For larger a two tosements Storal

VOL XIX.

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1897.

THE CRIME OF THE BROKERS OFFICE.

down upon the desk with force, cried,

CHAPTER U.—(Consimal).

There was a window in the side wall of the interior room which Pa ton examined, discovering that it was not secured, although it was provided with interior fastien ngs of an approved kind. He pushed up the sash and found that the heavy outside suntters with which it was guarded were not astened—that the heavy outside suntters with which it was guarded we re not astened—that the heavy outside suntters with which it was guarded we re not astened—that the heavy outside suntters with which it was guarded we re not astened—that the heavy outside suntters with which it was guarded we re not astened—that the heavy outside suntters with which it was guarded we re not astened—that the heavy outside suntters with which it was moreover, that the window opened upon a narrow passage between that and the next building.

The poleo sergeant kept close to the directive as though he feared he would make some discovery which might escape his own unguided observation, and he noted all Paxton saw

It was Mr I'a ton's method never to not keep the money was not money for the rapid in the first instance his mind was unblased by what might be told him.

Now havin; cone uded his investigation for the present, he addressed several questions to Marlon and Judith Kredge.

"Miss Gakhurn, did you hear the results of the country among on brokers. I suppose the amount is not received."

"I tall you, man, I am ruined Hopps leaved in the safe Paxton.

"I'then there was a large sum of money in the safe? "I save not not you interest to conceal?"

"I have nothing to your hear the conceal of the count of the your not not safe? I will be to your nearest to conceal?"

"I have nothing to your hear the secured daries will be the will be to your nearest to conceal?"

"I have nothing the tool was not seed this word. "I will be to your nearest to conceal?"

"I have nothing to your hear the conceal of the your nearest to conceal?"

"I have nothing to your nearest to conceal?"

"I have nothing to your hear the conceal of the count of

"Miss Cakburn, did you hear the re-ort of a pistol or any unusual sound store von discovered your father?" he

before von discovered your father?" he nsired. *

"Ne, sir, I heard nothing, although I have not slept to night," answered Marion

"And did you hear nothing?" continged Paston turning to Judith Kredgo. "Nithing, s.r." she recilied.

"When you came to the office, I think you told the policeman that you found the door unlocke?" I axton went on, now addressing Marion.

"When you came to the office, I think you told the neliceman that you found the door unlocke.?" I faxton went on, now addressing Marion

"Yes sir, it was unlocked."

"And the treet door."

"And the she said.

"An earl and a cerk employed by Mr. Carrison, occupied our fruit room directly over the office."

"But he is not the room as soon as we discovered the money and then unburred the street was money a ft. he sure assain and rooter was money a ft. he sur

Marion's face assumed an expression of also utragony and she gave Judith kedge a gam of all of aversion and fear.

Mr. Parton and the police sergeant expectable and against glauces.

As all against glauces.

Thu spoke may be it on in the center of the room, a d s, oke and gesticulated in a polypois manner, like some point cal stemp orator. It was except evident that he fancied he had the ontire of the fact of t

Mr. Parton and the police sergeant exchanged similifying and the police sergeant exchanged similifying and the police sergeant exchanged similifying and the determined very colcity, for he had only run up to Stant Harand's apartment and hustly searched it. He discovered mothing except but the bed had not been expend that light.

A short consultation between the detective and the public sorgeant caused, and the latter said.

"You are right, sir Mr. Garrison through he said for public sorgeant caused, and the latter said.

"You are right, sir Mr. Garrison through he said for public sorgeant caused, and the latter said.

"You are right, sir Mr. Garrison through he said for all once "Singer Harland." answered Mr. Garrison.

Acting upon this decision, he dispatched one of his men to the brokers residen a with a hastily written not containing aformation of the tragedy which had been enacted at his office.

Marlon, seeming exchanged to the tragedy which had been enacted at his office. Marlon, seeming exchanged to the traged been discussed in the lands to respond, because he had fled, and I may an and the should hat observed his father, and with her face buried in her hands she remained scient and notionless, while Judith Kredge.

"Had you plat ly, sir, though I would spare your feelings, that i count of the said said." "He was call d, sir, but he falled to respond, because he had fled, and I may an and that the some more was the proper of the said that the some more was the same passed his lips he start d, for he suddenly remembered that the young elerk occupied and partment in the building, so he quilky a said that the said the proper is the said that the some more was the same passed his lips he start d, for he suddenly remembered that the young elerk occupied and partment in the building, so he quilky a said that the said that the some more was the name passed his lips he start d, for he suddenly remembered that the young elerk occupied and partment in the building, so he quilky a said that the some more was the na

and motionless, while Judith Kredge stood by a window and li-tened cage;ly to a conversation which was carried on in low tones held we at the police sergeant and o cold his men.

Justific Kredge did not possess a good

Juiliti Kredge did not possess a good face, rather it was one to awaken distruct in the mind of the observer. She hal a low, ret cating forehead, large coarse features, this bloo less ligs, and small yellow eyes set ele o together under beatling brows. Her age was about fifty. Her life had not been east in pleasant places, and she had grown to hate those who were happy because she was not so she was envious of all persons who we e in the possession of the alvantages of life of which fate had deprived her. In disposition she was vindictive and cruel. She was enright of a certain degree, and swarles dominated every other passion in he heart. Just at this moment there were stranged here the propertions of the proposition of the appearance of the passion in he heart.

Mr Jason Garrison, the troker, arrived in less than thirty minutes, and he

Suspense and anxiety were written upon his features as he burst into the olice, and as though oblivious to the His himds trembed the water so that no could scarcely haid the japers, and he experienced the keen agon; of a game-ster to whom the turning of a card or the calling out of a unober is almost a matter of life or death, as he ran over

"No. see, sir, even the daughter of the vetim of this tragedy is a sured of the inno ence of the man you accuse," said Garrison.

"And p runit me to say that you are online, wrong in this line." the bic of the nex.
"He is searching for something of vi-tal importance to his interest," said Paxion, sorte vose.
"Not here! There is one chance left!"

evilaimed Jason Garrison, totally un-conscious that he spoke, and turning to a small memorandom book he hurriedly to kel over its pages.

The next moment the book fell from lifs nerve eas grasp, and he sank for-ward as though prestrated by a nervous shock.

"And p rmit me to say that you are centirely wrong in thinking t at I share your suspicion of Stuart Hariand," said Parton, the detective, smiling blandly "Indeed, under the circ misances. I am convinced of his innocence," he added The poles serieent seemed amazed "The circumstances are all against him; it cannot be any one else," he said, defiguits. I am a rulned man!" he exclaimed.

larton oldkly sprang to his side.
"You have sustained a serious loss by

him: it cannot be any suc-defiantly.

"trood keep on thinking so and work

The way will be clear to Jason Garrison raised his pale, hag-gard face, and, bringing his clouched fist

CHAPTER III.

man on Harland's track and he will be arrosted before morning a "I wish you loy of your capture, I am sure," retorted Faston.

Jason Garrison turned his back upon the detective and the police sergeaut with an expressive gest re, and Friedd to the side of the dead man.

Long and carneally he unded upon the face of the dead, and the man of the world was deeply me ed as he thought that this poorman, who had served him with surprising fieldicy for loan years, had perhaps met his fate in defense of his property.

was one of the f w men who are honest from principle alone. He was honered by all, and he leaves behind him a repu-

tation of which any man might well by proud."

Then, turning to Mar on, he added:
"Miss Cakburn, the memory of your "Line greaters will grant you time?"

Line asked.

"My father so lived that when he was dead men might speak of him as you have done His soul would have revolted at any other destroy. His memory simil be revered."

There was semething flerre and startling in the intensity of the girds voice, and her manner was that of one in a strangely excited menta state. But her hear rs, with cerhaps one exception, attributed her excitement and her strange manner to emotions occasioned by the discovery of her inther's murder alone.

Paxton was the only one present not of this opinion, and he covertly watched the easiliers durcher with a sudden

the eachier's daughter with a sudden augmentation of interest. The detective augmonation of interest. The detective possess of many serviceable qualities that for the vocation he had adopted, not the least value de of which was the faculty of discerning the cause of human emotions, and he felt that Marion Cakburn was now actuated by some power-ful feeling which the others did not sus-

"eventy-eight thousand dollars. A large che ue. But here in the creat money center of the country among you brokers. I suppose the amount is not surprising libwaver, it has been stolen by Joh Caliburn's nurderor. Sociativelish thousand dollars is suite a hand for a third, but it us hope that we will recover the stolen money." aid it axion recover the stolen money, " and laxton "We a ready have a clew to the assai-sin," the police sergeant said. "Whom do you suspect?" asked the mine what he secret feeling was.
"If I am any judge of character, this "if I am any judge of character, this young woman possesses rare strength of will and tena ity of purpose. When she declared that her father's memory should be revered she spoke as too h there was a danger that it might be revied—as though she felt called upon to protect his memory from odlum. Ah, if you hold a seer t. Marion Oskburn, you will show how to preserve it in lolate," reflected Paxton.

There was nothing more to be done now, and the poles stream stated that "Let me give you a synopsis of the

is shared by Mr. 1 axton."
"What do you mean?" demanded the broker.
"That clrequestances see n to indicate:

fact.
"I trust-I pray it may not come to such a crisis as that," she added, pres-At that moment Marion heard a faint

At last the direct accusation which Marion Cakburn deaded and to prevent which she had becought Judith Kredge to preserve silence regarding the unexplained departure of Stuart Barand, was made.
The police sermeant was responsible for formulating the dreadful arraignment rate words, but in the minds of the sound outside her chamber door, and, suspecting that some one was listening there, she glided to the door and suddenly threw it open.

She cam: face to face with Judith

for formulating the dreadful arraignment into words, but in the minds of the others present it could street to be doubted that the same suspicion had found a lodgment.

It is an age of distruct No man's past is regarded as a bord for his future. Men whose reputations were spotiest yesterday are buried in the mire to day. The temperation of god outweights the honor and honesty of men who until the denomenon comes are regarded as above suspicion.

But Jason Garrison would have staked his life upon the innocence and honor of the man to whom he meant to intrust his fire upon the innocence and honor of the man to whom he meant to intrust in fature happun is of his only child.

As the police organal premounced the manse of Stuart itariand the broker leaged to his feet.

"Never, sir! Never Do not dare to comple Stuart Hariand's name with a crime in my pressure," he ried comple Stuart Hariand's name with a crime in my pressure, "he ried crime in my pressure," he ried crime in my pressure, "he ried crime in my pressure," he ried crime in my pressure, "he ried crime in my pressure, "he ried crime in my pressure," he ried crime in my pressure, "he ried crime in my pressure and premount and the decrement and the weather the crime in my pressure and my man face to face with Judith Kredge, who was cremeining at the key
Marion's face flushed, and bed whe was crevedropping. Mario decrem garded as above suspected.

But Jayon Starrison would have staked his life upon the binocence and homer of the man to whom he meant to intrust the future happines of his any dillid. As the police organic prenounced the name of Stuars tarland the broker leared to his feet.

"Never sir: Never. Do not dare to comple Stuart Harland's name with a crime in my presence," he wried.

"Stuart far and is as innocent as I am. I know it, if ed it. He land capable of a d shonorable deed, "said Marion, earnestly seeking to excut, ato the suspected one.

"You see, sir, even the daughter of

pression on her face, and she muttered:
"What shall I do, what shall I do!
This is worse than all the rest."

Meanwhile, when Jason Garrison left his office in company with the p lice sergeant and Detective Paxton at the sergeant and Detective Paxion at the conclusion of the investigation, at the scene of the crime, he repaired at once to his own home, where his daughter Edna, who had been informed of the murder when her father left the house, anxiously awaited his return.

Jason Garrison was a widower, and all his affection centered on his only child—his daughter Edna, who returned his love with a wealth of fillial devotion.

The broker admitted himself to his residence by means of a latch-key, but in the hall he staggered like a drunken man as the thought came back to his

"Good, keep on thinking so and work on that line. The way will be alear to enable me to secure the real assassin," and as the thought came back to his mind with renewed force that he was claim recommends a light meal of plain ruined—that even his home, which food just before retiring.

man on Harland's track and he will be sheltered his beloved child, he could not

bline to tell her all.

Beinchartly then be told the story of the mucher and the robbery, but he did not mention the terrible asspection which had fallen upon Stuart Harland, for he wished to spare his daughter the cruel intelligence no long as possible.

"And so I am ruined," said the broker bitteric in combuston.

Then, turning to Mar on, he added:

"Miss Calchurn, the memory of your father will be respected by all who knew him. He died as he had lived—faithful to his duty and an housest man."

The dead cashier's daughter was strangely agitated, but her face became transformed with a look of heroe resolve as she said:

"No, no. You do not know them. My pressing creditors are Fratt and Weeks. They will be merciless. I had hoped the saic of my Colograd property would enable me might speak of him as you have done. His soul would have revolted at any other destiny. His monory shall be revered."

There was somothing force and startling in the intensity of the gir.'s voice, and her manner was that of one in a strangely excited menta state.

But her hear-rs, with corhaps one exception, attributed her excitement and her strange manner to emotions occasional by the discovery of her father. my agent stating that the proposed sale could not be consummated, for prospec-tors, who had secretly explored my claim, reported that there was no trace of gold on it. This disappeintment means more than you can dream. I am in a situation of peril which I dare not confess, even to you, my child," said the

more.

"I remember how that man Pratt looked at me with his held, impudent eyes, when I looked at him. His glance made me shiver," she said.

"Coward that I was. He demanded an introduction and while I knew he was not fit to make your acquaintance, fear made me weak enough to present him to you," answered the iroller.

"And I am in this villain's power. Prat and Weeks have deceived me; set traps for me and involved me in speculations which were exhalles concered with the cunning of archi-flends to evade all legal consequences. These men flad their victims among the oldest operators on the street, and my experience did not save me," he paided.

When a vessel sinks in the chan-nel through Lake George Flats, near Sault Ste. Marie, there is plenty of

trouble. The value of the ve-sels de layed by a wrock there recently is es-timated at \$14,000,000, and that of their cargoes \$4,000,000. At one time seventy lake steam vessels were anade and sixty on the west side, and a new channel had to be cut through the fars to allow them to continue their way. Four diedges worked day and night to make a channel 700 fe t in length, 60 feet in width, and ... feet in depth. It is said that the only way to prevent accidents like that which coused the wreck is to limit the speed of vessels in the There was the same trouble In the St. Clair Flats until men were stationed at the ends of the channel to time the verse's - New York Sun.

When the late King Charles of to the Russian Grand Duchess Olga, he was shown a portrait of her. Af-ter regarding it intently, he exclaim-ed: "How daringly they have flattered her! The hair is too abundant, the eyes are too brilliant, and the com-plexion too dalaty." The courtiers asked, in astonishment: the reply, "but I know the court

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE,

CREAM OF CORN SOUP.

To one pint of corn allow one quart of hot water; boil three-quarters of an hour and rub through a colander. Put into a sancepan a piece of butter the size of a wainut and a tablespoon ful of floor, and rub together nutil smooth; then add the corn pulp, a dust of cayenne pepper, a haif-teaspoonful salt, a pint of boiling milk and half a pint of cream, or all milk, if it is rich.

South Americans say baked bananss are an excellent substitute for most, They travel, fish and hunt solely upon a bansant diet. For those weary of ment or anable to est it (during the warm weather nearly all of us would gually do without it) it would be well to try the baked banana. It is easily procured, being far cheaper than most, and requiring no work to prepare it for the table. Each end should be ent off, the jackets being left on, after the fruit is washed. From twenty to thirty minutes are needed for baking. They are placed upon the table, and oue served to each person, instead of his usual piece of roast or fowl. They s sould then be slit lengthwise and buttered; the butter greatly improves the flavor. - American Cuitivator.

Rice is a substitute for bread in Eastern countries, where it is cooked to perfection in the following man-

The grains are washed again and again, until perfectly free from the surreny matter charging to them. Water is then heated to builting point, and kept in a perpetual bubbling condition, and the grains are then carefully dropped in and kept in a constant state of action by the volcano-like

upon its pole than by dragging or carrying it.

Professor Shuctuck savs: "Lat fruit for breakfast. Est fruit for inucleon. Avoid pastry. Squa mullius and crum puts and bettered tonst. Est whole mest bread. Decline potatoes if they are served more than once a day. Do not drink tea or coffee. Walk tour miles every day. Take a bath every day. Wash the face every night in warm water and sleep eight hours.

You will never need nerve medicine." A housekeeper says the proper way to cleanse black or drab colored stockings of cotton or lists thread is to wash them in bean water. Tie the bran in a muslin bag, and shake this bag about in hot water until the water is a lather. Wash the stockings in this water, and then wran them in vessels in the cloths and wring well. Shake the stockings out and dry quickly before the fire. Stockings washed in this way retain their color.

To boil ment so as to retain the fuices and soluble salts, and yet cook it anflicently, it should be plunged into boiling water and boiled rapidly for about ten minutes. After this fast cooking the kettle must be pushed over to the back of the tire, where its contents will summer gently. This tends to congulate the outer rind of the meat so that the juices eannot escape. If most be treated in this manner, the inside will be found juicy and tender, but if the mest is sllowed to boil, it will be found hard and chippy, the goodness having all boiled out of Children's Column



NO. 35.

Two little kittens want out one day, To hunt for mice the usual way. Across the street to an old barn shed

One sat on the inside near a hale From which the mice came out to stroll. The other outside lay still near by, With neither murmur nor faintest cry.

A mouse's head popped up in sight, And the inside kitten showed delight. The mouse came out and ran o'er the floor-And to the place where the other key,

Which joined the ruce without delay, The mouse ran on 'most scared to death. And entered a hole all out of broath. Two little kittens went home that day From hunting mice the usual way. Across the street from the old barn shed,

These two little kittens sadly tread.

A Los Apreies correspondent sends

to the Philadelphia Times a pretty story, partly pathetic, partly amusing, a of gniguoied tes eastleM a tnoda maiden lady of that city. The cat's name is Angels, and one of its oddest characteristics is that it is a confirmed tea-drinker. Augela lel a quiet and happy existence till one day she brought to her mistress a litter of three kittens. Augela's delight in

is hold a feer t. Marion Gelbura, you will shared how to preserve it in rolates."

There was nothing more to be done on the street of the street, only of experience did not how, and the noise account stated that his near would guard the office method the following the street of the street, only of experience did not how, and the noise account stated that his near would guard the office method the following the street of the street, only of experience did not be hold the following and the office method the following the street of the street of

offspring, yet with a heart overflowing with mother love, had doubtless wandered away in her grief to the outskirts of the city, where she had found, perhaps, a motherless little prairie-dog ready for her adoption. At all events, she did adopt it, and now seems as happy and proud in lavishing her love upon it as if it were her very own.

Miss Hastings says that Angels's first act upon getting home was to wash the little prairie-pup's face, and begin at once to initiate it into the nysteries of tea-drinking; and though nly a few days have clapsed, the dog is almost as expert at sipping the cup that cheers as Appela herself.

HOW SANDY WENT TO THE CIRCUS.

Sandy was not a very bad boy, but he was sulky that afternoon, and all because his mother was not willing that he should go to the circus until Saturday, when school should be over. So he wandered off to the barn to brood over his fancied wrongs, and threw bimself on a heap of hay.

"I shan't study my lessons, anyhow," he said, with a pout. "Jiminy, how the rain pours! It makes me sleepy. I only wish that every drop was a gold dollar, and then I gness I'd have all the money I want. I'd go to the circus, and then I'd have a bicycle and follow them all over the country; and perhaps I'd learn to ride bareback, or-or-heilol what's that I A gold dodar, as true as I live! And there's another-and another! Why, Kentucky Coionel.

it's really and truly raining gold! I must fill my pockets before it stops." He sprang up and went to work

eagerly to gather up the dollars; but

just as he stooped to seize one it

melted and disappeared in the ground. One after another vanished, until Sandy was in despuir. "Oh, it is too bad?" he cried. "Here's enough money to buy the whole world, all melting before my eyes. I must have some of 't' And

he held out both hands, which were very soon filled. "Now I must be off quies, or the circus will be over." So he san and ran till bie breath was nearly gone,

oud then he came in eight of a great Just then a hourse voice exclaimed: "There's a boy outside-let him in!" The tent parted suldonly, and there he stood in the mides of all the

autmats. "Suow your ticket!" cried the giraffe, who was in front.

"I haven't any!" stammered Sandy: "but I'li buy one." "Ha, ha, hal" came a course laugh

at his side. "Ob, what's that?" cried Sandy.

"Only the hyens," said the giraffe, "He'il out me up!" cried Saudy, in error

"No he won't " replied the giraffe. tif you only say something funny to make him laugh." Sandy cought sight of the hyena's

gleaming white teeth, and in sheer desperation he orisd out: The lib-boom went on a jambers And danced a jig with the whiffle-tree. There was a general load langu at this, and the hyens's was londest of

nil. "Well, I have heard worse than that, but very seldem; so I won't eat you," said he. Just then a bell began to ring loudly, and the clown turned over

with a spring, while a buzz of excitement filled the sir. "Move on, move on!" should the clown; "we've gut to be in Patagonia at G o'clock for the next perform-

anon." "May I go toe?" asked Sady. "Yee, if you can keep up with us."

said the clown. "All right," cried Sandy, "I'll hurry and get a bicycle." So off he started for the town, and ran for a long while, and at last come to the store just as the man was putting up the shutters. "Wut a mement!" eried Sandy, all out of breath, "I

want a biesciel ' "Very sorry," said the man, "but

it's too late." "But I have a pocketful of money

o buy one." "So have I," replied the man, "and barrele full too. We had a shower just now, and it rained enough gold dollars to last the rest of my life," Every one, it seemed, had all the money he needed. So be turned, sad and disappointed, to go back to the circus, when no heard a faint voice in tire distance calling: "Sandy! Sandy !" It was Peter, the gardener,

"You've been seleep. Your suppor has been waiting for you for the last fifteen minutes; didn't you hear the

"Yes, I think I did, in my dream," replied Saudy, and he harried to the house - New York Jour al.

Sagacity of Borses.

In the year 1873, during a skirmish with the Sions In Hars, the Third United States cavalry formel an encampment in a valley on the southern border of Dikota, At nightfull the horses were tethered by a long line to the ground. Toward decorett a violent storm of rain and build burnt over the valley, when the terrified animals broke looss from their fas unings and tore away up the steep sides of the valley into the territory of the enemy. Without horses, at the mercy of the enemy, we would have been lose; yet it was impossible, in the darkness, to go after them into an unknown comotry, probably full of Indiana. The commedning officer, as a last resource. ordered the stable oxil to be sounded. In a few migutes every horse had returned to the encampment, and we were saved. - Thierfreand.

Modern Charity.

Object of Cuarity-Madame, will you give a poor, exhau ted creature something to eat?

Mrs. Snob-I shall have the volice called if you over ring this bell again. I have nothing for you. (Later-in the parlor, to Mrs. Cash) - Now dear, we will resume our work on the it-t of committees for the charity bal .-