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One square, two maertions One square, one month .

The Chatham Record

RATES

ADVERTISING

For larger advertisements interal con-

Visions come and go again. Leaving in their airy train Just a rhythm, soft and low, Of their movement to and fee

'Tis the way with summer rain; 'T's the way with joy and pain;
'Tis the way with a l we ken
Of the lives of mortal men; Just to come, then go again -[W. N. Roundy in Harper's Weekly.

PAINTING ON CHINA.

Mrs. Barbara Best was one of the aweetest, most peculiar old ladies in the world. To begin with, she was very rich. That in itself is, perhaps, not so much of a peculiarity. But then she was source and crooked and witherest up like a crab-apple which has hung too long on the tree, and she wore a little black satin cape and a can trimmed with ribbon bows, such as were in fashion half a contary ago, and she walked with a gold-headed case, a la Fairy Godmother; and her eyes sparkled weirdly through gold speciacles, and her hands were covered with little knitted silk mitts. And as she sat by her drawing-room fire drinking chocolate and taiking with another witch-like little old woman, they made a very funny pair indeed,

" Yes," said Mrs. Barbern, rodding her head, "I couldn't ensure it any longer. I told her she must either give up me or give up her everlasting dabbling in paint and varnish!"

"Denr. dear," said Mrs. Fanshaw. the second witch-like little old woman, "A trifle more sugar in my chocolate,

"For my part," observed Mrs. Barbarn, "I don't know what the world is coming to. In my time we used to leave that sort of work to the trades. people. But Gladys had an odd notion about independence. And she isherited some of that artist-blood from her father's family. There's none of it in the Bests, I'm very sure."

"No, to be sure not," said Mrs. Fan-

"And I told Gladys plainly that I would not tolerate it," said. Mrs. Barbura. "Choose between us," said L. "Be a lady or a grubbing artist, whichever suits you best. Because," said I, "If you don't consult my wishes I shall disinherit you, and cast you off! I know of another young relation whom I can adopt, and who cares no more for art than I do for the Egyptian obelisk."

"And what did she say?" asked Mrs Fanshaw, contentedly sipping her checola'e.

"She told me to do just as I pleased," answered Mrs. Barbara, in rggrieved tone of voice. "Because, she said, she intended to take the same 14 Ivilege."

"What shocking ingratitude!" commented Mrs. Fanshaw, heaving a deep

"Of course we parted good friends," said Mrs. Ba bara. "But Gindys knows very well that I shall never see her again. If she has wrecked her own fortunes, she has only herself to thank for it."

"And where is she now," asked Mrs.

"In a studio, somewhere on Sixth avenue," solemnly answered Mrs. Barbara. "With a sign out: 'Art Sales, oom, and Painting and Decorating Done to Order."

"Did you ever!" exclaimed Mrs. Fanshaw.

And, by way of answer, Mrs. Bar-

bara only groaned: "But I like Lovel very well," she added. "He's a splendid young fell low, although I sometimes find his college bills high and his flow of spirits rather overwhelming. But he's a

gentleman. A real Best!" "Does he know about Gladys?" Mrs. Fanshaw asked, in a mysterious whisper.

"Certainly not," said Mrs. Barbara, othere is just enough of the Don Quixote about him to make him go to sea or take to verse writing or some other preposterous business if he thought he was standing between Gadys and her fortune-which he isn't," Mrs. Barbara added with emphasis. "The money is mine, to leave to whom I please, and be is just as near a relation on the side of the Bests, as Gladys is on the Matriands!"

are I" said Mrs. Faushow.

"All I want them to know is that I um not to be trifled with," said Mrs. Barbara with the nir of a Neco, in black satin and little corkscrew

In truth Mr. Lovel Best was a frank syal-natured, handsome young fellow. He liked Annt Burbara because Annt Barbara was kind to him, I-ut he rallied her to her face, teased her parrot, made her pug buck, laughed. lor walls, and kept astonishing her per- of her ancestors. Courage, Lovel; 1 petually. But all the time Aunt Bur- think we shall save you yet! bara knew that Lovel w a foud of her in his heart, and it warmed her chill

"He's a wild chap," she said to herself; "but he'il come out will right The Bests always do, when they have had their fling. He has none of Gladys's obstinacy about him."

And Gludys? Well, that headstrong young votary of art lived on things remain as they are." the least possible amount of money, and dreamed rapturously over her sketching-board. She had a very little money, which her mother had ing, "you may come. But, mind, bequeathed her-about sufficient to rent the little studio and pay the gas and fuel bills.

"As for eating and deinking, what does that signify?" said Gladys.

So she taught a class daily in Miss Mineper's Academy, to furnish the bread and cheese part of the business; and very tedious work she found it. "But I shall sell some of my placques rooms.

and vases soon," said she, hopefully.

She did not, however. To be a suc essful artist, one must have an appreintive public, and the public never ame near poor Gladys Maitland. In vain she decorated the doorpost with signs; invain she put out her prettiest love you!" paintings and most spiri ed sketches: solody came to buy. The agencies Gladys, in the sweet, solemn way she represented themselves as overcrowded limb. when Gladys came bushing in with s ccimens of her work, and our little heroine began to wonder how long this sort of thing was to endure.

"Even Rosa Bonheur didn't getrich all at once," she comforted herself by reflecting.

But one day there came a gleam of hope athwart the Cimmerian darkness mind that nothing of the sort should of her prospects. As she was working at her easel footsteps stumbled up the semi-lighted stairs, and a knock sounded at the door.

"Is this Miss Maitland's studio?" demanded a cheerful voice.

"Why," cried Gladys, drawing quick breath, "why, Lovel!"

"It's Gladys!" exclaimed Lovel. For the young consins had met once years ago at the seaside, and they chair. never had forgotten one another.

"Why," cried Lovel, rubbing his forehead as if not quite certain but that he was dreaming. "I thought you found. were adopted by some rich woman here in the ciry!"

"Art is the only mother that I know," Gadys answered, laughing. "I hope you've brought me an order,

" But I say," persisted the bewildered law-student, "why don't and stern with Gladys Maitland .you come and live with Aunt [The Ledger.

"Oh, I've tried that," said Gladys, staking her head, "and we couldn't get along at all together." " Speaking of Aunt Barbara," said

Lovel, mysteriously, opening a paper parcel on the table-" behold!" Half a degen bits of old china fell

at with a c ink and a clatter. "Oh!" cried Gladys, stiffening with horror, "It's Aunt Barbaca's

painted china! Oh, Lovel, how did this happen?"

Mr. Best smote himself pathetically on the chest.

"Like George Washington," he con fessed, of cannot tell a lie_it was I! I was doing my gymnastics in the storage-room-Indian war-clubs and all that sort of thing, you knowwhen, all of a sudden, I lost balance and tumbed over the pile of boxes. Down they went! Aunt Best keeps em packed, you know, in case of aceident, and, of course, the china must needs be under all the rest, and got the lardest throups, "

"What did she say?" cried Gladys, with uplifted hands and eyes shining

humidly.
o'She doesn't know," Lovel answered, with twinkling dimples around his lips. "Do you suppose I'm she's right and I'm wrong! Why, going to 'fess' before I'm obliged to? I serzed a partern-con-broken in not more than six pieces-and fled frantically to the nearest china-shop. They recommended me_here. To Miss Maitland, No .- Sixth avenue. But I never dreamed that I was coming to my old playmate? Now, Gladys, 1 am at your mercy. Can these ruins be replaced or can they not?"

Gladys frowned, half closed her lovely limpid eyes, pursed up her lips in the intensity of her attention, and

"Yes," she said. "But it will be, oh, so expensive! First, we must order the china manufactured in inst that outre, ancient shape; then it must be painted, piece by piece."

"Let us hope," and Lovel carnestly "that there will be no grand family

festival to use the china before-" "Aunt Barbara never uses it," said at the stiff old portraits of the dead- Gladys. "She only unpacks it at in- live forms [New York Commercial and gone Bests that hung on the par- tervals, to dream over the grandeur Advertiser.

"But, Gladys," said the young man, wistfully, "mayn't I tell Aunt Barold julses to hug this knowledge to bara that you are here, alone? I am quite sure she would invite you to ber

Giadys colored to the very roots of her hair.

"If you do, Lovel," she said, "I will forgive you. No. We neither of us wish to see each other. Let

"But I may come and see how the china gets on?" "Oh, yes," said Gladys, brighten-

not a word to Aunt Barbara." The important business took time, as all such things do, but drew to a close at last, and one day the box of Phina-new, yet such a perfect limits. THE GIANT CRABS OF EXOSHIMA, JAPAN, tion of the old one that Aunt Barbara herself could not have told the difference-was safely sunggled into the

backdoor and up to the storage "Now," said Lovel, laughing, "I shall breathe freely at last."

He gave Gladys a check for hundred and fifty dollars, but as she took it he looked earnestly at her. "Gladys, darling," said he, " an't keep my secret any longer. I

"I knew that, long ago," said

"And you, dearest?"

"I leve you, too," said Gladys. · Isn't it the most natural thing in the world? But I am not going to burden you with a penniless wife, We must wait until I am a great artist, you a prosperous lawyer.

Lovel Best secretly made up his

"I'll go home and tell it all to Aunt Barbara," he resolved. "And if she consents, all right; if she doesn't, all right, just the same! Gladys is better than a d zen fortunes!" But when he reached home, the ser-

vants came to meet him with pale, troubled faces. Aunt Barbara Best had been found sitting dead in her

all that she had to Lovel Best, Gladys in a small boat. Such a crab in the Maitland's name was not once men-

But Gladys was co-hoiress all the same as Lovel's wife; and, perhaps, had the old lady known it, she would not have been displeased. For coming death lifts the vail off our hearts, and Mrs. Barbara had more than once wished that she had not been so sharp

He Was Off.

There was an oldish couple sitting n a bench at the Bridge piers, when the man suddenly caught sight of a policeman coming up the promenade, and he rose and walked down to meet him.

"Does this bridge connect New York and Washington," he asked. "Of course not," replied the officer.

"Is that Brooklyn over there?"

The old man went down into a coattail pocket and fished up a very long and very black-looking eigar and held it out.

"Sh! Don't talk so loud! It is

for you. I want you to do me a favor."

bridge connected New York and Washington, She sorter doubted it. If she asks you tell her the same thing."

"I know it, but I'm not so alifired

way off as I will be if she finds out she'll want to keep right on living for 200 years more, in order to twit me of it about ten times a day!"-[New York World.

A Grand Horseffesh Banquet. It is really quite hard to account for

taste. The latest eccentricities of Germany, gourmets-and more than half of them are womenis a crave for horseffesh. A grand barranet of this meat is to take place in one of the principal restaurants in that city. Dishes prepared only from this delicacy will be served, and the menu comprises the following:

Horse broth with Taploca. Horse tengues glazed and ornamented. Horse brains a la Toulouse.

Roast loin of horse. Cranber Horses's head en tortue with salad.

A horse restaurant is in course of construction, and a specialty will be made of horse meat in its most attrac-

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

RANGAINS FOR SCHOOL SHA A quee fittle man kept an alphabet shop, And out from his count r hoppity hop, the danced until he was ready to drop.

"Come in, little scholars With bright silver dollars. Then come with a penny, I have bumble Be And marrowfat Ps, Some Chinese Qs And Japanese Ts,

And perfectly beautiful dark-blue Can This is the place to buy your knowledge.

At cheaper rates than are given at college?*

Then he'd draw a long breath and spin tike

s top,
This queer little man in an alphabet-shop.

Enoshima is an island lying some thirty miles below Yokohams, At low tide Enoshima is a rocky peninsula joined to the land by a long sandy bar. At high tide the water covers this sandy strip, and in times of heavy storms also, the far-reaching waves make it an Island and surround it with foam. Enoshima is covered with groves and ancient temples, and there is even a temple far in under the island, which one can enter only at low tide. Tea houses and pretty summer villas peep from the dense groves; and while pilgrims resort there to , ray, other people go to enjoy fish dinners. and to buy all the curious shells, sponges, corals, sea weeds, and pretty trifles that can be made of shells and fish-scales.

The only unwelcome visitor to this beautiful beach is the giant crab, whose shell is about as large as that of the green-turde, whose eyes project and wink, and rell horribly, while each of his claws measure five and six feet in length. The ordinary visitor does not meet this crab walking up the beach in the daylight. Heavy storms sometimes sweep them in from the deep waters where they live, and the fishermen hunt them on the reefs off-shore, or to their surprise bring them up in their nets. The weight of the crab and the thrashing of his claws generally rain the fisherman's net, Her will, all signed and scaled, left and he is an aupleasant fellow-traveler middle of a boat 12 feet long could reach out at both ends it and nip the men at bow and steen; and his reach, measured sidewise, in the real warb-fashion is sometimes over twelve feet. The fishermen used to consider it bad luck to haul up one of these crabs in a net. They would make quick work of throwing the crab back into the water and afterward beg in the cave shrine of Benten Sama that the gods should not plague them with any more such luck. In this modern and moneymaking day the fishermen have learned that one big crab is worth more than a whole netful of common fish. Every perfect crab landed can be sold for \$5 or more, and in time each travels to a foreign country and becomes the gem in some mu enu's collection of shell-fish.

The fisher-folk along this far Pacific strand tell some stories that rake a bather find this crab as dreadfel as the cuttle-fish, which also intabits these waters They claim that the list crab will fight floroely when attacked, and will, without reason, bip at sey moving thing. Then, too, they say that its eves give out light and glop like balls of fice in the dark. Some revelers coming home very late form the tea-houses of the neighboring Tillage of Katase have been frightence sober by seeing the beach full of these redeved crawling monsters, who stacked their claws in the air and ratt of their bodies over the stones as they gave

In Japanese fairy storier, these crabs have run away with ball little boys and girls, haunted wicked nersons' dreams, and taken other part in human affairs. The Enosbit & crabs were brought into modern English fletion by Roler Haggard, in I story, "Allan Quarterman." In thet book the heroes came out from at underground fire-chamber and flogtd along a deep and narrow canon. Wern they stopped to rest and eat, so comy of erabs came up at the smell of food. and rolled their eyes and gracled their claws, until they frightened t > heroes

Mr. Haggard says in a bot-note that he had read of these braba in some book of travel, and byrrowed them for this canon scene - make Allah Quartermain's adventires the more exciting -[8t, Nichola

Foreign Honors. Primer-Johnson tells me dev gave

him the freedom of the city when he

Secund :- Well, it is possible, you know, that he may have succeeded in getting bail. - [Esseh.

BIG FARMS.

Great Tracts of Land Under Cultivation in North Dakota.

Their Size and Value Discussed by Senator Casey.

One of the biggest farmers in the United States, and the man who controls perhaps as large an amount of cultivated land as any man in the United States Senate, is Senator Casey. of North Dakota. The Carrington & Casey Land Company, has a large number of square miles of Dakota land, and it has 5000 acres under cultivation. Senator Casey is the business manger of this tract, and he is one of the broadest-minded farmers in the country. He looks, however, more like a scientific litterateur than s farmer. When asked the other day to tell something of the big farms in the

United States, he replied: "I suppose the biggest farm in the Unit of States is the Daleymple formwhich is located in the Roll River Valley, and belongs to thivey that ryumble. This farm contains 70,00 neres of the richest of Dalota land-It is well farmed, and its entput i very large. The linest form in the United States is the Grandin farm. which belongs to E. B. and J. L. Grandia, who came from Tide-one. large tract of Dakota land. This farm is in the Rol Boor Valley, about twenty-five miles north of

now worth from \$55 to \$50 per ne c. in the country, and has as superintenof Oliver Daleympie, who owns the number of farms ranging from Times place, and we keep 4000 selectof this under cultivation."

fatme cally arranged, and we know just exc. In. The army me libbe class keeper, its overseer and its employee ___Courier doners. We have reports every day from the form, showing just what his loven done during the day and what each

llay, and our machines are all worked in relief.

ones rather than small ones. Farming near - Piecer leave becomes more of a business every year, and the outlook is that from now

anything, and the day has come when shows not a sign of rust. the prices of cereals must rise and the. The process consists in depositing wants, and prices will have to rise to voluting arou of the metalife deposit,

States. The State Board of Agricui- . - [Philiadelphia Record.

ture for Ohio lately investigated the matter and found that it costs \$20 an we to mise wheat in that state, and the Secretary of the Board of Trade of Toledo made a similar favestigation and found it cost \$20, an sere to raise wheat in southern Michigan. find that it costs us about \$6 per acre for all the wheat we raise in North Disloca, and you cannot get the farmers to raise wheat in Ohio until you pay them a price that will not them a cool percentage over the \$29 that it co-ta to raise it. I look for the time when wheat will be \$1.50 a bushel, and even at this rate it will hardly pay to raise it in some parts of the Union

Condensed Medicines for the Army The method of supplying medicines to military organizations is undergo-

ing a revolution. The medicines are now compressed into inheets, which occupy but little of the space formerly required. Some idea of the perfecthat which this art of compression has been brought may be formed from the statement that if the contents of the regulation light wooden elect, about twenty-three inches long, fourteen not one-half inches wide and seventeen and three-fourtle inches high, in which are packed sixty square bottles, containing as more different kinds of mediene, were liquided, and in their customacy has and hotiles, they would occurs wearly one-half the space of a regular freight car. Twenty-five of quinine, carbartle pills and mixtures clean breast of it. designed to correct troubles arising from the use of harders water are conthined in four and two-course betiles, while medicines of less importance and under cultivation, and it has majora dismand are varied in hilf-comes betprofit of \$480,000 during the last ben thes; but all of them are in tablet years. The lands composing it are form. Whiskey, brands, alcohol and castor oil are carried in larger buttles. and Mr. Grandin has other farms near their ingreedients rendering it imposfiver oil is one of the things that can dent Mr. A. W. Dalrymple, a nephow postable trad. When a certain medicline, say a cough mix use, is needed big farm. In addition to these farms in quantities, as bothe healing as gid there are in North Dakota a great of the compressed tablets is equivabent to arguinon of Hquid, and should to 6000 acres. We have been in one the hour break in transportation the merits of the to bers are not impaired. off or can you manage such a large minerall the nonescore logositions of a famous Uniment and when discoverd "The big Dakota forms are than on in an ounce of distinct water it land. business principles," report Senator ing properties are the same as if it eEveryth up as executate were in liquid drope and in a big goveactly what everything costs and what 'vegue weighs about eighty divinces with." everything is worth to us. A farm complete, and therefore two ... then like ours, for instance, has its books can be easily excited by a pack make

Photos Sept in Wire The transmission of pictures by man, each horse and each machine has electricity is one of the latest applica-We estimate the wear and tour thou of the suicle but extremely use of every machine in proportion to the fan fluid, and the principle of this new amount of work it does not we credit discovery is a mewhat similar to that it with all the repairs and know its on which the telephone is based, use life and valu. We know just what being made of varying degrees of each acre of wheat casts as and the Bolt, instead of sound, as in the teleprofits arising from it, and we can tell phone. In order to send a picture meaning fellow and let him through, to a cent just how more of an increed over a wire it is first photographed oven in the conches. They crawl in we are setting on the capital invested, on what photographers call a stripping All farming of this kind is done on a film, composed of goldine and bichromate of potash. After the plattice is fessionals. But on freight cars Phave "We have, for instance, twenty har- transferred to this film the film is often found them stowed away in a vestees, and we can harvest 520 acres washed with likewarm water, by big water main on top of a flat car. of wheat a day. In putting in the which all but the lines of the picture. You may find a dozen tramps in a car

under the directions of a foreman, so The point of a tracing apparatus. that neither time nor labor is lost. In when drawn across this film from thrashing we can thrush from 1200 to able to side, rises and falls as it strikes poor bushels of wheat a day with one cach line of the picture. This wavemachine, and the grain runs from the like motion of the tracer is mode use thrashing muchine into wagous, of to produce similar motion in an and these are dimped into the other tracing apparatus at the other seem to be more perilous places than pit of our grain elevator and are end of the line by means of comparcarried by an endless chain of backets, cared electrical mechanism, and exclusion to the rooms in which we wish it to depression and elevation in the picture Is reprodue of in a waxen extinder on do not. I think everything points to there. A single line conveys no literaexpansive farming. The farms of the of the picture, but as they follow each

A French chemist has discovered a as I have frequently seen them. paying industries of the United States. new process for conting cast-jr. a ves-The day of cheap tands is passing sels with a firm of magnetic oxide of know of no way of getting rid of away. There is very little unoccupied non-section exposure of the arrieles to them. Some conductors give them a Government land left which is worth, the arm sphere for considerable time. lift, even letting them ride in the ca-

people must pay the farmers what by galvanic means a motal or metallic partly accounts for the great distances their products are worth. The installar which is ensceptible of voluntary that you hear of their traveling. But erensed consumption of wheat the ation at a compensative of about 1000 where you have a very long train it is world over averages 40,800,000 degrees. After receiving this conting impossible always to keep them off, bushels every year, and this increase the articles are subjected to a heat of will go on. The time will come when pure degrees or more, according to in motion, you don't suppose that a there is less wheat than the world we required amount to cause the brakeman is going to run the length of

nduce the farmers to rate it.

The formation of the magnetic ox- with one of those fellows, do you?

"As it is now it dies not pay to like by this process is spontaneous, A braheman's life is worth a trife, raise wheat in most part of the United Theing perfectly adhesive and aniform. even if a tramp's isn't."-[New York

A Song. I stood upon the hill-top. And heard the soft breeze ring An echo of the wild-hird Upon Pa frazant wing-I saw the day-god slipping Adown the sky of blue And then-I thought of you. I followed long the windings

Of music in a dream. I panied to pluck the cresses That on the margin grew, But truncily my thoughts, desr, Would wander back toyou. And when the day was suded

Ami shadows felt apace. I closed my eyes in sumber To—see again your face. Your stendfust eyes were tender With love so fond and true That all my dream was trightened By that brief gimpse of you [-L. Wylle, in New York Advertiser.

HI MOROUS.

The singger makes money hand

The proper breakfast fore for athletes: Turnevers.

The smuggier appears to be a fellow who has no great amount of respect for the customs of the country.

"There's a great art," says Mickey Polan, "in knowin' what not to know whin yez don't want to know it." When a tramp is fortunate enough

to get hold of the apper portion of a reasted fowl he generally makes a "What drove this poor man insane, doctor?" "He tried to figure out his

wife's reasons for setting the clock

ahead whonever she wished to get up Mother (reprovingly) to little girl just ready to go for a walk): Dally, that hale was not in your glove this morning. Dolly (promptly): Where

He (despairingly); It doesn't matter if I have got how of money, I catinot forget that my grandfather was a stage-driver. Sin (sweetly); That is all right. You can refer to your aucentral bands without going into par-

dieniars. A if the girl being sent to a drug store to buy some dye shall, and for getting the mome of the arriele, said to the shopman; "What do folks dye with F' .. Why, with cholora, sometimes," he replied. . Then," said the n acta little cirl, egive me five cents!

Tramps Who Steal Rides on Trains.

will a Pennsylvania evaluator, "I would imagine ever existed. But, Too that matter, I have seen them bid away in the wood a vestibules of a mail train. That is fast traveling but not comfortable, for they must stand boit upright without moving or they will be detected. You know how many trainmen take pity on a wellbetween two seats with the backs reversed. These are not generally prowell ride on the trucks of freight cars; they would get thrown off comog sround a slurp curve. But express and bugginge our trucks allow

oscill, I have found them riding molerneath freight cars in what would on the trucks.

connecting rods reaching from one truck to the other, underneath, to "Do you not think, Senator, that the receiving instrument. To occur, brace the car up under the heavy the tendency of the times is toward pish this it is necessary to go entirely weight. Sometimes there are three small farms rather than large ones?" over the picture that is being trans- or four of these tools, a foot or so "No," replied Senator Casey, "I mitted, tractor lines agrees the sure sport and parallel. They are stretched like the strings over the bridge of a future in this country will be large other they gradically outline the ob- fiddle. There is plenty of room for Mr. Traum to the in between, and if he happens to have a small board along

"Tramps are a necessary evil and I this is against the rules. I expect this and when they are on, and the train is Sum