\$1.50 PER YEAR Strictly in Advance.

The Chatham Record.

VOL. XVII.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., FEBRUARY 21, 1895.

NO. 26.

The Song I Never Sing. As when in dreams we sometimes hear,

A melody so faint and fine And musically sweet and clear," It flavors all the atmosphere. So, often in my walling dreams

I hear a muledy that on Like fairy valers whispering. To me the sing I mover sing.

Sometimes when browth a o'er the years When all the glo vin reast appears But as a mirage that my tour Have crumbled to decay.

I thrill to find the ashe and pain Of my remorse is stilled again, As forward bent and listening. I hear the ong I never wing.

A mucmucing of phythonic words, Adrift on times whose currents flow Melodious with the tarill of blc is, And far-off lowing of the herds

In lands of long ago.

And every sound the traint loves Comes to me like the corrol doves, When first in the blenning fields of

spring,
I heard the song I never slog,

The senses of the old value weart In imposite and of the filter where The river II is the develop-rowned And gildy eddes ripple round

The illes growing there:
Where roses, ben ling over the brink,
Drain their own views as her day drink, And ivies of about their and cling About the sing I never and

An owner wage of smark that falls As though a tide of heavy six act. Half temples of the global act is halfs And crosted over the global mast a

In showers upon my heart.

Thus, with open arms and oyen.

Usified rown time also seek o. Pleasant no overse could railing Discording sons to now since - James William and Brenz.

THE LITTLE MEDIATOR.

"And the young Prime married the Princess and live Uniquity forever af-

A girl of probably twenty, in a big chair, by the light of a bright hearth fire, was rending to a yourner girl, a much younger girl-in fact, a little girl. The store is comelected and the bunck chosed,

"There, dear, how does that story knew such an interesting, handsome, noble Prince as the one or whom I have just read ?

This interrogation from the older girl the younger one unconsciously ignores for a time. She is dreaming, Her big, blue eye care staring vacantly into the red embers, which have fallen from the logs on the heartis. Then who sight deeply.

Waking from her reverse, she turns those wide, wondering eyes of hers into the Isea above her, for she is seated at the other girls knee, and

"Do you know, Jalia, that Prince reminds me of Mr. Mercor? Mr. Mercer is handsome. And he's brave. too, 'cause he saved my delike when it fell into the lake last summer. Only" in a regretful ton- "he ham't any princess for his bride yet. But he will have, 'cause he said he would,"
"Oh, he did!" from the other girl,

"Yes, he did. Least he's graine to marry a queen. And i-n't it sir enge, Julia, her name is just the same as

"Well," answered the little one, you're not angry, are you?" oinal way, "shile Mr. Mercor was waiting for you to fluish dressing for the theatre, the other evening, he took me on his kneeded we sat here by the fire. I told him I was awful tired tired reading fairy stories, and asked said in a sareastic way, kindly withal him if he contla't tell me one. He said he thought he didn't know any 'cept weat's in the basics, but 'course, if I wanted him to he'd try."

Yes, and what did he tell you?" "He said, 'Once there was a man who liked a girl as ful much, but he was afraid to tell her so, 'cause he didn't know how she'd take it ' And he said. 'By Jove, I wish she wasn't so distant to me, 'And I said, 'Is she so far away?' He said, 'No, not that kind of distant.' 'She's not kind to you, then? said I. 'Well, not kind enough, said he. Then I told him she wasn't nice, if she wasn't hind and he said right quick, 'Oh, yes, suo is nice-she's adorable-she's a queen, Why, what's her name?' and I. Well, he was staring into the fire, and he took a big, long breath, and said,

"Yes, yes," said the older girl, very very much interested. "Go on." " 'Why, that's my elster's name, ' I

said. Door she know ner?" And he jumped up so quick here dly frightened me, and then he kissed me and sat me on the edge of the table the rick, silvery light from a full, and said:

"Now, Joyce, I storted in to fell you a fairy story, didn't 12"

it, and I'll come around some other time and tell you snother one."

"Well, if it isn't any better than them better." the one you started, you needn't put his finger on his lips and looked real serious. I think-"

"Why, Joyce, he meant you should not say anything about it."

"About what?"

"Why, about what he told you. It was naughty of you, Joyce; it was

"Well, that's the second time I didn't know what 'keep quiet' meant. You know what you said about him last week. Well, after I told him about it"-

"What! did you tell him all Miss Julia sita back in her chair

"Yes; I told him, and he said; 'Mv,

my, Joves, you musn't tell things like that,' but he didn't tell me that 'till I was all done talking." "Oh, you horrid shild! How dared

you do such a thing? How" -- Overcome by her feelings, Miss. Julia sat. in silenes, but she did a good deal of thinking. The two girls sat in silence for a

time without speaking, and it was becoming embarassing to both when the entrance of a mord with a card caused both to rise. The observer ads the eard, the aid of the peculiar books which "Mr. Mercer."

"Tell Mr. Mercer to come up here, It's much warmer,"-in an apologetic way-"and Joyce, it's far post your your bed-time. Say good-night and

Obeying her sister, Joyce just blocked by the form of a tall, goodlooking young fellow, who stands slightly surprised, with a bulky package in his arms.

"Good evening, More Julia, How are you, Joyce? You are not going as soon as Leome, are you? Why I have please you? Don't you wish you lessly "you wont want to see it until brought you a present. But"-care to morrow."

"Oh, yest show me now, please,"

The young mantal, es from the package a magnificent French doll.

Giving vent to an exclamation of surprise and delight, Jovee makes r rush for the prize, and, obtaining it, sponds several hurried moments in admiration and examination. Then, rem inhering about hed, she throw one little arm around. Moreor's mek; the other turnily heids the doll. She gives blin a hearty kiss, and, looking extractly into his eyes, exclaims, "Oh, you are so good!" and tarning to her dster, the save: "Isn't he, Julia?"

With a perceptible blash the sister answers, "Why, yes, he is indeed, But you must run off to bed now.

With a happy smile on her little face Joyce Lisaes both her sister and Mercer good night and starts off to

But at the door shy healt ites, stops and turns. "Mr. Mercer," she says, "I hope you won't be angry, but I didn't forget that fairy story you told "Why, child, what are you saying? me, and I told Julia about it. Now,

Mercer just about realizes what the child has said. He is dazed, but he replies with a nervous, forced lauch. "Am I angry? On, no; not at all."

The little one is too young to notice -but the older girl does-that this is

"I'm so glad" Joyce says, in a relieved tone. "I didn't think you would be augry, 'cause I told Julia you liked her. 'Cause you do, don't

Miss Julia has not only had trouble to retain her composure during this interrogation, but she felt she was in danger of fainting from embarrasament. However she controls herself

long enough to say: "Joyce, its almost midnight; go over to your bed,"

Without any further remarks save a sweet "Good night," the little one runs off to bed. The unexpected declaration that

Joyce had made regarding the secrets each had thought barried in the child had quite unnerved Julia. Walking to the window she hides her face in the folds of a friendly curtain. The fire on the hearth had almost died out. Nothing came from the embers say a dull red glow. The lamp had not Leen lighted and the room was becoming enveloped in darkness. Juna throws back the heavy curtains and round moon, thews softly into the

And as the molarght hour draws "Yes," said I, "but it wom't much houser there come a dealing to the a imlow, over the a lent city's tands. "I know that," wild be, swittings ek. The sound of chimes, as not as the "and I want you to forget all about pure as the moon's white rays.

"Listen to the bells. Won't you come to the window? You can hear

Mercer accepts the girl's invitation come, said I. And he, why he laughed and is sure he can detect a tenderness and said he'd try and make the in her voice that she had never told to next more interesting. Then you him before. A hope springs up in his came down stairs and when you were breast, and as he reaches her side he going out with him he turned around, tenderly takes her hand within his own and says, almost in a wirisper, as if awed by the stillness and the mystic music of the midnight chimes:

> "Miss Merton-Julin-Joyce wked me a question before she left us tonight. You heard it?"

Faintly and faltering comes a "Yes," "Let me answer it to you, I like you. More than that, I love you. Tell me that I may hope,

Julia raises her head, and in her eyes he reads his answer. Tenderly he stoops and kisses the tips upturned to his, and locked in his strong embrace she stands silently, happy in his

love, And who knows, as they stood there together, but what both blessed the child who had unconsciously told each of the other's love, - Philadelphia Ledger.

A Colony of Bats in Church.

In the unused becoment of an old church in Riverdate there is a colony of bats that rarely go out, but find their subsistence among the rate and mice they eaten there. They hang during the day head downward from the sides of the stone foundations, by are at the joints of their wings, and when they are not sleeping they scarry around after food. The janitor of the church whose duties frequently cause him to go into the basement has nev eral times witnessed buttles between the bats and the large black rats which reaches the doorway, when her path is infest the place. A dozen of them will watch petiently for hours for such small prey as a mome, and when on appears they swoop down upon him, and after a lively struggle amid much appealing and dapping of wings against owch other, they generally subdue him. After that fight is over there is another among the bala theoreties to ee which shall get the biggest share of the prey. If in the conflict any of the bats is wounded or otherwise in enpaciated from taking care of himself the other bata set upon him and

ent him too. Last summer the church was cutiney freed from them for a short time This was brought about by the furunce tender who left the window open till midnight, and then when the late had flown away on their noctarnal journeying he closed it. When the buts returned they dapped around the window trying to get in, and finally had to seek another abode. Since that time the windows have been left open and the bats are just as much at home as ever. - Now York Sun.

Tenement Population of New York. Out of a total population in New York dry of 1,891,000, 70,46 per cent or 1, 333,000, live in 39, 138 temment houses. Apartment how ex of the botter class are not included in among tenement houses. It is a somewhat remarkable fact that the lowest death rate in the city is in one of its most thickly settled | Observer. tenement house districts, occupied by some of the postest people, in the wards where the Hebrew population is the densest. The death rate among the crawded Hebrewswas in 1891 only 18,73 to each thousand, and in 1893 only 17 14. The comparatively cleanly habits of these Hebrew, their observance of Mosaic law about food, and their abstinence from alcoholic liquors are given as explanations of this low death rate. In the Italian districts the death rate is double what it is among the Hebrews, and the population not so dense; and even in the wards occurred by wealthy people, the death rate is greater than among the Hebrews. The tin, 11th and 8th are the Italian wards, and the death rate in 1893 was 33.78, 35,12 and 21,98 respectively. - Springfield Republican. Fight Between a Buil and a Lion,

At Madral, Spain, the other day, the nonotony of bull-lights was relieved by a fight between an African bon and a buil. The former was an exemsively ferocious boast. When theanimule sere brought into the arena the bull

dushed at the fron, which raised itself and lifted its great name. For a mo ment the two brutes seemed to be one moving mass, then the monarch of the jungle was seen to fly through the air. Bushing forward, the built redied his enemy about in the send like a ball, until, by a sudden ture, the ion tried to get at him behind, and had already stuck its claws into the buil's hind quarters when he was driven off by several powerful kicks and was toused The last then pave in, and annot the houses of the speciators tried to creage, until he was allowed to slip

into his cage. Chicago Heral L

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

SPECIAL AND SPECIAL

White Speed is filling the leading Harry to -odding the ink:
While Scoul is salving the problem, Harry's becimaing to think,

While special is hirtfur that buildings, Hurry, is string no his bow : Witte Hurry is marching his nemy, Speed is wasting his for.

Harry is quick at legislating, Sport in quick at the end;

Hurry wine many a slave, but Speed and many a friend.

-St. Nicholas,

NALT AND RUL

"Why does sait melt ice?" asked a little girl the other day. It does not melt it, but by maxime the water salt ice cannot be formed unless it is much colder than would be required to freeze tresh water. That is why scaport towns are not so cold in the winter us many places inland, and why we have so little ice in our rivers and harbors. It does not happen more than four or five times in a century that the East river is from a so that people can walk across the ree to Brooklyn. course the strong current has much to do with this, but the sait water has more - N. w York Truess.

X DESCRIPTION OF SHIP, A pretty story about a confiding child is rold in Harper's, of the fouryear-old son of a member of the Georgia legistature. Having left the boy in a room of one of the big lastels of the metropo is, with the command to go to bed manufactely, howest The hell-hous were soon thrown into construction by the many and various calls from the room in which the little fellow had be a left, and quite a num her of them were manualizeted there, But it was no or waller, or fire, or a off, and S. " that the child wanted. He estorish of the boys with this muusual request: "Please, sirs, soul

TABLETS STREET,

The tax chronometers, which, through an magnious application of the phonographs, speak the hours in stend of a righty than, are partied butly useful as alarm clocks. A French inventor is already at work on elseles. which instead of the strid at and copiereing bell that every one is acquainted with have spending discs One em thus have him at awakened he the growing of the costs, or by the vig your necents of a well known voice. He is constructing some elarmo whileh, with it disc of any or sover e utimets a, ery out to you from our room to another, through closed doors, such phrases as "that up! "Come, wake up!" low-liv enough an a long en ough to snotely you from the grows of Morobeus. By retouching the phonograph grooves, repressing soon of them, and exaggerating others, the words pronounced the possibile nearticharacteristic of such and such a locality. Amateurs who may not be content with ordinary dises will thus be able to order others that will be true bindly souvening New York

A QUEEN SERVE.

and he mudber were waiting allows a street in Livernoid. English, one damp day, when they heard some children laughing merrily. "On, look, mother," cried Sarah, "See that little girl! Oh, what a furny way

Tuere wasn't a bit of snow or lee to be seen, but the little girl was baying a fine slid. She was eronehing down, with her lands clasped under her and her hare feet closely together; two larger girls, one on each wide, held her arms, and with much laughter and screaming were drawing her swiftly through the black shining mud that covered the sidewalks.

Little Sarah and her mother turnes and watched the child slide the length of a block, then cet up and repacross the side street, then begin her slide again. Seels a queer looking track she made in the mud, it could be seen a long way.

"What tough feet she must have and how very dirty they are," said

little Sarah. But the little ragged child did not mind the hard pavements. She was used to them and the dirt and mind too; and she seemed to be having just as much fun as other children losse sixing on rec and snow. She hardhed a great deal and kept calling "Goon! "Go faster!"

The larger girls ran as fast as they sould, and were having a good deal of fun too. They were all soon out of sight. But Sursh has never forgotto the English wirl's owner slide; she of ten thinks of it winters when she is as out to slide in her own home in Amer ea but of course she never slides i. mud. - New York Independent

HOW AN AX IS MADE

Forty Workmen Required Fashion One.

Sharpened by Machinery.

On entering the main workshop, the

first step in the operation which is seen is the formation of the ax-head with out the blade. The glowing flat from burs are withdrawn from the furnave and are taken to a powerful and comowhat complicated machine, which performs upon them four distinct operations, shaping the metal to form the appeared lower perts of the as then the eye, and finally doubling the place over so that the whole can be welded together. Next the tron is put in a powerful matural cas furnisee and heated to a white heat. Taken out it goes under a tilt lam nor and is welded in a second. This done, one blow from the "drop" and the poll of the ax is completely and firmly well-of. Two grows of man as along this gloss of work, and ever erew can make 1,500

When the ax leaves the drop, there s some superfines metal still adherma to the elecand forming what is technically known as "tim." To get take off their ch a protectors and rid of the fly the av beamin heated in a firme cand then taken in head by a believe he was right. Women wear The operator linear class in front of him to protect bises, a from the species down to seek his friends in the office. which fly off by log drawings as the hotmetal is present against the rapidly nevel vinig same. The iron part of the as to now employee. The solid for the blode, who begins and I, is our by may have cought cold with their touchnary and sleapeds. It is along ready for the welling double at A the Star, converse wit hits the ed, sof the iron, the steel of the blade inserted, and the some one to me to hear me say my mers. Not some ethic operation of the Einburgh Corporation Baths betempering. The stell persion of the Averagne of the drongest eximmets axis heated by both, smert this poss, in Section London well-known angles, of mobine lead, and built out, being the both where the contest took plans imported. If I called model for dips because for low-and forty-fest wale. purgla water and got-to-the fem beet. The segar was formulad with an the map white. An axi be surject to eleven-foot trainer rad and undressed rapid to us to force it representates of personality. The sine was fixed to a feet. The strot many to of the required much held much expressly for the The tree-rate was tests to duality of the spaying.

thrown made to be made over.

The Reward of Collection Ribber.

tion of the old Budes used by the house, and when it was torn down and the bacton for was forgod to seed ans properties was contacted by reason of that proper order, and all inner. doubt as to the validity of her marriage. For some reason or other it up. Among his collection, in fact, was the Bible in which the date of her marriage had been registered. That work was exhibited. Heavy nerve was only a year ago, and the other day a handsomely appointed carriage drove up in front of the cafe where the cessful heiress. She came to thank the Bible collector and left behind her a package containing lifteen one bundred dollar fulls. This is a true story and I trust its recital will load others beside bertembers to collect. Bibles. -New York Press.

A Soft Auswer.

They had quarrelest. She wormed. "You're not everybody," she

succeed.

ONo," he rejoined softly: "but I am pretty near everybody.

She darted a quick, searching gland into his matels face and need no objection when he moved nearer still -

Keep Your Feet Bry.

The grip is ones more giving New York ductors insemnia. One physito can, who has made a study of grip,

"Yes, it is certainly back again, as The Steel is Shaped and heavy of my patients can certify, but it is not nearly so eccious as it was the first year it came. Ductors have deented that it is exceed by a worm, but the germ is not yet identified. When I first heard of it I thought it was identical with the old influence, but I seon found out that though it was not a novel disease in Europe if was entirely new as far as we are concerned.

"The desense does not attack any particular portion of the body. Sometimes the distress is located in one place and sometimes in mother. I am inclined to tirtuk that a patient who lass it for the first turns has it worse and that on once ding occusions he gets a much maid ratticely

"What is to be most feared from the grip is the after effects. The strength, vitality and resisting power ate very march impaired by the discuse and we find that frequently it is oneeseded by passession, for instance,

"The best preventive of the grip is to take good care of one's self. I think the greatest importance attaches to keeping the feat dry. A famous physsiciair once advisori all his patients to were them around their feet, and I stayer, who trans the crois and edires, painfully thin shoes and lay themedvesopen to the grip or pneumonia note in that way than in any other. They will have on heavy scaleking receptes and chose with solut about the tereinnes of paper, and then spend

A Strange Fishing Match.

emper, the weight of all axes of the purpose, by a swind immediately baments used by uniform, all must 100 a the shoulders in the swimmer, be ground since, and he carlone ways of the polar where he had greatest sufcentions established sentered, policies power. In the description

steel does so by harron-rangities that . Having being aim so used another and striking the relies to massing tentworkeds. The ancientaive and whether if he is a Writtle or not. An placed without altogether shaking ax that breaks during the test is low, and several perpane diverwers well benefied. The assimpler then Before the material of the ax is in drail cross extension, from somer to the proper shope it has been heat it somer, but ultimately was beaten, the five times, succeiver the temporary match ending with a win for the rad process, and the ax, when completed, and line. Another contest took place has promed through the name is not atomic in which the another employed a very forty workened, each or whom his light burnfeld trouting rod, ten feet done something cowards regregating in the cond-weighting only at and ones After passing reconstron, the execution has a more, the same as that to the grading department, and from used with the trolling red. The swimthat to the polishers, who finds then; mer, whose and was evidently to upon emery where selections. Timese, stored the rod, publish and beaped in the water. He was, however, held steadily, and in alloat five minut s Here is a transitory which process are torout to give in, the real being the value of collecting fieldes. One of such stone state. At the finish both the territorders in the old New York is more those were almost exhausted --

other center of dispensation he care the human body are almost without ried his Bioles with min. Now, it has number, throughing every part of the fel that late one night, in the year system. The difficulty of discotting 1862, a young woman was married in to preserve these nerves can, therethe New York Hotel, and the fact was force be imagined. In a class case in registered in a Bable on a table in the the museum of Habitenium College is drawing room. Soon afterward the shown the entire human serebro-spinal husband dred and her chain to corrain between system, every new arranged

to the work of Dr. B. B. Wester, on of the college professors. It took him By an accident she heard of the bar, six months, working eight hours a tending bibliophile and hunted him day, to accomplish the work. He reecived in recognition an official ribbon from the World's Pair, where the emanating from brate and spine has been preserved and the subject body like a fish not in the case. Some of Rible collector worked, from which the nerves are quite thick and others descended the new optient and suc- as fragil, seemingly, as a spider web.

Salt Making. Salt making is one of the stuple in-

dustries of Pittsburg and gives rise to a business in other articles percesars in the manufacture. Six firms are engaged in sait making from water deturned within the city limits. The wells are sunk from 1,500 to 2,000 feet and the product is about 250,000 iourn is annually. The capital invested is about semijout. Considerable over our thousand people are employed, and in wages they receive \$760,000 or thereabout in a year. The shipments in and outexpeeded 15,000 tons re armum. Chicago Times.

For larger advertisements liberal con

RATES

ADVERTISING

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

Too Late. Joy stand upon my threshold mild and fair,

With libes in her bate. I hade for enter as she turned to go, And she said, "No."

Forture once halfed at my rained perch, And lit it with her torch: I asked her foully, "Have you come to

She and ser of "Nay,"

Pame robed in spetiess white before me

came; I longed her kies to claim

I told for how her presence I revered She disappeared? Lave cam, at hist—hors pure, how sweet! With researcher feet.

I begind her all her bounty to bestow-She answered, "No." Since then joy, fortune, love and fame

Have come my soul to clade: I see them smiling everywhere, But do not care. From Francis Saline "Dreams After Sun-

HUMOROUS.

A well rendered article-Lard. A charity bawl- "Say, been, gitame

Mrs. Sniffwell-Why, Bridget, you have been eating ontons! Bridget-Sure mum, you're a moind reader.

a dime to get something to cat."

"But what earthly use is it to discover the North Pole? I can't see," "It will save further expeditions." "Did you give your daughter away

when she was married?" "Threw her away, sir. Literally threw her away, Squildig-How did Ven Briain get each a reputation as a lady killer? McSwilligen He sleighs the fair sex, The coal man who is disposed to be

proud and han lety should think of the fee man in the summer and be 24 section Johnson in his lecture relates a float between Clay and Ran-

dolph," "Yes, he calls it a scrap of history." Very often a man discovers that there is a good deal of the porcupine about the people he thinks it his duty

to sit upon. Highber-There goes a man who takes things are be timbe them. Robbins A philosopher? Highbus No.

suffly kissed your Bello-Oh, down in the month. And the audience got agrand left. Miss Smilex - My! what a bounding

Bully - How still you feel when Chally

baby that is! Baby's brother -So it singliter by mum. Its just scallowed # ingyrubber halt.

The stratos of night were failing fast As the such the icy streets there proved Assume man of the form.
The shades of night were for sublimed,

They never tell one lead on test As her when he tell down. Sam (cotting in harrielly)-Say, Tom, can you change 357 Tom-Change nothing. I'm so hard up 1

cau't distinct me shirt. There is nothing more truly insign nating and deferential them the waggle of a little don's tall in the presence of a lide dog with a bone.

the tattered man: While a great many men have designs upon others, als are all upon huncelf. Crushy Buarder to wanter) - What have you not for bronkfast? Hope it

This much is to be said in favor of

Watter - No sire only datment, Parst Girls Closily is a nice boy, only he has so much to say. Second Gerl No, that's just where his weak

point has. He thinks he has, Item Conferer- Was the bride supported by her father? Friend-Great Scott! No. The builds mather has taken cure of the family for yours,

"Did you hear anything good at the consert has night? She Yes, indeed; I symbour tom body giving another a

"Dictor, have youn remody for a troublescene cough?" enmoy you most?" "When the man has it comes home. He's in the flat

"I hear your musical recital last tright was a great success. Lucky deed" "Hought live persons in the house. Lucky dog? Yes, Regu-Minister-No. Willie, you will never

get about by telling stories. Willie-

I won't? Why, I told a story about Johanie Jones, wat's bigger'n me, an' you lot be put a head on me, "There is no doubt," said Mr. Dalan, "about there bein' was great advariage in bein' born in this country?" "An' physics that?" impaired Mrs.

Donne. "It saves yez the proice of a alcamship lieket over. Mr. Whoopla-Suppose, Dollio, V were to rob you of a kins, what would

Miss Poppinjay - How can I tell, Mr. Whosepia, what is going to happen before it seems. The you think that I tunyovinio s ma

Chatham Record.