TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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The Chatham Record.

One square, one insertion-One square, two macritons?-One square, one month -

For larger advertisements liberal con-racts will be made.

Oh, heart of mine, we shouldn't Worry so! What we've missed of calm we couldn't Have, you know! What we've met of stormy pain, And of sorrow's driving rain, We can better meet again

We have erred in that dark hour We have known.
When our tours fell with the shower,

Allahom Were not shine and shadow blent As the gracious Master meant? Let us temper our content With His own.

For, we know, not every morrow Can be sad; So, forgetting all the so row We have had,

Let us fold away our fears And put by our foolish tears. And through all the coming years
Just be gird. -Lilames Whitcomb Riley

THE DOCTOR'S BOY.

"Mother, it's awful cold to-night! Can I put a little more wood on the tire - only one more log?"

ward the wood-box in the corner-a receptacle which, by the way, was not the crooked stream up the hills. And than that by you. I'll do it still. Eatoo well filled.

"I suppose so," said she. "But be away." carefui John; wood gets away so fast, winter.

And kneeling on the braided rug in front of the five, John Netley amused himself with building up the foundations of a cheery sheet of flame, while on one side of the table his mother made buttonholes on vests, and on the at shirt finishing for a factory near

little widow. Ennice White was ten or twelve years younger, and although by this time. But I can't help think-turn to the dinner of clear soup, have been pretty if her cheeks had those old days. He was so good and been a little rounder and ber eyes less, true. mournful in their expression.

A very old blackbird gave an occasional spasmodic chirp in its cage near the ceiling, and a lean cat watched intently at an infinite-simal mouse-hole

"Well, mother," said John, who

never do have any luck. Folks don't seem to want a boy."

"The new doctor does, though," said hoy." John, clockling, as he reviewed the result of his architectural dealings to look after his horses and cow. There!"

Mrs. Nefley pansed, with her needle suspended in prid air.

Well, that is luck," said she. "The grand gentleman, ch?"

"He's very nice and pleasant," said and he isn't there." because he was a poor boy once, with must be there."

"And now," said Mrs. Netley, "he's

"But," cried John, "he says it isn't feed. Perhaps he's sick." luck. He says it's nothing but hard work and push. And I mean to work hard too, and buy a nice house, some day, for you and Aunt Eunice to live

lessly asked Miss White. "Dexter," the boy answered-"Doctor David Dexter."

·4-1 pricked my finger!" murmured Equice. "Can't we have said he another lamp, Mary? This sort of

thing is ruinous to the evesight."

starved-look og little lamp. John sat and stared at the fire, with big iron gray horse. speculative eyes.

"I'm only to feed the horses, and carry wood and water to the kitchen. and look after the fancy Brahmas and Leghorn fowls," said he, "Doctor went to school; and I'm sure Annt

geography and arithmetic. "Two dollars a week will be a great help to us," said Mrs. Notley And then she complied that dry hard, rattling little cough that John disliked

going, to keep me up with my

to hear so much,

their wearisome work preparatory to the door; let me go back home. I'm seeking their own pillows, othe idea sorry I ever came here. of a new doctor settling here, after old Doctor Plympton had resigned for by; you shiver. Come to the house forty years? How times do change,

"Yes," said Ennice, almost inaudi- go bome!"

Mrs. Netley looked sharply at hee. "Eunice," said she, "what does ail ron tonight? You ain't sick, are

ing-sick of drudging sick of this nice, where you were and what had endless fight for daily bread! Oh. Mary, Mary! what a fool I have been! If I could only undo the past!" "Eunice, what do you mean?"

"Do you remember when I taught school at Milford, Mary, when John was a baby, and you were living over at Dawson's Point, before Albert mother—and I am sewing for a liv-died? Well, I had a lover then, ing." a lover that really loved mefor I was tolerably good looking in quiet and not very well-to-do. I to dissemble. thought I could do better, and I found Mrs. Netley glanced grudgingly to- it great fun to tease the poor fellow as I've seen loys play a front in that lit-I ended by refusing him, and he went

"I've heard all this before, haven't and the price always goes up toward 4?" said Mrs. Netley, with a puzzled

> "Yes: but you never heard his name. It was David Dexter." "Goodness me!" ejaculated Mrs.

Netley. "Hash!" said Funice. wake John. Oh, yes, I know I'm other Annt Ennice stitched busily away | rightly served; but it don't make the dose any the less bitter to swallow. Doctor Dexter is a rich man now, and Mrs. Nefley was a pale, hollow-eved Thope-yes, I do really hope-that he has a good wife, one worther of him. not in the first bloom of youth, might ing what a dreadful mistake I made in

"Well," said Mrs. Netley, slowly. The room, although furnished with seit's done and it can't be undone. So a pitiful plainness, was neat and clean. for us. I can see, folks are always his delay, she did not so much blame making mistakes in this world. Don't fret, Ennice. It's small good crying after spilt milk. And it's past ten and the fire's clear burned out, and

we'd better go to bed, I guess." John Netley went to his new place was the only real young creature in the next day, and any boy who has the toom, "why don't you ask what been thrown on his own resources can easily imagine the delight he felt when "Because," sighed Mrs. Netley, bit- Doctor Dexter placed two big, round ing off the thread to save the trouble silver dollars in his little brown of reaching for her scissors, "you palm at the end of the first week, with the pleasant words:

"You have well carped them my

It was a dreary November evening, with the windy air full of flying dead with the fire. "And he's engaged me feaves, when Alison, the old cook, came to the office door in Doctor Dexter's fine stone house.

"Please, doctor," said she to her master, who had just seated himself with a book before the red light of the new doctor! I suppose he's a very lire, edo you know what's come of little John? I've called and called,

John: 'that's all I know. And he's "Not there?' repeated Doctor Dex going to give me two dollars a week. ter, "And I let Collins go home to

empty pockets and never a shoe to his "He isn't, doctor. It's the first bought that big stone house and he had an awful hourse cold this morn-grounds. It's well to be lucky." ing, when he came in for the chicken

Doctor Dexter laid down his book. · I'll go down and take the horse out of the traces myself," said he,

"Where does Johnny live?" Alison did not know: neither did

But as Dexter opened the stabledoor, outside of which the patient horse stood waiting, his mane and tail "Mercy on us, Ennice!" cried Mrs. decoping before the knifelike wind, Netley, "what possessed you to give the flash of a lantern greeted his eyes with mexpected light.

"Sy you are there, after all, John?" That It were not Later Notice | 10 or

the tall, slight figure of a woman that Mrs. Netley rose to bring another shrank back from its task of thrown-

"Why," eried Doctor Dexter, in

amazement, "who are you?" "Tam John's aunt." faltered a low voice. "He's si k, and he fretted so much about the horses' supper that I Dexter has a man to drive around told him I would come and not have with him. So you see I can study at into their mangers and water them. I home evenings, just the same as if I am not timid with cattle," she added, sand I did not suppose any one would Ennice is as good as any school-teacher | know

vololin's aunt!" repeated Disctor Dexter. "Let me take that lantern a minute, please? Why do you turn You are Europe White, then?"

"Yes," she cried out, passionately, of an Envice White But I never in-"It seems strange, don't it," said rended you to know it, David Dexter. a Moor man who had been very poor. she, after John had gone to bed, and Fortune has dealt very differently with He has been effered \$100,000 by a symthe two sisters were putting away me from what it has with you. Open dicate of local dealers.

"You are cold, Eunice," said be gentand let me give you a cup of tea." "No," she said, resolutely, "I will

"Then I will go with you. Eurice. I must see Johnny. Do you know,

even without being aware that he was any kin to you. I have got fond of that boy? I shall be fender still now. "Yes," said Ennice. "Sick of liv- have wondered this many a day, Eubecome of you?"

easily answered. I am living here with my widowed sister-John's

It cost her something to make that confession, for Euroce White was a those days. But he was plain and proud woman yet. But she scorned

"Eunice," he said, looking wistfully down upon her, as he walked by her side, of could have done better nice, if you will let me. I'm not one of those that vary and shift with every change of the moon. I loved you then, and I love you now. And as for these twelve years, that have separated us, Eve loved you steadily all I fancied) with her wing as she passed the time. Eve remained single for him, by way of cutling his cars, your sake. Now you can decide, Is Probably he was the rogue of the fam-

Was not loyally like this worthy of a return? Employ White thought so. She put out her cold bend and let it rest in David Dexter's warm grasp.

Old Alison was quite out of patience. that night when the doctor did not resalmon-steak and roast grouse which she had cooked with so much care,

until it was all speiled with standing. But when at last be came in with a

him.
. "I've always said," declared she, in her quaint Scotch way, "that the one thing you wanted, doctor, dear, was a wife to rule the house. And if she's as donce and as braw as you tell me, why, I'll be contented to call her

"Tru sure you will like her. Alisson," said the doctor, rubbing his

"Isn't it nice, mother?" said John, of told you how good Doctor Dexter was. And now he's to be my real uncle, and I can go out and hold his horse every day; and you are to live there, mother, and rest from all this dreadful sewing that's wearing your heart and eyes out. Oh, Aunt Eunice, I'm so glad you found your old lover

"John, you are a goose!" said Aunt

Eunice: But she laughed and folished as she spoke the words, and John knew very

well that she was not angry with him. Vegetable Immigrants.

Naturalists familiar with the labits And he says I mustn't be discouraged, spend Sunday. Call again: the boy of the English sparrow seem to doubt. Covote saw this his eyes were opened the possibility of preventing its ener- and he said: more impresse at the expense of our may follow the introduction of a tree which in the course of the last twenty years has effected at least a thousand. fold extension of its North American habitat. It is the allantus tree, imported originally from the Molnecas, but now found in almost every sheltered giver-valley from Pitt-burg to Southern Alabama. Its f-candity and rapidity of growth exceed that of the

> In less than five years a small plantation of the vegetable colonists will cover a dozen square miles of riverbottoms with their pule green sprouts. lose sproms is capable, upon the all litest encouragement, to develop no a tall and really beautiful trees None of our native arboreal plants has into the manager of General, it is pregetative energy of the hardy strancareous soils, and appears to flourish equally well in Southern China and Northern Ohio. Along the line of the Minmi Canal, north and east of Cincimuti, it has superseded sunrachs and much dissati-fied, but the bear remindwillows; near Huntsville, Ala., its thickets are smothering both weeds could and forest trees, and within the last. World, five years it has extended its conquests even to the rocky metands of Western North Carolina, - | New York Voice, | for wants the curth."

A Seven-Pound Gem.

The largest cat's-eye of which there digger of Galle, Ceclon 11 weighed nearly seven pounds. The finder was

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

TOURS AND DESCRIPTION A boy that doesn't like apples Is very hard to please; And peaches are the mossi things

That ever grew on trees, But of all the fruit, the a rt to suit Is a jully, mory molen
On a sultry, sommer day!

· • I was much amused one afternoou, says an observant friend, why a little family scene on a twig of an elm tree, "Have you?" Eunice's heart had where a fly-catcher had her tiny brood begun to beat strangely now; her of five, just out of the nest, all perched checks glowest deeper than any date in a row. She was feeding them, and ask rose. "Well, that is a question the little dots took their rations with great confeat as often as the mother caught an insect and flew back with the morsel to each open beak in turn. The regularity with which she kept account, feeding one after another, in exact order, from top to bottom of the row,

was very interesting. Presently one small chap grew inpatient, and while the mother was away fluttered over and crowded himself into the place next to the bird last fed -exactly as if he had planned to get the next fly. He sat there, looking very soler and innocent when the mother returned, but she saw the trick at once, and gave the fly to the right bird, whisking the interloper (as ity and she knew him too well. - (Boston Transcript.

A CENNESS BEAR. The covote, you must know, is very stupid about some things, and in almost all Pueblo taury stories is the victim of one joke or another. The bear, on the other hand, is one of the wis-

Once upon a time the Ko-id-deli (the hear) and Too-whay-deb (the covote) chanced to meet at a certain bright face, and told her the cause of spot and sat down to talk. After a while the bear said:

"Friend Coyote, do you see what good land this is here? What do you say if we farm it together, sharing

our labor and the crop? The Ceyote thought well of it, and said so; and after talking they agreed

to plant potatoes in partnership. "Now," said the Bear, "I think of a good way to divide the crop. I will take all that grows below the ground and you take all that grows above it. Then each can take away his share when he is ready, and there will be no trouble to measure."

The Coyote agreed, and when the time came they ploughed the place with a sharp stick and planted their potatoes. All summer they worked together in the field, beeing down the weeds with stone lines and letting in water now and then from the irrigating ditch. When harvest time came the Coyote went and cut off all the potato tops at the ground and carried them home, and afterwards the Bear scratched out the notators from the the ground with his big claws and took them to his house. When the

But this is not fair. You have

eat at all, neither my wife nor L" "But, friend Covote," answered the Bear, gravely, adid we not make an agreement? Then we must stick to it like men." The Covote could not not satisfied."

The next Spring, as they met one

day, the Bear said: otome, f. lend Coyote, I think we ought to plant this good land again. and this time let us plant it in corn. But last year you were dissatisfied with your share, so this year we will change. You take what is below the only what grows above "

This seemed very fair to the Covote. and be agreed. They ploughed and planted and tended the cors; and when it came harvest time the Bear ger, which prespers in the poorest cal- gathered all the stalks and ears and covered them forms. When the Carote came to die his share he found were good for nothing. He was very ed him of their agreement and he could say nothing. - [New York

One Thing He Did Not Want,

"You wrong him," said the book agent: "There are some things he does not want. I labored with him two hours the other night trying to get him wouldn't have 'em."- | Bazar.

The first steamboat was built in Log and in 1815.

SUN WORSHIPERS.

A Wonderful Relic of their Handiwork in Mexico.

A Stone Roadway Up a Mound 1200 Feet High.

Charles J. Wimple, one of the wealthiest miners of Mexico, is a recent arrival in the city. To a representative of the Call by fold the folowing wonderful story:

"You have asked me to give an ac count of the interesting mountain my friend, Jesse D. Grant, and myself saw during our trip through Mexico en route to this city. Well, that life: mountain is at once one of the most gigantic exhibitions of man's bandiwork, and something almost beyond credence were we not already familiar with the works of the Aztees.

"Just imagine a valley forty by thirty miles in area, and from its centre rising a mound over 1,200 feet feet in height. Then you can realize the first effect created upon our minds when we came before the hill I am to describe. My foreman was with us, and had partly prepared us for the surprise, but we had treated his story with incredulous remarks, and had by adopt him and give him his name. He no means suspected be had but given a therefore, sent him to a lyace or French

modest description of the mound. our eyes to follow the windings of a min having risen to the rank of brigaroad down to the base. We went dier general, he caused him to be en around the base and conjectured it listed as a private to the Seventh Huswas about one and a half miles in cir- sars, under his own name of Architect. cumference. Then we started for the Gaining rapid promotion by was soon summit. The roadway was built of solid rock clear to the junnacle, and A wall of solid rock formed a foundation and an inside wall or the same time. The outer edge of the road was unguarded. These stones weigh all the way up to a ton each, and are not cemented. The roadway is as level as a floor, and is covered with broken

pieces of earthenware water vessels. s. Half way up the mountain is an altar cut in solid rock; in the niche is a boulder which must weigh at Jeast six tons. The boulder is of different stone from that used in the walls. The rocks in the walls are dressed by skided workmen, but are not polished. We saw no inscriptions; in fact we had no time to space in making a searching investigation. We did look for arrow heads or other warlike instruments to satisfy ourselves that the mound had not been used for defensive or offensive purposes. Nor was there any evidence to prove that the toadway had been built for the purpose of witnessing bull fights and other sports in

of could only conclude the Azter sun worshipers expended years of labor on the hill in order that they might have an appropriate place to elebrate their imposing festivals, inasmuch as the readway was strewn wit's broken earthenware, and those were known to carry at sunrise large | ciation of New York, quantities of water in earthenware

with us a number of small year shells they have been perforated, by the Indians. We again took a long heek at the mountain and saw it was obline in shape, and that the upward road com- had at some time occupied real in one menced on the eastern side. I have of the prisons of this Empire State. answer and went home, but he was traveled on both sides of the mountwins from British Columbia to Central America, and on either side of the of their skill and ensterns, but I have never witnessed anything so wonderful and magnificent as the mound which I have been relling you about.

feet above the sea level, and is about breadth, is feet 11 inches; depth of her profile to be the most perfect be situated in Sonora, between the cities or After and Magdalena and near the Magdalena River. We called the Ribles and devotional tracts, and will eret, and the original picture is still curiosity Pali-ade Monatain, and it is take an exange ical cruise to the south carefully preserved. New Orleans

A fog horn operated entirely by steam and compressed air has been Bird point, which is the caseern ex- year - [San Francisco Chronich tremity of Discovery Island. The horn will sound blasts of circle seconds" duration, with intervals of one minute ing is situated about 200 feet south

Is from mouth to hand.

An Arab Foundling's Career.

great many disparches from France and Africa, giving the progress of the war which the French governmen has been waging in Dahomey. Lieutenant Colonel Archinard was the officer mentioned as being in command of the French troops, who, although merely a handful of some four or five hundred eavalry, have inflicted great slaughter on their opponents, killing as many as a thousand in one engage-

oring French officer who is an intimate friend of Colonel Archinard, and who telates the following strange history of the dashing young colonel".

"About twenty-six years ago, at the time France was engaged in a series of petry wars against the nound trabein Algeria, and after one of these engagements a certain Gaston Archinard, then a captain in accavalry regiments was attending to the removal of the wounded, when one of his men discovered a little Arabi child, who had shope to war you? Elia Why, Charlie, exidently been abandoned by its par- do you think I'm to be raffled? ents in their flight.

Being a bachetor, and, Tking the bright, intelligent book in the little fels. Box. Yes, six. Coorresc (day, low's face, the captain determined to school in Bordenix, where the lad was bitter-"We gazed to the top and allowed educated, and later, in 1875, the capsent to the Cavaley School at Sanmar, from whence he graduated in 1880. only fen years ago, as a sub-figurement tracked that period. of calvary.

unuding a battalion in Touquin. In egalais, which he commanded, as here last place you worked?" tenant colonel, in his late successful state's prison." Architected, it is whispered in prominent Parisian minitars, circles, is next, hold a candle to your long goings." on the list for promotion to the coxeted rank of general of a division of the French army .- | New York Star-

What a Prison Association is Doing. The convict's career is no longer blighted forever by his term of imprisonment, avers the New York Press. Provided that he sineerely to: Her Picture On Every Silver Bollar. grets his period of crime and shows executivists who are now employed in reputable business houses in this city

The association is a branch of the jars to an eminence, and there pour National Prison Association, which days trying to sketch the head of the out the liquid and smash the vesse's has its branches in nearly all the lead fateiful toddess of Liberty . When we descended we brought his States of the Union. The New more good and accomplished more notre. It we arred positions for no less

Missionary Bonts.

struction at the Benjers showards: It is no less than a missionary packet, gan succeeded in obtaining sufficient American Board of Commissioners for his work. With what degree of success Foreign Missions. Her dimensions he met may be seen by an examination. are as follower Louette over alle on foot, on the water line, 22 feet. When completed she will take on are also having a craft, built, to be depoted to a comilar purpose. She will be of about 120 tons register and will established at the fight station at sea be completed by August of the present is to be called upon to determine

Wild Camels in California.

between blasts. The fog-alarm in lift. Acisona a number of years ago are and the general conclusion has been, not extinct and are breeding rapidly, states the New York Herald, that open westerly from the lighthouse and is of the following from the Yuma (Cal.) bather shops are in violation of the wood, painted white, with brown Sentinel screpresinced: A large band law." In one case the Court remarked rooting. The horn is elevated, about of camels, munbering 35, were seen that off men want to get shaved on that within a few miles of Harrisburg hast day they must be their own learners or week. Jim Dater caught one with a appeal to the Legislature to change the The stenographer doesn't live from camp was forced to shoot it, as all the on the subject is the Supreme Court of hand to menth, although his business horses around became bully feight. Indianna. It holds that the question ened at the sight of the ungainly beast. is one for a jury to decide.

Evening.

Shindowless, shapeless, and in the slow un-

breast, Wrapped, like the eagle in her secret

The exeming smiles a smile of fear and hope; The perce of starticist may come with the

Or all the thunders of the sky may ope

fright.
Which shall it is Wheat prophet has the

To read the warrings in you wanting

HI MOROUS.

How soon the saying balls in the house grows to be a girl with a plane! Charles Miss Ella-Ella-may I

Merchant (in want of a love, to applicants Can you spell correctly?

"the nan of rock and iron." A little

razor . I had an idea it was a piece of barrel lemp.

Mendieunt-Can't von give me a

1887 be was sent to Sewegalas a major - years in my last place and tive in - the in the famous regiment of Spahis Sette one before that," . But where was the

pure-blooded Arab, with a thorough my short comings, Miss Edith," began French military education, Colones the young man deprecatingly. "Yes, George," she replied, "but they don't

High-priced doctor-You are new convalescent, and all you need is exercise. You should walk ten miles a day, sir, but your walking should have an object. Patient-All right, doctor, Till travel around trying to borrow

The figure stamped on the face of evidence of his intention to lead a bet- our Bland silver dollar is an exact for life, he can now get a job and start Hieness of Miss Anna W. Williams. a young bely of Philadelphia. The profile is the work of a young Briton named Morgan. When Mr. Morgan and who can, in case of change, get came to this country, in 1876 to devise mighty good recommendations both as a stamp for the column of our standto conduct and ability from their and dollar, he at once entered the complexers. This condition of affairs Academy of Fine Arts at Philadelphia, secons of a begone and notable race is brought about by the Prison Assection that he might note theroughly Americanize his work. Here he remained

> After four traing sittings Mr. Morof the silver dollar. As to the beauty Fredaid. For two years the identity

whether shaving in barber shops on lawful. The question has been passed upon by the courts in several States, larist, and after bringing it into the law. The latest tribunal heard from

RATES

ADVERTISING

The sun goes out behind the purple was.
The gray clouds swim along the sellow

test,
Along the west, all dark and silently. The night with solenn state and majesty
Is through behind the castern occan's

Waiting the hour when her breed wings are

- [W. H. Henderson in New York Times.

Kniser Withelm new calls himself

sav speciffa added will make a time Burber-Does the rayor burt you, sir? Victim Are you same 10's a

The man best qualified to enjoy the homeomore is the one, who had all the romance kicked out of him before he

He was then sent to Tanis, and few pennies for my poor family at fought through the compaign of 1882, home, six? Merchant No. no, man; and the following year saw him come. I don't want to buy any poor familyof an select and steady. I was ten

compaign in Dahomey. Although a Time, One a n - I know I have

enough to pay your bill.

Finally, be concluded to abandon the my of the other branches in the come | began searching for one whose beauty position. For weeks he continued his resident of 1923 Spring Gorden street, Philiphological With energical finality for personaled her to six for a sketch.