# RATES

Chatham Record.

Oce square, one insertion-One square, two insertions

One square, one month -For larger advertisements liberel con racts will be made.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., APRIL 50, 1896.

Cows in the Meadow. When springing meads are freshly dight, And trees new leafed throw scarces

shadow. The green earth shows no fairer sight.
Than soft-eyed kine and blowing meadow.

Too caim for care, too slow for mirth, Amid the shower, amid the gleam, The great mild mother creatures see Half-walking forms of the dreamy earth.

And down the pathway through the gra a To school the merry children pass, Singing a rhyme in the April morns, ow There's red for the furrows, and white

When quivering leaves make leaves of light And both the sward beneath them dapple, ben May boughs cream in curdling white,

And strawberry vreum doth flush the apple, cent mild mather creatures lie,

And grow in absence of the sun, One with the moon and stars, and one With silvery cloud and hushed dark sky,

And down the pathway through the gra-Singing a rhyme in the morns of June.

And two polished horns for the sweet stekle meen. Vida Briss.

# A Matrimonial Campaign.

BY HELEN PORREST GRAVES,

The old village clock was striking eight in its mufft of, asthmatic way, when Mr. Billg-field came up the garden path with a paper of moist, brown sugar under on arm, and half a pound of paraffine carolles under the

Ou each side of him rose up plump heads of cabbages, and blue-green swamps of onions. A thrifty hopvine was waving its tassels against the porch pillars, and a bed of parsley was growing rankly by the gate. For Mr. Blidgefield was a firm believer in the beauty of utility.

In the days of his deceased wife around, there had been a faint attempt at morning-glory vines, clove-pinks and Johnny-jampers around the house, but Mr. Blidgefield soon settled that

"Fudget" he had ruthlessly eried. "The min't good to neither stew for cough-maxtures, nor to soil up for greens. Looks? What do I care for looks? Ain't a squash bloom every bit as pretty as a marigold. Fil like to know? My doughter must be brought up not to care for empty show?"

And so all the wild, fantastic beguty of nature had been narrowed down into vegetable borders and potato patches, and the souls of the Bislgefield children had been narriwel ac-

cordinaly. Money! money! money! That was the god of Mr. Biolgefield's riblates, He went to church on Sanley, and sat out the service to his hard and t lery. cushionless paw, but to him all that the choir sang and the prescher

preached was -money! He attended the prayer-meetings panetually, for he was a member of the church, but he never put more

than a copper penny in the plate. "If every man takes care of number one," he said, with a hard compression of his liguing-vite lips, "The whole world wid by took eare of!"

sanshine, and lay down late for fear of wasting time. He kept a whole almanue full of proverles on the tip of his tongue, and denounced "shiftlessness" as if it were one of the seven cirdinal sins. Dancing was an instrument of the Evil One; novel reading was the opening wedge to Dante's Pargatorio. Anything in the shape of innocent recreation was a direct fly ing in the fice of Providence. And the Blidgefield children grew up gaunt, careworn and prematurely old under

the system of training. Mr. Blidgefield's first wife load dropped quetly and obscurely into her grave before anyone fairly comprehended that she was not in high health. Hard work and a relentiess taskmaster had fairly worried her out of the world. And all the neighborhoosl marveled, when ten years afterward, Nancy Bloom married the wi .

Nancy was the village school-teacher-a bright eyed, lorsom young woman of twenty-eight or thirty She had taken a fancy to the little Blidgefields, and she was tired of teaching, and wanted a home.

"You'll find Ben Blidgefield a hard cord. nut to erack," said the neighbors,

"I'll risk it," Nancy had cheerily

And so she married Mr. Blidgefield,

and went to the farm-house to live, Thosix young Birdgefields had been told that a stepmother was a fearful thing; but to their surprise they found Mrs. Birdgefield, Number Two, around Nancy.

a revelation of delight. molasses-candy with hickory-nuts smiled superior.

chopped up in it," said Simcon, a weird child of eleven, who was popularly supposed to be ignorant even of

the notion of a bumming-top. "She give me apple-sass on my bread," whispered Marion, the next,

"We're to have pie every day," chuckled Moses who liked good things to eat and drink.

"And I'm to lay up the berrymoney for a blue muslin frock all of my own," added Adelina, who never Brown eyes for the brooks, for the trees fuled old called gowns scantily cut

> "I'm to have a bran-fire new toolchest if I raise the red heifer calf," exulted George, the tallest boy.

And Lorey, the eldest, who had been scalded, sumbbed and kept down all his life, felt, with a thrill of laypiness, that his new stepmother secretiy sympathized with his efforts to rise in the world.

"Now she's here," thought Loroy, How There's white for the cloudlets, and "I feel as if I could do most anythin .

> Mr. Bild refield had scarcely been murried a week when he came home on a raw, rainy night, with the packets of groceries under his arms, and a disantisfied frown between his brows.

"Two candles," he said, peoping gloomily under the ball-fringed window curtain. "And chicken for supper-and apple-say, and cheese! And every one settin' round, and nobody doin' no work. This won't do, Naney must learn better than this."

He opened the door and walked grimly in.

Dead silence fell upon the children at the wet-blanketing apparition of "rather," But Nancy looked cheerfully up.

"You're late, areu't you, Benjamin? ' said she.

"What's this?" said Mr. Bidgefield, ignoring her query, as he glared

"It's supper," said Nancy, "Sit down, my dear, and help yourself."

"Chicken!" croaked the farmer, and spring chicken at that, when they're n-fetchin' 60 cents a pair at the hotel! Sweet cake, sass, and the best knives! Moses, put them fowls back in the enphoard. There's plenty o' cold pork left from vester-lay, I calculate. Ad'liny, blow out one o' them condless The way we burn camilles is redickloas-and store candles, too! Way, we never thought o' main' anything but dip candles when-

"Moses, let the chickens alone," said Mrs. Birlgeffeld, in safrly deliberate accents, "A-falina, don't med-

dle with the civilles." "What," roured Mr. Bishgefield, banging the package of super down on the table, and rattling the cardles beside them like a small spack of ar-

"I thought perhaps you had forgotten tint I was housekeeper here," earl Nancy.

The children turn of as many colors no the rambow; Moses, who was constitution dly nervous, got behind his stepmother; Simeon edged a little nearer to the poker; Marion swallowed her lost morsel of cake with such precipitation as nearly to choke here thought of its being fired. In Aus the stream. When they reach the under her breath.

farmer, " will you be so good as to explain conrecting "

"Oh certainly!" said the late Miss Namey Bloom. "Av. long on I am mistress here I intend to consult my own inclinations. I shall undertake to give you good food, and to keep conself and your children comfort ally clothed; but I shall choose my own method of doing it."

"Molam," said Mr. Blidgefield, Loosening the folds of his gravat, as if there came an apoplectic pressure there, "you will obey me, or you will leave my house,"

"Oh no; I guess not!" stid Nancy erenely. "It's my house now. You put it in my name the day after we were married, to escape taxation. But you were mistaken then. I intend to pay the taxes regularly on it myself. It is no part of my policy to evade my just debts. And I've money enough saved from school-teaching to run the farm very nicely, with the help of Latoy and George,"

"They shan't stay hore!" shouted Mr. Blidgefield, the veins starting out on his temples like ragged whip-

"Of course they are at liberty to take their own choice about that, and Nancy, calmly,

"Pil stay with stepmother," said George and Leroy, in one breath of chivalrie engernoss.

"So'll II" squeaked Simeon. And the three girls clung, with as sever tions of the fondest affection,

Mr. Blidgefield eyed the tubleau "She showed me how to boil with impotent rage, Mrs. Bird effeld

"Now, Ben," said she in the coaxing tone with which one expoles a little child, "don't be a fool! You know perfectly well that you are in the minority. If you choose to stay here and conduct yourself as a decent Christian man should, I'll do my very

"Well!" shouted Mr. Blidgefield, still tagging at his cravat folds, "Well, madam and what then?"

best to make your home pleasant. If

"Why, then," said Nancy composedly, "you can go about your busi-

Mr. Blidgefold remained to contact the matter no longer. Ha strole out of the house, banging the door behind him, by way of parting benealie-

"I'll consult a lawyer," said he. "I never, never was so treated before in the whole course of my life!"

He consulted a lawyer, but the verdict was not favorable to his side of the matter. He remained outside the Y is watch toginalize of the right and fortress for a week, vinly hoping that Mrs. Blidgefidd and the garrison would capitulate.

But they didn't. And then he lowered his own colors. Nancy had been too much for him.

But she never twitted him with his lack of success. She only smiled a that on several occasions during the gracious welcome.

"And I must confess," he afterward added, "that I never was so comfortable afore as Nancy makes me,"

The children - poor souls! - said the same thing. Their stepmother had brought a new sanshine in the dreary old farmhouse. She had even civilized their father, in some degree,

And the neighbors all wondered how it was that Nancy Bloom got of meat, east the line under one of the along so nicely with that old crab of s husband of hers, -Satur by Night,

#### Oncer Republics.

The queer little Italian republic of San Marino, with its 33 square miles of territory and its population of 6,000 lies up in the eastern spurs of the Apennine Mountains. It is governed delphia Record. by a Grand Conneil of 6) who are elected for life, and two Prosidents. out of whom is appointed by the Conneil, the other elected by the per-The little republic has an army of 950 men, who are employed only as policemen. San Marino is the only country in the world that prohibits

the introduction of the printing-press, The city of San Marina, with a population of 170), is one of the cause of its warmth, queerest old towns in the world. It has undergone no chin to in 200 years.

This republic began in 1631. Pyroneus between France and Spain, is over one foot in length. It became a free state in 819. It

## Giese Tait Made an Eclipse.

"While I was on a hunting trip last mouth at laman, Kin. I saw a sight which few sportsman have ever seen, said Cook Harman. "O to night just as it was growing dusk our party was the land. Beavers cut a number of hunting on a lake where we had been having good success with duck. Siddealy the sky seemed to be clouded over so that we thought a storm was coming up, but on looking to see what was the cause of the sudden darkness we discovered that immediately over us was a flight of wild geon which literally covered the sky as far as the eye could reach. I do not be lieve I would be exaggerating if I was to say that the geese in that flight were numbered by the thousands. For half an hour we watched them flying by forming all sorts of preturesone groups like maps in the sky, shifting rapidly from one combina tion to another. They were flying just high enough to be out of gunsho reach but I managed to kill one of the tired stragglers, which had fallen be hind one of the big bunches and ventured where he could be reached by long shot. It was a sight which I shall never forget and I am still regretting that we could not have got a rack at them." - Kansas City Jour

A Kansas man has been buying thousands of juck rubbits at five cent a head to send to the markets stail the large castern cities.



In future years may rise a great elm tree grand.

May kindle dwell that thrill a nation's heart Nameht is too small in God's eternal plan And who to ranks of honor would belong

wronst.

-Anna M. Penti in Sanbenins.

#### FISHING FOR RATE.

The prize fishing story has just comto light, as related by one of the keepers at the "Zoo," He declares past month the lion house at the "Zoo" has been utilized as a fishing ground by a number of youngsters who were equipped with hooks. Innes and linit. "What do you suppose they fish for!" asked the keeper. "The game is rats. There are lots of them around here, and the boys sit on the benches just in front of the enges, bait their books with choose or a bit cages and wait for a bite. They don't usually have to wait long, and I have soon many a rat conclit in this way. Sometimes they are as gamy as front. The boys always bring a tin kettle dong to put the eatch in, and those but are broked are turned over to us; we give them to the snakes, "- Paila-

#### THE BEAVER'S TRAITS.

The leaver is found in the northern eart of Europe and Asia, but more of part of North America. It has two layers of fur. The under hair is gray and very short, the outer heir is chest nut in color and is long and thick. Jackets an I cloaks are made of it be-

The hind feet of the beaver are webbed. Its tail is like the rud ler of a boat. It does not have far on it, A little but larger than San Marino but is covered with scales. The beaver in population, but six times as large is a grawing animal. Its fool is the in area, is the republic of Andorra. bark of trees. It is two feet from the It lies in a valley of the eastern nose to the root of the tail. The tail

When they build a dam they find: is governed by a Sovereign Council of suitable spot where there are trees on 21 members, elected by the people, the side of the stream so that they can and a Syndie, or president, chosen grow them. The beaver grows a tree for life by the Council. It has an so that it will full across the stream, army of 1,190 men, and one biggan If it is not large enough they will planted in the centre of the republic, guan another one. This is the foun-This gan carries a ball twenty dation for the dam. They graw more miles, and E trope trembles at the trees so that they can float them down self; Alehan began to sob an I suivel dorra, the capital is the palace - a stone other trees they are caught among the building several hundred years old, beauches and packed with muli and "Mrs. Birdg field," and the trate Here the Councilmen meet. The stones, It goes on this way until it is ground-floor is the stable where their high enough. They do this becau-e horses are kept and fed by their mass in very cold countries the shallow ters themselves. Harper's Round streams freeze to the ground and in

the short hot sommers they dry up. Their houses, which are near the dams, are made of branches of trees. mosc and mad. Two or three beavers can live in one of these houses. They dig deep ditches so that they can go into the stream without going over small logs and fasten them near their houses so that when they are housever they dive for one of these logs am strip off a pices of the bark and eat it,-Trenton, N. J. American.

TRICKS PLAYED BY PLANTS. Dr. Landstrom has recently decribed some cases of all god plane minutery. The cultivated plant known as calendula may, in different conditions, produce at least three different kinds of fruit. Some have sails and are suited for transportation by the wind, while others have hooks and catch hold of passing animals, but the third kind exhibits a more desperatdodge, for it becomes like a esterpillar, Not that the fruit knows anything about it, but if it be sufficiently like a eaterpillar, a bird may cat it by mistake, the indigestable se di will be subsequently dropped, and so the trick

The next case is more murrellous. There is a very graceful wild plant with beautiful delicate flowers known to man as the cow wheat Anta are fond of voiting the con wheat to feast on a sweet basquet spread out upon the leaves. Pr. Lundstrom has observed one of these

ants, and was surprised to see it mak ing off with one of the seeds from an open fruit. The ant took the seed home with it. On exploring some ant nests, the explorer soon saw that this was not the first cow wheat seed which had been similarly treated.

Many seeds were found in the ant nurseries. The ants did not eat them or destroy them; in fact, when the nest was disturbed the auts saved the seeds along with their broad, for in size, form, color and weight, even in minute particulars, the seeds in ques tion resemble aut cocoons, Once placed among the cocoons, it require a better then an ant to distinguish the tures from the wheat. In the excitement of flitting, when the nest is disturbed, the mistake is repeated, and the socils are also saved. The trick is found out some day; for the seeds like the cocount, awake out of sleep. The awakening displays the frauk The seeds are thus supposed to be scattered; they germinate and seem to thrive in the ant nests.

A SLAVE MADE A BUSHOP, American travelers in England, as a rule, make a pil gramage to the ancent cathedral of Centerbury, which is filled with associations of moment to the historian and the Christian, Here the Crusaders kept vigil before leparting to the Holy Land, Here Becket was murdered. The stone steps are still here, worn in deep hollows by the knees of countless pilgrims in past conturies. Every stately pidar and carved stone has its record

of dim, fur-off days in English history. One scene, however, which has been witnessed in this great minster, is more significant to Americans, vexed as they are with their race problems, than any murder or coronation.

Here before the high altar, with all the solema spiculor of the ceremonial of the English church, a poor freed slave, with a skin as black as coal, was con-cerated the first bishop of the

Adjul, a Yornba boy of twelve, was taken prisoner with his mother by the For a tribe and soil to Portiges slave-traders. His mother was left in Africa, An English man-of-war rat down the slave-ship, and brought out from the hold the wretched prisoner frantic with terror at the white skine an I blue eyes of their reseners. They mistook the cannon-balls on deck for skuils, and the careass of a hog in the cook's cabin for a human body, and tried to escape from the supposed

cannibuls by jumping into the asa, The boy, Adjul, was sent to the mission school at Sierra Leone, There he was taught the Christian faith, and trained to be a carpenter. He was baptized under the name of Samuel Crowther, but kept, too, his own name Admi, saving provilly:

"I am Christian, But I am always

black and Yoraba, " He proved to be so faithful and practical, both as Christian and Afrimake known the good litton and wantof his people, Large sums were given him, which he used with much sagnetty for his race. The queen sent mill and other farming implements, which Adjustunght his people heav to

On his second visit he was made bishop. He returned to his own tribe, and siter a long search found his mother. He took her to his home and she became a devout servant of Christ, and lived to a great age. But she persisted in wearing always the Yoraba costume, and in speaking that language, answering all arguments by

"I am an African. Jesus will know me in my own skin and in my blanket." No man in Africa served the Master more faithfully than Bishop Adjai Crowther. The thoughtful reader in the story of his life can find a mean ing which rightly used, will uplift his own, - Youth's Companion,

## A Roentgen Romance.

An Atchison woman is writing a love story in which the cathode ray plays a prominent part. The hereine turns the cathode ray on a young man's packetbook and finds it full and his heart empty. She at once makes advances, and the young man tollows by his skilful plays in the game and about to ask for her hand, when a friend suggests that the girl has an other lover on the string. He turns the cathode rays on her heart and the is that he occurries a very small smeide. - Atchison, (Kan.,) Globe.

# AROUND THE WORLD A Complete Circuit to be Made in Forty Days.

Effect of the Completion of the Rulroad Across Siberia.

B ports from the line of the Trans-Siberian railroa I ind cate that Central Asia is so in to feel some such impuls: of growth as exme to many parts of our West with the development of railroads beyond the Mississippt. The cities of Kaurgane, Teheliabinsk, Petropayloysk, O.nsk, Tomsk, and others along the line of the new railroad have already felt the impulse. Crowds began rushing into the country last summer and autumu, and although the line to Tomsk was opened only in December, the city now has electric lights in its atreets, and there and at the other cities named new stone houses have been going up. Even the S.berian winter could not entirely cool the arder of the Russians.

But saids from the spectacle of a sudden development of modern civilization in Asia, the Trans-Scherian railroad has an interest for mankind from the fact that this line is materially to shorten the journey round the world. It is only about twenty years since a journey round the world in eighty days seemed remarkable. It is ow easily done in sixty-five days. A ship of the Peninsular and Oriental line sails from Brindisi, Italy, every Sunday evening for Bombay. On the Friday evening before the Peninsular and Oriental express, crossing the Continent by rail to Brindsi, leaves Loudon with mails and passengers for the eastward boun I steamer. That steamer reaches Aden in ning days and Bombay in fifteen days, so that on reaching the latter point her passengers are usually sixteen and a half days from London, as the vessel is due at 8 a. m. These ships, though not especially swift, are extremely regular in their

time of arrival. Going on eastward, the passenger reaches Hong Kong thirty-one and a half to thirty-two and a half days from London, and Yokohama on the average forty-three days from London. The journey thene; to Lindon, across the Pacific, the continent of America, and the Atlantic, has been made in twentyone days, so that if the traveler makes close connections at Yokohama he accomplishes his journey round the world in from sixty-three to sixty-four

Most of this journey is made on the ordinary schedule time of railroads and steamboats, though the twentyone days' journey from Yokohama to London was the result of a special effort. The ordinary schedule time for that part of the journey is, however, much faster than the schedule time of any equal distance on the journey from London to Yokohama, because the ships that cross the Pacific are swifter than those of the Peninsular and Oriental company, while the train service across this continent is the swiftest in the world for such a distanes, and, of course, there are no swifter merchant shops than the best of the Atlantia linera Tours are no delays at ports to the voyages across the Pacific and the Atlantic, as in the tortuous voyages of the Peninsular and Oriental ships through the Rod Sea and around the continent of Asia. There are about 11) degrees of east longitudo between London and Yoko hama, and it requires forty-three days to make the journey, while between Yokoham's and London are 220 degrees of longitude, and these are covered in from twenty one to twenty-

Of course the distance actually traversed in the first part of the journev is nearly as great as that in the last part, and much less of it to by rail. It is the lack of rail communication across Asia that makes the journey round the world so long as it now is. Europe and Asia being traversed by rail the whole remaining water journey would be made by swift ships with few stops.

The journey by rail from London o Moseaw is now made in from three and a half to four days. The journey from Moseow to Tomsk has already been made in eight days, with several gueompleted bridges between Oms kann and Tomsk, and delays sometimes of many hours at intermediate stations. When all is in proper running order the journey from Moscow to Tom-k will be made in five or six days, in spite of the very moderate rate of specil attempted on the Trans-Scherma line. Tomsk wal then be about one days from London, and when the Trans Siberian line is completed, the journey from London seroes Asia will be made in about nineteen or space in it. Discouraged, he commits perhaps twenty days. The pouracy scross the Sea of Japan from Vindi- | thing for 99 cents - Chicago Post, \_

vostock, the terminus of the Trans-Siberian road, will not occupy more than two days at most, and with swift steamers such as those in service on the Pacific, could be shortened as as to bring the nearest scaport on the west coast of Japan within forty hours of Viad vistock, and Y dealers within twenty-two or twenty-three days of London.

Add to this twenty-one days for the journey eastward from Yohohama to London, and the trip aroun I the world is made in forty-three or forty-four days, or in the time now occupied in the joirney from London to Yokor

Atmost the whole gain is made by reason of the Trans S berian railway, which makes the route vastly more direct than at present. In fact, the greater part of the journey will then be made within the belt lying between the fiftieth and aixtieth parallels of north latitude. This extensition is based upon the moderate speed of the Trans-Siberian radway. Could the speed of its express to una be made to approach that of our fastest Trans-Continental trains, the journey might be shortened by at least two days, and might by special expedition at all points be brought dawn to half the tung of Mr. Forg's famous journey. There is a possibility of even further expedition of the journey by means of swift steamers directly from Viadivostock to some port on the western coast of this continent.

#### Wolves in The North Woods,

Only one bounty was paid for wolf killing in Maine in 1895. This wolf was killed at Andover, and was the first killed in Maine for many years, and will probably be the last for some time to come. There was a time when Maine wolves went deer linnting in packs, and many a living man has seen the hunted deer plungs into the waters of a stream or lake to escape the blood-thir-ty brutes trailing

Thirty years ago no soun I was more common in the deep Adirondack forests at night than the long how of a wolf, and in the early darkness many compers have listened to the call note of the leader wolf assembling his role ber band for a race after deer. Tho wolves were plenty, but in the early seventies a bounty law was presed and all of a sudden the wolves were gone. They were not killed, for only a few bounties were paid. They simply dropped out of all sight and hear

When it was reported last summer that a wolf had been killed on Webb's game preserve the stary excited general disbelief, as it had been years since a wolf had been reported by trustworthy parties. But a well was killed all right enough, for Mr. Webb himself said so. He was first heard howling for several nights, then at dusk one day he was seen drinking from a lake, and a bullet ended him. Previous to this some woodsmen in northern Herkimer county had reported that they had heard wolves in the Moose river region, and since then there have been like reports. It is not improbable that there are half they have learned the provers that "atlence is golden," or at least limit and howl only in the atmost depths, where men seldom venture. Boom ville, Me., Herald.

## The Oldest British Trees.

The oblest tree in this country is the yea-tree at Reaburn, in Kent, which is said to be 3,000 years of t; while at Fortingale, in Portlehue, is one meatly as old At Ankerweke house, none Staines, is a yew-tree which was fomous at the date of the signing of Magnet Carris, 1215, and later was the try-ting place of Henry VIII, and Anne Bolevii. The three yews at Fountains Abby, are at least 1,200 years old, and beneath them the tounders of the Abbey sat in 1132. There are no famous oaks that rivaany yew in age, 2.030 years being the greatest age attained. Damorey's oak, in D vonshire, which was blown down in 1733, had this distinction. Cowtherps Oak, near Wetherby, Yorkshire, is said to be 1,600 years old, -London Star.

"A dollar," she exclaimed when the clerk had told her the price. "Why, that's exorbitant."

"We can't afford to sell it for any less," replied the clerk.

"Well, I know where I can get it for less," she returned, "and I am too. good's lusiness woman to pay more than a thing is worth.

a place where she could get the same