\$1.50 PER YEAR Strictly in Advance.

Come Back, Dear Day!

Come back, Dear Days! Across the space Bereft of cheer, your steps retrace, And gidding down the yielding sir Like winged sunbeams bright and fair, Smile once again on sou's oppressed, And all life's pulses thrill with rest, Dear vanished Days!

Come back, Dear Day! So long and drear The shadowy years since you were here. And morning beams have died away Neath sombre skies - like souls astray. Of the dear joys we love the best Come back, Dear Day I

Come back, Done Days! And with me stay, And with us stay,
And bring such rest—in the old way:
Some schoos of your song's refrain
Dissolves in dreamy calm again— Our scattered ruses pray restore, That we may prize l'est petals more, No more to ask -save only this, The sunlight of life's vanished bliss,

- Boston Courier.

WEAVING RAG CARPETS.

BY BELEN POSEST GRAVES,

"Two week -- two whole weeks!" said Sabina Gray. "How shall I ever pass them away?"

Sabina Gray was emphatically a had sat behind the eashier's deak at a great lace-and-ribbon store on Chestnut street, making change, adding up long rows of figures, deciding whether this coin were spurious or that bank counterfeit, balancing her books every night as precisely as if it were to be her last, and commencing anew every morning as regularaly as the clock struck eight-nutil, one sultry afternoon the bittalions of figures seemed to reel and grow dim before her eyes, and they carried her home in a dead faint, to the breathless horror of her mother, her consumptive brother, and the two sisters who taught school and spent all their wages in gay elothes.

"She must have change of sir," said the doctor, "and rest-entire rest -from her duties!"

"Bless me!" said poor Mrs. Gray "And we with only two dollars left, after the rent is paid and the grocer's bill is settled!

"And it will never do for Sabina to give up her situation, when we need her salary so much," said Elinor, the eldest of the school-teaching pair, who had just bought an imitation neck-

"Of course, it is out of the question," said Belinds, the second girl, who was saving up for a silk gown.

"Very well," said the doctor, brusquely. "In that case, you may as well order ber coffin at once !"

And he went out with small cerc-

"Horrid, heartless bear!" said Elinor. "Doctors never do have any nerves!"

said Belinda. But the little, consumptive lad had

tied his faded bandkerchief around his neck, pulled his exp over his ears, and went down to Mechlin & Mirabout's to tell his simple story.

"If you would please let her off for a few days, sir," said he to the head man; "Because the doctor says that she must have rest, and I don't think she will have the courage to ask you herself."

The head man, although he looked so bearded and majestic that Bobby's heart sank within him, had yet a kind heart.

"You are a good boy," said he. "Yes weeks-her salary to go on just the

same -- from Monday next, " And Bobby sped home, like an arrow out of a bow, to tell the good

The next question was, where was sorts, crowded boarding houses were out of the question for an individual

of her slender means.

"There's Cousin Alyssa Streeter has an elegant cottage at Long Branch," said Mrs. Gray. "She used often to spend six weeks at a time with me when we were girls together and my father was a well-to-do farmer. I will teach me to weave rag carpet. write to her. She will be glad to re-

"But mother," said Sabins, her pale obeck flushing up, "I have never seen her."

"What difference does that make?" said kind Mrs. Gray, who believed that all the world was as true and loy-

"She married a rich New York Broker," said Miss Elinor. "I often wondered that she did not invite us there."

Beldins, "Maria Middelton saw him and wovehalf a yard in a red-and-blue once. A perfect Adonis!" I say, Ins. how I wish I could go with you!

Mrs. Gray wrote; and after some; delay, in which two of the precious vacation-days were lost, a brief and rath-s rag corpets always."

The Chatham Record.

VOL. XVII.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., MAY 23, 1895.

NO. 39.

phreons at the Naval Academy have

demonstrated that the birds can be

mode valuable in carrying communica-

er frigid note came back. Mrs. Streeter regretted to hear of the ill-health of her cousin's daughter, regretted still more that her house was full of guests at present, but would endeavor to find a room somewhere for Miss Grav, if it was absolutely necessary (these last words were underlined) that she must come at this particular

time. Sabina made a little grimace, as she

"Must I go, mother?" said she. "I don't see that there is any choice

left for you," said Mrs. Gray, sadly, "It will be the worst dose of medicine I have ever taken yet," said Sa-

So she started with her little traveling-bag and the blue lined bennet that made her face look like a newly-blossomed violet, so sweet, and fresh, and innocent. But instead of taking her ticket for Long Branch, she bought one for Mauch Chunk instead

For there in the leafy wilderness that skirts the beautiful Lehigh River, lived an old Aunt Mehetable Cooper, who wove rag carpets for a living.

In the family discussions, no one had mentioned Aunt Mehetable. She was old and she was poor. ; but in her secret heart, Salona felt that she would working woman. For three years she rather go to Aunt Mehetable, in her one storted farm house, than to share the elegance of Mrs. Streeter's Queen Anne cottage at Long Branch.

"I will write to mamma when I get there," she thought, "I know Aunt Hetty lost a daughter once and perhaps that will make her none the less glad to see me; and perhaps I can help her about her carpets; and I know there used to be such lovely wild-flowers in the woods around the Lehigh River.

"Well I am heat!" was Aunt Hetty's characteristic ejaculation, as her grandniece came up the path through the woods, her beit stuck full of ferus and wild-flowers. "Why it's Mary Gray's darter, Sabiny, nin't it? I knew you by your blue eyes, and the way you smilled at me.

"I've come to visit you, Aunt Hetty," said Sabina,

"You're as welcome as flowers in May," said Aunt Hetty-"that is, if you can sleep on the callky lounge in my bed-room, because I've got a boarder-a city young man. Come out here for three weeks to fish."

"Oh!" said Sabina.

"But he's real pleasant," added Aunt Hetty. No more trouble than a chicken. His name is - Bless me! here be comes now. Adam this is Sabiny Gray, Sabiny, this is my boarder," Sabina hall been half-inclined to be

vexed at the idea of this delicious soltitude being invaded by anyone save herself, but one glance at the handsome, frank face of Mr. Adam disarmed her; and they were presently the best of friends, chatting away on the doorstep, while Aunt Hetty baked biscut, set forth a comb of new honey, and produced a dish of wild strawberries whose fragrance perfumed the whole room, and broiled some delicious spring chickens of her own raising.

And after tea, Aunt Hetty took Saloom, where the bright-colored rags lowed like sections of a kaleidoscope "Why don't you lock the door,

Aunt Hetty?" said Sabina.

"La, child!" said the old woman. "What should I lock it for? Nobody comes here but artists to sketch the old house—they won't wait until I get the rains off the north chimney -tell Miss Gray that she can have two fixed up again-and neighbors to see about jobs of carpet-weavin'. I've a deal of time to work since Adam came, He milks for me every night, and brings home the cattle, lesides keeping me in fresh fish all the time. He lights the fire for me, too, of a morn-Sabina to go? Hotels, fashionable re- ing, and fills the kettle and brings in wood for all day,

> "Oh!" thought Sabina. "Mr. Adam is a poor young man, is he, working for his board? Well, I'm a poor young woman, and I must do the same. Well, Aunt Hetty," she said, cherrily, "Till cook the dinner for you to-morrow, and sweep the house, and you must

"La, me, Sabina, that aren't no way to treat company !" said Aunt Hetty "You're here to go walkin, and gather posies, and freshen up those white cheeks of yours a bit."

"Yes, Aunt Hetty, I know," said Sabins, coaxingly, "but I would rather help you a little, too-just a little,"

So the next day she tied one of Ann Hetty's gigantic checked aprons around her, and cooked the glist ming spotted trout which Mr. Adan, brought home; "And she has got a rich son," added and afterward she washed the dishes rag carpet which chanced to be on the oom before she went walking.

"It is such a wild, lonely life!" also said to herself, "I should like to weave

She lost her way in the woods' of course: but what cared she for that? It was only to follow the blue wind ings of the River Lehigh till she reached home, and, before she was half-way there, Mr. Adam overtook her, and they had a pleasant walk back to the cottage.

There is no place like a summer glen for becoming well acquainted, and presently he had told her that read the letter which her mother he had come to Maunch Chunk to get out of the way of a houseful of gay company at home.

"My mother wants to marry me to an heiross." anid he, as they sat resting on a mossy log by the riverside. "A young woman with green eyes, muddy complexion and a temper as crooked as her nose.

"Oh, you could never do that!" anid Sabiua.

"Not at all!" said he with emphasis. "My ideal is a blande, with light-brown hair, blue eyes, rather a low brow and-

He stopped suddenly.

Sabina's face flushed. Was not this the exact discription of the fair countenance at that moment mirrored in

"And now tell me why you came here?" said he, as if to change the conversation.

"Inm a shop-girl," said Sabina-"a cashier rather-in a Philadelphia store, I have ten days' vacation to spend here. I was to have been sent to a fashionable consin in Long Branch, but-but I preferred to come here. Now Mr. Adam, we must hurry back.

I am to get ten for Aunt Hetty." "We will harry back by all means, said he. "But you musn't call me Mr. Adam. Say Adam."

"That would be very familiar," said Sabiua.

"My namo is Adam Streeter," said he. And I certainly shall not permit you to say Mr. Streeter."

Sabina started. "Streeter?" she said." Are you

Alvssa Streeter's son?" " t am." "It is a Kismet!" cried Sabina, languing. I came here expressly to get

He bit his tip.

"I comprehend you are the pretty working-girl whom my mother was so afraid of. Perhaps that was one reason why she was so anxious that I should ome out here trout-fishing."

And both the young people burst out laughing, until the gray old rocks choed again.

Was it at all strange that, under the circumstances, Adam Streeter and Sabina Gray fell in love with each other? At the end of the two weeks, Mrs.

Gray came to Mauch Chunk to bring her daughter back to the city. Sabina was at the train to meet her and drive her home in Neighbor Hawkins' wagon through the Lehigh

Woods. "Bless me, derling-how plump and rosy you have become!" said the widow, heartily kissing her daughter.

"Oh, yes, mo ther!" raid the girl;I have grown quite-quite well again. And I have learned to make the loyliest rag carpets you ever saw, all out bins out to the shed to see the carpet of odds and ends. And—and I am engaged to be married to Cousin Alyssa

Streeter's son Adam." "Dear me!" ejaculated the bewildered old lady.

"Isn't it strange that all these things should happen in so short a time?" said Sabina, brightly.

As if love-the rogue-did not lways come upon us swiftly and silently, like the flight of a gold-winged bacd,

The line had come for the out-blossoming of Salina Gray's heart--that was all .- Saturday Night.

How Tides Predict Storms.

Fresh interest has recently been developed in the fact that West Indian hurricanes, and other great storms at sen, frequently produce a remarkable effect upon the tides along neighbor-

When a tempest is approaching, or assing out on the ocean, the tides are practicably higher than usual, as if the water had been driven in a vast wave before the storm. The influence extends to a great distance from the cyclonic storm centre, so that the possibility exists of foretelling the approach of a dangerous hurricane by means of indications furnished by tide gages situated far away from the place then occupied by the whirling winds,

The fact that the tidal wave outstrips the advancing storm shows how extremely sensitive the surface of the sea is to the changes of pressure brought to bear upon it by the usverresting atmosphere.

No Chance for It.

Tagleigh-1 wonder why lightning never strikes twice in the same place? Wagleigh-Well, you can't generally find the place. - Puck.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Ob. The such a lot of deliter, It would really make you sture? Just twelve! Would you believe it? -Twelve children in my care!

Everyone says, "such a family!" But they rea great comfort to me. Mamma calls on "Helen's Bubbes," And that's what they are, you see.

There's Bessie, my biggest dolly; For she was my mamma's dolly Before she belonged to me.

There's Clara, and Alice, and Jonnie, And Gracie, with golden built, And eyes that shut and open. She's most alive, I declare.

Now, Dot is a done little dolly. And Neitle, and Cena and Hattie You'll think there's a lot, I guess.

There's Robbie, my little sallor. And Topsy, as oute as can be.

And Ko-Chung-Kee, the Chinaman
They're all so dear to ue. I'm sure so big a family

in won't very often see; But this is a "truly story," About my dollies and me

DOG THAINS OF MANITORA. In the northern districts of Munitoba dog trains are still in use and very satisfactory is the time made by the snimals, who sken over the frozen snow at a rapid rate. A train arriving at Stanley, covered 350 miles in four days-well on to ninety miles a day. The railway has opened up communication with the settled districts in southern Manutoles, but the dog continues to supply the best means of trans t for passengers and mails in the sparsely settled regions. - New York

AMUSEMENTS OF AURICAN NATIVES.

I remember seeing a game, which for want of a better name I will call football, played at a village in the breezy uplands of Central Africa, belonging to a chief called Majamboni. Rough goals were put at each end of the green, and sides being chosen, the bull was kicked off from the middle of the ground. The game was played much in the same way that our Association game is played, but there was a good deal of "handling" and not much idea of the rules of "offside." The natives understood "dribbling" wonderfully well, and I saw some remarkably good play, for they were clever at dodging and passing the ball to their own side. Still there seemed to be no very close or regular rules, each man playing pretty much as he saw fit. The sides, moreover, were not limited to any particular number. and the ball being struck from hand to hand, was as often in the air as on the ground.

The game, which was started with about ten boys on each side, was soon joined in by the elders, until in a short time almost every grown-up man in the village was taking part in it. As soon as any of them got tired and fell out of the game, others took their places, sometimes as many as a hundred men playing at the same

The game seron became fast and furious, and the greatest excitement was shown; the women and children, too, all turned out to see it, and were quite as noisy in their demonstrations and showed quite as much interest in it as the spectators do at a football

match between Harvard and Yale There was no limit as to time, and the game, which was started at about two o'clock in the afternoon, would 4 believe, have gone on till midnight had not the ball burst with a loud report in the middle of a scrimmage, and so with much shorting and laughter it ended toward sundows. -- Harper's Young People.

Good Time to Go to Japan.

Colonel Cockerill, writing from Tokio, advises his fellow-countrymen that this will be a good year to see Japan. This is so because the nation will be in finest feather after a glorious war; because this is the year of a quadrenniel national fair to be held in Kioto; and because Kioto, being the heart and soul of old Japan, is the most interesting city in the empire. It is a recognized art center and its bazears will be countless. Moreover this year is to be celebrated as the 1,100th anniversary of the accession of the present dynasty. - Detroit Free

A Treasure.

Mrs. Johnson-May Brown has grown up to be a fine girl. Johnson-Yes, indeed! She's a great comfort to her father.

Mrs. Johnson-Is she? Johnson, - Yes; shound her mother often disagree about what they want him to do, and Brown thoroughly eniovs the deadlock. - Puck.

STYLES IN CANES.

African Walking Sticks Are Now Fashionable.

Many Novelties Manufactured From Imported Woods.

So many persons carry canes nowa days that the manufacture of this ad- less than ten per cent of the entire junct to dress has become quite an important American industry. It is true that most of the unfinished sticks are were liberated from the ships off the imported, but hundreds of people are mouth of Deleware Bay, and mustak kept busy preparing them for market. People prefer wood of foreign

Fashions in cases change with other | inity of Philadelphis, and so were dress and for several years the only ural wood. These sticks are treated appearance. No one in this country could afford to spend the time in canestick growing.

grown in America for walking sticks, and that is Irish blackthorn. According to an old canemaker, the introduc-Jersey, who a few years ago brought speed somewhere near thirty mites an some roots over from Ireland and planted them. The roots spronted ensity, and it is now said that "Jersey-Irish" blackthorn sticks are superior to those from the Emerald. Isle. as blackthorn is decidedly out of date, it is possible that the New Jersey article will not cut much of a figure in caucmanufacture for some time to come.

The most popular wood for a year or more has been what is known as the Congo oak, a stick supposed to come from the valley of the Congo, but the bulk of which is imported from Hungary and other countries of Europe. It is the cultivation which makes the Congo oak canes what they are. All sticks are marred while growing, sous to have the regular line of knobs, that gives the cane its are bent and trimmed in this country. A wood that holds its own through all the changes in style is the French adrelette. Among the other foreign woods now popular are Scotch firs, Madagascar swamp wood and English ash. The sweet-scented German and

Scotch wexel is getting out of date. Many cane sticks are now imported from the West Indies, Central America and the fertile region of the Amazon, and are finished under various names. China and Japan have also furnished their share of canes, in a variety of bamboo sticks, which are considered choice by many people. In New York city there are over two hundred small shops where these stacks

are bent, stained and trimmed. There have been known a number of noted men whose hobby was the collection of all varieties of canes, and it is said that Lester Wallack collected during his lifetime several hundred of the finest and rarest kinds,

The most valuable of all woods for cane-making is said to be African oak, | day,"-Kansas City Star. which only grows on the edges of the descrt, and so slowly that it takes years for the wood to become the size necessary for a cane. There are reported to be but half a dozen canes of it in the United States,

The constant tendency of the Amercan mind to have some new, requires cane dealers to continually bring out new sticks. A new taking style of sood is shortly expected. - New York

Carrier Pigeons For the Navy.

Professor Marion instructor of States Naval Academy, who has charge of the pigeon loft there, says that Sceretary Herbert is entirely in favor of the system of the use of carrier pigeons in the navy and that it is the sope of those interested to have carrier pigeon cotes at all our naval stations. Secretary Herbert got an idea of what could be done by pigeons while on the last trip on the Dol-

Professor Marion has invented a method of carrying messages in small alumiunm water-tight cases attached to the legs of the birds. This device it is thought is a great advance over the present method of attaching the out and the message lost.

Captain R. L. Phythian while Superintendent of the Naval Academy, took the greatest interest in the work and experiments of Professor Marion, and other officers at the station have onid similar attention to it. Captain Phythian believes that the experiments which have been made with soming (etched \$600).

tions from vessels operating near the coast, and that the pigeon service should be established on a recognized basis. Last summer birds were taken aboard the Monougabelia and the Bancroft on the summer cruise of the eadets and during the whole period only nine birds failed to appear, of number. Some of these nine birds are accounted for by the fact that they ing it for the Chosspeake with whos waters they had become familiar had flown directly up probably to the valost. Professor Marion does not

proper stick to carry has been of nat- claim that his lords are infallible, but he objects to certain statements made. while growing to give them a knotty by Joseph Lugnol the pigeon expert at Paris, M. Lugnol said that the pigeon could not fly at sea further watching and trimming sprouts, but in than 200 kilometres, or about 125 the rural districts of Europe there are | miles; that at a greater distance from many people who earn a livelihood in land they would refuse to leave the shin and that they became sea sick. There is reported to be one wood Professor Marion replies that his experiments have been attended with greater success and that instead of 200 kilometres the flights of his birds tion of Irish blackthorn in the United have in several instances been as John States was began by a native of New as 200 miles over the ocean, with a is least used? Soldier-The Minic.

Beasts as Mind Readers,

hour .- New York San.

"Do you think animals commun cate together?" was asked of Hagenbeck the lion tomer.

"They put their heads close together and seem to have a sort of sign but guage. They express such simple thoughts as 'I'm tired,' 'get out of the way, 'stand back,' 'are you well? quite plainly, to my observation, among each other.

"The language of animals seems quite plain to me," continued the famous lion tamer, carnestly, have a considerable ability to communicate facial express on and ges ture, but school themselves to repres these natural expressions of rage, feat value. They are imported straight, and or friendship, and say by oral language what their wisdom dictates, often quite the opposite of what they

Animals on the other band are tosimple to make believe, and this gift, which men misuse, is their regular mode of communication. Notice how quickly a dog scents rage or sorow in his master's face. We can't see the expression of a lion's face except of rage, but his companions can.

"I have also thought that animals have the gift of thought reading instend of power to speak. Did you ever see one animal fail to understand another? I never saw such an instance The range of their thoughts is limited. I do not think they can read men's thoughts except very imperfectly, because they are so extensive and complex beyond their comprehension. I am inclined to think that what we cal mind reading is more survival hero. and there of the lost sixth sense which was probably common to primitive man, and which animals possess to this

The Slaughter of Elephants,

In Berlin a number of African trav efers, colonial politicians and secondtie men have formed a "Committee for the Purpose of Taming and Preserving the African Eichhant. It is computed, according to statistical data of the exports of every, that no fewer then 50 000 to 69 000 elephants are killed every year. The committee say that being so, the time is not far disstant when the last elephant in Africa will have disappeared.

With such prospect in view, the committee have decided to put a stor modern languages at the United to this mischievous shughter. By taming and maining the last representatives of a fast-dying-out unimal would the committee hope to preserve unimpaired the enormous power so that he may be of still further ato mankind. The German Colonial Company have already devoted a large sum of money to this purpose, and now the Colonial Department of the Foreign Office have augmented this sum by granting a liberal allowance. - Lon-

Big Prices for Postage Stamps,

A Brattleboro 5 cent postage stamp, black on buff, was sold for \$500 re message to a tail feather of the bird cently in London. Thre: St. Lonis for frequently the feather is pulled 10 cent stamps brought \$30 and \$95 apiece. Other prices were: Moldavia, 108 paras, blue on pink, \$155; Spain, 2 reals, red, of 1851, \$165; of 1852, \$100; Tuscany, 3 lire, yellow, \$130 British Guiana, S cent, green, \$100 and \$120; two 1 cents, primrose, \$300 each, while an 8-cent green and a 4 cent orange on the same envelope

RATES

Chatham Record.

ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion- \$1.0 One square, two insertions One square, one month -

Por larger advertisements libera, usa

To the "Funny Fellows,"

This world has too much grief and pala, Too many team by buff, And so, my blessings do I give. To those who make me laugh.

Then let the cronkers pass along:

White e courts is in the playful words That stir the lightsome hugh.

True, serious moods must have their place, For work is life's great staff. But they toll best who now and then

And so, since shadows form of life By far the larger half, tur fervent blessings let us give To those who make us laugh

RUMOROUS.

Watching the field-The people at a

Claus J. Dentoy, in Demorest.

Prile is like the guided signboard

of a had hotel. The man who thinks he can make a success of several things is not a suc-

conduithiner. The one time in a man's life when he wants the earth is when he falls oversoard in mid-ocean.

The reason so many humbugs gain fame in these days is that the helder has been susperseded by the elevator.

Lady (visiting arsenal)-What rule

nom. "And the most" "The Maxim,

minm:

Next to a railroad track, the small boy prefers the unflowed second story of an unfinished house as a play-

Circus Manager-Why are you

feeling complior to that elephant? Trainer -To keep the moths out of his trunk; Isu't it funny? They frequently, pay me as much for a short lecture as

think they'd pay you more. "So the insolent fellow refused to pay his rent?" "He did not say so in words, but he intimated it." "How

"He kicked me downstairs."

for a long one. His friend-I should

Contentment in this life does not consist in making others think us superior, but merely in making ourselves believe that we make others think so. Manager -- There are only a dozen

people in the house. Modern prima nua-I'll go on sail sing. It isn't worth while to disappoint such a small audience. The man who boasts that he works with Lis head instead of his hands is

respectfully reminded that the wood-

pecker does the same, and is the bigrest kind of a bors. The little Boston boy was visiting the little New York boy, and a spelling match was one of their animse-ments. "How do you spell miss?" asked the little New York toy. m-b-r-o-g-b-i-o, 'replied the little Boston boy, and the little New York boy

Chase (to dentist) - I won't pay anything extra for gas. Just youk the noth out, even if it does hart a little, Dentist -I must say you are very pluckly. Just let me see the tooth, Chase-Oh, I leaven't got any toothwho : who Mrs. Chase. She'll be kete.

in a minute. Moster of the house on his fiftieth birthday to his guests: Ladies and centlemen, thes day lifty years acou when I first saw the light of this world -um, um -1 dut not for a moment autreriente er emilierate that I should see so tumerous and--um--so distinguished a company gathered

How Players Eggs Are Found,

The collectors of plovers' eggs are very lusy now, and it is extremely amusing to watch them at work, in even in this humble art there are two distinct schools. A solid and careful method pe to take the fallow moorland or other ground and work it whee by slice, walking each time from end to end, so that not an inch of ground is mused. Nearly every egg is thus secoped into the basket. The other is quicker and more intelligent. It is to trust to the observation of eggs and binds, and search the field irregularly, A boy or woman, often the latter, will in this way collect a small number very quickly:

One cannot help regretting, however, that there is such a taste for plovers eggs as the flocks of birds are being visibly thinned. Some day, perhaps, it will be discovered ti ! phossunts eggs are really much more palatable and cost a great deal less; you may buy them for about three cents a dozen. Were a demand to arise it would be easily satisfied, since the production of phoneants' eggs for sale has been developed to an extent that might well excite the cuvy of ordinary poultry keepers. - Pall Mail Cazette.