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One square, two insertions].
One square, one month

The Chatham Record.

RATES

ADVERTISING

For larger advertisements liberal con-acts will be made.

The Memory-Bridges.

Busily, busily, to and fro, See them, the bridge-builders, come and Grey-heards and bonny-eyes, mothers and

midges,
All of them busy a-building bridges.

High be they ! Low be they ! Who can tell? Each keeps his secret, and keeps it well,

Steadily, steadily; see their build. This one is planning and placing and plying: That one is trusting and tracing and trying. Strong be they? Weak be they?

Who is there Knows if the bridges will break or bear?

Cleverly, cleverly, day by day Total the bridge-makers same stone or clay, Fashioning after their own designing. Some for rejoicing and some for repining. Ugly or beautiful?

What is the pattern the bridges show?

Ceaselessly, ceaselessly, year by year Grow the abstinent, the arch and the pier, Grow on the builders' brows wrinkles and ridges, Caused by the rearing of memory-tridges.

Deep be they? Slight be they? All may see What sort of furrows these furrows be.

Finally, finally, each must tread Over the Memory-bridge he's mode, Over the decels that are long past doing, Over the faults that are left for rucing. Light sait: Hard is it?

Who've crossed the bridges from New to - Litalie M. Lippmann, in Youth's Compan-

TO THE END.

"Take my advice, and don't marry him," said Miss Fane.

Dora Wilsey looked wistfully up into the face of the richly-dressed young lady, who had been her Sunday-school teacher, and represented, to her, all wiston and graciousness.

"But, Miss Pane-"Yes, I know," said Miss Pane, with a nod of her plumed but. "He Is handsome and winning, and all that, but he drinks."

"Oh, not that, Miss Fanc?" Dora put up both lands, as if to ward off some invisible blow anned at her beart.

es hill, I don't mean that he is an absolute drundwed," said Miss Plate. oNot as yet. But he is coming to it as fast as he can, and, believe me, dear," laying her white-ringed hand on Dora's shoulder, 'you were better dead than married to such a man as

So Miss Fane went away, and Dogasat on the summy door-step pointering, while the rich are uma dahlias swung their turburs of bloom overhead, and the September sandline crept with golden feet over the close-cut green grass of the door va d-pondering, with hands clasped and fair head bewed down, until a shadow fell neross the pathway.

"George!" she looked up with a

"Yes, Dode, it's George, and he'd give a good deal out of his last week's wages to know what you are thinking of so intently.

of was thinking about you, George."

"Come, I'm flattered," sitting down beside her, and preserving himself of her religiant and, "Now, be honest, Dora, and tell me what it was,"

"Don't smile, George," said shesolndeed, indeed, it's a more serious ing, George, that I never can marry you, until-until you leave off drink-

She had spoken with an effort, and her words produced their effect. George Dacre dropped the hand he had been holding so careless ly in his, while his brow-darkened ominonsly.

me like a child. You want me to fet ter myself with a temperance pledge and make a recluse of myself, all be cause you cannot trust me. Whogirl, there's not a man in the town, from Squire Durrell downward, but can get the chance."

"My husband must be an exception to the rest, then," Dorn said firmly. "My child, this is all mouseure,

said Dacre, making as if he would take her hand again.

"No it is not, George."

"Do you really mean it?"

oYes." He sat a moment looking at her;

then rose up with a shrug of the shoullers. "Well, said he, with sceming indif-

ference, "a woman is of course at liberty to make up her own mind as she chooses - and so is the man."

Dora looked pitconsty at him, while her heart seemed to stop beating within her bosom. Would be really persist in declining to give the pledge which

"Good bye, Dorn," he said deflantly. "George, Guerge!" she waited, F'won't you promise me?"

stifled oath upon his lips. "I'll give no promise that will tie me up like a more merciful to us than is warranted baby. I'll surrender my freedom to by our deserts. And when I cama

And he passed down the sunshing garden path and was gone; while Dora burst out into a tempest of tears and sobs, her flushed face buried in her hands.

"Have I done well?" she asked herself. "Oh, have I done right in put ting his love away from me?"

And conscience answered, "Yes," George Davre went down to the village, his hands buried down deep in his trousers pockets, his hat drawn over his eyes.

"I won't be treated like a child," he kept muttering between his teeth. And by the way of proving his independence, he spent the evening in the bar of the little red-curtained village tavern, and did not refuse to taste the liquor when it came around.

"As if I didn't know as well as any one when I've had as much as is good for me!" said he to himself.

And so matters went on for a week. The boon companions of the village congratulated Dacre upon his spirit; the sensible ones eved him askance: and poor Dora Wi'sey never said a word, but went about with her head drooping like a broken flower. But she saw George Dacre once, lounging down the street with an excited facand oud laughter; and after that she ceased to question herself as to whether or not she had done right.

There was to be a political meeting at Ubsden, the next village, and all the little world of Woodside were going. Dora Wilsey had come down to the depot to see off a party of friends, and just as the train moved slowly on a man burried out of the station and made for the step of the third cars

"Hold on, Ducrel" shouted the sea tion-master. .. You're too late!" "I'm not too late!"

The official threw himself before George Dacre.

"For God's sake," said he, "don't try to get on. You're drunk!" "I'm not drank."

With a savage effort of strength, Dacre thing off the restraining grasp. of the station-master, and made a blind grasp at the platform rail of the last ear, which was gliding by. He missed it and fell directly under the wheel,

They took him out, a blind and bleeding mass of insensible humanity, while poor Dora Wilsey pressed forward with ashy pule check.

"is be-dead?" the gasped. "Of course he's dead," said the sta-

ion-master, kneeling on one knee to feel his heart. "And no one can say I didn't warn him. But a drunken man won't never listen to reason."

Victoria Fane had been spending the winter in New York, and as soon as the spring violety spangled all the fields with blue, she came back to Woodside. And the first item of vil-Theodora Wilsey was married,

to George Dance? "

"Yes, to George Darre."

"Oh, Miss Pane, I am so happy!" eried she, her face dimpled with changing smiles and blushes,

"Happy?" said Miss Fane, dryly. Well, tastes differ."

But as she came into the neatly garnished little room she saw that one of George Daere's fimbs, was replaced by a wooden strong, and that the hair did not entirely conceal a deep sear which traversed it crosswise.

"Gracious Heavens!" eried she, stopping involuntarily, "What's is the matter?" And Dara burst into tears at the question.

"Don't mind her, Miss Fane," said bacre, cheerily. "I've been dead and now I'm alive, like the prodigal son of Scripture. And I'm afraid I've

"But you haven't told me what was. the matter?" said Miss Fanc.

said Dora faintly.

drink, and I believe I threw myself ton Cultivator.

"No!" he uttered, with a half- voluntarily under the car wheels. I deserved to be killed, but God is often out of it all a maimed cripple, Dora, here, was my angel of blessing and married me in sp te of it all. now she is supporting us both with her dressmaking until I get some bookkeeping or something of the sort Miss Fane," frowning to to do. you think I deserve all this?"

"I believe you will for the future," said Miss Fane, moved in spite of herself.

"It shall be through no fault of mine if I don't," said Dacre. And he looked as though he meant it .- [New York News.

A True Insect-Voice.

Several other species of insects have apparatus for producing sounds similar to that of the grasshopper, or modifications of it. Of a different type is that with which the cleadas are endowed—the only creature of this class which have vocal apparatus analogous to those of the higher animals. Only the males of this family are singers, for which the Greek poets called them happy because their females were dumb. With the ancients, a cicada sitting on a harp was the symbol of masic. A pretty fable tells of the concest of two cithara-players, in which the curious event happened that when one of the contestant broke a string, a singing cicada sprang on his harp and helped him out so that he gained the prize. The Greeks, who shut the insects in cages so as to be sung to by them in their deep, were at odds concerning nature of their singing apparatus; and the controversy among naturalists on the subject lasted till very recently. The zoologist H. Landois, who investigated the difficult subject of animal sounds with ceaseless imbustry and great skill, was able to give a satisfactory solution of the question. According to his research, the case is one in which the sound is really made by air circulating through passages in the interior of the body. Every insect's body is penetrated by a system of breathing tules or tracke; which open at places on the surface. The openings are called stigmata. This system of breathing-tubes, through which the air is inspired and expired, takes the place of the lung of the highs do? er animals. Landois discovered them in very obscure parts of the cleada, and found that they form a kind of windpipe representing the actual tones. factory of the animals.- [Popular Science Monthly,

How the Treasury Is Gnarded.

The Treatury watch is composed of seventy veteran soldiers, who are ent into three squads dividing every twenty-four hours into three equal watches of cight hours each. The men wear no uniforms, and would not impress the casual visitor to the Treasury during the hours when the lage news which she heard was that public is admitted. The guards go anarmed during the day, but at night "Married?" cried Miss Fang. "Na carry a large forty-two calibre sixchambered revolver, which is too large to be concealed in a pocket, and must 40th, the silly little foot?' said Miss be carried in the hands all the time, ing the old ones. - Indianapolis Jour-

The Care Has a Queer Threat.

The earp carries his tooth back in life throat, so that when he has a sore throat he does not know whether to wend for the doctor or the dentist. He resembles the cow in the re-pect that he chews his end. It is a pity that some of the other virtues of the cow been the familia more particulars than do not also pertain to the carp, for he would be a much more useful fish if this were so, ab hough it would not be i "It-it was a ratiroad accident;" possible for him to give milk, as does "Little one, you don't speak the whole truth!" said Ducre, smiling, whole truth!" said Ducre, smiling, which, as many of the readers of this You'd never hear apronstrings out of pages know, is full of water. "Boss my mouth again." Harper's Young certain destruction of every drop of it

CHILDREN'S COLUMN

DUMANT INSTINCT OF A 1900. A correspondent sends to the Lon-

don Spectator the following ancedote illustrative of a dog's "humanity"; "The servant man of one of my friends took a kitten to a pond with the intention of drowning it. His master's dog was with him, and when the kitten was thrown into the water keep the tears back from his eyes, "do the dog spring in and brought it back safely to land. The second time the man threw it in, and again the dog rescued it; and when for the third time the man tried to drown it the dog, as resolute to save the little helpless life as the man was to destroy it. swam with it to the other side of the pool, running all the way home with it and safely depositing it before the kitchen fire, and over after they were inseparable, sharing even the small

THE GALENA'S REPORT DATE A Key West (Fin) dispatch says: As the Galena awang out into the channel to give place to the Yantie at the pier, and the last line was east off, a sallor forward, who and oubtedly had a gradge against the ship's pet cat, seized her and threw her upon the pier. It was too late for passy to regain her place, and in her distress at seeing the ship slowly moving away she ran frantically up and down the dick, crying sufficiently load to be heard distinctly above the bustle incident upon getting the vessel in mo-

The ship was fifts feet away when pass suddenly turned, and, springing from the pier, struck out boldly for the vessel, making for a ladder which was stirl hang over the side. In a moment she was clinging to the lowest step, unable to raise herself out of the water. Something like a cheer went up from the crowd who had witne-sed her heroic action, and a sailor stationed near, dropping down the fadder, seized the half drowned cat and landed her safely on deck. Pass had carned premotion, and if she fails to walk the quarter deck it will be because heroism is not appreciated in the navy.

"I promised my mother I would be home at six o'clock."

. But what harm will as hour more "It will make my mother worry,

and I shall break my word." "Before I'd be tied to a woman's apron-string-1"

"My mother doesn't wear aprons," said the first speaker with a buigh, rexcept in the kitchen sometimes, and I don't know as I ever noticed any strings."

"You know what I mean. Can't you stay and see the game, tinished?" el could stay, but I will not. 1 made a promise to my mother, and 1 am going to keep it."

"Good boy!" said a boarse voice just back of the two boys.

They turned to see an oldman poorly chid and very feetile. "Abraham Lincoln ones told a r, I night may see pacing to and fro in the mother's apron-strings, and it is a sions and money on board - the money shall go and see her in any event. She lofty area between the grante pillars very safe thing to do, as I know from was always my favorite of all the girls and the wall of the building solitary experience. It was just such alk that size of these straw boats varies from local is a beautiful dail white, whilst. The root of this weed is now being in my Sunday-school class, and if she figures. A person cannot approach brought me to rain and disgrace, for 2 to 10 or 50 feet in length, and are all the chimney being of polished alumin- gathered up by men who drave their really does need aid and counsel, I within a hundred feet of the buildfulg. I was ashamed not to do as other boys should be the last one to refuse to ex- without seeing a guard. Such a did, and when they made fun of watchman, ellent and marshal in bear. mother I laughed, to ted forgive So Miss Fane put on her things and ling, guards each of the four entrances line! There came a time when it was west to the cottage beyond the mill to the Treasury. The guards who too late" and now there were where they told her George Dacre traverse the corridors at stated in tears in the old eyes-when I tervals touch electric buttons to an- would gladly have been made a pris-Dora met her at the door with a mounce their presence in certain parts oner, tied by these same apron-strings, of the building. All this system of in a dark room with bread and water interior watchfulness was the work of for my fare. Always keep your en-Secretary Folger, who during his term gagement with your mother. Never in office fixed in constant dread of an disappoint her if you can possibly help attack on the Treasury. So far as it, and when advised to cut loss human watchfulness can be relied on from her aprensstrings, cut the Treasury is guarded, but there the advice, and take a righter clutch must be new safes and the Commiss of the apron-strings. This will bring sion will soon report to Treasurer by and long life to your mother, the Nebeker its recommendations for best friend you have in the world, and building new vaults and strengthen- will insure you a noble future, for it is impossible for a good son to be a bod man."

It was an excellent sign that both boys listened attentively, and both of the stranger's lature, and they left the ball grounds together, silout and thoughtful. At last the apron-string critic remarked, with a deep-drawn

. That old man has made me gooseflesh all over."

with, Dick," said his companion, "just think what lovely methers we

"Yes; and if anything were to hap-

FEAST OF LANTERNS.

A Curious Annual Reception of Ghosts Held in Japan.

Perhaps the most interesting of Japanese festivals is that called the brated about September I of each

try to take part in the ceremony, dressed in their best attire. I pon the first day of the feast the ghosts of the departed are supposed to leave the spirit and in order to revisit then wears down the undulations and their homes upon earth. On this day the head of each family, in his best apparel, sits in the reception room of his house, the entrances to which are all thrown open. At frequent intervals he bows ceremoniously and utters words of welcome, in order that the the whole a nearly constant sleep dip. spirits as they enter may not feel Owing to the interbedding of hard and

house of every believer in Buddha, rocks. More than this, when erosion set apart for the use of the deady is has been continued through very gaily decorated with flowers and filled I mg periods, it tends toward the nit with choice stores of fruit, rice, tea, mate result of removing the upward wine and other delicateles. The fame curved or anticlinal portions of the ily of the house stiting in the room to great feels and sparing the originally which the spirit-chamber is attached, hold high festival, eating and drinking and enjoying thems ives which were originally occupied by the after the Japanese fishion. This highest upleavals, while the original feasting of the living with the spirits troughs, where the rocks were most of the dead continues compacted by pressure, remain now throughout the whole of the section relationship to the section of the second day and the greater part of the Panler deputation, the fielded mount third, but the night of the third day is minous belt furnis the prophecy. the time appointed when the glassis "Every valley shall be exalted, and must return to their places every mountain and his shalle made In the spirit land, and as the p-wa"-[From A. Classification of evening draws on, the people, young Mountain Banges, by Warren I plann, and old, in vast numbers betake themselves to the burist places and deck. September, out the graves with bright paper banners and many-colored lanterns, which are lighted as the sun goes down and the darkness comeson. This description ments have recently been made on the and Illumination is much as beautiful Lake of Zurich with a steambeat built and bridiant as possible, so that the entirely of aluminium, which claims last view of the earth taken by departs to be the first of its kind. The boat

suspended to a bambeo pole about ten of Schaffbouser, where it is obtained cood to carry to the sea the loans in but by turbines, which unide the

straw, and are more or tess elaborate. Taker and power, for the ferringe of the Says. The to rust, the permanent color of the the surface of the cartle

are launched upon the waters and sail at - Loudon Stands st. away into the western sea, carrying the spirits to that far-off hand where the sun and stars go to rest and where Is situate that glorious Nirvana where tacks, in Dublin, along with a detachthe spirits of all good. Buddhists pass, ment of the Dalein Fashers, one of time in happy shirion. the sentrice belonging to that corps.
The unriad lightest the hours seat-

The mixed lightest the hours seats as the first, and especially to the is about two means three tenst far and wide, dancing upon the field effects, and especially to the is worth digging for. This the night, form altogether a pletone Impossible to describe, and which leaves upon the memory an impression as of some will, weird phantasmagoria.-[Washington Stor.

How to Start a Balky Horse,

A writer in Our Domb Animals lifted it from the ground, and struck in this very sample way.

Foremest in their geographic maportance, and in the intriescy and sig-

nifleance of their geological struc-

ture and origin, are the mountain

the crests of the closely folded strate.

often planing them off until a long

ecction, crossing mountain ranges,

passes from older to newer beds, and

onward from newer to older, in seve-

ral atternations, having throughout

erosion commonly produces a new

lower downward curved or expelinal

portions, until valleys take the places.

Some novel and interesting experi-

belts which consist of folded rock formations. The strata forming the The Living Feasting With the upper part of the earth's crust are Spirits of the Dead. bent up and down in long, nearly straight or curving, wave-like ridges and troughs, and where their disturbfolds are closely pressed tegether. The waves of the rock structure are then year. It is actually nothing more nor pushed to such steepness that their sides less than a formal recention given to become parallel with each other, and all the spirits of the dead, and for this the entire fold is driven forward into reason than saids of people flock into an inclined position. The order of the Nagasaki from the neighboring counstrata on the lower side of the aporiginally highest and last formed dean overturned series. Subnerial erosion

themselves to be neglected. This pro- enduring sandstone, quartitic guess. reduce is carried on far into the night, and other rock formations, with more especially by such conscientious Bull- easily eroded limestone, shales, indhists as have numerous spirits to re- coherent sandstones, or schists, the On the second day all the spirits are | majography, making hollows and long supposed to have arrived, and the valleys where the more cresible beds side. household temple (a small cabinet taye becareumyed, and leaving ridges apartment which is to be found in the and anountain ranges of the lander

Toward midnight, as the time for about half the weight of an ordinary departure draws nigh, the maje por- bout of the same size. It was built at tion of the people form themselves, the works of Mesers, Escher, Wyss & which bears aloft a lighted lantern furnished by the Aluminium Works

slightly ruffled water, make a scene; community officer. A young subalviewed from a distance, of almost term was passing his post and the senfairy enchantment. The cries of the try presented arms to him. The others, terstate Tothet Soap Company, with people, the chanting of the prioris, the bowever, went up to the sentry and people, the chanting of the private, the could him that he was not entitled to esc, converts hinto soap. The roots isens, the naked (except the girdle that compliment, when the sentry are first washed, then cut up and boiled except because of the people replied each, succ, you are good onto a block of the cut up and boiled flying hither and thinter in wild ex- enough to practice on." - [New York ents are also placed. When this is elterment, blended with the shadows of Mercary.

says that whenever a horse deliven by Albert Sanderson, who is still living with the chemical, none of it is found him has balked, he has got out of his in Durham. Mr. Lamb and the origi. in the root. Many of the poorer setcarriage, gone to the horse's forefoot, nal Erastus North are dead. Witnesses there who occupy "dugouts" find the the shoe a few blows with a stone. He three men marked the turtle as above many ills. They cut it into convenient has never failed to start a balky horse in 1840 and then permitted it to go pieces and use it as a cake of tollet I free. - [Hartford Courant.

Grandfather's Turtle.

tiond Enough to Practice on.

While stationed in Richmond Ray-

Later Days.

One square, one insertion-

Ob, blessed been of days in which we live! To live, and larger, lordller use to make Of passing moments, than when wild mis-

Of willful youth the golden hours would

Weave With solvier rule, bidding Angels grieve-Our own dear Angel, even, swift, awase To exclebrate us, rather, so we take

As princiess giffathis later days' reprieve-Such gift of grace it is, we cannot yield Time's smallest dart to profities regret: The old, dead past must bury its own dead. We live and living, undabundantifield Around, within, where linear pems are set. To head us garnering till the years be sped.
- Nary it Design, in the Independent.

HUMOROUS.

Live longer than most menpressed fold is thus inverted; the Giants,

How to eatch a husband-Grab him posits there is beneath older bods, in by the hair,

It is well to remember that everything follows the man who goes

The pretty girl with a red fiddle knows just how to draw a beau to Lightning ought to make a good

bull player; it seldom strikes without Morey talks. In America it talks

cents and in France it is always franc in its atterances. It is the brown hoe on a friend's face that gives color to the statement that he had a good time at the sea-

down no man has yet understood a woman; but men are not fired of trying yet, by any means, Jack - Why is dough like a man? Sasie-Because it's hard to get off

Philosophers tell usthat from Adam

your hands. Jack-oth, no. It's a thing the women knead. "Was your elopement a success?" "Hardy." "What went wrong?" "Her father telegraphed us not to re-

turn and all would be forgotten." leate Subscriber-I demand to see the editor, Where is he? Printer-He's as the principal menumin ridges. in the left. The citizens tarred and feathered him last night. L S.-Yes. and that's just what I want to see him about. The far belonged to me and I

Want the editor to pay for it. A masquite in getting in his work in The Popular Science Monthly for employs a lance, two saws and an arrangement for pumping blood. The right time to "swipe" him is while he is sawing off a nerve to make a hole in which to insert the pump. The whole hit of tools is then yours.

Soap Made From Soap Weed.

That prickly pirate of the plains, the ing spirits may be pleasing and happy. weighs only about half a ton-viz., Mexican scap weed, is being converted to wash the hands of the Pope," by a West Battoms manufacturing cominto processions, every individual of Co., of Zurich, the metal having been pany. The sup weed since time began, or since the Kansas pentric was an infand sea, has thrust its roots deep in feet long, and, like so many terrents by an electrical process, the dynames the soil of the unsheltered plains and of fire pouring down the hillshife, pro- being driven, not by steam engines, goarished. There has been nothing until now to diminish the supply or which the spirits are to return to the water power of the celebrated hals of extraminate the species. The hot sun, the Ribber, so that the boat claims to the baking winds and the dearth of These boats are made of plaited be exclusively the product of Swiss that moisture which is supposed to be absolutely necessary to life harmed not young man," the stranger resumed, models " the ordinary native craft. It carries eight persons, and, with this hardy sentine of the plains. Wet the cut the acquaintance of every pers. Each is decorated with stags, and a petroleum rightee of only two-horse, or dev, hot or cold, its rapler-like Fane, almost angelly. And after all Every one who passes the Tecasury at son who talked slightingly of his streamers, and has a stock of provis power, canceasily make six miles an blades, storp as a cambric needle, one. Aluminium not being subject, radiated a like from a slaven suct, or

> provided with one or more lambers, laun, shows like silver. The trial trips, wagons over the plains of Western to enable the spirit crew to steer their of the boat were enumently successful; Kansas. A shorp spade is driven Senable the spirit ere was steer their and it is anticipated that the construction down deeply by the safe of the plant, the processions having reached the thorough distribution steamers, baying the exith is briden and the thick, shores of the bay and the lanterns on the same capacity, and only half the treem root secured. The top, with board the straw hours having been weight of iron ones now used in the its long spines, is thrown uside, trimmed and lighted, the fragile backs swiss lakes has a great future before Sametimes a long, slamp tool is required to reach deep Into the ground in order to seeme the greater part of goes down to water." The root has seen known to extend as far as twenty feet into the well, but only from two to three feet of the upper pertion, root is brought by the wagon load to Kansas alte, where the Inout in a big v.c., where other ingredidried out to such a degree that it will solidify it is moulded into semi-trans-Fraxius North of Berlin, caught a patent cakes that slip around in the turtle last week which was captured hands delightfully while being used. by his father half a century ago. The One of the most wonderful things following letters are carved on the about this wood is that while growing shell; ol. J. Lamb, A. S. E. N., in a region where alkali paols dot the 1840." The faltials o'A. S." mean ground and where the soil is white are living who can testify that the root in its natural state a panacea for

> > soap .- [Kapsas City Times,