#### 1 ERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

\$1.50 PER YEAR Strictly in Advance.

The Chatham Record.

VOL. XVI.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., APRIL 12, 1894.

NO. 33.

ADVERTISING One square, one maertion-One square, two insertions One square, one month

Chatham Record.

RATES

For larger advertisements laberal con racts will be made.

The Never-Ending Song. The music of the birds which filled

The woods with melody, The songs that once with gladness thrilied, Like singing mountain brooks are stilled, For winter reigns with fey chains

The music of the woodland quire Held perfect joy for thee-No other strains didst thou desire Thou wouldst not listen to my lyre Nor heed my somes while Nature's thrones

Thou listenest - but all in vain -The woodland minstrelay is bushed until Spring comes again; But, Love, for thee I have one strain Through passing years and griefs and tears, If thou wilt list to me. -[Flavel S. Misse, in Harper's Weekly.

#### THE GOLD FLORIN.

From the Lido to the Riva degli Schiavoni, the Lagoon lay like a mirror, - shining and iridescent as a great sheet of mother-of-pearl, -under the parting rays of the san, as they fell like golden rockets on the many roofs, domes and exapaniles of old and ever marvelious Venues.

Upon the canals, the silent gondohas glided, swanlike, swaving to the melodious chant of the gondoliers, bronzed and bare-limbed; to the graceful swinging of the our as it dips lightly into the green water, reappearing spangled with silver.

John Edward Macti ..., carl, lord, peer of England, and possessor of an entire county in Scotland, lounged carelessly down the Scala dei Giganta, that grand stairway leading to the Doge's Palace, and stopped suddenly between the large statues which guard it, as though he had been fascinated by the coming and going of the brilfinnt crowd below him, picturesque and harmonious, as they lounged he, deeper, neath the carved pillars of the Zecen, their steps idly bent toward the Grand Canal, or plunging into the many little narrow passages.

He was a handsom youth, this Lord Macti -- , tall, a bloads of reddish | the Adriatic, type, with tender, kind even of screne blue; with all that air of "grand signor," borne by those people privileged to live beyond the British Channel, and which recalls the followers of Seymour, Bean Brummel and Bucking-

them by the fogs of the Thames their spleen, John Edward had closed his great house in Oxford street and come to Venice.

For eight days he had visited with cothusiasm English enthusiasm all the museums, churches, canals, gallets ies, in short, every place suggested by his guide; finding time to neknowledge to himself that this singular city, a sort of marble inhabitant of the sea, had awakened resystinted thoughts in his mind, roused hope in his heart, made the blood in his veius flow in a more youthful and ardent manner.

Now, here he rested, motionless and interested, in the middle of the Ginnt's Stairway, watching a little girl, a child of seven years, her eyes red and swollen with weeping, her thin hand extendes to him, while she looked at him with an engerness and intensity almost terrible.

Lord Mactimechanically descended a step, the child came nearer and finding herself encouraged, whispered with a breaking voice, in the sweet lisping tongue of the Doges:

"Charity, signor, in the name of Christ, the Saviour."

The Englishman, moved in spite of himself by this prayer, so like a command, took a handful of change and offered it to the child, who refused it almost augrily.

"No," said she, -and her voice became shrill and fierce - "I must have a gold florin."

John Edward, despite his usual af feeted indolence, could not repress an exclamation of surprise.

"A gold florin!" he repeated, starine with his errort, mild eves, into the sail ones of the little girl.

must you have a florin?" "To bury my mother, signor, who

"Ah," said the Englishman-whose heart was stirred.

"They demand money for the candles and for the grave, -in all, a florin! And mamma's down yonder waiting, and so very cold!"

The Englishman quickly placed the money in the child's thin hand, then

"Where do you live?"

'Far away youder, behind St. Pierre des Grees."

"Come, let us go there." And taking the weeping child by the hand, Lord MacG - crossed the entire width of the ducal city, oblivious of the passers-by, who were not a little surprised, even shocked, at

this accusual sight. The child had indeed to'? only the "Ask my hand of my guardian,

and fruth. In the top of a miserable said she, "for I have sworn to give if house, a dead body lay, awaiting never to have any husband save you. burial, waiting to be excited to its last home-six feet of earth-awaiting the prayers for the dead.

It was that of a respectable, brave widow, whom sickness, poverty, hard work and despair had killed before Edward on the Scala dei Giganti, and her time: for she had implored Provicence to grant her to live until she might rear her child to womanhood.

John Edward knelt with somietsimplicity by the dead woman; then inquiring regarding the formalities to be observed; attended to all with lavish ple. | Romance. generosity; and the following day, with uncovered head walking in th milst of the common crowd of people, accompanied the mother to her last resting-place. On their return he said

"What is your name?" "Carita, signor

Then the English for In I bel in n ow-voice:

"Would you like to be my little daughter?

The child looked carnestly at him for an instant before answering: then suddenly, bursting into tears, she threw berself into his arms, open to pianos. One is lack of exercise and receive her.

"Yes, yes, signor," she sobbe L

Lord MacG - returned to London, companied by Carita, and without delay proceeded to turn mende down his grand old mansion, fancymisuitable to shelter ing the childish charms of the Venetian

His whole life was changed. It seemed as though a ray of the Italian sun had entered his heart with the affeetion which he felt for the child, and which daily grow greater and His whole being same the grand authom of paternity; his dreams were colored with rosylmes; he was in heaven. He was no longer troubled with his "spleen"—he had left it baried forever in the green waters of

And Carita surroun led by profesors, governess and servants, quickly forgot the whining tones of the little beggar, and changed gradually into a a marvel of grace and beauty.

John Edward was rarely seen at the clubs, gambled no more, fled from so-Bored, like many of his computriots, ciety of every kind, negle sted Epson. who call the metancholy produced in and even forgot his name in the Hous of Lords. To all invitations he had one answer: "I cannot accept. I have a daugther to be cared for now."

The world grew agenstomed to this new eccentricity; and the years passed quickly, filled with an affection more and more intense, and yet not quite atisfying.

For six months Lord McG -- had realized that he was forty years old, and that his ward had reached her nineteenth year. This caused a most disagreeable emotion, but being a man of energy, and not caring to put off an evil hour, one bright morning he hunted up Carita,

"My dear child," he said to her, you are old enough to think of maringe, and from to-day we must con sider seriously this grave question; s prepare yourself, for in a short time I shall present you to Her Majesty, the under her cracious protection '

The voice of this most honorable centleman trembled a little as be attered these words, but his face was ealm and smiling.

Carita raised to him her great, soft eyes, serious and full of an angry surprinc.

"I do not wish to marry," she said She was marvellously lovely at this moment, this waif of the Giant's Stair way. Tall, lithe as a willow, with hair of Venetian gold, with the light of hurning have shining through it. with the feet and hands of a patrician lips red as a coral branch and teeth like the pearls which one finds only imong the seeweed of Ceylon. More than all that, she had a grace, a charm,

a wonderful radiance about her. John Edward trembled as he de manded: "Why?"

"Because," she replied, lowering per eyes, heavy with sadness. "But why?"

Carita straightened herself and looked him firmly in the face, with the bold modesty of an innocent

"In what way do you love me?" she osked.

Lord Macti -- started.

"How! I love you, Carita, as father, as a --- " He never finished, a change came over him, the innermost rocesses of his heart were revealed to him, and in their depths he read a sentiment so wonder. ful, so profound that he was fright-

"That is not enough," murmured the young girl, becoming very pale.

"What!" cried the earl, "you could -von would allow me-

Five months ago Lord McG married his beloved adopted who were to daughter, church, as her only ornament, a gold florin-the florin given her by John which had never left her since.

They have been in Paris for a week, and I saw them yesterday at the opera, and upon my honor their happines was so wonderful that one was filled with the desire to imitate their exam-

When Planes Get Cut of Sorts.

"Sometimes a piano gets sick," said an expert tuner. "This Buffale weather seems to give them the grip-Pianos, you know, have feelings sau is anybody. Didn't you know that? Well they have. This piano I have just doctored was not so much out of tune as it was sick; run down. It had caught cold from changes of temperature. There has been a sort of demic lately and ever so many planes have had to take treatment. There are two other complaints common with the other is overwork."

"About how much exercise should

"In most cases from one to two hours a day, to keep it in the best of health. More than two hours a day slowly saps a piano of its vital energy. Another thing about a plane is that it has to breathe. This fashion of smoth ering a piano in elothes-I mean draperies and such things hanging down their buelts isn't any better for it than to inneit un against a wall. A piano -loubl stand two or three mehes out from a wall, so that it can get plenty of air. How can a piano be expected to be reasonable, I'd like to know, if it isn't treated like one of the family; and if it isn't attended to when it complains?"

"Why ban't piane-funing just the business for women," this music phy-

ic an was roked, "Well," he replied thoughtfully, "so far as the bours and the physical labor are concernal, the business is just the thing for women, but, although they have the car, somehow they don't eateh the secence of it or the spirit

"They don't seem to get into symonthy with a piano. I suppose it may be a good deal like the difference in doctors. Some of 'em understand you and you think you are going to get well, and you do get well, while others who have just as good pills can't help you a bit,"- Buffalo Express.

## A Powerful Explosive

The inventors of Schnebelite, the ew and powerful explosive, which has lately attracted much attention in Europe, have been performing a number of experiments with it at Argentently France. The experiments were carried on under the the direction of a British company, which has taken up the invention, and were intembed to call public attention to its merits. Chlorate of potash in the basis of the explosive, and its inventors claim that it combines great effect-Queen, who will be glad to take you iveness with cheapness and absolute safety. The new powder, is made in sporting guns and blasting pursoses. At the Argeptonil tests, the the witnesses, and was submitted to blows with a heavy hammer, and to the horse meat sausage. various tests of heat, to prove its safety. It was then used in guns and in blasting, producing effects that would require three times as much ordinary powder. It is claimed that this powder gives less smoke and dirt in a gun than ordinary powder, but this claim the reporter, who witnessed the tests, did not think borne out by the facts. - Picayune.

## Growing Land.

Enterprising men have a way of growing land along the murshy shores of Deleware Bay. The plan is to cut the dikes and let the tide rise and full for a course of yours over a considerable area, including some upland. It tiser. is found after a while that the dikes may be removed considerably out tow and the low tide line, and many meres of arable land have been gained at small cost. Marsh companies usually exist for the purpose of co-operation in such work, and there are many quarrels over the land of men that refuses to join the company in making a temporary sacrifice of reclaiming submerged mursh, The land thus reclaimed is extremely fertile, but it usually yields a crop of malarial fevers when first brought ander cultivation. - Chicago Herald-

Many young girls are employed as porters in Switz-rland, carrying the baggage of travellers up and down the

# EOUINE ABATTOIR.

Where Horses Are Slaughtered for Human Food.

The Practicers of Hippophagy Reside in Europe.

On the outskirts of Magseth, Long Island, stands a big from building which has a history of pseuliar interest. Ramblers in the vicinity cannot gain by an exterior inspection the faintest sign of the new to which the structure is put. It is known only to a few persons as the only place in the United States where horses are shoughtered for huncau food.

Henry Bosse, the proprietor of this unique establishment, was born in Belgium in 1863. His father was a celchrated butcher of that place and Mr. Bosse learned the business in the parental establishment. He renched this country in 1886 and went to Chi-

"My experience as a sensage maker mil made me theroughly acquainted with the traffic in horse flesh. It oes surred to me that a great deal of money could be made by exporting the product from this country, I determined to open a horse abbuttoir in Chicago, and obtained the necessary permit from the Board of Health. this point a friend suggested that New York presented a better and more profobtain a superior and larger simply of animals there and that I would be sayed freight charges to the seabourd. I followed this odvice and in the fall which is just outsel - the Brooklyn city

the horses and in ike bologues of their and potatoes. to 300 borses and ship the entire and milk. product to my foreign correspondpound of it. Horse most is never a drug in the European market."

"Where do your supplies come

"Consignments reaching from Philadelphia, Newark, Louisster, Penna, and, of course, New York and Brooks lyn. I buy nothing but good healthly horses. Two veterioury surgrooms inspect all my stock.

"In Bolgium horse near forms the chief concomitant of many of the delicacies eaten by the wealthy classes, The same thing may be said of France, Italy and Norway. The sousanne du Boulogne can be term if the nextional dish of Belgium. It is a jellied block of mineed horse meat weighing from two to ten pounds merely wrapped in the fleece of the best casing. It retails at from \$1 to \$1.20 per kilo (two pounds). Horse meat sausages are much preferred in B lgium to those made from beef or pork. While Belgium leads in the manufacture of horse largest amount of fresh large meat The Parisian, by some curious anomapowder was mixed in the presence of |ly, while he greatly enjoys a horse steak, does not take very kindly to

"Do you believe that horse ment will ever become an article of food in

the United States?" "If is locally likely," said We Boom they begin us we have a identiful a midof good beef and nork. Some time ago a couple of wealthy men wanted to fit me up a stand in the Waliabort Market, Brooklyn, to conduct the sale of fresh horse meat. I didn't see may biture in the scheme. However, Lane not an epicurian philanthropist seeking to cultivate the taste of the American people for the flesh of the horse. I have seen it served occasionally at hampiets in New York, but the purpose was morely a fad. - | New York Adver-

## Making Patent Leather.

Japanued beather, generally called patent leather, was first made in America, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat, by Seth Boyden of Newark, N. J., 1818 20, A smooth, glazed finish was first given to calf-skin in France. The leather is curried expressly for this purpose, and particular eare is taken to keep it as free as posable from grease; the skins are then tacked on frames and coated with a composition of finseed oil and umber, builed until nearly solid and then mixed with spirits of furpentine to the propor consistency. Lampblack is dso added when the composition is body. From three to four coats of Journal.

this are necessary to form a substance to receive the varnish. They are hid on with a knife or scraper. To render the goods soft and pliant each cost must be very light and thoroughly dried after each application. A thin coat is afterward applied of the same composition of paper consistency to be put on with a brush and with suffieient lampblack boiled in it to make a perfect black. When thoroughly. dried it is out down with a scraper having turned edges, when it is ready to varnish. The principal varnish used is made of linseed oil and Russum blue, boiled to the thickness of printers' ink. It is reduced with spirits of turpentine to a suitable consistency to work with a brush, and then applied in two or three separate coats. which are scraped and pumiced until the leather is perfectly filled and smooth. The finishing cost is put on with special care in a room kept closed and with the floor wet to prevent dust. The frames are then run into an oven heated to about 175 degrees. In preparing this kind of leather the manusacturer must give the skin as high a heat as it can bear in order to dry the composition on the surface as rapidly as possible without absorption, and cautionaly, so as not to injure the allow of the leather.

Veg t rianism n London. There are several societies in Landon tion from animal diet, but until a week itable field. He argued that I could or two ago their members were classed as cranks of the harmless type. They maintained a few restaurants at which nothing nearer flesh than eggs was served and held innumerable convenof 1889 began business in Maspeth, tions which adopted resolutions deputting the evil effects of consuming the it-shoot animals and birds and call-"The original idea was to slaughter line up on lemming to turn to cotto al-

ment for the export trade. The first Of late, however, the vegetarians week I used up tiffly careasses in this have branched into a regular consider manner. There is a duty of 15 per of missionary work, and aunoun cent, on imported surange in Belgium, through their journalistic organ the Spain, Italy, France and Norway. So conversion of a large number of nor-Udetermined to abolish my sansage soms who were formerly victims of the ansking plant and ship the ment in mutton chop and raffed grouse habit, bulk, pickled. My loisiness has grown. but who, since becoming aware of the rapidly. I now kill weekly from 200 evil of their ways, have taken to much

The converts boasted by the vegetacars. I can readily discours of every turners include some well-known persons, and the erusade has underiably aroused a great deal of interest. New societies have recently been formed, and the work of depriving Mr. John Bull of his traditional rare roast beef is being pushed with such enthusiasm that after a while we may expect to hear that the cauliflower or the onton

has been adopted as a cuttornal dish. The vegetarion movement is undoubtedly attracting unusual attention, but it will be scarcely more than a field It is having a great run now, though, and new cause the butchers a great deal of concern before it dies out .-[St. Louis Republic.

When Unexpectedly Called Upon. At the Scotch-Irish dinner both Senator. Hawley and Congressman Burrows let the cat out of the lag as to After that the San Francisco took her Both start of out by saying they had been assured when they were invited as an accomplished sailor. He took accounse he isn't a detective, that they would not be called upon | part with the ship's crew in the Cole to speak, but before they got through both admitted they had read up on Scotch-Irosh history before they came: Mr. Burrows referred to beyone consulted Ramsey on Seatch wit and stories and other books in the Concressional Library, and Senator Haw- His favorite leating-place is on the ley went so far as to explain that he and followed the usual plan of Con- the maxigating officer, but he is as gressmen and sent over to Mr. Spofford, the librarian, with a memorandum of the subject "Scotch-Irish," and, according to usage, received in return a collection of the best banks on that subject. | Philadelphia Times.

## "A Passing Knowledge of History,"

Fresnoy, the historian, once made a calculation as to the amount of readwhat he called "a passing knowledge of history." To sacred listory his assigned three months, of thirty days each, ten hours' work to the day; to the history of ancient Egypt, Asseria and Persin, one month; to Greek history, six; Roman history, by modern writers, seven, by ancient writers, six; ceclesiastical history, thirty; modern history, twenty-four; rereading references, forty-eight months; total, tenunita balf years. [Chicago Herald.

## Good for Tan,

Lemon juice, also horse-radish, is recommended for tan, but a more speedy remedy is magnesia, wet with clear rain water; stir to a thick mass; spread on the face and let remain tw or three minutes; wish off with eastile soap and tepid soft water, rinsing thoroughly. During the spring mouths it is always advisable to wear a close applied in order to give color and veil of heavy silk tissue. - New York

#### CHILDREN'S COLUMN,

CATS IN THE SCRAPBOOK. Wide-awake boys and girls are generally foud of making scrapbooks of equaintance who has an unusual liking for kittens of all ages and always keeps as many about heras the domestic regulations of me family will allow, is making a cut scrapbook which is quite unique and interesting. In it she pastes all the pictures of cuts that she can find and all the stories about ests. There are gray eats and yellow cuts, cuts black as the night and snowy

kittens, eats fast asleep and cats awake,

eats in full dress and serving an dolls. The funny papers are great sources of revenue to the little sucl and make some very amusing pages in the cut bank. Her friends often bring contributions of pictures and stories, and If the truth was fold I suspect that the grown ups get quite as much pleasure from the book as the owner does One friend owns a keelakand has kindby taken portraits of all the eats in the family singly, besides a yoral groups, for the benefit of the straidentk,-New York Observer

# A MANOGENAR'S MENAGERIE.

Sailors are the children of the son Cut off as they are from so much that under life merry, they take to simple sports and nots. This is especially true on the big white ships that sail in the s tvice of Puch Sam. The most comfort Jack takes is in collevating pets, and on bound every war ship som sort of a memagerie is to be found. The best and most unique Chappy family in the may is that kept on the "Sin Francisco," the splended flag ship of the North Atlantic Squadron. Thoughthe dezerty of the may is at highest development on a flag ship, that form i stiffness which great men have about them is well nigh bunished from the San Francisco by the auties of "Billy," the slow's cont. He is the idol of 400 prank-lowing sailors, and his education is anything but goat's should be.

But Billy is privileged because he

his name if he knew how. That means he is up old suitor who has crossed the line and has been around the Horn. The San Francisco was built in the city whose name she bears; and as she was the first warship to be constructed on the Pacific coast, San Francisco and daily do you much to show appreciation of that fact. Gifts were showered upon ship and eres. Hown in the ward-room is a cost of beautiful silverware, and every cover has for handle a solid gold grizzly bear; and this does very well indeed as a festimonial, but it is nothing to Billy. San Francisco supplied Billy as well. He was little more than a kid when the ship sailed settling the Chillian squabble that Indeed? Mrs. Hudson Yes, I read made so much noise in the fall of 1891 all I can find about them.

Billy is a prayileged character. He has the run of the ship, as sailors say. "bridge" with Lieutement Kumball, much at home on the quarter-deck as the forecastle. Every day the men are formed in line for an excresse walk around the gundeck. When the drum tages to "full in," Bills scampers to the head of the line and marches to the pipung of the tite as long as he When at sea the roll is so heavy that Billy's sharp boots can find no fooling, and after a desperate struggle he is pitched, boullany, into the semipers. The line does not wait, but Billy finds sweet revenue in bracing against a stanchion, and butting every with keep delight to butta marine; but that is part of his education.

On the day his portrait was taken Billy was not feeling very well. He had enten a box of matches, and the phosphorus dui not agree with him.

## Government Pawnbroking in France.

The government has a monopoly of pawnbroking in France, the institution being called Month-de-Piete. The carried is not supplied by the state, but is borrowed on the untional credit by issuing bonds. The director has just borrowed \$12,000,000 for use during 1894. The money is advanced on all manner of security, not less than 60 per cent, of the value is loaned, and the rate of interest is far less than American small usurers charge,

Sweetheart, he my sweethcurt When birds are on the wing. When bee and but and terbbing flood Bespeak the birth of spring; Come, sweetheart, let my sweetheart And wear this posy-ring!

Sweetheart, he my sweetheart Of earth affush with the generous blush Which the ripening fields foreshow, Dear sweetheart, be my sweetheart, As into the moon we go.

Sweetheart, be my sweetheart When falls the bounteous year When feult and wine of tree and vine

For winter it draweth near Sweetheart, be my sweetheart.
When the year is white and old. When the fire of youth is spent, forscoto, And the hand of age is cold;

Tall the year of our love be told! Engene Field.

#### HUMOROUS.

Prima Donna - I sing only English ords. Manager Never mind; no one will need to know it.

"The lard times make very little difference to me," remarked a lime dealer; "my business is always slack."

"So he's going to marry Miss Goldbird, ch? What sort of a racket did he work?" "Tennis, I understand. Jagson says his neighbor's daughter, who is learning the pinne, cannot by

accused of framinient practice - It's all

There are men who say that the pretty bicycle girl should not be aurecognized as the daughter of the re-For an example of pure and unit-

loyed contempt, take a barber's opinion of the young man who is growing a full beard-Meckeson. Why did the policeman club Vokes? Benghart For getting

in his way when he was getting away Mabel Do you not think Mr. De Little a man of small enlibre? Grace Perhaps: but I'm sure of one thing

he's a big bote. De Trop - Iso't it rather late for you to go home slone? Tothe You bet! would be able to write "A. B." after Minna would never forgive me if I

came home alone. Her votes is very sweet and clear, Metodlous and low, And all she said I become:

Cartif which old our con-"Aunts, what do they call the man who hunts up the taxes?" Aunt Sarah Taxolermist uv course, beca'se he skins everybady.

the new pastor being a fat man? Deacon Brombaish. Because fat men are generally short-winded. Sands - He may be worth a million, but he is about the windlest old blow-

Dezeleigh Why do you rushed more

hard I over saw. Brix Yes, a sort of million-air in motion. Mrs. Hinkon - Lampschanel: miteraway for Valpariso to have a hand in ested in the poor. Mrs. Shanner

Mrs. White Your husband is a how public men prime for speeches. time about getting around Cape Horn, most remarkable main. Nothing seems but Billy improved it all until now he to occape him. Mrs. Black That's

> you approved your aunt so much that of don't cure I she has left us." only like distant relatives, anyhow," Doctor to servint girl. Well, now what is your particular affortion? Ser-

"You rought to be astumed. Arthur

vant girl constituity - Pieuse sir, lo's a clarmet player. Journal Annu-Rose I think I'll say yes. It is better to marry a much you respect than one you adore. Delly But it was

much easier to love men than to be "The program always with no But wealthy people, also

Magistrate You admit that you stubbed this mate. Why did you do it? Prisoner Oh, he snubbed no one day hot week, and the next time I sun

Mr. Figg. Tommy, my son, do you know that it gives me as much pain as it does you when I punish you? Tommy Well, there's some satisfac tion in that, anyhow.

"Thank goodness! that new insect powder worked. The cockronches have come to grief at last," said the landlady. "Yes," assented old Peter-

by, "they're in the soup," Steele Marie Arlington has lost her ood name. Sapsmith (hungrily) Good gwacious! What are the partienlars? Steele She has married a man by the name of Snooksby,

"I find my practice in bread-making have saved us many dollars." "But I thought you couldn't cut it, you said?" "We don't, but I make playthings for the baby out of it, and they never break or wear out."