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NO. 35.

Where Love Is. ▲ maiden asked if I could tell

Ab, me, said I, that's hard to say,

Then on her way she went perpendict-The question grave her soul was vext. :. Shine out bright star, attend and guide he Where have in.

A youth then borned me just to say Where leve is.

Ab, no, said I, you'll find the way

Where love is. Away he went, his heart rejoining. The song of birds his courage coloing. I know kind into will surely lead him

They not, this youth and mables fair— There love is.

And ask no more, her doubt nor care

Where love is.

And now, with hands and hearts united, Their yows to heaven have truly plighted. May kindly power protect and keep them Where love is, - Chicago Post,

THE JUDGE'S MISTAKE

BY JOHN BIDGARD.

It was in October of 1893,

I was in the smoker of the North Short limited, speeding northward along the shore of the Hudson and, as the increasing darkness obscured the view of the river and the Catabilla my attention was drawn to a comple of gentlemen who sat nearly opposite me on the other side of the car. They were evidently old friends and were engaged in animate I conversation - se animated, in fact, that it came clearly to my cars. We were the only passengers in the casch and, doubtless, my late preoccupation had led them to disregard my presence in the fancied scentity of the noise of the train. It was far from my thoughts to become an cavesdropper, but I had no reason to suppose there was anything confislential in their talk until I had become so interested in what I had heard that I smothered all scruples and listened to the end.

"I would never have known him." said one of the two men, the farther one from me, "though perhaps that is not strange, for I had not seen him for twenty years. Yet I knew you, old fellow, the moment we met. It is wonderful how little you have changed, for all your gray hair;" and he just his hand affectionately on the other's

"I have held my own pretty well," said the other, and his bright and still youthful face flashed back an answering smile, "nor can I see much change in you, George -a little stouter, some what more staid, but that is all. What a streak of luck this is that I should have met you this afternoon when you lambed and that we should have this

"But, say, Jack-this is the first chance I have had to ask you what the dence is the matter with Phot? He has not only changed in appearance, but has radically chanced in manner. Why, he is as fidgety as an old woman. I don't think he was light glad to not me. In the olden time he was jully enough and a right good fellow; but today he hurried off on board his steamer two hours ahead of time, when we hadn't been together a minute. Really, I felt hart,"

"You are misjudging him. Govern He is a good fellow and thinks just as much of you as he ever did. But he is not himself just now, and there is every reason why he should not be. There is a story connected with our trip to New York which, in justice to him. I ought to tell you. I am sure he would wish me to do so.

"I don't know that you are aware that Phil has been very successful in his profession. He is judge--" and the speaker's voice here sank so low that I missed a few words. "When he got to Chicago he took rooms for himself and wife some six or clight blocks south of the World's Fair groundsand, by the way, he has a charming wife, I must take you to call upon her, for she is still there, at the Palmer House. She is to remain there until I return.

"Well, Phil and his wife put in a couple of weeks at the fair. I met them there frequently and we had many pleasant hours together. They had seats re-cryed at the Auditorium for last Monday night. When the time came Phil's wife was tired and didn't care to go, This more than ineliged Phil to give up going, but he finally decided that he would not lose this his only chance of seeing a very fine spectacular play that had drawn great crowds during the fair. Before he came to Chicago he had purchased an elegant, self-cocking revolver-a thing he had never owned before and on that evening, at his wife's request, he put it in his hip pocket.

'He took a street ear for the fair grounds, intending to take a train to them. If ever a man's appearance there for the city. There was appar- could convict him, his would have sent ently no standing room in the crowded him to the penitentiary.

difficulty that he secured a footing on the rear platform.

"The ear had gone but two or three blocks when it stopped at a crossing. The pressure increased, people trod upon his feet and dug there elbows into his sides in their efforts to make way for someone who was coming from the inside of the car.

"The subject of all this commotion came crowding by him toward the steps. In passing him, the stranger stumbled, muttered a word of apology and then, hurrying on, reached the steps and alighted. As he did so Phil caught the gleam of gold in the man's

"Instinctively he clapped his hand to his breast-his watch and chain were gone. They had belonged to his father, he could not lose them.

"The car had started, but in twinkling Phil sprang to the ground, The man had reached the sidewalk, and as he passed under the street land Phil saw that he was fumbling about his vest, as if attaching a chain to a button-hole. The houses are much scattered in that neighborhood and there war no one else in sight.

"Drawing his revolver, Phil ran oftly but swiftly after him. The man was moving briskly down the side street and seemingly did not hear the approaching steps until Phil was almost upon him, when he started as if to run, then stopped, turned and faced his oursuor. He was dressed in black, his face was clean shaven and deathly pale, and he trembled visibly. With revolver leveled full at the man's face Phil shouted:

"Hands up or you are a dead man. "The man looked into Phil's face, glanced down the gleaming barrel of the revolver which was within a few inches of his nose, and threw up his

23till holding his weapon aimed at the man's head, Phil thrust his disengaged hand into the man's pocket, took out the watch, tore the chain free from its fastening, slipped watch and clean into his trousers pocket, and then sternly said:

" Tio on down this street and don't

"There was deadly menace in his tone, and the man headed westward down the street and vanished in the distance.

"And now a feeling skin to terror came over Phil. The exhibitation of excitement passing away left him nervous and fearful. All desire to ge to the theatre had left him.

"At first he walked rapidly, then broke into a run, keeping in the middle of the street, and heading for his rooms. Breathless he dashed into his wife's presence and nervously bolted the door behind him.

" What in the world is the matter?"

"Then he regained his balance With something of pride, he told her of the crowded car, the stranger and that his breath cannot offend the little dramatically gesticulating with the revolver in his band, he described his recovery of his stolen watch.

and alarm in her voice, she exclaimed:

"And there it was lying where he remembered baying laid it.

"Startled, frightened, he plunged has hand into his trouvers neeket and be done in silence, not a word must drew forth-another man's wetch and be spoken to the Dannie. All the pro-

"Poor Plai collapsed.

"The morning papers contained an secunt of a pecularly during highway robbery, committed the night be forc. The Rev. Samebody-1 forget his name-from somowhere in Illinois, being in a crowded car, had taken off his valuable watch and chain-tokens of the affection of his beloved congregation -and held them in his hand for greater security. A highwaymon, having probably seen them, had boldly confronted him. The reverend genyielded them up under the muzzle of which would lead to the detection of robber was a strikingly handsome man, of fine presence and were a tull, blonde beard. He had been identified little lady, had ridden with him several times before. Also, a man answering to the same description, had been seen with the same buly upon the fair

"This finished Phil and he wired me at my hotel to come to them. I found them shut up in their rooms He wouldn't let his wife go to the restaurant for her breakfast. I had to arrange to have their meals brought

"I urged him to make a clean breast of the whole matter, but he would not consent. He said it would ruin him. Even if he could escape criminal liability, he could not survive the ridicule which would follow. No, he

must avoid detection.

"The first thing was to return the property. I packed it in a box and miled it to the police department. The receipt of this only called out a fresh deluge of newspaper comments. It was sagely announced that the thief, prescring the impossibility of escaping arrest, had made reparation in a vain effort to delude the detectives; but that he was known and would be apprehended within twenty-four

"Why didn't he go home?"

"I nriged him to do so and so did his wife, but he imagined that every paper in the country would be full of the story, and that his presence there would suggest a likeness which would lend to discovery. He was like a hunted hare. He dared not stir from his room. Every voice in the house was some one inquiring for him or contine to arrest him. It was pitiables At length, in spite of our remonstrances, he decided to go abroad till the thing blew over. He trumped up an excuse for his wife to give at home for his sudden trip. She, closely veiled and with as much change as possible in her apparel, left the house and west to a hotel in the city. Phil shaved off his board, and, wearing a suit of my clothes, met me at the depot. He insisted that I should come with him to New York, and see him on the steamer, and this was what brought me down.

"You wouldn't have thought it possible, George, that a man of Phil's strength of mind could have worked himself into such an idiotic condition. When he gets on the ocean and away from all possible danger, he will awaken from this nightmure of fear and will appreciate the ludierous ---

The rear door of the coach opened, two or three gentlemen entered, and sy interesting companions arose and left for the dining car. - Detroit Free

Writing Lessons in Japan.

One of the most remarkable occurnees one meets in Japan is the instruction in chirography given to a Damio, a member of the Japanese military nobility, says the St. Louis Post-Disputch.

The writing teacher, who is called a professor there as well as here, prepares the copies in secret, so they can be used only for the little prince in question. A swarm of maids are basy waiting on the Daumio, fetching and preparing what pupil and teacher need. At the appointed hour the professor makes his appearance. Without saving a word, and with the most funeral countenance, he approaches his pupil. A white naplin covers his month, so prince. The Japanese are very sensitive in this reguerd. After exhausting every possible form of silent greeting, With amazement upon her face the professor sits down, rules the paper and begins the instruction. When "O, Phil, what have you done? the Daimio has scribbled over several er to go into raptures over the wonderful talent of the vounester. Tears of joy must fill his eyes, but all must fessor is permitted to do is to call the head maid, commissioning her to express, in proper language, his most

Hunting With a Camera.

There are a great many lumiters armed with magazine cameras instead of guns out in the Maine woods now, says the American Journal of Photo graphy, watching and working for a chance to get a sump shot at deer, moose or any other wild game. The photographers return with some wontheman being taken by surprise and derfully interesting results to show in being, moreover, a man of peace, had pictures of wild animals in their natural surroundings. And they claim a revolver. But the police had clues there is as much glory in taking a deer's picture as in taking its life. It the perpetrator of the outrage. The requires just as much skill to get within photographing distance as within abouting range, and often more. Anyway, it is an interesting new field for by the street car conductor as one the irrepressible aneteur photograph-

The Difference,

"You called me a har, sir!" shouted the angry citizen to the other citizen. "You will live to regret that yet, sar!

"That just shows the difference in fellers," remarked Rubberneck Bill, who happen d to be in town with a load of steers. "When a feller calls me a lear he slou't live to regret it. No!"-Indianapolis Journal.

A Detroit (Mich.) school girl was recently whipped by her schoolmates for telling tales on them.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN,

What have you brought us, gentle spring? Hongs the robins and bine backs sing. Emerald robes for branches bare, Blossons of woodland, fresh and fair. I bring new life to the waking rill, I clothe in loyeliness vale and hill, I call from the dark, unsight'y mold Lillies of white with hearts of gold To crown the beautiful Easter.

What does the welcome Easter bring? Carols of joy the children sing. Praise to One who has died to save, Hope that springs from an coupty grave It to is of a prison with broken bars, Of life and boauty beyond the stars. And when the days of our years are told. Out of the sepulcine, dark and cold. God's liftes shall crown the Easter. —Youth's Companion.

ORIGIN OF HOT CROSS BUNS.

Cross burns date back to 1533. Henry VIII's subjects were all furious over his marriage with Anne Boleyn. In order to pacify them he resolved to profit by Good Friday to perform an act of great piety. On Maundy Thursday he assembled his courtiers and said: "My lords, our amus-ment-ought to be suspended. Easter approaches and now is the time for pen-

The lords and gentlemen were not used to such languag, they thought the king was joking and they laughed.

"I am serious," said Henry severe-ly, "I intend to bestow charity on all the poor. Tomorrow there shall be no hunting, no festivity; but I order that all over the kingdom loavesmall be baked, that on each loaf shall be imprinted a cross, and that every poor person shall receive a lost and

The eastom of making the bread has been hept up since, only the loaves have been transformed into buns, and unhappily the distribution to the poor has fallen into disuse. -

PATREE SUNGPORES.

"It is getting towards spring," says Father Kingfisher, "Tim: to think of

Father Kingtisher is a landsom fellow. He is of dull blue black and breast marked with black. His under parts are white, and he has black tail feathers, with carious white lines across them. His pretty blue head is long and a lorned with a tuit of feath-

His nest is not a little silve, weyer of sticks and grasses, like the majority of birds.

"I like to live near a spiret mill poud," says Pather Kingfisher, "and there I dig a good tunnel, perhaps six or cight feet long, in the side of the sandy bank. At the end of this tunnel I let Mother Kingtisher arrange the nursery. I bring her plenty of good, clean fishbones to make the cradics for the little ones. They make the most comfortable bods in the world for little kinglishers."

If be on account of meals that Father Kingdisher finds the sand bank a good place for a home. He sits for hours on a dry limb or a high post overlooking the water. When his sharp eyes spy a fish swimming below im, he darts down and selder striking his prey. Then, with the tish in his bean, he mounts again to hts perch and beats the fisher; ainst the tree or post until its some is broken.

Father Kingfisher does not look as if he enjoyed his dinner. He swallows it in great gulps, dislocating his neek and jerking his body and wines during the process. But he is a good provider, although it is to be hoped that the little Kungtishers do not tire of a fish diet, for they get very. little

The Kingtisher- are large, noisy and a sertive birds. They dash across the water, looking like a long blue streak in their swift dight. When they spy the fish for which they have been watching they dart down, plunging into the water with a sull len flash,

The little Kinglishers lie warm and are in their dry, sandy hole. doubt they think it for pleasanter than the most daintily woven nest in the top of the tallest tree.

Conditional Forgiveness.

Young Mr. Hunker had stolen a kiss from Miss Kittish, and she had scolded him very properly.

"You'll forgive me, won't you?" "Will you promise never to do it

"Then I forgive you,"-Hurper's Bazar.

A Parting Shot.

He Now that you have rejected me, may I say one word to you as a Friend?

Size-Certainly. He Well, I think you're making the greatest mistake of your life. Toxic Siftings.

SIBERIAN EXILES.

Life of Banished Russians in the Penal Colonies.

They Fare Better Than Convicts in England Prisons.

In order to remove the impression that Russian exiles are subjected to very barbarous treatment, Harry de Windt has travelled to Scheria, where he visited the prisons. On his return to London he made a statement to Renter's Agency, which statement is now freely circulated in the English papers. Mr. DeWindt contines his remarks to the Akatui prison, which is describes as typical, He says:

The rooms are large, 50x27 and hold from twenty to thirty men cach. They are well lighted by two kerosenlamps, which are kept burning all night, are provided with a hell, and I have even found the cells decorated with jugs holding flowers gathered by the prisoners on their way to and from the mines, a mile distant. There are eight jourishment cells, 12x9, very dark, and ventilated from the roof, but these are used only in extreme tages of murray, and even then only by a signed order from the governor of the district who lives at a considerable distance. The period of onlinement in these cells vary from long been considered a point of busitwenty-four hours to one mouth the immates being then allowed only bread and water. Dark as these cells are they are far better than the dark cell ut Newgate. This will give a fair idea of a Siberian prison, which will com- ing profession. Some of the men are pure favorably with similar establish-

ments in England, "The popular impression is that gatigs of men and women are marched through Siberia in midwinter channel together, many dying by the roadside, and that the victims of nameless atrocities until they are released by death, Now, it is only just that this impression should be removed. As I reached the prisons quite unexpectedly no preparation could have been made for the inspection which I proposed. In fact, I rang up the governor of Akatui prison at two o'clock in the morning and was shown over the prison in the middle of the night. There were at Akatui 1,108 pris ners-twenty-seven of them political. Of the criminals, fifty-seven were in chains, and of the political, three. These charms weighed seven pounds. They are clamped to the ankles and secured by a thong to the waist, no handchain being employed. The chains are always taken off during the hours of work in the mines. Every prisoner works in the silver names. The convicts rise at five n. m., and after breakfast, consisting of porridge and black bread, march in gauge to the mine, smoking and singing by the way.

"With the exception that the range of the ladders by which the raterior of the muse is reached are defective. the engineering of the mines is good and the conditions of work are exactly the same as in English names, except that le-swork is done. At moon the men have their chains replaced and dinner, consisting of soup, and three times a week meat as well, kwas, or surned beer, of which they are allowed an unlimited supply-a much better meal than is supplied in English convict establishments. After dinner the men light their eigarettes or pipes and march back to the mines, and work unto 7 p. m., when they return to prison for supper, consisting of grack, black bread and tea. They chat and smoke nutri 2, when they leave to go to bed, lying on matrices a with can vas pillows. On Samlay and saints' days no work is done, and at intervaldramatic performances and concert are given in the prison."

Shanty-Boat People of Western Rivers, Shanty-boating is not necessarily inborn; individuals may drop into it and out of it, as with other experiences. A workman in a river-bank factory, buys or builden shruty-boat, because it is cheaper than paying rent then, losing his job, he slips away on the current, seeking now work, and almost insensibly anks into the linman drift, until perhaps an equally fortuitous event custs him ashore again; cut more often like the Romany, he has the instinct in his blood, and the sharty-boat people spend their lives moving by random and by impulse, now driving along lashed to a tow parked by some great snorring stormer, now floating on the current with a square of old sucking for a sulor a pur of sweeps to propel an I gunle

m v., wath countfull, and necessar New York,

many of them, like the birds, miscrate, if at all, only at certain seasons. The favorite time is the late winter, when the ice has disappeared and the highest floods are over, but the waters are still well upon the bruke. Then the boatman buys or begs a friendly tow up stream, or drops down with the current, until, having found a landing to his taste, he pulls well up to the

rily in the main a company of rovers,

bank, blocks up under the outer "gunnel" to keep his craft level us the water falls, and "grounds out" contentedly for a shore residence of months, or even years. His bost thus becomes not so much

a recans of navigation as a dwelling adapted to the peculiar conditions of his environment. As his abode is more fixed, he generally becomes a better citizen and a more substantial one, and with increasing means he surrounds himself by a flotilla where his hand-dwelling brother would add rooms or shods to his building; chick n-coop bouts, wood-shed bouts, outhouse boats, gather around the main could are montred to it when the river rises, and float away with it in the migrations, -Hurper's Weekly.

Monstaches Prohibited.

This is the rule at the well-known banking-house of Measts. Courts & Co., London, None of the bank clerks wear moustaches, and it has ness etiquette that all the gentlemen employed at the bank should wear frock-coats during lasiness hours. A clerkship at Messia, Coutts is cousidered one of the prizes in the bankuniversity staduates, many have been cluested at one of the great public schools, while several have been called to the English bar. Some years ago an attempt was made to have the unwritten has regarding mon taches reseinded, but it was found that a greater number preferred the oldenstom to remain in force than were in favor of its abolition. This curious custom is also said to prevail in some of the large tea-houses in the city, while it is well known that some Church of Enghard bishops prefer the curates under their charge to be clean shaven. A lady who tried about three years ago to enforce a shaved face on the groom in her employment, and dismissed him at once because he refused compliance with ler order, found that the law gave her no such power, and was

judge of the Bolford County Court. A Serious Reflection.

- Tit-Dits.

muleted in \$25 for wrongful dismissal

and the costs of the action by the

She was of a somewhat hearty mature, and, being on a shopping expedition with a friend, Imprened to catch a glimpse of an acquaintance she did not wish to recognize.

"Let us go this way peat the saik counter. I just saw some one I dont

"Who is she?" asked her friends who did not see any one near them. "Oh, some horrid woman with a

smirk on her face. Of course, I have only a bowing acquisintance with her, nothing danated, to continue the operand although her fact is so familiar I ation. Customer-I only fight up to They finished their shopping, and

the two ladies found them selves at the same point where one of them had seen her disagreable negamintance. "There she is again. Why I do be

hove she has been there all the time." she said, pointing to the person in

"That woman? Gasdness sakes, that's yourself you see in the mirror there." The Auditor Journal,

A Gorgeons Trophy.

Visitors to the recent Nelson Barm and Exhibition in London had an opportunity of examining "Amount Umbrelia." which attracted a great deal of attention. It is a long sunshedo, the nine sections of which are and is trimmed with two rows of rie gold bee. The whole is mounted on a staff of solid stivet mine feet lone This corgo and trophe was the principal personal property of Alumina, West African chief, and was captured by British bluepickets in the autumn of last year at Brohomto, the strong hold of Nana, Alumana's son. It was sent to London for preservation as a momento of the expture of the slave rander's head quarter . - New York Sam.

A Van lerbilt Necklace,

At a recent side of silver plate and peaclers in Loudon's postl necklace, with dramoud clasp, comprising theres none well-matched pearls, weighing 5211 grams, was disposed at. The now beach of by the filting river, and bilding a sum most at \$7,500, and left holden far up in the estimaxions, proceeded by hundrels to \$14,700, as like sleeping amphibing out the shere. which sum it was sold to the regre-For they are not always on the a statives of Mc. W. Vool right, of

Chatham Record.

RATES

ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion-

Por larger advertisements liberal con

Dear hear! I waited many weary years, In distant doubt, afar off importure: And once was there a dream of fallen tears, And once a strife, and once a song to sing.

But now, with glad gray eyes, again you

When nights are leng, and the dim sun

Searce with one amile may poor through

winter cold-

west unresembered blessems of the spring. - Pall Mail Ga. tte.

HUMOROUS.

There is nothing one can get acgustomed to quicker than luxury,

"Is the medicine hard to take?" No. Just as easy as the cold was." Some men are so close that they

Being original is a great deal like whittling new-shaped backets out of

sonsider a liberal education to be ex-

old chestnut shucks With most of us, it is un today and down to-morrow, and the day after and many succeeding days.

The difference between a natural resentiment and spite is the difference between us and other people.

"A designing man I hate?" eriod Nell, With seornful hand crees, And yet within a year she loved

Jilson says he does not see why there should be any objection to woman entering the legal profession. Nine out of every ten married men know that her word is law. "What has Mrs. De Style done

with the money her uncle left her?" "She did intend to build a house, but I see she has come out with new sleeves in two dresses, instead." "Has your new nurse had a great

deal of experience with children?" "Yes, I'm sure she has; she hadn't been here two days until my boys were afraid to look into a dark room.

Mistress-Why, Nettie, you are a girl! What are you doing with two sweethearts? Muld-O! please, ma'm, I have only one. The other only comes when the one is ill or on fut-Ioneta:

Pail many a rich beather perket-back With the clasps of stramoving rold, The exact cardare of the blacking maid,

And not a cent more, doth hold. At the uniter-Judge Have you anything further to say? Prisoner-I should only like to ask that the time occapied by counsel's speech for the defense be deducted from my term of imprisonment.

"What is the correct form for the opening sentence of a marriage license when an heiress captures an impoverished nobleman?" he asked. give it up," she replied. "Know all men by these each presents,"

Mere and (to the clerk applying for saturation) -So you speck French the bargain. Merchant-We have no d-alongs with Datelonen; therefore I will take one-third off your salary.

At the hairdresser's - A barber, after applying some sticking plaster to a gash made with the tazor, prepared, first blood. The duel is at an end let us shake hands.

It takes a woman to know woman's wante. This is a fact that cannot be denied.

Yet one more fact our observation, fragues: It is by man they're usually supplied. "Well, Mrs. Parslow, I suppose you are doing as many other ladies de nowadays, taking lossons on a bicycle?" "No, Mr. Johnson, I am not-All the lessons I have had so far love been off the brevels, but I hope soon

to take them on it, as you suggest in Housekeeper-Are you sure this baking powder has the most raising power? Dealer-Retsing power? Well, malame, about ten years ago a baker in this town was so near ruin that he had only one barrel of flour left. He began using this baking powder, and today he's a rich man, and that barrel of flour isn't quite

The Soaring Ball Was Snakes,

The dam builders at the Lake Mess reservoir exploited a large charge of powder recently among the rocks. A large black bull was shot high into the air. The blasters wondered wint it was. Wit in the bull struck the earth it unravelled into dozens of rarile snakes, and as the reptiles glided away in their efforts to escape the workmen killed a score or more with their shovels. It is estimated that the balof hibernating snakes contained lift; or more who were enjoying a winte siesta in the den destroyed by the biast, - Chicago Tribune.

Irrigation is coming into high favor in Nebrasia, and many big wells have been sunk in places remote from