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LUKE HAMMOND, THE MISER.

By Prof. Wm. Henry Peck, Author of the "The Stone-Cutter of Lisbon," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXIX. Continued.

"Will this persuade you?" said Hammond, showing a well filled purse. All day shook his head. There were too many witnesses. "Since gold fails," said Hammond, "will this persuade you, Tom Allday?" Hammond drew a pistol and cocking it levelled it right between Allday's eyes. "The cowardly wretch trembled, and his knees bent under him. All fear of the future fled before the imminent peril of the present. "To save—to save my life I must!" he stammered. Hammond was enraged at this unexpected hesitation, and slapping Allday's face smartly he cried: "Begin! We are wasting time!" At that moment John Marks entered the crimson chamber, and after him came Charles Hammond. "My son! In New York!" exclaimed Hammond, starting back. "John Marks, you are a traitor!" He raised his pistol, for he was desperate, when Charles sprang before the weapon, exclaiming: "Wait! Let John Marks speak!" "I told you," said Marks, in a clear, strong voice, "that Harriet Foss had come to exist. In one sense she did; for at 12 o'clock to-day she became the wife of this young man."

"The wife of my son!" cried Hammond, starting wildly. "My wife," said Charles boldly. "This morning I learned that Mrs. Burr, the woman I loved, was in town. I ended the vigilance of Mr. Marks and sought her. I found her at the Astor House. I did not believe what you had said against her character. I asked her to become my wife. She is my wife."

RAILROADS AND FORESTRY

Tremendous Demands Upon the Wood-land of the Nation.

The railroads of the United States require 620,000,000 wooden crossties, and every year 100,000,000 new ties must be cut. This strips annually 200,000 acres of perfectly wooded ground; it actually scars many times that area. With the tremendous demands of the paper makers, the mining engineers, the builders and a thousand more users of wood, it is no wonder that the railroads are forced to go further and further away from their lines to get their ties. In vain have they tried to substitute metal. To-day the great Pennsylvania systems are forced to go to Virginia, West Virginia and Kentucky for white oak, and the Southern supply of yellow pine is in halting distance of practical extinction. As a consequence of these conditions, which promise to become worse rather than better, many large railroads are experimenting with the planting of trees to supply their own ties. Sometimes the trees are set out along the right of way, but, in the more important instances, on other land owned by the railroad or purchased especially for the purpose. Some of the roads, the Pennsylvania, for instance, is going into this work with a careful application of intelligent methods of forest management. In the Middle West and South, roads like the Illinois Central, the Michigan Central and the "Big Four" are setting out catalpa trees, which do fairly well in the right soil. The Pennsylvania, after varied trials, has found the yellow locust to be the best wood, more enduring even than the white oak. A white oak tie will last about ten years, and then goes out of use on account of the rail cutting into it, rather than from disintegration. By the end of the year the Pennsylvania will have more than 100,000,000 locust trees set out over some 2500 acres. A wonderful sight these plantations must be in the June blossoming time, and an excellent lesson to the community in the necessity for decent care in lumbering and forest management. But this single road will eat up the annual cutting from 30,000,000 trees, a fact that shows strikingly the absolute necessity for larger provisions for reforestation than these useful experiments of individual corporations.—The Country Calendar.

How an Idaho Tunnel Was Cooled.

The boring of the Ox Bow tunnel, in Idaho, is one of the great engineering feats of the age. The Payette River at this point makes a loop, and by putting a tunnel through 1200 feet, the river bed is left dry for two and a quarter miles. It is the intention to mine the river bed for gold. Ordinarily the putting through of this tunnel would be a simple matter, but at 300 feet from the upper end and 250 from the lower hot water was struck. The heat at first was from ninety-five to 105 degrees, increasing as the work progressed to 132 degrees at the hottest point. Different fans and blowers were experimented with to cool the air in the tunnel, but without success until William Fick, the superintendent of the work, thought of spraying the walls of the tunnel with water pumped from the river. Very simple pumping apparatus and common garden sprays were used with complete success. The tunnel is twenty-eight feet wide and nine feet high, and the flow of hot water amounted to seventy-five miner's inches. The cold water cooled the hot water and it was pumped out with common pumps.—Scientific American.

The Desire to Accommodate.

There is nothing that people appreciate more than being served by those who really enjoy accommodating them. What a comfort, at a strange hotel, especially, to be served by those who seem anxious to please us, who seem to take real pleasure in making us feel at home and comfortable! There is no quality which will help you along more rapidly than the cultivation of this desire to please, to accommodate. It appeals to everybody; it creates a good impression. A surly, impudent Pullman porter often destroys the pleasure of a whole journey on a train. An impudent clerk in a hotel office can make everybody in the house uncomfortable, and such service is dear, even if it could be had for nothing. It is noticeable that a boy who always tries to help whenever he can and to make everybody comfortable, who is accommodating in everything, is very popular, and, other things being equal, most likely to be promoted.—Success.

Bill Nye's Habits.

The Denver Times recalls Bill Nye's reply to a correspondent who inquired about Bill's habits of work and life. It was as follows: "When the weather is such that I cannot exercise in the open air, I have a pair of dumbbells at my lodgings, which I use for holding the door open. I also belong to an athletic club, and a pair of Indian clubs with red handles. I owe much of my robust health to this. "I do most of my writing in a sitting posture or in an autograph album. When I am not engaged in thought I am employed in recovering from its effects. I am very genial and pleasant to be thrown amongst. "I dress expensively, but not so as to attract attention. In the morning I wear morning dress, in the evening I wear evening dress, and at night I wear night dress."

A Record Walk.

The walking championship and fifty francs were recently won in Paris by M. Vincent and Mlle. Scherich. They walked unceasingly for six hours and forty-five minutes—just a minute longer than the couple who won the second prize. Forty-four couples completed.

POPULAR SCIENCE

Virginia pine, commonly known as scrub pine, has come to the front during the last four years as material for wood pulp.

A French chemist is said to have discovered a method of rendering celluloid incombustible. His method consists in adding perchloride of iron to an ethereal solution of celluloid.

The cost of sinking mine shafts varies considerably with conditions. A recent record that is considered very clever work was made at Bisbee, Arizona, where a shaft was sunk nearly 1000 feet at a cost of \$35 a foot.

By using our grandmothers' copper kettles we may rid ourselves of the bacteria of disease. The dysentery and the typhoid bacillus disappear in a few hours in the presence of copper if the temperature is raised several degrees.

The famous salt deposits of Petite Ance, Louisiana, are known to have been mined by the aboriginal Indians, as is testified by the stone hammers and other tools found when the deposits were rediscovered in 1814 by John Marsh.

Captain Edward Molineux, of the East Indian service, has perfected a device for laying a very fine cable from horseback, and in practice marches it has been found possible to keep in telegraphic communication with other divisions even while on the move.

ASIATIC ROUGH RIDERS

A Wild National Game of the Turkestan Horsemen.

As it came it broke, and disclosed a tight jam of a hundred tearing horsemen, all apparently struggling, without checking their speed, to occupy the centre of the group at once. They struck our bank as a wave strikes a cliff, surged half way up it in a spray of single horsemen and flying spectators, and then settled back disintegrated. Like a flash one horseman suddenly threw his body far over from his saddle, and gave a tremendous tug at something black which hung from the saddle of another. The black thing changed owners, and in another instant its new possessor was off across the ground himself the object of another attack.

This, then was the game. The black thing was the skin of a freshly killed sheep, thrown, still bloody, into the arena by some officer of the staff, grabbed up from the ground by some one of the horsemen at the same time, possession to be defended by its momentary holder, against any faction of a thousand riders, throughout the day. There was no scoring and no goal. The game must have been evolved in the pure love of horses and horsemanship. Whoever had the skin by the act of possession constituted "it," and an object of mob violence until someone else wrested the trophy from him. With the skin tucked securely away between his knee and the saddle, he who was "it" would lead the chase round and across the arena, straight through the stagnant pool opposite us, over the hill and out of sight. Lost to the view of the spectators, he would suddenly appear at some other spot on the crest, and tear pell-mell down its side with fifty horsemen at his heels.

The skin might change hands half a dozen times in as many minutes; or it might be held until its guardian was what a feat of the ring of his horse, to give up. Then there would be a quick pass to his nearest neighbor, and away the skin would go, under the spur of fresh life. The pursuing mob was always fresh. As it came dashing across the basin, waiting horsemen, scattered about, would suddenly spring into motion and join the throng, while in its wake there formed a long line of panting animals, brown with dust and sweat, their labors for the moment over.—A National Game of Turkestan, by James Locke, in Scribner's.

Paul Jones' Ideals.

To the people of the country at large, Paul Jones unquestionably will forever be a popular figure among the national heroes, but to the officers of the navy he is much more than the first and perhaps most daring member of their beloved service. He is not only the man who said, "I have not yet begun to fight," but the one who most thoroughly understood the requirements of their profession, and the one who placed its ideals so high that it will be a perpetual incentive to ambition to attain them. Upon his tomb should be inscribed the paragraph from his letter that epitomizes the requirements of the service which he adorned and that should stimulate every midshipman to adopt his standards. He said: "It is by no means enough that an officer of the navy should be a capable mariner. He must be that, of course, but also a great deal more. He should be as well a gentleman of liberal education, refined manners, punctilious courtesy, and the nicest sense of personal honor."—Navy League Journal.

A Giant's Appetite.

A Khirgese giant, who has been on exhibition in Hamburg, was found on the streets of that city on August 10 in a starving condition. Some people took him to a restaurant, where he ate three plates of beef soup, four pounds of beefsteak, three portions of ham and eggs, two heaped-up plates of potatoes and cabbage and fourteen apple tarts.

With the Funny

Fellows



Getting It All Out. Little Joe, who had a pin, Made the baby yell like sin. Mother said, "Here, stop that, Joe, Why do you hurt baby so?" Little Joe just yelled in glee, "Ma, my reason this," said he, "If he howls with all his might, He'll have none left for to-night."—Kansas City Times.

Brulu the Huzzer. Stella—"Papa says young Tucker is a Wall Street bull." Mabel—"I don't believe it. He acts more like a bear."—Chicago News.

The Tailor. Flatbroke—"I'm sorry I can't pay that bill now—you'll have to wait a while. And I'd like a suit this fall, too?" Tailor—"You'll get one. I'm going to start one to-morrow."—Cleveland Leader.

A Reasonable Proposition. Bumper—"You owe me \$30,000, which you say you can't pay. Why don't you marry Miss Oldgirl? She's worth twice that amount." Jumper—"No, I can't do that; but you might marry her yourself and pay me the difference."—Translated for Tales from Fillegende Blaetter.

Caught. Miss Passey (cooly)—"I saw the cutest painting to-day of the—what is the name of that little girl that represents matrimony?" Mr. Timmid—"Well, now you've got me." Miss Passey—"Oh, Mr. Timmid; this is so sudden."—Philadelphia Press.

Aided by Nature. Willie—"Bet I can make the ugliest face." May—"You ought to, with nature to help you."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Whole Skin Left. The Rocky Mountain bear grinned. "I certainly do miss Roosevelt," he remarked, peering from behind a bowlder. "And why do you?" asked the lean bobcat. "Oh, I guess it's because he happened to miss me when he was here."—Chicago News.

A Sure Thing. Redd—"You say you do not indulge in any game of chance?" Green—"Certainly not." "But you play billiards, do you not?" "Oh, yes, I play billiards." "Well, don't you call that a game of chance?" "Why no; I never play with a man I can't beat!"—Yonkers Statesman.

His Quandary. "Why did you decline to answer when you were asked if you had been arrested before?" asked the chauffeur's friend. "This was your first offense." "Of course. That's just the point. I got my job with the swell that owns this benzine wagon on the strength of my representations that I had been in jail eight times for violating the speed laws."—Washington Star.

Caution and Effect. "Dear me!" exclaimed the bride of three short weeks. "What can have happened to dear Fido? Hear him how!" "Poor fellow!" rejoined the ex-bachelor, who was beginning to see things as others see them. "He must have caught a glimpse of you with your hair in curl papers."—Chicago Daily News.

In Doubt. "I thought I'd get a tip from Great-man on that stock," said the nervy young man, "so I just went up to him and asked him what he thought of its prospects." "Well," asked his friend, "what did he say?" "I can't figure out whether he said, 'Good; buy!' or whether he simply said, 'Good-by!'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Successful Strategy. "The baby," announced Mrs. Biff, "shall be named Melitabile." "What!" exclaimed Mr. Biff angrily. "Handicap the child with such a name as that?" "That," replied Mrs. Biff calmly, "is to be the name."

Mr. Biff was silent for a few moments. Then a crafty look crept athwart his visage. "Well," said he, "after all, I don't know that I can object to the name. I once had a sweetheart named Melitabile."

"This baby's name," retorted Mrs. Biff with hauteur, "is going to be Jane."

Woman's Realm

Stocks of Simple Design.

There is a noticeable simplicity in stocks this year, and the idea seems to be to have the neck pretty without making the stock too high and too tight.

Stocks are high and made of soft stuff, which can be wired if one wants to keep the stock very stiff. The stock is not worn as high as it was nor as tight, and headaches are growing fewer. There are neat little soft linen stocks to be purchased, and the woman who wants to have her neck comfortable, can lay in a dozen of these little linen trifles and wear them every day. They come in little stand-up collars of linen, trimmed with lace, and some are embroidered, while others are stiffened with needlework.

Gifts For the Bride.

White for purity, and white for prettiness—and the bride is especially anxious to have her dress accessories in white, so far as she has been invented the white card case and beaded reticule and prayerbook.

White kid is used in many ways to fashion fancy articles she may carry. Evening theatre bags are among the newest inventions, made of thin white kid, the monogram heavily worked out in gold.

White bengaline silk is used for the card cases with white and crystal beads carrying out some design. The empire fans are white, either of gauze or point lace; the novelty is of white chrysanthemum on sticks of carved white wood.—Chicago Post.

Cream and Yellow Bedroom.

One of the prettiest bedrooms imaginable in a country home was decorated in cream and yellow. It was papered with a simple design of yellow paucis on a cream ground, with a silver line running lengthwise. The bedstead was of white enamel iron, trimmed with brass, and the bureau was an ordinary chest of drawers repainted and enameled white, with brass drawer handles and oval mirror. Old fashioned chair and wicker stand in white, with a pale green screen and lamp of the same hue, completed the furniture. The washstand stood in a small alcove, and a portiere of Japanese crepe in cotton with a design in delicate yellow, separated it from the room. In front of the bed was a rug of soft silk rags. These artistic furnishings cost only a trifle in comparison with most bedroom fittings.

Strolling Club For Girls.

During the warm days "Strolling Clubs" are always popular. Last fall this pastime was much enjoyed, particularly by the girls of Baltimore and Boston. And this was the plan: A party of girls in number from four to ten, agreed upon some place, generally the home of a friend, as the objective point for a stroll, and in the early afternoon walked several miles out into the country. A light luncheon, prepared by the hostess or carried out by the girls, was served, and the party walked back again to the city in time for dinner.

In some cases, especially if the distance were great, the walk was limited to going out, and the return made in the trolley cars. Like everything else, the capacity for walking increases with practice. Do not be too ambitious at first, but begin with a short jaunt, then gradually increase the distance till you can rival your English sister, who often thinks nothing of a twenty-mile "stroll."

For the girls who are engaged during the day, and who cannot take the afternoon walk, there is another plan which has been tried with equal success. They take the walk after dinner in the cool of the evening. A light supper is served at the end of the jaunt, and the party returns home by trolley.

Walking, under proper conditions, is one of the most valuable and attractive exercises, but the latter quality certainly often depends upon the associations at the time, for nothing is more stupid than the old fashioned "constitutional."

Exercise For Girls.

The problem of indoor exercise for girls is solved by the use of the punching bag, otherwise known as the striking bag, says Dr. Emma E. Walker. By the use of this apparatus every muscle of the body is brought into play. The thin girl grows plump from development of her muscles; and the stout girl grows thin because the extra fats are burned up and waste matter is quickly cast off.

The form is greatly improved by the daily use of one of these bags. Lightness of foot, a springy step and a graceful poise are developed even to a greater degree than by means of dancing lessons. The weak trunk muscles are strengthened so that the amateur athlete holds herself straight with ease and comfort. The size of the waist and abdomen are reduced.

I know of one girl whose peck was so thin that she could not wear a low-necked gown, but after six months of this exercise her neck muscles have developed charmingly. Another girl, whose lungs were very delicate, now has a splendid chest capacity, as well as hard, firm muscles.

Although this exercise is generally indulged in indoors, still you can so arrange as to have plenty of fresh, outdoor air in the room, being careful not to get a chill when you are exercising. The mental effect is exhilarating, for the girl who is constantly

on the alert, and her mind must have complete control of her body.

The object of all exercise, as girls well know, is to make the blood circulate freely, in order to give new life to all of the tissues and to carry off quickly all of the old waste material. Each punching will accomplish this result as well as any other sport that I know.

Devotion to this exercise will bring about a velvety complexion, or, at least, the complexion will come as near the ideal by the use of the punching bag if there is fresh air in your room as it can by any other means.

Many cases of dyspepsia and "the blues" have been vanquished by the punching bag.

You can see at once the various advantages of this exercise. You need no opponent, and can play at any time by yourself. You depend only upon yourself for a game. You can play as fast as you choose.

The motions come to you naturally; you need no instructor. You will not injure yourself in any way by the exercise. When you get tired, just stop and rest.

The bag should hang about at a level with the shoulders, then you must needs strike straight out at that height. This stroke calls into play more muscles than any other. If you hit the bag a little above the centre, it will not rebound, and your nose will thus be spared many a bruise.

It is well to have a light flannel gymnasium suit, and slip this on whenever you practice. You can choose your own kind of bag as there is a great variety. You will need also a pair of light knuckle gloves.

Girls' Work.

The girls are not working in the factories and shops because they like to; they are working there for money to keep them alive. But the fact still remains that they are in the shops and factories, many of them on starvation wages, because they like the shop better than they like the home. We may be sure that of the two evils they have tried to choose the lesser. Something is wrong.

What is it? No girl will deny herself the opportunity to earn \$2 or \$3 each week without some good cause. The cause must be a good one.

Perhaps these particular girls have not tried to work in the home instead of the shop. Certainly every girl owes it to herself to try the homekeeping. She may find a real home instead of a mere place to stay.

Many a woman goes into a home as a helper and proves later that she is fitted to be a companion as well. Of course, such conditions are ideal. All housewives and housekeepers will not prove so congenial. But because one housewife has failed to live comfortably and peacefully with her helper is no reason why another may not prove to the helpers a blessing indeed.

If the housewives could find it in their hearts to make their helpers understand that to be a home helper, to help to keep a home happy, clean and comfortable, is an honor, would not part of the question be solved?

The pity of it! Girls working for a mere pittance when there are homes really in need of their assistance, so in need that the matter of \$2 or \$3 more or less a week would not be considered if the right helper were found.

FRILLS FASHION

A narrow vest will make any woman appear slimmer.

Mother-of-pearl effects represent the latest note in foulard silks.

Chiffon roses make a beautiful trimming for an evening gown.

Only women with small feet should wear colored shoes or slippers.

Light colored gloves apparently increase the dimensions of large hands.

Very slender women should select glossy material rather than dead colors.

The fashionable low shoe is a very low tie with a high box heel and a flat ribbon bow.

Broken lines in drapery become tall, willowy figures, while straight, classic lines are best for their opposites.

A white pique gown had a plain pleated skirt and a blouse with a wide front panel of eyelet embroidery.

The beauty of the black suit is enhanced considerably by the application of the white duck collar, revers and cuff arrangement.

Vertical stripes of weave or color, if not too broad, seem to lessen the breadth and increase the height of the form; cross stripes accentuate breadth.

Fabrics showing large printed or brocaded figures apparently increase the size of the wearer, while small figured materials have the opposite effect.

All ornaments, save, perhaps, black bows or rosettes, call attention to the feet, and should, therefore, be avoided by women with unattractive pedal extremities.

Everybody can wear warm brown tones of which cinnamon, seal and a yellow russet are the friendliest, and these colors are always steadfast in fabrics of good quality.