# The Chatham Record.

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## RATES

ADVERTISING

For larger advertisements liberal  $\omega_n$  racts will be made.

Three Ships. Three ships there be a sailing Betwirt the sea and sky: And one is Now, and one is Then, And one is By and By.

The first little ship is a I for you And this is the cargo it brings: Joyful days with smilght glowing. Nights where dreams like stars are growing. Take them, sweet, or they'll be going!

The second ship it is all for me-A sailing on a misty sea And out across the twilight gray. What it brought of gift and blessing Would not stay for my caressing. Was too dear for my possessing.

So it sails and sails away. The last ship, riding fair and high O Wind be kind and gently blow? Not too swiftly hasten hither, When she turns, sweet, you'll go with her Sailing, floating, bitter, tiether-

- HARRERT F. BLODOTTT in St. Nicholas

#### A Wolf's Point Episode.

BY EUGENE TRAFAURER.

Ross McClanahan was the acknowlthat isolated section of country, two that length of time days' travel up the Missouri River by steamboat from St. Louis, would have a read a visit from a sister who lived bad the temerity to dispute the fact, at Boonville, and whom he had not especially in the pre-ence of her soen for many years. When she was father. When Rose was seven years rouly to return, she insisted upon tak-old, the governor of Missouri, on ing Rose with her. "I will send her route from Jefferson City to Boouville to school," she said to her brother, upon one of the magnificent steamers that then navigated the swift running waters of the "Big Muddy," stepped upon the shore while the land was "wooding up" at the banding, and catching the child in his arms, kissed lifher, and declared that she would some day be the hand-one twoman in the

So it was that when Rose was sixteen years of age, and the governor's prediction was fast emerging into a reality, her father, J.m. McClanahan, was wont to swear by General Joe. Shelby, his hero, that the girl would Legislature or a enemit rider.

primitive in their ways, rade in men- raged if she "sacked" him that he ignorance. Indeed, the great are light the form of her city lover over the of civilization, which now sheds its pavements. Finally she told Bob of refulgent rays over a presperous and her fears, and of the peculiar castoms calightened community, was at this of her native place. time soluttering like a tallow dip and continually threatening to go out,

Now and then a wandering Methodist preacher would reach the "Point" on his circuit and hold a revival. He would warn the people to free themselves from the "hip lock" of preacher departed, their religious zeal | toward them, rapidly subsided, and fell as low as before his arrival. Sim McClanaban han?" he said politely to the older of was always among the first to turn the two men. away from the beekoning of Satan at the yearly revival, and to "backslide" after its close. But no he remarked Jim on one occasion, when he was ent off from member-hip on account of drunk-

and every man was measured by his kindness. ability as a fight r. Next to fighting came fiddling, and the man who could agely interposed, instantly compre-"Chicken in the Dougla Tray" occur Look out for me! I'm coming!" pied a position in some respects even. And he rushed at Curtis, more enviable than that of the The Litter quickly stepped to one "bully." But the man who was both a side, and planted his clinched right on

Such a man was Jim McClannhan; to the highest pitch, but he had a rival in young Bud Hen- "Drat you," he said, "I'll show you shaw, who was closely "crowding" whathim for the championship both in music and in pugitism. Notwithstand- Curtis' fist landed on his jaw, and the ing the fact that he had set his heart bully went down. When he got up, upon a member of the Logislature, or his antagonist upset him again, and a circuit rider, for a son-in-lax, Jim repeated the performance several dence of having been made by the had given it out that any man who times. At length Henshaw failed to would best him in a rough and tumble rise, and lay senseless. Cartis stood fight could thereby secure his consent by with folded arms to marry Bose. The challenge was one In a minute or two Bud recovered which none of the young men of the consciousness, and when he learned of this artist's work has been discovneighborhood had cared to take up, that he hadn't even touched Curtis until Rose reached her sixteenth year, during the fight, he darted out into place of the mon from whom they Then it was that Bud Henshaw, who the brush and was soon lest to view. had been "keeping company" with her for several months, sublenly sprang and when he stepped into the trap, into prominenes by knocking an ex-ejaculated Jim McClanahan, "How'd

One afternoon, when Jim was sitting Henshaw shuffled into view

"Hope I see you," said Jir.,

the matter with you eyesight." re-

"Better brush off your breeches and set down," Jim suggested.

"Ain't got time," Bud answered quickly. "Fact is, I came over to ax you for Rose,'

"Air you a member of the Legislature, or a circuit rider? \* asked Jim, with rude but biting sarcasm.

"Wall, not that eny one knowson," was the angry reply. "But I'm the best man in these diggin's, and kin prove it. Air ye going to face the

"You bet," replied Jim, jumping

Both men were strong and tough, and it was nip and tuck for a few min utes. Finally Bud landed a terrible blow on the point of his adversary's jaw, and Jun went down. When he got up be calmly shook hands with his conquerer, and said, "The gal's

"Thanky," briefly replied Bud, as he harried away.

The young man's victory made him the hero of the hour at Wolf's Point, edged belle of Wolf's Point, I say and Rose readily agreed to marry him "acknowledged," because nobody in a year later if he held the belt for

Late in the fall Jim McClaushan re-"on I when she returns next summer she will be a fine lady."

The father finally consented, and happy memories, to enter upon a new

Risso was naturally bright, and had vaguely barged for a better education than could be obtained at the winter school which she had attended in the "Point. She applied herself earnestly, and made rapid progress. Her aunt kept boarders; and one of them Bob Curtis, a manly young fellow who some day marry a member of the in love with the girl. He love was reciprocated, but Rose was unhappy, The people of Wolf's Point were believing that Bad would be so enner and speech, and happy in their might came to Bosnville and scatter

"Why, is that all?" said Cartis. "Well, I have been thinking a few days' holiday would do me good. 1 will just drop down to Wolf's Point

and settle the matier. Two days later, as Jim McClanahan and Hendian were grinding a scythe Satan, and as a rule his advices would blade under a tree in the former's be kindly received, and everybody front yard, a stranger jumped over would join the church. But when the the low rail fence and walked rapidly

"Am I addressing Mr. McGlana-

"You air if the court knows herself, and she thinks she do," replied

"Thanks," said the stranger eartly, "My name is Curtis, Robert Curtis, enness, "They could turn him out of Mr. McClamhan, and I am a resident the church if they had a mind to, but of Boonville. I met your daughter they couldn't keep him from being a there some months ago, and I recently asked her to be my wife. She told During the summer months the resi- me of a peculiar cust on that prevailed dents of the "Point" would raise suffi- among your people, and that a Mr. bird at liberty, returning scales with cient truck to last them through the H ashawland gained the promise of thanks, and declining the courteous winter; in the fall they hunted 'pose her hand in marriage by whipping invitation of the hospitable haddge sums; and in the winter they chopped you. I am here now for the purpose that we should sit down and have a cord wood and attended "breakdowns," of meeting Mr. Henshaw. I am in a In their estimation, physical provess harry, and if you will tell in where was the crowning trait of character, he can be found I will appreciate your

"Don't hafter be found." Bud cay-"Arkansas Traveler" or hending the attration. "Pm him.

fighter and a fiddler-who can tell the other's car. The blow did not fell young Henshaw, but raised his anger

But he never finished the sentence.

"Well, that gits me, as the coon

"Oh, it was easy," replied Curtis, in the shade of his log house, Bud laughing. "He depended on brate transury, undoubtedly makes his livstrength, while I relied on science, ing by that sort of work. - Washington By the way, have you a fid li about Letter.

"'Pears to me there ain't nothing the place? I always like to play something after a fight."

The fiddle was brought, and Curtis played as he had never done before, When he concluded there were tears in Jim's eyes as he grasped Bob by the hand and said, "The gal is yours, an' I'm just as happy as er-but say, you ain't a furriner, are you?"

"I should say not," replied Curtis. 'My father was with Joe Shelby for

"Don't say another word," continned his father-in-law elect, "or I'll bust with joy! How I wish Rose was

"Well, here I am," said some one; and, looking around, Jim saw his daughter running from the house. "Bob and I came down together," she said, "and I slipped into the house from the other side while he was talking to you and Bud."

Jim McClanahan is now an old man, and while he still reveres the memory of General Joe Shelby, he doesn't swear by him any more. He swears his sou-in-law, Bob Curtis -by his Munsey.

Politeness of The Mexicans, "For manifesting a grave and impartububle e artesy in every eircumstance of life give me the Mexican people," said a civil engineer who fived long in the Southwest. "Here is a case in point. A dozen years ago I was visiting Hermosillo, the capital of So. norm, and, falling in with an old engineering comrade one afternoon, we drank not a little tequila. Tequila or mesent, perhaps you know is a clear white liquor distilled from the cen-Rose left her home, with its ends but tury plant, and possessing much of the taste and potency of Irish whiskey. There was a circus in town, and in the evening Johnson and I went up the street to see it. The performence did not greatly interest us as we left the show before it was half through and started down the street on our way to the hotel. The tempula we had drank was still animating us and inspiring a spirit of advanture. As we came opposite the great house of Dr. Monteverde, one of the grandees of S mora, we saw perched on a stone post at the entrance of the court and a white turkey, and here we stopped and fell to guessing the weight of the bird, "At last to settle our difference of opinion we started in to catch the turkey. It raninto the courtyard and we followed, Upon the verandant one side of the courtyard the household were sitting enjoying the evening coolness. At our unceremonius advent they raised not a word of protest but only laughed as the turkey ran wildly around with with Johnson and me in pursuit. After a long chase we caught the bird and approaching the group on the verandatried to inform that we should like a pair of scales to weigh it with. Neither Johnson nor I had an idea what the Spanish word for scales was, and so we indicated the best way we could by

> our meaning, and at last we made ourselves understood. "Si, senor, said the head of the house with perfect bonhomic, and calling a servant, gave him some directions in Spanish, The servant departed and presently came back with scales which were placed at our disposal. We weighed the turkey, set the glass of wine, we lifted our hats and

signs what we wanted. They showed

much interest in the endeavor to catch

went on our way. "Pancy two strangers invading private premises and going through such a madeap performance anywhere clasyou have ever heard of, and then tell me the Mexicans are not the politest people in the world, "- New York Sun.

A Patient Counterfeiter.

Every now and then the Secret Service officials of the treasure receives from some distant lenk a government note of a large denomination, made with a pen by an orbit of infinite patience and skill. Sometimes it is a greeniack of \$1,000, sometimes a national bank note of \$500, and during the last few weeks two \$100 tensares notes have come in-all bearing evi same hand, and so perfect in every detail that the defects can be detected only by the use of a microscope. Be tween \$7,000 and \$8,000 of the results ered, but not the slightest clue to the wormand loos as if they had been in eirenlation a long time; some have been detected in bundles of money sent in for redemption, and "the pen and ink man," as they call him at the

#### QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The black ostrich stands seven feet

The Espinella farm in Texas contains

over one million five thousand acres. The empire founded by Napoleon omprised at its greatest extent about 7000,000 square miles.

Neibuhr the historian, read with cose twenty different languages, an ! could converse in ten or twelve,

New Orleans have vestibuid train to San Francisco that cavers the distance in less than seventy-cigh; hours,

The inhabitants of Arran, where the maiden-hair fern grows plentifully, employ it as a substitute for tea. The church collection was once

taken in a bug at the end of a pole with a bell attached to arouse the Gas Teeler of Kirwin, Mo., fell off a

wind-mill tower and saved his life by failing on his two porkers. It killed the hogs. Siberian prasants clean, stretch and

by the skin of the turbot for leather logs and as a substitute for glass win-October 28th, 1779, Monsieur Jacob

took hisseatusa member of the French Assembly, at the age of one hundred A man in Thomaston, Me., has a

hobby of collecting callendars, and he has some from China, Japan, Cuba

Pisciculture is by no means a new art. It has been practical for ages by the Chinese and the Ezyptians knew something of it. Mrs. Dold, of Sellersburg, Ind.,

imagined she heard burglars in the house, and was so frightened she died three hours later. In a tree cut down on the Paulconer place in Spottsylvania, Va., three pia-

tol balls and a carbine ball were found embedded in the heart. James Chandler, of Lyon County, Kentucky, who is seventy-nine years old has forty-seven grand children and

thirty-eight great-grand children. The favorite Japanese vegetable is the "Daikon," a huge radish. Ruce would scarcely be termed a vegetable, as it takes the place of wheat flour

Until the time of Henery III, there was no such thing as professional trainers of horses, and early Kings thought nothing of becoming their own jockeys.

Above the doorway of the Gankiro music hall in Yokohoma Japan, years ago was printed in Earlish: "For the amusment of foreigners. No dogs or Chinamen admitted.

The standard Chinese work on coinego is in twenty volumes, and the Chinese money itself is not less bulky, as a string of each weighing five pounds is worth less than twenty-five cents.

#### Cuban Possibilities.

The sugar-production of Cuba, enermons as it now is, can be increased. tenfold. And by the aid of modern cheaply there that no other country in the world can fairly compete with it, Only a tithe of the lands adapted to sugar is now under cultivation. Coffeegrowing, which was once in the front rank of its industries, has now fallen to a matter of small importance. With capital, and confidence in the honesty and good will of the government, this industry could again be put upon a profitable footing. So near as it is to us, and with the rapid improvement in means of transportation, it is the natural winter garden for the United States. There is no question about the "frost-line," that bugbear to the fruit and vegetable growers in our own South, and with cheap lands and chesp labor, and the encouragement that steamboat-lines are now giving, we could be supplied unfailingly with tropical products from this source. Bananas, coccanuts, oranges, Iemons, pineapples, would all pay well for eareful and systematic cultivation .-

#### The Chauce That Saved Them

As a Knox county man and his wife were passing the schoolhouse a flying snowball hit the wife of his bosom. He was enraged and justly and turn mg to the schoolboys shaking his fist in anger be cried:

"It's lucky for you, you young rascals that you didn't hit me!"-Lewiston, (Me., ) Journal,

Travers City, Mich., claims the champion record for her citizens as taxpayers. Since the village was organand, in 1981, there has never been a single piece of property advertisal

#### MINING CEDAR LOGS

A Unique Industry in New Jersey Swamps.

Trees Buried for Centuries Found in Fine Condition.

The mining of collas has been an in-It is the most unique mining in the

When one speaks of mining codar the impression usually is that petrified cedar is meaut. It is nothing of the sort. Ages and ages ago a forest of cedar trees waved its multitudinous branches in the breezes about Cape May. They were superb monarchs of of the forest, many of them, and they met their death in some violent manner. They fell prostrate, perhaps through the agency of some terrific storm, and perhaps through some tremendous earthquake

Possibly the tumuit of the in-rushing waves was sufficient to overturn the gigantic trees by the force of the waves and by the undermining of their roots, but they may have been done to death in a more gradual way by the destruction of their life at the roots by solt water. Down they all went, however, into the soft muck in which their roots were imbedded, sinking deeper by reason of their weight, until the mold of centuries of leaven closed

The resurrection time becau away back in the year 1812, when some prosaic South Jerseyman, delving the earth, hit upon a codar log and the surprise of every one it was found of the soil about, one of the strange tists agape every now and then. It did not take long for the natives to reason that there might be more logs of the same sort in the vicinity. So rod into the soil. When the iron rod struck something hard, and after they had satisfied themselves that the substance was wood and not stone, they attacked the earth with their shovels and soon had another haid bare. Pracs nee the mining of cedar began,

The trees often lie over one another, and sometimes in heaps, as the dead dreds of yards to place their booty in men lay on some of the battlefields of the Civil War. The miner usually preserved according to the means dehas little trouble in "striking wood," One or two little jabs into the soft soil oftentimes suffices to locate a log. When the prod strikes the log the miner chips off a piece with the sharp points of the tool, which brings the splinters to the surface when drawn out of the muck.

By the appearance of this chip the experienced miner can at once tell whether the log is sound or rotter, If it is sound, he at once falls to work to prod up and down its length until paperovements in the method of manu- he has determined how long it is facture sugar can be produced so This ascertained, he goes at the mining. He works a saw similar to those used in cutting ice, down into the earth, severs the tree near the roots, and also at the top. The log is then ready to be raised. A direh is dug down to the log, the trunk is loosened by the cant hooks, and it rises with the water to the surface of the ditch. A very odd thing happens to the logs when they rise to the surface-they invariably turn bottom side up in the water. To inul the log off to the mili is then a very simple matter.

> The venerable trees are white codar. and as the saw eats its way into them an odor many times, intensified, over that of the red cedar of today rises to the nostrils. In color the wood is of delicate flesh tint. Strange as it may ever been found that was waterlagged. The earther shield about them perfectmeans of telling how deep down into the earth this codar mine goes. Although the mine has been worked for eighty-odd years, the first layer has not yet been entirely removed. That there are more beneath the first layer is certain.

The old logs make an excellent building material, and there are tubs, pails, casks and even shingles in South Jersey which were made from the wood seventy years ago in a fine state of preservation. What it is in the soil about the logs which has preserved them so perfectly no one seems to know. - Globe-Democrat.

New York has the greatest number of inhabited dwellings, 895,593,

How Ants Put Up Preserves,

No matter how orderly and systematic the housekeeper, when preserves are to be made great excitement prevails in the kitchen. There is a scouring of brass kettles, a washing of bowles, and all bands are set to work peeling the fruit, or taking out the stones-if it has stones-with a quill, weighing, and stirring, and skimming the pot, and finally dipping dustry in the swamps near Dennisville. the steaming luseious fruit out tender-N. J., for three quarters of a century. ly, placing it in the jar, inbeling these, and carrying them into a dark cup

The finy, insignificant aut, to whom Solomon referred us to learn wisdom, makes no such ado over her winter

She is very much eleverer than a human being, for she simply walk quietly into the grammy, touches the great heaps of seeds and grains, that the diligent workers have put away. with their quivering untermae, and the deed is accomplished. What this queer little creature has done is this: she has put a drop of formic acid, as it is called, upon each of the grains, which arrests the process of germina tion, and consequently the food in these underground pantries may keep for years without sprouting. It is the same substance which the busy little bee introduces into its lamey, dropping a tiny but of this poison into the honeycomb from the end of its strag-

The famous naturalist Moggradge repeatedly observed that when the ants were prevented from reaching sprout, and that this also impresed when they abandoned their nests: It was inferred that these insets prohauled it out to the light of day. To sessed the means of suspending the action without destroying the vita ity to be in a fine state of preservation. of the grain, and the principle of life It had been successfully protected hidden in the sand; and now it has from decay by the peculiar qualities been proved that this strange power hes in the formic acid just mentioned, accidents of nature which set seien. A G rman scien ist went so far as to suggest in 1877 the use of it for preserving fruit for human households.

One naturalist relates that a kind of Indian aut collegis large stores of they went about plunging an iron grass and seeds, and after a a vere storm brings out the entire stock within the granuaries to dry it for it seems the excessive moisture destroys the preservative power of this neid. Another tribe of ants which lays up immense quantities of wheat a id outs, tically the same process is pursued to is so small that eight or ten-individuthis day, and thousands of feet of als are required to carry a single excellent timber have been procured grain. They move in separate rows, over rough and smooth ground, up and down steps, often travelling hunthe common storehouse, where it is scribed. - Atlanta Constitution.

#### An Emperor's Curious Hobby,

The German Emperor, whose hobbies take various directions connectes with engineering-marine, locomotive working model of a radway, with on gines, cars, points, signals and stations. This he works estensibly for the amasement of his children-it reality, for the pleasure and recrea tion it affords to himself. The designing and working of small steam of wil launches is another of the Gorman Emperor's favorite pastures. Of these recently given an order to a famous Thanges builder for a little electric banch, which, when timshed, will be as prettily furnished and speedy a little erart as floats. In the pulace at Berlin the whole floor space of one grent room is frequently the areas for the make-believe manoguvres of whole troops of toy soldiers, with mimic eaution artiflery, automatation war ons. tents, fortresses and all the pamp and panoply of modern warfare. Tit-Bits.

#### Hot Water for a Cold.

"During dangerous weather of this sort," said the old doctor, "the most careful persons are apt to catch a cold in their chests that will extend swift ly to the lungs if not attended to. It a constricted sensation just under the ly protects them from the dampuess of breasthone, where the flish is the the swamp, in the very moist of which thinnest. When a person experiences they are. So far there seems to be no labis feeling he can rest assured that he can procure almost instant relieby drinking a cup of water is hot so he can bear to take in the month was swallow. There is no better medicine in the world to arrest the progress of a cold than hot water, and, beside its effect upon the stoomele and the system generally, it is beneficial in the highest degree. And in sore throat the remedy will be found almost a specific." Washington Star,

### Did Her Best,

Manima - I hope you behaved like a attle hely while Mrs. Hightone was trying to entertain you?

Small Daughter-Yes'm. I put my and over my mouth every time. cawned - Good News.

I will tell you when they met : Fider boughs were budding yet. Oaken boughs looked wintry still, But primrose and veined violet In the messful turf were set. While meeting birds made haste to sing

I will tell you when they parted: When plentoous autumn sheaves were brown, Then they parted, heavy hearted; The full rejoicing sun looked down As grand as in the days before; Only they had lost a grown; Only to them those days of yore

When shall they meet? I cannot tell, Indeed, when they shall meet again ; Indeed, when they shall meet again, Except some day in Paradise; .
For this they walt, one waits in pain, Beyond the sea of death love lies Ferever, seateday, today;
Angels shall ask them, "Is it well?" And they shall answer, "Yea."

#### HUMOROUS.

A man of many phases - The man in

"Your days are numbered," says the

blotter to the enlendar. "What makes a mule kick?" "Same thing that makes a man kick - his leg."

He. Why is justice represented as a woman? She Because her work is "In the last church fair did the young ladies take part?" Mr. Slim-

purse. Great Scott, no; they took all

Miss Robinson - What a worn look Mr. Briggs' face has, Bradford-No wonder. He has traveled on it for

A schoolboy in a recent examination paper defined parallel straight lines. times that meet at the far and of

At first I thought that rush

But I shall choose my opposite I want a girl with cash. Nuwed-Do you always let your wife have her own way? Coolhed-Always; but I show her that my way

About the only thing that prevents ome men from telling bearfaced lies is the fact that they wear whiskers or Hear-There goes a man who will

treat you, and then make you pay for it. Jonx-What is he-a beat? Hoax Jack (insinuatingly)-How would you like to lend a friend \$107 Tom-

I'd be only too glad, but I haven't a friend in the world. A naturalist tells us that a snipe has a nerve running clear down to the end

of his bill. So has the plumber. How wonderful are nature's works! "Is the little Smith boy a great favorite in school?" Jimmie- Well, I should say so. There isn't a fellow

in school but what he can lick. It was a man of apt remark who described a stammering man. As one who got his language out, on the in-

stalment pan.

Brillier -- You seem to have a faculty for using big words. Is it inherited? Fritler-Well, my father owned one of the loggest dictionaries ever made.

"This thermometer appears to be

stationary," remarked the man who kicks. "To be sure," replied his wife . "I bought it in a stationary store." Mrs. Knervz rang the bell for the servant, "Norah," she said, "PH feed the e mary myself after this. The

doctor mys I must take more exer-"How Jid Seravlius get his reputation for originality?" "Very simply, He makes it a rule to know nothing whatever about the topic on which he

Grandma - Now, Robbie, what kind of pie do you like best? Robbie-I don't know just shat you'd call it but a's what takes a whole pie to make

Nor any use to frown. The maiden turns the gas up high When shelurns the young man down.

My dear sir, don't you see I've been preaching to a congregation of jackwhy you kept on calling 'em 'beloved

She-And you say that Dr. Turner is a particular friend of yours? He-Rather! Why, he made me a baronet. She-How's that? He-By killing of my uncle and cousin, to be sure,

Mr. Softie-Is there anything I can do to prove my devotion? Beautie-Y-e-s, there is. "Name it." When you call bring some handsome and entertaining gentlemen with

He-Would you like the date put on our engagement ring, my dear? She- By all means; and then if there is room run in some little motto like "A bird in the Hand," or something Bke that.

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