

or	
ADVERTISING	
One square, one insertion	\$1.00
One square, two insertions	\$1.50
One square, one month	\$2.00

For larger advertisements liberal concessions will be made.

## If Love Be True.

If love be true sweet pleasure yields our duty,  
If love be true the world takes on new  
beauty;  
The skies, the flowers are lovelier still,  
Life yields more good and less of ill,  
And joy supreme each moment ill  
If love be true—if love be true,  
If love be true earth has but fleeting sorrow,  
If love be true bright hopes dawn with each  
morrow;  
New dreams of bliss the heart enthrall  
When love bestows its coronal;  
Even death cannot the soul appail  
If love be true—if love be true.

Georgia has come forward with a peach not twice as big as the ordinary specimen. It has a paper shell and is entirely free from the acrid principle that makes the usual peach so disagreeable. Tennessee, not to be outdone, sends the shellback hickory nuts that are as large as a man's thumbnail up just. California will send custard apples and sapodillas that will bear transportation, and to these Florida will add pomegranates, sour sop and alligator peels.

All of these tropical fruits are almost entire strangers to the Northern palate and to many even their names are unknown up to the present time. They have even been regarded as so perishable that it was useless to try to ship them, but by judicious grafting and cultivation they have been so improved that they will soon be found every fruit stand.

Not to be forgotten in all this clamor has come to growing oysters on trees. Not imitation oysters, either, but the real genuine ones, shells and all. Uncle Jerry Rock will have the interest in these from a professional point of view, for submarine farrowing is hardly in his line, but to the oyster dealer and the oyster-eater the new fixture will be very dear.

The oysters are grown in the sound harbors between New Haven and the Connecticut River, Clinton, the pretty little summer resort, being the headquarters for them. The young oysters are placed with the shells to which they adhere, in the crevices of small trees that have had their branch-bunches trimmed off. Then these poles are stuck into the sandy bottom of the harbor and are inspected every few days. They are taken up and carefully cleaned, and when necessary, are fed with brine-water. To this food any particular flavor desired can be added.—*New York Journal*.

## Largest and Smallest of Their Kind.

The three largest trees in the world are believed to be a sequoia near Siskiyou, California, which is 262 feet high, and two eucalypti in Victoria, Australia, estimated to be 435 and 450 respectively.

The lake which has the highest elevation of any in the world is Green Lake, Colorado. Its surface is 12,000 feet above the level of the sea. In some places it is over 100 feet deep. The greatest depth of the ocean is 27,500 feet.

The largest piece of glass in the world is set in the front of a building at Vine street Cincinnati, Ohio. It was mad in Marseilles, France, and measures 186 by 101 inches.

At Allegheny City, Penn., there was recently rolled a steel wire six inches wide, one-fourth inch thick and one-fifth of an inch in diameter. It is the largest coiled spring ever rolled. The order was tendered to all the large European ironworks, but none of them would undertake the task.

The smallest known species of hogs are quarantined at the London Zoological Gardens. They came from the southern part of Australia, and are known as "the pygmy hogs of the Antipodes." They are well formed, frisky, and good natured, and about the size of a muskrat. They are real hogs and not to be confounded with guinea pigs, which are a species of rodent.

John J. Taylor, of Streator, Ill., once wrote 1,000 words on the blank side of a postal card without artificial aid. The words on that single card, if printed in regular newspaper type, would fill two and three-quarters columns of any of the great metropolitan dailies.

Benwinklock has computed that the threads of the web of a full-grown spider are not larger than a single hair of a man's head. He calculates that when young spiders begin to spin, 400 of their threads are not larger than one from a full-sized insect. If this be a fact, 4,000,000 webs of a young spider are not as large as a single hair from a man's face.—*Harper's Young People*.

## A Diamond in Her Teeth.

There is a female in this city who has a very costly and elegant diamond ingeniously set in one of her beautiful upper front teeth. When she smiles—and she always does—the brilliant rays that come from her handsome mouth are brighter than the glittering beams that shoot from the electric headlight on a steamwheel boat at midnight.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

## Rose to the Occasion.

Epsom Downs—Last evening I was introduced to a girl worth three millions.

Rueve de Bon—Great Caesar! What did you do?

Epsom Downs—I asked her if she believed in love at first sight.

## The Chatham Record.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., NOVEMBER 19, 1891.

C. SHIELDS AND ARMOR.

It appears that military people are talking about going back four hundred years to shields and body armor for soldiers:

In ancient times, before gunpowder came into use as a destroying agent in war, opposing armies, carrying swords, spears, axes and clubs, and fighting at close quarters, found it necessary to protect themselves with shields and metallic coverings for the body. When, however, missiles propelled by gunpowder came into warfare, it was found that plate and chain armor were worthless against musket balls, while the shield was a great impediment to a soldier who needed both hands for the management of a gun.

But the introduction of far-reaching rifles, of rapid fire guns like the mitrailleuse and smokeless gunpowder have placed at a great disadvantage soldiers who fight in the open field against those under cover. Before a line of battle could move 1000 yards under fire it would be decimated by modern weapons. It then becomes necessary to abandon all close order marching under fire and to adopt an open order or skirmish style of advances. But the inquiry is being made as to whether it may be available to resort again to shields and body armor. It should seem that the comes which led to the abandonment of shields and armor in the past must operate quite as impotently as ever.

The celebrated Macedonian phalanx of Alexander the Great, wherein the troops marched in column in close order with their shields covering front, flank and rear, and sheltering the mass from missiles thrown from above, would soon be annihilated by cannon and Gatling fire. The only way of meeting the improvement in the use of military pieces is to quicken the movement of troops and to take the field in open order. Shields and coats of mail seem to be hardly obsolete. The strategy of Alexander and Caesar may be good for all times, but their field tactics and military methods are out of place in this age of power-explosives and rapid guns.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

Some years ago a merchant of Vienna, Austria, presented to the Industrial Union of that city the details of experiments made by him for the manufacturing of spiders' threads in woven tissues. The thread was wound upon a reel. Twenty-four spiders produce in six minutes a begin-

ningly delicate thread 2000 feet long. The fabric made therefrom was pronounced to be far superior to those made of silk, both in beauty and delicacy of texture.—*Detroit Free Press*.

THE CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

QUEER HOLIDAYS.

The Festivals of the Chinese Number Thirty-Five.

Celebrating Various Changes of the Year's Seasons.

The Chinese seem to go at things in a wrong spirit, and as our knowledge of them widens, we are much amazed.

The festival of the almond-tree dolls are varied and extensive, numbering in all the XII. Moon, 15th Day, is the festival of Hsuan-tun, which means Slight Cold; and it strikes us as particularly funny, for we are more apt to go into mourning over a slight cold than to rejoice in it. The next holiday is Teng-chung-tun, which is celebrated in a manner becoming the birthday of the Celestial Dragon.

Tu-han-men-tsun Cold, and this is celebrated NH. Moon, 10th day, and a fortnight after, on the 15th day of the I. Moon the Li-chun-tun and the Shang-yun-tun which are both recognized, the first being the beginning of spring, and the second the well-known Festival of Lanterns, when they try to outdo our Fourth of July in noise and general noisiness.—*Advertiser*.

SPRING CLOTHES.

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THE SILVER SPINET—Lend me a dime.

Sometimes it is contempt that breeds familiarity.

The book agent, like the sailor, finds that wind has a wonderful effect on his canvas.

"Don't you like far off music, Mr. Winkler?" "Yes, Miss Mary, when it is far enough off."

Morals—Do you realize, sir, what

is the end of life?—Feverish grasping

life of yours. Speculator—Certainly;

a dividend.

Insurance Agent (to his partner)—

"What a shame infants can't insure their lives! Think what business we could do among us—each of 'em has nine lives!"

"How habits cling to a man," said Mr. Snell. "I hired an old ex-slave to trim my lawn the other day, and he asked me if I would have it shamed away."

Stranger—Here, officer, I want to give myself up, sin a bank robber and felon.

Policeman (very suspiciously)—Kin

you prove it.

Label (holding for a compliment)—

"I wonder what he saw in me to fall in love with—Charles! That's what everybody says. But men are curious creatures, dear."

An old farmer said to his sons:

"Boys, don't you ever speculate in wait for something to turn up. You might just as well go out & sit down on a stone in the middle of a meadow with a pair twixt your legs and wait for a cow to turn up to you to be milked."

Daniel Webster's Unlocked Hand.

A story of Daniel Webster, told by himself, long years ago, comes to the Times at only second hand from the lady who heard him tell it.

Webster, as a boy in the rude village school at Salisbury (now Franklin), N. H., where he lived in boyhood, was not free from the boys of a dozen years old, yet used to be apt to indulge evils in school hours. It was a whipping punishment then for almost everything, and the master, a hard disciplinarian, had called Daniel up to his chair.

"I used to have, I am sorry to say it," said the statesman, "as a schoolboy, very dirty hands. On being called up to be firmed," the customary form of punishment then, "I coyishly and hastily locked one hand, to make it more presentable, and hurriedly wiped it on my sleeve, after getting up from my seat."

"Hold out your hand," was the command—and on went the hand I had tried to hide.

"Dan!" exclaimed the master, in a reprimanding tone, looking at the dirty little paw, "if you show me a

reproving look, I'll let you off."

"Immediately," added Webster, "I thrust out the other hand. The schoolmaster was stumped. But he was as good as his word; he let me off!"—*Hartford Times*.

Buoyed Up by Hope.

There is a nice clerk in a certain Detroit music store who is not only a dreamer, but of late he has become very religiously inclined. The other day a pretty girl from the country came in the store.

"Good morning," he said politely.

"Good morning," she responded; "have you 'White Wings'?"

"I beg your pardon," he stammered.

"Have you 'White Wings'?" she answered.

"Not yet," he answered, meekly.

Then, hopefully, "but I expect to have some day, miss."

The girl looked at him for a second and hurriedly got out.—*Detroit Free Press*.

BUOYED UP BY HOPE.

The timber exports from Quebec,

Canada, this season are thirty per cent. below those of last year.

—*Harper's Weekly*.

ROSE TO THE OCCASION.

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—*Harper's Weekly*.