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ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion- - \$1.60 One square, two insertions - 1.50 One square, two insertions One square, one month -

For larger advertisements liberal con racts will be made.

A Prayer. Dear Lord! Kind Lord! Gracious Lord! I pray Tenderly today.

Weed their hearts of weariness; Scatter every care Down a wake of angel wings Winnowing the air. Bring unto the serrowing Ali release from pain ; Let the lips of laughter Overflow again! And with all the newly Oh, divide, I pray,

That is mine today,

James Warneson Ruley,

A Mountain Courtship.

BY W. J. LAMBTON.

Susan Steblans was by all odds the best looking girl on Grassy Lick, without being remarkably beautiful, for beauty is not a noticeable characteristic of mountain women, old or young, and how she had ever come to me, for Lem was by all odds the till 8 o'clock." homeliest man on the Lick and home liness is a characteristic of mountain. had befriended him on many occasions, even lonning him money enough to get married on, as his crops were not in and he was scant of funds. It's mighty still like in the house and when they had been married about a month I asked him how it happened. He was a good fellow all self for ketchin her. over, was Lem, as guileless as a baby when I asked my question he blushed and erinned.

"She was tuck by my good looks," he laughed.

"Of course, of course," I handred back; "anybody ought to see that, but my eyesight is weak. Tell me what you did to win her?"

didn't do nothin', Colonel. I jist waz,"

"That won't go, Lemuel. You are not the kind that win that way; you must have made yourself attractive in some other way.

"Hope to die, Colonel, of I did," he insisted. "I jist wuz and she got

"Didn't you court her pretty hard?"

"Did I?" and he drew a long breath as of relief at the thought of its being over, "Well, I should say I did, Why, I come mighty night mortgidgin' the farm to git her things she didn't seem to want when I'd give 'em

"What did you give her?"

"Everything, Colonel. It got so bad to'rds the last the old folks at the store told me of I'd lump my dealin's they reckoned they could let me have 'em for wholesale prices.'

"She couldn't stand your liberality, Lem. That's what got her."

"Not a bit uv it," he contended, "All the time I was takin' her ali norts av things, she was makin' eyes at every feller that come along and norter expectin' me to keep up my end uv the swingle tree, just caze I kinder seemed to hanker after dom' at that

"But you kept at 11?"

"I recken not," he haughed. "All uv a sadden I sot in fer Mary Finnel, and give the store folks a rest on buy

Then what happened?" I inquired, with a hope that I would now get

such as a boy would give vent to when congut in some of his natural deprodu

"Well," he said, "she kinder swapped comb on Cother fellows, and swing 'round my way, but I wuzn't givin' a meh, and I didn't have no talk with her fer mighty night two weeks, and then one evenin' as I wun passin' her house on my way to Mary's and she knowed it. I seen her hong n on the cate lookin' out into the future er somethin' uv that sort that I seen a picter uv oue't an agent was sel-

" "Hood evening," says she. 'Pears to me you're in whowerful harry."

"Kinder," says I, slackin' up some, I promised to belown to Mary's bout

"She kinder looked down at the ground when I told her that, and kicked a little rock out of the oath that was lyin' ther, and I felt like a sheep-stealin' dog fer savin' what I

"A reckon you'd better be harryin' along then, for Mary am't the kind that likes to be kep' wartin, says

she, or I s'pose, says I, 'that you don't wuzu't any purtier that night than I keer of I stop and talk to you for a was before.

m unte, do you?'

saya she, kinder sullen-

wuz. ... "That's what, ' says she, and I felt

more'n ever like choking somebody. ". Who is it?' says I, watchin' the streaks uv laugh 'round her mouth

" 'That's for me to know and you to find out, says she, laughin' right out. "'I reckon I'll be goin' on down to Mary's, says I, thinkin' that I waz'nt makin' nothin' hangin' 'round Susan,

knowed who wuz comin' says she, kinder reachin' over the gate.

""I reckon not," says she, still anaggin' me, 'mebbe they wouldn't like

"She give a little chuckle, and I hands on it to one side uv her'n,

"Pap and mother," says she They've gone down to the schoolmarry Lem Skaggs was a wonder to house to preachin' and won't be back

"'Ain't you kinder lonesome waitin' hyer by yerself Susan!' says I, ha f the bright-colored fish darting about men. I knew Lean quite well, and way tryin' to pull the gate open, but

" I reckon I wuz, says she. That's why I come out and hung on the gate.

"You reckon you wuz?" says L 'Ain't you now?' and I chuckled my-

" It's aps I am and p'r'aps I ain't," and as honest as the sunlight, and she sniggered, and tossed her head. "I tried to open the gate, but she

"Ef you want me to stay, why don't you say so?' says I gettin' ugly. " "I reekon you kin of you want to,

" 'Susan,' says I, 'what's the use uv foolin'?"

"'Foolin' about what?' says she.

"I sin't a foolin', says she,

"Ef you don't like me, Lom Skaggs, sava she, brindlin' un all over, 'you kin go 'long. I didn't ax you to stop,

"But I do like you, Susan, says I, gettin skeart, and tryin' to pull the gate open so's I could git cloa't enough

"I reckon you like Mary Finnell a sight better,' says she,' holdin' the

"'I recken I don't, says I, and I

and see of I wouldn't.'

and then shet up ag'in. "'You oughter know, Susan,' says I scrious, that I waz jist a foolin', and men who made the charge. The sur-I could feel the gate a givin' way and vivors fell back suddenly behind a

shettin' and then givin' way ag'in ""An' you am't lyin' now, Lem!"

"Course Lain't, Sasan," says 1, and the gate come open about six

and wantin' you for my wife, but you bustin' my heart mighty nigh and makin' me want to go off and chop a tree down on myself. You know it,

" Wind about Mary?' says she stabilid' than before me lookin' sweet-

tin' my manners and I retch out both

Colonel, he laughed as his honest face reddened beneath its suffron hae. "I reckon you're ald enough to know the balance.

"I wouldn't be surprised Lem," I as a memory or two came slowly back from the rosy past.

He looked up emiling.

"Come off, Lemuel, " said I slave "H ain't keering" what you do," ping him on the back, "if was so dark Su an couldn't see you,"-New York

"'Mebbo you wouldn't of you "'Well, tell me, says 'I, 'and see of

· · · Who's they?' says L ome up to the gate and rested my

she held it shet."

held it shet."

says she, mighty pesky.

"'About me and you," says I,

"'You air,' says I, 'and you know

to her to conx her.

gate ag'in' me. could feel the gate give a little,

"You wouldn't talk that a-way of she wuz in hearm' distance, says she, "Wouldn't 1?" says I, and I heaved and sot on the gate, but it didn't move a peg. 'You just fetch her up here

"No, you jist go down thar,' says she. 'That's whar you started fer.' "'I didn't do nothin' uv the sort," ays I, gettin' despriter every miaute. "You told me you did, says she, and I could feel the gate give some

says she, a heap sight softer than any ling it the last of the color-guard was time in her life.

Lom' says she lettin' the gate slip my way a leetle more every minute.

"You know I ain'r, Susan, says I, givin' the gate the strongest pull yit. You know it, and you know I never give a surp uv my finger fer any other gal in these parts, and that all the time I've been ashankerin' after you kep' foolin' with me all along, and Susan you know it, an I she histed her hands and the gate awang wide

er'n peaches and rosies

"Dern Mary," says I clean ferrit, hands for Susan.

replied, bin-hing just a shade myself two at the plow handles, two to drive,

"And say Colonel," he said, "I

"You look like you was expectin" San,

A Diver's Experience.

somebody yerself,' says I, feelin' ez of I'd like to choke whoever the feller "I suppose there is a comic side as well as a tragic to diving?" a New York Tribune man asked a local

> "Yes, sometimes," he replied. "I remember a case where a diver was sent down to recover a body from a wreck, very much against his will. Some divers are very much afraid of dead bodies and never handle them when they can possibly avoid it. He was one of this kind, and the water being very thick, he went groping gingerly around in the cabin. After feeling around he found a body, and fastening a small line around it he gave the signal to hauf it up. When he followed and took off his believe a large hog lay on the deck. He had tied the line round it, thinking it was the body he was looking for. After that he was always known as the 'pork' diver. Sometrones, especially in tropical waters, the bottom of the sea is a lovely sight. I have seen a forest of kelp and seaweed gently waving with the tide which backed like fairyland. The dun light and make it look all the more beautiful. A bit of seaweed on land does not amount to much, but if you see a regular forest of it growing it looks very different. If you stand still for a minute the fish will swim all round you and examine you just as a lot of human beings would look at som strance animal. At the slightest movement they whish their tails and not a living thing is to be seen."

"Are divers superstitious as

rate? "I should say they were, I suppose they are the most superstitions lot of men in the world. Some will not descend if they hear a dog howl during the day, others won't go near a drowned body, in fact all have faucies of some kind. I have an impression myself that I shall go down one of these days without coming up again, but a man has to live. It takes the life out of a man somehow, diving does, and I never knew a diver who did much smiling. They are nit rather sober-faced men.'

Saving the Colors. From time immemorial tim armie of every warlike people have set the highest value upon the standards they bore to battle. To guard one's own flag against capture is the pride, to capture the flag of one's enemy the ambition, of every valiant soldier. In consequence, in every war between peoples of good military record feats of during performed by color-bearers are honorably common. The civil was was full of such incidents. Out of very many, two or three stand as

e specially noteworthy. One occurred at Fredericksburg or the day when half the brigades of Measher and Caldwell lay on the bloody slope leading up to the Confederate intreuchments. Among the assaulting regiments was the Fifth New Hampshire, and it lost 186 out of 300 fence, within easy range of the Con federate ritle-pits. Just before reachshot, and the flag fell in the open. A Captain Perry, instantly ran out to rescue it, and, as he reached it, was shot through the heart; another Cap tain, Marray, made the same attempt and was also killed; and so was third Moore. Several private soldies. met a like fate. They were all killed close to the thin, and their dead bod ies fell neross one another. Taking advantage of this breast-work, Lieu tomat Nettleton grawled from behind the fence to the colors, and bore back the blood-won trophy, - Harner's Round Table.

"Plowing What is Plawing,"

One would think it was repet plow ing time in this latitude and so it is in the ordinary sense. But Washingtonians who have recently chanced alone Ninth street luces seen a sight of "plowing what is playing," as onolly farmer was heard to comment.

What was to be seen was a six abreast team of immense draught horses straining their woight on a big plow right down the middle of the old cobbbe-stoned car-tracks in the middle of this street in the very heart of th city, and farning up the rough, time sorn payements as if it were loans while six brawny colored men assisted

and two to "ride beam." Conscience alive! Reminded me of the days when, as a lad, I used to "ride beam" behind my unclo's four big oven in his old stumping field. But such is progress, for this city plowing is to make way for the new underground electric trolley motor for one of the street earlines. - Washington Pathfinder,

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THEFTER BROWN KIES. Beight little Brown eyes from Babyland Is winking and blinking a me, I feel the touch of a d mplod hand, As he clambers upon my knee The tiny fingers tug at my heart.

The sweetest picture in all the world Is my Brown Eyes' dear little face Little Brown Eves, I am all your own-Cling fendly to me, buty feey
Year mother's hap is your kingly throne,
Your subject's heart is full of joy. Take all the treasures of life away Little Brown Exes from Balachin I.

Jone T. Januar, in hoston Traveler, A DOLL'S PESTIVAL.

The little girls of Japan exlebrate a dolls' festival on the third day of the productive power in the world. third month in each year. This festivalue a most important affair, and pkept up for three days. All the doll are brought out and droced in their best. In Mr. Hearn's delightful book on Japan he tells, us about this festival. He says these dolls often represent gods and goldeses the the Seven Gods of Good Luck, the God who Loves Longhter and the God of Beautiful Westing. Mr Hesen asked one little earl, when he discov ered that some of the little girls be-lieved their dolls could live," "Why if you love it well emough it will live. How can a doll live?" and she an owered, "Why, if you love it wel feeds only thirty persons. enough it will live," It is this love for their dolls that makes the little Japanese gurl stake such good care of them. and it is quite a common thing to find a little girl playing with a doll that had been used by her mother, grandmother and her great grandmother. In the gardens of the homes of the poor people in Japan are trees which they worship. When a doll is brok-

little girl is dead, and that her moth or his put it there. - New York Recorder.

en (for even in Japan little girla some

times break dolls), they do not bury

them nor throw them away, but they

carry them out to these sacred frees,

and put them up in the limbs or at the

foot of the tree, or in the shrine; so

that even when they are useless a

playthings, they are still objects of

care to the little Japanese girls, and

Mr. Hearn tells us that sometimes you

will see a new doll, or a doll in per-

feet condition, in one of these shrines

or trees, and then you know that the

TOYMAKERS OF THE TYROL. Continuing her story of the toy makers of the Tyrol, the late Mis-Amelia B. E twards in her "Cintroll den Peaks" mentions many an interesting visit to the homes of the working people of St. U.rich, where so

many toy-are made. In one house, runs the account, w found an old, old woman at work, Mag daless Pauldant by name. She carved cats, dogs, woives, sheep, goats and elephants. She has made these six animals her whole life long, and she has no idea how to cut anything else, She makes them in two sizes and she sand of them a year. So has no model or drawing of any hard to work by, but goes on steadily, uncrring, us ing gonges of different sizes, and shaping her cits, diezs, wolves, sheep, goats and elephrons with an ease and an amount of truth to nature that would be elever if it were not atterly me chanical. Mandalona Paldant Jearned from her mother how to cary, they six animals, and for mother had learned, in like manner from her grandmether. Mag been has now taught the art to her own granddaughter, and so it will go on being

transmitted for semerations. In another house Mass Edwards found the whole hearly curving skulls and crossbanes for fixing at the bases of granificos, for the wood enrying of Grodner That is refugious in its natura as well as amusing. In other houses there were families that carved rocking horses or dolls or other toys, and in still other houses there were fami-

lies of painters. "In one home," says the gifted an thoress, "we found about a dezen girls painting gray horses with black points. In another house they painted only red horses with white points. It is a separate branch of the trade to paint saddles and head sear. A good hand will paint about twelve dozen horsewastay, each horse being one foot in length, and for these she i perd 55 solds, or about fifty-aix

Uncle Sam's Cotton Seed Oil

The United States exported two and seed oil to Granny last year. Six million gallons went to Holland Germany has put a duty of \$2.50 on each 200 pounds of the oil.—Chicago

FIRST OF NATIONS.

Wealth and Power of the United States.

Conclusions Reached by an English Statisticlan.

Mr. Michael G. Muthall, for Euglish statistician, has just written a very striking article on "The Power and Wealth of the United States,"

In this notable article Mr. Mulliall says that if we take a survey of mankind in ancient and modern times as regardathe physical, americaned and intellectual force of nations, we find nothing to compare with the United States today, and the facts show that this country possesses the greatest

The English statistician shows that our absolute effectives force to now more than three times what it was in 1860, and that our country possesses as much energy as Great Britain, Girmany and France collectively and that the ratio following to each American Germans have at their desposal. In a eareful comparison his makes at evident that an ordinary form hand in the United States russ a smuch grain as three in Eagland, five in Germany or six in Austria. One man in America produce as much flour as will fool 250, whereas in Europe one man

Mr. Mullimit calls attention to the fact that the intellectual power of the republic is in proportion to its industrial and mechanical power, eightyseven percent of the total population over the age of ten b ing able to read and write. He declares that in the history of the human race no mation ever before personnel 41,000,000 postoffice returns that in the number of letters per each inhabitant this

country is far alread of other nations. According to his figures, the aver-000,000, and he adds that the new than the rural workers, a fact which thus be deteated. At the rolling mills explains the rush of population to the the car is raised on a horst to the cities and towns. The author shows mixer, the latte is dipped by muchin the development of farm values, he at their leisure in time for the next says that if the United States had no trip, urban population or manufacturing industries, the advance of agricultural carried every day over they lone, railinterests would be enough to claim road route. The Clevelant Ralling the admiration of mankind, for it has Mill Company has to pay a prefly fin

The Indians Regarded It As Sacred. The white buck of Nevada County, Indian hunter who killed it, for no red census, the number of these reupon the becutiful creature for fear of total of 321, among whom are no lestribe. The Indians in that locality generals, one vice admiral; one real believed that the white deer contained admiral, twenty-six inspor generals, the spirit of one of their great and fifty-two-colonels, forty is atenent end good chiefs, and to kill it would have onels, thirty-eight captures, seventy been worse than morder. For several majors and points there are bearen veriethe around leid been occasion, units. People going about to be out but they rarely spoke of it to anonthecaute spent mountaind way, the whites, fearing the latter would should try Wiesbaden New October start in pursuit. A few white men Picasyne sow if but none-were very destrous of taking its life because of its beauty. It weighed about 65 pounds and its hair and hide were in pairs white. Near

It required nine large Winchester builets to kill it. The hunter ran across the animal on a mountain sade and on ne I fire. Although wounded by the first bullet the deer bounded and edge, did ye?" into a small change of brush, the only shelter without mile. From his posttion on the hills) is the hunter poured. shot aft r shot into the thicket whenever by could eatel a relimpse of the Tribune. whose hides. The wounded ereature was afraid to leave the bushes and make a run for shelter dever in the mountains, and it was literally burned to death with not lead. The last shot entered the heart, -Sin Francisco,

unvy, the Basness Ayres, has just been twenty-four knots an hour,

A Marine Wonder,

One of the marine wonders of the world is the great Burrier Rechot Australia. This stupendous rampact of eard, stretching in an almost unbroken line for 1,250 mile along the northeastern coast of Australia, prescutfeatures of interest which are not to be equalled in any other quarter of the globs. Nowhere is the action of the little marine insect, which builds up with untiring industry there neighty mountains with which the trooped seas are stubbed, more up percent.

By a simple process of secretion there has been reated in the course of will again t which the billows of the Pacific, sweeping along in an uniter rupted course of several thousand miles, dash themselves in inclining fury. Inclosed within the range of its projecting arms is a calm inhard sea, datted with a multitude of eard blots and presenting at every turn objectof interest alike to the univaried

trax-flor and the man of serious. Here may be with send the prior by which the ways relations thus hardens but stone, then serves us a collecting group I for the flat am and developes into incoland envered with a luxuround news of traperal growth Here, again, may be sen in the er rene depths of placed professymmersh nary forms of murine life; aglow with the need brillient colors, and producing in their infinite variety a bewill dering sense of the xastness of the ocean. - London Public O auton.

Moulton Metal as a Cargo, Great pots of moulton motal go duly skimming along the Eric Bullroad from the Clev-Land Rolling Mills Companies central blast turnace to the Newburg milis as so little as if this instructed citizens. He proves by the traffic were of long standars. The plan, put into operation last M in lay,

is a perfect success. It takes just diffeen minutes for the metal, after it is poured into the big greanmed increment of the United lads cars, to reach the max r in the States from 1821 to 1830 was 8901, mills, some five miles away. Eight trips are made a day; as follows: At wealth added between Told and 1890 (6.2), 8.20 and 11.20 o'clock in the was no less than forty-une milliards | marmag, at 2.19 and 4.10 o'clock th of dollars, which is one milliard more the afternoon, and three trains at than the total wealth of Great Britain. might. These trips are made at a Our rural wealth has quadrupled in time when the tracks are practically forty years, while the urban wealth cleared. Thus delays are avoided, has enlitiplied sixteen fold. Since which would be expensive, for if hong 1869, persons of the urban classes continued the metal would cool and have accumulated wealth more rapidly the purpose of the special delivery in a series of figures that the rise in ery, and the figure metal poured wealth and increase in wages came als into the mixer. Releaved of their most hand in hard. In dealing with food, the carsumble back to the turnace

About 500 tone of hot metal re thus no parallel in history. Atlanta Con- ure for this freightage, it is said, but there is economy in the operation.

Cleveland Lead r.

A "Retired" Suit. probably the last of its kind in Cali- Wiesholen, having long been the forms, has follow before a burster's sopours of manerous pensioned army gun. It's stuffed hade been exhibition, officers, has fairly carned the name of in Lodd's gan store. It was not an Pensionopolis. According to a recent man would have dared to draw a best tired goatlemen gives the surprising a curse falling upon his family and his than five generals, eighteen in a count

WSacron are married at last, are you, Janes and the Jame, templatic lady, and the other pre-conthe ear got remly by being

"You bet," replied the black-eyed the resolar Percapultar coron up, "Sa you promised to love hour,

"Why sees but whom they seems to the tobey must of it, I said if will be loud as you please; and then under

my breath I said 'not." - Cincumsti

A Madison street de der noerre that this market remade in this country. and adds that the best imported Swicheese has few holes in it. It was Hibernan waiter who may borster that the holes in the Saw cheese which he served were the imported launched in England. She is to make part of it, the cheese being made in America. - Chicago Tribune.

Song of the Thrush,

The thrush upon the apple bough Asway each turdy daybreak now High a new sour within his mouth, Taught by the breezes of the South Or boosened soil be softly saigs. een mees, and hopey garden things Wake-red in on the slightered side Of hed in a hore white violets hide. His car built to the ranged back, He hears the snap stir in the dark. He feels a vital pulse imbine. The branches wet with morning slow And where the lowest twice descends And thrills armong the apple roots; And every breathless branch vibrates,

And in the gray, expectant totals One he as a the singing of the thrush. May Banes in the London Spectator.

BUMOROUS,

A True Figures.—The Milliner's

Temporary insmostly is often cured by an amportful. A berge impority of those who think

they need conving really require club-

e that their length depends on the "What is the difference between a countrated un umbrella?" "You can

Bigley "Are you a married man?" Asidey - "No, thank fortune." "Why thank fortune?" "Tim a widower,"

"I gues I know why they call idols

plols," will Bobby. "It's because they sit still all the time and do noth-"You were always a feult-finder," grawled the wife. "Yes, dear," re-

sponded the husband, neckly; "I tourid you." He will be heard from in this world

The mother proudly smil, He was. He newed the fawn each mora Ere folks were out of led. Tominy's Pop-"Well, my boy,

how high are you in sensoi?" Tommy

"Oh, I'm 'way up. My chas is on

the top floor," He - "Mas Gidley really doesn't look a day older than she did six years ago." She - "According to her statis-

ties sho mu't a day other." The Toucher-"My word is just as good as my note may day." The Untouched (errorly) - "Yes, that's what's the trouble with your notes.

"Dai you say, sir," cald the excited statesmen. "that it was an impossibility for me to tell the truth?" "No. sir," replied the other, "I merely and it was no improved coulty. Six Months after Marriage - "Weet,

weel, Sandy, how d'ye like the little Indust" "An, week Aice, PH medeny that she has fine conversational Inches .. Holosov-Plan't you think that Martin girl is frightfully dull?" Johnson - "Well, bardly. You should

have a cothe way she cut me on the weening visiter-bay." Besser "When he said to me, You are the first god I ever loved," he received by he arrayers. Made OHe has probably said it so often that

he ten ly believes it.

"Ma." inquired Bobby, "hasn't participates files of heaving? (SWell, I think not, Bodge, Why?" "I heard him say that the week yoursport

Breather there a mon with soul to dead

"Wind is your pleasof a dude?" he asked of a brasin Westington girl. "X dods," she answered, after reflec-Tests, "It a young men who are't good "Are these borness just the some at

the bottom of the low is they are on top2" asked Mrs. Humanimum. "Yes, tudeed, 'm," replied the vember. And he told the unth. The box was only one layer of begree deep-"How do you like your new neight bur, Mr. Shook " "He's a me-t charmonic man. Why, last evening

lattice theories for two hours and ii a rich produit in a ward." 10 W $_{\odot}$, and Hill Yuss, 10 Uvo taken a powder (see my head who, α pelicing of fiver, and acapeatle for or more from Now, what progles me I, how do the though know the melit place to go to other they get in-

nedistened to me explaning mysevo

Superiority of the Pen,

tiet a move on you, my hoy. Keep Description why the pen is always

or on a an inighty? It is because the expression constantly showing when and making its mark.

the other hand the pencel has to ber . . . Buckland Tr.bune.