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RATES

ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion-One square, two insertions One square, one month .

For larger advertisements liberal con racts will be made,

The Land of Used-To-Be. Beyond the purple, hazy trees

Of summer's utmost boundaries; Beyond the sands, beyond the seas Beyond the range of eyes like these, And only in the reach of the Enraptured gaze of memory, There lies the land long lost to me The land of Used-to-De.

A land enchanted, such as sw ... 2 In golden seas when sirens ching Along their dispping brinks, and sung To Jason in that mystic tongue That dazed men with its melody; such a land, with such a sea Khaing its shores eternally, Is the fair Used-to-Be.

A land where music ever girds The air with bells of singing birds, And sows all sounds with such sweet words That even in the lowing herds A meaning lives so sweet to me Lost laughter ripples lumpidly Of rare old Used-to-Re.

O land of love and dreamy thoughts, And shining fields and shady spots, tif coolest, greenest, grassy plots Linbessed with wild forget-mc-nots. And all the blooms that cumbingly Lift their faces up to me Out of the past; I kiss in thes The lips of Used-to-He.

I love ye all, and with wet eyes Turned glimmeringly on the skies. My blessings like your perfumes risa. Till o'er my soul a slience lies. Sweeter than any song to me Sweeter than any melody Or its sweet coho, yes, all three -My dreams of Used-to-Re - [James Whiteomb Riley,

TWO PAINTED DOORS.

Mr. Milner boarded at Number Three Simson Terrace. (There was no terrace, but the 'Squire thought the so he had christened his five little cottages "Simpson's Terrace.") He bounded with Mrs. Chipley and her two daughters, Mond and Marian, who felt it a great distinction to be of any service, however slight, to the

Mand gathered fresh flowers for the study table every day; Marian sat up late nights to from and mend table linen so that the good man might have his stockings so that you could not tell mended places from the whole, and the little widow berself exhausted every culibary resource to hamor his man dyspepsia, and to contrive cainty dishes out of the least possible foundation. To these three simple women Rev. Mile Moner was like an embodied saint.

"And now that Mr. Milner is safely gone for the day," said Mrs. Cuiplev, "we'll clean the sitting-room and cy's Mand, for a lump of unslacked lime, and-oh, by the way, bring some cornmeal, dear. We'll have hasty pudding for dinner, and cat at the kitchen table. Hasty pudding and table!" milk will do for us women."

"Of course it will do, mamma," wald Mand.

of just like pudding and milk," cried sister, as Mrs. Chipley went out to such an idea in my head! If you'll only get a little grass-green paint, ready mixed, when you are at Dixey's and a medium-sized brush!"

"Green paint, Marian? What "Hush! don't let mamma hear!

I'm so tired of hearing this called the house with the blue door,"

Mand obeyed; although the elder in point of years, she had long been accustomed to be domineered over by pretty, positive Marian.

"But it is the strangest thing, Marian," she said, as fifteen or twenty minutes later, she handed over a mysterious tin can and an oblong paper parcel to her sister; "Joe Dean

is out now painting his door blue." "Tastes differ," said Marian, shrugging her shoulders, now invested in preternaturally shabby old called gown, suitable only to the extremist

exigencies of house-cleaning time. Blue is a lovely color, but as applied to a house door, I am heartily sick of it. Joe Dean has no more taste than a Newfoundland dog,"

"The Deans are expecting city company to luncheon," said Maud. "They sent to borrow the butterfly china plates this morning."

"It must be nice to have city company," sighed Marian. "Oh! but to think of the work of

it!" said Mand lifting both her hands Mrs. Chipley came in at that moment also clad in what Marian called her "scrubbing regimentals," and wearing an old olive silk handkerchief tied around her still bright and

glossy hair, and the three set them-selves determinedly to work.

that his friend, Prof. Klingenburg, could not possibly meet him that pattern china, I know because I ate

day, "Very good," said Mr. Milner, "I'll just step back home and get a mouthful of nucheon, and then I'll go to look over those ancient manuscripts with Dr. Hodges. He has been urging me to do so for some time past, and 1 may never have a better opportunity

under his arm, tipped his black, widerimmed hat over his eyes and set off on a swift swinging stride back to Simpson Terrace. The blue door stood wide open, so he walked in without the least ceremony.

"Fresh paint!" he said to himself, ner. elevating his thin nostrils. "If there's anything on the face of the earth I blue today!" exclaimed Marian, "And detect, it is fresh paint. And I've got I painted ours green." here's luncheon ready spread. Cold roast grouse, with current jelly -chicken salad-pickled ovstersreally, now, this is something quite beyond the ordinary run of our bills

The pastor sat down and ate with an excellent appetite. He made a big he went sadly to make his peace with hole in the chicken subat mound; he picked the bones of a crisp, brown grouse with genuine satisfaction; he name sounded sonorous and pleasant, buttered a fluky bisenit and golded to days afterward. "The dominic, he its flavor by several spoonfuls of plumb admits that he's sort of absent, amber quince preserve.

"All the same," said he to himself, as he wiped his mouth with a damask napkin, and rose from his chair, with another glance at the vegetable-shaped watch: 6this sort of thing is quite thought she had better sense. I must really speak to her about it. In the meantime I must make good speed if I a clean napkin every day, and to darn expect to have much time at my friend Hodges' place."

Away he trudged, much comforted and sustained as regarded his inner

"Joe! Joe!" shricked Miss Francesses Deau, e ming into the room a few minutes later, "what have you done? Exten up all the company Inneheon? Oh, you greedy-

"I didn't do no such thing," shouted whitewash the wals. Run to Dix- amateur journeyman painter to a before them and who sell candles to you talking abou?

Miss Francesca. took at the

dry the paint," bawled Joe.

such a dear, good man, yet is a sort mingly on at the Chipley domicile of relief to have him gone once in only two or three doors away, the the pastor's study windows.

But hasten as they would, the newly whitewashed walls were scarcely dry and the furniture not vet rearranged. Rev. Mile Milner come in-

oth, take care, Mr. Milner?" exaimed Mand. "The door, the paint s fresh." Mr. Milner solemnly advanced into

the area of the lamplight, and, twisthis coat, eyed them disconsolately. "More paint," said he. "Blue

mint!" "No," said Marion. "Green."

The two colors were ludicrously alike by lamplight. The green might be mi-taken for a lively blue-the blue "Blue!" said the paster, firmly,

Do you think ! haven't the use of my Green," persisted Marion, know, because I put it on myself."

"It is not well," sail Rev. Milner, for the young to be positive." "But truth is truth," said Maud. "And while I'm about it," said Mr Milner, now thoroughly exasperated, ol deem it my duty to remonstrate with you concerning the extravagant

you in Julge during my absence!" of don't know what you mean," said Mrs. Chipley, feebly catching he

and unwarranted style of diet in which

breath. . Hasty pudding and milk can't be called extravagance," hazarded Mand. "Scorehol at that," murmured

"Roast grous; and current jelty," said the paster. "Chicken salad and Rev. Mile Milner, on reaching the sponge cake. And—here again I railway station, received a telegram trust to the evidence of my eyesight. The cut on his addie throughout her-dabble. Segnething About Egypt's Huge -all set out on your old butterfly

> it my self." "You-you got into the wrong house," gasped Mand.

"It was the house with the blue door," serencly attered Mr. Milner, as if this

was an incontrovertible argument. Marian clapped her hands bysteri-

"Mamma," she evied-"Mami, Mr. Mr. Milner tucked the umbrella Milner, who are up Miss Dean's conspany's luncheon. That was just what Francesca Dean told me they had prepared! And on our butterfly china,

"It was the house with the blue door!" stubbornly repeated Mr. Mil-

"But Joe Dean painted their door

it all over the skirts of my best dress. The paster sank limply into r too! Where is Mrs. Chipley? What chair. "Then," he said. "Eve got has become of the girls? Nobody green and blue paint both on the skirts ever seems to be in the way when of my coat-and I have made a dreadthey're wanted. But, fortunately, ful blunder in the bargain! And I must go at once and apologize to the wonder now how it happened. How Dean family; but not until you, my could they know I was coming back. kind friends, have forgiven me for my meddling interference."

"But really," said mischievous Mand, "hasty pudding isn't an extravagance."

Mrs. Chipley and Marian hastened to deprecate the pastor's humility, and Miss Francesca Dean.

"It is kind o' queer," said Deacon Philpott, talking the matter over some minded, and needs a wife to keep him straight. And I'll bet even on pretty Miss Mand and Francesca Dean."

The deacon, however, was wrong for once in his life. Paster Milner did get married, but it was neither to beyond Mrs. Chipley's means, I blue-eyed Francesca nor dark-orbed Like a sensible man he proposed to Widow Chipley herself, and was accepted at once,

"But if Mrs. Milner does not obfeet," he said with due couriesy, should like to have the front door painted . blue once more."- [Hame

The Candle Business in Russia,

Russia burns more candles to her repulation than any other country in Europe. She uses about 60,000,000 pounds of caudles every year. At the Joe from an upper room, where he door of every great cathedral there are was transforming himself from an candle peddlers, who have counters modern tennis player. "What are the worshipers as fast as they can hand them out. These men are dressed "Some one has eaten his fill?" cried in the uniform of the church, and they take in penmes by the bushel. I watched a couple of them for a long "Then it's some tramp sucaked in time at the entrance of the Kazin through the door that I left open to Cathedral in St. Petersburg, and in the course of half an hone I saw at leas: And while the Dean family were 300 men, women and children buy Marian, jumping gleefally up and endeavoring to repair damages, the candles. The interior of this church down, "and although Mr. Milner is task of house chaning went swim- is as large as the hall of the House of Congress. Its halls were hung with dest .- [N.Y. Voice. golden icons and there were j-weled awhile, so that we can clean house and girls and their mother scarrely taking icons on the pillars and set into the eat hasty pudding and milk. Oh, time to sit down and cut their hasty solid silver after of the back of the Mand?" she whispered to her aethetic publing, which by the way, got church. Before each non-there was a sister, as Mrs. Chipley went out to searched brough Mand's over-devo-silver candlestick. The tops of these hang the big kettle over the tire, "I've tion to putting the chintz cuttains at candlesticks were in the shape of a disc, and each top had a number of holes in which to stick condies. The worshipers trotted from one of these candelabra to another, lighting a curwhen dusk descended on the scene and dle before each and putting it up to burn before the picture.

There were probably 500 candles burning at one time in this one church. and when you remember that this goes on all over Russia every Sunday and every holiday and during most of the ing himself around to get the skirts of days of the week, you can see where the candles go to. A large part of the candles used are made in Louses and not in large factories - | New York Press.

Infection in Paper Money.

The possibility of infection being onveyed to a large number of persons he means of paper money has often been surgested, and an examination of the notes of the Bank of Spain current in Cuba, which has recently been published by Drs. Acosta and Rossi in the Cronies Medico-Quivurgico de la Habana shows that this form of cerrency is indeed liable to contain sentic germs. The notes chosen for their experiments were some that had been in use for a good while, and were such as represented values of a few pence only. It was estimated that two notes, weighing altogether about fifteen grains, contained more than 19,000 germs of various kinds. Cultures were made in broth, gelatine and twenty-five cents a day to pose for agar, and these were injected into the peritoneal cavity of rate and guineapigs, most of which died within twensysfour hours. - [Lancet.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

diddle.

In measure delightfully gay And three little kiftens waved wibits their

And murmured: "How well be does While pure stamped his boods, thump,

thump, on the do-As a delicate bint that their dake som-

The pussy who fell down that no rid well Arrived, rather damp, toward the cod. With Pussy Cat Mew, dressed in petiticia And Pass from the corner, her friend,

inly one sent regrets: "Fully gricked to have been At London detained by a course and the Queen." - JNew York Advertiser.

A TOUGHING PRIESTSHIP.

Perhaps one of the most touching instances of apparently ill-serted friendships is that of the well-known lioness which died at an advanced age in the Dublin Zoological Gardens in 1876. So feeble had she become the she was unable to repel the rats, which found their way to her quarters and continually annoved her by biting her feet. It was finally resolved to introduce a good ratting terrier into her eage, and this was done with a result thus graphically described: "The dog was naturally received with an angry growl; but as soon as the lionessaw how her companion treated his first rat she began to nuderstand what the terrier was for, and immediately beliavior towards him was changed. She now coaxed him to her side, folded her paws around him, and her paws, and watching that his natural enemies did not disturb the rest of Lis mistress."-[New York Post.

NIORE AND HER CHIEDRES.

Like many other religious conceptions of the ancients, the myth of Niobe and her children was probable based upon nature. Every summer the cruel sun god sends his they arrows and destroys much of mother earth's choicest bloom, and in the fall she weeps over her loss. To embo ly this idea the old Greeks are supposed to have created Niobe. There are many legends about her. But they all agree in the loss she sustained—the loss of her children.

This is the myth: The goldes-Leto had but two children, Apoilo and Artemis, while Niobe had a very numerous family. Proud of this, she scoffed at Leto as the mother of only two. Apollo and Actemis then slew all her children with their arrows. Nobe, after vainly trying to protect them, wept over their dead bodies until she became a rock, which still weeps incessantly. There are two or three rock masses in the vicinity of Smyrna in Asia Minor, which bear a close resemblance to a woman bowed as though in tears, and these have been pointed out by the very eredulous as all that remains of the sorrowful god-

WHAT A OLDEN CANNOT BELL

newspaper of any kind, or a magazine, or a letter from any person except from her own family, and no the heights, that any real idea is obmember of the royal family or louse- tained of the monument of Cheops. hold is allowed to speak to her of any the information the Queen is per-find-out. mitted to have must first be strained through the intellect of a man whose business it is to out from the papers each day what he thinks she would like to know. These scraps los fastens on a slik sheet, with a gold bringe alabout it, and presents it to her unfortunate Majesty. The sitken sheet with gold fringe is imperative for all communications to her Majesty.

Any one who wishes to send the Queen a personal poem or communication of any kind (except a personaletter, which the poor hely isn't uslowed to have at all), must have it printed in gilt letters on one of those silk sheets with a gold fringe, just so many inches wide, and no wider, af

These gold trimmings will be returned to him in time, as they are expensive, and the Queen is kindly and theifty; but for the Queen's presence they are imperative.

Hart His Feelings. Weary Wiggins-I've been

Tired Traddles- Who insulted you Weary Wiggins-Taut mud painted old granger over there effected my scarecrow in his compatch.

has been observed, continue to grow whips of the convict guards.

THE PYRAMIDS.

Piles of Stone.

Climbing Up and Entering One of the Great Edifices.

Thousands of years better there were any dwellings on the site since Athens, at the very dawn of human of prehistoric barbarism, a vast town | few feathers on it, and that's another of lange buildings rose not far from sure sign of a warm fall and a mild the present city, on the other side of winter. My wagon wheel ran over a which he buried the builders of this | silent language of the birds as a forecity of a world gone by of which cast of the weather for six months. nothing remains but the vast cometeries, their position marked by an signs. I trapped a coon in my coras avenue of monuments. The famous field the other night. He was as poor pyramids of Gizeh, opposite Cairo, on [as a crow, and that means that the the borders of the desert, form the

Every one is familiar with the ap-

pearance of these strange pyramids,

these huge paradoxes of strictly gen-

metrical form, so vast and so lofty centuries of development that the haman race succeeded in erecting a building of greater height, whilst the leftiest pinnacle of the most aspiring Gothic belfry, however light and airy it be, did not some higher than the point of the pyramid of Cheops beeach night the little terrier slept at the forc it was blunted by time. Nothing breast of the lioness, enfolded with could be more confusing to the eye than the general appearance of these heaps of stones, in which no artistic conception plays the stightest part. The effects of perspective in these lines of mathematical regularity are most biz are-buge bare triangles, the outlines shortened or lengtheneds marked out like a diagram by the sun into flat hands of light and shade, the reflections in the sand of the four mighty angles varying according to the time of day. The stoping sides, which at a distance appear absolutely plain, are, when approached more nearly, discovered to be broken up into a series of projectstones, like a luge staircase worn with age. It is somewhat difficult to judge at first sight the size of the aveamid, and the best way to the sure the height is by climbing it! It is at a corner where the stages, which seem to have been made for a race of giants, are divided into smaller steps, either for the sake of mortals of er stature or by the action of time, that the ascent of the great pyramid of Cheops is made. We start, pushed from behind by one Arab guide, and dragged from above by mother, with our eyes fully occupied with the exhausted, altogether out of breath and with knees too stiff to move, we pans; at last, feeling as if we had sealed all three monuments at once, But looking round, we find we are scarcely one-third of the distance up, and see our fellow-climbers tooking Queen Victoria, says the Household like scattered ants upon the huge tris humined gards or so ahead of my com- he-why, he can't keep away from Monthly, isn't allowed to handle a angular mass. It is not until the lungs are filled with the pure air of my horse, just as a young fellow came. Bultinch Nearly a week

is at a considerable height from the ground, in one of the faces of the any had the grass. I reached the foot pyramid, and looks like the perch of of the mound, when the nearest Indian a cave cut in the living rock. A dark, was about 150 yards from the foot on eloomy-looking their opens on to a low parrow passage, with thoor, walls and ceiting all lined with granite." polished till it is like ice. An Arab When I reached the top I jumped off, guide, with a candle in his hand, anists you on to his shoulders and plunges with you into the slippery corridor, which descends rapidly to a bule in the rock on a level with the soil, going up again at the same angle. This opening gives access to a bare room, in which is a square hole, once the cesting place of the mummy of one of the Pharaoles. The rest of the interior consists of two or three narrow passages, resembling eavities made in eak timber by the terede. with two other chambers similar to that known as the King's, all faced with granite, without a moulding or ornament of any kind; airless earlos ures, where no chink admits a ray of light or sunshine; lage masses of compact limestene, wraps in utter night and silence. Such is the stronge monument to but'd up which theeps vansed mountains of stone to be removed by whole nations of people, The nails on amputated fingers, i who perished at their task beneath the

Signs of a Mild Winter. "Snipe flow South two weeks later

than usual this fall, and that is one reason why I predict that next winter will be uncommonly mild," said an old Lackawanna Valley (Penn.) weather prophet. "Swallow- stayed North three weeks after their regular time to leave, seel that is another good sign of an open winter. Robins are still here, and I am glad of B, but they would have flown South ten days occupied by Jerusalem. Rome and ago if they hadn't felt it in their bones that we are going to have a late fall history, when all the rest of the world and a warm winter. A woodcock was still wrapped in the thick gloom that I shot the other day had only a the Nile, which was dotted with the cock partridge in It aring Brook townbouts of the ancient inhabitants. A ship last week, and when I picked up forest of venerable date-trees casts its | the dead bird I found that it was very shadows upon the black soil, beneath thinly feathered. So much for the

> "Now take the animals for more weather will be so mild next winter that he will be able to be affeld every day, instead of having to hibernate, as he did last winter. At this time last fall the coons were as fat as pigs, and they lived on the fat while they were cooped up in the trees on account of the cold weather. Next winter the coons won't have to tie dormant at all, and bears will roam over the scrub onk ridges from Christs mas to Easter. The for of woodchircks is much thinner than usual and that is a sure indication of an

"Rattlesonkes are crawling over the huckleberry patches as lively as they were in mid-summer, and that is another good sign that the censumption of coal will be much smaller | Wife-Then took daggers at him. next winter than it was last winter. The only known exception to this rule Blacksnakes are also as thick as they were two months ago. Last year they is the case of a hen sitting on a china took to their dens the 1-t of Septem- egg.

"Buckwheat is poorly fided everywhere, and that fact tells me that the winter will be so warm that nobody will hanker for paneakes more than once a month. All the signs in the bird, the animal, the reptile, and the to, you know. He's a conductor on an vegetable kingdoms point to a milder express train." winter than we have experienced in a lower before New Year's "- New lecturer in a deaf-and-dumb lastitute York Sun.

An Incident of the Cottonwood Fight. It might be of some interest to your readers to learn of the freaks of two buillets that came under my observation in 1887, during the Nez Perce Indian war in the Cottonwood fight.

F. A. Fenn had a bullet cut four holes in his pantaloons without drawing blood, and one burned both lips and loosened a front tooth. This was

About one week later I was running race with some fifteen or twenty Indians; the goal was a small mound; bired one whoever reached the mound first could hold it. We had some friends coming is always a failure? Bullinch Al on the trail, which passed just at the ways a failure! Well, I should say fast of the mound. The horse I was not. Why, I know a case where the riding was quite fast; I had got a wife fairly alolizes her hu-hand, and an Indian. After I shot I jumped on. How long have they been married up. We were on the move, when he said, "Lew, I'm shot," I asked hun-And what does this large ediffee if he was burt bad. He said, "No, I piece of news in any publication. All contain? We must go down again to have caught the ballet," "All right," said I; "put it in your pocket."

Het my horse run, and soon left him, for I had the trail and the Indisteep and about the feet high. I let my horse climb as fast as he could. and the Indians were on the ran to get out of the reach of my long-rance Remington. I opened fire and kept it up as long as they were in sight. When the excitement was over the young fellow showed me where he lind been shot. The ball had just grazed his arm, making a blue streak about five inches long, and had struck his gun-barrel (where it screws into the frame) and raised a deat on the inside of the barrel as large as a peain then glanced and fell into his lef-The gan was rained, but i suved bis Tife:

The shot had been fired at me, m the young fellow had not been in sight for an instant, | [Forest and | tical undulations

Young Callowe-If it is all over be ween us I suppose you will return

Prunclia-Here it is. I suppose you want to pawn it,

Not So Whice after All.

The world is wide they say, And each may go his way No need is there of strife,

in all his daily life.

If angle distrate full he And thy aspering of urn upward to the sky To what thou fain wouldst craise

So may we all be trought: In good and peaceful ways,

That all, as people ought, May five but happy days. I truly like the plan. hath a broaden'd span Reaching to better things,

Far better even than The warrior pealmist sings But somehow 1 can not

To such a quiet lot Attune my rebel face, I meet what or I had Detroit Tribune.

RUMOROUS.

Candied opinion Taily, Karlied evils Poor relations.

Not necessarily after a bird-the man who goes on for a lark. The fellow who narries the ereign-

'ng belle" often has a stormy life. It is said that the guillotine is the most successful remover of dandruft You'le Pa, give me an example of a collecting debt." Pa (sadiy) - My

"In order to live well," said the man who rejuvenates wearing apparel, "I must be eareful to dye well.

"That dark-haired lover of yours li badly sunbutned." "Yes; I call him now my little black and tan-

Hasband-My dear, there's a burgfar in the room. I have no revolver. Persistency is the road to success.

Boits do entire. Its jane was free,

No youngster would desire it Make pleasure difficult and see How much a man requires it "Young Whize is living a rather fast life now isn't he?" "Yes, he has

If the orator is referred to as I decade, and I predict that coal will be | word painter, why not refer to the

> as a sign painter. Hivers-The cholera bacillas, it seems, is slaped like a comma. Banta -Then why don't the authoritie - knee's 2s mil off and bring it to a full stop. Suc-1 don't believe you love me at much as you did before we were married. He-Just as much as I avedist; perhaps not as much as I said i

> Professor-Wait, wait. You are playing that part too loud. bung so. Maiden-Oh den't werry about that, professor, the plane is t

The Walow - Do you think marriage topped to take a shot at there minute. The Walow-Blessme

Skeleton of a Snake

To the casual observer the serpen is a belole a creature of imperfect or ganization, while in reality his skele ton is a marvel of mechanical contriv ances. True, he possesses to feet Lot Sir Richard Owens ways: "Th serpent has neither hands nor talons yet it can outwrestly the publics of emish the tiger in the embrace of it nonderous overlapping folds. Fafrom Peking up its food are it winter along, the serpent life up its crushes prey and presents it grasped in th sett as in a local to the gaping, stime deepping mouth."

Professor Huxley regards the verte how of a smike as the most perfecpiece of anatomy in the world. N mechanism is so simple, yet so that ough. The skeleton consists of skull, backbone and ribs. The diffent vertebre are connected by joint and two rits are attached, one o each side. These form a number of legs, as it were, by means of whice the body assumes those singons - neve which one cannot fail to admire. Al movement is in the horizontal plane no motion being accomplished by ver-

Of the fifteen hundred snakes know to naturalists, only a very few ar poisonous-in lead, these are the exceptions. There are fifteen varieties to be found in America, and but three of these are venomous-the rattle sanke, the copperhend and the water moccasin. - [New York Herald.