The Chatham Record.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1895.

LOCAL RECORDS.

SCHEDULE PITTSBORO' R. R.

The passenger train on the Pittsboro' railroad leaves Pittsboro' daily, except Sundays, at 9 35 a. m. and 3 30 p. m., and arrives at Pittsboro at 10 a. m. and 4 25 p. m., making close connection at Moncure with the train that leaves Raleigh at 8 40 a. m. and 3 20 p. m.

—Very few watermelons have been brought here yet.

—Work has begun on the foundation for the new brick store of W. L. London & Son.

—Next week's RECORD will contain a full account of the Soldiers' Reunion to lay at Siler. Get a copy.

—Today is the old-time election day, and is the day when our farmers usually begin sowing turnip seed.

—Call on J. L. Connell for nice bolted meal, on time or for cash. A nice line of confectioneries. Polite attention to lady customers.

—Every citizen of Chatham ought to take his county paper. That man must be hard to please, who is unwilling to pay three cents a week for the RECORD.

—We regret to announce the death of Mrs. James E. Burke, of this township, who died on last Saturday after a long sickness, which she bore with Christian patience and resignation. She was most highly esteemed by all who knew her.

—On last Thursday a colored man, named Pinn Baldwin, while threshing wheat at Mr. T. C. Clark's had his right hand caught in the cylinder of the machine and completely torn off. Dr. H. T. Chapin was sent for and he amputated the arm above the elbow.

—If you need a new hat now is your time. W. L. London & Son will sell this week men's colored wool hats, and all their straw hats at cost for cash; also have reduced all hats to 25 cts. and from 35 per cent. Do not lose this opportunity of supplying yourselves.

—On last Saturday Mr. Wesley Perry, who is boarding at Mr. Lemuel Lambeth's, met with a painfully and dangerously injured hand, essential that could be done was a broken piece of thumb. He is some 20 years old and it is feared that he may not recover.

—We did hope it will be pleasant to read the interesting letter of Mr. James I. Morris, the Hill Top farmer, in our paper of last week, from Texas. We are pleased to have the contract to use so much of an "Oasis," where we hope that he may flourish as a green bay tree.

—Will commence today selling all summer dress goods including cashmeres, serges, muslins, lawns, ginghams, percales at cost for cash at W. L. London & Son's. These goods must go to make room for fall goods. Come and see them. A good suit of men's clothing left which will be sold this week at cost.

—The five year old son of Mr. J. R. Campbell, of Matthews township, was accidentally drowned, on last Saturday, in the mill race at Roper's factory on Deep river. He was on a visit to his grandfather, Mr. F. M. Sullivan, and it is supposed that he was playing about the race and fell in it, as no one saw him while he was drowning.

—We greatly regret to hear of the untimely death of Dr. Archie Palmer, of Gulf township. He had recently returned home with his diploma as a dentist, and his many friends had anticipated for him a long life of much usefulness, but at the early age of 23 years he was stricken with fever and was cut down in the bloom of youthful manhood.

—The RECORD copied last week an item from the Asheville *Citizen*, boasting of a bunch of apples brought to that paper containing a cluster of 11 apples. The RECORD can now boast of a still greater curiosity, a cluster of 33 apples, brought by Master Clarence Holt, of this place, who is determined that Chatham shall not be outdone by Buncombe even on apples. Mr. A. M. Tucker has also sent us a cluster of 15 apples.

A SUDDEN DEATH.—On last Friday Mr. Calvin Crutchfield, who lived about five miles north of this place, died very suddenly. He had eaten breakfast in his usual good health, and, after working in his potato patch awhile, he returned to the house, staggering and complaining of being sick, and in a few minutes was dead. Heart-disease is supposed to have been the cause of his death. He was about 70 years old, and was a good, quiet and inoffensive citizen, highly esteemed by all who knew him.

DISTRICT CONFERENCE.—The district Conference at this (the Fayetteville) district was held last week at Jonesboro, beginning on Thursday and adjourning on Saturday. Presiding Elder W. H. Moore, of this place, was present and was the presiding officer of the Conference. There was quite a large attendance of delegates and visitors, all of whom were entertained in a most delightful manner by the hospitable citizens of Jonesboro and vicinity. The following were elected delegates to the Annual Conference: W. H. Worthy of Moore, J. A. Green of Harnett, R. M. Nimocks of Cumberland and J. D. Mann, of Chatham. The next district Conference will be at Lillington.

PERSONAL ITEMS.—Mr. William Calvert, of Portsmouth, is here on a short visit.

Mrs Sam T. Rasberry and Miss Dixie Leach are visiting Mr. J. M. Leach.

Miss Isabelle Bryan, of New Bern, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. A London Jr.

Mr. James S. McClenahan, who has a clerkship at Washington, is here on a visit to his old home.

Misses May and Katie Foushee of Sanford, Miss Gertrude Johnson of Raleigh and Miss Hattie Clegg of Franklinton, are expected today on a visit to the Misses Foushee.

CHATHAM SLANDERED.—Some of the leading papers of the State have recently published some very sensational rumors, which are slanders upon our good old county. The startling statement has been published, that in this county, near the Wake line, there is a secret and dangerous organization among the "moonshiners" and their accomplices, and that they are burning and destroying a great deal of property. Indeed from the sensational statements published anyone would think that a perfect reign of terror existed in that section. We are pleased to contradict these slanderous statements, and assure the rest of the civilized world that law and order prevails in Chatham and that no such organization exists within her borders as has been alleged.

A PLEASANT MARRIAGE.—At the Methodist church in this place on last Tuesday night, Miss Adaline Williams McClenahan was married to Mr. Thomas Henry Calvert, the Rev. W. W. Rose performing the ceremony, assisted by Rev. J. A. Calvert, the father of the groom. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity by the many friends of the happy couple, who attested by the high esteem in which they are held in this community. The bridal decorations were very elaborate and beautiful, the chancel being a perfect bower of potted plants and lovely flowers.

The ushers were Mr. James S. McClenahan, of Washington, and Mr. Frank Flanagan, of Raleigh, who provided the bridal party on their entrance to the church, each touching a button of the pew door and opening over to the other side upon entering the church. Following the ushers, next came Miss Hattie A. Williams and Annie Lee Clegg, wearing white right and carrying Marie Rose lilies and asters. Next came Miss Emma Taylor, the maid of honor, and following her came the bride, escorted by her father, Mr. W. A. McClenahan, and they were met at the chancel railing by the groom accompanied by his brother, Mr. William J. Calvert. The wedding march was most skillfully played by Miss Eva Peay. Upon the conclusion of the ceremony the bridal party retired from the chancel in inverse order to their entrance, and repaired to the residence of the bride's mother where a pleasant reception was held.

The bride is a daughter of the late Dr. John S. McClenahan, and is one of our most popular and lovable village maidens. The groom is an Englishman, who moved here about five years ago and has won the high regard of all who know him. The RECORD extends its congratulations and best wishes.

For the RECORD.

Cane Creek Clippings.

CANE CREEK, N. C., July 30.

The corn in this section is looking well considering the chances. The blackberry crop is better than we have ever known it to be for years.

Miss Lizzie Bryan has accepted a position as clerk in the store of Mr. D. F. Teague of this place, and no doubt can please her many friends in the dress line.

Sunday school at South Fork every Sunday.

We are sorry to note the death of Mr. Samuel Pickerson's little girl, who died on last Sunday morning. The little one had only been sick a few short hours before death laid its cold icy hand upon it. It is sad to give up one we love so well as that fond father and mother loved this little one.

One young lady of this section is soon, we think, going to be captured by a Pittsboro chap.

"I wouldn't be a cook for the whole world" exclaimed a fashionable young lady the other day to her betrothed lover. "Of course not," he replied. "If you were the cook for the whole world, you would never get through your work, but you'd be able to manage it nicely for one little family".

FARMER'S GIRL.

For the RECORD.

Richmond Ramblings.

RICHMOND, N. C., July 30th.

The farmers are jubilant over the fine prospect for one of the heaviest corn crops ever made in this immediate section.

Among all the reports of the good corn the most we see and hear of belongs to Mr. Irvin Nall, the alleged ex-Confederate soldier, who has a field of corn 11 miles on a lane. He has placed over head in the lane a lantern to give light to his neighbors that may pass that way in the day time.

Mr. M. C. Austin, one of our former merchants, is now giving his entire attention to farming and is one among the most successful farmers in this county. It being quite a treat to go over his well arranged farm and see his growing crops.

It is now being much regretted by the stock holders as well as the patrons of the Co-operative Exchange Store in Richmond, that Mr. S. C. Johnson, the present business manager whose sole will exists in a few days will not accept the position any longer on account of his own business transactions. We learn that there are several applicants for the same place, but it is believed and hoped that the stockholders will make arrangements to secure Mr. Johnson's services again, for his place will be hard to fill.

What has become of Bro. Folk? Where is he? We know that it has not taken all this long time to qualify him as one of those new magistrates.

LOUIS STANFES.

For the RECORD.

Letter From Texas.

OASIS, DALLAS CO., TEXAS, July 25, '95.

EDITOR RECORD: Before leaving old Chatham I promised many of my friends and your readers that I would drop a few lines to them through the medium of your valuable paper.

We reached here on schedule time Thursday morning, July 11th, in a drizzling rain. It had been raining here off and on for about two weeks, I was told. We heard considerable complaint at some points, especially on Wednesday, the 10th, while traveling through Louisiana, regarding the great amount of rain that had fallen. In some places the crops had been completely ruined by too much rain. One conductor told me, while passing through a portion of his train, that it had rained almost every day, more or less, in that section for the last thirty days. And all crops verified his statement. This was in northern Louisiana.

Leaving Pittsboro at 3 30 p. m., as we did, we did not see much of the country between that place and Atlanta, none in fact of South Carolina or Georgia until we had nearly reached Atlanta, and while every one claimed that crops were considerably late from Atlanta to Mobile, as we knew them to be in Chatham, yet the contrast was so great that it was a constant source of surprise to the members of our party. The further south we traveled the later the corn, cotton and other crops appeared. Perhaps the most beautiful sight that we witnessed between Pittsboro and Mobile was the fine vineyards in the vicinity of Southern Pines, N. C., and a few of the neighboring railroad stations.

At Mobile, the younger members of the party saw the first sea and ocean vessels that they had ever beheld. To them these things and the large expanse of water spread out before them (the Mobile Bay) was something wonderful and delightful to behold. To see pretty little pleasure yachts, fishing smacks, ships, barges, steamers, and much, nearly all that known to modern navigation, either gliding swiftly about or sit gently and lazily moving over the smooth surface of the water or lying tied up at the wharf or anchored off from shore was a picture that they read much about in pictures on paper, but to behold the reality was to them a real eye and ravishing one perfectly delightful. I certainly enjoyed their enjoyment of these scenes. The run between Mobile and New Orleans was mostly made in the night time, and although the moon shone brightly (it being the full moon) about all we saw was water on either side of us the water would stretch out far away.

We reached New Orleans at 10:35 Tuesday night and were carried by the transfer omnibus to a very comfortable lodging house, where we were furnished beds, and as we were all tired and sleepy we enjoyed our night's rest very comfortably.

Wednesday morning we had ample time to walk around to the depot of the Texas & Pacific Railway, which being near the wharf on the Mississippi river, gave the little folks of our party, who had never seen a steam boat, a fine opportunity to do so, as we had over an hour of leisure time after reaching the depot.

We changed cars at Moncure, Atlanta, Montgomery and New Orleans—four times in all. I merely mention this as there seemed to exist an impression, from some cause, that the only change after leaving Moncure would be at New Orleans. We changed conductors much oftener—indeed I hardly know how often the conductors did change, and they all appeared perfect gentlemen, very polite and agreeable, except the last one—the one that made the run from Marshall, Texas, to Dallas. He seemed to me a little gruff to the passengers, and so far as I could see without any good reason, though he gave me no particular cause to complain, yet I was looking and listening for everything that I might see or hear, and I assure you I heard and saw many things that would bear relating, but I defer doing so.

Our train was ferried across the Mississippi river on a transfer steamer in sections. That is, the boat being built expressly for that purpose was very wide for its length and there were 3 or 4 tracks on it and detachments of the train were pushed on until all the cars belonging to the train were on the boat, when we were quickly carried across the river. We had scarcely left the depot on the west bank of the Mississippi until our eyes began to lunge in earnest. Immense stretches of level plain that had once been prairie, I suppose, lay on either side of us with huge fields of corn, rice, cotton and sugar cane and occasionally a large pasture field or a meadow. The pastures were filled with horses, mules and cattle. The meadows were fine indeed. The cotton was from two to three feet high and looking well, so far as the appearance of the weed was concerned, as a matter of course I couldn't tell much about the bolls or fruit, passing along as swiftly as we did.

The corn was a perfect surprise to our entire party. It was fine, indeed, and if ever 75 bushels to the acre is made anywhere we don't see why it should not be made there. Just imagine corn rows laid off, say three feet apart, and the corn planted almost as thick as it can stand from 12 to 20 inches from stalk to stalk and every stalk with a fine, large ear and some with two ears. You can make your own calculation when I tell you that there will be at least 7200 stalks to the acre, and every ear ought to shell a pint, for they are all large ears—no nubbins—but suppose that it should take three ears to shell a quart or even four. You can make your own calculation and put the rows three and a half feet a part and the stalks 18 inches apart, and as nearly every one uses a corn dropper set to that distance that is the basis of calculation. Hardly any one that I have talked with since I have been here quotes less than sixty bushels of corn to the acre on this black waxy land, and I am sure that a large portion of the corn through lower Louisiana will do as well if not better.

I sat by and talked with a well informed gentleman from Iberia Parish, Louisiana, for quite a distance, after leaving New Orleans, and he told me that the cane that we were then passing by would make $75 worth of cane to the acre, and that one man could make 10 acres of cane besides corn and other farm products enough to do him.

The rice looked fine. Here is about the way that it appeared for a long distance. Wednesday morning, a large field of rice, then corn, then cotton, then sugar cane, with a liberal sprinkling of pastures filled with stock, and occasionally a meadow, alternating, as I said, for a long distance.

Looking back at crops as I last saw them in Chatham and as I first saw them in Texas and Louisiana, with scarcely an interval of three days, it appears more like a fairy dream than a reality. When I left there but little corn was waist high and only a few brag fields were beginning to silk and tassle, and when I get here nearly all the corn was too hard for roasting ears, and much of it was nearly, if not quite, hard enough to shell.

The most marked difference that I noticed between corn in Chatham county, and here in Texas, so far as I have observed, is that while the fine corn there, that is, the corn that makes anything like a heavy crop grows very rank or tall, and here I would judge eight feet to be the average, if it is so tall.

As every rose has its thorn, I don't wish my friends to form hasty conclusions and decide without investigation that this is "the garden spot of the world," if some people do make that claim. In future letters I shall confine myself to whatever portion of Texas I may chance to see and give both sides the advantages and disadvantages as I see them.

With an earnest desire for the future welfare of yourself and paper and my many friends in the "Old North State" I am

Respectfully, &c,
JAMES I. MORRIS.

State News.

Mecklenburg Times: A negro boy, aged ten years, died Friday on Mr John McRee's farm, after three days of intense suffering from tetanus. About ten days ago, the boy had one of his fingers cut almost off. A small piece of skin held it, and it was sewed on. Apparently it was healing, and the boy went out to pick blackberries in the hot sun. That evening, fever set in and next morning he had a well defined case of lockjaw. He had convulsions continuously for three days when death ended his sufferings.

New Bern Journal: Little Freddie Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Jones of this city, has accidentally been discovered to possess an astonishing and unaccountable "gift"—we will call it that for the want of a better designation. He will tell correctly the day of the week of any date mentioned. Freddie is not yet six years old, but at a very early age he showed an aptitude for learning the alphabet and a disposition to pore over colored pictures as most children would over a picture book.

Progressive Farmer: On the Fourth of July, the children, grand children and great grand children of Capt. John Ritter and wife, met by appointment at their home, near Noise in the northern part of Moore county, to celebrate the day and for a reunion. This family is, in several respects, one of the most remarkable in the State, or, perhaps, in the United States. Fourteen children, four sons and ten daughters were born to the Captain and wife, all of whom were raised, married in turn and bore children, and are still living. They now have eighty-nine living grand children and 31 living great grand children, making in all 134 living descendants, all of whom, except a son and a grand daughter, were present.

Alamance Gleaner: We understand a colored man named Jordan Oliver was killed between Haw River and Mebane Sunday. It came about this way: His hat blew off and he jumped out of the window after it. ——Last Friday morning the east bound through freight killed Weldon Johnson just this side of Haw River. He was on the track near a sharp curve and the accident was no fault of the railroad. The head was almost severed from the body and the brains of the unfortunate man were strewn upon the ground where the killing took place. On Thursday evening after dark Johnson was seen at Haw River partially intoxicated, and, as he lived a short distance west of the depot at this place it is supposed that he was making his way home and laid down on the track and fell asleep.

A little girl in Florida was killed by falling on the broken handle of a cutaway.

Weekly Weather Crop Bulletin

Central Office, Raleigh, N. C.

The reports of correspondents of the Weekly Weather Crop Bulletin, issued by the North Carolina State Weather Service, for the week ending Saturday, July 27, 1895, are generally favorable. The first of the week was above the normal in temperature, generally cloudy, with rain on five days; the latter part was too cool, but clear. There are now very few places, mostly along the southern border, which have not had sufficient rain on the other hand, in six or seven counties in the northern portion of the Eastern and Central Districts heavy rains have done some damage to crops, especially by flooding of lowlands. This damage, however, covers only limited areas, and hardly lessens the very favorable prospects prevailing nearly everywhere.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The State Commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free at G. H. Pilkington's Drug Store.

A little boy, aged twelve months, a son of Mr Gardner, of Charlotte died last Sunday from bleeding at the nose.

It is said that Dr. Eugene Grissom, who for twenty years was the superintendent of the N. C. Insane Asylum, is now an inmate of an asylum at Denver, Colorado.

Mr. J. C. Womack, a well known farmer in Forsyth county, has a daughter and son who weigh one hundred and ten pounds each. The former is nine years of age while the latter is twelve.

Mr Robert W. Hardie died at Fayetteville last Saturday, at the age of 76 years. He was for many years sheriff of Cumberland county, and was a highly-respected citizen, and a prominent Mason.

Chairman Clay, of the Georgia State Democratic executive committee, is out in a card in which, while declaring for silver, he takes equally strong ground that the fight should be made within the lines of Democracy.

Two negroes, who emigrated to Mexico, are now in a destitute condition and are begging their way back to the United States. The Southern States is the best place in the world for the colored people.

A man named Zack Smith was killed by a west bound freight train at Morganton Tuesday. Smith was either drunk or asleep and sat down in the hot sun on the railroad. The freight came along and blew several times, also rang the bell, but all to no purpose.

James W. Tufts, of Boston, who has bought 5,000 acres of land two miles from Southern Pines, has put 150 men at work, there preparing the land for settlement, and advertises for 200 carpenters to put up buildings which he is to rent to Northern settlers.

It is among the political possibilities that two citizens of the same town and brothers in law at that, may be opposing candidates for Governor next year. Col. Julian S. Carr is spoken of as the democratic nominee, and Maj W. A. Guthrie as the populist nominee, both being citizens of Durham and the latter having married the former's sister.

When every farmer in the county makes corn enough to supply his family and raises his pork for his family, and makes everybody around him work or not eat, then indeed will hard times begin to go away.

When another year comes into our present home I found a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm left by a former tenant. On the label I found the statement that it was good for cuts and burns. I can testify to the truth of this. Nothing in all my experience has found its equal for treating blisters or burns. F. E. Barrett, manager Le Sueur Sentinel, Le Sueur, Minn. Pain Balm is also a sure cure for rheumatism. For sale by Bynum & Headen, Druggists.

Kenneth Eversole had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a prominent merchant of this place. Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhoea, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cents bottles for sale by Bynum & Headen, Druggists.

A most remarkable cloudburst is reported in the Clayton section of Halifax county. Its centre was on the farm of H. P. Moses, and by a total measurement 8½ inches of water fell in two hours and a half.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by G. H. PILKINGTON.

New Advertisements.

MORTGAGE SALE—BY VIRTUE of power contained in a certain mortgage deed executed to the undersigned by W. A. Dowdy and duly registered in the Register's office in Chatham county, pages 326 and 327, I will on Monday the 2nd day September 1895, at the court house door in the town of Pittsboro, sell at public auction, for cash a certain tract of parcel of land in Chatham county on Oldhar Creek, adjoining the lands of H. H. Dowdy, O. M. Dowdy and others, containing about 100 acres and known as the W. A. Dowdy lands.

W. T. LOWRY, Mortgagee.

Aug 1, 1895.

NOTICE.—EXECUTION SALE. By virtue of an execution issued from the superior court of Chatham county on a judgment obtained in a justice's court, vs. M. W. F. Stone and others, Sidney Johnson and Amanda Stone, I will sell for cash at public auction at the court house door in Pittsboro, N. C., on the 2nd day of September, 1895, the following described real estate, to wit: [illegible] J. A. JENKINS, Sheriff.

Aug 1, 1895.

LAND SALE—BY VIRTUE OF an order of the Superior Court of Chatham county, rendered at May term, 1895, in the case of A. B. Perry Ex. vs. [illegible] I will on the fifth day of August 1895, the following described land at the court house door in Pittsboro, N. C., the following land: [illegible] the lands of Tom Moore on the south and south and [illegible] containing 50 acres more or less. [illegible]

This July 30d, 1895.

NOTICE.—E. [illegible] of sale contained in a certain [illegible] made and executed by [illegible] to the undersigned, trustee, for the benefit of [illegible] Nicholson and J. B. Woodward, to secure the payment of a certain note or obligation therein described, which is now due and unpaid, I will on the 5th day of August, 1895, at the court house door in Pittsboro, N. C., sell the lands described in said mortgage deed, for cash, to satisfy said note or debt. Said lands consist of the homestead interest of said A. B. Brown, and the undivided interest of the said J. W. Brown in the lands at the late [illegible] This the 1st day of July, 1895. [illegible] McPHERSON & WRAY, Attorneys.

A. L. M. N. 66, Attorney.

June 27, 1895.

HOLLY SPRINGS ACADEMY,

C. F. SILER,

PRINCIPAL:

HOLLY SPRINGS, N. C.

Fall Term will open August 5, 1895. Board at $8.50 per month. Board in exchange for about half. Tuition $1 to $2 per month. Music [illegible] per month. [illegible]

It is better to spend money to make men and women, than to scatter children to make money.

PITTSBORO ACADEMY.

For Girls and Boys.

A. D. Stokes, Principal.

Miss Fannie Thompson, Assistant.

The fall session will begin MONDAY, August 5th, 1895. [illegible]

NOTICE.—E. [illegible] of sale contained in a certain [illegible] made and executed by [illegible] to the undersigned, trustee, for the benefit of [illegible] Nicholson and J. B. Woodward, to secure the payment of a certain note or obligation therein described, which is now due and unpaid, I will on the 5th day of August, 1895, at the court house door in Pittsboro, N. C., sell the lands described in said mortgage deed, for cash, to satisfy said note or debt. Said lands consist of the homestead interest of said A. B. Brown, and the undivided interest of the said J. W. Brown in the lands at the late [illegible] This the 1st day of July, 1895. [illegible] McPHERSON & WRAY, Attorneys.

A. L. M. N. 66, Attorney.

June 27, 1895.

MODERN GIN HOUSES.

Facilities for handling and ginning cotton of the best order, and with the best results. Gin houses that can be erected have cut the risk in regard to reduced. Revolving box presses, steam presses, screw presses, and hand presses. A full equipment for gins, including engine and boiler, gin stands, belting, gin pipe, and fitting, gin houses, platform scales, etc. We also build warehouses and furnish a complete equipment. Pulleys and shafting and mill work in general. Repairs of all kinds. Write for catalogue and prices to

LIDDELL COMPANY,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

THE FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION OF NORTH CAROLINA.

This is a home Insurance for the protection of farm property (only) against loss by fire, wind, or lightning.

A Charter was obtained through the last Legislature by which each County can be organized into a distinct Branch, and such Branch is only liable for losses sustained within such Branch.

Losses are paid by a pro rata assessment of all the members of any Branch.

A policy can be secured for 50 cents on $100 worth of property insured and is good for a period of thirty years without additional cost, except for actual losses in your own County.

This plan of insurance has been operated for twenty years in the Western States at a cost of only $1 50 to $2.00 on the $1,000 insurance.

Local Agents are wanted in the County of Chatham.

For further information, address,
DR. W. COBLE,
PITTSBORO GROVE, N. C.,
or PITTSBORO, N. C.

HONOR YOUR DEAD

COOPER BROTHERS,

Successors to I. W. Durham,

Raleigh, N. C.,

Proprietors of

RALEIGH MARBLE WORKS.

We are prepared to furnish the best

MARBLE AND GRANITE

in any style or shape and at lowest prices.

Call or write for designs and prices on any kind of

MONUMENTS OR TOMBSTONES.

Mention that you saw this "ad" in the RECORD, when writing us.

Prompt attention given to all orders.

COOPER BROTHERS,
RALEIGH, N. C.

March 7, 1895.

U OUGHT TO INSURE YOUR PROPERTY IN THE N. C. HOME INSURANCE CO.

EVERY CITIZEN —OF— CHATHAM COUNTY OUGHT TO SUBSCRIBE TO —THE— RECORD,

The only paper published in this great county.

Every person ought to keep informed about his county's affairs by reading his county paper.

STOP BORROWING IT!

ONLY THREE CENTS A WEEK.

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.