

The Chatham Record.

VOL. XVIII.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., APRIL 16, 1896.

NO. 34.

One square, one insertion - \$1.00
One square, two insertions - 1.50
One square, one month - 4.00

For larger advertisements liberal reductions will be made.

Easter Hope.
When winter's minions have withdrawn
Their spectral tents from hill and plain...

CALLA LILIES.

"Oh, Madge, I have found the dearest shell and such a lot of pink seaweed."
"Well, I'm fairly loaded down with treasures. Won't the home folks at the East be delighted when we carry our trophies back? Only think, Lucy, the winter is gone and for once in our lives we haven't seen snow."

They were dragged and hair-dishveled, these two girls, whose merry voices were caught by the impudent west wind and carried over the sand dome piled up by the advancing waves that screened the little cottage just beyond from the view of the treasure-seekers on the beach.

Such glad, happy voices they were, so full of youth's abundant enthusiasm, so vibrant with life's sweet impulses that the solitary man standing in the door of his vine-covered cottage turned his face in the direction from whence they came, and, shading his eyes with one muscular hand, listened.

His face was not a happy one, and his eyes—really fine eyes they were, full of possibilities of loving—were brimmed with discontented shadows.

He was bending over the lilies, almost caressing them with his strong hands, and did not see the eager little face pressed against the rule fence by which his garden was inclosed.

"Please, Mr. Man, may I have one lily for my pretty mamma's Easter?"
Turning about, this picture met his gaze: A round, rosy face, wide-entwining blue eyes, a dimpled chin resting on the topmost slat of the fence, the tips of ten rosy fingers, a wide-rimmed hat blown backward and a mass of fluffy hair tossing about in golden confusion.

"Mamma says that Easter is never a happy day for her," continued the child with a pathetic break in her voice, like the beginning of a sob, "and I guess that one of those pretty lilies would make her forget that she can't be happy on Easter. Lilies ought to make people very happy, but you have such a many, and you don't look very happy."

A little lady came flying along the beach beyond the sand dome, calling distractedly:
"Ethel, Ethel, oh, where are you, my child?"
"Here, mamma. Do come and see the pretty lilies."

Directed by the child's voice, the little woman came toward the cottage, and not seeing the gentleman at first, began reprovingly:
"Only think what my naughty daughter has done now. While I have been searching for you the best motor left for the city, and we must now spend the night in this lonely place."

covering the future possibilities of the place had made him a magnificent offer for his sage-covered acres, which he had indignantly refused. What cared he for gold? His wants were few, and his scanty income quite supplied them.

Change of Color in Animals.
In cold countries, upon the approach of winter, the fur of the animals begins to change in color.

A PET BUTTERFLY.
In a Boston paper, the Transcript, correspondent, an invalid lady, tells of how she made a pet in her sick room of a butterfly.

Stopping Machinery by Electricity.
The sad loss of life and limb, which occurs much too often, should, if M. E. Lucien Meyer's invention is adopted, be minimized.

A MOTHER STORY.
A lady living in my house in the country announced to me that she had tamed a family of mice, consisting of a father and mother and seven young mouse children.

The Meaneat "Mean Man."
To the large number of stories of the "meaneat man" which are frequently related should be added that of a certain Frenchman famous for his habit of grumbling at everything and on every occasion.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.
WHAT RUTH WANTS.
Dear little Ruth was visiting, and came home very sad.

THE ABYSSINIANS.
They Are the Oldest Nation of Christians in The World.
The Conquerors of The Italians Scarp The Sinai.

How Camphor is Made.
One of the principal products of the territory which has come under Japanese administration as a result of the war with China, is camphor.

Some Antique Phrases.
Some interesting bits of philology are given in a recent number of the Glasgow Christian Leader.

Wishing and Working.
The boy who's always wishing That this or that might be, But never tries his mettle, Is the boy that's bound to see His plans all come to failure.

HUMOROUS.
It is not necessary to use water in pouring over a book.
"Beware of imitation," as the monkey said to the duck.

When a convict's watch runs down it does not necessarily follow that his time has expired.
When a cow gives you a horn it is more polite than truthful to say you have had a milk punch.

A disagreeable old bachelor says that the only time a woman does not exaggerate is when she is talking of her age.
The poet pronounced to sleep dreamy. "South comes you, analyst, 'oh, for some pen,' they heard him say, 'To criticize the critic!'"

Willie—I knew you were coming to-night, Castleton—Willie, Willie, Willie—Sister has been asleep all afternoon.
The evil that men do lives after them. Even when an amateur cornetist dies, he leaves the fatal instrument behind.

There was once a professor who being asked what he knew upon a certain subject, replied: "Nothing; I have not even lectured on it."
A smart young man picked up a flower in the hall room after all the girls had gone, and sang, pathetically, "'Tis the last rose of some-her."

Then, while the flesh sizzles, he will smile and keep up an animated conversation, oblivious to the pain.
The strange features of this strange people, however, is their religion. They lay claim to Christianity, dating their conversion back to primitive times, and that they do observe the forms and ritual of that faith there is no doubt.

The empire of Abyssinia fell into the hands of Italy through the death of Menelik I., king of Sion, and the Italians find themselves, after many years of warfare, costing the lives of thousands of men and millions of dollars, in only partial possession of a land once thought to be the scene of the endless warfare between the lion and the unicorn, a land where the rivers refused to flow unless over beds of precious stones; whose mountains were of solid gold—the home of the queen of Sheba, who gathered from its riches the treasures which amazed King Solomon, and finally the land which, under the name of Ethiopia, has a history as marvelous as that of Egypt, for whose throne, in fact, it actually furnished many monarchs.

The Abyssinian has been fighting against European supremacy for years. Old King Theodore and then King John, in the good old days, used to make prisoners of all ambassadors sent out to them by foreign governments, and then would fight the relief parties sent out for their rescue. These exchanges of courtesies continued for a quarter of a century, but the wily foreigner soon suppressed John.

With regard to camphoras in other commercial matters, the Chinese government has acted very foolishly. For over thirty years there has been a constant demand for camphor, and yet the administration has done nothing to prevent the reckless waste of the forests and taken no steps to provide for the reforestation of uninhabited tracts useless for cultivation.

Some interesting bits of philology are given in a recent number of the Glasgow Christian Leader. "Conspicuous by its absence," we are told, is an expression used by Lord Russell in a speech made by him in 1850, but the expression is as old as Tacitus, having been employed by that historian in exactly the same way as by Lord John Russell, who, being a finished classical scholar, no doubt translated and adapted it to his own use. The phrase "to die in the last ditch," was first used by William, prince of Orange, who, during the war with France, was asked what he would do in case the troops of Holland were defeated in the field, and who replied: "I will die in the last ditch." The "baker's dozen," meaning thirteen, dates back to the time of Edward I, when very rigid laws were enacted regarding the sale of bread by bakers. The punism at for falling short in the sale of loaves by the dozen was so severe that man-ber to run no risk the bakers were accustomed to give thirteen or fourteen loaves to the dozen, and thus arose this peculiar expression. The sobriquet "Father of his country" dates further back than the time of George Washington, being first applied to Marius, the Roman, who, B. C. 102 and 101, won signal victories over the northern barbarians. Marius declined the honor, but the name was afterwards given to Cicero, then to several more or less worthy Roman emperors, and finally to Washington, who, by his enemies, was also termed the "stepfather of his country."

Port Said, the terminus of the Suez canal, enjoys the reputation of being the wickedest place in the world.

When a woman rushes out into the yard, her eyes flashing with executive determination, and picks up a piece of board to throw at a hen, it is interesting to see how quickly all the children playing in the vicinity will run in fear of her to prevent being hit.

A lawyer recently lost a bride in a peculiar way. He appeared at the wedding, but on being called to the ceremony from sheer force of habit, protested that he was not ready to proceed, and demanded delay. And so the bride got mad and shipped him.

When a woman rushes out into the yard, her eyes flashing with executive determination, and picks up a piece of board to throw at a hen, it is interesting to see how quickly all the children playing in the vicinity will run in fear of her to prevent being hit.

A lawyer recently lost a bride in a peculiar way. He appeared at the wedding, but on being called to the ceremony from sheer force of habit, protested that he was not ready to proceed, and demanded delay. And so the bride got mad and shipped him.