TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

\$1.50 PER YEAR Strictly in Advance.

The Chatham Record.

NO. 29.

wither, Bright springlime days depart, we know not

Since it must be that hearts are daily break-

That serrow comes to some with each day's

Not grant it in thy thought the chiefest

Pass ever onward, taking heart of grave;

BY PRANCISE, WADLESON.

a promisin' them to us this long time. That other laby on the opposite page, years ago, -and so on, and so on, until every pieture in Seth Ballard's photograph-albam had been described

But what else could Ids, Abner Bailned's wife, do to entertain the great, a laly from New York, who knew no one in the little town of Clifton save the constr. who was her hostess? Loura Martin, the guest, knew nothing and cared nothing for the details of turn lite; in fact, she would never have come to this quiet place but that she had been ordered there by her physician.

The cousin whom she was visiting, Rufus Martin, was almost a stranget to her; and his wife and her family she had never before seen or heard of. She exerted herself to be cordial to them, and never allowed them to suspeet how fearfully she was bored. This afternoon she and her cousin's wife, Izannah, were visiting Abner Ballard; and his sister Izanuali, and Serena, his brother Seth's wife, were

after a moment's pause Ida would forlow her. During one of these brief absences, white Izaniah was attending to the wants of her youngest baby, Laura, being left to her own resources, began to examine the gayly-bound books which lay on the center-table carefully pried and mathematically equidistant. Presently she saw a volume of poetical selections not quite so now or shiny as its companions; and, an she was glancing over its contents, she came upon a photograph which represented a bright-eyed, curly

"Who is this good-looking young man, Izannah? His face is very familiar," on d she, showing the pie ture to Mrs. Martin.

and confused air.

ns good-looking as Hufus. I am surprised you didn't take him instead of my worthy but very homely cousin, Do tell me about him.

"Nonsensed he wasn't any bean of mine. Put the picture away; I don't want to talk about him," answered Izannah in the abrupt, susppish manner common to her when she was tired or busy or worried or sleepy-in fact,

domestic excellencies which Izannah possessed; she saw that, like her brothers, she worked early and late and could nake a dollar go as far as five times its value would under the monipulation of most people. The Billards were proverbind in Clifton for their industry, their ability to do sobriety and promptitude, and, also, for their economy; only most people thought that in them victue had do generated into the vice of stinginess. Success was the standard by which they measured everything and everybody; and sace se, to them, had none but a pecuniary meaning. They were, perhaps, a little "shorp" in their bus ness dealings, but they never eros ed the line into actual dishonosty.

At that moment Isla entered the room, and Laura a pealed to her to know who was the mysterious original

"That? Why that's Mark Ballard, ra: husband's youngest brother. I'm sure, Izannah, you necen't try to diso va him, for everyboly in the Count: know him. He was the contrast of the fine years for more than BulVOL. XVII.

lazier, wouldn't do nothing about the

farm, wouldn't go into the mills,

"Oh, mother ain't dead, nor won't

nah, cheerfully. It was her turn now,

mother with her there wa'n't no place

there for anybody eise's mother. In-

deed, the two of 'em had always hated

one another like poison; so nother

had to give up the old house to Ab-

readin' from her. Seth said he

couldn't have her come to his house,

for there wa'n't no room for her; his

house is dreadful small, and come to

get three hired men and S th and his

wife in them atties-for that's all his

"The boys thought I'd ought to

inve taken mother; but, dear me!

how could I? I wa'n't livin' in the

old house, and what with my troop of

young ones, a baby always in my

So we all joined together and got her

Home, where she don't have a thing

to do all day but just enjoy herself,"

by these vidence on Balliand heartheas-

peop that she is a want her want to

Clifton, and started for her home. the

A part of her poursely was by water;

and happening to full into conversa-

tion with the lady who sat next to her

on the boat, singrelated the messbent

to her, profession it with the question:

"Do you kness anyone in Clifton?"

"No," replied the stranger, "nor

can't part of this State. We, my

subtren and I, are simply possing

through it on our way home from a

"I am giad of that, for I want to

tell you a little incident which illus-

of course, I shall orroress all names.

Getting excited with her recital

lowever, Laura involuntarily let fail

the name of Ballard as well as one or

two of the Caristian names. When

she had finished her story the stranger

"It is near a ratiroad center called

Barnum? indeed, it was called Bar-

mm Mills until a few years ago. Per-

haps you've heard of the Barnum

"Oh, yes; I have. Ah, here is the

duce where I leave the boat. Let me

only ou good-by, with The hope that

a saying the stranger took her leave

stranger unight have been ason; to

comfortable, if lonely, little room

assigned to Mrs. Izamuch Balland r.

"You once fived in Barmon Mills

or Clifton, as they now call it, and

nd my hudged bought a farm there

Early next morning this same

we may meet again some time;"

untch-works?

visit to the mountains.

bedrooms are -it is pretty full.

Mark took his love of fille

and bannah.

patifully.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., MARCH 14, 1895.

Since It Must Be,

Look well upon the blossoms while ye may, hen. He was her pet, and she cer-Glean all the gladness from each golden day. Bo gain sweet memories for your weary way :

Why bear thy sorrow with a smiling face

- ELESSON B. PERSON in the Particulator,

Mother Ballard's Home.

"No one whom you ever saw," an

"Ah ha! One of your old beaux, trates the very trait, heartlessness, of 12. I must say that he is ten times, which we were just speaking. But,

her usual manner when at home, Laura fully appreciated the many

old, and I understood him to say that y m had four children. "Yes; I had four children, but no ungest is - oh, I don't know where dead, I am sure, as it is years since I seard from him. Poor Mark! He ands than could's like cheese. He was we my comfort."

idle by nature; and, as his father died "He may have been, but if he was, never got heat out of him as it ought others were to blame. He was always 'n' ben. Mother Ballard hadn't no good to me. They called him lazy; more force to her than an old settin' but he never let me chon a stick of it turned out as it always does when round. He didn't love to work maybe, one child is petted to extremes and as the others did-he set great store the others taught to work as they'd by his books,"

ought to do; Mark got lazier and "Are you comfortable here?" "Ye-es; but it's kind o' lonesome sometimes, 'specially when I rememwouldn't do nothing but read, read all ber that Abner and Seth and Izannah the time; said he wanted to be a have all got good, cheery homes of schoter, which was ridiclous in a poor their boy like hun. He and his brothers would all be different."

didn't agree, and, finally, he ran away "It shall be different yet, mother, and went to the bad. He ran into I am Cara Ballard, your son Mark's debt and took to drink, and as we wife," cried the visitor, embracing ain't heard nothing of him for nigh and kissing the surprised old lady. onto 15 years I s'pose he's dead. No "You shall be in a cheery home of great less if he is," added Ida, not your own before this time tomorrow. unwilling to exhibit the deep has of Willie, come and kies your grandthe Ballard black sheep. There was mother. Isn't he the image of his not a real sist riy love between her father?" solded Clara Ballard, proudly, as the boy came forward at her bids

ad Joinnals.

*Did his mother give up all hope of "My Mark is alive again in him?" him before she died?" eshed Leura, "Your Mark -our Mark -is homself alice and well, mother. He was a little wild at first, he says, and unfortube for many a year," meswered Izannate in everything he undertook; but he grew steady, and then be persevered. not I la's. "She's beautifully settled in one thing instead of trying first in the Old Ladies' Home over to one, then another, and, finally, got Farifield. One of as coses to see her every year or two. You see when Absinto good practice. You knew he was a doctor, didn't you? No? He is one ner got married, bein' the oldest sun, of the leading physicians in our State. He wrote ever so many letters to you, the farm; and as blo had to have her but got no repties, so we thought you were dead.

"I never heard a word from him! His brothers were always so afmic be'd come home to be a drag on them that one of them must have destroyed ner. She never del like farmin', anythose letters. They always got our mail from the office.

"He never will be a drag on anyone! I know he was a good son, mother, for he is the best husband that ever lived; and when my unclo died a year ago and left me a fortune, I was glad to get it so that we could have more to give away, bless him! Come, mother, help me pack your things and I'll take you home as a welcome present to Mark."

Someone, Clara Balbard never said that she knew who, had inserted in the arms, and my work count the house, I next some of the Clifton County pahadn't no time to tend to invalids; for per (which Abner and Seth took) a by this time mother'd got real poorly, long article describing the remarkable manner in which "Dr. Ballard, our a beautiful room in the Fairfield former townsman, now the most able lung specialist in the State of Nthan whom there is no more honored, Laura was so shocked and parned generous and useful citizen in our country," found his mother in the Old Lecties' Home in Fairfield. It also gave an account of his lambsome omes and of the warm, sunny, buxurous room which his little ones now call "grandma's room," where they love to gottor at twilight and hear long stories of how thoughtful and abolient their father was in his youth-

ful days, On, how Abner and Seth did grind their teeth with rage to find that their black sheep was the very reverse of dack, not even a gray hue! How one of them wished he had read a certain letter or two before he burned them. unopened; then he would have known that, instead of beggins truant had some to give away. And, horrid thought! may hap one of those etters had money in it! He never

A Clock's Hands a Pigeon Roost,

If the time kept by any clock in the ity should be accurrate it is that indiested by the tower clock at the Grand Central Depot.

To the attendants at the Grand Central the clock is a eventant source of trouble, and about twice a day, as a rule, somebody has to set it right. The clock benil right, but the difficulty lies in the fact that no glass protects the tues and hands,

Piecons and sparrows, attracted by the exumber and away page from the deput a loating place, and a roost of the lands of the clock. One pareon alone cannot affect the hands, but when two or three cluster together upon one hard, the works full to lift o lift the lowl, and the hand steadily drops behind. New York World.

Red Snowbanks

One of the most conspicuous landparks, or, rather, snowmerles, in the shale of the aretic regions to the red Greenland, by Captain John Rosein. the year 1818. For miles and miles the bills are covered with snow that is as red as though it had been saturated with blood. Lieutouant Greeley, who period that region while on his famous amined these blood-stained cliffs and reports the color due to a minute oreausm which he alls Protococcus nivalis, -Chicago Berald,

A SHORT BILL Heigh-bed Johnny and Joe, Doban I Tell, Estennd No.4 Ou one long shall

With a smile on every dear little face,

Johnney and Joe. Bob and Ted, An I Rob and Ned, All umber the shot,

Be sure you know

When you must a thing, how to make it go. Youth, Companion.

AN EXCEPTION TAKEN.

A triend of the Gorman court tell us this good child story: The German empress, most maternal of mothers always hears the negative prayers of her young tandy, which are you know, consists of six boys and one wirt, the latter being the youngest. In the course of her wond offerings to heavthe little girl includes, "Pray, God, under the a good girt." This sile is pents after her medher, but more aften thurnot she says: "No, mother, pray God make me a good boy; I don't want to be a girl." What is one girl amone so many boys! N. w York Recorder,

ing of which he stood so much in fear as ecows their slives. Often they would come perilons's near and "eaw" at him. Helter-skelter he would fly to the house, and his relief was plainly munifested when he was safe inside the kitchen. Their wild life evidently had no charm for him. He was in terror of large snakes, too, but small ones he gobbled up as fast as he could. It was a most off count way of preventing them from frightening him when they grew bigger.

No attention was given to his education, but at last we disc wered that he e mid repeat a word or phrase of a conversation he had just heard. He could laugh like a dernau being, and imitate the cackling of a hen. "Ston! "Hello!" "Hidd ou!" were favorite expressions of his, and generally his use of them was intelligent. He liked to serch on top of the barn and shout out "Stop!" at the farmers who went by m their wagons. It they reined in their horses, thinking it was som person who had called them, the suceess of his little joke would cause Jim

He actually enjoyed being anowballed. He would stand spon an old tree-stump, and look somely at the boys, as much as to say, "Come, now, here's a good shot! Why don't you hit me?" But Jim was always too. quick for them. No low ever could hit him. He would design like lightning, laughing housely as the ball flew harmlessly just or broke in pieces on the other side of the stump. Then

He was not afraid of a conn. would stand close by while one was being looked, and it could be fired off a number of times, without having any keenly alive to used miser, and the very moment the muzzle was printed at him he lost no time in getting out of

Jim was a very mischievous crow indeed. When tirnee, the buby, was learning to walk, he would seize her whyly by the dress and cause her to full. He would peck at the toes of the burefooted chadren who came for water, and laugh heartily as he drove them domined from the earl. Sometimes he would stead down into the cellar. The blows he would give with his beak had the force of a small matter for him to turn the spigot of a burrel. thereas pretty apt to discover after such as visit that all the vinesar had run out on the floor. -St.

In a Japanese Hospital.

The capture of one of our American warships in the east says, after visiting a Japanese war bespital near Nag-

A "PIPE OPENER."

Draught of Ozora.

A Physician's Discovery While in a Refrigerator.

A noted Piench physiconn recently shile making experiments with refrigrate bair discovered that his lost are petite was escaple tely restored whenwell must de he entered his refrigers stonling pun. The backwoods admiratin approvatur and breath districts or of the bear do not attempt to exatmospin to for a level interval. Cold plain, for busin does not heaftate to suggittioned and r. is coming aster vocate and proof restorative and remedial agency, the only spend requirement on behalf of the patient eing that he shall be well elothed, so that he shall not become chelled. Som physicians are recommending, even for feetile patriote, that they be well muffled and placed in a room with open windows where, while sunsiy and warmly covered, thus breache in mostgration the coldest air of andwinter,

The wonderfully sheet-ful trentment of lung discusses in the north pure, cold air as a healing instrumen tality. Consumptives who so k the north woods souttariums are obliged. even in the depths of winter, to spend derate of birds as they say he is of the much of their time outdoors. No farmer if the birds had guns."-New medicine is given, the diet is light and | York Sun. nourishing, pure nir is the great restorative, and the off ets of this treatment in nearly every instance have been marvelous.

The American people, with their intensely nervous temperaments, their new nitrogen-like substance found in devotion to sedentary pursuits, their the air. It is a most extraordinary long hours of labor at the desk and in | thing that it has never been discovered the counting room, full to appreciate ous rub in the morning, and of gen erous and frequent cold air both for the lungs during the day. Let the render who has not tried it to en brisk walk from his counting room down fown to his home, two, three or four miles up town, breatning deeply through the new rils and note if, win i he reaches his choose, he does not feel gas, the only quastion being whether the freshened blood tenerents trugling in his veins, see the bright glow of health mounting his pathid checks and find "that tired fee me" by a quick exhibitation and a sharper appetite. New York Mail and Express.

Swedish Method of Making Matches,

method of manufacturing matches, which has at least the moral of some up he would kep again, with another | plicity in the manipulation of the wood tion a strip of vencer is pealed off the knives cut the since into seven pieces, through a mechine which cuts them then passing through an automatic div a day. The data given of this manu-000,000 matches and in Austria there are some 150 factories with a correspondingly large output.

Wife-Oh, John, as I came in just

beli and tell them? Wife-Of course not; I don't owe her a call, -Judge,

Mexico has an area of 751,000 quare miles, or hearly one-fourth that of the United States.

Black Bears Are Great Bee Hunters

No bee hunter can line and find a bee tree with more precision than the black bear. When he finds the tree he climbs it, stopping every little distunce to hammer on the trunk with one of his paws, so timt he may know by the sound when he resches the hollow place where the honey is stored. When this spot is located, the boar scratches and paws and bites away the would until be Ims a hole big enough in the hollow stem to thrust his pass in and resea the coveted sweets. He such a day the dyspeptic, the hervous sops the honey out and lieks it off his paw, and marcks his lips like a boy would after eating tally. If it is warm weather the bees buzz about his The back bear has just as sweet a tooth the delicions and refr chair oxygen for domestic honey as for the wild, and it is no trie's at all for him to step tato the backwords farmer's yard and walk off with a because under his arm

Why, he is less considerate of the former in stealing honey than he is income out of the woods in broad day light and snatch a beeskip from the door yard. At least one old Potter e siraty, (Tenn.) woodsman bas an idea about it, bow yer.

"A becoken can't squeat," he says, 'and ham't so hard to set none with non pig is. That's the reason a bear don't care to bother the farmer by goin' after hespigs in the dayt me. Trint cause he's considerate of the former, but 'eans : he's a leetle sky o' melobet. If he was considerate for the farmer he'd show it by only robbin' the eggs out o' crows' nests an' howks. nest an' only posts an' the nest of other birds that hain't no friends of the farmers. He'd be jest as consi-

The Lazy Gas.

Argon, the lazy gas, is the name given by its discoverers, Lord Raylearn and Professor Ramsey, to the before, vien it is all around us. The explanation is in its very inertness; for it cannot be made to combine with anything else, even under the stimulos of the heat of the electric are. It has been separated in large quantities, and Professor Brookes has studied its spectroscopic qualities, and Dr. Olszes wider of Cracow, have begrefied and sombiled it, and both declare it a new percented by the two spectroscopic times, one red and the other blue, Perhaps we have some here near to the wagned primordal element out | nor wishing to live on a hill, that the of which others are made. Of course, its nutoning weight is not known, as it has not been made to combine with name or forty scome not to fit Mendelejed"s law. If there was snigthing we thought chemists knew all about, it was the air ; and here is a revelation of ignorance to appull us all, New York Independent.

Hungry to Bed.

Physicians declare that it is anjura inconscious casing of the stomich

It is nowise, of course, to include or soup, or then graed is a positive and

This is especially the case on cold is grateful to the palate on such occasions, but a light, well cooked ornel is night. - New York Disputch.

Jimmy's Definition of a Pig.

"Now, Jaminy, said Mr. Parkins to ris young hopeful, "when you go to the party tonight you must not make a pig of yourselt. Now, remember: in know what a pig is, I suppose?" "Yes," said Jimmy.

"Well, what is a pig?" "An old hog's little boy,"

Satisfactory.

Ada (pensively)-I hope you'll invite me to the wedding when you get married.

Jack (boldly)-Til invite you the first one, and if you don't accept there won't be any wedding. - Life.

For larger advertisements liberal con

In the spring, when lilies came, And crocus set the woods afternoon All the world with love's delight All day long the happy birds Sung and sung, and found no words. And my heart the whole day long

When the roses white and red On the winds their fragrance shed, Through a world of smalight went Love and laughter and content ; And my heart from lenfy June Caught and kept the strange, sweet tune; Breek and branch, and bird and bee Sung of thee, my sweet, of thee.

Now, when golden autumn fills The purple wine cup of the hills, 'Mid their happy harvesting, Still of love the respers sing . When the ployer wheel and fly Black against the shining sky. In my heart the old refrain Swells and fails and swells again

And holly tha-hing in his crest, All love's simpore sweet are gone, save the result; he alone Pipes his music, sweet and strong Like the roton, so shall I there love till I do

1), J. Romenesse, in Longman's Magazine

Hard luck is often the result of ef-

"I love the very ground Mass Bloomer wheels over. McSwatters-Talk is champ. Mc-

justice in court. "It's strange, says a philosopher, "but you've got to raise the wind be-

fore you can sow it.

When it comes to paying campaign assessments, the deeper you are in polities the more you are out.

rainy day?" "I do, my rubbers." There goes a man who used to simly raise cam down south." "A regular fire enter, ch?" "No, a sugar

Woman may have a sphere that is able barrie when she comes to a barbed

Spencer -Show me a man who likes to be interrupted in the middle of a

to hear you say so. I have just given it to the other fellow, We believe it was a well-meaning

"Did old Grabcold show you the least attention when you called upon his daughter?" Jingle - Yes, he

showed me the door at once. The most cautions man we ever

on about his figuree was that she was awfully sensible?" He-Yes, She That settles it. She's plain:

you've not somebody to hustle for Humorist - Where's that joke I left on your deak yesterday? Editor-I don't know. It's probably gone home:

it was certainly old enough to know A Ken-ington youth, who had been told that a certain young lady's father had plenty of dough, proposed to her

was a baker. "I den't see how Ediel has so many idmirers," she remarked. "She netther singe, plays, paints nor speak French," "H'm'm," he replied re-

Mrs. Paneake (anspiciously) - Why are you longing around my back wralow so lette? Tramp Makim, those tures, an I'd like to be the frame o'

me of them. "I'll just fine you an even twenty, remarked the judge to the ambition. conng man who had tried to lick a a policeman. "Nobody but the mile director in this country line a right i put a head on a courer.

burg Waly boy to another, "isn't to a beavier case than you usual cowwy?" It is, dealt boy," was t reply. "The doctor wecommends moexercise for me, doncherknow,"

Since it must be that fairest flowers will when he was only ten years old, it

Since it must be-Since it must be,

That is my conson Susie Lee, and that is her imsband; that fat baby is her oldest; we min't got no picture of her other children, though she's been the one with the cannin' bare toes, is Abnor's youngest, taken good ten

there also assisting to entertain her. Serena would every now and then

disappear into the kitchen, and then

haired, good-looking fellow about 19 or 20 years old.

swered Izannili, with a flushed face

G. P. R. James puts it) entering the the Old Ladies' Home at Fairfield. you not?" the stranger usked Mrs Ballard after the first greetings were

He hes sleeping there now, and no three children live in Unition still. Have you come from there?" was the

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

They start it off, and away they go,

Fugoriums, it do in the mir; For one rule they falled to degree with care, -

4. MISCHIEVOUS CROW.

Strangely energh, there was noth-

to burst into immoderate laughter.

challenge, ready for the next snow-ball,

asaki: "The hespital was the admiration of the French and English surgeons, as well as our own. The medical staff was all Japanese, who had graduated in medicine and surgery either in America or England, then taken a post-graduate surgical course in clinics at the Paris and Berlin hos pitals. They had the best modern instruments and systems, the inwest anti-outies- everything a hospital on modern lines should have. And all this is the work of a generation."-

No Appetizer Better Than a

No better appetizer can be found than a draught of crisp, cold air on a bright, elear day when the temperature reaches down toward zero. On man, he who cannot eat with an appear tite or sleep in resiful slumber, should throw his cocktail appetracts and all his medicines to the dogs, take a long, head and attack him with their stings brisk walk and breathe through the bar brain shuts his eyes and laughs, no drile, and water tuchtly closed lips, and keeps on sopping up the honey, in full, strong, vicerous ministrous, attenuiti attros placies

A description as given of the Swellish stock. The timber is cut into blocks about tifteen inches long and placed threkness required for the match sticks while at the same time eight small like ribbons, and of the length required for sticks; these tribions are then for food in persons who have been broken into lengths of six or seven unabily fradit-ned by the opinion that feet, knotty and defective pieces are they must not cut late supports. removed, and the ribbons are then fed into pieces like a straw cutter, these arranged machine with cutters which to nervous people and neitness pencies slices off as many pieces, the thickness ful slamber. entters, one machine turning out from want a hights when the stomach craves 5,000,000 to 10,000,000 metels splints | warnith as much as any other part of facture shows that Sweden and Norway have long been among the largest. match-producing countries of the laster, and in our clumste during the world, their experts amounting to cold months of winter, should be the about, 20,000,000 pounds of matches retiring food of every person who per annum, while in Germany the feels, as many do, the need of food at number of factories is stated at 200 with an annual yield of about 70,000.

Punctitions.

now I saw smoke pouring out of Mrs. de Lancey's windows, and not a soul Husband-Well, did you ring the

Always to Thee.

Chatham Record.

RATES

ADVERTISING

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

Sung to thee a wordless some

HUMOROUS.

A good backer the eart horse,

forts to secure a soft annu-The fin-de-siecle lover put, it thus:

Switters -- Not when you talk back to a

Master (angrily) - What did you put in this coffee? Ma 4 (innocently)-Nothing but water, sir.

"Young man, don't you know you ought to lay something away for a

planter. boundless, but she strikes an impos

entence. All right; come along with me to Sing Sing. Suitor-I am sure your heart is in the right place. Beloved-I am glad

citizen who alleged, as a reason for climbeit did not suit him,

knew was the one who was afraid to buy a lead pencil for fear the lead would reach clean through it.

Box-Parm, what are the "happy days of yore?" Father-The happy days of yore are right now, when

before he discovered that the old man

declively, "maybe that's why

"I say, Chappie," said one Pro-