\$1.50 PER YEAR Strictly in Advance.

The Chatham Record.

VOL. XIV.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., MARCH 24, 1892.

NO. 30.

The Chatham Record

ADVERTISING

One square, one month .

For larger advertisements liberal con-

Down the Stream.

Love! It began with a glance, Graw with the growing of flowers, Smiled in a dreumful trance, Reckoned not the passage of hours; Our passions' flood rose ever, Flowing for her and me,

Grief! It began with a word, A prayer for par-lon unheard, Pardon in turn uncraved: The bridge so easy to sever, The stream so swift to be free? Till the brook became a river,

And the river became a sea.

And the river became a sea Life! It began with a sigh, Grew with leaves that are dead; Its pleasures with wings to ity, Its sorrows with limbs of lead; And rest remained never For the wearier hours to be, Trit the brook shall become a river

And the river become a sea.

--[Lord Houghton.

BETSEY'S IDEA. BY HELEN PORREST GRAVES.

Mrs. Kybers's drawing-room had never looked toyelier than on this raw De ember afternoon. Long-stemmed roses in Royal Worcester vases, threw | tired. I guess you'd be tired a-trampout fregrant hints of June; a cannel in up and down to educational bucoal fire blazed in a huge colonial fireplace, and Lillian's hair flashed back tastic Roman scarf.

Opposite the window, a stranger place of honor. Many an artist owed noon receptions and the obscure des- Centre." ciples of art vied with each other for her favor.

The room was full of people, quiet of voice, elegant of attire. Mrs. Ky- Martindale has been tampering with ber stood by the doorway, smiling and gracions.

Lillan, at the other end of the room, was dispensing brend and butter, orange-pekoe tea and brown, frothing checolate, and as the guests arm. came and went, Mrs. Kyber was mentally coming to the agreeable conclusion that her afternoon was a success, when suddenly her "dearest foe," one Mrs. Magnus Martindale, thuttered up

"Ginel-by, dear?" she said, was neways did attract people."

"And h's so ridiculous, isn't it," added Mrs. Martindale, adjusting the fifth button of her glove, what you the same evening for our recognition

"Hat then, you see, Signora riviedi songs," could only come to the on Toesday. Lilian's eyes sparkled. She sprang And Signora Syards (1 - wh an attraction? Good by 1 1 cally mustn't

I' also a cup of chocolate and linened | we'll make it a genuine surprise." iscences of his last trip to Egypt.

temporarily neglected, "as true as you | helf civilized." live that woman has offered Sivardi more than we did, and the singer has

And Mrs. Keber only responded by a look of despair.

the big western bedroom. "Betsey," the cried, cheerfully, "here is some chocolate and cake for about her evening reception. you, since you wen't come into the

seat, staring out at the leaden sky.

consin of Miss Kyber. "Me!" echoed Bersey, with an inc

patient movement of her shoulders, "In the drawing room? I should look Musted' in the corners." pretty there, shouldn't I? But all the same, Lilian, it's real good of you to cal?" reassured Lilian, "Mr. Lowrie would braslamed of me, but you are

Lilian sat down beside her on the window seat, and put her arm care-singly around the ill-gowned waist "Betsey," said she, "you've been

"No. I bain't?"

"Yes, Beisey, you have. Tell me

what the matter is." "The matter is," cried Betsey, "that Cockletown and own up that I'm beat, to bring back a personal and authentic I thought I was going to make a account of Mrs Kyber's discomiture living in New York, and I ham't no and defeat. show at all. I thought, 'cause I could sing in the churc's choir, that I could with his violin.

"So have nine hundred and ninetynine other people. And I'm only Betsey Bloom of Cockletown, and I never shall be any one else if I live to be a hundred. So I've made up my mind that Pit go back, and go into the mill, or get a place to teach the district school. And there's an end of all my dreams about a c-c-career!"

And Betsey's big round tears trickled down her cheeks, and the end of her nose grew purple, like an under-ripe

"You an' your ma 've been awful good to me, Lilian," whispered she. "I won't never forget it. I know I'm an awkward country girl, and I know that my clothes sin't up to the New York mark, and I don't even prononnee my words like you do; butbut you've treated me just as if I was

"Dan't cry, Betsey," soothed Lilinn. "Drink this hot chocolate, and then He die on the sofa and rest. You're tired and nervous."

"I don't know about being nervous," snorted Beisey, "but I am reans, and intelligence offices, and musical headquarters and all that sort ats golden wires, half hidden by a fan- o' thing. I dinno who I can't have the luck o' that Madam Sivardi that's to sing at your ma's reception, and weird landscape in oils occupied the gets fifty dollars a night. It'll take me long enough I know to carn fifty his life's success to entering the "Roy- dollars at the Cockletown silk mills, al Road' through Mis. Kyber's after, or even teaching school at Cockletown

Lilian sighed.

"She isn't going to sing at mamma's reception," said she. "Mrs. Magnus her. She's going to play us false. At least that's what mamma and I think. "Lillian!"

Batsey Bloom had suddenly straightened herself up and seized her cousin's

"Why couldn't I sing at your mother's evening?"

"You, Betsey?" "Yes. I wouldn't charge a cent. Pd only be too go d of the chance. I

don't mean that could sing Italian glad your room; are so ful! But you beavaras and that sort of thing; but 4 know at the and old-fashioned "Thank you!" said Mrs. Kyber, supercound may would alt that please dress up old wer an style, you know, and it would son little different from the column. And I'd sing (White and I should have chanced to fix appear a sokade, and Banks of Alian Water, and Bounie Doon,' and Crust Bar-"R's rather a coincil [1992] "conserved" bara. Allen ". Grandmether. Woom taught me lots o' them old-fa-hioned

"Betsey," said slie, "it's a good ker a the introduced that any longer." | idea! We'll tey it. 1 don't believe Mrs. E. For's color had risen, and but that it would please monma's the a priority She looked at Lilian, friends more than the Sivardi herself. a settlemed the glance with inter- But don't to I mamma. You shall do while she gave old Miss, your practicing when she is out and

to 19 ctor Drowell's testions remain. "Ed rather the artist-fellow iscences of his last trip to Egypt, shouldn't come," stipulated B-tsey, "Mother," she whispered, as she rather awkwardly. "He always came past, carrying some anongo cakes looks at me so sort o' queer and tea lady in the corner, who seemed unused, as if I wasn't more'n than

> "Do mean you Mr. Lowrie? He's th best natured man in the world."

ous an eat." "Well, perhaps be won't come. And V. lifle the bely in the corner was now, Betsey, I must burry back to eating her sponge cakes and drinking mamma's guests. But I really think amber-clear tea, Linan ran up stairs to that idea of yours is a capital one. We'll think it over, Batsey,"

Mrs. Kyber was very low spirited

make such an affair different from A round faced, dark eyed girl of everybody clse's. I do like me receptwenty sat curried up in the window tions to be characteristic. And Sivardi would have been such a card to play! It was Below Bloom, a second It was perfectly disgraceful of her to throw me over at the eleventh hour in that sort of way; and especially after the invitations had gone out with

"Well, mamma, it shall be 'musiask me. Mother said you city folks will give you an nir on the violin, and I'll play some of my old harp solos."

"That's all nonsense!" "Mamma, do you mean to say that we're not musical?" laughed merry

Littian: But all her badinger failed to bring a smile to Mrs. Kyber's perturbed

The evening came; the guests assembled.

Mrs. Martindale's special friend was

Jack Lowrie, the artist, was there

give bessens and get engagements of the field datay gets trightened at the eleventh heur," remarked he, it. - [Manchester (N.H.) Union.

"But you have a sweet voice, Bet- of il be ready to face the emergency. But she won't be frightened. The field daisy is too placky for that."

"Jack," cried Lilian, "why do you call her the field daise?"

"Because she's so pretty." "Betsey Bloom! Pretty?"

"Yes. Don't you think so?" "I-never did think so," said Lilian, slowly. "She has a fresh complexion and bright, pleasant eyes, Weil, yes, perhaps she is pretty. But, Jack, you mustn't look at her too critically, or you will embarrass her."

at her because she is so like a wild, woodland flower." "Is that the reason," said Lillian,

off Critically! Why, Lill, I look

laughing. "Why on earth have you got up the little stage and the silk drop-curtain?" asked Mrs. Kyber, with rather a bewildered air.

"Jack thought-"

"Jack Lowrie is too fantastic for mything," said Mrs. Kyber, laughing. "However, I suppose I must imhige him, since his violin is to be our sele refuge tonight. And there is such a crowd!

But when the silken curtain slid noiselessly aside, showing an fashioned personage with a poke ban- ple. net, a black visite and an immense green-cotton umbrella bulging out on every side, with a blackground of tall red holly books and a far m-house door, sketched by Jack Lowrie's facile hand, Mrs. Kyber was the most amozed of any one in the room.

With the long, quivering the lis of Jack's violio, the poke-bouncted heroine burst out into the sweet, wild accents of "Cruel Barbara Allen." Next came o'O'al Rosin the Bow," Banks and Bracs of Bonnie Doon" and Mary of Argyle," and each in its turn elicited more enthusiastic ap-

Old people surreptitionally wiped their eyes; young ones listened with deep interest. Everybody whispered, "Who is it?" And when at last Betey Bloom courte-bol low, and the curtain conceated her poke bonnet and green cotton umbrelia, round after round of applause filled the

"You have prepared a most delightful surprise for us. Mrs. Kyber," said old Judge Jugleby, wiping his frestwhite lashes. "I declare that theil On, Silver Moon,' has taken me back to my childhood days again. Whe's the artist? I'm sure she's the very one that my daughter would like to sing at her Fridays in January,"

And Mrs. La Velle, the most exclusive and aristocratic great ludy in Pifili avenue, whispered an entreaty for "that clever creature's address" in Mrs. Kyber's car.

"She's got it in her to do wenders," said Mrs. La Velle. "Where did you pick her up, Mrs. Kyler!"

"She is my consin," said Mrs. Kyber. «And I am as much surprised as any one."

And when a casual caller, the next day, told Lilian that the Sivardi thad had a sore throat and sent a stregge? to Mrs. Magnus Marrindale, Mrs. Kyber felt herself uvenged.

"Now, what do yen think about your teaveer," Betsey?" cried triums plant Lillan. offere you have four engagements ahead, at twenty dollars an evening, and you are rapidly becoming the fashion. And Jack Lowrie says you must comainly cultivate your

"Did Mr. Lawrie say that?" Betsey Bloom colored and drepped

"You're not so afraid of him as yet.

were, Betsev?" "No!" whispered Betsey.

"That's formulate," said Lilian. Because I shrowdly suspect, Bersey, tled he's in love with you. You see, Bersey, there are more careers than

"Nonsense!" said Betsey. But her blash was brighter than ever. - [Saturday Night,

The Value of Snow.

A good-sized snowstorm in any city nean many an additional pair of shoes, a prescription for the sick child or material addition to the frugal meal, even when it does not represent the difference between some sort of a denly as though a bullet had gone mexi and none at all. It follows, through his head, and norried off into is apt to have a vivid impression upon Four Orange Crops Growing on One delay in its coming has a direct effect upon the volume of trade, for the poor it, of sheer necessity, and their small sums, swelled into a large total, help to keep the machinery of business in I'm a failure! Evergot to go back to there, dispatched by that lady herself, motion. In warmer climes, where no snow falls, life demands fewer necoasities, and neither rich nor poor understand the economic value of the snow shovel, but in the North, where cold bites and hunger pinches, a heavy Influence he has on those around him snowfall brings many blessings with until he has tried to use it to accom-

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

ME CH. REGAL LEGGE. rifles are worth; Hold them as such, Many a morsel Maketh much. - Detroit Free Press.

A remarkable feat was lately accompli hed in England, namely, the complete building of a locomotive engine and tender in a working day of ten house. The locomotive was beenn at the Great Eastern Company's works at Stratford at 9 o'clock, and was turned out complete next day at 9.15 a. m. The locomotive was a six-wheel coupled forests a few decades since. Still the ing order, 67 tons 1400 pounds. It was in full running order and had been built in ten working hours. This, it is said, is the shortest time in ; which such a work has ever been fur cap, the material of which is posdone. Of course, the parts were all ready to be put into their places. Four gangs of men were engaged on the work, consisting in all of 85 men and Every precaution was taken to see that the work was as well done as in the ordinary way, and that nathing cover his extremities. And such was slighted .- Harper's Young Peo-

CANINE PIDELITY.

the State of Oaxaca, Mexico. Some in alternate rings about an inch in weeks ago, says the Two Republics, a Mexican messenger named Auselmo Garcia, who was in the employ of Mr. | pepper-and-salt appearance when knit. McGurdy, a division engineer of the Through the upper part of these Southern Railway, was traveling on horseback on the trail between Comit. Cuding in famey tassels in lieu of lan and Nochistian, when both horse gurters, and with this kind of foot and rider fell over a cliff and were covering are usually wora rabber Instantly killed. At the time Garcia overshoes, commonly known therewas accompanied by two dogs. As if abouts as "gums." by an arrangement between them, one of the dogs went back to the camp to heavy stockings and rubbers is much communicate the sail intelligence, but more efficacious in Leeping out the was not able to make himself under, cold than leather boots. Scorning sus-

The other dog remained to gnard the body of his dead master and right supports his nother garments by a limit faithfully be performed that daty, The careass of the horse, when found the winter season years and years her about a week after the accident, land co samed by the coyates and Inszends glory of all is the comforter. This that were swarming around, but the article of apparel is generally a presbody of the liberated tracking was also cut from a sweetheart, or lacking that covered whole and unroughed with delightful companious sip. from a 4the poor dog, lean and thin, by its ter, and varies in length from two to side, keeping watch over it; Garria, four yards, being usually about eight had be u in the employ of a veral rail. teen inches in width. Pancy runs riot in we companies in this republic during the bases of these scarfs, and when a the last ten years and was pay feularly oted for his honesty, faithfulness and wrapped in the warm folds he can intelligence. His death will be sincerely regretted by all.

HOW NATIONS TRACTILE THE UBIDS.

offensive to the whole snake family may atture them to the spot, not as steel over 300 miles long. Add the

hovering round a nest of little ones in as the surrounding hills.

by dealing the death blow, he sat "trapping youths down to infants. down to see the result of the attack. Soon the piteous erv of the bird ceased seats are left for the use of the impand he thought, "Can it be possible bermen who burst in buisterens'y, she has left her young to their fate, stamping the snow of their feet and and his flown away to seek her own

of wings and, to king up, saw her fly into the tree with a large leaf from nest, she quietly watched the approach of her enemy. His ugly, writhing body cre; t slowly along, nearer and mouth to take his dainty breakfast, down he wont to the ground so sads

A Warning. Beggar-Sir, I am starving.

Crusus-Here take this cent and tell me how you became so miserably

Beggar-Ab, Sir, I was like you. I was too fond of giving away large sums of money to the poor .- [Epoch.

A man never knows what a great plish something that is evil.

A PIONEER TYPE.

How the Lumbermen of the Alleghenies Spend Their Days.

A Quaint Relic of Humanity That is Passing Away,

A type of pioneer still existing in the Allegheny mountains, but fast passing away, is the obl-time lumberman and wood-chopper. At the presin that healthy but arduous occupation is but small compared with the thousands that labored in the pine engine and tender, weighing, in work- Jumberman met with occasionally in the interior of Pennsylvania faithfully portrays the characteristics of the class-

The genuine old-time wiedsman will be seen in midwinter wearing a sibly a trophy of his rifle. A heavy and exceeding y loud pattern flannel shirt is his only chest covering, for he scorns the cont and vest of the townspeople. A pair of commonplace trousers incked into long steckings stockings! Kni. very closely and heavily, they often partake of all the colors of the rainbow, although the A very pathetic story comes from favorite combination is red and white width. An ever popular yarn is that psentiarly knotted kind which gives a stockings are run gathering stride

It is asserted that a combination of penders or "gailuses," the woodsman leaves his shoulders untranqueled, and belt, were in the mountains during fore the modern dude and his scarf were thought of, But the crowning top and fed down the whole flight careles lain every time. mountain or is twice or thrice enlaugh at the most piercing blusts of old

The amusements of the a sturdy lumbermen are few. A shooting On the Island of Java grows a rese, match, a dog tight or the perennial the leaves of which are said to be a game of earls constitute almost all deadly poison to all venomous reptiles, their recreations. Now and then a The odor of the leaf is said to be so spelling ber at the township school would make a train of solid iron and

It was beyond his reach; and, since a moticy collection of farmers and vis-he could not help the little songster lagers with their families, from hig the United States besides. Verify, terror speciators until the noonday

pulling away at their heavy misters.

The Wonderful "Lone Star,"

size of the state of Massachuserts, vacant lots!-[St. Louis Republic.

A Watch Cat.

Watch dogs are numerous, but who ever heard of a watch cat? An old lady who lives alone in a suberb west of Denver, however, wouldn't trade her massy Dot for the biggest Newfoundland in the land. The animal is large, weighing over sixteen pounds, and on more than one occasion has he proved his ability to protect his mistress. The latest exploit of the redoubtable. Dot is thus told by his admiring mistress:

"It was last Wednesday night," she save. .. I was not feeling well and went to bed as soon as the servant left. I sleep up stairs and fastened every door and window, just as I always do. Dot was sleeping on my bed, just as he always has done all his

"Away in the night I was awakened by a sudden motion he made, and I found when I put my hand on him that he had raised his head and was listening, trembling all over, he was so nervous. I thought he heard a ratand was about to go to sleep again, when he sprang to his feet and stood beside me, growling once very low. Then I listened, too, and I distinctly heard stealthy footsteps coming up the

"I was so frightened that a smooth ering sensation came over me and I came near dying right there-

ing to be killed, that I would be murdered in a few minutes, but I could not move or even scream: I just lay there as though I were dead. I heard the feet begin to move slowly, slowly acress the floor toward my bed, and soon he was teaching the bed, and I closed my eyes, expecting the final

"And just at that moment Dot made

st Dick! Dick! Came an' help. The devil's got me! he screamed and terday," said Tenney, "You must ran for the door. Dot jumped off, but bring an excess," said the teacher, the man must have been blinded with "Who from?" "Your father," "He

"At the bottom Dot pounced on first rabber was carried out, grounings chaps. He's willing to live here. by way of the cellar window. didn't notity the police. I didn't think it necessary. I don't know how source was situated and I don't care-They wou't my it again," - Chicago

Seven Thousand Miles of Wheels, trapping youths down to infects.

By facility arisensating the bock | mean is the railroad system of Ameels sun dissipated the snowledge.

A number of furness who

The Chican soldier is a peculiarly sweep, presented the same movel organized fighting machine. He is peacutiee, ..., Antonia (N. Y.) Adver-The converted mountaineer is an preseminently and literally bloods thereinteresting character. He firmly be lithesty, and he loves to see blood flow fleves in the church militant, and is from wounds inflicted by his own at all times ready to defend his doe hand. He uses the rife and even the Wyom og tribs of aborinous's called this tree of polson and carefully trine with his good right nom. A hayoner, as it were, under protest, the Shoshanes, is a renorable looking spread it over her little ones. Then mountain revival in full swing is a and can usually be restrained, when alighting on a branch high above her curious speciale. What with half a at close quarters, from throwing down dozen penitents knowling upon the his firearms and harling himself upon bare, dusty floor before the meaniner's the foe knife in hand. An Englishbench, with some z-alors but unedla- man attached to the ambutance told still nearcr, until within a foot of the cated brother pouring forth an ardent me that after the battle at Pozo Alnest; then, just as he opened his prayer at the top of his value, emplayment excres of men has bested in the sized and seconded at every pause, by sleath grip, their knives, plunged into scores of fercent framers" in as many one another's bodies - Dark Days in

C. Jones, Superintendent of the Sanford Water Works, has a fine over one lamified years old, but is It. Barrows calls intention to the orange grove at Longwood, in which still quite active, and is in the governfact that Texas is five times as large he takes great interest. He went ment employ as chief of senuts. He as England, and thirty-four times the down to see it Wednesday and tells us is a terror as a disciplinarian. Rethat he found six or seven trees on cont y one of his tribe was convicted Globe, 1,400,000,000 people, divided -the regular crop, which is ripe; the chief sent him word that if he did so into families of five persons each. June crop, which is grown in size, again he would be severely dealt could be located in Texas, each fam- but given in color; another size about with. In a few days the offence was Sanford (Fla.) Journal.

Uncle Dave's Two Habits.

As them who glory in possessin'. Scarce fall to find a listin' blessin'

With which to win.
They don't cool genius' subtle pickin',
Nor fame and fortunes lofty kickin',

To learn the art of stickin' Through thick not thin. Then there's another phin creation Adaptable to carry station, But e-probably the poor's salvation in the long run.

Earer than mad ambutous ravin' Firmer than mad ambutous ravin' Firmer than stock quatrious waverin' We find the humble art of savin' When all bolone

Saw of you think that I'm a foolin' Or just because I hain't much schoolin' Yen'turn gour mere up at such rulm'. Why then, muff said.

But sure as summer follers winter. matter what week you patch inter. "Thout them two, you aim't goin' to ginter Gif much a load.

- Hirowice Petrimon, in Vankee Blade. BUMOROUS.

The baker is busing when he is loaf-lug. The man who laughs in his cove is

not one who is out at ellows. Always ready to take a hand in conversation-deaf and damb people.

It's funny that education should lift a man when it causes him to get lore. "About the only time my faller glves his customers regular tits;" s. i !

An underniler, with an eye to basiness, publishes the cheering news: "Twe our own embalming fluid if you Wish pleasant results."

Bartins, sis when they neglect to pay

The average man is satisfied with keeping up with the procession. If it is a famoral procession he does not care to be at the head of it.

an awful leap, and I am sure he must "I hold you in the lighest respect," have landed square on that man's, he said as he pressed her band, "I send, for of all the wild yells that know it," she said, and then with a ever came from a mortal threat that blush she added, which the only way in Which you do hold me." . I had to be away from school yes-

blood, for he missed his faoting at the min't me good at making exerces; ma-Sweet (all (affectionately) - Papa, him again, and when his comrade ran you wouldn't like me to leave you,

to his assistance Dot gave him a taste, would you? Papa (fundary-Indeed, and I heard from swear that the whole I would not, my during. Sweet top of his head was torn off. The Girl-Well, then, I'll marry Mr. Poor-

Wirol-Shaped Snowballs.

A peculiar and extraordinary phethey found out how everything in the nome on was worked on the snowcovered cam as of the Theological Seminary. Pasers-by were aston ished to see the immagniste field of over five news covered with white If all the becometives in the United ecuptions, varying in size from a mar-States were coupled to together they ble to a pumpkin. Investigation showed that the snowballs had been formed by the high wind of that that if they come near to the tree in participants but as special erectors or as a passenger cars and we would have don't higher. The snow was of such contheir travels, they immediately turn last resort the general store, from miles more of wood and iron; this sistency that the wind would loosen a about and take an opposite direction. Which they obtain their supplies, would give us a glganthe passenger few flakes, which would be rolled A travelor on the island noticed one where in the evening local events and train 600 miles in length, counting along accumulating still more flakes, day, a peculiar flattering and a cry of politics may be discussed, and times both regimes and cars. Should we until its size and weight was too much distress from a bird above his head, honored recounted to the eddication want a large emixed" train we might for the strength of the lower. The Looking up, he saw a mother bird of all, even though the tares be as old said the "nex," "fur" and every other track of the wind's plaything could be kind of freight car, and war main easily described by early risers. In such a frightened and purplexed man- But the one thing they enjoy most then would then have a total length of the northern field, where the wind had nor us to cause him to stop and ex- of all is to attend the revival men age. over 7000 miles! The passenger cars free sweep, the trails were all in one unitselmto the trouble. To dog around. These meetings, for want of a more in this gigantic train would be capable. Alrection, but in the space between the to the other side of the tree he found saltable place, are oftentiones held in of scatter (500,000) people, and upon derminery and the library, the eddya large smake climbing slowly up the schoolhouses, and here congregate in the freight cars could be loaded the tur for each balls scurrythe twilight of the unidwines evenings weight of all the pyramids of Pgype, ing in all directions. The curious

> A number of farmers who came to the country, where the wind Ind full

thirf of the Wromings. Washnole, the famous chief of the

which reaches his shoulders, and is dubbed the solderpy Washington" of the tribe. When asked by one of the except these falls," pointing to them, He has a young Indian, dressed in fantastic costume, as aid-de-camp, whose business it is to wait on the old perform any other duties essential to his comfort. Washakie is said to be The entire Siving population of the which there were four crops of oranges of having whipped his wife. The ily with a house on a faif acre lat, an inch is diameter and in addition to repeated, and the chief, true to his and there would still remain 70,000 this the trees are is full bloom. - threat, had the offspler shot. - [Husstrated American;