VOL. III. Strictly in Advance.

A Summer Song. Oh! bill me to sleep on this warm -un

And sing me arong of the clover, How it tooks to the trees And bows low to the breeze To the bee all its honey gives over

Oh! cheerity sing as the bird trills its lay How the daisy true answers the lover, When he whispers so low. "Am I oved; yet or no""

And throw-down its own crown but to

Oh! sing of the birds and the brooks, what

they say.

And sing of them over and over -As I be negth the tree -And we a sleep for me, As the bee, with his sorg, we she clover, —[Emil W. Robinson.

### How He Found His Profession.

detain us long. We wish merely to relate one incident in his caree; -the crowning act of his life-and one whose narration teaches many lessons, the most obvious of which is that, try as a man may to find a profession suited to his supposed tastes and abilities, fate oftentimes takes the matter out of his hands, and disregarding all knocked. of his preconceived bleas, thrusts him into the very place for which he was designed.

His hoyhood was about equally divided between books and play; the books, however, were not as a rule school-books, and his devotion to pany was also somewhat firful. As a small boy he broke more to s and required more new games in a month than would suffice to amuse a whole convalescent ward of a children's hospital; and as he grew older it become evident that the very diversity of his talents would rever permit him to give enough attention to any one sport to become a leader therein.

At college by disting-d-hed, lemself, in many ways. He fed his class disc ing the Sophomore year, but through cut the next term his devotion to the debates of his literary society so divided his attention that he barely mannged to secure a speaker's place for the Junior orations at Commencement

brieft expectations were aroused g admiting speech, which would follow a year later; but the next year newent in for athletics, and with so much success that he graduated near the head of the base ball club, and not far from the foot of his class.

After graduating, he lost no time in but the dry bones of anatomy afforded

most endered with him on some managered nature made easy tency, suggested that he carry them had taken shape in his mind.

on swimmingly for a while, but it to his work.

their make up. They have enthusis enough, and this is the outline:

the operation of the yageant law but mine intuition divines the cause, but | the per's Bazar.

the mother just mentioned, who pos- will not shock conventionality by bewe seed a fairly comfortable income, traying that her feelings also are unand a still more comfortable weakness change I. His pride will not let him for her boy, and a sign that read, speak; her maidenly modesty keeps "Willougaby Marable, Attorney-at-Law."

He was sitting in his office, one lazy spring day, enjoying a cigar and cogltating on things past and present. when it came to him, as by a flash of inspiration, that he had so far missed his calling. It needed only everyday future of enduring misery. sunlight for an ou'sider to discover this truth, but to him it came as an illumination. It was in literatureand not in law, that he was destined to make a name for himself. Not in the broad fields of Literature (with a capital L) did be intend to ream; no, of short stories. True, he had never written any, long or short, but he had Early biographical details need not read them wishout number, and be

saw how easily the trick was done. Acting, as always, on a strong impulse, he threw himself on a lounge. and proceeded to map out in his mind his initial effort. He had proceeded far enough to make it a toss up whether he was destined to add another to literature, when-Fate

It was not a client bringing him the but only a friend who came to take him to the tennis-court for a game. He went, and during the game was struck in the eye by a "smashed" bail. may seem to our readers, many of seewhom have, perhaps, never been struck in the eye by a "smashed" tennis ball, and especially so if one wears glasses, as Le happened to do. He said, in a tense voice that grew more luckily saved the eye itself from shat- rapid as she went on: "You say they tered glass, but the lids suffered no loved each other, and that most they little. His physician commanded a were documed to misery; that they bandage over both eyes for at least a were kept apart by his poverty, while week, and their complete disuse for she had more than enough for both. perlays longer.

sufficiently to permit him to think at cause it happened to be hers and not ail, his mind reverted to his unfinished his: It should not do so; it would story, and he bewaifed the hard fate not do so if the man were not a coward which, even for a time, so rudely and the woman a foot. Now, don't checked his new-born literary aspiras you see? Oh, Willoughby, don't you tions. Some such lament he made to his triend the faul racket bandler of smong his fellow students as to his the afternoon who, half in scorn, suggested that he employ a stenograpler. They laughed together at the absurd suggestion, but the idea stuck, and be determined, if possible, to follow it with modifications.

was Margaret Western, a next-door considering his future profession. He neighbor and a life-long friend. Indeed, on Willoughby's part the feeling was stronger than friendship. He him no mental or spiritual nutriment, had long loved her, and was only while the disagreeable details of physic waiting to find his career—that career clogy were repregnant to his finer which always seemed to be just ahead of him to ask her to share it with He then taught school, and successed bim. Meanwhile his pride kept him fully; but after he had whipped into silent, for Margaret was the only child hands softly over his temple. "I a state of dog-like submission, and of a rich and proudold lawyer. If have eared your worst blindness, even affection, un overgrown but she to ed him, she had never shown dear, but your eyes are still weak." underbreil boy, who had passed upon it; if she knew the state of his feeland discarded several of his predictestings she had never betrayed her know-Fors as "N. for other the boy put it, v. ledge. but had always treated him and had also threshed in the presence with the easy familiarity and frank of an awe-stricken but admiring computeship that are born of long acbehoof an trate trustee parron, who had quaintance, and that her simple and

points of discipline-after these two. She was straightforward, intelligand though his name is blazoned as efforts his career was suddenly closed. gent and independent, fond of social The rest of the board, not liking the pleasures in moderation, but caring term & Marable, it is not in the courts precedent, agreed in informing him more for books and art. And, final-that his finer qualities are to be shown that while they admired he learning by, she was a beautiful girl, in proof and ability, they thought be carried of which no effort is made to describe his idea; of corporal punishment too her appearance. She should be his far, and then, with glaring in posists and nensis. This was how the idea that nature made him for. He is fill-

still further-even into some other. The next day, at the earliest season-His mother was inclined about this familiar way across the configuous time to think that the world was using linear to Margaret's home, and faid beher only son rather hardly, and ad- fore her his plans and aspirations. vanced money enough to set him up. She was too used to his vagaries to feel in business in his native town. He more than a mild surprise, and even entered upon a mercantile case a with managed to manifest a little cuthussmall capital but large ideas. His asm. In the pleasure of her society advertisements were models of correct. he was not overready to begin his die-English, and illustrated the advantages tating; but Margaret resolutely proof a collegiate training. Things went cured writing materials and neged him

must be regretfully confessed that the He hesitated, and pleaded his swimming was mostly down stream, wounded eye as an exente for delay, and after some months of successful To this she would not listen; and to mismanagement his creditors formed end her banter he resolutely collected a curust," and he was forced, with re- his scattered wits and attempted a Increases, it must be admitted, out of pace piece of improvisation. He told So far nothing has been said of his his way, and Margaret had to take personality, nor is there much need down his words, and hesitatingly, befor this. Such men are nearly always, cause as he progressed he began to lovable. It is the useful and not the realize that he was treading on danornamental traits that are wanting in gerous ground. It was short and trite

asm to plan, and, as far as it goes. A boy and girl grew up together as shifty to execute, and only lack the sweet-hearts the boy poor, the girl final quality of fixity of purpose or very rich. Not until be has returned will to make them continue to strive from college does be realize the barrier after the first flush of their enthusiasm that her wealth puts between them. He dares not re ew their intimacy un-Not to follow his career too closely, til by his efforts in has more nearly it may be said that at the age of 28 equalized their positions. The girl there was nothing to keep him outside | morgains the change, and with femi-

her silent. This goes on for years, until the young man, in despair, and with never a word to her, leaves his native place forever. Sho, in utter rage and loneliness, marries a man in every way his inferior save in wealth. And for both here and hereine a

They worked on almost without pause until the end, and when the last word was written he hesitated a moment, and then said,

"Well?" "It would be a sad story if it were true," said she, "but I don't like it. he would become famous as a writer I don't think it is a strong story. I suppose, Willoughby, you know-1 suppose you ought to know-men better than I do: but I don't believe in that kind of man you describe. Your story lacks realism, as they call it. A man as weak as the one you paint could never exist. Why, he never could have escaped the dangers of tecthing," she added, scornfully "And as for your girl. I know that such a poor, spiritless, namby pamby thing could rever hold the love of even the poor little pupper you have set up." case that would make him famous. Then, aghast at her impersons candor, o'Of course I am speaking of the

characters, not the story itself." Her voice had a youch of anger in it, and he, surprised at her vehemence, This is a more serious thing than it could only stammer out, "I don't

A quick movement from her checked his speech, and he could here the pen thrown sharply on to the table, as she What was all of it to her without him? As soon as the pain had subsided. Why should it keep, them, apart be-

> Her voice had lost its tension as she spoke these last words, and was dangerously near to tears.

> He lifted the bandage from his bruised eyes and looked at her. She was leaning forward on her hands, her tips quivering, her face suffused with blushes, and her bosom beaving tumultuously. He dropped at her feet, dutcling wildly for her hands, and ersing.

> OOh, Margaret, can it be true?" One of her hands found his, while the other rested a moment lightly on "Put on your bandage, Willoughby," she said, leaning forward to adjust it, and passing her

> And so it came about that at last he found his profession, or rather his profession was found for him.

> Not as doctor or teacher is he desfined to shine. His business abilities are not to be at the service of Board of Tende or Chambers of Commerce, the junior member of the firm of Wes-

Margaret will tell you the profession ing, she thinks, the position for which he was destined from the beginning able hour for calling, he groped his of time. It is one rarer to find and harder to fill than any in laboratory or school-room or mart of business or court of justice; and one more important to her than any trade, calling. business, art, or profession that of a model busband.

So it will come to pass that though he will never, as the world calls it, do any great things for himself," Margaret will be happy, and their little ones will love him, and his life will not have been spent in vain .-[Harper's Weekly,

# The Amende Honorable.

Aunty (to whom the game of base ball has been explained)-1 do not quite understand it yet.

Little Boy ... Wuy, anuty, it's as plain as the nose on your face. Annty (who less rather a large nose)

You should not use such expresions, my dear-

Lattle Boy Chastily correcting himself) I mean, mmy, it's as plain as a pikestaff, - (Good News,

#### Not a Successful Dispersent. "Was your elopement a success?"

"Hardly." What went wrong ?"

"Her father telegraphed us not to men, and all would be forgiven,"

#### CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., MAY 28, 1891.

Rougish and blue, and terribly wise Rougish and blue, and quickest to see When mother comes in as fired as can be, Quickest to find her the proost old chair, Would help her far more than to chatter, to speak. Look in his face, and guess if you can

Why mother is proud of her little man-The mother is proud-I will tell you this; You can see it yourself in her tender kies. But why? Well, of all her little dears There is scarrely one who ever hears The mement she speaks, and comps to see What her want or wish much be Scarcely one. They all forces, set are not in the notion to go quite set. There is somebody cert in to want to hear. Mother is prenel, and she holds him fist, And alises him first and kisses him last: And he holds be hand and looks in her face And hunts for her spool which is out of place, And proves that he loves her whenever he

That is why she is proud of her little man.

A LEARNED LITTLE MAID. The story is running the tounds of school, to pass examination being her ability to say the ten command mansiments. A white afterwards a friend of the family happened in and the ten commandments. "No, I can't say the ten commandments," said Miss Buse with a toss of her head. "I've nothing to do with the tim commandments now: I'm out of the infam class - [dewish Messenger,

A BUT'S DINERAL. Two bees were observed to issue from a hive, bearing between them the body of a comrade, with which they flew for a distance of ten yards. Then, with great cure, they put it down, and selected a convenient hole at the side of the gravel walk, to which they tenderly committed the body, head downwards, and then afterward pushed against it two little stones, doubtless in memorians. Their task being ended, they passed about a minute, perhaps to drop over the grave of their friend a sympathizing tear; and then they flew away, - | Doll's

#### A LAUGAABLE MISTAKE Little Lou's primary geography was

tade up of questions and answers. In the lesson of Brazil they can thus: "For what are the wild cattle on the plains caught?" Ans. "For their tallow, hides and horns " "For what are the ladies of Brazil noted? Ans. - "For their beauty.

Lon fearned readily by rote, and recited correctly when the questions were put in the order of the book. Sometimes the teacher v-kipped

"Why, I'm going to the World's Fair, of course.

Aren't you rather enright he asked: of don't believe the doors are open vet."

Dear me," said the child, in alarm, ...what shall I do?"

pretty things by interested fellow passengers, and returned to her mother in safety. We may reasonably expect that she will be among the first visitms when the World's Fair opens its doors to the world:

## The Chinese Imperial Canal.

or a piner is hardly rivaled, so far as extent is concerne!, even at the present day. This wonderful engineering exploit is said to have occupied 120 years in its construction and given employment to be one mee. It is alout 1000 miles in length.

A Wonderful and Unapproach-

A Mysterious Field for Scientific Investigation.

of tones, and the distance from which it comes. The moment that life becomes extinct, however, the spiral shell of nerves collapses, and the mar-

about" and tou made funny mis-.. What are the ladies of Brazil noted

for?" asked the teacher. "For their fallow, hides and horns." answered Lou. - Youth Companion.

THE PARTY FOR THE WORLD'S LAIR. A pleasant little story is told in Golden Days of a small rosy cheeked riel who, picking up her doll and her dolf's trunk, trudged a mile or more over frosty roads until she reached a rai road station. There she boarded the first train for Chicago, and contentelly settled berself and her doll in a vacant seat. By and by the conductor came along and looked down at the little woman, who was pointing out flying trees and other points of interest to her companion, the doll. "Where are you going, little one? asked the big man with buttons. The round blue eyes were turned up ward in astenishment, and the reply

ame, unhesitationty

The conductor coughed.

"Perhaps you had better go home and ask your mother," suggested the

And she did. She was logiled with

## THE HUMAN EAR.

able L tile Apparatus.

"The human ear," said a scientist to a Washington Star reporter, "is an organ the true inwardness of which the physicians have never been able to get at. They can examine the interior of the eve with case by throwing into its dark chamber a ray of light reflected from a little mirror, and of late they have found it possible even to see the gray matter of the brain by looking through the little cannot by which the op is notice enters. The cavity behind the nose they inspeet with the aid of a light placed far back in the mouth. They have no difficulty in seeing into the stomach by an electric apparatus; the intestines likewise are readily enough investigated and the bladder also. But the ear, as to its internal arrangements, is unapproachable. It is a little maid who recently graduated even impossible to dissect it from the infant cass in the Sunday satisfactorily after death, for the reason that the parts collapse at once when the vital spark Laves the body. The drum in a living person bars the way to observaasked the young lady if she could say thon, and, even though it be pierced, the winding passages beyond cannot be seen through. On the other side of the drum are the three little bones - which art upon each other as levers. The dram nots as a sort of buffer, and the madlet, immediately in contact with it, conveys the sound waves through the anxie and the stierup to the 'cochlea,' a spiral shell-shaped chamber just behind and above the extereal opening of the car. This shell is composed of figurents of the auditory nerve, called spirally and each one erect and waving tremulenely in response to the slightest waves of sound. They carry the sound impresions directly to the brain, and so delicate is their acusitiveness that the hearer perceives not only the degree of loudress, but even the finest quality of a sound, the harm-ny

> anatomist. If on'v it had been found possible to examine the internal structure of the living car aural surgery might perhaps amount to something today. The science of treating the ecc

was born when Helmheltz invented the simple instrument called the ordethalmoscope for inspecting its interior. There are plenty of car doctors, and people pay big prices for being

treated by them for deafness, but did you ever know of a case where the

patient was really much benefited by anything he could do? I have known dozens of deaf persons who have persistently sought relief at the hards of nural specialists, but not one of them simply because science has achieved.

## The Somnambulist Had the Drop

Louis Franz, the night clerk at the terand, relates the story of a narrow escape from the dream-wrath of a

"You see," said Louis, wan old mining man took a room one night. and some hours afterward, as I was decing fichind the desk, I was startled by hearing footsteps shuffling down the stairs. I looked up and son my friends the mining man with a sixshooter in his right band. He wascel right over toward me, his eyes staring their sockets. It is hard to tell what thought flashed through my brain as be approached. What could be mean and I was alone with a minute. He walked up to my desk and took deiberate nim at me. It expects I blue to follow the nerion with a comple of shots, and so I dialgod down be and my desis and rang for the police

o Shark ever that \$50m years terlow? he calcal. You don't run in any cold deck on me and get away with the

officeurse, I knew the situation immediately. He had been slone up in a game to some eard slarps, and had been streaming the master over antil the operations of his mind led him in his sleep to seek pedress of his grievances. I knew it would take rive, and time was very precious not

then.

"TH pay you the money." I yetled. Put down that pistol, and you can low your three lamited?"

"The miner bovered his weapon a Hemestead.

Come the way, said I, and he followed me into the bar-room. Behind the bar was a big dish of water. I fumbled a moment with the money deaver to deceive the nurderous-looking sleeper, and then, quick as a flash,

I threw the basinf I of water into his

face. "He yelled, dropped his pistol to the floor, rubbed his eyes a second, and then, fully awakened, began to look aroun!. He imaged a thousand pardon-when I explained matters to him, and told me how he had gone to bed wishing that he could get hold of the man who had played an unfair game with him is a hotel east of the mountains. - | Seattle Telegraph.

Transportation from Panama in '49. e paid our money and west on board the vessel, which was nothered three miles from shore. We found a promisenous crowd from every mation under heaven, the predominating type being that of the American rough. The deck was so densely packed with men from stem to stern that we could searcely move. Many were prostrate with sickness, or supported by friends, or lying in hammocks swang along the side rigging. All day long this crowd of men were confiden swaving. quarreling amI cursing. No food was provided and hanger and thirst gave an e ge to the bad possions, of the mob. The captain, a United States pavol officer, had not assumed command because he was shot off from his men by the electic crowd. At length, towards evening, he stood on -the mallet, the anvil and the stirrup the quarter-deck, and should above the angre mutters and breeze of the erowd that the deek must be elegred for his men so that they could raise the anchor. I had conferred with a few of the more respectable looking passengers, and we had concluded that there were more men on board than our contract stinulated for. so we rected to the explain that the a whor could not be raised until we had had a count. The effort to get the men in order and to set them in motion so that they could base around in time required two or three hours, but was at last accomplished, and the result showed 140 persons on board besides the sailors. This attempt of the consignee to increase his enormous profit - dishonestly at the risk and discomfort of the passengers excited a terrent of indiguacion. Inflammatory speeches were made, and a committee veilous organ becomes a dead thing, was appointed to visit the consignee misatisfactory to the investigating and adjust the matter. About onhundred men left for the shore in b at-that the natives had in waiting about the vessel, and those who re named agreed to keep the ship at are clere notif they should return. [Con-

## A Congo Felish-Man.

The fetisheman umber any name is the authority on all matters connected with the relation of man to the unseen. He is the exoreiser of spirits, the maker of charms and the prescriber and regulator of all ceremonial rites, He can discover who cate the heart' of the chief who died but yesterday, who it was who caused the canoe. has been carred or materialis helped, upset, and give three lives to the crossodde and the dark waters of the hardly anything in that branch of Congo, or even who blighted the palm trees of a village and dried up their sap, causing the supply of malafu, or the rain from a district and withered its fields of ngulia (ground outs). All this is within the ken of the Nganga Nkisi, and he is appealed to on all these occasions to discover the emprit, by his insight rate the spirit world, and hard him or her over to the just classistment of all outraged community. This is the only substitute for religion for with every tribe and every district belief varies and rifes and ceremonies are as diverse as the faucies of the fet dismen who prescribe them --

## A Thoughtful Spouse,

Mr Submic (after a long wear) tramp to his nearest neighbor) - Good evening, Mrs. Lawmoower, 1 find my wife his not returned from her diopping trip to the city, and the house is linked up. She left the key here/d/nesonny/

Mrs. Lawrencower Noso. She said it was a pity you should have to take such a long walk for the key every time she was out, so she put it under the front door mat New York

## Where the Scare Was.

rying his father's lantern and dropped it. His father, seeing his frightened look, said to him . Did it scare you. thees are scared," Did any older peo. ple ever feel time way?- Springfield

## The Chatham Record.

### RATES

# ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion-

One square, one month

For larger advertisements liberal con-

Two stars within a summer sky Grew nearer as the summer sped: so bold the one, the other shy: Two proper little stars to wed.

watched to see their bridal klas. Put autumn brought me grief and wender, For on the very eye of bliss My stars began to move usunder

Nearly! nearly! Yet to wander Stars that sadly twinkle youder. Foolish little stars are y Nearly? ah, nearly.

Two lovering hearts with love were gay, Where suprise lingered evermore

But then there came a hasty word. They should have kissed from memory's They love, so ease a little bird,

As broken bearts have loved for ages! Nearly! nearly! Yet to sever. Can your paths not verge again? Has the day gone down forever" Have the blossoms bloomed in vain?

- Thomas Frost.

### RUMOROUS.

Nearly! ab, nearly!

The Blarney stone is merely a sham rele after all.

When a horse rears it is very much alive, even if it does seem to be on its In-t Iours.

The distant relative is the one who is afraid that you are going to borrow \$5 from him.

She Do you know the hour of the day when Adam was created? He-Not except that it was before Eve. Mand-George told me last night

probably discovered that you were no chi-ken. Mrs. Gabbs - I bear Mrs. Dadd is going to move. Mrs. Dadd-Yes, she moves every six months since she got

that I was his little duck. Ethel-He

-I'm on to you," said the drop of ink to the blotter, in a tone of conshierable asperity. "Pry up," said the plotter savagely.

The best thing about the good old

her new furniture.

times is that they have not got a return ticket. The past can't come back if it "I am surprised at thurley's squan-

dering so much money on a phonograph." "Well, I'm not. He always did like to hear himself talk." Miss Lovell (just engaged) -- Oh,

George! You are good enough to cat. Mr. Fearing-Sh! Don't speak so lond! Brimo's just outside the win-The tongue is a tell-tale member.

Doctors look at it to see if the patient's stomach is out of order, and the general public frequently learns from it that the owner's mind is out of order. If everyone knew what every one thought about every one cise the only

#### real friend a man would have would be the little worthless yellow dog that never dies and refuses to be given

Dream Superstitions of Indians. he Mr. Thounim's elaborate work on the Indians of Guiana he tells us that the dreams which come to the Indian are to him as real as any of the events of his waking life. To him dream acts and waking acts differ only in one respect -namely, that the former are done only by the spirits latter being done by both the spirits and the losdy. Seeing other men themselves to have done when asleep, the Indian has no regulate in reconsil ing that which he benes with the fact that the bodies of the sleepers were in his eight and motionless throughout the time of the supposed action, because he never spections that the spirit, leaving the body, play- it- part in all dream adventores, he some respects this old superstition compare Medicval Germans, who were of the opinion that the soul could leave the ody while the latter was asleen, and then again return without the sleeper's knowledge. In undergoing these transformations the soul usually took on the form of a small red mouse .-1St. Louis Republic

### A Deaf Mute Cow. Alexander Skerkoff, the Russian

veterinary surgeon, reports the case of a deaf-mute cow. She is 12 years old, of Algava breed; belongs to a Russian of hearing or been known to bellow. Seeing that other cows bellow she tries to imitate them, stretching out her head and opening her month; not, however, producing the least semblance to a sound. Two of her offspring have been curiously malformed. One had its tail directly between its eyes: it lived but a week, The other is a fall-grown row of 5 years, with becombler in her flank, about eight manes from her backbone. - 18t. Louis Republic.