A teardrop fell from a heart's overflow. For the one she do not be true and already Proved false to singer, and to song.
—[Anonur Hanny in Godey's,

WAS IT A RUSE?

BY S. A. WEISS.

Alice Wren was a very pretty little woman-a widow of thirty or thereabouts-with soft, appealing brown eyes and a dimple in each check, and the more Mr. Bowers looked at her across the bourding house table the better he liked her.

He was himself a widower of forty. and had been paying some attention to a maiden lady with autourn hair and sharp black eyes, who, he considered, would be a good manager for his household; but from the mement when pretty Mrs. Wren seated herself opposite him at Mrs. Brook's table, and said, in her sweet, low voice, "Tea. if you please, with some and eroom? he felt an intuitive conviction that this was the woman whom a kind fate had especially designed for him.

From his landfuly he gained some information cone-raing her; that she had been recommended to the summer boarding-house by Mrs. Brook's own postor, whose relative she was; that she had lost her hashand mearly two years since, and was very well off as regarded money; and finally that she resided with a sister in Mr. Bowerown city-all of which was very satisfactory to Mr. Bowers.

So, forthwith, be commenced an assiduous court-leip of the widow, and so invorably were her attentions received that one old bachelor-Mr. Boggs wagered a silver dollar with another old gentleman Mr. Wingo that the couple would be engaged be fore the end of the second week.

As it happened, it was on the very evening of this wager that Mr. Bowerand the fair widow were seated in a little rustic summer-house on the lawn as the sun bet slowly. Issuenth the distant mountain tops. She was looking at the evening star and be at her.

"I think," she said pensively, "that that must be the star of my destiny, else I would not love it so."

"And I believe you are mine," he unswered, tenderly, "else may I say

'Say what?" she answered, inne

cently. "You know that I love you so?"

Her long Inshes drooped. We have known each other for so

short a time," she murmured.

"For a whole week, dearest, and in that time have become better acquainted with each other than would have been possible in months of or dinary intercourse. Oh, Alice, say that you will be mine!"

And when, an hour thereafter, the couple returned to the house, and entered the supper-room in the full glare of the gaslight, Mr. Wingo quietly slipped a silver dollar from his pocket, and with, a sigh, laid it upon Mr. Rooms' knee, under cover of the table cloth.

Of course Mr. Bowers called upon his betrothed as soon as she returned to the city, and between them ar rangements were made for a speedy

But in all this time he was purposely nursing in his breast a guilty secret which the widow little suspected. For not once had he hinted to her that in the home to which he proposed to take her he had three rough and unruly boys to whom she was expected to be a tender mother,

"It will never do to let her know it before we are engaged," Mr. Bowers had at first said to himself.

And when he found himself engaged, he was still haunted by the doubt whether she might not, forget ful of her plighted word, be tempted to "throw him over" when she found out about those torrible children.

But at last matters had progressed so far -- all but the date of the marriage being fixed-that he felt that he could not longer, with propriety, withhold from her a matter which so nearly concerned her.

"Alice, darling," he said, one evening, with a sickly smile, "I have a little surprise for you. I have been so absorbed in you that I forgot to tell you about my-my three little

"Why did you not tell me before?" "Because - ahear! - as I said, I was

thinking of you only. But surely, a thrill through him, and turning, met darling, you will not object to being a the smiling eyes of the Widow Wren, mother to my poor motherless little looking prettier than ever, as she ones? You cannot care so little for frankly held out her hand. me, Alice, as to make this a ground or relusing to become my wife? No, she said, cheerfully,

The Chatham Record.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., FEBRUARY 8, 1891.

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NO. 21.

no! yours is too noble a nature for that!

Dear little things!" she said softly. "Of course you will bring them to see

Accordingly, when she next entered the purior to receive him, she beheld scated in a row on a divan, three wellgrown boys, all of whom regarded her with looks of undisguised hos-

"Alice, my dear," said Mr. Bowers, advancing to meet her, "these are my motherless little ones who will, I trust, be a help and comfort to you. The is George, the eldest, twelve years old. Come here, George, and shake hands gentleman. with this ludy. She is to be your mother.

George favored his future stepmother with attendish leer, which caused her blood to run cold at the thought of all that it might portend.

The second boy refused to shake hands, and the youngest, aged eight, mattered sullenly;

"I sin't agoin' to call her mother." Mr. Bowers sought to excuse his offspring, but the look which he private ly cast upon them was indicative of future vengeanes. And when George knocked a vase off a table, and Regie shricked that Arthur was sticking pins in his back, Mr. Bowers thought it time to go.

"Please wait awhile," the Widow Wren gently said; adding with an arch smile: "As you gave me a little surprise yesterday. I have one for you

She left the room; and presently there was a sound in the hall of light footsteps and a surpressed gigging and whispering. Then Mrs. Wren reappeared, closely followed by five litthe girls, the youngest of whom she led by the hund.

"You have brought your boys to see me," she said smiling; "and now, pray allow me to introduce my own durlings Helen, Rosa, Agnes, Lilly and Marie. Helen is the eldest, ten years old, and darling little Marie not quite three. Rosa is like her father." here the widow looked pensively at the little one and sighed "and Agner and Marie are thought to resemble me Do you think so?" she added sweetly.

To depict in words the expression of blank surprise and dismay upon the face of Mr. Bowers would be impossible. He could only store and neecharically shake the hand of each. litthe girl as she was presented to

Then the wislow led them to the corner where the three boys sat; and five minutes thereafter the two youngest girls were crying, the next two in s high state of in bgn tion, and the ablest engaged in a struggle with Mastor George, who was frying to ent of her ringlets with his nocket-knife,

"Oh," said the widow, anxiously, "I am afraid I hope-do you think, turning appealingly to Mr. Bowers, "that they could ever get on together." My little pets are very good and amiable; but, you see, they are not neenstoned to boys."

Mr. Bowers answered vaguely, that the hoped so."

But all the way home his mind was in a duzed and agitated state, as it dwelt upon that group of eight children in the Widow Wren's parlor. Eight children-boys and girls-and none of them above twelve years of

He thought of the family board, with four scats on each side, and the constant squabbing of which it was to be the scene; of the family pow, and of how people would smile as the infantile procession filed into it.

Good heavens! it would never never do! He hated to give up the widow and her fortune, but the sacrifice must

And so, before a week had passed, he had written to Mrs. Wren, expressing his fear that under the unforeseen state of things, their marriage would not be as happy or as advisable as he had at first anticipated.

And Mrs. Wren returned a cheerful reply, agreeing with his views, and releasing him from his engagement.

And thenceforth, for six months they saw and heard no more of each other, though Mr. Bowers often thought of the pretty and amiable widow and her comfortable fortune, and wished that those five children had never stood in his way.

It was on a pleasant day of the following spring that Mr. Bowers, with his three boys, stood in the waitingroom of a railrowl depot, awaiting the arrival of an up train.

He was sending off the two eldest to a boarding-school.

Suddenly he heard a voice which sent

"Quite a time since we last met!"

"Quite! and I need not ask how von have been. You look as bloom ing as your own roses?" he said gallantly, glancing at the bouquet which

"You have your boys with you, I ce. How they have grown!"

"And your little pets-how are "Oh, blooming as lilies? There

are two of them, Helen and Marie, with their mother. "Their mother !" echoed Mr. Bowers, following the direction of her glauce to where a lady, with two children stood talking with a nice-looking

"Yes-my sister. You knew they were her children?"

"Really, I-you never told me so," he stammered.

"Didn't I? But of course you guessed it, as I was living with her." And she looked admiringly at her bouquet. Mr. Bowers felt half stunned,

What a dreadful mistake this had seen! What a dreadful blunder he had committed! But was it too late to undo it? Might it not be possi-

And just here he caught the shrick

of the approaching train. "Do you still reside with your sister?" he asked, harriedly, but with an carnestness which spoke in his eyescus well as his words.

"Oh, dear, no at least I shall not in the future." She turned to the nicelooking gentleman, who had approgehod. "Let me introduce you to my bustand, Mr. -

Mr. Bowers did not catch the name, and, in fact, hardly knew what he himself said or did, so dazed and bewill level was be-

I! hours some one say, "There is Mrs. Wron, who was married last night," And as he stood looking after the rewhose train, it was with a feeling as though he had been robbed, cheated, over-reached in some venture in which he had expected to draw a prize.

"She certainly only called them her ets, her durlings," he reflected, as he dowly wended his way homeward What an idiot I was! But I wonder whether it was innocently done on her me and the loys?

And to this day Mr. Bowers has not been able to satisfy himself on that point. Saturday Night.

Corn and the Cliff Dwellers,

In the houses of the uncient cliffdwellers, in southwest Colorado and northern New Mexico, stalks, linsks, tasels, cobs and kernels are found. That some of this material is as old as the buildings is proved by the fact that the stalks were used in the construction of the floors, being imhedded in the adobe. The cobs were also utilized to fill up chinks in the walls. They were about three feet long. These Imbitations have been leserted for at least 500 years. Further south is the land of the living cliff dwellers, in the Sierra Madre, between the Mexican states of Chihuahas and Sonors. There relide on cliffs on in caves, savages who worship steep hill sid-s without cultivation, though otherwise they do not till the

lowed the landing of the Puritans, in 1620, they subsisted in Jerce measure on corn purchased from the aboriginose. In the next year on Indian, named Squanto, taught them how to plant it and to fertilize the soil with fish. Thus they were enabled to grow about twenty neres of it. The Indians had many ways of preparing maize, mixing with it beans, chestnuts and wortheberrries. They made a pottage of it be boiling it with fresh or dried ment and dried pumpkins, sometimes sweetening it with muple sugar. They also boiled pounded hickory nut kernels with the meal, and sometimes they made a bread composed of corn meal mixed with smoked cels and oysters or clams. - | Washington Star.

Club of Weavers of Weeds,

A Widowers' Association has been unless his wife is dead, and should be marry again he becomes merely an honorary member. One of the principal objects of the association is to help new members that is to say, newly-made widowers - by looking after their wives' funerals and putting nurse. Servants and governesses are, moreover, engaged through this novel agency. There is also a convivial object in view, and the widowers meet together for mutual sympathy and entertainment. Up to the present time there are forty members.

The most extensive history is that of Gibbon. It covers the events of the world for 1,200 years.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN,

BOLL AWAY. Roll your built of snow, "hibbren, Roll your bull of snow" The more you roll your negleat up. The bigger it will area.

Boll a kind thought rooms, children, Roll it all around! Until it gathers all kind thoughts That centle bears have found, 180. Nicholast.

A ROBAC'S PROFESSA

A Russian Joetar has been expermenting to find how for some of our homeste animals can count. The intelligence of the horse, as thus is shown in mathematics; seems to currons that of the cut or the dog. The instances given by him are interesting, but be fore they are accepted as untlientic. they should be verified by the observations of naturalists whose skill and care are auquestione i.

He found a horse which was able to count the mile posts along the way. It had been treined by its moster to stop for feed whenever they had cox-

One day they tried the horse over a road where three tiles milesposts had been put in between the red ones, and sure enough, the horse, decreed by this trick, storough for his outs at the end of twomis-two sorats instead of going the usual recenty-five.

being ted every do at the stroke of noon. The doctor observed that whenever the elack struck, the horse would stop and prict up his ears as iff counting. If he heard twelve strokes he would trot off eighenfields to be fed, but it there were fewer than twelve he would resignedly go on

The experiment was made of stolk ng twelve strokes at the wrong time, whereupon the horse storted for his outs, inspire of the first that be had been fed only an lover before. Non-York News

STRANGE PLACES WHERE ADDIES AND TOUR TO.

what wonderful stall and research ome of the most famous reusical inpart, or a trick, a ruse, to get rid of proments have been found. The experience of a violin dealer, who is also a skillful workman, serve to illustrate the method pursared in the purchase of kinds of was and weather, and decrept violins. Once a year or so, says a correspondent of the Saturday Review, the dealer takes a tour. When he comesto a town he enters a barber shop or grocery store, and inquires who are the people who can violius, A number of names are given to him, and he pursues his investigations with

varving success, Not long ago a barber in Ohio told him that a certain farmer used to have a violin, but he thought it had been broken with constant mage and thrown promotion appreciates it and exerts aside. The dealer visited the farmer, and after some parley in the of him to produce the fragments of a violinwhich "mother" had sayed. A glance at these told the dealer by had found a treasure. He wet one of the pieces no doubt had to toil before the must, in order to examine the variash, and where merit is not recognized quite as it shone with a beautiful roblish yel- quickly as experience and duration the sun and plant a little maize on the low has that delighted his heart. The of service. But merit will fell in time, head-piece was the genuine article.

would be of the most graveful type regular line until the head command and of the best kind of workmanship. is reached. The captain's work is by The farmer gladly parted with it in no means an easy one. A tremetidous it passed into the dealer's hands. Now are times when, besides his mental he has the instrument bung up in his work in governing the ship, his physic shop, and apparently it is without a cal strain is greater than that of any flaw. The color is beautiful, like of the men under his command. - Sa that one sees in some old portrait; its | vanuah (Ga.) News, form is extremely pleasing, and the

A violencelle exceed by a prominent musician was picked up in this matener for a mere song. The dealer roof and pollock, all neatly piled up it learned that a retired sea cuptain had an old 'cello. He made an investigat fore you the largest stock of fish in was covered with a cont of Indeons old yellow print. The dealer looked Nova Scatia and Newfoundland since over the debris earefully, for the in- the 10th of October. There is one strument was broken a great deal, and puls of fourteen tons of specially selsoon learned that the wood of which it ested codish. They were big fellows was constructed was over two hundred, when taken from the water, and formed at Dresden. No man can join Years old. After a time he succeeded in purchasing it. Then he took it to pieces and removed the paint and old gine. The workmanship was of a charnoter that delighted the authorization workman. It was made of Italian spruce, the kind of wood used in all Cremona instruments by Stradivarius out his children, if he has any, to This wood cannot new be obtained. It was made in 1648. The musician who now owns the instrument cheer fully paid \$700 for it. - [Harper's Young People.

*Pifzgoober was considerably put out the other night when he went to call on his girl."

"How?"
"By her father," - [Atlanta Constitution.

The Qualifications Necessary for a Steamship's Master.

It's a Hard Climb to Reach This Snug Berth.

Few people have any idea of what is required of a captain in command of one of an ocean steamship com pany's vessels and of the difficulties must be vessels and steamships, and Last summer two prospectors uncovmovements within certain limits. But these captums are trusted in the dos. They considered it curious, and while in these days of rapid proalmost any gale and to live in almost any sea, and when the practice of navigation is reaching almost to perfection, it is only long years of practical experience, coupled with sound wisdom and a talent for assignation that constitute the necessary qualifier limit the mine, putting their tog on it, tions of the master of a large and well, and hoisting the rope, from time, to equipped steamship.

have before you obtained your come ables them to keep ment fresh in the drowneds, asked Mrs. Patsy, as her mand?" was asked of one of the caps bottest weather. The miners are uns husband came home drapping. "No. tomes the other day.

"Well," he replied, "your doesn't or two, for that matter. Sestaring life is a hard road to travel, and a hard ladder to elinde. I was for eight yearbefore the most before I obtained the greater part of that time I plical between the righting and the decks of Northwest Magazine. a schooner that can between Rio and this country. I tell you it was a bord life, two. A common satisfy is more of an intelligent amehine than anythms else. He must always be fired and ready to set his from muchinery in Ready to alog any call, he must be able to stand may bard-hips of the sen, and response himself for all that, too, for a mere pittance of a living, which hardly soons to warrant the sacrifices umbe. You don't go right from the most to the captain' berth, either. It's a gradual promotion when there is any promotion at all, to the position next above, and the promotions are often two and three years spart. I was second and first officer between three and four year a man who has worked hard for the his best efforts to give good service, for a captain never can be too certain of retaining his office."

Probably all captains on such yes sels had similar experiences. They all and, in connection with experience. exchange for a new violin and \$20, and responsibility rests on him, and there

No Wonder the Sea is Sall,

Imagine 4,500 quintals, or 504,000 pounds, or 352 tons, or 113 cords of ope building, and you will leave to time. It has all been brought from ton Star. weighed then from forty to engley apiece. When they had been stripped of the skin, excefully boned, trummed into slices of faultless flesh like so much elem, clear bread or cheese, and packed in boxes marked "thorneless fish," they will worth but from twelve to fifteen pounds apiece. Such is the shrinkage of an eighty pound could-hinto the perfect food product. In the trimming process about twenty pounds of "scraps" are removed to every too pounds of the bouckes sires. This marry is while I see poor. is, of course, good food tissue, though it backs decidedly like "feavings." It is sold for about eight cents a health-risked by my cooking.

AN OCEAN CAPTAIN, and sell it to farmers and villagers to make into hash for about ten cents a pound. The skins are packed in barrels and sent away to Gloncester. Masse, where they are made into glue. They bring about a cent and a half a pound. The bones sell for 82 or 83 a ton, and are haufed over to Cape Elizabeth to be utilized as a fertilizer eabluges. - [Lewiston, (Me.,) Journal

A Mine of Ice.

An "her mine" is reported from New and hardships to be experienced and York Gulch, Mengher County, Mousurmounted before he is intrusted tons. In early days the gulch turned with the first command of one of the out \$2,050,000 worth of gold, but of big constwise liners. Of course, there, late years it has been nearly described. there must of course be somehody who excel the mouth of an eld shaft and can be put in command of them and glauced down it. They saw the levfor the time have control of their which reached up to within four feet and eight inches of the surface. main of their commands, on that deep / thought what a good place it would be which rurely gives up its dead, with to keep their meat, butter and other vast amounts of life and property, food from spealing, while they were working in the neighborhood. They gress ships are being built to weather | lowered their provender into the ice mine with the best results.

Naturally they told of their find to other miners, with the result that for a reduced three or four miles around the namets came to the tee shuff, lowered the beef and other provisions time as provisions were needed. It got-"What experience did you have to be a goodsend to the univers, as it casable to give any solution to this strange phenomenon. The formation of the Liver came up," said Patsy, get to be a captain in a day more year. Build is shale, reddish in color and full of fistice. It is supposed that gusts of air from eadd serves may have underground connections with the which, and round evan distron near the too may explain the continued formstion of texthere so it is out away-

Disaphearance of Game in America.

It is really appalling to compare the the stat the beginning of the century with the wretched remnant of to-day. To an office at Pre-ton, when the op-At that time the American buffide scrator scated at the instrument exremodel the prairie in countles then gitedly telegraphed; "Don't and a samels, and was productly the most nu- fast?" merous large animal in the world, and new but all Americans know the shimeful story of its extermination.

Little more than a landred years progreat herds of elk swarmed in the Kentucky and Illinois huntinggrounds, and even as late as 1850 g few could be found in the district north of the Ohio River. Today their just-himmishing bands are confined to the mountains of the Northwest. The annound story of fast approaching exfinction is true of the other game animals, the antelope, bighorn, mountain cost, and the various kinds of deer; in fact, it is true of all our larger manimals. Many persons living today will see their final disappearance in a wild state. | Century.

The Western Wolf is a Coward,

night, and talking of wolves and antes to loving 'em kicked to remind you hope, he said: "No, sir: the wolf isn't not to talk." such a desperate creature as fiction ... Johnny - "Pa, the book says that wolf will sheak around camp at hight ages. In, what are unknown ages and steal scraps, but as to attacking Pa - Ask your mether, or Anut anybody he isn't as hydrophobiacal Maria, or one of your sisters, ask any hasn't the most courteous disposition, the suigest. in the west, but he is cowardly, and a | First Transper These Fitth Avenue good gun can stand off a whole people are very narea-mable with memorarie of them. They come out of the bill timber at night and go for give money, and lecture you for being nealf or a heifer, but they don't like dirty." First Tramp resert. Out in the west we roll our- only, I was refused." style up to a blanket right on the prairie and sleep the sleep of the right. | Eulatia (scattine idully) - "Oh no : I business breaks our rest. - | Washings

The Hawai aus and S. Those people have only twelve sounds in their brigginge, five of which and communicated. A Kanada care swine five notes easier than he can give the selves quite proficient in English, who can make even a fist of the sound of 's." As a matter of practice the Hawaiten is scormode a fancource at becomes largely the common language of all foreigners d'himese and all. English as she as spoke there, is budly time-streaked and speckied with Hawaiian, [Buf. falo Express.

Unselfish Love.

She "You do me injustice. I love you too much to have your precious Wait pound. Country tish peddlers buy it until you can afford to keep servants." sometimes in 100 and 150-pound lots, | -- | Life.

When We Shall Peet,

BRITE When we shall meet

Resea shall climb to your lips and your

Waves of glad rivers in melodics rice.

Pence after paining, and songs after sight, When we shall meet Earth shall be beautiful, life shall be idest.

When we shall meet: Over the desolate thorns in the breast

Bright from God's gardens but God know

eth lust FRANK L. STAVIVO, In Atlanta Constitution.

BUNOROUS.

And it came to pass-The counter feit bill.

A-PIt is when in trouble that he knows the value of a wife.', B. - "Yes; he comput all his property in her

"Ah, there's no happiness like domestic happiness?" OI know there isu't; that's the reason I'm never going

Bauley ... 'Are you square with the handlord yet? Brace . "Pretty nearly. Lemes; I haven't paid box a cent in

"Robbie," sain the visitor kindly, Chave you any little broth is and sis-"No," replied wer flabble, sidemaly. "I'm all the children we've

"Och, Datsy durlint, are yes

malade, but I wint down twice before "Manapa," said Willie, backing up from the letter upon which he had

been industriously at work for some

"How do you make an X? want to write the word vaccinate Lady to African travelors, the it true that in Africa wereen possess curtein privilegesz" Travelor "Quite true. For instance, atter a duttle the

victors always out the women first." Lightning recently struck a telecouply pade and one slong the wire-

"Why bert that the ensure of farmthe up the trowsers to se aniversally potentiar among our dude-2" "Well, you see, it is the only method of imitating the English that doesn't cost

He courted a girl by telephone,

He called her the darling:

Watching the plan of operate sparks Watts Tm melmed to believe that financial depression would be a good subject for the faith cure," Potts "Faith ours" Watts "Yes Laying on of hands, you know. There are too many of their being had off

first now. Mrs. Spryte "Year modult have told me you were a bachelor." Mr. Singule "How did you know it?" Colonal Jim Strathers of Montana Mrs. Spryte. "You stick your legs was in the lobby of the Shorelann last, out under the dinner table. Not used

sports have made him. The prarie restanging their spotchers for unknown as the civilized cur. The timber well woman, I can't throw any light on

us." Second Tramp - "Yes: never mont, and will only touch him as a last when I rang and asked for a both

overs, and no Little Red Riding Hood, have no desire, for great wealth. I should be very happy as the wife of a noble breathemner." George practimily; "And I should be happy, very becay, as the instant of a good breadmaker, ' She concluded to learn.

> A melancholy author went to Dumas and morned that if he alid not raise 2000 features has was infrared his would have to chargond smoke himself and his two children. Dimos rummaged his coffers at once, but could only find 200 "But I must have three or I and my little loves are lost." "Suppose you only sufficate yourself and one of them, then," said Dames,

A Frenchman was teaching in a large school, where he led a reportstion among the pupils for making some queer mistakes. One day be was teaching a class which was rather He - It you loved me you would disorderly. What with the heat and the troublescene beyon he was very snappish. Having punished several boys, and sent one to the bottom of the form, he at last shouted out in passion: "Ze whole class go to ze bottom!"

RATES

Chatham Record.