

The Chatham Record

THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1898.

LOCAL RECORDS.

Ten crates of cabbage for sale at cost by J. L. Council, agent.

B. Noe Jr. has for sale a lot of nice new and stylish buggies cheap.

A very neat iron fence has been erected in front of the Presbyterian church yard at this place.

Mr. J. A. Poyneth will remain here a few days longer. Any one having a machine to repair can find him at the Extine Hotel.

Mr. Lathan Wolff, of South Dakota, has bought a tract of land about three miles southeast of this place, and will move herenext fall.

Treat Scott, did you call at J. L. Council's, agent, and try a glass of hot stuff and cold drinks and confectioneries? No, but he got a haircut and shave.

On last Monday night an unusually severe rain and thunder storm visited this place. The streams quickly overflowed the banks and the ground was badly washed.

Dr. H. R. (Dentist) can be found daily in his new office at his residence, prepared to do all kind of dental work, at reasonable prices, but terms must be understood before work is done.

Mr. M. S. Davis, of Louisville, was the successful applicant for the appointment as architect at West Point from this Congressional district. A competitive examination was held last week at Raleigh.

Federal court is in session at Raleigh this week, and, as usual, Chatham is largely unrepresented. Several wagons passed through here on last Sunday with witnesses and defendants on their way to Raleigh.

The closing exercises of the Pittsboro Academy will be held at the court-house next Tuesday night, beginning promptly at 8 o'clock. At 11 o'clock on Tuesday the annual literary address will be delivered by Prof. P. P. Clayton, of the Grandview Normal College. The public cordially invited to attend.

Hot weather is now upon us and they have all kinds of cool dress wear for men, ladies and children at the Popular store of W. L. London & Son. Mollie shirts for 29 cents up, ladies vest for 5 cents up. Summer coats, waist, fans, thin dresses, sleeves, coats, cashmere cravats and other thin goods.

100 straw hats, your choice for 10 cents. These hats are worth from 25 cents to 75 cents, can be found at the Popular store of W. L. London & Son. Also a large lot of nice straw hats from 25 cents up. New cloth hats from 40 to 45 cents. Linen caps, boys and girls - long, tassels, mantillas and other nice hats very low.

Some amusement and diversion were created here last Friday by the arrival of one of the soldiers of the second regiment, now encamped at Rutherford. It was rumored among the colored people that he was a recruiting officer sent here by Gov. Russell to take them to Cuba, and it was amazing to see how they dodged him whenever he appeared on the streets!

In the contest between Senator Butler and the "Pritchard Populists," at the Populist State convention last week, a large majority of the Chatham delegates voted with the latter, their vote on Skinner's resolution being 32 to 13, but the convention's vote was 285 to 675. The majority of our Chatham delegates and the Pritchard Populists were much disappointed at their defeat.

PERSONAL ITEMS.—Only a few of Chatham's ex-Confederates attended the celebration at Charlotte, and they were W. L. London, H. A. London, W. W. Edwards, D. F. Wilkie, William Riddle, and H. C. Ferrall.

Miss Mary Susan Thompson, who has been the music teacher in the Sanford High School during the past session, has returned here to her old home.

The many friends of Rev. J. W. Hatch will regret to hear that he is quite sick. He was 70 years old last Sunday.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. J. J. Fearington, of Baldwin township, who has been very sick, is now much better.

Miss Stella Paschal, Rev. C. L. Greaves and Mr. R. B. Lineberry are attending Wake Forest Commencement.

Miss Bessie Merritt, who has been teaching in Wake County, has returned to her father's, next door.

Mrs. E. B. Duffy, of Rockingham, is here on a visit to Mrs. H. London Jr.

Mrs. B. W. Matthews, of Durham, is visiting her son, Dr. J. B. Matthews.

Mrs. James M. Lynch and daughter spent last Sunday at Raleigh.

Parting With Soldiers.—The sad scenes recently witnessed in this State at the departure of our soldier boys forcibly recalls similar scenes in 1861, when our best and bravest went forth to battle.

The first sad scene of the kind witnessed in this country was thirty-seven years ago next Saturday. On the 28th day of May, 1861, the first military company from town—the old 1st North Carolina—left here for Rutherford to be mustered into the Confederate army. The entire town and surrounding country turned out to bid them goodbye. At an early hour they were drawn up in front of the old Eagle Hotel, where an eloquent and patriotic speech was made by the Rev. Hugh Weddell and appropriate prayers were offered up by the Rev. Dr. K. B. Sutton. Then came the sad and sorrowful scenes of parting with friends and loved ones. Tears flowed freely. Not only tender women but brave men wept. And they had cause to weep, for many it was the last parting on earth.

Memorial Exercises.—On last Saturday the congregation at Hanks' Chapel about three miles from here held their accustomed annual exercises in memory of the dead, which started in the cemetery adjoining the church. This custom was begun four years ago, and probably it is taken in its observance each successive year. There was a large crowd present last Saturday, the church being filled to overflowing with spectators. The exercises were conducted by the pastor, the Rev. John L. Moore, who has staged a beautiful custom. A procession marched in to the cemetery and services were lovingly placed on the graves of those whom they had loved and lost. Appropriate addresses were made by Rev. A. E. Thompson, Rev. W. H. Peacock, H. A. London, and G. L. Moore, the editor of the *Chatham Standard*. Services were opened by a solo choir of singers with Mrs. H. L. Collier as pianist. It would be well if every church in our country adopted this custom of meeting one day in every year to place flowers on the graves, and to share in the memory of their loved ones, who have passed away.

The first person buried in the cemetery at this church was Mr. James Blanch, who died on the 3rd of September, 1851, at 66 years. The number of graves now there has increased to 128. This church was named in honor of Rev. John Hanks, through whose efforts the first church was built there in 1808, and who died shortly afterwards. He was the father of the late Wesley, Martha and John A. Hanks.

Hospital Commencement.—The following is program of the commencement of the University of North Carolina:

Sunday, May 26th, 11 a.m., graduation exercises by Rev. Wm. F. Tracy, of Vanderbilt University.

Monday, May 27th, 12 m., commencement exercises by Rev. Wm. F. Tracy, of Vanderbilt University.

Tuesday, May 28th, 9 a.m., services for the deceased members of the family of the late Dr. and Mrs. John H. and Fannie H. Hanks.

Wednesday, May 29th, 12 m., commencement exercises by Rev. Wm. F. Tracy, of Vanderbilt University.

Thursday, May 30th, 12 m., commencement exercises by Rev. Wm. F. Tracy, of Vanderbilt University.

Friday, May 31st, 12 m., commencement exercises by Rev. Wm. F. Tracy, of Vanderbilt University.

Saturday, June 1st, 9 a.m., meeting of the Alumni association at the Alumnae Hall.

At 12 m., senior class day exercises.

At 4 p.m., orations by representatives of the Pritchard and Pritchard societies.

At 6 p.m., reception in Commons Hall by the president and faculty.

Meanwhile Benson sent his self again at the typewriter, adjusted the paper as quickly as any one could do, and started a new story. Poetry soon became popular, pulled out the paper, and handed it to his teacher. This is what he had written:

"Tell us something about the war," said Miss Nixon, by means of the hand language. The boy became eager and began to talk loud. "We need who-

rite is much interested in the war," said Miss Nixon, "and we need no need to read the papers often every morning."

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"I have left out a word there," said the young student, handing the paper to his teacher. Corrections were then made by Orvis himself. Miss Nixon read to him what he had written, by means of the hand spelling, and Orvis made the corrections alone.

Miss Nixon then suggested that Benson should continue his regular work for the day. A geometry lesson was next in order. A dissected map of thick card board was then placed upon the table, and as Miss Nixon held up each State her pupil lightly touched it with his fingers and announced its name.

"Florida," he said promptly as his teacher handed him the piece of card board representing that State, and Rev. West, he almost shouted, touching the lower extremity of the State.

"Our vessels were there," he added in a tone of decided interest.

After the geography lesson was finished the tools for wood carving were placed in front of the boy. He opened a drawer of the table and fingered over the instruments.

A Wonderful Boy.

from the *New York World*.

Overlooking the Hudson and the Palisades at Washington Heights are the large buildings of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb. There lives Orris Benson, a boy who has been totally blind and deaf nearly all his days, and until recently was dumb as well.

For eight years past he has lived here in his home in Gramercy Park, New York, and are people in moderate circumstances. Mr. Benson is a carpenter and his skill seems to inherit a taste for wood carvings. Mr. Currier, president of the Deaf and Dumb Institution, says he is interested in Orris' interests, and has been making his way toward Bessie City, presumably to board the Hudson line between the tacks.

Clay modeling was the next study, in this Benson showed himself most proficient. One of the most interesting pieces of work exhibited by Miss L. Prince was Benson's own face done in modeling clay by the boy himself.

Orville, a boy of 12, was captured while making his way toward Bessie City, presumably to board the Hudson line between the tacks.

Mrs. Pearson is a highly respectable lady and her unfortunate neighbors and friends took the brunt of the officers who had been bound over to court and they could probably have made short work of him, but the advice of cooler heads prevailed and he was judged in jail at Durah.

A Negro Brute Jailed.

from the *Charlotte Observer*.

Gastonia, May 23.—Yesterday morning about 10 o'clock Mrs. Monroe Pearson, who lives near Bessie City went out some distance from her house to the north, when a negro man, who had concealed himself behind some bushes, sprung out from his hiding place and made indecent proposals to her. She ran screaming and the freed drew a pistol and threatened to shoot her if she did not stop, but some parties near by heard her and came to her assistance. The negro, whose name is Sid Boyd, was captured while making his way toward Bessie City, presumably to board the Hudson line between the tacks.

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