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Chatham Record.

RATES

When Clover Blooms.

When clover blooms in the meadows, And the happy wouth winds blow, When under the leafy shadows The singing waters flow,

Then come to me; as you pass I shall hear your feet in the grass, And my heart shall wake up and leap From its e sol, dark couch of sleep, And shall thrill again, as of old Ere its long rest under the mould. When clover blooms

Deem not that I shall not waken I shall know, my love, it is you; I shall feel the tall grass shaken, I shall hear the drops of dew That scatter before your feet; I shall small the perfume sweet Of the roll rose that you wear, As of old in your sunny hair; Deem not that I shall not know It is your light feet that go

O love, the years have parted. You have gone with the merry hearted These many and many days.
And I with that grown great Who bear their estimate best For your conton, own or late, For, soon or inc. I know You shall come to my rest below The clover bloss ons. -JAMES BENJAMIN KENTON,

THE ONLOOKER.

Mire Danvers, fat, forty and consible, Captain Mearthur, five-and-twenty and pes simistic. Scene: A conservatory of a ballroom.

Miss Danvers -- Yes, this is our waltz. I don't dance, fortunately for you. I don't look as if I did, do 1? No, I don't mind sitting here at all if you can promise me there are no carwies And now, my dear George, you will oblige me very much by telling me why in the world you are looking so preternaturally soloma and possi-

Captain McArthur-I have something to tell you, Miss Danvers, I think I would rather you did not look upon it as a joke-if you can help it. It is very important—to me.

Miss Danvers-My dear young man, I am as grave as a judge, I assure you. I feel imm-neely sympathetic and beg you will relieve my curiosity at once. What is the matter with you?

Captain M Arthur-There won't be anything the matter with me if you can give my a favorable answer to my question. Leame here this evening on purpose to ask it. Will you be-my

Miss Danvers - Mr dear George, I couldn't think of anything so proposterously ridiculous for a single second. I have been perfectly well aware for some time what you were going to say to me. I may as well tell you that I have led up to it in a way which would be called unmaidenly if I were not 40 years old and proportionately fat. You are five-and-twenty, I think. What a suitable couple we should have made. Of course, you know that the world would have followed you with the comment that that delightful voung Captain McArthur had married that ugly old creature for her money.

Captain McArthur-Do you do me the honor, too, Miss Danvers, to think that my motives are mercenary?

you that a good many persons have proposed lately to share my Consuls and my captivating Three Per C ats, No. I don't think you are mercenary, though I don't know exactly why you shouldn't be. I think you have offered me marriage-out of pique.

Captain McArthur-You seem to know a great deal about me and my

Miss Danvers-I do. I have reached interesting to other people, and other people are very interesting to me. I have become one of the lookers onwho see most of the game. You have proposed to me because you are angry with Mary Molloy.

Captain McArthur-Wint do you

know about Mary Molloy? Miss Danvers-Almost as much as you do, my dear George. Dan't look so houghty and offended, because it isn't at all becoming and just a little bit ridiculous. You are in love with and worth a dozen of your fashionable young women), and Mary is very much in love with you.

Captain McArthur-It is really too good of you to take such an interest

in my concerns.

Miss Danvers Don't be angry. George. Do you know that in a stout middle agedvolanuer I am very fond of you? Do you know that there is a special reason why I can't bear to see people fling away the happiness of their whole lives in a fit of temper? I wanted you to propose to me, in pique (tergive my plain speaking) rather than to any old woman, because I have your impointed a great deal too back to Mary Molloy, George, I cubic feet in London-

don't know which of you has been In the wrong, and I don't much care, Make it up, anyhow. And you will

live to be grateful to me. Captain McArthur-It seems to me myself. I don't know why you should take so much trouble for such a surly brute as I have been. I think I ought to apologize to you-for proposing to you. But don't ask me to make any r-sh promises about Mary Molloy?

Moss Danvers--Go back to her, George. You will never repent it. Est a little humbic pie. It will be good for your vanity (all young men speak out of my own experience. Pertrps you have guessed that. It has been rather a bitter one. I spoiled my life-that was twenty years ago, own-in a fit of ill temper. I don't pretend that my Consuls and Three Per Cents are not some consolation, They are. But I should have been a happier woman if I had not fallen into the mistake from which I would save

Captain McArthur-I don't know any way of thanking you-unlessthere is Mary alone! I think if you will excuse me, Miss Danvers, I will go to her. (He joins Mary Molloy in the ballroom.)

Miss Danvers (alone)-What an old idiot I shall look, to be sure, if any one finds me sitting in this draughty and sentimental conservatory, mopa dreadful sight-while to Mary Molloy they would be almost becomin t. I hope she may shed a few-for her sins. They are making it up now, I suppose. From this point of view they look entirely happy-and idiotic already. I suppose I must prepare ongratulations and surprise. - London Black and White.

How to Press Plants.

The Horticultural Rule Rook gives the following directions for pressing

Collect samples of all parts of the plant, lower and upper, leaves, stems, flower, fruit, and, in most cases, roots, In small species, those two feet high or less, the whole plant should be taken. Of larger plants, take portions about a foot long.

Press the plants between paper or "driers." These driers may be of any thick; porous paper, as blotting paper, or for plants which are not very juley, newspapers in several thicknesses may be used. It is best to place the spec imens in sheets of thin paper-grocers' tea paper is good-and place these sheets between the dryers.

Many specimens can be placed in a pile. On top of the pile place a short board and a weight of twenty or thirty pounds. Change the driers every day,

The plants are dry when they beome brittle, and when no moisture can be felt by the fingers. Some plants will dry in two or three days, while others require as many weeks.

Specimens are usually mounted on ingle shopts of white paper of the stiffness of very heavy writing paper Miss Danvers-My good George, I or thin Bristol board. The standard am not quite a fool. Yet I may tell size of sheets is eleven and one-half by

g and one-half inches. The plants may be pasted down per manently and entirely to the sheet, or they may be held on by strips of gummed paper. A label should accompany each specimen.

She Saw Lafayette. Mrs. J. Backus Ives, of Syracuse, N. Y., tells the Herald of that city how she saw Lafavette. "He came that age, you know, when I am not over the State Road from Marcellus in a buggy," she says. "Everybody on the hill rushed down to the hotel to see and shake hands with him. He came early in the morning, and when he reached the hotel there went into the dining-room, with a crowd following him, and had breakfast. When he came out he shook hands with all present, excepting myself. I was too bashful. I know my father and mother did. As I remember Lafavette, he was rather stout and very good look ing. I remember seeing him bowing Mary (who is a dear girl, by the way to the people as he rode past. It seems to me that somebody met him with another carriage between this city and the Hill, and excerted him into the city. If I am right, there were only about three thousand people living in Syracuse at the time. gave him a large reception at the Mansion House here."

Time to Leave.

Cobble - Miss Summit says you left rather abruptly last night. Stone I should say I did. I happened to remark "Who can tell what a day may bring forth?" and she said I would know if I stayed much longer. New York World.

Gas is but fifty-six cents per 1,000

Strange Freak of a Storm.

A strange occurrence, illustrating the force of storms, has been reported. The Peoria (III.) Transcript contained the following: "Last night I have been making rather a fool of during the heavy storm two hogs, each weighing about seventy-two pounds, and a fat goose belonging to Sam Wainscott were blown from his barnyard and they have not been heard from since." However unlikely or remarkable it may appear, these very pigs and the identical goose blown away from Peoria, Ill., are now in excellent condition and living on the farm of T. J. Hancock, west of are conceited you know), and save you, this city. They were dropped there perhaps, a life of disappointment. I by the storm which picked them up from the barnyard of Samuel Wainscott. They arrived in an exhausted condition about two o'clock that night. having been hurled through the air when my waist was as thin as Mary's 200 miles at lightning speed almost, and when the storm's fury had been expended they alighted without injury and none the worse for their strange adventure. It was two o'clock at night when Mr. Hancock, who was out in the lot attending to some stock, getting it out of the storm, when the three animals dropped down on the ground from the roaring blackness of the clouds, surprising him beyond measure. He made inquiry of all his neighbors, but could not find where they came from. Finally the item in the Transcript eaught his notice, and he wrote at once to Mr. Wainscott, asking for a description of the missing stock. It came and was the description of the strange animals in his lot. So thoroughly is he convinced that they are the property of Mr. Wainscott that he has written that gentleman to come and get his stock. The distance from Peoria to where they were dropped is over 200 miles, and the occurrence is little short of miraculous.-Chicago Times.

A Novel Mining Outfit,

Henry Spencer, a Colorado miner, stitting out a small naphtha launch for a novel prospecting tour. He intends to work the bottom of the Saeramento River above Redding, and he is confident that his venture will prove successful. The launch is forty feet long and propelled with an eighthorse-power engine. In the bow of the boat he has placed a peculiar pump, which was constructed from his own design. The nump will be operated by the engine, and it is calculated to suck up the mud from the bottom of the river and throw it on a sluice which runs the full length of the boat above the cabin and extends far enough over the stern to throw all the refuse back into the river. The pump is powerful enough to suck up a good many enbie yarda a day, just ow many the inventor could not say, but he expected that by running at full speed it should be somewhere near a thousand. If the new mining apparatus saved half the gold from half that amount of earth from the ed of the river near Redding it should be a paying venture, say sev. eral miners who know the country, and they are watching Mr. Spencer's mining enterprise very closely. -- San Francisco Examiner,

Tallest of the Rices, According to an investigation conducted under the auspices of the International Society of Anthropologists of London, which has just conclude in valuable inquiry respecting the average height of the various races and nationalities, English and American citizens average taller than any other representatives of the human family. The following has been gleaned from their 120-page report: The English professional class s, who head the list as the tallest of adult males, attain the high average of five feet nine and a quarter inches. Next on the list come the males of all classes in the United States, and a minute fraction behind them come the English of all classes. Hence we may conclude that, taken as a whole, the British and their English-speaking consins in America are approximately of the same height. In other European countries the average for the male adult is but five feet six inches; the Austriaus, the Portuguese and the Spaniards fall somewhat below the general European average as given in the foregoing. -St. Louis Republic.

If Lion Pulls and Horse Pulls,

If a lion and a strong horse were to pull in opposite directions, the horse would pull the lien backward with comparative case; but if the lion were hitched behind the horse and facing in the same direction, and were allowed to exert his strength in backing, he could easily pull the horse down upon his hannehes or drag him across the ring, so much greater is his strength when exerted backward from the hind legs than in forward pulling. -Chamber's Journal.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN,

When skies are blue And threaded through With skeins of sunlight spangles, And breezes blow Ouite soft and low Amid the tree-top tangles When summer has the world in thrall, And joy is sovereign over all, Tis curious that a little bird Should atter such a wistful word As "Poor me! poor me!" When days are long, And limbs are strong. And blithe with youth the season; When everything 1- tuned to spring And rhyme, and not to reason; on life is all a holiday With mought of care and much of play, Should such complaining words have said As "Poor me! poor me!"
- Julie M. Lippass in St. Niebolas.

GRAVEYAND FOR DOGS.

London has a pet dog cemetery. In this town when a very dear and beloved doggie dies he must be buried all alone by himself, because the regular cometeries have officials and lot owners who object to receiving other than human corpses within their rates. The London Dog's Cemetery is near the Victoria Gate in Hyde Park.

In the rear of the gatekeeper's lodge is a plot of ground which looks like a tiny garden. In the midst of the flowers, however, are a number of small marble tombstones arranged in rows, each bearing some tender inscription, with tiny gravel paths hes tween and an arch of ivy to greet the the spectator, one counts about forty of these pretty tokens of remem-

"Poor Little Prince" is the inscription over the grave of the Duke of Cambridge's dead-and-gone pet. Others among the dead have the names of Jack, Tip, Topay, Flo, Sprite, Vie, Darling and Zoe. Each grave has its well-trimmed bushes of evergreen, and here and there are ornaments in the shape of large white shells.

Very few people in London, apart from those whose pets sleep their last in this peaceful little spot, are aware of its existence. Should it be dupliented on this side of the Atlantic, there is no doubt the tiny burial plots would be readily sold. The Pet Dog Society, for instance, would naturally be interested in such an institution. and many tender-hearted women and some animal-loving men would be glad to bury their dead pets in just this sort of a place. - New York Journal,

ASSAULED BY WILD ROOS.

In "Recollections of the Early Settlement of the Wabash Valley" the author relates an adventure with wild hogs which befell him in 1835. As the reader is aware, droves of hogs left to wander in the woods and forege for themselves sometimes become fierce and dangerous.

I was strolling along the bank of the Wabash, says the writer, at some distance from my brother's cabrin, when I suddonly heard a confused eracking of bushes, rattling of stones and gnashing of teeth, with a loud boo-boo-oh from the ravine below. Instantly 1 realized the terrors of my situation :it was one of the droves of wild hogs of which my brother had spoken waru-

I took to my heels and ran to the summit of the hill, making for a large oak tree with the intention of climbing it. On my way I seized a stout maple limb.

The trunk was so lofty that I was unable to climb the oak, but I stood with my back against it and faced my assailiants, which were now upon me, squealing and grunting flereely, dozen of them.

I shouted for help and wielded my bludgeon with good effect. The hogs were eager to get at me. First one and then another would advance some ping its ugly jaws. A blow from my club would send it squealing to the rear. My brother had told me that these hogs would make nothing of devouring a man, clothes and all, it

For fifteen minutes I kept them at bay with my club, but they were becoming bolder and flercer. One had torn a piece from my pantaloous, and I was fearful that I should be unable to hold them off longer, when, to my relief. I heard my brother's voice,

He soon came up, gun in hand. He had heard my cries for help. The loud report of his gan frightened the hogs, and with many loud cophs and squeals they seampered down the hill. But for this fortunate arrival I probably Atlanta Constitution.

There is a plant in Jamaica called the life plant, because it is almost imassumble to kill

FRACTIONAL NOTES.

The Government Gained Millions By Their Issue.

A Large Number Have Been Lost or Destroyed.

The fractional currency of the United States, says the New York Herald, was the most profitable form of money ever issued by the federal authorities. All of it that was lost or gain to the government.

The total amount of the currency deemed aggregates \$353,447,636.20, This would apparently leave outstanding \$15,272,143.01, but in the last anand debt statement the outstanding amount is set down as \$6,900,504,62. This amount is merely an estimate of the ministry. So I ascribe my c the fact that \$8,271,938,39 has been marked off to profit and loss.

The government still stands ready to redeem its fractional currency and has no intention of repudiating any of it, although Congress has authorized the marking off of \$8,000,000. Very little of it is now turned into the Sub-Trensuries, in consequence of the rarity of certain bones and the fact that large quantities, remain in the hands of collectors, who would not part with their specimens for ten times the face value.

There was redeemed last year exactly \$2,958 worth of this profitable currency, and so accurately are the accounts of the Treasury department kept that the exact amongt of each lenomination destrayed can be ascertained. They were as follows: Three cents, \$3,49; five cents, \$28,43; ten cents, 8902.05; fifteen cents, \$50.11; twenty-five cents, \$1,095,42, and fifty cents, \$1,178.50. Fragin ats of billis are, of course, redeemed in proportion, which accounts for the apparent impossibility of redeeming total amounts that are not multiples of the face value of the notes.

Fractional currency was a feature of our money from August 1, 1862, when the first issue was authorized, until February 15, 1876, when the last or fifth issue ceased. The emission of it therefore covered a period of fourteen years, and it is eighteen years since the last notes were issued,

Considering the length of time sine the government discontinued the issue of fractional currency the amount out standing is enormous, greater by far than any other form of the public debt, or for that matter all forms of the public debt unredeemed from the foundation of the republic down to 1862, when the legal tender notes were authorized. It is not likely now that more than \$50,000 of fractional currency will ever be presented for redemption, so that the total profit to the government will in the end amount to fully \$15,000,000 from its issue.

A curious fact about the presentarious bills bear to the total, Last year when but \$2,954 worth was red lings (Mon.) Letter. deemed, counterfeit fractional bills to the amount of \$228 were turned into the treasury and destroyed. The proportion is very nearly eight per cent. which illustrates two things-first, how extensively the fractional currency was imitated and secondly the tenacity with which persons, who had been taken in by the bad money, cling to the hope of eventually obtaining its value, - New York Herald.

Hand Organ Monkeys,

"Most of the monkeys that travel with shows and organ grinders come from the Isthmus of Pannon," said Thomas L. Eames of Louisville, as he strolled about the corridor of the Southern last night. "These animals are captured by the natives in rather a curious way. They take a coconnut and cut a hole in it large enough to admit a monkey's pay. A string is then attached to the nut. The monkey is a very inquisitive little animal, and when he sees one of these nuts he inserts his paw through the hole to find out what is inside. When the paw is closed it cannot be withdrawn, and as the monkey has not sense enough to open his paw, the nut is dragged by the string and the monkey with it to the captors, who throw a net over the monkey, and in that way secure him." St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Boreton-Just take this along, will you, old man, and look it over at your

Busy Editor-Leisure? What's that? -Somerville Journal.

"Yes," said a well-known julpit orator, "trifles change the course of a man's life, and there's no telling what may guide a man to his choice of a profession or calling, I feel highly caused to think that a veloct suit with shining brass buttons decided my life, My dear mother had, with loving care, arrayed me in a suit of the then styl-Ish black velvet for six-year-old boys, and in this I proceeded with her to be introduced to school life.

The Influence of Trifles,

"I was given a sent in a room in school on Twelfth street, but hash't destroyed, and this is estimated in been there but a few minutes when round figures at \$80,000,000, but is the other little fellows began to poke probably more, is figured as a clear fun at my velvet with the brass adornments. It was too much for my boyisliness, and with quick juvenile tears emitted, including reissues, was \$368,- I went out of that schoolroom never 720 076.51. The total amount re- to re-enter. Although the teacher came to my house and sought to persunde me, I would not go back. I was taken to another school on the same thoroughfure, and there in after your met the boy who fed me to study for the authorities, but clearly illustrates to a tiny velvet suit, and I'd like to see it now,"-Philadelphia Call,

Rulsing Useful Insects

"Here is an interesting colony of inverts," and an entranalacist who was showing a Star writer over his country

place in the suburies of Washington. "You see," he exclaimed, "a little bunch of eyes have been deposited on this stone wall. Nearly all of them are hatched already. The young in scens that are newly out are yellow, while those a little older are red and black. Yes, they do look somewhat like small spiders, but they are not

"They are wheel bugs. They grow to be large produtory insect as Just us the end of your thumbs. Caterpillars and various other garden posts are their chosen food. So, you observe, I encourage this culony. Any one of my neighbors would promptly destroy it, but I know better. People around here wonder how my trees and plants are always in such perfect condition. Here you have one of the reasons. The wheel bug is miscalled to entire of a mark on the thorax which looks like a wheel." - Washington Star,

Mystified Red Men.

Soon after the Northern Pacific Railand had been completed west, of Bismagek, some Intians climbet on a train and were given the privilege of a free ride. They were of the Gros-Ventre tribe, and in a seat in front of them sat a woman with false teeth. In their presence she took her teeth out and afterwards replaced them. Tho noble reds were astounded at this performance. They clapped their mouths in load hi-hi-hi's, ran to the brakeman and asked him plainly if he could take his teeth out. They appeared to think that this particular feminine pale face had some supernatural gift and offered their gams, clothing and all their worldly possessions for her teeth. Then they walked up to the woman and attempted to peer into her mouth; but the old baly was equal to the occasion, for she scolded and almost them so soundly that, afraid of tion of fractional notes for redemp-tion is the large proportion that spur-insisted on leaving the train at the very first station they came to .- Bil-

Yellow a Cario ity Among Colors.

It is a curious fact that the color of vellow, whether it be veretable or uninod, is much more permanent than any other line. The yellow of a flower's petals is the only color known to botanists that is not faded or en tirely discharged upon being exposed to the fumes of sulphuric need. Take the viola tricofor (heartsease) as an illustration. If exposed but a moment to these fumes the purple tiut immediately takes its flight, and in the wall-flower the vellow shines us brightly as ever after all other colors have fled.

A Honeymoon Ep sode,

"These biscuits are not like mother's," he said, as they sat at the breakfirst table. Her lip quivered and, she was on

the point of bursting into tears. "No," he continued, "they are not like mother's; they are a great deal

Then she rose and fell upon his neck and hugged him. - New York

in New England as Edison's rival, invented an electrical machine when he was a boy of thirteen. The same year he entered the Philadelphia high school, and on his graduation, four years later, he was given charge of the high school laboratory and made an assistant professor. Professor Thomson is still a comparatively young man, of agreeable manners and en-

Your Voice.

I thought I heard the chiming Of a wond'rone melody, That angels, filled with gladuess,

In the glowning sang to me; My soul drank in the swe tness, And in costney the pain ceter' was forgotten

Hones dear blossoms lived again. The strains came gently drifting Through the star-lit air that night,

The love-kissed whisp'ring flashing O'er my heart a joyful light; I pussed in repture list'ning To the less in sweet it taught,

And I thunked G of for the music That you dear voice to me brought. It sweet my coul with fragrance, And in engerness I tent To eatch the faintest tinkling,

As the night winds came and wort, he thought came and I shuddered With a strange and nameless four se might drown the music

Liewano N. Woos, in At anta Constitution

Never judge a book by a criticism. The chicken is often pronounced

tough when the knife is dull. The milk of human kindness is not very heavily enamelled with erenm.

It is a beautiful thing to sympathize with poor people; but the rich often

"This rich relative of ours-is he a distant relative?" "Yes, extremely since he became rich." Many a man who thinks himself

ahead of the times is about as useless as a clock that runs too fast. Justice O'Halloran-Have you any

children, Mrs. Kelly? Mrs. Kelly-I hey two livin' an' wan married. It is a severe strain on the angelia qualities of woman when she has to

so her wines to dust the farniture. Mother-Now, Fritz, remember it is more blessed to give than to receive. Fritz - Yes, no, but I am not

scitish. Squildig - Do you have any nifficulty meeting your bills? McSwilligen No, indeed; my great difficulty is :4 avoiding them.

Director Wint do you think of the ew board of directors? Shareholder Half capable of nothing and the rest capable of anything.

Hills-Who is that awkward looking clown over there against the wall? Hull-That's Grigge, the author of "The art of Entertaining."

Would-be Settler - How bethe death rate about here? Old Citizen-Wal, it's pretty cheap jist new since the town doctors got to cuttin' prices. "No, Mande, you cannot shurpen an

old saw with a newspaper file, but many a newspaper tile is made dall by the old saws that are found in it." Frances Elsie is just daft about brie-a-brae isn't she? Asiele-Yes, in-

was going to marry a baseball pitcher. Sympathizing Friend -It must give one a queer feeling to have one's pocket picked. Victim-You don't feel it at all. That's the misery of

deed, I heard this morning that she

"She's as pretty as a picture," said the young man, "Yes," replied the rival's complexion, "hand-painted,

lieve you can look an honest man in the face," "Well, I won't deny it until I'm brought face to face with

She-Cease your flattery, sir, or I shall put my hand-over my ears. He (wishing to pay her a compliment)-Impossible! your hands are two small

Teacher Now, remember, that in

order to become a proficient xocalist

you must have putience. Miss Hipkins ... Yes, and so must my next door Husband- Do you think my full beard is an improvement? Wife-

How much does it save you's week? "About a dollar," "Yes; it's an iniprovement." Teacher-An axiom is a self-evident truth. 'What goes up is sure to come kown. Is that an axiom? Boy-Guess so -unless folks is talkin' about

the price of coal. "Oliman's there been something of a coolness between you and Reginald?" asked the impusitive girl. "Well, there was last night; we were cating

fee cream together," Reuben-HI were a dog Pil rather be a black one than a white one, Mamma - Why, Reuben? Reuben Because then I wouldn't have to be given a bath so often.

Wife -You must send me away for my health at once. I am going into a decline. Husband My! My! What makes you think so? Wife-All my dresses are beginning to feel comfort-

gaging modesty.