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RATES

Chatham Record.

Ore square, one insertion-

For larger advertisements liberal centracts will be made.



NEVER DESPAIR

Who has not heard or read about London bridge, that fumous thoroughfare of England's busiest centre of traffic, of its endless stream of humanity passing to and fro in their daily pursuits, of innumerable tales of woe, of lives lost, misspent and forlorn, of tragedies, occurring only to be at once forgotten and followed by more startling crimes, the inevitable result and outcome of everyday life in the Eiglish metropolis-the seat of untold wealth and untold misery that unrolls before us the depths of human nature, only too often in their most revolting form?

It was a dark and foggy evening. The hour when the tired toilers seek the comfort of their firesule, when everybody goes to his home-provided he has a home-has come and gone. Suddenly two pedestrian supproaching from opposite directions came to a andden and rather unpleasant collision on the bridge. One of them, young, and dressed in the height of fashion, had come from the aristocratic regious of the West End, while the other, who had approached from the laboring districts of Southwark was much older and was poorly chal.

"Zounds, sir," exclaimal the younger of the two, "your cranium is not exactly bolstered up with springs, Inssure you. Why could you not get out of the way when you saw me

The other, evidently a laborer, shrugged his shoulders and threw a longing look across the railing to the dark waters of the Tuames below.

"Where were you going post haste?" continued the first speaker, noticing the man's dejected attitude.

"There!" came the hourse answer, pointing down to the river.

"There? Well, my man, our road

is the same. Take me with you!" The poor laborer east a surprised

look at the well-dressed young man, "You?" he said. "You to go down there? Impossible! What his put such a dreadful thought into your head? You are surely not suffering from want; you cannot possibly know the sorrow and the misery that is the poor man's portion? You look like a rich man, you have youth beside consequently you are happy and to be

"Wrong, my friend, altogether wrong. Wealth is not always akin to happiness," responded the young "Com , rouse yourself, I can see things also have gone wrong with you; walk with meashort distance and let me explain."

Strange! Here were two persons other's existence five minutes before. but withal, they found themselves drawn toward one another by that sympathetic flash which so often influences our destinies.

Peaceably and contentedly they walked side by sid, while the rich man poured his heart out to his poor companion, telling him with impulsive words that he led anything but a happy life, although possessing everything that usually goes to make life worth living. He was a bachelor who had inherited great wealth from his mucle. He had drained the pleasure cup of all kinds of amasements, had kept servants, horses and carriages: numberiess friends had congregated at his splendidly furnished apartment. and in his country residences; he had even widely speculated without rhymior reason in Lombard street, but we in spite of his folly; he had trave e he had celebrated orgies, he had lived like a sybarite and thrown away his mency with both hands and now he

existence in the waters of the reco

DDI

spite of his youth. Melancholy, re-

morse and misanthropy troubled him

incommitty, and he could not help re-

pealing to himself that his life bad

been an atterix useless one. There

fore he had finally come to the delib

erate cone usion to end his worthless

opposite story. I am very poor, have an ailing wife and seven children, au l. alas, no food for them; thus far I have honestly and tirclessly tried to make the two ends meet-in a manner -by hard work, but a few days ago I lost my place in the factory on account of the dull times. I cannot witness the misery at home any longer: it tears my heart to look at my starying loved ones; and though my poor, suffering wife tries hard to console me and to give me conrage, bidding me not to despair, I see no escape, I have no hope left and am resolved to put an end to my miserable existence. May God in His infinite mercy have

pity on my family!" "Poor fellow!" The rich young man's countenance was full of deep falt pity and unbilden tears gathered in his eyes. Such a tale he had never heard, never dreamt of amid the affluence of his sarroundings.

"Now I know that there are people in this world who are a great deal more unhappy than I considered myself to be, fool that I was," he refleeted.

"But cheer up, man, there is help in a case like yours. Come, lead the way, take me to your house. I guess I can end your troubles, and as far as the-the-jumping into the Thames is concerned, I think there is no special hurry about it, do you? "

A cab soon brought the two former

candidates for self-destruction to the dirty narrow lines of the workingmen's quarter in Southwark, where it stopped in front of a tumble-down cottage. Poverty and want stared at them from every nook and cornerat the master of the house and his young companion entered a small but tide and scrapulously clean room. A group of children of a pronounced blonde type had hardly recognized their father when they ron up to them and pitifully begged for bread. Her eyes, red and swollen from erging, her body emaciated from want and sickness, the mother painfully tried to rise from her work, as soon as she beheld the aristocratic looking stranger, aided by

her 17-year-old daughter Mary. The young man was shocked wher he beheld this scene of what appeared to be unmerited but great misery. But when his sympathetic and astonished gaze full of pity, bad fastened itself upon the face and figure of the beautiful blue-eyed, slen ler blonde girl he give a stirt of genuine surprise. Full of a generous impulse and quickly reselved, he grabbed the laborer by the ha d, exclaiming:

"Cheer up, I shall be back in an

All the father was able to do in reply to the many questions of his wife and children was to console and cheer them in a half-hearted manner. But he said nothing about his suicidal intentions or about the strange meeting who had not even known of each that had prevented their consumma-

Suddenly the door opened once more to admit the man who was appermost in their thoughts. Bohind him appeared two servants carrying baskets filled with choice catables, which they deposited upon the table and at once with frew.

The young man walked up to the astonished and speechless laborer, saying in tremulous tones:

"My friend, tonight you have saved my life. Let me offer you and yours a small token of my gratitude. Do me the honor to accept what I brought you, also this sum of money. And ion, cheer up, for you will have no more worries if I can help it."

All shed tears of juy. Again and again they showered blessings and expressions of the r overwhelming gratitude upon their noble benefactor; but when Mary approached him to kise his hand for saving the mother, whose life was fast obbing away from sheer was t and ailment, he drew back, say-

was tired of life, satisfied and blase in "My friend! I have more to tell von. My name is John Grabam, and, as I have already informed you, I have inherited great wealth. But I have no peaceful home, my life is not a reguated one. When an hour ago I left you I went to the next police station, to find out all I could about you, also to your former employer, and to the The inborer was dumbfounded, clergyman of this district. I have is sure to be built.

heard nothing but good spoken of you, especially so and in the highest degree, of your daughter Mary, for whom I should like to care exclusively, if you will let me."

These gracious words were followed by silence, unbroken but for the sobbing of Mary's mother, who finally remarked with suppressed terrs choking her utterance, that Mary was her sols dependence for the household work, that she alone cared for the littie ones when their father was away at his work, and she, the mother, sich in her bed, that Mary had never worked away from home, and was hardly in a fit condition to be employed elsewher :

"Employment? A position? My dear madam, you have altogether misconstrued my meaning. Nothing is further removed from my thoughts than a desire to see your daughter work for others. I want her for my own, for my wife ! I could not pay the debt of gratitu le which I owe the family of the man who preserved my life more appropriately than to hence forth keep want and distress from their home. And on the other hand, what better compensation could I ask in return than the permission that would give me the right to do so by making your beautiful daughter my wife, providing she shares my love and is willing to make me the hap piest of men !"

Of course there was no objection and a few weeks later the marriage took place. Two men, tire! of life, were fated to become the preservers of two families who henceforth led a happy and useful existence.

The young couple foun led an naylum for poor laborers. If you, fair reader, ever go to London, and while "doing"the town should have a claner to visit this institute, over the main entrance to which is the matter Never Despair," you will surely have no difficulty to recognize the gray-haired superintendent as one of the heroes of this true tale, the old laborer, and by his side his now fully recaperated wife, trying to do all the good in their power to those in need, - From the

Many Mountain Lions,

Some of our Western ranchmen think there are too many pumas or mountain lious for the good of the flocks, but evidently they are much batter off than their brethren in South America, according to a correspondent of the London Field, "Here, in the Cordilleras of Pata-

gonia, the sheep farmers suffer greatly from the depradations of pumas, metimes losing as many as 50 lambs in a single night. During the last two months we have had killed here over 100 sheep and 100 lambs, and our nearest neighbors have lost over 300 during the same period; they also kill a good many foals. Owing to the abundance of covert-consisting of bushes and long grass in the valleys, and forests on the hillsides-the pumas are very hard to find. You may hunt for days and days and never see hour," he explained, and left before one, or you may come across one the family last time to recover from quite unexpectedly when not looking their astonishment over the unexpect- for them. Some are killed by poisonbut, as a rule, when they get among sheep they kill fresh ones at each visit. Their usual prey are the guanacos -or correctly speaking, I believe, vermins -which feed here during the winter the high pampas lands to breed in the spring. The majority of the pumas follow them, but some are always left behind, which fall upon the unsuspeeting sheep when they ful their usual prey departed. I think that with some sort of hounds which would have to be heavy and strong, one would be able to bug them, taking the seent away from the kill in the early

A Novel Gun Sight.

A luminous force ght for use in a bad light with gams of various kinds has been patented in Eugland by Mr. Winans, A tiny incandescent lamp, supplied with a current from a simple form of battery cancealed in the stock. is mounted within a shield at the muzzle of the gun, and a faint ray of light, calculated to indicate the position of its source, is exposed in the direction of the shooter's eye, and this is sufficient to enable him to obtain the required alignment with the back sight and with the target, be it animate or otherwise. The special application of the stait is for game shooting at night and for service purposes, such, for instance, as the illumonation of a machine gun used against torpedo attacks during the night .-Army and Navy Journal.

The United States consul at the Isthmus says that the Paurius canal



Now a trip for the baby to Niddy-not land. Where the sea is on reckers, and even the

smooth said Is made of white flanned as downy and soft As the summery clouds that are f

Hi, ho! for our journey so grant, In a billowy craffe to Niddy-nod-land. We are off ; we have started for Niddy-nod-

We are blown o'er the mean by breezes at That they scarce left a ourl from a voy iger's

For our eraft far away on the waters has

Up, down, with a motion so grand, In a billowy cradic for Niddy-nod-land. O, how long is the journey to Niddy-nod-

Not so long white the zephyrs our white salls expand;

Hush, hush, it's of feathers; we won't feel Slow, slow, we have touched the soft

And our voyage is ended in Sildy-ned-- New England Homestead:

BUGGAR THAT PROATS.

Here is a pleasant little trick that will mystify the guests at a dinner party, unless they : There how sugar may be made to f n the surface a few lumps of of ten or coffee. sugar and dip them for an instant in a weak solution of collodion, which may tographers' supplies are sold.

Expess the lamps to the air for a few days, in order to give the ether in the mixture time to evaporate, and leave behind only a thin collodien skin or envelope. Pass this sugar out, preferably, when feed tea is being served, and, to their entprise, the Imps, after remaining at the bottom of the glass, for a few moments, will rise to the surface, and refuse to sink, even when tapped by the spoon,

The fact is, the apparent sugar is a delusion. The real sugar has been dissolved, and only the thin envelope of the collection which filled the interstices remain.

The illusion presented by this "ghost" of the sugar lump is perfect, as it floats lightly on the surface, Taken between the thomb and forefinger it collapses into a gelatinous mass,-New York Journal,

A VIEW OFFER ANIMAE

With the exception of the jaguar, the great aut-eater, the aut-bear, or crested ant-bear, whichever you choose to call him, is the most showy quadruped in all Scoth America; nor am I ing the carcasses, which they cover up, at all same he is not catified to first place. In height and bulk a fullgrown specimen is about as large as a Newfoundland dog, and is really quite bear-shaped in body and legs, tail is long and strong, and bears a months in tens of thousands, retiring to tremendous brash of coarse, wiry, brown-black har, which makes this organ very noticeable. Its head is so small, and its muzzle so fearfully pro longed. that it reminds one of the head and beak of an ibos. Its mouth is a parrow slit across the end of that curious muzzle, its tongue is like a big angle-worm a foot long, and it has no teeth whatever! Its covering is a rough coat of long, coarse, brown hair, most strangely marked by a black bant underneath the throat, which on the chest divides into a long, wedge-shaped stripe of black that extends backward and upward across the shoulder.

To me it has always been a puzzle why this creature should prosess such a luxuriant coat of hair in so hot r climate. Another point still more open to criticism is his clubbed forfeet. He walks on his claws, and the outer edges of his fore feet, in a most awkward, and even painful way, for which there seems to be no adequate excuse-unless his feet were formed that way to yex the souls of wicked taxidermists. Put them as you will, they will not look right; but to the living animal their big strong, hooked claws are very useful in terring the back off decayed logs, or ripping eticky, worn-like tongue. Thave of ten been told by South American hanters that the aut-hear nees hiwith, so that they can be devoured | pontiels. - New York Churchman,

more expeditionaly; but I famey that

is only a "yarn."

Even where it is most plentiful, the great ant-eater is a rare animal. Although I have hauted it many days, I never saw but two specimens alive, one of which was a young one in captivity and the other was a magnificent large specimen in Forepangh's menageric Owing to their lack of teeth and the peculiarities of their diet, they are difficult to keep alive in captivity. North of Panama this species is found only in Guatemala and Costa Rica and is very rare in both those countries. It lives upon the ground and its worst enemics are the jaguar and puma. - St.

HOW THE CRADLE CAME TO ROCK.

It was an old wooden cradle, un painted and heavy. It had held two generations of lables. Great-grand-mother Donovan's babies had slept under its bright quilt while she spun flax on her little wheel beside it, not even stopping in their work as she now and then gave it a fresh move ment with her foot,

Hardly was the last of these thir teen babies able to walk when grand father Donovan began keeping house, and his ten little ones, one after an other, kept the craffe rocking for many years more. Then it seemed to be through with service ...

The children grow up and went away. The old house was very quiet. Grandmother Donovan and uncle Robert, who never murried, were all who appeared in it. Years after, grandmother went up into the attic one day after some herler when, hoppen ng to look seroes the room, she saw that little cralle under the caves was rocking! It would swing rapidly to and fro, for a little time, and then almost stop, when some unseen power would set it going again, just us it used to do when great-grandmother Donovan sat beside it, years ug a.

Grandmother always prided herself on her courage, but it was sometime Lefore she grex brave enough to cross the attic and find out what made the eradle roel. Then, what do you think she found? Three of the sweetest, plumpest little kittens you ever saw!

They were having a great frolic, and as they rolled over each other and jumped up on the sides of the cradle, they kept it rocking quite as it used to do

Tabby has had a sal experience with kittens. They had always mysteriously disappeared in a day or two and she had learned to be very reserved concerning her domestic affairs.

Grandmother knew there were kittens somewhere, and the barn and shed ind been carefully scarched. She had even looked in sondry loves and barrels in the attic, but nobedy had thought of the cradle the most natural place in the world for bubies.

in among the kittens, who scrambled

Grandmother's face looked very tender as she looke I down on the old. deuted cradle, with its inded patchwork

"Your babies are safe, Tabby," she said. - Youth's Companion.

Lighting New York Harbor,

The entrance to New York harbor is now illuminated at night like a city street, as each of the spar buoxs along the Godney channel carries an electric light. The current for these lights as well as for some others farther up the harbor, is furnished from a generating station at Sandy Hook. Part of the lights are supplied with a continnons current of 150 volts by means of nearly two miles of cable, consisting of a single conductor of sevenstranded copper wires of No. 18 guage, covered with an insulator, and protected by a double armor of steel wire. The buoys along the Gedney channel are furnished with an altermating current of 1,000 volts, probally the first instance in which such a current has been used for this pur-

The lamps are of 100 condle-power each, and are set at the top of the limey. They are protected by heavy beligias globes, and are about five which these lumps are fixed are large spars, from sixty to seventy feet long, each auchoced to the bottom by a holhas east-from block, shaped like a long, bushy tall to sweep up ants | mesoreous, and we giving about 500 SCIEN . CIC SCHAPS.

Bali bearings on breyeles are likely to be followed by ball tires.

According to a recent writer, French natality is to natality in the other European rac s as two is to

Experiments have shown the practicability of heeping molten metal in enting condition by means of elec-A little patroleum barometer, 150

times as sensitive as the ordinary mercury barometer, has been exhibited to the Berlin physical society. A Frenchman has fitted his bicycle for hill-climbing purposes with a pair

of direct-acting cranks on the front wheel and a second saddle nearer the handle-bars. A firm of silk manufacturers at

Lyons has undertaken to make a moterial perfectly impermeable to go for Mr. Ambree's buildon to visit the North Pole in-

M. Raoul Pet t, who has done auch original chemical work at low temperatures, suggests that by making tec of low temperatures syntheses may be obtained which would be otherwise impossible.

Professor Marvin Clark says that eats have a language which in some respects appears to be similar to that of the Chinese. He asserts that the tongue of the cut is "musical, melliflaous and pleasing to the sen-es."

The royal academy of medicine of Belgium offers prizes of \$5,000,\$1,600 and \$1,000 for the most valuable researches on diseases of the central nervous system, with special reference to epilepsy. The competition closes S.pt. 15, 1899.

An authority on deaf mates says that the ratio of deaf mates to hearing is about one to each 1,630, and secording to which there are about 40,-006 such persons in the United States, and about 1,000 000 in the world's entire population.

The Weather Bureau.

The instruments used in observing the weather are the aperoid and cistern barometers, wet and dry bulb thermometers, wind vans and compass, anemometer and anemograph, and the rainful. Of all these the Isrometer is probably the most important. The standard form of the instrument is a tube thirty-four inches long, closed at the top, extremeted of air, and time mersed at the bottom in a cup of merenry. The purpose of the barometer is to measure the pressure of the atmosphere. In general, the mercury will stand high in the tube when the weather is fair, and low when it is foul. By noting the minute changes, measured on a graduated scale beside the tube, the observer reads the words on the barometer. The words, "fair," "change" etc., engraved on the front of the instrument are diregarded. They have no significance whatever. The ris ug or falling of the mercury in the tube is caused by for it. the beginning of those atmospheric Perhaps Tabby had some dim tiles changes which procede a storm but are that all the life which the old conder not discernable by our senses. The held would be sacred, for she came barometer discouns them for us, and up, rubbing confidingly against grand- gives warning of weather changes mothers diese, and jumped, purring, Of course there are many different conditions which affect the instrument. and the weather observers are instructed in the matters. The ancroid cheap nickel-plated clocks that are so numerous, and the clauses are in liested by a hand moving across a scalon the dial. The weight of the atmosphere is measured not by a column of mercury in a tube, but by the expausion and compression of a small metal box from which the air has been exhausted. - Harper's Round Table,

Three of a Kind in Looks,

Three members of the House of Representatives are so much alike in personal appearance that they are often mistaken, for each other, and could readily pass for three brothers. Their names are Monroe H. Ku'n of Shamokin, Penn., George B. McClellan of New York city, and John Simpkins of Yarmouth, Mass., who enjoys the distinction of being one of the wealthiest congressmen at Washington. Mesers, Kulp and Sympkins are republicans, McClellan is a democrat, All three are heavy built stocky young fellows, without a vestige of hair on their faces. In addition to Looking so much alike in stature and facial appearance, the "triplets," as their colleagues call them, dress slike, and it is often difficult to distinguish one from the other. - Chie go Tribune.

"Why did Ethel and George clope?" "The old man figured out that they could begin housekeeping on wint the wedding would cost,"- Life,

The Age of Gold! The Golden Age, When life was life indeed,

Has gilded many a sember page, Served many a poet's need.

I sing the Golden Age that is, Not many a fabled story Nay, I my- if once fixed in this

rame ago of song and story,

And was Jence, when and good Then women reigned by virtue of Their perfect womanhood:

Then more than fame, than just of wealth,
Than empty power or sidentler,
Were simple pleasures, buoyant health,

One friend both true and tender. Then strange, wild beauty birked within

Weird tales to who would heed :

Then labor without thought of wage Was crawned with teeming plenty : What is this wondrous Golden Age Why, nineteen years, or twenty. Susan Owen Moberly in Munecy.

HUMOROUS.

"Tou told me that you and Harry loved at sight," "Yes, but we quarreled on acquaintance.

"That," said the engineer, "to a fifty-horse power engine."

you figure it by b ke power yet?" Dolly-H you kins me the second time I will seroms. Dick-I have not kissed you the first time yet. Dolly

"There, there?" said Mrs. Blue-Myrr, picking up her little boy, who had stubbed his toe, "Man't cry. Bo

man, like mamas." H:- Nice dog-very, Have you laught it may new tricks since I was here Lat? She (sweetly)-Yes; if will fetels your hat if you waistle.

Jones-Smith is in business for him-

self, isn't he? Boown - For himself? Well, I should say be is in business for the benefit of an extravagant "Harry up, Man L. Mr. Jones has

been waiting on hour already," "Humph! Los housent, Dahi't he keep me waiting three years before he Bagley-Have you got a done of ierve tonie hande? Dr. Embe-

What's the trouble? Bugley Just a

bracer; I called to get the amount of your bul, "If I only knew whether the policeman is standing there because nothing is happening, or whether nothing is happening because he is

standing there ! May-They tell me your engagement with Charley Compley is broken, How did it happen? Carrie-It was no great mystery. The fact is he was

too fre h to keep - that's all. Proof - Bridgenom - My friend Meckee says he is atraid you didn't like his welding present. Brok-Certainly I did ! Why, I kept it a whole month before I exchanged it.

"Yes," remarked the prima domin, "I know I ought to practice a little every day to keep my voice in condition, but Lean't because some one might hear me without paying a cent

Maria -Sie, there's a young gentleman down in the parier wants to see Maprie - Well, I don't know his name, but he's that one that looks so much like a wishbutte.

Servant - Who shall I say wants to sen Mrs. D. Style? Country consin-Oh, no matter about the rame. I want to surprise her. Servant-Well, I'm thinking yo'll have no trouble to do ttg that.

"Sile is that stings," and Bridget Acres to her coller, but I wrap up the least lot of tay for the tolks at home, sure sho misses it af once." "Fay" said the vestor "don't we take it out of the bottom av the can!

A Sedentary Hen.

Though generally cheerful and content with her lot, the hen at times becomes mosely, sades and tacitum.

At first she seems to be precessional only. She starts and turns pale when smid-n'y spoken to. Then she braves her companious and accurate he the victor of hypochondria. Then her n n l wenders. At last you come upon her suild mly some day seated under the exercut bushess. You sympathiza with her and you seek to fondly her, She then picks a small memento out of the back of your hand. You then gently but firmly coax her out of there with a box, and you find that she has been seated for some inne on an old whole a t of croquet balls. This shows that her mind is affected. You pick up the eroquet ball and had it hat and fever has you throw it into the shade of the woodshed. Anon you find your demented hea in the loft of the barn hovering over a door knot and trying by patience and mainstry to hatch out