TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

\$1.50 PER YEAR Strictly in Advance.

The Chatham Record.

VOL. XVII.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., AUGUST 30, 1891.

NO. 1.

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

Chatham Record.

RATES

For larger advertisements liberal con

Let me hide myself in the Sang the lady, soft and low. And the melancholy flow Of her voice so sweet and clear, Rose upon the evening air With that sweet and solemn prayer: *Bock of Ages, eleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee!"

Yet she sang, as off she had, Sang because she felt alone Sang because her soul had grown Westy with the tedious day Sang to while the hours away : "Rock of Ages, cleft for me. Let me hide myself in thee."

Where the trembling starlight falls Where the light- and shadows meet There the lady's video was heard. As the breath of Night was street With that music, floating free Book of Ages, c oft forme."

Wandering, homeless, through the night, Praying for the morning light With the double-less on her shock Went'n woman, one water life, that been weekel in an and strifts: Wrote the Moster on the sund! And her soul, by Sorrow wrant, Heard the haly nashe sing:

On the martie steps she knell, Mercy's healing touch as there, Quivering, moved her lips in prayer! And the God she had forced Smilled upon her lonely lot Heard her as she normared off With an accent sweet and soft; "Book of Ages, eleft for me, I, t me hide myself in three!"

I title knew the larly fair. Which had lived in sin's cottrol? Little knew, when she was done, That a lost and erring one Heard her as she breathed that strain FRANK L. SEAST IN, In Atlanta Constitu-

THE OLD TIN CAN.

It was the strangest set of circumstances almost as though it had all been planned out beforehand, as indock perimps it was. We are so ac enstomed to saying and thinging that of this a great deal, and I never can

was the little cibin in which lixed So there, shoutin' an' callin' 'im names, mon Green. Lived, did Isav? Lilon't know that I ought to call it that, becoase when a man half starves himself and half clothes himself, and scarcely ghal I am that ye can't. An' there ever speaks to any human being, he may be said to exist, but not to live.

Such a wretched little old cabin as it was! The ridge of the roof had given away, and the roof itself had sunk until Mrs. McGuire, who lived across the common, said it was "that enved in till it was all sway-backed sure." How the rain must have made its way through those broken shingler and soaked the rotting floor beneath There had been a window once near that cranky and lop-sided front door, but the glass was gonn and heavy boards were miled over it. It was a

a very good match. Both had outlived their usefulness and their re- battered can was picked up from un- the silver. The resulting mitrate of brother, Marco, were in their best atspectability. Both were tattered and bent out of all original symmetry, and

crept out into the light of day, as he did sometimes when he was forced to do so; he was so blind that he blinked and winked until his eyes seemed to strange resemblance to an old man whose one eye had been knocked out. So the old house and the old man were really very much alike,

Simon Greer and his old house were on one side of the town, where the ragged salurb and the ragged commous were neither town nor country, but had all the worst features of both, Away on the other side of the town was another little house, where Mrs. Lee and oner children lived. Nov Mrs. Lee was poor too-you could easily see that-but what a different kind of poverty! Even if the wolf howis at the door, I doubt whether his howl beever so loud and harsh when it has to make its way through vines creature ever appealed in vain, load ties, and an exclusive buttermilk diet, an array of them as clumy about Mes. Lee's doorway and bloomed in the windows. Most of her vines and flowers were planted in the buckets said Mrs. Les, coming out from her liquors, and strengthen the system. | guests bade him good night. - Youth's and cans, but wint did that matter? work to look at him. They grow there beautifully, and whon

window so delightfully as that curtain them in abundance, you may be sure, and though Mrs. Lee song as she kept the machine going, she was thinking how she was to solve some of her

wearisome problems. "If I could have gone to school just one more year, mamma, I could have been advanced enough to teach, Minnie was saving as she basted some work for her mother. Minnie was young. She had not learned her mother's patience. Two tears rolled down her checks and fell upon her

work, "But you couldn't go Minnie, and I wouldn't worry. A way will be opened if you'll only wait."

"Bide a wee, and dinna fret," sung Ray the family bookworm, as he glanced up from the geometry over which he was poring from morning till night.

Bay had his mother's cheerful spirit; yet even be was very silent sometimes during these sessions of what he called "The Committee of Ways and Means." There was a very sore spot in Ray's heart. He had been going to make himself a civil engineer, and had studied so hard, and here he was, stopped at the very beginning.

So, there they were-the Lees on one side of the town and old Simon Greer on the other-a whole world apart, one would have said, with no possible chance to bring them together. The old man had money, and would not use it; the Less could have used money so well, and slid not have it. Separated, not only by the width of the town, but he the width of the

But it came to pass one day that the old house was thrown open, and men went in with exclamations of pity and horror. Old Samor Green lay very still in the corner and did not rail at them as he would have done

In spite of barred door and boarded window death had gone in and claimed him. There was an inquest and a pauper funeral in the potter's field, and that was the last of him.

"Cross as the erater was, I would ave been frindly wid 'im if he would. things "happen," but I have thought meighbors; "but he was that quare everybody was afraid of 'im but my convince myself that it merely "hap-little Mike and Dinnis Rafferty, an they aint afraid o' the old boy hisself, You see, en one side of the town Many's the time they've hung about as boys will, ve know, Mrs. Murphy, an' ve can't expect to find old heads on young shoulders, an' it's they are, this blessed minute, playin' about that creepy ould house like they'd been born there, an' ye couldn't pull me inside of it wid a tog-clasin."

There was no need of a log-chain to mull * ere even then having lots of A vagrant dog, passing along street, could not resist the temp-

rien to look in and see what it was all about.

"There's a dog! Let's ketch 'in Mike. "Here, doggie, doggie!"

Fiattered by these gentle attentions, wretched old run-down man occupy- the dog came in, wagging his tail. both had shut the light out of their and two minutes more saw the can and any metal except gold or the still the dog careering wildly down the more costly plaining, so the sighon and gave the roof quite a festive ap-More than that, when the old man street, the former having been given a used is made of gold and contains kick "to start him off."

> What memories were afterward conthrough the town, who shall say? what uses gold or silver may have to arge him to still greater speed; mint, they are absolutely pure when men, who did not think themselves they are turned out in coin. Nothing eruel, stopped to look after him and can go through that both of acid with laugh with great enjoyment; teamsters out losing all its impurities. leaned down as he came past and strange things happen in the big acid snapped him with their whips, and tank. We have had big consignments everbody that saw him smiled and was of rare old family plate that disap-

much amusal. Nearly everybody, that is, Away at the other side of the town was a whatever in the articles, though all pretty young girl, who called out the ordinary tests led us to believe

staggered as it tried to run. "Come here, poor fellow! Oh, truthfully. poor doggie, have they treated you so busily?"

And in a little while Minnie Lee, to lay panting.

you were in the plain room and could the cord off your tail," said sympa- pression about the heart, from which ace how the smalight streame I through thetic Bay. "There -it's all right as many old persons suffer. It is, in the vines and plants, you would say now. Maybe this can will do to plant | fact, the simulant for the whole systhat the costliest lace never draped a a flower in, mamma."

of green leaves. And yet Mrs. Lee the lid, which had been almost cut had her anxieties. Poverty brings off at first, and then pressed back to close the opening. An exclamation of urprise startled his mother and sister, and they looked around to see Ray pulling from the can a package wrapped in oiled silk.

> And what do you suppose that packige contained?

Money! Yes, money, lots of it, all in big bills! And there was also a queer looking paper, which the boy soon made out to be the will of the old What a strange will it was, just such a one as you would suppoa strange man like Simon Greer would make! Having named the various money deposits that he had in the banks, and the bonds and stocks that he owned - a very goodly sum in alland setting forth the fact that he lead no relatives in the world, he left his entire possessions to the finder of his will.

And that is how good fortune came from the old house on one side of the town to the flower-covered cottage on the other-in an old tid can tred to a vagabond dog's tail! New York

Row Silver is Refined.

An employe of the Philadelphia mint says in the New York Sun: "Our visitors never tire of seeing silver disappear in the big tank. There stands big tank of boiling water, apparently, and we drop in lumps of silver, and they disappear in a second. But we take good care to get them back again. It is not boiling water in the tank, but boiling nitric acid, which is colorless and looks procisely like so much. water. We take the metal that is supposed to be silver, or to contain metal that is supposed to be silver, or to contain silver and cut it into small pieces and throw them into the tank. and in the twinkling of an eve they are gone, and nothing is to be seen but the clear boiling bound. Of course the silver is not gone, for even boiling nitrie acid cannot destroy silver or any other metal; it morely changes its properties and converts the silver into nitrate of silver, which is a colorless fluid like the soid. All the loss metal 'a" let me, " said Mrs. Metiuire to her that may be mingled with it is destroyed, practically, for it is converted into other nitrates, which are thrown away. We might reseme the base metals by several simple processes, but we have nothing to do with them-Our business is to recover the liquefied silver.

"The liquid is drawn from the bank into large tube, and a little selt water is poured into them. Immediately a whitish sediment begins to form and fall to the bottom-to precipitate, as we call it. This is the silver again, but in another form. The salt has converted it into chloride of silver. 'te and Dennis inside of it, and The sediment looks like slaked lime, and to the touch feels like soft cheese. After it has all settled we pour off the serd, and the tubs are half full of chloride of silver.

"The deposit is put in a hydraulie press and pressed into round cakes. an tie somethin to his tail?" eried that look very much like huge choeses. These calles are then treated. with smelter or zine, which turns them into metallic silver again. When gold and silver are massed together the ing him, while Mike rushed out in mass is boiled in nitric neid, which vet bodies and blue hair ribbons. search of a tin can. An old rusty and sloes not affect the gold, but dissolves Tessa and Filipa and their little sing board. Formerly all the coins der the edge of the house, a string silver have to be drawn off carefully life. Two Chinese lanterns, left over was produced from Mike's pockets, with a big siphon. The acid figurities from the Fourth of July celebration, \$4000 worth of it

"I have explained these processes peared utterly when the acid took hold of them. That is, there was no silver pitvingly to the wretched dog, which that they were made of builton. The

Buttermilk Diet.

Buttermilk is largely prescribed by whose tender sympathies no suffering physicians for chest and bing difficult coaxed the vagational to believe in her the Medical Adviser says, has seemed and had him on the perch, where he to be a curative for Beight's disease, y panting.
"Give him a little water, Minnie." A continued use will satisfy and some-times cure the craying for alcoholic Buttermilk will often remedy scidit; "Lie still, old follow, and Fil cut of the stomach, and will relieve the optem which old people need,

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

TESSTE'S LAWN PARTY.

¹⁴I am going to have π lawn party! ¹⁹ nnounced Tessa Cunio, one hot July norming

Her audience of four looked inter-

"Like the big one we saw last night?" sked Filipa.

Tessa nodded. Where will it be?" asked Fran-

"Oh, up here," replied Tess, care-

"Up here was a triangular tin roof, three stories above the street, where Mannina Cunio and Mamma Behmeltzer hung their washing, where the two

papers smoked their pines on bothights and where the children played week in and week out. The building itself was in the shape

of a flatirou, bounded on two stdes by bustling city streets, and on the other by the steam railway tracks that ras through the heart of the town. There were four floors in the front and three in the rear, and the Cunios and the Schmeltzers occupied the fourth story and the tin roof upon which their back windows opened. Papa Cunio kept a fruit and ponnat

stand at one corner of the butsling, between the mile and and the sidewalk, and Pain Schmeltzer worked in a big factors; the families were very

Papa Curio was not in a good humor that morning. A boy had been smaling some of his peaches, and threving lays always made irm cross. So when Town begood for a few bunanas and peanuts for her party he would give her nothing. This was disappointing -to think of a boar party with no dainties to eat!

But Tessa did not despair; she tever desputred. Tessa was always happy. Even now when her fath r left her in charge of the fruit stand while he attended to some outside business, her bright smile seemed to firearms examined every day, and they attract customers, for she was kept, all have to be fired and cleans I ones busy most of the time;

As she was cutting off some bunamas for a lady her quick eye cought sight of a boy, who had been learning against a farther corner of the stand, advoitly places about the building. tucking a peach into his loose sleeve At the same sime her eye possed be youd the boy to a policeman on the going on with her work, without turning her head, she put all her strength into her voice and shouted. "Police?"

Instantly all was confusion. The grasped him, and he was caught.

Papa Canio arrived in time to see him carried off by the policeman, and

Ah, yes, Papa Cunio would give his durling daughter anything now! from Madagasgar, It was mined and Peaches, pears, apples, bananas, grapes and nuts, all went into her upheld apron, and Tessa mounted the have. They took a piece of bamboo three long flights of stairs, as de about six inches long and two inches lighted a child as there was in the in diameter, and polished the outside

Helene and Franziske Schmeltzer that aft-rnooh, both in their Sunday up the other end. meles of white muslin, with blue yelwere suspended from the clothes line, ренгипсе.

The children danced and ran races. around and around, till it was a wonnected with that poor dog's flight to you to convince you that no matter | derthey did not tumble off into the street below; int they were used to sin, away out of sight, and the house, Boys shouted and threw stones at him been put to before they reach the the dangerous playground, and no such calamity took place.

Thegrand feature of the party was the sumer, which was served upon a map-lox tlut Tessa had carefully serubbed. She had left none of the marks of trade save the law "Web ome," the name of the soap, which she thought an appropriate motto.

Mamma Schmeltzer contributed mall bescuits, and Mamma Canto a little cake, to the entertainment; and the children ate and ate and laughed acid always tells the story and tells it and chattered till Papa Schmeltzer came home from the factory. When be saw what was going on he went down to the street again, and pretty soon he appeared on the roof with patcher of lemonade and a dish of eandy, which wound up the feast most denghtfully.

of want another lawn party, and an other lawn party, and another lawn party?" said little Marco, as the Companion.

A sooty chimney can be cleaned by firing a gun or pistol up the flue. The concussion distodges the soot and it tumbles down.

UNCLE SAM'S MINTS, flags flattering side by side from the

Some Curious Facts About Our Coinage Shops.

A Machine that Counts Coins by the Shovelful.

An employe of the Philadelphia mint in an interview with a New York Sun reporter says: "I suppose you know how to tell where any American coin was made. The mint at Philadelphia was the first one in this country, after others were established it was for a long time the head establishment, the mints at Nev Orleans, San Francisco and Catson this being branches; but a few years agarench mint was made a separate concern. When you see a small c anywhere on a cein, that tells you that it was mint of in New Orleans An a shows that the coin was made in San Promeisco; c. c. stands for Carson City, but you will not find that on any new coins, as no coining it done in Carson City at present.

"The Mint's needbors in Philadelphia have been in used to hearing a fusillade of firearms in our courty are evers month, as though we were hav ing a battle. The law requires us to keep a supply of firearms and direct how they shall be handled. In th corridor elocato the many office, are two racks and a large cabinet. Th rucks contain twenty rifles, with baye nots attached, and the exbinct is title with revolvers: It is necessary to have these things to defend the gov ernment's property with in case of attuck by a mab. for there is two water money in this building to take any claimers. We have at present about \$150,000,000 worth of gold and silve deposited in the vaults, besides agree number of relies in the museum, that could not be replaced. By an act of Congress we are required to have the a month. When the twenty night watchmen go on duty in the after moon they take the revolvers from the culturet and lay them in convenient

"There are many other enrious things about Uncle Samu-Us mints. I suppose you know that two men are opposite side of the street, and still under heavy bonds for the safe-keep ing of the treasure in each mint. One of these is the director of the mint who has charge of all the establish ments, and the other is the superinten boy tried to escape, but a train whizzed | dent of each mint. Every vault door by at the moment and ent of his proced has two locks, and there is a man for resources: the track; strong hands, each key, so that the door cannot be unlocked without the presence of both non. One of the men represents the

"One of our enriesities in Philadelphia is a small consignment of gold smelted and done up for shipment, by natives, and is the brightest gold we till it is as smooth as glass. Then they puts wo cleu cork in one end and were on hand at the appointed hour poured in the melted gold, and corked

"One of the simplest and most use ful contrivunces we have is the countlonger than to make them, for the coming machines work very fast. One of the old employees invented the counting board which is now in use inall the mints in this country. It is a smooth that iron board about six feet soprare, divided into longitudinal colnouns with thin metal strips, each coins, and one man scoops up a shovelful of come and catters their over the ly in the face. Post-one: Decately, board. Another man gives the board a slinke, and sees that every space in every column is filled. Then with a tip of the board the counted coincare dumped into mother bin. Fifty dolbe counted in thirty seconds."

Wild Cossack Riders.

In the Century, Mesers, Allen and world on bieveles, give the following account of one of their experiences.

rnor Ivanoff. We were invited to head the procession of the Cossacks on their annual departure for their wummer encampment on the mountains. After the usual religious ceremony, they filed out from the city paradeground. Being unavoidably detained St. Leave Glain-Demograt, for a few moments, we did not come up until some time after the column had started. As we dashed by to the army sto and to occur in the Caneasan front with the American and Russian and Turkestan

handle-bars, cheer after cheer arose from the ranks, and even the Governor and his party dofted their caps in neknowle-knurnt. At the camp we were favored with a special exhibition of horsemanship. By a single twist of the remarks steeds would full to the ground, and their riders crouch down behind them as a bulwark in battle. Then dashing forward at full speed, they would spring to the round, and long back again into the soddle, or, hanging by their legs, would reach over and neck up a handkerchief, eap, or a soldier supposed to be wounded. All these movements we photographed with our comera. Of the endurance of these Cossaelis and their Kirghiz horses we had a practieal test. Overtaking a Cossack coster in the early part of a day's journex, he became so interested in the velocipede, as the Russians call the bimuch of it as possible. He stayed with its the whole day, over a distance of fifty-five miles. His chief compensation was in witnessing the surprise of the notives, to whom he would dout nerves the fields to come and - a the formston, adding in explanation that we were the American gentlemen who had ridden all the way from America, Our speed was not slow, and frequently the poor fellow would have to resort to the whip, or short, Slowly, gentlemen, my horse latined; the town is not far away; it is not pressure to burry so," The fact its that in all our experience we found no Furkoman breed that could travel with the same case and rapidly as proclass even over the most ordinary

A Carious Fact.

"It is a corious thing," said the crist, "But when you best " anyloody or anything ash will wake upont once." H o catch a very pretty girl on a emergally on her right low which served for the supported for a grand rate and level trary to the eist on of proffs, girls in general, looked really profiler are advep then when awake. See purdown to this fact, and the accordell had begun to reduce a receive she began to get restless and to get and shortly afterward was all me

"I have tried it on aurmals," continued, sand it is the same. We have a very pretty out at our house and sometimes when she - -2 - berup into graceful and uncount arrayses. I have tried to get a conty tree life; but just as sure as the attempt is made she begins to yawn and stretch, and finally opens her bug eves on the with an expression of 'Well, what in the world are you trying to do with me new, I'd like to know

cron railway train-I have attempt ed to get some man - convestion while he is isdeep. He will wake up at onec It is the same when a man or a woman becomesed in conversion or moncht. As soon as you set to work on her profile or back have or the role of her to turn this way and that, natil after you are doing. "

All of which removes that alcrowd. She will not be on why, and, mother, really I don't know was, in it is so, for I have true t again and nomin column being just wide enough to hold. Men, are less repressent de. Yet the eidns to be counted. The Lorest there are probable to a me, who can is laid over a big bin containing the not be awakers (from the normalist sleep by anylods to don, from intent-

Found a Long Sought-or Beetle

Professor A D. Housins of the Agricultural Copermont Station at Morgantowi, W. V., has just discovlars' worth of five cent pieces can thus cred a booth of an abradists have been fooking for many years in varn. It is the bear Growth engy of which come the v. . . have ruined so much chestned times on this section Sachtleben, who went around the of the country. The weem has long been known, but as long as the beetle which have the eggs was unknown if was impressed to destroy it. Professor One of the chief incidents of our Hopkins his record ligators of the pl asant sojourn was afforded by Gov- larva and instractedly noted every ment into the puper and then the best ties. The bestle is one that has never heren has an horters and belongs to species of which but three familie have ever before been discovered.

Most of the duds in the Russian

A Lover's Fancy.

O. I would be the sunbeam That makes thy chamber bright, Or I would be the lify bud Amid thy looks at night. the yet thy ritist.

Made lovely by thy sight.

O. I would be the ribbon Above the bodies tied: Or I would be thy silken fan By snowy fingers plied:

And linked me to the side Sant at M. Pasa, in Atlanta Journal.

HUMOROUS.

Land up Bird's Eggs.

A Disagreeable Time "Ninety days

after date," etc. Egotism is a man without a collar

carrying a gold-headed cane. It is better to have one hund on a

postoffice than both eyes on a foreign There are people who say they would like to do good, who don't smile

nee a week. When a theatrical manager's re-

cipts come in thick and fast, he blessen has stars. Vanity is a poison that makes its

victim as cold as an iceberg as soon as "And she didn't change countenance?" "No; there was no time to

Clara-Would you accept an apology? Mamie-Yes, anything, if it only looked like a man,

Higgs-Figgs is prospering, isn't

return to her bondon."

he? Hatch Oh, yes. He's got now to where he can says his hatcher. Mrs. Girton -Are you interested in psychical matters? Mr. Duncer-Oh.

yes! I spend half my time on a wheel. She-Do you see much in this gown pondmire? He (gallantly)-Not much,

but what there is I admire very Grandpa Well, Johanie, did you have anything to do the last day of school? Johnnie Yes; I had to stay

Never do anything you are ashamed cf. You can never know but the kodak field may be getting a snap-shot

at you any time. A Harlem dentist is said to have a small boy sit in his office who yells at the top of his hongs occasiomally. It leads an air of business to the estab-

Jishment, Corn-Don't you think Mr. Bacon's heart is in the right place? Clara-Yes, unless paper leaves the dog unchained; then he says it gets up into his mouth.

White-I wonder that Gray should think of marrying that woman. She is not on speaking terms with her own mother. Black-Perhaps that is why Gray marries her!

She (petulantly) -- I don't care if you are captain, you needn't devote all your time to drilling your company. He-But, my dear, a captain is known by the company he keeps,

She George, on thinking it over, bonnet a werein will be on to squirm, Pre-come to feel sure that I was the one to blane in our quarrel. Hefinally singles you wit. Sie will do Yes, dear. She (te-tily) - Oh, you this without the slight of clea what think so, do you? Who told you so much?

Crabbed Old Maid (sureastically)-I most any man of -t many ; some by don't suppose there is another haby intense thought at a sof will like that in the world. Young Mothpower compel a some at an her er-Oh, yes, there is! I left the head and finally store but out of a other one of the twins at home with

Young wife Gracions! Look here, Jellow, your dog has run off with a whole sponge cake I left outside to cool, Tramp Don't fret, mum. That dog's stronger than he looks. He kin est most anything.

A horrible suspicion of canubalism hangs about the following advertisoment in an evening contempory; "Wanted a good girl to cook, and one who will make a good roast or broil

Young Fastkind -I thought you told me this horse was without fault? Stableman-So Oi did, sir. Young Pastkind Well, I notice one of his eyes is blind. Stableman -That's not his fault; it's his misforture,

Young man (enthusiastically)-This is an age of progress. Old man (pitymuly) Progress! Nonsense! world is going backward, sir. Whee, sir, in my young days even the monthly magazines came out six weeks ahead of time -yes sir.

"Talk about lawyers," said the enthusiastic man, "there are mighty few of them can hold a caudle to old man Greathead. Why, that man has legal knowledge by the barrel." "By the barrel!" exclaimed the cheerful idiot, "I thought he slways sold it by the