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PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., JANUARY 31, 1895.

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

Chatham Record.

RATES

ADVERTISING

For larger advertmements liberal con racts will be made.

A Dreamer.

He is a dreamer, let him pass, He reads the writing in the grass; His seeing soul in raptures goes Beyond the beauty of the rose; He is a dreamor and doth know His days are calm, unjestle, free, He is a dreamer, let him be.

He is a dreamer, all the day Blest visions throng him on his way, Past the far sunset and the light, He is a dreamer-God! to be And mirror truth's translucent gleam -He is a dreamer, let him dream

He is a dreamer; for all time The light that no'er on land or sea Hath blushed to him in poetry. He is a dreamer and both caught Close to his heart, a hope, a thought, A hope of immortality He is a dreamer, let him be,

He is a dreamer; lo, with thee His soul doth weap in sympathy, He is a dreamer, and doth long To glad the world with happy some e is a dreamer—in a breath He dreams of love, of life, and death, Oh, man, oh, woman, had and tass.

He is a dreamer, let him pass.

-Bonnar Levenav, in Ledie-Home Journal.

AN OLD MAN'S WHIM.

"They would get married," said fault that their hu bands are dead, Lette?" and they're left with numities to bring up, Indvised cm to stay single."

the mild eleggement, "if they starved | It is, as you yourself say, a mistake, or suffered."

"I don't see why."

port, and they have little one's de- ment.

"Oh, fudge!" said Unele Paul, "I don't keep a poor-house, and I'm sure I pay sufficient taxes to all the char- this fashion. itable institutions to free me from any how it would be; but Hester always even so small a matter as this." was a self-willed creature, and Letitia had a fashion of insisting upon her own way.

"Very well," said the City Missionfacts, and leave the rest to your own

So he went his way, leaving Uncle Paul Sheffield alone in the dingy little room that he called his office,

"I told 'em how it would bo," peated Uncle Paul mentally, when he was by himself, "I was willing to keep them and do for them as long as they were contented to stay. But nowhole families now,

He resolutely took up his pen and recommenced writing entries in the fat old ledger which by on the desk; but for all that, the rose-bud faces of his nieces, fletty and Letty, as they used to look, flitting around his log a lyes entirely independent of his arm-chair, would continue to hount will.

dling minister would have been obliging enough to mind his own business, I suppose I must do something for his "den" when his office-boy auone of 'em, but which shall it be? nonneed: Hetty same like a lark all the old woods songs I liked to hear, but Letty would play back-gammon by the hour, and sticking his pen behind his ear, as never get tired. Well, well, it's hard composedly as if it had only been six

Carver sat alone by the desolate

"Isn't it a shame!" cried Mrs. received a bundle too!"

"I don't think I quite understand

Sheffield is the stingiest, most parsi- waistcont pecket, when I was ripping monious old moser in existence. To it up this morning," dare to send a bundle of old clothes that as he had understood I had two boys, I might very easily cut the garments over into something useful, I was so angry that I cried!"

quite a good suit out of them for each Eh? of my little men! Paul and Robbie are both small, and-"

wrathfully, "you have no more spirit than a wooden image. Letty smiled and shook her head

"I cannot sit tamely by, Hester, and hear my little ones crying."

"Pshaw!" said Hetty imperiously. "I am not yet reduced to be the recipient of such charity as that, from a man like Uncle Paul, who rolls in

"It is his own money. Hetty, and he has a right to do with it as he pleases. When we married against his wishes, we both tacitly abandoned all claim to his wenith."

"I don't agree with you there," said Mrs. Hewitt, haughtily tossing her head, "And you've netually be gun to rip up the odious old things!" "See," said Letty holding up the section of a well-worn waistcost, with

"I sold mine to a rag-man," said Mrs. Hewitt indifferently, "Whats that you are taking out of the pocket?" she added, with a quick start, "A ton-dollar bill?"

Mrs. Carver unfolded at the same moment a tiny slip of compled paper, tucked far down into one of the pockets. It actually was, as her cousin had said, a ten-dolber bill.

"You are in luck," cried Hette, "I wish I had thought to look into the pockets of mine before I left the ragman have them; but it isn't at all likely that the old skintlint would Uncle Paul, grimly. "It but my bud, What shall you do with it,

"Do with it?" repeated Mrs. Carver, opening her mild eyes in ourprise. "But it would be your fault," said "I shall take it to Uncle Paul at once

"But he has given you the an t?" "He never intended to give me the "Because you love plenty of this money, and I have no right to approworld's goods, and they are poor; bes printe it. Mrs. Hewitt drew a long cause you have but yourself to sape inspiration of contemptuous amaze-

> "Letty, you are too abserdly Quix otic for mything. You don't deserve good luck, if you fling it about after

"I certainly should not deserve extra demands. I told both of 'em good luck if I neted dishonestly in

"I don't call ten deflars a small sum to you, whatever it may be to Uncle Paul. Take my advice, Letty; keep the money, and hold your ary. "I can't pretend to argue with tongue. You need it and he don't, you upon the subject. I only state and he never will be a bit the wiser. What are you trying on your bonnet

"I am group to Uncle Paul," wa the quiet reply, as Mrs. Carver folded a finded black cashinere shawl across her slender shoulders

oY win

"Then I'll go with you," said Hetty "Perhaps between us both we can body can expect me to shoulder their manage to shame the old serew out of a little of his surplus cash."

"Hetty." "I mean it, Letitia, Housed to

pretend to be fond of us --"Until we set his wishes and judgment at defiance, and procaimed our-

Hester Hewitt shook her head; her "Pshaw!" he said, at last, as he willful nature was entirely uncondropped his pen; "I wish that med- vinced, but she abandoned the argument temperarily.

Uncle Paul Sheffi ld sat alone in

Hetty used to have the prettiest face "Two indies, sir, to see von!" -nr and the most coaxing voice, but then announcement almost instantaneously Letty had a still, velvet-footed way of followed by the apparition of the two always doing just what you wanted, pole young widows, in their mourning

"Well, girls!" said Uncle Paul, days since he had seen them, instead A week had clapsed and Letitia of six years; "sit down-sit down!"

Mrs. Hewitt obeyed; but Lefty hearth-stone sewing, her little ones at Carver advanced to her uncle's desk, school, the fire subsined to the fewest and laid the ten-dollar bill upon its humps of contempsistent with calorie blotted surface of green baize. Uncl. life, when the door opened, and her Paul surveyed her from behind the cousin, the other young widow moon-like orbs of his after mounted

"Eh! what's this?" he asked, with Hewitt in ligarantly, "Of course you apparent unconsciousness, "What's 111 -9

"You were kind enough, Uncle, what you mean, Helty," said Mrs. began Letty hesitatingly, "to send me some clothes to make over for the "Mean! I mean that Uncle Paul children. I found this money in the

"You did, ch?" said Uncle Paul reto my door, as if I were a common fleetively. And then, turning his beggar, with an insulting note stating moon speciacles subleady on his other nices, he dominded, with embarrass Fuz abruptness; "And you, Mrs. Histor, what he-

came of the ten-dollar bid that was in "Angry! What for? I can get the waistcoat pocket of your bundle? Hester hesitated, turned first wear-

let, then pal, and was obliged to "Letty Carver," cried her county stammer forth; "I-I didn't suppose I could make

the old garments useful, so I sold them to a ray-man." "For twenty-five cent-?"

"No, thele, for two nice china

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

"Two fidellesticks!" barked Uncle ! Paul sharply. "Too shiftless to make over a good suit of half-worn clothes -too proud to work for your own living, but not too sensitive to expect ome Hetty that you always were! Even the sea of trouble you have gon through hasn't changed you, and I

don't believe muything will but death. "Uncle!" faltered Hetry, beginning weakly to cry, the worst policy sh ould possibly have adopted, if she had only known it.

"Yes," went on Uncle Paul, rample ing his bair over his eyebrows; "I a faint smile, "I am dillegently at put the two bills in the two waistcoat sekets to try you two girls. One of some back to me. I accept the omen Letty, my lass, you and your little ones may return back to the old next globules burst in the air. again. If the boys are like you, I shall take to 'em.

"Bat, uncle," whispered Hetty through her tears, "what shall I do?" "Sell yourself to the rag-man!" quoth the old man, waxing grimly facetions. "Don't I tell you I'll have

nothing more to do with you?" And no tears nor entreaties on the ert of either Retty or Letty could eve the old man's inlamant resolve make more than one matake of the Hetty had scaled her own doom and Before using state well. Get a small her more thrifty cousin had become a pr-sumptive heiress, all through an ter-connect it with a tube ladia rather, old man's whim, -- New York News.

Duck-Incubating in Canton.

I don't remember having soon halfa dozen chickens anywhere in and around Canton, but I suppose I must have seen a million shocks, alive and dend. Large buildings are creefed entirely for their inculation. Perhaps it is no exagneration to say that not one out of every ten thousand Cantonese ducks ever saw its mother, or knew any other preceptor of its inckling web-steps than the duck-boy. The inenbating buildings were heated by wood fires, and divided into rooms where the eggs were differently arranged. Formerly the temperature was judged by those in charge, but of late years this method has been abandoned, and in the house that I saw thermometers were hanging in every room. In some rooms the eggs were placed in that publied backets, in others n deep barrels padded and lined, or again, in other reseas, they were covred with matting upon enormous shelves with a high beading running all round. This was when the time approached for the young ducks to reak the shall and to come out. When fairly out, they were kept for ome little time upon these shelves and fed upon wift rice, but rarely more than a few days clapsed before a duck-boat came along and bought up a whole houseful of them. If by any chance the young birds were not sold, says attached to the establishment took charge of them, and herded them out.-Century.

Electricity in a Thunderstorm. What produces the electricity in a hunderstorm? This question, of peruntial interest both to the scientific oun and the ordinary inquirer, can carcely be sand to be completely and satisfactorily solved. It has, however, generally been supposed that the big result of electrification, for working an electrical machine in a fog causes the minute drops to miliere together and form larger ones. But now come developments that render it probable that the big drops are not results, but cames at least, of part of the electricity manifested. When a drop splashes on a metal plate, the latter seemes electrified, and it is now believed that every such drop carries a louble layer of electricity, positive and negative. On the drop the trulize each other, but the splash dissipates one, and so renders the other evident. The same thing would happen if two drops splashed against each other in the sir, as must often be the e ise, and hence, perhaps by the agpregation of millions of such splashes comes the lightning boit that rends the oak or shutters the spire. - New York Times.

Is an eel a fish? was the questien argued at the North London police court the other day. Five men had been supamoned for fishing at night in the Lea contrary to the by-laws of the conservancy board. One of the des fendants pleaded that he had yet to learn that an cel was a fish. great Frank Backland," he said "doubted it, breause cels has been found traveling across grass at nighttime." This ingenious plea did not strike the magistrate favorably, and he fined the defendants.-Chicago Heruld.

Winnipiscogce is the "beautifo lake of the highland,

A DOY'S THE CHIT. I think the sun is a golden egg That's laid by the black hen, night

And that is what makes the reasters of our Associate they see its light. I see it now o'er the eastern hill Through the tangled wild wood peep

On her perch is fast astern The bons all enoble with and delight

While the door of the cospi animal And out of that great biggs down eng ad out of that great tags, and hatched, I know that the day to hatched, —Pack,

SCORE WONDERFUL BURBERS. Do you love to blow bubbles? It's agrent pastines, isn't 442 But what em is sold to a rag-man; the other has | fleeting fun it ex, to be sure. The great sorrow of bubble makers is at tint moment when the the prefty fairy What of you say to making a bubble that will last ten hours? Well, here's the so

> Make a fluid in this way. Get a cake of palm oil surp, shave it perings as thin as precible and drop in a big bottle filled with distilled wat ar, Sinke this mixture very viscorously; then filter through gray flittering to per and max the remember about water one-third of its built of pure elye-runs. glass funnel about two inches problemes and you can blos bubbles with this apparatus that will services the refrehow itself in brilliancy and beauty. Yes, there's a lot of trouble in gettien your selentide jäpe and. liqual mesly, but think of the swort in the end.

Just imagine a scap bubble twelve inches necess? You can blow them to this way by putting them upon a big iron ring (very carefully, of course,) white the metal is wet with the prepared solution. Got a ring that is quite rusty-that assures a good result. A string of bubbles two or three inches in diam for can be kept intact for ten or twelve hours. Isn't the experiment worth trying?-New York Recorder.

LARGEST MASSIET IN THE WORLD. Willetts Point, Long Teland, is government station commanded by Lightenant-Colonel B. W. King, and here it is that engineering officers of the United States Army get their nolishing off. Electricity has somuch t ito today with the protection of land approaches by means of torpedoes, and an enemy's ships are to be blows

to along by the help of submarine

boots, that electricity may be said to

be always on tap at Willette Point, Colonel King having handy a large cannon weighing 50,000 pair is and a quantity of old torpolo wire, look fourteen miles of the wire, coiled it around one of his gons, and passed electricity through the wire by meanof a powerful dynamo. At once an immetes magnetic force was developed. You may have seen a little horseshoo tanguet, and how neveral steel pens may be made to hang. from it. This big magnet does the same thing with five cannon balls which represent a down-pull of 1,625 pounds. They hang together, our over the other, by an area of saybee which can be, theoretically, but a point. At heavy weights an iron palley with a quarter-inch clain was used, but when the gan was magnetic the chain and pulley were of no use. The chain be

oliststeel and riveted to the gra-I saw a m n stand at a distance of some three test from the gun, and putting an iron spike against his breast, the spike would stand out straight, as if he were a magnet.

spikes like a poresipin . A heavy pines of railroad iron, weighing fully titty pounds, when nucleal into the muzzle of the earness was aboved out a certain distance and then drawn back by the magnetic force. The soldiers who work the magnet derive some amusement from the gun. When they see a green man they my to him, "Billy, just hend or that crowbar leaning against the gan, Billy, anxious to help, tries to take budge it, pull, haul, or strain all he may. It requires the efforts of two men, with a sudden jerk, to pull away from the gan an iron bar weighing about twenty-five pounds,

This gan was mounted on a great The whole carriage was magnetic. Big unils would stick to it anywhere. made long rendants of aribe. It was curious to see railroad anthes lift themselves up on a wooden platform, as if they were live things making ready to spring at the gun. - Harper's

Some of the doutists in Vienna fill tooth with annealed glass,

ON A FAST MAIL.

An Interesting Phase of the Postal Service.

Clerks Must Have Accurate Brains and Flying Fingers.

The night trip of the fast mull between New York and Baston is one of the most interesting phases of the postid services. Two lighted lines of speed flashing forty miles on hour passeach other midway between the two great Eastern mail centres, New York and Boston, every night. On each train is a crew of thirteen men, who bundle from ten to fifteen tons of mail each true. On this line is assorted during the round trip the mail that goes through Boston and New England, New York City and New York State, Pennsylvania, New Jersy, the Westernand Southern States. Bookles these divisions distinct distriet, earrier and box separations are made for both terminal cities. Eighty s parations are made for Boston and accept one hundred for New York, Three clerks assure New York City mathematical time we study I trip, and three other work floriou going east.

letters for a little New England town or New York village shall full to be ready locked in the proper pouch to be thrown off at Wore ster or Spring field for the branch road connections, it is necessary that they shall be rapid work and accurate brains and flying fingers in the railway post of fee, and that each man's head should be a cyclopaclia of the case he works at an Lof postal geography in general The average day's work of the night postal elerk begins at 7 o'clock in the evening and at 6 o'clock the next morning he is ghot to traple into a had in the domitory in the post office building and sleep the sleep of weart ness. On Samilars he works eighteen hours, and six days a week heaverness thirteen hours. That he lives as Ion; he has an alternate week on mid-work off to year round. The elerical force of the melit service of Boston, Sorius field and New York Railway post of five consists of thirty-six men who take turns on the night erew.

This postoffice on wheels, no it stands addetracked at the Grand Cen tral Station with mad wagons rattling up to discharge their freight of pouches and the express wagons elattering in to add their bods to the express carsabout, is one of the businst places in all New York about 9 o'clock every

It is but two minutes before starting time and the electrology is decembered the leathern pile with excitement. One wagon load is late. It was due ten minutes ago. It is now only one minnte before the start. A clatter of hoofs, a rush of wheels, a jult as the wagon lacks hestily against the cur and the thurboat the punches comthick and fast and heavy, the last one folling as the train moves. The clerk albles to the door with a sigh of relie and falls to with his assistants to desp the last ponches out of the aisle and pile them up for future emptying, a the train elations over the Chine puzzle of switches and signals, regreen and white in the darkness

The railway Post Office is a luns place, and the men fara to their case miles of journeying. The letter car contains eight cases four on eithe side with a broad aide between two sections of rough ruchs, two reversible tables, and beyond the sliding doors; space for the mail pouches. On the intward friu two easourre devoted t Massachusetts, one to Maine, two to Boston, one to Connecticut, one t New Hampshire, and one to Vermont There are in the Messelmetts can 469 pigeon holes. These cight case o cupy more than half the car space Then comes the psuch section when a secre of porches haveing on look on either side of the ear. Below the single upper row of burs on the ensides forng double rows of ponehes or long fron frames. The men at the letter eases are separating, distributder a glare of gaslight. They are some of them working in their shirt sleeves, for the ear is warm, though i is chilly outside in the darknes-They are nelear-cycl, intelligent seof men; perhaps less robust than the day workers, because thirteen hour of night work, standing in the jar of flying train, with the brain tense and the eyes shurpened is not the most There are men who are at the table

emptying the ponches in a great heat and sorting the bundles of letters i piles to be turned over to the men at

the cases. The ponches are then hung in the rack under the proper labels. and the sorted are thrown into their respective ponches. The work is all done almost automatically in its quickassembly and by and by the e ork in charge finds the chance between stope to sit on a pile of mulbage and philosophize,

"Yes," Incomments, the man has to keep his witchbout him in this bush ness, or he doesn't stay in it long-I've been railrowling in a mail car for good many years, and I've got used to the life, but I'm pretty well used up at the end of my week, and willing to lie by. Thirteen hours a day and eighteen Sandays of this sort of work is a trying pace. About 6 o'clock tomorrow morning you'll understand what I mean. While we are on the to and on the jamp to get the pouches ready for the next station we don't feel it so much, but some mornings I've got into the statuous so tired that it seemed as if in five migates more I should have to drops. What salary? Well, a mail check is very well contented on \$500 a year; he is a happy man on \$1,200, and he can't get much beyond that. There is one throng about it, though, Uncle Son is surpay, and if a man keeps up to his verige in work and per cent on his That all this detail should be carriexamiuntions, and remains homest, he is sure of his place, no matter what hard times there are in other line."-New York Sun.

Terrapius as Pets.

The latest fad in the way of domeic pets are the diamond-backed terrains. They can be found now in ertists' studios, men's smoking rooms,

and even in the lady's boudoir. The terrapin is a most convenient et so far as feeding him is concerned. You can train him to eat almost anything in the way of meat, or if you do not give him mything to cut at all for a year or so it does not appear to distress him to any great degree. It only increases his wakefulness and netivity. At first he will only feed in water, and will cut nothing but hard or soft shell crabs and clams. He is specially fond of the former. After time, however, as he becomes more domesticated, he will readily devour nobal beet or nutton chopped up tine, and will learn to take it out of sour insude

When first introduced into the tonderle the diamond-back is very estices. He seems to want to investirate every possible corner of the name. But measurem me he has taken the bearings of his quarters he subsides into a condition of quiet content and will allow you to try and teach him tricks. Charles H. Johnon, the actist, has a very tame terrapin at his studio. Mr. Johnson's dianond-back knows his footstep. As s on as he enters his appartment the terrapan will always crawl out from under some piece of furniture in the tope, proceedly, of being fiel. Everyonly who possesses a diamond-back speaks of the rendings with which hey can be turned, New York Wantlik

Foreign Postage Rates,

Under a covisin section of the reis all stability of the United States it is cotage on mail matter sent to or re cived from foreign countries with which different rates have not been stablished by mount convention of other arrangement, when torwarded or vessels regularly employed in transporting the mail, shall be ten center or each half somes or fraction thereof or letters, unless reduced by orders of the postmaster general; two cents meh on newspapers, and not exceedto two cents per each two ounces. or raction thereod, on pamphlets, periodcals, books and other printed matter the exception of Cape Colony, Orange Preo State cort in Islands are now emgrace I in the Universal Postal Union, Postmaster Carr was informed that ofter January 1, 1895, the postage rates and conditions applicable he United States, addressed for deivery within the Universal Posts; Union, shall be applicable also to amiliar atticles addressed for delivers at places not embraced in the Univeral Postal Union, except articles des ined for Canada, Mexico or the United States postal agency at Shanginn, Chua, to which more liberal post ese rates and conditions now apply. -Catholeiphia Leiger.

Satisfactorily Arranged. Jones-My wife prefers linea sheets

and I prefer e ston. Robinson-How do you manage? Junes-Oh, we compromise. Robinson.-How's that?

Jones-Well, we-er-compromis on westfron

Keep at It.

If you expect to conquer, In the battle of to-day, You will have to blow your transpet. In a firm and steady way. If you took your little whistle.

There's not a soul will over know That each a man was born. The man that owns his neres

1. the man that plows all day.

And then lay aside the hora.

And the man that keeps a humping Is the man than a here to stay. But the man that advertises

With a sort of sudden jerk. Is the man that blames the printer Because at didn't work.

But the man that get- the business Not a clutter and a spatter, But an set that makes you think,

nd he plans his a tvertisements.

And he plans his well-bought shock, And the future of his leasing

Is as so id as a right. - Printers' Into

HUMOROUS.

In all bievele races, it will be nofieed that the rider stoops to conquer-Moonbeams are said to be excellent building material for eartles in the

Why is an undertaker like a skinflint? B cause he is always screwing people down-

The totalstone is about the only thing that can stand apright and at the same time lie on its face.

"There are a good many people who are well enough in their weight. but the coal man is not among them. Sleepless Man-What is the best way to kill a cat? Friend-Any way, any way, so that you make a sure thing of

"Is the minister's wife a woman of quiet tastes?" Mrs. Wicks-"Very. To see her you'd never suspleton sho

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"I am going a shopping, sit," she said.
"Can I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"Not a bergain is what I want," she said. Man-Why have you stopped using powder? Was it injuring your complexion? Amy- No, but it was ruining

Flora-I don't always do unto othera as I'd have others do unto me. Clara-Of course not. It isn't a girl's place "What sort of steak do they serve

at your boarding-house? "It is a good deal like a French novel-rather tough, but very well done."

Jigly-I understand our barber is going into the livery stable business. Wigly - He's been in the back business ever since he began shaving me,

"Your son is a play actor you say, Mr. Maginnis?" "Faith, he is, "And what roles does he play?" "Faith, he roles up the cartain," Fred-Have you seen Glibb today?

Ellis-Yes, and he seemed to be put out about something. "No wonder: Amy's father put him out last night," Friend - H your washerwomen charges by the piece it must be rather expensive. Young Housekeeper-Oh,

no. She loses so many things that her bills are never buch. The young name and "These but thee," She looked mete the top

Of a selected a verar-bing tree And eried . "Just new, it sa

"Don't you find that the drinking habit grows on you?" asked the carious investigator. "Law, no," cheerfully unswered Mr. Lushforth; "I teached the limit long ago," Calamity orator Now I want some intelligent workman to stand up here

and answer me one question. (Stout looking man gets up. 1 Calamity orator-Now sir, please tell me in the presence of this andience, why you don't have more work. Speak out! Let the people hear. Workman-Because I have to sleep,

Juneson thetlyl-I want to one Dr. Dosem for five hundred dellars, dams nges. Lawyer (briskly) - Yes, sir tyes, sor; what for? Jimson-I banght a bottle of his toothiche drops paid ong dollar for 'em, and they didn't do a bit of good. Lawyer- H'm! Isn't five hundred pollars rather high domages to claim? Jimson---Yes; but I suppess your full will be about four hundred and ninety-nine dollars and I want to get my dollar back,

The Regretted Lapse of Time,

Buggins-Why did Wigwag brenk off his engagement with Miss Oblgirl? Muggins- On account of her past, Buggins- What was the matter with

Maggins-Nothing, only he thought it was too long. - Philadelphia Record.

For the Other Man.

"Doctor have you a remedy for a translesome congle?"

"When does it samey you most?" "When the man who has it comes

home. Pa's in the flat above, -Inter-