather good looking, I thought him, and I noticed his great bushy white brows overhanging his eyes, his big nose and his strong inws. He was beyond a doubt a man of character. He was in a talkative mood, and, like many other rich men 1 know, his hobby was making money. He discoursed for an hour on Jay Gorld, Vanderbilt and others, giving me interesting passages in their careers, and interlading his remarks now and then with a metallic laugh.

Joe Willard's office is a peculiar place. Its walls is eracked and the oldest of broken furniture stands about the room. A grate of blazing coal is framed in a wooden mantel, and on this stand in a row fifty or sixty glass ink bottles, which cost, when full of ink, perhaps live cents a piece. An old horseshoe on another, and the floor beneath has neither carpet ner rug, and age shows many a crack. On the wall paper clippings about wealthy men and broke over them as they were driving how they had a quired their millions over the heath. You may still fearn a It is a curious den."

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Flattery is a sort of had money to which our vanity gives currency.

There is no better excess in the

world than the excess of gratitude. An mals feed, men eat; but only men of intelligence know how to cut. The true-t mark of being born with great qualities as being loan without

chay. Poverty destroys pride. It is difficult for an empty lag to stand up-

Whatever you distike in another person, take care to correct in yourself by

the gentle reproof. Portune is ever seen accompanying industry, and it as often trandling in

a wheelbarrow as folling in a coach 1, otters of introduction are not al-

ways successful to get a man into solety, my more than eloquent obituaries to get a man into heaven.

Many are ambitious of saying grand things, that is, of being grandiloquent. theprence is spaking out, a quality ew esteem and bewer aim at, A more glorious victory cannot be

gained over mather man than this, that when the injury began on his part, the knolness should begin on

sary to warm a child into a genial life sait of man's life." There is a proverb dicious praise is to chibiren what the there is a right.

sun is to flowers.

Generouty is the wealthest feeling | Lat, whose weight verges of edy upon of the heart. Feel as you would aid suffering if you could, and you will have hearly all the self-atisfaction that you would have had if you really barren had relieved distress.

John Wilkes Booth's Associates,

A gentleman in Washington has rereject a number of inquiries by people tance. "Two't speak of at," replied vanting to know what became of the the M. D. 91 happen to have another four conspirators in the assessmation of patient in the neighborhood, and can Abraham, Lincoln, who were sentenced "thus kill two birds with one stone," to imprisonment at the Dry Toringas, Plorida, After a diligent inquiry recourtly, he has been able to partially furnish the desired intermation. It will be fresh news to a good many penede. Dr. Smanel A. Mudd was the cles that were to be used in carrying day?" out the plot. Edward Spangler, a stage carpenter, bored a hole in the box occupled by President Lincoln through which Booth could observe the President's position. Michael O'Laughlin was the youngest of the foer, being a mere low. His exact connection with the conspirey does not appear, but from certain very conspicuous circums to come into use, at least to a consol tel and made creates of money. Joe to imprisonment at Dry Tortugas, of some who have preserved their ma-

many to be a man-hater. A negro, they were brought North and interred, eyes are quite ingenious, those for the sons why it was grantel.

was stricken and shed. Dr. Madd im - ng the hook on -to-the fabric. nurses. They worked night and day, flattens the end to a "swan bill

brisk or two lies on one table, a broken, be more than ever the rage in the silver unite. The articles, as they are an elegant and almost endless

Sanset.

Wear Aurora's robe, night after nig . Some reliant spirit rules the western sky. Drowning the soutints with such rich supply

That it would sensitic Missian-painter's might that wrought anew His palette there on high, To tell the rived world rambows shall not

Which first His please of promise shit indite. reged healy like a see, dimesimeter, The consent Mean status because than of olds.

Marshale three hosts of remoon, green, and

Ill molecule the quiet Evening stay The great review pures out into the colds.

His more Mercente.

RUMOROUS.

Cold wetter- A dead rain.

A chear steal -Taking a bath.

Dead is at . The stopped clock. A maiden effort - The first beap-year proposal:

The man who takes me lieine goes in for internal noprovement.

A man never sees the last of a pair of the Remarks books bought for him

Young helescare painting pictures or hous. They are so suggestive of As apprent.

Band arganisare often accompanied by two cumbs are on the end and the other standing beland.

as acts of kindness and affection. Just that every time you up of the salt

2000 postedio wMy d or," he says to her, " half I help you over the fence." "No," says she to bim, "help the When a last living in Chilest sont to Lindon for a doctor, she apologi ed

for asking him to come such a des-

That appear dark shoot meets, as at make, one is nearly represent

A young woman who was married st prominent of the four. He was there months ago, was asked how she the one whosel footh's leg, and fur- was getting along with the mysterica nished what was believed to be false of how-clooping, with, I'm learning information to throw Booth's pursuers very fact. Why, would you believe off the trad. Samuel B. Arnold, a strashe exclaimed, of hereined a wagon-maker, provided certain vehits after towel myself in six hours yester

Hooks and Eves.

Formore than a dozen years the manufacture of books and eyes for women's and children's dresses may be and to have been dead, buttons that ing seperse to I them. But there are into attems that books and eves are again gether leased a tayern where Willard's , stances he was convicted of complicity. Crable extent. It this should prove to hotel now stands. Here they kept hos. They were all sentent of June 19, 1845, the the case, it will gladden the hearts years ago the state of Connecticut had told of him, and he is often denouci- O'Langhlin was made all by the manufactures within her territory nated the hermat. He lives on Four- fright and excitement of his arrest and that produced these little articles to r great brick house of dirty white, hefferson Florida, in September, 1867, term cents a gross. Previous to 1850, which looks like a temb with its tight- two years and three months after being or thereabour, modes and eyes were ly-closed bilinds and its forbidding ex- convicted. On February 13, 1863, the made by hand, and sold at \$1.50 per

servant always answers the door, and thist before his retirement President books being capable of making unnets it is impossible to gain admittance. Johnson particular the rest, Dr. Mudd per namate and those for the eyes one Recently I called on him at his bust- on the school January, 1869, and Ar- hundred and twenty per minute. That nobl and Spangler on the 1st of March, for making the looks takes the wire 1869. President Johnson in his prove from a reel through a straightener, lamation of pardon sets forth the reasonts off the wire to the exact length, when a blade strikes the piece in the While at Dry Tortugas that part of middle of its length, and two side the millionaire. A quier looking man, Plorida was visited by the source of blades moving, smultaneously bend vellow fever. Or Modd was a success the wire double, laving the two balves ful physician. He had had long expected ats length close together and paral rience in freating the disease, and had lel. Then two pins rise, one on each been very successful all through the side of the ends of the wire, to form plague; be was untiring and efficient. The eyes of the hook, and two semi-roin his efforts to relieve the victims, of taking pushers bend the ends around the disease. The post medical officer the pins, making the cyclets for sew mediately took charge of the hospital, unfinished look is still perfectly flat, and served most farthfully until the when a horizontal pin, and a vertical plague had abated. Arnold and bender working upward, curve the Spangler mail themselves useful as double end of the hook, and a presser and strangely enough none of the three-eye is formed in another machine, but took the fever. Their emanet during by means of similar appliances. Brass the epidemic was considered as a good wire is used for silvered books and sufficient reason for their pardon, eyes and iron wire for the black or ja Dr. Mudd returned to his home near panned goods. The silver coating to Surrattsville, Md., where he resumed made by mixing an acid precipital his practice, and died about a year and of silv r with common salt, and the a ball ago. Acceld and Spangler dis- cream tarta of commerce to produappeared, and have never been heard 8 pasts. Certain proportions of this paste and of the brass books and eyeare placed in a tumbling barrel, and White toilets of all kinds appear to by attrition and affinity the brass and fashlonable world; cream, snowdrop, come from the tumbling barrel, are of and ivery being generally preferred to a fusterless white, but are polished by the very trying blaich or pearl white being placed in cotton cloth bags with shades. Of white dress fabrics there bar soap and rubbed with hot water under the vibrating arm of a washing machine.